

NPC Become 271

Chapter 271: I Only Want to Punch You!_2

“At that time, I will have no choice but to be your free fighter. What a good plan, Miss.”

After Liao Zixuan finished speaking, Liz’s face twitched slightly.

Because, indeed.

This was what she had planned in her heart, but it was a pity that she had failed. The intelligence of the man opposite her was actually proportional to his shamelessness.

There was no other way.

It was useless to play tricks.

Liz could only lay her cards on the table.

She took another deep breath and adjusted her emotions. Liz stared at the man opposite her. The man who was just short of writing the words “ beg me ” on his face finally got what he wanted.

“Save me. The Sisre family will definitely give you a satisfactory reward. “His

voice was sincere and clear, neither servile nor overbearing.

Liz knew clearly whether her face was more important or her own safety.

She could only count on the man in front of her.

However, she still had her dignity as a young lady. Even if she was asking for help, she would do it in a written format to show her aristocratic temperament.

However, this obviously did not work in front of Liao Zixuan, and it did not satisfy him.

From Liz's perspective.

She saw the man opposite her shake his head at her after what she had said.

Then, he said,

“Miss, when you ask someone else to do something, shouldn't you add the word 'please'?”

Endure.

Endure!

What was that old saying?

The young miss was flexible.

“Please, please... Save me!”

This time, his voice was not as clear as before. Even the sincerity in his voice had dropped a lot. There was a hint of gnashing teeth in it.

Of course, the biggest change was still the girl's appearance.

From the initial gaze with Liao Zixuan to the drooping eyelids now.

The moonlight outside the window shone into the warehouse, and the girl's beautiful long eyelashes could be seen trembling slightly under the moonlight. Liz's gaze was very low, staring at her toes, and her lips were tightly pursed.

Ever since Liz was young, only others had begged her. When had she ever begged others humbly?

Therefore, not only did this bring about a sense of servility, but there was also something hidden within it. Perhaps even this young miss herself did not notice...A sense of novelty.

It was indeed the first time he had trained a man to become a man of his word.

However, this was far from over. The surprise that made Liz feel even more 'novel' was still to come.

"Miss, everything comes with a price."

Just as Liz was mentally prepared, the other party would take the opportunity to ask for an exorbitant price, asking for money, power, women, and even asking her to do something overboard.

However, Liao Zixuan's next "price" was completely beyond Liz's imagination.

"I've always been a person who values equal exchange. Miss, you asked for my power, so in return, I want to take your power as the price."

"My...Power?" Liz was puzzled.

"Yes, well... Let me think, then I'll use the summoning spell just now. Miss, you have to make a promise with me that you will never use this spell again without my permission."

The summoning spell that sealed Liz.

This was one of Liao Zixuan's goals before he took action.

The goal was to let this young lady delay the awakening of her bloodline so as to prevent her good father from discovering it in advance and causing the plot to be messed up.

Liao Zixuan still needed some time to prepare for Count Sisre and the mysterious force behind him.

Therefore, during this period, as one of the Earl's key 'baits', Liz had to remain the same.

However, these young misses, who were the main ones, were kept in the dark. They still knew nothing.

Liz did not hesitate.

"Alright, I promise you."

Liz was already extremely disappointed with her summoning magic. She would always summon a bunch of useless bats.

From her point of view, it was fine if she did not need it. After all, there were many other classes besides the Summoner branch. It would put an end to her fantasy of becoming a Summoner under Vivian's influence.

But...

Was it really that simple?

Just a verbal guarantee? Or such a strange guarantee? What benefits did this bring to the other party?

Liao Zixuan's next move seemed to respond to Liz's concerns.

"Then I won't stand on ceremony, Miss. During the process of establishing the contract, there might be a little discomfort." "Contract? Establishing a contract? Uncomfortable?" "Wait a minute, w-what are you doing...!?"

Liz reacted and wanted to speak, but it was too late.

The moment the man finished speaking, Liz felt as if her soul had left her body, as if everything about her had been exposed to the man opposite her.

This was indeed the case.

Of course, Liao Zixuan wouldn't let Liz make such a verbal promise, but he didn't know how to form a contract at all. There was no such thing as a heaven-sent setting.

Therefore, Liao Zixuan came up with a compromise.

It didn't have to be a real contract. It was fine as long as Liz mistook it for a "contract."

He opened his soul vision, and the soul of the girl opposite him suddenly floated above his head. A confused look appeared on his face. Ordinary people who had never experienced soul training were like this.

Then, Liao Zixuan stretched out a hand and flicked the little white forehead of Liz's phantom in her soul form.

"Ah?" A delicate exclamation immediately sounded.

In reality, Liz immediately shivered uncontrollably from head to toe.

What followed was a wave of numbness that made her legs go limp and she couldn't exert any strength in her entire body. It could be seen that the soul was the weakest part of the body. Even a slight flick would have a huge impact on reality.

Thus, our pitiful young miss fell to the ground again uncontrollably.

Fortunately...Uh, he didn't know if he should use the word 'good' to describe it.

In short, this time, a certain someone didn't take another step back. Instead, he took the initiative to step forward and support Liz's weak and paralyzed body.

She leaned against the broad and sturdy man's chest.

Liz panted heavily.

The feeling of weakness in his body came and went quickly.

After regaining control of her body, the lady's high heels made a series of clicking sounds on the ground.

After escaping from someone's arms, Liz quickly pulled away and looked at Liao Zixuan again. At this moment, the Earl's daughter's small face was filled with vigilance.

"You, what did you do to me!" Liz questioned sternly.

That feeling was too special. The girl had never experienced it before. It was as if it came from the depths of her soul, and it was engraved in Liz's heart.

