

NPC Become 201

Chapter 201: Old Bi, I Really Can't Wash It This Time

What was contribution points?

As the name implied, it was the contribution of the players to the reconstruction work.

It was like...

Cutting down a tree as thick as a person's thigh -1-2 contribution points, building a village 220-40 contribution points (based on the completion rate, split equally among the players in the party), completing every 5 daily missions required by the refugees -1-3 contribution points, and so on and so forth..

There was a scientific paper that studied why people did the same thing in the game and in reality, but the motivation between the two was so different.

The answer was the feedback mechanism.

In the game, everything the players did could be reflected in real numbers and reflected in a timely manner, allowing people to see their hard work. However, this was not possible in reality. Often, the feedback was very slow, or there was no feedback at all.

If in reality, memorizing a word would prompt him with "vocabulary +1," and running would prompt him with "physique +1," then everyone would become the king of scrolls.

Of course, all of this was on the premise that reality would not give back negative attribute reduction. It was like staying up late and getting "Lifespan-I" or smoking a cigarette and getting "Disease +1" "...Uh, as expected, after thinking about it, forget it!

Liao Zixuan wanted the players to be better workers for Vivian, so he naturally had to introduce a feedback mechanism, and the contribution points came from it.

As long as they had this, even if contribution points were just for show and could not be exchanged for anything, the players' enthusiasm would not be low.

Not to mention, contribution points could really be exchanged for good things.

The first thing the four players saw was the newest item in the Vivian Shop that Liao Zixuan had opened for them.

[Dungeon Crystal Usage Authority]

[Price: 15 contribution points]

[Description: After purchase, you will receive an additional entry into the dungeon, Fire God Tower.] He rubbed his hands.

He was a little impatient.

Now, Dust Fall and the others wanted to run out of the city immediately. They found a tree and immediately started looting!

Don't think too much about it. This was definitely not a race against time. It involved the First Clear of the only closed beta dungeon. They just felt that the homeless refugees outside the city were really suffering. They had to be rescued immediately!

Unfortunately, the reconstruction mission could only be officially launched two days later when Vivian attended the donation dinner. Naturally, the contribution points would not be calculated until two days later.

However, at this time, a small clever ghost thought of a path that even Liao Zixuan had never imagined.

“Aiya, you guys are so stupid! Cutting down trees will only be counted as contribution points after two days, but we can take advantage of these two days to prepare all the materials in advance!

“When we start work, others will still be cutting down trees. We will have

ready-made materials to build the village houses.

The long road was long, and her words woke the dreamer up.

Luo Luo Chen and the others’ eyes lit up, as if there was some truth to what he said!

Then, with his brain, he instantly guessed that this might be the game’s compensation for the players who entered the city. They could get this information ahead of the other players outside the city!

Liao Zixuan was speechless.

Was this the fourth catastrophe? It was indeed terrifying! They took the initiative to advance the construction period.

Love, love.

Everything that needed to be explained was done. Soon, the players were invited out by Liao Zixuan.

After leaving the VIP room, Luo Chen and the others went downstairs and chatted with each other. They felt that Vivian was a good NPC, but her witch attribute was too oppressive.

“How is it, brother? After seeing your goddess’ true face, do you feel like your dream has been melee Archmage teased Long Road.

However, it could only be said that the older the ginger, the spicier it was, or...The potential of XP is always infinite?

“Shattered? Why? Wasn’t this double happiness? No! It’s three servings!”

“She has the form of a weak little girl that makes people want to protect her, and the form of a scheming witch that makes people fear and obey her. The most amazing thing is that the two can even be combined into one. This unparalleled distortion!”

Long Road became more and more excited as he spoke, his body twisting around like a bug.

After all, a demoness who could ask you shyly if she could kill you was really amazing!

Ah... He really wanted to be killed by Vivian! [Melee Mage God: >

He quickly ran away from the long road.

After seeing them go downstairs, the remaining gamers in the Adventurer’s Association’s main hall immediately surrounded them.

After Fallout briefly explained the task that Vivian had given him, everyone’s reaction was basically the same. They were shouting to get out of the city.

However, there was only one person among the players who was unhappy and looked a little unhappy.

When Fallout saw this, he walked over to the player who was famous on the forum and had the words “Bi Wei Rong ” above his head.

He naturally knew why Bi Wei Rongrong was so unhappy.

After all, she had just used the whitewash post to prove Vivian’s innocence in the Dark Wave incident yesterday. In the blink of an eye, something like this happened. The fact that Vivian was a bad witch was basically a certainty. It was a slap in the face.

The thought of Vivian's haters, especially the leader of the haters called "The Handsome Wolf," would definitely take the opportunity to make a comeback.

Falling dust is heartbroken, like a good buddy, put his arm on the shoulder of the blue velvet, and then patted it comfortingly with his hand.

"Ah, Old Bi, I really can't wash it this time!"

However, before he could finish his sentence, Bi Wei Rong seemed to have been electrocuted and quickly slapped his stinky hand away. She took two steps back and vigilantly pulled away.

"If you want to talk, then talk. Why are you touching" Weirong rolled her eyes at Luo Chen.

"No way, haha! Old Bi, why are you acting like a woman? Isn't this very normal between us men? Could it be that you're a girl who created a male account?" Fallout's last sentence was a joke. Because Fallen God was almost completely immersive, it did not support the creation of accounts of the opposite sex. Many male players were crying because they could not create female accounts.

Ignoring Luo Chen's teasing, Bi Wei Rong got down to business and stubbornly retorted,

"I feel that to judge a person, one should not look at what she says, but at what she does.

"Vivian, she..Although she said that the refugees outside the city were a mess, in the end, didn't she still decide to take on this mess? She even took out the Instance Dungeon Crystal and gave us players missions to help the refugees?"

Biwei Rong spoke eloquently and firmly believed that Vivian belonged to the righteous camp. Even if she was not kind and orderly, she was kind and neutral.

He was not afraid of being laughed at. Since he was young, he felt that he had telepathy. With just a glance, he could tell whether a person was good or bad.

When Bi Weirong saw Vivian for the first time, the first thought that came to her mind was how could there be such a little girl who was as white as a piece of paper and had no evil thoughts!

