

NPC Become 21

Chapter 21

Me! Vivian! Witch!

Roul's heartbreaking screams were unusually piercing in the forest.

Don't misunderstand. The heartbreak here wasn't an exaggeration. It was a fact that this Fire God Sect Mage had truly been "heartbroken".

Looking at Roul's appearance, he was completely different from his followers who had been devoured by the black flames. There were no signs of burning and he seemed to be normal.

But why was Roul still screaming in anguish? He was in so much pain that he wanted to die and he was rolling on the ground.

The reason was that Liao Zixuan's black flames started burning from the inside.

The Dark Flame Wolf could burn everything. Not only could it burn material things, but it could also burn magic power. The most valuable thing for a Mage was their source of magic power, but it was ignited from within by Liao Zixuan and burned to a crisp.

In other words, Roul had completely lost the ability to be a sorcerer; he had been crippled by Liao Zixuan.

What made him despair even more was that the gemstone in his arms had been burnt as well.

The magical gemstone that he used to communicate with the Bishop.

This meant that he didn't even have a chance to inform and seek help from Lady Eugenia.

"Who is it! Who!"

“Come out!!” Roul had gone mad. His eyes were blood red and his voice was hoarse.

He was lying on the ground like a maggot. His internal organs had been burnt to a crisp and would shatter at the slightest touch. The only part of his body that could move was his mouth, which Liao Zixuan intentionally spared.

Simply put, Roul was already a dead man. He was just a dead man who could speak.

This was exactly what Liao Zixuan wanted.

A small black wolf walked out gracefully from the darkness.

As Roul widened his eyes and cursed incoherently, the wolf opened his mouth and picked up Roul by the collar of his neck like he was bringing back prey.

Yes, to Liao Zixuan, Roul must die.

But before Roul died, Liao Zixuan was unwilling to waste such a good tool.

It must be known...

Anyone who was in complete despair would explode with evil thoughts, especially in front of their enemy who had killed them.

Liao Zixuan believed that with Roul’s standard, he would definitely be able to say vicious and filthy words.

So vicious... to the extent that it would be unacceptable for Vivian.

So filthy... to the extent that it would be unbearable for the young girl.

To provoke the young girl, who might not have even slaughtered a pig since she was young, to have the first...

Thought of killing someone!

The forest was huge, but at this moment, it was completely silent. Even the sounds of insects and birds could not be heard.

Only a small black wolf was quietly advancing with Roul in its mouth like it was carrying a dead dog.

The afternoon sun spilt its light over the treetops and onto the little black wolf.

The wolf clearly had a cub's body, but under the sunlight, the shadows between the trees were inexplicably huge. It was dark and gloomy as if the entire forest had dimmed a little.

Today...

Hopefully, it will be a day that would go down in history... right?

...

...

"Black...?" Before the little girl could catch her breath after defeating the gray-robed men in a rage, she realized that her wolf cub had disappeared.

Vivian looked around but could not find the little wolf.

However, the young woman wasn't very anxious, because Vivian knew Black's abilities very well. Those gray-robed men couldn't even defeat her, let alone Black.

Moreover, through telepathy, Vivian could vaguely guess what Black had gone to do.

Hence, the girl and the two players waited where they were. After a while, sounds of movement came from the bushes in the direction where the men in gray had escaped.

"Black!"

"Black... why did you carry him back?" Vivian had first exclaimed in surprise when she saw Black return. But she quickly frowned when she saw Roul in his mouth.

Liao Zixuan said nothing. He threw Roul in front of Vivian, then lazily laid down at the little girl's feet, as though communicating the thought

"He's all yours to handle, nothing to do with me."

.

After Vivian glared at Black, the girl helped Roul—whose face was planted on the ground—into an upright position.

Unexpectedly, as soon as the little girl helped Roul up, he started cursing.

"I knew it was you!"

"Why are you still unwilling to let us go, you vicious bastard? Don't think you're so great just because you know a little magic. If Lady Eugenia were here, you'd be nothing!"

Vivian had originally wanted to talk things out calmly, but having been slapped in the face by Roul, the girl had also become angry.