"Don't be so nervous, miss. It's just a contract. As long as you don't violate our agreement, miss, you can treat it as if nothing happened."

"What if I violate it? What would happen?" Liz hurriedly asked.

“Then probably...Would he die? Miss.” Liao Zixuan casually made it up.

In any case, the heavier the punishment, the better. This was to ensure that Liz would listen to him.

“You!” On the other side, Liz’s eyes were about to spit fire.

This belongs to the downfall of the dimensional strike big miss again how clever also fall into the trap again, she can not know the other party is to flick your own soul again, Liz is the truth of the trust.

There were actually such serious consequences?

No matter how good the young miss’s upbringing was, Liz wanted to curse.

However, the reason why she didn’t do so was because she was in a hurry to leave, so she didn’t ask clearly. Secondly, it was because...She couldn’t beat him.

Endure!

Endure!

What Liz was thinking now was to tell her father about this when she returned and see if there was any way to resolve it. This didn’t mean that Liz wanted to break the contract, but anyone who had a sword hanging over their head wouldn’t feel good.

However, it was as if he could read minds.

“Oh right, there’s an additional small addition to the contract between us, which is... You can’t tell anyone else about this besides the two of us.”

“Otherwise...”

“You will still die, Miss.”

“Therefore, please take good care of the young lady...This little secret that belongs only to us..

Chapter 272: Alright, Sima

Making a contract was equivalent to boarding a pirate ship.

It would be difficult to continue thinking about it.

Only now did Liz deeply understand this sentence.

He had paid such a huge price.

Naturally, he wanted to see the results as soon as possible.

Liz walked towards the warehouse door.

However, as soon as she arrived at the door, the Earl’s daughter had a bad feeling.

Because she noticed that the iron lock on the door that was originally locked by the kidnappers had obvious signs of being broken.

Then, Liz hurriedly pushed forward.

It was effortless. As expected, the door was not locked at all and was easily pushed open.

The scene that appeared in front of the young lady almost made Liz's eyes go black.

Because the original group of treasure thieves were now lying on the ground outside the warehouse. None of them could stand up.

This should have been a good thing.

It was equivalent to Liz running out safely without any effort.

However, the problem was...

She had paid a rather "expensive" reward for this in advance.

In the end, she realized that it was actually unnecessary. Even if she did not sign that damn contract with that stinky man, he had already cleared the obstacles for her?

For example, she had paid for something that she could have gotten for free. A lot of money.

Who wouldn't stomp their feet?

"You!"

The young miss suddenly turned around.

Her beautiful green eyes stared angrily at Liao Zixuan, who was walking leisurely behind her.

"When you came in, you already knocked them down?"

“Yes, miss. How else do you think I came in?” Liao Zixuan asked curiously.

This made Liz explode.

The Earl’s daughter immediately showed a “refund me” expression.

However, after waiting for a long time, Liz did not manage to retort. After all, if they were to really talk about this matter in detail, there was really no reason for a refund.

This time, he was really speechless.

However, although he couldn’t say it out loud, he could cry.

This was a girl’s privilege.

The crystal clear tears glistened under the moonlight and began to swirl uncontrollably in the girl’s eyes.

Liz was indeed considered one of the most tenacious and intelligent noble ladies, but no matter what, she was still a young girl who had just come of age and had grown up in a greenhouse.

In just one night, he had been kidnapped, his summoning failed, and the cold was bone-piercing.

It was not easy to welcome the light of hope, but in the end, he was still being teased and bullied by the other party. He felt like he was being played in the palm of his hand and had no strength to resist.

Especially in the end, when Liz had completely broken through the defense of the final stage.

She thought about the serious consequences of the mysterious contract and how she could not ask for help from anyone. In addition, she was in the wilderness and did not know where the kidnappers had brought her. The cold wind blew, and she would not be able to keep warm once she left the warehouse. She was alone and her clothes were thin. How was she going to go home?

Yes, and tonight's banquet! He did not go to pick up Vivian. Would the little girl be able to do it alone? Knowing that something had happened to her, his father would definitely be in a mess. Would he still be able to host the banquet smoothly?

Even if she was out of danger now.

However, judging from the time, the banquet should have started a long time ago. It would be too late for her to rush over on foot, even if she used a carriage to head to the inner Urban area from such a remote place, right?

It was obviously such an important matter, but it was ruined because of him...

Liz's pride made it hard for her to accept this reality.

More and more tears accumulated, and finally, her eyes could no longer bear the weight and began to drip to the ground.

Pa Pa Pa Pa Pa Pa Pa Pa...

If it was the usual Liz, that proud young lady, she definitely wouldn't be able to cry in front of outsiders.

But now...

It didn't matter.

He didn't know if it was because he had already lost too much face in front of Liao Zixuan, so it didn't matter anymore. Or perhaps there were unspeakable secrets between the two of them, and they no longer treated Liao Zixuan as an outsider.

In short, Liz squatted down, hugged her knees, and buried her head between her legs- Her shoulders trembled. and the faint sobbing of a young girl kept ringing in front of the deserted abandoned warehouse.

But soon, Liz was no longer in the mood to cry.

Because she realized that her body seemed to have left the ground.

At the same time, it became much warmer.

“This is an additional gift, Miss. “A man’s voice sounded in the young girl’s ear.

Before Liz could react, the scene in front of her began to change rapidly.

The young miss wanted to speak, but the whistling wind forced her to shut her mouth tightly.

As she moved at high speed, Liz’s blonde hair fluttered in the air like she was riding a roller coaster. Instinctively, the girl hugged the object beside her tightly.

Fortunately, the whole process did not last too long.

