

NPC Become 24

Chapter 24

Another Vivian

Taking a few light steps, Vivian approached Roul's body like a curious visitor.

The strong smell of blood assailed her nostrils.

However, Vivian didn't even blink.

The girl lifted her left leg slightly.

Then, the little girl stepped on the headless corpse that was already covered in blood and flesh. She began to use her toes to move it around as if she was looking at a work of art.

"That's odd. When did she become so capable..."

Vivian looked down at the gruesome wound of the corpse and frowned, surprised.

In her memory, she should still be a weak country girl.

However, it was clear that this kind of injury was definitely not something an ordinary villager could do.

"Eh?"

"What is this?"

Vivian suddenly closed her eyes. When she opened them again, two dazzling azure balls of energy condensed between her hands at an extremely fast speed.

“This is... magic power?”

A look of disbelief instantly appeared on Vivian’s face.

But soon, this expression turned into a smile, a hint of unconcealable madness and joy.

“Go!”

The girl casually threw up the magic power ball in her palm and a huge amount of energy rushed into the sky in the blink of an eye. Then, in a moment, it split into countless light balls.

Big Watermelon and the Mage God of Close Combat were completely dumbstruck and they had no idea what Vivian was doing. However, what happened next made their jaws drop.

Thump!

A flying monster fell from the sky and crashed to the ground. A terrifying hole could be seen through its abdomen.

Soon after, these began to sound like raindrops.

Thump! Dong! Dong! Dong!

Countless monster corpses fell. Some were on the treetops, some were in the sky, but all of them had a huge hole pierced by magic power.

A Spellcaster’s basic Class One skill—Magic Missile.

The description in the game was that when one reached the highest level, they could only fire five missiles at the enemy at once. But now...

The Mage God of Close Combat and Big Watermelon exchanged glances.

Magic... Magic Machine Gun?

Outsiders watched the show, while professionals watched the technique. The little wolf cub Liao Zixuan was both surprised and solemn.

He was surprised that Vivian could do this as it meant that the girl's control of magic power had reached an unimaginable level.

Previously, Vivian had a body full of powerful magic power, but she didn't know how to use it. For example, the little girl could only control ten missiles at the same time previously, but now Vivian could control ten times as many missiles as before!

Ten times!

What a terrifying concept!

However, if this was terrifying, then the other thought that caused Liao Zixuan to feel solemn, or even horrified.

Which was...

"This" Vivian.

"I feel like I'm missing something..."

Vivian still didn't seem very satisfied with her results. She finally began to look around.

The first thing she laid her eyes on were the two players, Big Watermelon and the Mage God of Close Combat.

Oh, to be precise...

The weapons in their hands.

“Excuse me, could I borrow this?” Vivian’s perfunctory tone sounded in the Mage God of Close Combat’s ear. Before he could react, his hands were emptied.

Following that was a notification from the system.

[You have lost ownership of the Deadwood Staff (Refined)]

Holy sh*t!

“Rubbish... Rubbish! Big Sis, you’re a brute!”

“What else do you want from me? You can pick whatever you want!” The Mage God of Close Combat was just about to curse out loud, but he immediately swallowed his curses and changed what he wanted to say after being glared at by Vivian.

Vivian, on the other hand, tried to wave the Deadwood Staff a few times after equipping it, but she still didn’t seem satisfied. The little girl felt that something was wrong.

Then, the girl’s gaze landed on the Refined level weapon that Big Watermelon was about to secretly hide in his “backpack”.

[Blood Sickle]

Whoosh!

Big Watermelon felt Vivian's eyes light up and his heart twitched.

Alright.

Having learned his lesson from the Mage God of Close Combat, Big Watermelon didn't wait for Vivian to snatch it—oh, no, borrow it—and directly handed it over.

“Miss Vivian, seeing that you like it so much, I'll give... give...” Big Watermelon's heart was bleeding. This was a “Refined” level weapon, after all. But before he could finish speaking, the weapon disappeared from his hand.

[You have lost ownership of the “Blood Sickle (Refined)”]

The ordinary-looking sickle in his hand was now in Vivian's hand. From the moment the girl took it, it seemed to come alive.

The little girl played with it admiringly. Obviously, compared to the staff, Vivian was more interested in sickles and... melee combat.

Gong!

With a casual wave of her hand, the sickle flashed and an ancient tree in front of the girl was halved from its middle. It collapsed with a loud bang, sending up a large cloud of dust.

The little wolf pup narrowed his eyes. Although Liao Zixuan didn't show it on his face, he was shocked deep down.

Because he could clearly sense Vivian's slash just now...

There were no magic waves surrounding it!

Which meant that...

This Vivian in front of him was using the pure physicality of an ordinary villager to achieve what she had just done!

This...

How was this possible? This was completely against common sense and hard to imagine!

Liao Zixuan's only explanation for this was probably skill. How to gather all the strength in her body to one spot, how to find the weakest part of the tree trunk, how to swing the sickle most effectively...

It was not an exaggeration.

As far as Liao Zixuan knew, there were only a handful of people who could do all this at the same time in the world of "Fallen God"!

Finally!

It was as if she had experienced a new body. It could also be that she was unhappy with the little black wolf silently observing her.

Vivian put away her sickle and walked to Liao Zixuan.

"You're... very dangerous," the young woman said with a guarded voice and a frown that was not often seen on her face.

But soon, Vivian's frown eased. Her eyes were invasive as she stared at the wolf pup on the ground.

“But she... the girl... she seems to have a strange sense of trust and closeness to you.”

“So you’re her... Summoned Beast?”

Vivian asked Liao Zixuan curiously.

However, Liao Zixuan did not answer her. Instead, he asked her a question seriously.

“Who are you?”

“Me?” Vivian tilted her head as if she was also stumped by Liao Zixuan’s question.

After thinking for a few seconds, the girl seemed to have figured it out, but she also seemed to have given up because she was too lazy to think. She let out a tinkling laugh.

“Hahaha...”

“I’m Vivian. Vivian is me. She’s the other me. And I’m... the other her.”