

## **NPC Become 281**

### Chapter 281: The Price of the Gift Had Already Been Determined

The banquet hall was silent.

Only the resounding sound of Liz's slap echoed faintly.

The sudden appearance of the black scythe of the Grim Reaper, the suffocating aura of death, quickly receded like the tide with Liz's slap and disappeared.

However, no one would really think that it was just an illusion.

The cold sweat on the back of every noble present was the best proof.

This was especially obvious for Sima and the other two who were beside Vivian.

A chill ran down his neck.

Swallowing their saliva with difficulty, they confirmed that their heads had not been separated. Their backs were all drenched.

Just now...What was that?

All the distinguished guests in the banquet hall had this doubt.

Unfortunately, they did not have the time to think about this problem.

Because, at this moment, it was obvious that a bigger matter was happening in front of them.

“L-Liz?” Sima said in disbelief.

She looked at the girl who was standing opposite her with a gaze that said, “You shouldn’t be here.” She was extremely familiar with the girl who was burning with anger.

“Why, seeing me...Are you surprised? Sima!” Liz sneered.

This young lady wanted to question Sima in public about the kidnapping.

However, when Liz’s gaze passed through Sima’s body, she saw...

After a certain red-faced, tipsy little girl whose eyes were filled with confusion revealed an expression that she did not understand what was going on. It was obvious that she was not in a good state.

“Vivian?” Liz immediately frowned.

“Get lost! ”

The Earl’s daughter shouted, and the two nobles, who had been called by Sima to do bad things to Vivian, immediately peed their pants and did not dare to block Liz’s path.

They were trembling all over. The fear that had just been relieved was born again. The two of them kept winking at Sima, indicating what to do now.

Now, Sima himself was still in trouble, and the plan was disrupted by Liz’s appearance.

She could only look at the two of them and tell them not to talk nonsense. Then, her expression changed, and no one knew what she was thinking.

On the other side.

“Li... Liz?” Vivian tilted her head and rubbed her hazy eyes with her small hands. She asked the young girl who came to her with a concerned expression.

When she focused her eyes and saw the girl clearly, Vivian was pleasantly surprised.

“Great, good! It’s really you...Liz, you, you escaped...’

Before the little girl could finish her sentence, she was interrupted by Liz.

Vivian, have you been drinking?” As soon as the little girl opened her mouth, Liz smelled the alcohol.

This caused the girl to frown even more.

Under Liz’s questioning, Vivian was like a child who had done something wrong. She replied in a guilty tone,”

“Just...I just drank a little...”

“A little? Is this a little?”

Liz was like a strict elder sister lecturing her immature younger sister. She snatched the wine glass from Vivian, who was still holding the wine glass that Sima and the others had given her.

Then, she turned around abruptly, and her cold gaze landed on Sima again.

Although she had only just arrived, as the daughter of an earl and the top of the aristocracy, unlike some inexperienced little girl, Liz could see the situation at a glance.

“It’s you!”

“Looks like I’ve really underestimated you, Sima. I didn’t expect that your motive for kidnapping me...It’s here!”

The “ here ” that Liz mentioned could be referring to Vivian, or it could also be referring to the donation dinner.

“Don’t, Belise, Sima is... Friend, I’m the one who wants to drink. It has nothing to do with her...”

The dizzy Vivian wanted to defend Sima.

However, Liz ignored the drunk little girl. Instead, she first looked at the little girl who was brought to a remote corner of the banquet. Then, her sharp gaze turned to the two nobles beside Sima.

These two didn’t have Sima’s composure. When Liz glanced at them, they immediately felt guilty and uneasy.

Humph.

He snorted coldly as if he had confirmed something.

“Friends? Vivian, watch carefully. I’ll let you know that not everyone will be like you, forever and sincerely being friends with others.”

Liz said as she picked up the wine glass she had snatched from the little girl.

He lowered his head and glanced at the seemingly clear and normal wine inside.

The girl quickly took out a silver needle from the small bag that she always carried with her.

“This needle is engraved with an identification spell. As long as there is an abnormal substance in the food, the color of the needle will darken.

It seemed that just explaining wasn't enough and needed more credibility.

Liz added.

“This is a birthday present from my father, the patriarch of the Sisre family, the Earl, when I was ten years old. At that time, my father told me to be careful with my friends and be careful of bad people.

Liz noticed that Sima's mouth twitched a few times after hearing her words. However, at this moment, the young miss only thought that Sima was feeling guilty.

Liz put the silver needle into Vivian's glass.