Luo Chen was about to sigh and pat the other party's shoulder, but when he thought about how the other party seemed to be very resistant to physical contact, he retracted his hand.

"Then, Old Jade, how do you explain the mission that Vivian gave us at the beginning, to assassinate the Count?"

"If she's really as kind as you say, why would she kill Count Sisre, who is also a good person, just because of such a small matter?"

"Because...Because..." Bi Wei Rong Rong was speechless for a moment, as if she really couldn't find any reason to refute.

Seeing the other party's anxious defense but not knowing what to say, Luo Chen felt amused, so he quickly teased him again.

"Because of what? This is because even this can hold a charity dinner for the refugees outside the city. The magic projection that spoke for the refugees yesterday was also made by this earl. Such a good noble..."

"You can't say that Vivian wants to get rid of him because he's a big bad guy who hides deeply behind his back, right?"

Chapter 202: I Didn't Have the Chance Before, But Now I

Want to Be a Good Person

“That’s right! Count Sisre was a bad person! Definitely a bad person!” Adventurer’s Association, second floor, VIP room.

It was a familiar place, but the person sitting there was different.

He looked at the excited expression on his face and the various body movements he was making. He wanted to tell him that there was a big problem with Count Sisre and that he was very likely to be related to the demon wave yesterday.

“Calm down, Chris.”

“You said that all these people know.”

“Know... Know? Could it be that Vivian, you have long...” The young girl’s words caused Chris’s voice to stop abruptly. He was filled with shock.

“That’s right, it’s exactly what you think.

From Chris’s perspective, the little girl opposite him nodded.

“Then you...Why are you still...” Chris asked in confusion.

That was why he was so anxious. He wrote a secret letter and followed Vivian. He was afraid that Vivian, who was unprepared, would be tricked by the Earl.

But...

At this time, Vivian’s calm voice sounded again.

It should be said that it is precisely because of this that I need to live in the Count’s mansion even more.

“After all, this is the only way for me to gather more evidence. Then, I will be able to expose the hidden danger of Fire Law City...Completely eliminate them.”

The little girl smiled as she looked at the hooligan opposite her, who looked even more shocked than before.

Then, Vivian walked to the window of the room.

She looked down from the second floor, looking at the Fire Code City that had recovered quickly despite the disaster. It was bustling with traffic and was exuding a thriving and peaceful atmosphere.

That’s right, it was the kind of classic character in TV dramas or anime that liked to say something cool and then stand with his hands behind his back, looking into the distance.

However, this was not the end.

Immediately after, with her face facing the window and her back facing Chris, who was still in a daze on the sofa, the little girl used the legendary 45-degree angle and asked a question.

“Isn’t that so? Chris?”

Even if I will be in danger because of this, if this can be exchanged for the entire Fire Code City, for the peace that everyone has obtained with great difficulty, then I will... You must go!”

The bright sunlight outside the window shone on the side of Vivian’s face, making the girl look so bright and majestic in the eyes of the young hooligan.

It was to the extent that Chris felt like he was a rat in the gutter under the radiance of the other party. Not only was there a huge gap between the two of them in terms of strength, but there was also a huge gap in personality.

Critical Hit! It was a critical hit!

Vivian (played by the wolf cub) successfully dealt a critical hit to Chris!

Even though he was always mocking the 45-degree movement of the bridal chamber, the reason why he could become a classic was that he had an unparalleled ability to kill at first sight, especially for a young man like Chris who was still ignorant.

Oh, the premise was that the emotions were in place.

And at this moment, his emotions were still pretty good.

At the very least, the heart of this local gangster youth was violently shaken.

Yuan... So it was like this!

No, that's not right...

Or rather...It was like this again!

Chris clenched his fists.

When he faced bad people and danger, all he could think of was to run and escape.

Just like yesterday, he didn't have the courage to leave the city and save his brothers outside the city from the hands of a terrifying monster.

As for the girl in front of her, this thin and plain-looking girl, Vivian was thinking about how to deal with the bad guys and face the crisis head-on. She... He had never thought of escaping!

"I... I understand." Chris lowered his head bitterly.

"Sorry, it's me... I'm sorry for disturbing you without permission..."

As the young man spoke, he got up from the sofa in loneliness. He wanted to escape from the room as soon as possible, like a mouse exposed to the sun, wanting to run back to its smelly drain.

After all, that was the place where people like him should stay.

Chris found it a little ridiculous when he thought about it. He had been thinking about improving his strength and prestige so that he could have a chance to get close to his goddess.

But now, through this incident alone, Chris realized that the real difference between him and Vivian was not in terms of strength, but in terms of humanity.

And this was the most terrifying part. It made Chris feel a strong sense of inferiority.

"Wait a minute!"

When Chris was about to grab the door handle, the girl's voice from behind stopped him.

The young man turned around. Unlike when he first came in, he could not look at the little girl with excitement. Now, Chris was looking down at his toes.

However, after Vivian's next sentence, the young man looked up in surprise.

"That... I'm really a little embarrassed. You're clearly just here to remind me out of kindness. I wonder if you can... Do me another favor?"

"Help... Help?" Chris was stunned.

“That’s right, because I heard that Chris, you are the boss of the outlaws in a large area outside the Fire Code City.”

After Vivian’s words, Chris’s toes almost tore his shoes.

But from the looks of it now, I feel that perhaps the rumors aren’t always true. In my opinion, Chris, you... He’s a good person!” It appeared!

Another classic prop, the Good Guy Card!

“I... I’m a... A good person?” Chris pointed at himself in disbelief. This was the first time someone had said that about him since he was young.

“Yes! Wasn’t it? I heard that no matter how scared you were, you defeated yourself and ran out of the city to save your friends. ”

“Or perhaps, together with Harvey and Damir, they awakened Archbishop Maggie and saved Fire Code City. ”

‘ Now is the time. You risked being targeted by the Earl to warn me.

After listing all the things, Vivian repeated it again.

“If this is not a good person, Chris, then what is a good person?”

Chris stammered, like a dirty stray dog being picked up by a kind goddess. She touched his head and washed it with water.

Then, it was cooked.

* Cough *

It was not to the extent of being put into the pot.

However, after spending so much effort and acting like a saint for so long, I finally convinced this silly boy.

