

NPC Become 27

Chapter 27

Playing a Small Game

The journey deeper into the forest was unusually easy.

In Vivian's imagination, she would encounter more and more members of the Fire God Sect, but they didn't appear. No, to be precise, they didn't even see a single member of the Fire God Sect.

Big Watermelon and the Mage God of Close Combat were secretly amazed. As expected of the Witch. Once she attacked, even the Fire God Sect members were so scared that they didn't dare to come again.

Even Vivian herself had this illusion.

However, only Liao Zixuan knew that this was probably not the case. The Fire God Sect in the Dreadclaw Lair definitely were not missing in action just because they were "scared".

After all, Liao Zixuan had learned from the Mage "Shire" that the leader of the Fire God Sect was...

Bishop...

Eugenia.

A woman who was truly "possessed"!

When Liao Zixuan first heard the name "Eugenia" from a Fire God Sect Mage, he didn't know who it was. He only felt that it sounded vaguely familiar.

But when he came to his senses and carefully searched through his memories, it dawned on him. The little wolf slapped his thigh...

Huh?

It looked like he couldn't do that as a wolf.

Forget it, forget it. Liao Zixuan was obviously not slapping himself, but the little girl!

Don't mind these unimportant details.

What really mattered was...

Oh my god!

So it was this dame!

For Liao Zixuan to call her a "dame", she naturally wasn't just a mere Bishop of the Fire God Sect in Fire Codex City.

The Bishop was only "mere" in Liao Zixuan's eyes. In reality, anyone that had the ability to become the Bishop of a city was definitely someone important in "Fallen God".

However, if even a Bishop didn't even deserve to be called a "dame", then what kind of formidable background did the "dame" have?

The answer was...

Witch!

She was completely different from Vivian, who was a Witch of inferior quality that had been “packaged” by him—no, it couldn’t even be considered inferior. At most, Vivian was a crude imitation toy, a fake Witch.

This person was the real deal. A fair trade; an original product in its original packaging. Oh, it seemed to be the original packaging but not the original product.

This was because Eugenia’s body was indeed Bishop Eugenia’s, but the soul inside had long since been replaced by a true Witch.

The Thousand-faced Witch—Bella

In his previous life, within the long storyline of the game, countless players had been tricked by this person. This dame’s favorite thing to do was to disguise herself as NPCs from various organizations, then...

Openly using her identity with a clear conscience... as a shit-stirrer!

The Fire God Sect Bishop of Codex City was the first puppet that the players came into contact with!

In his previous life, this part of the storyline would only be triggered after the server started for a period of time. He did not expect to bump into this dame right now in his current life.

However...

They were of the same kind, why the rush to kill each other!

Hopefully, she will not make things too difficult for our Vivian on the account that they are both Witches, even though Vivian might only be a Witch in name now.

This was one of the reasons why Liao Zixuan had instigated the girl to confront the Fire God Sect. After all, even the Bishop was a spy, so why would he be afraid of losing this battle?

However, as the saying goes, better to be safe than sorry.

Ordinary logic shouldn't be used to conjecture the Witch's moves should she act up. Liao Zixuan also had a backup plan.

This was the second reason for his confidence.

It was not a big deal, very simple in fact.

Liao Zixuan knew Bella's strongest technique. Coincidence or not, he, the Dark Flame Wolf, could completely suppress her in that area!

If Bella dared use that technique...

Hehe...

...

...

"We're here!" Without any obstructions along the way, they soon arrived at a huge cave entrance that led downwards.

This was undoubtedly the lair of the Dreadclaw Forest's overlord, the Tyrannosaurus Rex monster, Dreadclaw.

This was also the place where the Fire God Sect was holding the catalyst ritual at the moment.

Vivian looked at the deep and dark cave and gripped the sickle in her left hand. Even Liao Zixuan couldn't understand this—the girl had been holding the sickle in her hand ever since she woke up.

Vivian clearly didn't know any close combat skills, so the sickle was useless to her.

It seemed to the girl that the sickle was more of an... amulet than a weapon?

After the little girl gently rubbed the handle of the sickle with her fingers, a determined look appeared on her face. She took the lead and went deeper into the cave.

Drip drop...

Drip drop... drip drop...

When they first entered the lair, there was only the occasional sound of water dripping from the walls.

Although it was underground, the passageway wasn't dark because the Fire God Sect had already come here before them. There were torches everywhere, which made it convenient for Vivian and the others.

However, it circled back to the same point.

They have not met a single Fire God Sect member yet.

Logically speaking, even if there were no assassins intercepting them, there should at least be people in the headquarters, or even sentry guards, right?

Unless the entire Fire God Sect had evacuated.

But was that possible?

Obviously not.

Then all these abnormalities meant one thing.

A trap.

Or maybe it was... a plot.

“Welcome, welcome.” When Vivian and the others finally reached the bottom level, the sound of clapping from high above broke the long silence.

“You really made me wait for a long time. I almost thought you wouldn’t come.”

Vivian raised her head and looked at the source of the voice.

It was a woman in a splendid Bishop’s robe.

She was at the center of the underground lair, above the head of a gigantic Tyrannosaurus Rex that seemed to have been hypnotized.

“Can you tell me your name, young lady?” Eugenia asked, beaming at Vivian.

She leaned forward and stared down at the group, crossing her legs as she sat on top of Dreadclaw’s one-story-tall head.

“Vivian, Your Eminence.”

The girl looked straight at the woman on Dreadclaw’s head.

Even though she looked very calm and composed at this moment, the hand tightening around the sickle betrayed her internal nervousness.

“Your Eminence, can you please terminate this ritual?” Even though Vivian knew it was nonsense, she still tried to ask.

According to the normal routine, if it was an irascible villain, they would scream at you to “get lost” and then directly start fighting.

If it was an intelligent villain, they would roll their eyes at you and start blabbering.

If it was a spy villain, they’ll...

“Sure.” The woman on top of Dreadclaw nodded with a smile.

If it was a spy plus a crazy villain, they’ll...

“But...”

“You have to play a little game with me.”

As she spoke, Eugenia snapped her fingers. A large iron cage containing a dozen or so men was pushed out by one of the Fire God Sect’s members.

A giant brazier situated below the cage was pushed out together with it. It was bubbling and boiling with extremely high-temperature magma and was big enough to swallow the iron cage whole.