After two or three minutes.

“Miss, we’ve arrived at the station. You can open your eyes now.”

Liao Zixuan said to the girl who was hugging his neck tightly, curled up into a ball in his arms, and closed her eyes in fear.

When Lissy opened her trembling eyes, the young miss was stunned.

It was no longer the desolate mountains from a few minutes ago. Instead, it had become something she was extremely familiar with. There were shops on both sides, the roads were clean and tidy, and the high street lamps emitted a warm orange light in the dark night..

Chapter 273: Alright, Sima (2)

In Fire Code City, there was only one place like this, the inner Urban area.

How... How could this be...

It would take at least half an hour to get to the center of the inner city from the outer Urban area, which was such a remote place. However, she only closed her eyes and opened them again. It was like a dream...Home?

No, not home.

This was...

Liz noticed that right opposite them, there was a magnificent building with dazzling lights flashing in the dark night.

That was...This time, his father was holding a charity dinner at a bad place! The largest noble banquet hall in Fire Code City was also her original destination tonight!

“What exactly are you...” The young girl raised her head with an incredulous expression as she looked up at the man’s face that was right in front of her.

“Miss, actually, there’s something wrong with your deduction. I’m not... I wasn’t the only mage who was good at physical fitness.

A little?

He had crossed half of Fire Code City in just a few minutes by relying on the physical movement of his body, and that was under the premise that he was carrying his own weight!?

Originally, Lisis only thought that Liao Zixuan was a decent Mage.

Now, Liao Zixuan's image in this young lady's heart had changed drastically. This was referring to the image of strength.

As for his character and image...

Seeing that Liz was about to open her mouth, Liao Zixuan had countless questions to ask. However, he didn't want to waste any more time. After all, he was still waiting for Liz to help him "save the situation."

The situation from Vivian was not optimistic.

Hence...

"Miss, although I know that lying in my arms is very comfortable, shouldn't you understand me?"

"You... It's very heavy."

How to make a woman lose interest in communicating with you with just one sentence.

Liao Zixuan conducted a live lesson.

The first sentence made Liz snap back to her senses. She realized that they were in an ambiguous position. She was still hugging each other's neck, and the two of them were almost face-to-face.

The next sentence...

Heavy? Am I very heavy?

Liz struggled and immediately jumped off Liao Zixuan's body.

She was so angry that she couldn't fight her way out.

She opened her mouth, wanting to say something to Liao Zixuan, but in the end, she gave up. She turned her head and jogged towards the banquet venue.

"Miss, you must remember our contract!

"If you still encounter any difficulties or wish to make a transaction..."

"Feel free to call me anytime. I don't mind expanding my business. As for the method, just use the secret between the two of us.

"Oh right, by the way, next time, you can call me by my name. My name is...

White."

Liao Zixuan sent a message to Liz's back.

When the girl turned around in shock, Liao Zixuan was nowhere to be seen.

Bai...

He muttered this name in his heart.

At the same time, she thought bitterly that he still wanted her to contact him again and make a deal with him?

Bullsh * t!

Even if she, Liz, died, jumped off her castle, and was nailed to a wooden coffin, she would never contact that damned man again!

He didn't want to think about it anymore.

The most important thing for her now was still...

She rushed into the banquet hall. Liz's face was the best pass. With her identity as the daughter of the Earl here, even without an invitation, no guard or attendant dared to stop her.

He walked quickly on the red carpet leading to the main hall of the banquet.

The Eldest Miss was very anxious.

Vivian...

Nothing must go wrong...

Hold on a little longer, she's coming!

Time went back a little.

When Vivian arrived at the venue of tonight's banquet according to the address. It was impossible to say that she was not nervous. She was a village girl from the countryside and had never seen such a scene.

There were many nobles who were dressed in gorgeous clothes and were chatting and laughing with each other.

Nobles all had their own circles, but Vivian did not know anyone other than Lissy and Count Sisre. She came to the banquet alone.

As expected, before she even entered the door, the attendant in a suit at the door was the first obstacle that stumped the little girl.

“Stop! Miss, please wait a moment. This is a private clubhouse. It has been booked tonight. Outsiders are not allowed to enter.

The guard stopped the little girl.

Although Vivian was also dressed in bright clothes and her appearance was not inferior to that of a noble, the little girl’s uneasy attitude was obvious compared to others who were calm and used to it. Therefore, it was normal for the guard to stop Vivian.

“Miss, please show me your invitation.”

“Please...Invitation?” After being interrogated outside, Vivian was confused.

Count Sisre had never told her that he needed it, nor had he given her an invitation.

“Um, hello, I... I was invited by Count Sisre. My name is Vivian. You, you can go inside and ask...”

“I’m sorry, Miss. If you don’t have an invitation, we won’t let you in.”

Seeing that her explanation was useless and the guard still shook his head, the little girl suddenly became a little anxious.

The strange situation here also attracted the attention of many nobles who came to the banquet.

Many nobles were stunned by the little girl at first sight. They had to mention that Vivian's innocence did not disappear after she dressed up. Instead, it was

even more reflected..

Chapter 274: Alright, Sima (3)

In the eyes of the nobles, purity was one of the top few bonus points.

Therefore, several young male nobles immediately wanted to come forward and help Vivian out of the predicament, so as to take the opportunity to strike up a conversation.

However, who would have thought that there would be another female figure who seemed to have been waiting for this moment for a long time.

He was the first to arrive at the little girl's side.

"Ah, you, could it be that you're the rumored... Vivian?"

The young noble woman covered her mouth and pretended to be surprised.

Vivian was already in a hurry to enter the venue. When she saw that someone had recognized her, she naturally nodded quickly.