The future legendary great Thief, go be the captain of the novice village patrol team! They specialized in catching local ruffians and thieves!

Liao Zixuan especially liked a sentence in the anime.

The victory and defeat of the game had been decided before it started. There was no coincidence.

The count's dinner had not even started, and the plan to use the huge and cumbersome reconstruction to harm the little girl had not even started. The wolf cubs behind Vivian had already begun to plan ahead.

Shortage of workers? The players took the lead!

Playing dirty tricks to cause trouble and harass? I even brought the future boss of the Treasure Thief Gang over!

"Chris, there's something I want to give you outside the city..

Whoosh!

He sent away Chris, who looked like he was going to turn over a new leaf and was full of fighting spirit.

Vivian fell onto the sofa and revealed her true colors.

The wolf cub Ge You lay on the ground and slumped into the sofa.

Liao Zixuan was thinking about one thing.

In the future, it was better not to have a daughter.

Raising a daughter was really a good thing. It was too tiring!

However, Liao Zixuan knew that he could not rest yet, because the real highlight was tonight.

The wolf cub flipped its paw, and a small blade of grass that glowed with a crystalline purple light appeared in its palm.

He remembered...

The Treasure Thieving Underground Black Market was located at...

Chapter 203: The World Line Shackles (1)

“Eh? Alina, aren’t you going to the hall?”

At dusk, two maids were cleaning a utility room in the earl’s mansion.

One of the maids, who looked slightly older, had her hair tied up on one side and fell on her shoulders. She looked very virtuous and steady. When she saw the sunset outside the window, she could not help but ask.

Compared to her, the other maid in the storeroom looked much younger.

Moreover, he seemed to be absent-minded, as if he was thinking about something.

“Hall? Why are we going there?” Elena was holding a broom and waving it around.

Didn’t you hear what Butler Robert said? I remember that the big shot who saved Fire Code City yesterday was called, called...Varian?”

It’s Vivian.” Elina shook her head and sighed as she corrected.

“Yes! That’s the name. Sigh, look at my memory. I’m old, but I’m not as good as you young people.”

“Don’t come, Sister Qing! You’re only two years older than me, how can we maids be really old?”

“That is, some people pretend not to know, but they are actually more concerned than me!

After this maid called Sister Qing said this, Elina pursed her lips.

She walked to the storage room and looked at the water in the bucket. Under her gaze, the water began to fluctuate, and then a few words appeared.

[Go to the hall...] He selected...Maid...]

[Late... Nina cut... Clothes...]

K... White...]

“Go to the hall, you let me go to the hall too! You still have the cheek! Not to mention, everything was messed up in the morning! Now you want me to be someone else’s maid? How can I be a maid?”

When Elena saw the words in the water, she seemed to recall what had happened earlier. She looked away angrily. The water in the bucket seemed to have lost its power and quickly returned to normal.

At this moment, Sister Qing's voice sounded again.

"This isn't like you, Alina. Haven't you always wanted to be a head maid? If you're lucky enough to be chosen by a big shot and become his personal maid for a period of time, you'll be much closer to your goal.

"Humph! I don't care about relying on this method!" Elena pretended to be very ambitious.

In fact, she had already made the first move, but in the end, she sent it to him.

"As for your Sister Qing, you're so beautiful and your breasts are so big. Why don't you try it on?"

"Don't fool around! That big shot is also a female, and I heard that she's only about the same age as our Young Miss.

"So what if she's a woman? I'm quite greedy for your body, Sister Qing. If I were her, I would definitely choose you, Sister Qing! Then, at night... Hehehe..."

Seeing that Elena was getting more and more serious, Sister Qing rolled her eyes helplessly. It was obvious that she was used to Elena's personality.

"Alright! I'm not as carefree as you. Have you forgotten that I have a boyfriend outside? I plan to work for a while longer and save up more money before I quit my job and go home to get married.

"Ah? Really?" Elena was shocked. She threw the broom in her hand away and ran to Sister Qing's side.

"Sister Qing, when did you have a boyfriend? Why didn't I know? You definitely didn't tell me! Tell me, what is your little boyfriend's name and what does he

The maid called Sister Qing was about to speak when she saw Irina pestering her like a curious baby, but she suddenly couldn't make a sound.

From Elina's point of view, Sister Qing seemed like she wanted to say something but hesitated. It seemed like she wasn't willing to go into too much detail with her.

Although Elena was usually a little eccentric, her EQ was still quite high. After seeing this, she immediately stopped asking and casually changed the topic.

"Sigh, forget it...Eh? Speaking of which, Sister Qing, have you seen Lin today? Why haven't I seen her in the mansion for a day?"

Alina asked in confusion.

Lin was a pretty good friend of hers. They were from the same village, and although they were not from the same batch, they were still considered to have been chosen by Butler Robert and bought into the Earl's Castle. This was quite rare among maids.

After Elena asked her question, Sister Qing stopped what she was doing. She seemed to have recalled who Lin was for a long time before she suddenly remembered.

"I remember that when you weren't around this morning, Butler Robert told us that the village outside the city was in trouble, so Lin resigned from her job last night and wanted to go out of the city to look for her mother.

"What?!" Elina's voice was even more shocked than before when she heard that Sister Qing had a boyfriend.

That was because...

"Sister Qing, what did you say? Lin didn't have a mother. Her mother had died when she gave birth to her!

“Elena! This kind of family joke could not be made randomly!

Looking at Sister Qing’s serious expression, Elina wanted to say that she and Lin were from the same village and knew her family best, but she didn’t say anything in the end.

After that, Elena looked a little lost.

How could this be...

Resigning was such a big matter. No matter how anxious she was, she should at least tell him...

Elina felt that something was wrong. In her impression of Lin, Lin hated her family, especially her beastly father. She had told her several times in private that she couldn’t wait for that b * stard to die..

Chapter 204: The World Line Shackles (2)

Would Lin, who was like this, really resign from such a good job as the Count’s maid so resolutely and quickly and leave the city overnight?

Or could it be...

Alina suddenly remembered the rumor about the ” missing castle maid ” that she had told Vivian in the morning. Wait a minute, Lin, Lin, could she be... Pa!

The broom in his hand fell to the ground.

