

NPC Become 22

Chapter 22

It Feels Like a Heart Flutter

Dreadclaw Lair, underground cave.

The magic screen suspended in midair suddenly stopped.

With the death of Raul's soul, the imaging magic lost its carrier and could no longer transmit images.

This was the last scene that Bishop Eugenia and the players who were imprisoned in the cages saw.

The girl in the center of the scene was naturally not spared either. There was quite a bit of blood on her coarse brownish-gray linen clothes. The little girl's left hand was suspended in the air, frozen in the posture of her five fingers clenching into a fist.

If one was ignorant about what happened...

Anyone who saw such a scene could not help but shudder at the juxtaposition between the tender and youthful face of the girl and the bloodiness and brutality of her actions.

But if one knew the whole story...

"Tsk..." The woman in the Bishop's robe made a smacking sound as though she had discovered something very interesting.

She was obviously Roul's superior and the spokesperson of the Fire God Sect in Fire Codex City. The subordinates she sent out had been wiped out. The leading Mage even had his head crushed by someone else and was deader than dead.

But the Bishop did not seem to care at all. It was as if the people who had died had nothing to do with her.

In fact, she didn't even look at Roul. Instead, her attention and gaze were all focused on Vivian.

Suddenly, the woman's red lips moved slightly, as if she was imitating the shape of the girl's last sentence.

"Wit..ch?"

When she replicated what Vivian had said...

Pft...

Pfft!

Giggle... Giggle...

It was as if she had heard the funniest joke in the world. The woman sitting on the Bishop's chair couldn't hold it in any longer and began to laugh uncontrollably.

"Interesting..."

"How interesting!"

Kneeling in front of the woman, the remaining believers of the Fire God Sect in the lair looked at each other, not understanding what had happened to their Bishop.

The more courageous and meticulous disciples quickly went forward to ask the lady.

“Your... Your Eminence, should we report this to the Church so they can send someone from the Fire Codex City to add...”

Boom!

An intense magical wave was released from the woman’s hand instantly. The blazing fireball was accompanied by a huge shock wave. It sent the disciple who had just stepped forward to make a suggestion flying.

The cave shook and countless stones fell. The rock wall was dented by the Fireball Spell.

The impact of a Class Two spell was so great that even the Tyrannosaurus Rex monster, Dreadclaw—who had been hypnotized by the secret magic—twitched its eyelids as if it was about to wake up.

As for the poor disciple...

He had long died under the Fireball Spell.

Whoosh!

The remaining disciples immediately lowered their bowed heads even more. All of them were trembling, afraid that they would be the next to suffer.

“All of you listen up.” The woman swung the hand that had just thrown out a Fireball Spell.

“Call back all those who are out on sentry duty and those who are still outside the forest. Everyone... stay in the lair obediently. Don’t go anywhere else. Do you understand?”

“Yes, Your Eminence!”

After instructing and dismissing her subordinates, the woman laid lazily on the Bishop's chair and tapped her fingers rhythmically.

"On account of your potential—"

"I'll help you this time," the woman muttered to herself.

"After all..."

The woman paused for a moment. Her golden and beautiful pupils started to strangely turn gray. Following that, there was also an aura that was completely different from the original Fire God Sect Master.

Evil and dark.

"After all, we are all Witches, though you're just self-appointed. Pfft... I can't. It's too cute, hehe..."

...

In the Iron Cage that imprisoned the players.

The cage was also shaking non-stop from the aftermath of the woman's Fireball Spell.

"Boss, the Fire God Sect members seem to have started an internal strife!" Although the players in the iron cage were imprisoned, they could clearly see what was happening in the entire lair due to the perspective afforded by their position.

They couldn't hear what the Bishop lady had said, but from her actions, the players guessed that the lady was angered by Roul's defeat and was venting her anger by throwing her tantrum at her subordinates. She had even killed one of them!

“Hahaha, this b*tch deserves it!” A Long Road laughed and clapped.

From the encounter between the Fire God Sect’s assassins and Vivian’s group to the battle between the Fire Mage Roul and the girl, A Long Road’s party have had many ups and downs emotionally.

At first, they were pleasantly surprised by Vivian’s sudden burst of powerful magic power, But they became furious that the little girl had not only just defended instead of attacking, but that she had also let Roul go in the end.

But who would have thought that in the end, there would be a turn of events? The little wolf beside the girl brought Roul back. After that, they didn’t know what they said to each other, but the girl crushed Roul’s head eventually.

Great!

Vivian’s crushing of Roul’s head had struck a chord in the hearts of the players. It was all thanks to Roul that they were locked up here.

Therefore, not only did A Long Road not feel that the girl—whose entire body and face were covered in blood and dirt—was cruel, merciless, terrifying and tyrannical.

On the contrary, at this moment, there was only one feeling in his heart.

And this was that...

She was too cool!

Combined with Vivian’s young and tender face, even though A Long Road didn’t even know her name, he had already imagined her to be a cold killer.

He loved it.

Crap!

It felt like his heart was fluttering!

A Long Road hadn't basked in his pleased feelings for long when he suddenly remembered something. The smile on his face gradually disappeared and he started cursing.

"F*ck! No wonder Big Watermelon and Mage God of Close Combat could level up so quickly. They've become my goddess' lap dogs. F*ck! How f*cking shameless!"

Everyone could hear the strong sourness in his voice.

"Hey, hurry up. We didn't turn on the recording function just now because we were idiots. All of you, turn on the recording function in the final showdown later. You must record how my goddess beat up this b*tch!"

A Long Road and the others mistakenly thought that the female Bishop had summoned all her subordinates back because she was afraid and wanted to gather all her strength to defend herself.

The players thought of this as an important hidden storyline. They were all excited and couldn't wait to see it.

A Long Road had already started to plot internally. When his goddess came later, how should he perform so that the goddess would remember him and get him to replace Big Watermelon and the Mage God of Close Combat?

Everyone had their own intentions, but everyone was waiting for the same thing.

Waiting for Vivian...

To kill!