"It really is you! Oh! Oh my god, Count Sisre didn't lie to us. He really invited you here!

This young noble lady looked like a fan who had just met her idol.

She introduced herself to Vivian excitedly and finally reached out her hand to the little girl.

” You, you are good, I am called Sima, I am honored to meet you, Miss Vivian!

“Hello, I, I’m also very happy to meet you, Miss Sima.”Vivian was a little flattered and quickly replied politely, shaking hands at the same time.

After getting to know each other, Sima asked enthusiastically,”

“Miss Vivian, I saw you arguing with the guard just now. Did you encounter any trouble?”

“No, it’s not that serious. It’s not a dispute, it’s just... The Earl didn’t seem to have given me an invitation, so I wasn’t allowed to enter. I was wondering if I could invite him in...

Before Vivian could finish her sentence, Sima, who was sitting opposite her, immediately had an angry expression that said,” How could this be?” Her angry voice interrupted Vivian.

Of course, the target was the guard who had stopped the little girl from entering.

“Do you use your eyes to vent your anger? Do you know who this is?”

‘ She’s the great hero of our Fire Code City. She’s a special guest invited by the Earl this time. She’s the main character of this banquet. You even dare to stop Miss Vivian. You...” I think you guys are really too bold!

The noblewoman named ” Sima ” took out her invitation letter after scolding the guard. Coincidentally, she had an extra one and gave it to Vivian.

He was already feeling guilty from Sima's scolding. Seeing that there was another invitation, the guard did not dare to stop them. He quickly let the little girl and Sima into the venue.

"Thank you so much, Miss Sima. Without you, I... I really don't know what to

do...

After entering successfully, Vivian thanked her new friend gratefully.

Sima, on the other hand, had an expression that said that this was nothing.

After that, he struck while the iron was hot.

"It's okay, it's okay. There's also the Concubine...You don't have to call me Miss Sima in the future. It's too distant. Just call me Sima!" Sima looked nervous as if he had mustered up the courage to say it.

Vivian did not disappoint her.

"Yeah, me too! S-Sima, you can just call me Vivian."

"Eh, really?" I'm so happy, Vivian!"

Sima smiled brightly.

It was very brilliant.

Because it was too simple, even simpler than "she" had imagined. It was so easy to get close to her and gain her initial trust.

Then, after that...

“The banquet is about to begin. Let’s go, Vivian.

“Alright, Sima!”

Chapter 275: A Game In A Game In A Game

After entering the banquet hall, the atmosphere inside and outside were somewhat different.

How should he put it...

Vivian felt that it could be described as “undisciplined ‘

It was already time for the banquet to begin, but everyone was seated according to their assigned seats in an orderly manner. The scene of Count Sisre going on stage to give a speech and kick off the fund-raising event did not happen.

On the contrary, everyone was still at the venue, walking around, eating, and chatting.

Tonight was supposed to be an important ‘meeting’ for the refugees outside the city under the banner of a ‘banquet’, but it seemed to have really become an ordinary social dinner for nobles.

And the main reason for all of this...

Vivian looked worriedly at the empty podium in the middle of the banquet hall.

Count Sisre, who was supposed to be hosting the banquet, was nowhere to be seen.

“Earl...Are you late?” The little girl had a bad premonition as she muttered to herself.

After hearing this, Sima, a new friend of the same, immediately tried to comfort the two of them,”

She must have been delayed by something. It’s okay. This kind of situation is very common, Vivian. We’ll just wait.

“Yes.”

Seeing that the little girl had a slightly relieved expression after being comforted by him, Sima actually sneered in his heart.

Because it was very fast.

Counting the time, the news that she had deliberately revealed should be arriving soon, right?

Sima looked at the clock in the banquet hall.

As expected.

A few minutes later, servants began to whisper into the ears of their noble masters.

“What did you say?”

“Are you sure the information is reliable?”

“It can’t be fake, right? Who would have the guts to...”

Hmph, I knew it. As long as you dare to touch this fat piece of meat outside the city, even if it’s an Earl...”

“Tsk tsk, this is going to be fun...”

An uproar broke out among the nobles at the banquet.

Soon, it turned into a commotion.

Everyone began to whisper to each other. They gathered in groups of three and discussed something in low voices.

Some of the nobles looked surprised, some shook their heads regretfully, and most of them were still watching the fire from afar, looking forward to the subsequent revelation.

The banquet was already chaotic, but now it was even more chaotic.

“What happened?”

Seeing the sudden change in the situation, Vivian’s heart sank. She had vaguely expected something.

After that, Sima, who was going to ask someone, only walked around half a circle before he quickly returned to the little girl’s side. With an incredulous expression, he whispered to Vivian,”

“This is bad! Vivian, Count Sisre... Something happened! No! It wasn’t the Earl who was in trouble. It was the Earl’s daughter, the young miss! “What? Liz, what happened to Liz?”

Vivian had felt that something was wrong from the beginning.

This was because Liz had clearly agreed with her to accompany her to the banquet, but that young miss had also disappeared.

“I heard it from others. I don’t know if it’s true or not, but it seems that the Earl’s daughter was on her way to the banquet when she was stopped by an unknown force... Kidkidnapped!” Kidnapped?!

Vivian stood up from her seat.

She clenched her fists tightly. Without thinking, she was about to walk out.

As if he had expected this, he quickly pulled the little girl back. "Vivian, where are you going?"

"Let go of me, Sima. Liz needs me now. I have to save her!"

After Vivian's anxious words, Sima did not let go.

Of course, she would not let go. After all, everything tonight was prepared for

the little girl in front of her. How could she let Vivian go?