Elena suddenly felt a chill run down her spine.

“Hmm? What’s up, Elina? Sister Qing immediately looked over.

“No... It’s fine, ah no! What was that, the green... Sister Qing, I’ve thought about it again. I still think that it’s better for me to go to the hall and try my luck with that big, big shot called Vivian...”

After Elina said that in a panicked tone, she immediately ran out of the storage room without waiting for Sister Qing to speak.

The young maid had long forgotten about social death and awkwardness. What she wanted to see the most now was the figure of the little girl who woke up in the morning.

On the other side.

“This child...” Sister Qing watched as Elina disappeared into thin air and shook her head.

However, after a while, a confused look appeared on Sister Qing’s face.

In the empty storeroom where she was the only one left, Sister Qing frowned and muttered to herself as if she was trying hard to remember.

“Boyfriend...My boyfriend...” “What’s your name?”

In the hall of the earl’s mansion.

“Liz, I-I think I really should...There’s no need for a maid, right?” The little girl tugged at the corner of another girl’s clothes.

After leaving the Adventurer’s Association, he went to the Fire God Cult. Under Damir’s leadership, he carried out a simplified bishop conferment ceremony. However, when he returned to the earl’s manor, the sky was almost dark.

However, before Vivian could catch her breath, Liz seemed to have been waiting for her for a long time. When she saw the little girl coming back, she pulled her to settle the maid matter first.

“Liz, I can really take care of myself. There’s no need to trouble others...”

Vivian looked at the entrance of the hall. Under Liz’s arrangement, a row of maids bowed to her and waited for her to choose one of them. How could the little girl stand such a scene?

However, before she could finish speaking, this young lady immediately interrupted her.

“No! No matter what, you have to choose one today! This wasn’t a matter of whether or not to trouble others. This was a matter of status!

“The day after tomorrow, you’re going to attend Father’s fund-raising banquet.

If you don’t have a servant by your side, it’ll be light for others to laugh at you. If they look down on you because of this and have a bad impression of you, Father’s decision to elect you as a leader will be affected because of this!

Vivian became a little nervous when she heard Liz’s serious words. She was a little girl from the countryside and had no idea.

“Really... Really?”

“Of course it’s true! Don’t think that all the nobles are like my father. No matter how powerful you are or how much you have contributed to Fire Code City, in their eyes, as long as you don’t have a good background and don’t follow the rules of the nobles, they will reject you!

Liz probably knew that her tone was a little harsh, so she softened it a little and took Vivian’s hand.

“But don’t worry! The most intelligent and outstanding noble in the entire Fire Law City was here! With me helping you, it won’t be a problem for you to get there the day after tomorrow! But the premise of all this is that you have to listen to me! Do as I teach you!”

“Vivian, let me ask you, do you want to embarrass yourself on such an important occasion?”

The little girl shook her head.

“Then the first step is to choose a servant who will always follow you!

Now that they had come to this point, it was no longer about whether Vivian was willing or not. It was about the rules of the upper-class nobles

Fortunately, Vivian glanced around and found that the maid she had met this morning was not among the maids. This made the little girl feel relieved.

However...

Perhaps it was fate.

Just as Vivian was about to point at a random maid, a series of hurried footsteps came from the entrance of the hall.

Then...

“Wait! Wait a minute! Wei... Vivian!”

Alina, who had just rushed over from the storeroom, was so anxious that she forgot to add the word “ Lord “. It could also be said that after what happened in the morning, Vivian’s “ big shot ” halo in the maid’s heart had decreased a lot.

“And you are?”

Lissy looked over and saw the young maid, who had been running all the way and suddenly changed her mind halfway through her work. Her clothes were disheveled and she was panting heavily.

The Earl's daughter's expression turned ugly and she frowned.

The only reason why Liz was able to hold back her anger was because she recognized the maid as the one she met at Vivian's door when she woke up this morning.

Could it be that they...Know him?

After that, Vivian's performance confirmed Liz's speculation.

"You, why are you here? Don't tell me you're also..."

"Yes, yes!"

Irina looked at Vivian, who had a conflicted expression on her face, and tapped her little head. She almost wrote the words "choose me, choose me" on her face..

Chapter 205: The World Line Shackles (3)

She was really going all out this time. If Vivian ignored her, what awaited her next would be a fierce scolding from the missy next to her, and it was very likely that she would be fired.

"I'm sorry, this matter...I can't decide on my own, I have to ask Xiao Hei.

He looked at the servant girl who was begging him. She did not even care about the awkwardness in the morning.

Although Vivian did not know why things had suddenly turned out this way, even though she wanted to agree, once she chose, the maid would definitely stay by their side for a while, so she had to consider whether Blackie was willing or not.

When the little girl turned her gaze to the wolf cub next to her, Liao Zixuan witnessed this dramatic scene. He wondered if he was reading a novel.

For some reason, Liao Zixuan suddenly recalled the words that Fire God Alice had once said to him. Destiny was decided.

Alright.

Then he wanted to see what the so-called "fate" was!

How did this maid named "Elena" become test subject K421, and Vivian was among them...What kind of role did he play?

Liao Zixuan felt that this would be a key point to unravel the clues that were no longer the Earl of Fallen Abyss, but a deeper level, the secret of Vivian's whereabouts in the previous life.

At this moment, if it was in front of Vivian, Elina would still be able to calm down. However, when the other party's summoned beast, a pitch-black wolf cub, looked at her, she, a mere maid, suddenly became a little afraid.

Even though this little wolf cub looked very cute and a little cute, what Irina was thinking about was the rumor that a giant wolf that was bigger than a carriage was a terrifying monster that could eat a monster leader in one bite.

NO!

No, no, no. He couldn't be afraid!

This might be your only chance! Must...He had to catch it!

Trembling slightly, Irina forced herself to squeeze out a smile that was uglier than crying. She wanted to show her friendly side to the wolf cub who could decide her fate and make it accept her.

And it seemed to have worked.

The little wolf cub stared at her for a while, and before Irina could react, its figure swayed. When she came back to her senses, the maid felt that her body seemed to have become much heavier.

Irina subconsciously formed a circle with her hands, and the wolf cub on her shoulder jumped down. It moved a few times in the maid's arms as if it was looking for a comfortable position, and finally nodded at Vivian.