“Let me ask you, we have no enmity between us, nor do we know each other. Why... why did you attack us?!” Vivian asked the question that had been weighing on her mind.

It could be said that Vivian still didn't know why these gray-robed people wanted to kill her.

“Hmph, why would I attack you? It's you bunch who are ignorant, greedy and making a futile attempt to enter the depths of the forest to disrupt the Bishop's plan. You deserve to die!”

“We didn't want to bother you. We... we just wanted to go into the monster's lair in the depths of the forest to gather a medicinal herb that would cure my brother.”

Vivian still tried to reason with Roul.

However, this Fire God Sect Mage had a look of disdain on his face. Then, he said with a haughty tone,

“Treat his illness? How can low-class people from villages like yours be worthy of using Amethyst Grass? These medicinal herbs are all provided to the important figures and nobles in the city. How can it be wasted on livestock like you?”

“Then... I'll just watch my younger brother die?” Her education since she was young led Vivian, as well as many villagers, to develop a deep sense of class.

They truly believed that as villagers from the countryside, they were inferior to the nobles in the big cities.

Vivian clenched her hands. The girl was trembling. In her rage, a chain called “class,” “background,” “inferiority,” was quietly loosening.

“That’s right. Just let him die. Originally, only your brother had to die. But now, hahahaha, it’s too late. Because you dared to counterattack us, because of you! Your entire village will be implicated! Our Fire God Sect will soon flatten your village. When that happens, not just your brother, but the entire village will be buried with you!”

As a wily old fox, Roul could see through the girl in front of him with a single glance. Although her ability was strangely terrifying, she still had a child’s mind. It was the state of mind of someone from a low social class that he had seen too many times.

For such people, the stronger he acted and the direr he described the consequences to be, the more afraid they would be. Eventually, they would cry and beg for his mercy.

In any case, he wouldn’t be able to live any longer as his body had been completely burned away. Thus, Roul unleashed his revenge on the young woman without abandon. He enjoyed the pained and regretful expression on her face as he continually rubbed salt into her wounds.

“Your parents will be placed on a pillar of fire and burned alive in front of the entire village! Then your younger brother, haha, don’t you dote on your younger brother? When the time comes, we’ll cut off his limbs and escort him into the city. We’ll let everyone in Fire Codex City see that this is the younger brother of a monster! The younger brother of a Witch!”

“Why? Why are you looking at me like that? Come on! Kill me! Let your parents know that you’re a murderer. Let everyone in the village know that your hands are stained with the blood of the Fire God Sect. Let your younger brother know that his sister has killed before!”

Vivian fell silent.

The little girl seemed to be unable to raise her head. She lowered her head and the hair on her cheeks covered her countenance, making it impossible to see her face clearly.

“Hahaha, you’re afraid. You don’t dare to kill me. You only know the consequences of killing me now, but let me tell you, it’s already too late! If you kill me, you’ll become a Witch! You’ll be wanted by the Flame Domain for the rest of your life. But if you don’t kill me, I’ll kill your entire village! So, make your choice. Do you want to be a Witch who has committed a heinous crime, or do you want your parents and brother to die with me?!”

“Why aren’t you talking? Weren’t you pretty—”

Just as Liao Zixuan was sighing internally, thinking that he might have been too anxious, Roul’s words came to an abrupt halt as if he had been strangled.

Oh, it wasn’t as if he was strangled. He was indeed being strangled.

Vivian had raised her head at some point. There was no longer any hesitation on the little girl’s face, nor was there any hint of regret on her face.

She used her magic power to form an invisible hand and strangled Roul.

The little girl’s dark eyes were devoid of emotion as if she had become a completely different person from the Vivian from before.

Then...

“You are very annoying.” The girl raised her left hand and made a pinching gesture.

Pft!

The blood-red liquid splashed everywhere as though it exploded from a filled water balloon, causing the girl’s originally fair face to be stained with a bright red color.

“If that’s the only way for us... lower-class people... to survive....”

“I, Vivian, would rather be a Witch!”