At this time, she had helped Vivian out of her predicament by giving her an invitation and pretending to be a "temporary friend".

"Vivian, I know you're anxious, but calm down and think about it. What's the use of going over now? Do you know the identity of the kidnappers? Do you know where Miss Liz is imprisoned?"

"But..."

Vivian was about to retort when she was interrupted.

"I heard that the Earl has mobilized almost half of the city guards to look for his daughter. I believe there will be news soon. Moreover, even if those kidnappers were given a hundred guts, they would not dare to hurt the daughter of an Earl, right?"

“But what I want to say is, Vivian, have you ever thought about why those kidnappers would take such a big risk to kidnap the daughter of an earl at this juncture?”

Sima patiently persuaded Vivian.

What was even more terrifying was that Sima was telling the truth.

So it was no wonder that Vivian was led by the nose.

“You mean...” It was impossible for the little girl to be unable to react.

“That’s right! Vivian, the kidnappers looked like they were kidnapping, but in fact, their real goal was the fund-raising party tonight!”

“They want to use this method to make the earl absent and prevent the donation from being held! Stop the refugees outside the city from rebuilding their homes!

After Sima threw out this conclusion, Vivian suddenly showed a rare angry expression.

“Why, why did they do this!

“There are many reasons. After all, in the eyes of many underground forces, the refugees outside the city are resources and a huge consumer group. They can sell the necessities that the refugees need at a high price to make a huge profit. Naturally, they don’t want to see this money tree fall..”

Chapter 276: A Game In A Game (2)

“How can I...Like this!” Vivian frowned and her breathing quickened.

One of the things that the little girl hated and hated the most was to hurt others to gain benefits for herself.

Seeing that Vivian's emotions had been stirred up by him, Sima's lips curled into a smile.

Tonight, she was going to teach this innocent and kind girl from the countryside a lesson.

He wanted to let the other party know that the first rule of survival in the upper class of Fire Code City was...Don't be a good person!

"So, Vivian, do you understand? What you should do now is not to look for Miss Liz like a headless fly. You're needed at a place right now...It's here!"

"You can't let down the Earl's efforts in organizing this fund-raising banquet, and you can't let the underground forces behind the kidnappers succeed!"

"Vivian, what you are carrying now is the hope of the tens of thousands of refugees outside the city. I don't think Miss Liz would want to see you shatter the hopes of the tens of thousands of refugees because of her, right?"

Sima kept flattering Vivian.

In terms of controlling people's hearts, it was true that a fledgling young lady

could not be compared to a wily noble.

As expected.

After hesitating for a while, Vivian finally chose the latter, which was to stay and host the donation banquet in place of Count Sis!

“Don’t be afraid, Vivian. I’ll be with you as your assistant! ”

“Thank you, thank you so much, Sima. If it weren’t for you, I... I might really make the wrong decision and disappoint the Earl and Liz. “Vivian’s words came from the bottom of her heart.

Sima shook his head.

Don’t be like this, Vivian. Although we’ve only known each other for a short while, we’re still friends.

“Friend...We should help each other.”

With Sima’s encouragement, Vivian walked up to the stage that should have belonged to Count Sisre alone.

From this, it could be seen that the little girl had grown up.

If it was a village girl from the countryside, just the bunch of well-dressed nobles below the stage would be enough to scare her into weakness and make her speechless.

How could it be like this?

Vivian first used a simple sound amplification spell to force the nobles who were still discussing the kidnapping of the earl’s daughter to be silent. Their voices were drowned out by the little girl.

After attracting everyone’s attention, Vivian revealed her identity. Since the earl could not attend, she would temporarily replace him. This time, no one doubted the little girl. The release of the magic just now was enough to prove it.

The first step was a success. Vivian secretly cheered herself on.

Then, she began to explain to the nobles below the stage what she had observed today, the difficult environment of the refugees outside the city, the urgent need for help from the city, and her, Vivian, as the person in charge of the reconstruction work, her firm determination and conviction.

From the looks of it, the effect seemed to be quite good. At least the nobles below the stage were still listening. Their gazes were all focused on the little girl. They did not stand up and leave immediately or yawned.

Of course, how many of them were concerned about the situation of the refugees outside the city, or were they just curious about Vivian, the rising star of Fire Code City, or were they observing her? Adoration? That was unknown.

But the good times don't last long.

Or rather, it was an inevitable outcome.

At the end of Vivian's speech, when she mentioned the most crucial 'donations' and 'money', under the little girl's expectant and hopeful gaze, only a few young nobles were willing to donate a sum or two selflessly.

As for the rest, especially the older nobles who were truly rich and powerful, they seemed to have made an agreement. They were indifferent and quietly drank their tea.

However, the silence was not their goal.

Soon, a representative who should have been arranged by the Sacred Hall spoke on behalf of the others. It was very simple.

I don't trust him.

There was no doubt that Vivian was good at fighting. She was indeed very strong, but they were doubtful about her ability to manage the donation funds, whether she would be corrupt, whether she could use the money well, and whether she was qualified to lead the reconstruction work.

No one wanted their money to go down the drain. This was human nature.

Vivian could understand and had already thought of this situation.

However, no matter what the little girl said, the nobles below the stage were unmoved. At this time, it was Sima's turn to appear.

Sima exchanged glances with a few nobles who had made an appointment with him in advance...

She looked as if her friend couldn't stand it anymore and wanted to go on stage to help Vivian.

After walking onto the stage, Sima first cursed the nobles.

The lines were similar to the guard's. They were probably saying that they were all blind. How could Vivian not be competent? She could definitely do it, and so on.