It was as if he was saying.

Hmm, this temporary wolf tree was not bad.

"Liz, since Little Black likes her so much, then she's fine."

After Vivian finished speaking to the earl's daughter, the little girl walked up to the maid who had yet to recover from her shock.

She was about to say something when she suddenly realized..

"That... I don't know your name yet. "Vivian was a little embarrassed.

"Elina..."

"My name is Elena!" The maid quickly replied.

What happened happened next made Elena think that the little girl opposite

her had reached out a hand to her.

“Oh... Even though we’ve already met once and you know my name, I feel that since we’ll be spending some time together in the future, it’s better to introduce ourselves.

“Hello, Elena. My name is Vivian. Nice to meet you.”

Looking at Vivian’s hand that was extended in front of her and her words, although everyone would be polite out of courtesy, Elena felt that the little girl opposite her was sincere.

No, this was nonsense! Courtesy was established on the premise that both sides were equal in status. No big shot would be polite to a lowly maid maid.

Knowing this, Elina was excited. She was right!

She carefully put down the wolf cub in her arms and stretched out a hand. The maid took a deep breath and held it tightly.

“Me, me too! Vivian, it’s a pleasure to.... Meeting you!”

Chapter 206: The Dark Lane (1)

Night fell.

After hearing the little girl’s soft snoring, the wolf cub tiptoed and used his little claws to move Vivian’s arm away from him.

She nimbly jumped down from the bed and quietly opened the door. The candlelight outside the mansion’s corridor immediately shone into the room through the small opening.

However, in the next second, the wolf cub's figure flashed and the door closed again. In the room, only the moonlight from the window was left.

Oh.

By the way, did it feel like something was missing?

Eh? No? Then it was fine.

Xinyan:

Cough, in order to make the best use of it...No, it should be settled at home.

Under the suggestion of the wolf cubs, Vivian also felt that Xinyan could not just sleep in his room all the time. She had to find something for the little loli to do. Otherwise, she would become a cripple if she continued to be raised like this.

So, it just so happened that the Royal Law School of Fire Code City had also sent an invitation letter to Vivian, wanting the little girl to be a special tutor for their newly opened "Summoning Element"

Then, Liao Zixuan made Vivian use this as an opportunity to agree to give the academy some face and go there to put on a name.

Correspondingly, the academy had also allowed the young lady to temporarily enroll Xinyan and her younger brother into the academy as 'specially-recruited experiential students'.

Xinyan was speechless.

Yes, that's right, that's the expression. There was a big question mark on her small head.

Although the little loli had been crying and begging her not to go to school, it was still easy for the wolf, who was even more vicious than Dust Ball, to convince the silly loli.

Even though Alice had borrowed the Fire God's power to forcefully raise Xinyan's strength to the point where he could transform, her mind and memories could not be recovered at the same time. This was a side effect of death after Nirvana and could only be recovered over time.

Hence, the scene of the little wolf cub's "Descending of the Fallen Abyss", the scene of the Divine Phoenix spreading its wings and the revival of all living things, was turned into a magic projection. When Xin Yan saw it, the little loli was so intoxicated that she did not realize that the forbidden monster in the image was actually herself.

Then, as expected, the little loli asked Liao Zixuan expectantly if she could become like the phoenix in the projection when she grew up.

Hmm, although her memory was gone, it seemed that this little loli still vaguely remembered her own race.

But unfortunately...

Back then, the little wolf cub shook its head regretfully at Xin Yan. It used its paw to point at a certain bird that had landed on a tree branch outside the window and was chirping.

"No, you're just a sparrow. You might be slightly stronger than them. After all, you can transform and have magical feathers that can be plucked from your body. The Vermilion Bird King."

Even the Vermilion Bird King was just a sparrow after all. He was worlds apart from a phoenix.

The little loli was so angry that she started crying. She then ran over to ask Vivian about it, but unfortunately, the little girl whom she trusted the most nodded in order to encourage Xinyan to go to school.

Fortunately, Vivian could not bear to see Xinyan's shocked expression. She comforted him, "As long as you study hard, you can still change your fate." Learning could change one's fate. There were no problems.

In the end, as the little loli swore and said an extremely classic sentence... "I, Xin Yan, will one day transform into a phoenix!"

After saying all that, the little loli carried her bag and went to school full of fighting spirit..As a free bodyguard.

Yes, it was.

In order to avoid some underhanded means, Vivian's relatives had to be protected in advance. They definitely could not stay under the earl's nose.

The little girl's father, who was an alcoholic and gambler, had already been sent out of the city. He would most likely become the village chief of a novice village in the future. Since Vivian's younger brother was talented in magic, he would go to law school. At the same time, he could be Xinyan's companion, and also let Xinyan protect him. It was killing two birds with one stone.

Sigh.

So, what happened to the setting where all the protagonists were orphans? There was no need to go through so much trouble!

After sneaking out of the room, the wolf cub sighed in the quiet and empty castle corridor at night.

Back to the present.

Fire Code City was one type of city during the day and another at night.

It was just like how no one would look for fireflies during the day. It was the same for Liao Zixuan's work. The only difference was that there were cockroaches, mice, and all kinds of reptiles at night.

However, before leaving the Earl's mansion, there was a small interlude that surprised Liao Zixuan.

He saw a group of sneaky figures that were also awake at night. When the wolf cubs secretly approached, they were surprised to find that it was Liz.

And what the lady from the mansion did after that made Liao Zixuan a little dumbfounded.

Liz was sneaky and did not have the elegance of the Earl's daughter during the day. Instead, she looked more like a thief...No! It should be said that he was a thief!

She sneaked into a laundry room on the floor and came out with an old cloth shirt in her hand.

The little wolf cub took a look. Good lord, wasn't this Vivian's change?

What was she doing with Vivian's clothes??

Liao Zixuan had no way of knowing because Liz soon disappeared with Vivian's clothes in her arms and returned to her own room.

Err...

The wolf cub hesitated for a moment, but in the end, he had no choice but to chase her into someone else's room.

Firstly, he was afraid that if he really saw the indecent scene of the female address book, he would not be able to look at the Earl's daughter anymore.. It would be a crisis!

