

NPC Become 28

Chapter 28

A Witch Didn't Need Pity

"The rules of the game are simple," Eugenia said, jumping off the Dreadclaw's head and walking over to Vivian.

As if she was looking at a work of art, she lifted the little girl's chin slightly with her hand.

After carefully admiring it.

Eugenia turned away. As she looked into the distance, she said,

"Since you were so obedient and told me your name, I won't bully you. As long as you can withstand five of my attacks, not only will I let you go and terminate this ritual, but I will also give you a huge gift."

As she spoke, the woman walked to the rows of Fire God Sect members kneeling in front of her.

Then she turned around, stared into Vivian's eyes, and snapped her fingers.

Splat!

Splat! Splat! Splat!

The bodies of the Fire God Sect members kneeling in the first row burst open as if a bomb had exploded within their bodies. Blood and flesh flew everywhere. They were deader than dead.

The two players who had been following Vivian had initially planned to sit back and watch the show. However, they were shocked by the Bishop's act of merciless cruelty toward her own people. Liao Zixuan's eyelids similarly twitched.

Ruthless...

How ruthless!

Look, that's what a real Witch was!

"If you can pass the test, I'll help you get rid of all the disciples who saw you today and knew about you."

"This way, you don't have to worry about the Fire God Sect coming after you to seek revenge in the future."

"How is it? Are you satisfied with my present, Vivian?"

Eugenia spoke as if it were a trivial matter.

What was even more frightening was that even though the believers kneeling in front of the woman had clearly heard their Bishop say that she wanted to kill them—and had even put her words into action—they still did not react at all.

Oh, it's not that they didn't react. It's just that their bodies trembled harder, they bowed deeper and they lowered their heads even more.

They didn't dare go against Eugenia. Or maybe, they couldn't.

"Alright, I promise you." Vivian nodded. The young woman took a step forward alone.

The little girl adopted a defensive posture and activated all the magic power in her body to create a magic barrier. Vivian would not hold back against an enemy of this level.

However, when Eugenia saw the young girl's position, the woman's lips suddenly curled up in a strange smile. A playful expression of anticipation appeared on her face.

"Ready? It's going to start. Three... two..."

When the woman counted to two, she suddenly waved in a certain direction.

Vivian, whose attention had been attracted, also subconsciously diverted her attention and looked in that direction. But in the next breath, the little girl's expression instantly changed.

The location that Eugenia gestured towards was the large iron cage where the foreign players—A Long Road and the others—were imprisoned.

At that moment, the rope holding the iron cage on the wall was cut off by the Bishop's subordinate.

Whoosh!

The iron cage, which had instantly lost its support, began to fall from the sky at an extremely fast speed.

Below the iron cage was a lava brazier that Eugenia had prepared earlier filled with boiling and terrifying magma.

Once the iron cage fell, all the people imprisoned inside would die tragically. They would be swallowed by the raging flames and melted by the boiling magma. Not even their ashes would be left.

"F** k!"

"You bastard!!"

"You**** don't even*****!!!" The caged A Long Road began descending into a madman.

As he plummeted with the cage and felt a sense of weightlessness, he still remembered to greet all the females of Eugenia's entire family, including Eugenia herself.

The other players in the cage weren't so thoughtful.

Many people screamed in fear. Their legs grew weak and their faces were filled with fear. Some of them were even crying and calling for their mothers.

Please don't think that it was ridiculous.

Although this was just a game to the players, it was a 100% immersive and realistic experience. It was akin to a firsthand experience.

Imagine being pushed down the height of a few floors, with a boiling hot brazier waiting at the bottom. Even if you knew that it was all fake, it could still scare you to death.

Just as A Long Road was resigned to his fate and many other timid players closed their eyes and waited for death, not daring to look at the miserable state they would be in...

Clang!

Whoosh—

An ear-piercing sound akin to the slamming of emergency brakes echoed in the cave.

The players who were waiting in the cage suddenly realized that their sense of weightlessness had disappeared.

"What... what's going on?" Many players who had previously shut their eyes opened them in confusion and saw that their entire cage was wrapped by a swath of azure energy.

“Boss, look! It’s the new female NPC!” A Long Road’s subordinate excitedly patted his shoulder and pointed in Vivian’s direction.

However, just as he finished speaking, he was beaten up by A Long Road.

“What do you mean by a new female NPC?! What female NPC! What are you talking about! Don’t you have any manners? Didn’t you hear her say her name? Vivian, it’s Miss Vivian!”

More and more players in the cage noticed the girl’s movements.

The little girl, who had been maintaining her magic shield with both hands, now had one hand—which was shimmering with magical light—facing the metal cage where the players were.

It was obvious.

Vivian used her magic power to force the falling iron cage to stop. She also continued to inject magic power to make the cage float in the air, saving them.

Goddess!!

What a powerful goddess!

“Did you turn on the recording function?!”

“Did you record it! Did you record it?!”

“These are all precious videos of my goddess. Even if you die, you must record them for me!”

If this was an anime, there would definitely be two little stars in the eyes of A Long Road. After all, who didn't like to save a damsel in distress? Of course, the reverse was the same.

However, before the excitement of being noticed by the goddess was over, the situation took a turn for the worse the next moment. The players in the iron cage, who had just been relieved, were worried once again.

Because...

"... One!" Bishop Eugenia's countdown" happened" to end at this moment.

She didn't give Vivian any chance to breathe.

A blazing spear materialized above Eugenia's head.

"Great Fire God, please gather all the sharpness of the world to this point and cast with your flames... Flaming Spear Spell!" After a short chant, Eugenia pointed a finger at Vivian.

Whizz!

The flaming spear hovering above the woman's head sliced through the air as if it had been thrown by the bravest warrior. It crashed into Vivian's magic shield at an extremely fast speed.

Boom—

The flaming spear exploded and the collision of magic between the two seemed to send a tremor throughout the entire underground lair. The Flaming Spear Spell was a true Class Two spell. Its power far exceeded any attack Vivian had encountered before.

Most importantly, the girl was still multitasking. A large portion of her magic power was distributed to keeping the iron cage from falling into the boiling brazier.

“Cough... cough cough...” For the first time, Vivian coughed blood from her injury.

Even though it was on the verge of collapse, the magic shield was still able to withstand the Flaming Spear Spell. Vivian tried her best to repair the shield that had become a spiderweb.

“Looks like I underestimated you.” Even though she knew that Vivian probably had an extremely terrifying magic talent, Eugenia still looked surprised.

She had just stepped into Class One and managed to block a Class Two spell. And this was under the condition that the girl was multitasking!

Still...

“Hehe, naive.” The woman’s expression gradually turned into one of paranoia and madness.

“If you want to be a Witch, then I’ll teach you a lesson as your senior.” Eugenia sneered at Vivian, who still hadn’t given up on the players.

“Witches... don’t need pity!”

A terrifying aura rose from Eugenia’s body. All the elements in the cave seemed to be mobilized. Mysterious runes gathered densely on the woman’s body.

Just the starting momentum was already beyond the scope of a Class Two spell.

There was no doubt about it.

This was...

Before reaching level 40, without any “extraordinary breakthrough”, also known as the peak of power that “mortals” could reach...

Class Three magic!