However, in the end, Sima pretended to be angry and said to the nobles below the stage,

"Humph, how do you want to believe Vivian? Do you have to force her to sign a gambling contract with you before you're willing to give up??"

As soon as Sima said this, the few nobles who had secretly agreed on it immediately stopped being silent and spoke..

Chapter 277: A Game in a Game (3)

"The gambling contract...Well, this is indeed a good idea. If Miss Vivian is really willing, then we have nothing to say. We will absolutely trust Miss Vivian and be willing to donate a small part of our strength to the refugees outside the city."

“Really...Really?”

“As long as I sign a contract with everyone... You can just bet on the contract?” Vivian, who was born in the countryside, did not even know what a gambling contract was.

She only saw that after Sima’s call, the nobles actually relented.

As Vivian’s ‘good friend’, Sima quickly grabbed the little girl and whispered in a voice that only the two of them could hear,”

“Are you crazy, Vivian? How dare you sign a gambling contract with them!? Do you know what that is?!”

“What, what is it?” Vivian whispered.

“Aiya! It was very complicated. In short, it was a bet between you and the nobles. They were betting on whether you could complete a certain amount of reconstruction work within a specified time.

If you achieve it, it means that they have lost the bet. They will increase the amount of money donated to you unconditionally. However, if you don’t achieve it, it means that you have lost the bet...’

“The consequences will be very serious! They will make you pay several times the amount they donated to you! It was enough to make you fall into debt and go bankrupt!

Sima explained to Vivian dutifully. He did not lie at all, but he did not mention the consequences.

For example, according to the laws of Fire Code City, if the amount of debt was too large and unable to be repaid, then the party in debt would be deprived of his personal freedom and be at the mercy of the debt holder.

This was the law approved by the Fire God when the city was first built. No one could violate it.

Of course, that was unless the Fire God was no longer around.

‘ No, Vivian, you don’t understand this. The risk is too great. I know you’re kind-hearted, and many of the refugees outside the city are from your village, but... But you can’t throw yourself into it for them! ’

Sima pretended to stop them, but in fact, he secretly mentioned that Vivian was from the same village as them.

As expected, the little girl shook her head.

“You...!” He couldn’t help but admire Sima, or rather, Sima was borrowing the acting skills of a person like Sima.

It was really like the kind of helpless anger after being unable to persuade.

The voices of the nobles below the stage echoed.

“Miss Sima, if Vivian really has the ability, we might as well say that we’ve suffered a huge loss in this bet. Or is it that the confidence that Miss Vivian mentioned is just because of a contract?”

Seeing that Sima was going to confront the nobles for her, Vivian interrupted him.

The little girl turned around and swept her gaze across the nobles below the stage.

“There’s no need to say anymore.”

If this is the only way for everyone to trust me and be willing to hand over the funds for the reconstruction..

He took a deep breath.

Vivian closed her eyes. When she opened them again, they were filled with determination.

” Then I’m also willing. Sign this gambling contract!”

After the little girl said this.

The nobles below the stage laughed.

Sima, who was standing behind the little girl and out of Vivian’s sight, smiled.

Of course, there was another person who had also attended tonight’s banquet. He was a very young baron and noble. He also smiled.

Teddy recalled the secret conversation they had on the rooftop last night under the blazing night sky of Fire Code City.

It was really...

It couldn’t be said to be completely similar to what that big brother had expected. It could only be said to be exactly the same!

Teddy would like to call it...

Game in game in game!

Now, it was time for the last protagonist to take the stage.

Speaking of which, could Yang really find the kidnapped heiress?

Pah!

He hadn't seen his big brother for a day, and his bad habit of being a " supporting character " had acted up again.

At this time, the unconventional way of saying it should be...

Even if the kidnapers were the rumored largest underground treasure stealing group, even if half of the city's city guards were dispatched, they still could not find them.

But...

Ha, to Big Brother, it should be just a small matter, easy, right? No, maybe Big Brother had already rescued that Young Miss and was still striking while the iron was hot and was in love! Now, all he needed to do was...

Teddy blinked.

They were looking forward to the banquet that had just begun..

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Now that Vivian was willing to sign the betting contract, the next step was much easier.

The discussion between the aristocrats was just for show. They had already reached a consensus on the donation in private. They had also discussed the contents of the gambling contract.

Soon, a contract written on high-quality parchment was presented to Vivian by the nobles.

The little girl lowered her head and scanned the contents of the contract on the parchment.

The terms of the bet were simple and clear, and they were not difficult to understand.

In summary, it was...

As per Vivian's wishes, the Association of Aristocrats would donate 300,000 gold coins to the refugees outside the city, which was equivalent to 3,000,000 silver coins and 300,000,000 copper coins. This was indeed a considerable amount, almost enough to cover a year's tax of Fire Code City.

But in reality, if he really wanted to restore the original appearance before the disaster, this bit of money was not enough.

Of course, Vivian knew that too.

Therefore, 300,000 gold coins was only used for the first phase. This was the plan that she had discussed with Mayor Thorin at the refugee camp outside the city earlier today.

The so-called first stage was the initial reconstruction of the Red Flame Town, which was located at the throat of the Dreadclaw Forest and was the largest lower town under the jurisdiction of the Fire Code City.

After the Fallen Abyss descended, countless villages had been destroyed. They had already suffered severe injuries. It would not be easy to recover. They could only do it bit by bit.

The strategy that Vivian and Mayor Thorin came up with was from the point to the surface, from top to bottom.

They knew that with the stingy level of the nobles, donating 300,000 gold coins was already the limit. Therefore, how to maximize the use of limited resources was the problem they had to consider.