Chapter 207: Black Alley (2)

Secondly, even if he were to speculate maliciously, Liao Zixuan did not care what Liz wanted to do to the clothes.

That was because his main goal tonight was to go to the black market to get some quick money. As for what he would do with the money...Of course, it was to buy beautiful dresses for the little girl!

Liao Zixuan had been holding back for a long time about the little girl's clothes, but Vivian had been more resistant to it before and was not willing to wear too good.

And this time, it was the opportunity of the upcoming dinner party. Vivian could only accept it, Liao Zixuan was determined to change the little girl's dressing habits!

After leaving the Count's manor, the little wolf cub's body swayed, and the familiar " Lord Bai " identity came online again.

However, this time, in order to get in touch with the earth aura, Liao Zixuan did not wear too conspicuous clothes. After all, no one in the black market would wear a suit and tie.

After imitating Chris's gangster outfit, Liao Zixuan's figure disappeared into the darkness.

At night, Fire Code City presented two different scenes.

The inner Urban area where the rich and powerful lived was obviously much quieter at night. After all, the buildings here were such as the Fire God Tower, the Noble Law School, the Adventurer's Association, and even the offices of the Knights.

The security was tight. Not to mention the city guards who patrolled back and forth at night, even if they wanted to have fun, there were not many places in the inner Urban area that could provide entertainment, other than private places.

However, in comparison, the vast majority of the ordinary people of Fire Law City, as well as the hooligans and hooligans, gathered in the outer Urban area. The degree of liveliness at night was not much worse than during the day.

When Liao Zixuan arrived at the outer Urban area, he could clearly feel that the streets on the ground were no longer bright and clean. Instead, they had returned to the familiar kind. There were some potholes and puddles of water could be seen from time to time.

This situation was even more so when Liao Zixuan looked at the map of Fire Code City on the system and walked according to the “black alley” area established by the Treasure Robbers in his memory.

There seemed to be some kind of rule. For example, since it was called Snacks Street, then it would be filled with snacks. Those who sold other things would move away.

As for the underground black market of Fire Code City, using a more professional term here, it was called “Black Alley”

As they got closer to this area, the few shops that were open at night in the outer Urban area area became fewer and fewer until they disappeared.

What replaced it was a noisy bar with a mix of good and bad people, and an unknown club that was flickering in pink.

The bricks that paved the road were getting older and older. They had probably never been renovated. Some of them had even cracked a long time ago. There were unknown small plants that took the opportunity to grow and stick their heads out, trying to survive in the cracks of the bricks. It was like...

Liao Zixuan looked at the people in front of him.

“Hey, what are you doing here?”

When Liao Zixuan approached an inconspicuous alley, suddenly, four young men walked out from the shadows. They were definitely not good people.

The leader of the group had a small knife in his hand. He frowned and asked the unfamiliar young man opposite him. "I have a batch of goods that I want to sell here."

Liao Zixuan answered honestly.

"Selling goods? Haha, do you think this place looks like a place to sell goods?" The leader of the hooligans laughed loudly.

But after that...

The hooligan's laughter soon stopped. He stared at Liao Zixuan, who had not left yet. After making a sound, he continued to interrogate,

"Tell me, how did you know about this place?"

There were many entrances to the black alleys, and the trading areas were also divided into levels. Therefore, some VIP channels were naturally born, especially for those old foxes.

Liao Zixuan had found this one.

"A friend recommended me." He shrugged his shoulders, not afraid of being suspected by others, and casually made up the most perfunctory reason.

As expected, the hooligan guarding the entrance of the passage frowned even more. However, he did not probe further and asked another question.

"What do you want to sell in the black alley?"

'Purple Crystal Grass.'

Liao Zixuan once again answered honestly.

This time, it was not hard to notice that when he said the words “Purple Crystal Grass”, the expressions of the four hooligans opposite him immediately changed.

After exchanging glances with each other, the leader of the hooligans stopped the spinning knife in his hand and stabbed it into a crack in the brick wall behind him.

Ka...

He triggered some kind of mechanism, and a hidden door that led to the underground slowly opened from behind.

A few hooligans who blocked the way gave way to Liao Zixuan.

“Let’s go in.”

“Thank you.”

When Liao Zixuan’s figure disappeared through the secret door, the young gangster who was guarding the door made a gesture to the two underlings beside him.

The two underlings immediately understood each other. One of them ran to a more secretive location to report the news, while the other followed behind Liao Zi Xuan and also entered the secret passage.

Entering the black alley from the advanced passage, Liao Zixuan naturally arrived at the advanced trading area of the underground black market.

This place was not like the outskirts of the black market, where all kinds of hawkers of unknown origins were setting up stalls and shouting. Although their voices were quite loud, in fact, they were all small fights.

On Liao Zixuan's side, everyone was quite quiet. Basically, most people wore cloaks and covered half of their faces with hoods. Even if there was a

transaction, they would lower their voices and whisper..

Chapter 208: Black Alley (3)

He deliberately found an inconspicuous corner, then Liao Zixuan sat down and set up his stall.

He put the Purple Crystal Grass into a leather bag that was completely invisible from the outside. After sealing it, he did not put the wooden label of what he was selling in front of the stall. Instead, he quietly leaned against the wall behind him and closed his eyes, looking extremely Buddhist.

It was simply...It was like Jiang Ziya fishing, waiting for customers to come to him.

The metaphor of fishing was very appropriate, but it was hard to say that it was a matter of fate.

In a dark corner.

There was another burly man beside the gangster who had followed Liao Zixuan.

"How is it? What did the higher-ups say?"

"It's definitely not someone from our side. Boss said that the Purple Crystal Grass is of great importance, so directly... This!" The burly man waved the sack in his hand.

"Alright, do you want to do it here?"

“There’s no need for us. The important figures of the Fox Clan have been alarmed and have personally taken action.

While the two of them were talking, they saw that a customer had already come to Liao Zixuan’s stall.

“Little brother, what are you selling?”

Liao Zixuan opened his eyes and the first thing he saw was a screen full of white flowers.

Although one of them was wearing a cloak like most people in the black alley, what he was wearing under the cloak was very indecent.

The extremely revealing low-cut dress, the round thighs under the black fishnet stockings, and the woman’s already pretty face made her entire body full of temptation.