He would first gather his resources and rebuild Red Flame Town. Then, he would use it as a new stronghold to replace Fire Code City in receiving the huge number of refugees. Then, he would extend downwards and rely on his own strength. Like a tree branch, he would expand the surrounding villages.

The nobles did not object to this theory.

They were truly making things difficult for him. It was not exactly making things difficult for him. It should be said that they were openly plotting against him. It was the most crucial part of the bet, the "time."

It was to prove Vivian's ability and to ensure that their donations were well spent.

The nobles only gave the little girl a month.

One month later, they wanted to see the initial results of Red Flame Town. The standard was to be able to accommodate all the refugees gathered outside the Fire Code City.

If Vivian really did it, then according to the gambling contract, they would continue to spend a lot of money and take out an additional donation of 300,000 gold coins.

On the other hand, if Vivian did not do it...

Then, the little girl would have to pay a total of three times the default debt, which was one million gold coins!

Anyone with a discerning eye could see that Vivian had suffered a great loss in this bet.

Firstly, the price was unfair.

On the one hand, the noble association would work together to bear the burden, and it would only double the amount. On the other hand, Vivian would be alone, and if she failed, it would more than triple the amount.

One million gold coins was not something that even an earl could afford. It was tantamount to giving Vivian a life sentence. If she were to bear the burden, she would not be able to get out of it for generations, let alone for the rest of her life.

Secondly, it was also the most obvious part of the nobility's shamelessness.

If this matter was really done, it would be extremely beneficial to them. Not only would it stabilize the public order and resentment of the people in Fire Code City, but it would also restore some of the family businesses and taxes as soon as possible. Where did the nobles' money come from? A large part of it relied on sucking the blood of the country bumpkins, imported cheaply and sold at a high price.

It was obviously a win-win situation, but the nobles were not greedy. They wanted to use Vivian's kindness to firmly control the rising star of Fire Code City.

"Alright, no problem. Let's start now.

Vivian put away the contract and nodded at the representative sent by the Aristocratic Association to express her acceptance.

[What are you doing, Vivian?!

The second personality in the mental space could not take it anymore.

Usually, in order not to disturb the little girl, she would always let herself fall asleep. Only when Vivian's mood fluctuated greatly would she wake up and look at the situation outside.

In the end, the second personality could not wait to use a substitute to chop up all the nobles present with a sickle.

[They did it on purpose. Can't you tell?!?

The second personality's impatient voice came from the spiritual space.

But Vivian shook her head at her other self.

Could the little girl not tell?

It wasn't like that.

Vivian believed that even without her, the nobles would still have taken out the money to rebuild.

But why did Mayor Thorin beg him so much to let her preside over it? It was because if the nobles were to do it themselves, it would be no less than a second disaster for the refugees.

That was 300,000 gold coins. If he was a little greedy, he would be able to live a

luxurious life for half his life. Naturally, he would save as much as he could and use the lowest configuration he could..

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It was even said that they did not hesitate to cut corners and cut down on materials. They did not think about the future at all. They just needed to build the house. Even if it collapsed in less than half a year, what did that have to do with them?

What they were doing was completing a mission and taking advantage of the opportunity to earn money.

What Vivian wanted to do was to give the refugees who had no one to rely on after the disaster, a... At home.

For this reason, she was willing to take such a huge risk to firmly control this dominance in her hands.

[How about this, Vivian? Let me do it. I guarantee that these stinky nobles won't dare to let out a fart. Why would they sign a stupid contract? They'll just obediently send the money to you!]

In the mental space, the second personality changed the way he spoke and sharpened his scythe at the nobles.

"No, the other me, don't always think of using violence to solve problems."

[Why?! We've even seen the highest-ranking Fire God, yet we still need to be bullied by the nobles under the Fire God?]

[Believe me, Vivian, the Fire God won't mind us using violence. After all, this is for the good of the Fire Code City!] It was also to help Lord Fire God rectify the atmosphere!

"No!" Vivian raised her voice to her other self.

Of course, his tone softened very quickly.

"The other me, this isn't a problem with the Fire God. It's just that if we encounter difficulties and want to use violence to solve them, this time, our intentions are indeed good, but what about next time? What about the next time?"

"If I really develop this habit, the further I go, the more I'm afraid I'll... The more you don't recognize yourself."

After Vivian finished speaking, the second personality fell silent.

In the mental space, the little girl who looked exactly the same as in reality sat on a high-back chair with her legs crossed and sighed.

She was holding a black scythe in her hand, but with a twist of her hand, the shadow disappeared.

Perhaps it was to cheer him up, but he felt that the atmosphere was not too good, so he said some encouraging words.

The second personality heard the little girl's spiritual message again.

"F-Don't worry, my other self! Think on the bright side!"

"We have signed this bet agreement with the nobles. As long as we successfully complete it, not only will there be no harm, but it will also be equivalent to an additional 300,000 gold coins! It could help everyone return to normal life faster!

"Or should I say, the other me, even you...Don't you believe that I can complete

Vivian's pitiful tone made the second personality speechless. The thing she couldn't stand the most was this little girl.

[Humph, do whatever you want!]

[But Vivian, I have a bottom line that will not change. As long as they dare to hurt you physically, then...]

The second personality did not finish his sentence and stopped talking in a fit of pique.

"Thank you, my other self."

"It's also because of you, the Fire God, and Xiao Hei! That's why I, that's why I dare to make such a big bet."

Under Vivian's capricious tone, an almost undetectable " hmph " came from the spiritual space.

They seemed to have communicated a lot mentally.

But in reality, it had little effect on the time in reality.

He comforted the second personality.

Vivian and the fat noble representative signed each other's names.

In the end, they would end the contract with the words " Fire God above " to make the contract effective. This implied that they would be supervised by the Fire God. This was not only a tradition in Fire Code City, but also in the entire Flame Domain.