“Cough cough...Purple, Purple Crystal Grass.

Liao Zixuan stared at the other party’s chest and his throat moved a few times. He stammered and replied. His eyes were almost straight, as if his focus had long shifted from selling goods to this woman.

Director, how much did you give me for this scene?

How many points? Let’s look at others first.

He saw...

“Purple Crystal Grass? Little brother, you’re not lying to me, right?!” The seductive woman opposite him revealed a shocked expression. Her rosy little mouth was wide open. In terms of acting ability, she was not inferior at all.

She hurriedly asked,

“It’s said that this thing is very rare. Even in our black alley, there’s a price but no supply. Can you let me take a look and inspect it?”

As she spoke, the seductive woman intentionally or unintentionally moved her body closer to Liao Zixuan.

Liao Zixuan could already smell the faint fragrance emitted from the other party’s body. If it was a normal man at this time, his heart would already be restless.

But unfortunately, he wasn’t.

[Ding, according to the special physique of your summoned beast, Little Black, the effect of the Bewitching Charm Fragrance has failed.]

However, since the other party was so dedicated, Liao Zixuan naturally could not be careless.

He pretended to be seduced and quickly opened the sack.

When the seductive woman saw the purple glow in the leather bag and confirmed that it was the extremely rare Purple Crystal Grass, her smile became even happier.

“It really is! Little brother, you must have more than one, right?”

Liao Zixuan seemed to be showing off, but in the end, he unknowingly exposed the secret.

“Oh? Are you short of money?”

“Lacking! Extremely lacking!” Liao Zixuan nodded honestly for the third time.

“In that case, oh, it should be about time. Big sister will bring you...Go to a place where you can make a lot of money!”

The seductive woman suddenly changed her tone. Then, the smile on her face instantly disappeared. In its place was a disdainful and sarcastic expression.

“Wha...”

Plop.

Liao Zixuan fell to the ground unconscious.

“Humph, idiot. You still want to make a lot of money? Take him away and lock him up in the base for interrogation! He had to find out where he got so much

Purple Crystal Grass!

“Yes, sir! Lord Purple Fox!”

The burly man who had been hiding in the dark corner immediately put Liao Zixuan in a gunny sack that he had prepared beforehand. Then, he carried him and followed behind the seductive woman, disappearing into the dark alley.

Towards... The Treasure Pirate Group returned to their hidden nest.

Yes.

It was indeed a place to make a lot of money.

There was nothing wrong with it.

Liao Zixuan, who was in the sack, sighed in his heart. As expected of a beautiful lady. She never lied. If she said she would bring him to earn a lot of money, then she would go. The only drawback was that this method was a little violent.

Selling Purple Crystal Grass in the black market? It was too low, and the efficiency was too slow. Since they were going to do it, they would do it big.

Question, how do you get money the fastest?

Of course...

Chapter 209: The importance of building a good relationship with the protagonist

“Is anyone there?”

“Is there anyone! Quickly let me out!”

“I’m warning you treasure thieves, I’m a baron, a noble! Do you know the consequences of capturing a noble??

“It won’t be long before tomorrow! When my family finds out that I’m missing, the city guards will find me here. You’re all finished!

In the underground secret base of the Treasure Thief Gang, in a cold and damp prison cell.

A young man grabbed the iron bars and shouted at the empty cell corridor outside.

However, although the young man’s tone was very arrogant, it was obvious that his clothes were not simple. They were all flashy and expensive high-grade goods.

However, the young man's face did not match the image he wanted to express at the moment. His face was swollen and bruised. It was obvious that he had been beaten up before he came in.

He seemed to be tired of shouting, or perhaps he realized that after others locked him in, he left directly. He didn't even bother to guard him.

After all, this was the core territory of the Treasure Thief Gang. Could it be that someone could slip away under their noses?

"Bastard!" The young man vented his anger and smashed the iron bars of the cell with his fist.

Then, in the next second...

"It hurts! Aiyo! It hurts!"

He rubbed his swollen joints as if he was about to cry. After experiencing the cruelty of reality, the young man sat down on the cold concrete floor of the cell in frustration.

But at this moment...

Ta Ta Ta...

After the young man was tired of shouting, he returned to the quiet cell corridor. However, there was suddenly a series of footsteps.

Someone was coming!

The young man's eyes immediately lit up. Then, he quickly patted his butt and jumped up from the ground. The most amazing thing was that at this time, he did not forget to tidy up his clothes and tie.

“Hey, hey, buddy! Listen to me!”

“I know someone must have hired you to kidnap me. Why don’t you help me pass a message to your boss? Tell him that I’ll pay double the amount that that person is paying.”

The young man shouted anxiously at the burly man who had just walked in through the iron bars of the cell.

The burly man was carrying a sack on his shoulder. From the bulging of the sack, it was obvious that there was an unlucky person who had been caught like him inside.

“Brother, how about three times! Three times should be enough! Then, I’ll give you an extra 10% as a tip for passing on the message. How about it?”

“Hey! Don’t go, don’t go! My family is a merchant, some are money, four times!

Five times is fine too!”

The young man shouted excitedly for half a day, but unfortunately, the burly man from the Treasure Thief Group ignored him.

He only threw the sack with the person on his shoulder into an empty cell opposite the young man. After locking it again, he quickly left.

“Damn it! This bunch of miscellaneous cultivators who gave birth to a child without an asshole!”

The young man cursed angrily and then took out the iron bars of the cell to vent again.

Oh, this time, he didn’t use his fists to teach her a lesson. Instead, he kicked her with his shoes.

Sizzle!

The sound of cloth being torn echoed in the young man's ears.

No way!

The young man subconsciously looked down at his crotch.

It didn't open.

The young man heaved a sigh of relief.

However, very quickly.

No! Even if he had gained some weight recently, it shouldn't be to the extent that it would crack open with a slight kick, right? Then where did that voice come from?? Could it be that he was hearing things? It was as if he wanted to answer the young man's question.

Sizzle...

Sizzle! Sizzle!

After the first sound, a series of dense tearing sounds began to ring out.

This really scared the young man so much that he trembled.

He was like a frightened white mouse. He immediately left the iron fence where he was originally standing and took a few steps back.

The iron bars that the young man wanted to tear down just now suddenly became so familiar in his eyes.

That was because...

The young man looked in the direction of the tearing sound with a terrified expression.

That is...

In the cell opposite him.

Under the dim light of the underground base, the young man could only vaguely see that in the opposite cell, the cloth bag that the burly man from the stolen treasure group had thrown into was constantly squirming violently.

Suddenly...

Sizzle!

A palm was the first to reach out from the sack.

Plop!

It was like a mummy breaking out of a coffin. It almost sent the young man away and made him sit on the ground.

Then his arm, arm, and shoulder.

As the young man's little heart pounded, the unlucky fellow who was locked in the sack opposite him finally came out in one piece. Black hair, male, dressed like a street gangster.

Then, his face...

woc!?

There was actually someone in this world who was equally as good-looking as him?

He quickly glanced at his fellow prisoner, the black-haired man who came out of the sack, and the baron's fear immediately disappeared.

After all, how could someone who looked as healthy as him be a bad person?

Well...

Even though the way the other party came out of the sack was a little violent. But then again, were the gunny sacks used by the Treasure Thieves Guild to

store people so weak now?

The young man curiously went to tear the sack that contained him. In the end, the young man's face was almost red, but the sack did not move at all. It was ridiculously strong.

Damn it!

Could it be that because of his high status, the gunny sacks he was given were also of the highest quality? This was not the special treatment he wanted!

Chapter 210: The importance of building a good relationship with the protagonist

The young baron angrily threw away the sack in his hand and turned his attention back to the cell opposite him.

He took a few quick steps forward and came to the iron bars again.

“Hey! Brothers! Why did you come in?”

Hmm?

Hearing that there was still someone who could talk to him at this point, Liao Zixuan, who had just torn open the sack, could not help but look over curiously.

Blond hair, male, and from the way he dressed, he seemed to be from a wealthy family?

But the face is still here.

Tsk tsk.

Liao Zixuan smacked his lips regretfully.

“I went to the black market to sell goods before, and then I met a woman. She was quite beautiful and spoke nicely. She said that she would bring me to a place where I could make a lot of money, and then...

“Here I am.”

Liao Zixuan shrugged.

He answered casually while checking his game map. He marked the location of the Treasure Thief Group’s base on the map.

Well...

As expected.

It was probably because the timeline in the game did not match, so there was a big difference from what he remembered in his previous life. The delivery service he called this time was indeed correct.

But of course, as the saying goes, a crafty rabbit has three burrows. Even a rabbit knows how to dig a few more burrows. The Treasure Thief Gang definitely has more than one base in Fire Code City.

Liao Zixuan remembered that in his previous life, the treasure thieves that the players came into contact with were divided into four divisions, namely the tiger, snake, fox, and crow.

However, the players could only join the Raven Division, which Chris was in at that time.

The general plot was that the more he interacted with them, the more Chris gradually discovered the darkness within the treasure thieves. It was completely different from what he had imagined, that being in the underworld was "cool."

Finally, at some point, Liao Zixuan couldn't remember what exactly it was, but he only had a vague impression that it was the wife of one of Chris' loyal followers who was bullied by the "Fox" or "Tiger" tribe.

Therefore, this story tells us that other people's wives should not be bullied.

And...

How important was it to have a good relationship with the protagonist?

"Hahaha! You idiot! He was actually cheated so easily by others. He even brought you to a place where you could earn a lot of money!

"Aiyo, no, no! My God of Fire, who would believe such nonsense? Aha... Haha... No, you have to give me a break, you... You're really making me laugh! Hahaha..."

The sound of laughter could be heard.

He saw the young man in the cell opposite him. After hearing him casually recount what had happened when he came in, he laughed so hard that he held onto the bars and could not straighten his body.

see?

What was the conclusion just now?

This was a good example.

Liao Zixuan was too lazy to pay attention to the young man who kept laughing.

After marking the location on the map, he walked to the iron bars of the cell and held the nearest two bars with one hand on each side. His actions immediately attracted the young man's attention.

The smile on the young man's face disappeared.

"Pfft...Brother, what are you trying to do? Are you... You want to break the iron bars, right?"

According to the investigation, when a person said something funny, his subsequent actions would become very funny in the eyes of others.

Baron Teddy Diabat agreed.

He now felt that this black-haired young man opposite him was either out of his mind or extremely talented in comedy. If he could get out of here, he would definitely invest in him to become an actor.

Oh, the prerequisite was that the other party had to leave this place.

But was this possible?

Could it be that this person could really break open the iron bars with his bare hands and then calmly leave...Did he think this was a novel?

Teddy found it funny just thinking about it.

Making merry in the midst of hardship.

Laughing and laughing...The expression on Teddy's face froze.

That was because...

Crack!

It sounded like a metal that could not bear the weight.

Immediately after.

Kacha!

The "Unable to withstand the weight" that he had used earlier did not even last half a second before it turned into a violent sound of "Completely scrapped".

At the same time.

"Hu..." It was as if he had just finished warming up and was exhaling.

Liao Zixuan turned his wrist and walked out of the cell calmly.

Liao Zixuan shook his head with emotion as he looked at the twisted iron bars of the cell that he had broken apart.

“That was close, that was close. I really didn’t expect the quality of the railings here to be so good.

“Just a little more and I couldn’t move it.

“Otherwise, it would be too tragic to be trapped in this dark and broken place and not know if I would live or die in the future.” Liao Zixuan sighed and was about to leave.

It was only when Liao Zixuan’s back was about to disappear that the young baron shuddered. Teddy quickly shouted.

“Hey! Buddy! No, no, no. Good brother! No, no, no.

Big Brother, Daddy! Daddy, wait!”

He had to admit.

When a person’s shamelessness reached a certain level, he was indeed quite powerful.

Liao Zixuan slowly returned to the young man’s cell.

“Eh? Why aren’t you smiling? Is she cured?” He pretended to be surprised.

In the end...

“Wow, brother, you’re amazing! How can you tell that I have such a rare and strange illness at a glance?”

“To tell you the truth, it’s true that I have intermittent mental illness. Once it acts up, I like to talk nonsense. When it’s serious, I will laugh hysterically with epilepsy..”