Both parties had achieved their respective goals. The previously tense atmosphere at the banquet immediately relaxed a lot.

After the official business was done, it was time to socialize and get closer to their relationship.

Vivian had wanted to leave immediately. She was still worried about Liz's safety, but it seemed that no business could just stand up and leave after the discussion at the dinner table.

"Vivian, it's very rude and disrespectful of you to do this. If you leave a bad impression on everyone, it will be very troublesome in the future. Since you've already come this far, you don't need to worry about the rest.

Sima acted as if he was a friend and was teaching Vivian about the etiquette of nobles.

"But, but, Liz and the Earl..." The little girl hesitated.

"Don't worry, Vivian! As long as the news of our successful donation is released, I believe that those kidnapers will soon give up and return Miss Liz. So what you should do now is to bring tonight's banquet to a successful end!

As Sima spoke, he pulled the hesitant Vivian up and walked towards the middle of the nobles without giving the little girl a chance to refuse.

“Look, everyone is waiting for you. Go over and have a chat. This will also be beneficial for your future reconstruction work. You can accumulate a lot of connections!

He said he wanted to chat.

But in reality, it was pure enjoyment. In the midst of a bunch of meaningless nonsense, they kept toasting and drinking.

Vivian, who was dragged over by Sima Sima, was the main character of this evening party. Naturally, she could not escape the fate of being toasted.

At first, Sima pretended to help Vivian drink, but after a few glasses, he started coughing and retching, as if he could not drink anymore.

This made Vivian’s heart ache. She quickly stopped Sima Sima from drinking any more.. But what about the remaining wine that Sima had contracted for Vivian?

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As a last resort, even if she had never drunk before, the little girl could only do it herself.

She took a small sip nervously, and the wine flowed down her throat. Suddenly, a burning sensation emerged, making Vivian cover her mouth and frown.

However, the nobles did not care whether the little girl could drink or not. On the contrary, Vivian’s behavior had aroused their interest.

He kept using all kinds of praise and admiration just to have a drink with the little girl.

Although the next few glasses of wine had gradually adjusted her throat and the spiciness that the wine gave Vivian began to decrease, the reason why wine was wine was not because it was spicy.

Gradually, Vivian's little face began to heat up, and her cheeks began to blush.

If Sima had pretended to get drunk after three or four glasses, Vivian was really unable to take it now.

The little girl's head began to feel a little dizzy, and her vision was slightly blurred.

Seeing that the time was right, Sima, who seemed drunk before, immediately sobered up.

She took the initiative to chase away the nobles who were getting more and more excited and wanted to make the little girl drink. It was not that she had a conscience, but that Sima had more sinister tricks waiting for her.

She took the slightly tipsy Vivian to a slightly remote corner of the banquet, pretending to tell the little girl to stay away from the crowd and rest.

But in fact, under Sima's gaze, two nobles who were already on standby immediately walked towards them.

They pretended to be close relatives and friends with Sima, and expressed that they were very happy that Sima could make a friend like Vivian. They were willing to raise an extra sum for Vivian with their own funds.

Of course, the donation was not the real purpose. It was just an excuse. As expected, he still wanted to toast Vivian and make friends.

The little girl had wanted to refuse, but she knew that she couldn't drink any more. However, the other party had repeatedly stated that there was only one glass. It was just a token of appreciation. In addition, as Sima's close relatives and friends, they had also donated a large sum of money.

Seeing that Vivian had agreed, the two nobles looked at each other and were secretly happy. One of them deliberately stepped forward to talk to the little girl, but in fact, it blocked their view. The other person behind him quietly added some powder while pouring the wine.

Sima saw all of this, but she smiled and cooperated with another noble to attract the attention of Vivian, who was already slightly drunk.

After the other party poured the wine, he stepped aside. Sima was the first to pick up the glass, and the other two nobles quickly took one each and left the last glass to Vivian.

so...

This time, the terrifying Summoned Beast beside you is no longer around, and you are in an abnormal state. Can you succeed or not...

Sima felt that there was a high chance of failure. After all, Vivian's strength was there. Even if she bought the special medicine from the treasure thieves at a high price, it was unlikely that she could still be sold.

But in fact, it did not matter to Sima whether he succeeded or not. His main goal had been achieved, and now it was just a gamble. If Vivian fell for it, it was naturally the best. If she did not, it would not be his fault. What did Sima's dirty deeds have to do with Count Sisre?

Thinking of this...

"Cheers!" Sima revealed a happy expression.

Then, time seemed to stop at this moment because too many things had happened.

The first scene was of our Baron Teddy anxiously getting up.

Others might not have noticed that she was taken to a remote corner, but Teddy did not. He had been staring at Vivian dutifully and naturally saw the scene of the noble drugging her.

But soon, the second image appeared. Teddy's anxious expression quickly turned into fear.

No, not just him, but all the nobles in the banquet hall, especially the two beside Vivian and Sima.

Their bodies trembled, and their hair stood on end. They couldn't even breathe, let alone smile.

It was as if something extremely terrifying was staring at them. The killing intent that seemed to have substance made their entire bodies stiffen. An invisible black sickle loomed above the three of them, as if it would swing down mercilessly at the next moment and split them into two in anger. However, he did not know if he should call them lucky or unlucky.

Because the third scene appeared.

That was...

A series of footsteps.

With an extremely fast speed, he arrived in front of Sima and the other two, who were already completely stiff and unable to move.

And urgently.

He did not hesitate at all. He did not even blink.

Pa!

The Earl's daughter, a certain young lady, Liz directly slapped Sima's face!