As expected, even though it was a high-level medicine produced by the Treasure Hunting Group, it was still exposed when faced with a self-defense item given by an earl to his "beloved" daughter.

The silver-white needle's color quickly darkened as it headed toward the black ink.

“How could this be...

Chapter 282: The Price of the Gift Had Already Been

Determined (2)

After all that had happened, Vivian had also sobered up quite a bit from her tipsy state. However, the little girl still looked at Sima in disbelief, this new friend who had obviously "helped" her a lot.

However, Sima's silence, lowering his head slightly and covering his face with his hair, was the best proof.

"Men!"

"Arrest her and these two. They're accomplices!"

Sima's original identity was only that of a baron's daughter, while Liz, who was the daughter of an earl, was a noble young lady in the eyes of the commoners.

However, if the two were to compare, Sima probably wouldn't even be able to reach Liz's toes.

Under the orders of the Earl's daughter, how could the guards dare to disobey?

Moreover, from the conversation just now, Sima seemed to not only have evil intentions towards Vivian, but also had something to do with the kidnapping of Liz.

Several guards immediately swarmed over from all directions. For such an important occasion where many nobles gathered, the guards were almost always on standby and could be called at any time.

As Sima's accomplices, the two noblemen who played minor roles were scared silly when they saw that they were surrounded by so many guards. They held their heads and squatted on the ground, not even daring to resist.

On the other hand, Sima...

"What?!" Liz exclaimed.

Sima Sima sighed.

When her slightly lowered head began to lift up, Sima's legs exerted strength at the same time. With a leaping posture, he easily escaped from the encirclement of layers of guards.

Not only the guards, but even Liz herself and the other nobles who were watching the show were stunned by Sima's actions.

This was not something a noble lady could do.

Even the most experienced Thief couldn't jump six or seven meters high, jump out of the wall of guards, and land on the ground steadily without even panting.

It was this moment of surprise that gave Sima ample opportunity to escape.

But then again, even if everyone was not stunned, the ordinary guards here would not be able to stop Sima, right?

In fact, Sima could even kill them if she wanted to. In the face of absolute power, numbers were meaningless.

Oh, wait, there was another "god" here. No wonder Sima chose to stay silent and scare everyone before taking the opportunity to escape.

Using power would destroy the disguise of the physical body, and one of the reasons was that he did not want to expose his identity.

The presence of Vivian, whose strength was unfathomable, was the second reason.

Sima Sima skillfully found a way to find a way to check out the situation. It was at the back door of the stadium not far away. It was obvious that they had prepared everything beforehand and had thought about the unexpected situation.

It was only when her figure flashed and completely disappeared from the banquet hall that everyone seemed to have completely regained their senses.

“Chase!”

“Chase after them!” Liz felt a little angry.

She did not expect that at this point, she would still be able to let the other party escape under her nose.

Damn it!

He was cursing in his heart.

After escaping from the back door of the stadium, Sima was in a sorry state. She was no longer as relaxed as she was at the beginning. She panted heavily and pressed one hand against her chest.

Although it was not the time to joke, Sima’s chest was drooping slightly. It was not the kind of drooping that would normally occur when running, but it was as if the fake chest was about to run away.

Actually, it wasn’t just the chest, but every part of the body was the same.

Count Sisre could use some kind of ability to disguise his body as the one being devoured, but it was temporary and could not withstand intense activity.

But now...

“Hurry up! You guys go over there!”

“Hold her back. We have already informed the city guards to lock her down! She can’t escape!”



“Miss Liz said that whoever can capture her will be rewarded with 1,000 gold coins!

“Ah! I saw it! She’s over there. Hurry up and chase after her!”

Under the stimulation of money, the guards worked extra hard. They held torches and chased Sima’s figure in the inner Urban area under the night sky.

Damn it! Damn it!

Why did this happen?

Isn’t Liz a member of the stolen treasure group? She was sent to a remote warehouse in the outer Urban area and locked up? Why was she still here?

It was impossible for her to escape alone...Who was it? Who helped her?

Sima’s expression was ferocious as he questioned crazily in his mind.

Perhaps God had heard her thoughts and wanted to give her an answer.

In the next moment.

It was the corner of the alley Sima had entered.

Bang!

Encountering love at the corner, a very classic collision occurred.

Sima, who was trying to escape from the pursuers, was not paying attention. From the corner of the alley, a passerby seemed to come from the other end, and Sima bumped into the person's chest.

"Ah!" A cry of pain sounded.

Sima was knocked over and fell to the ground.

"I'm very sorry, Miss. You... Are you alright?" A magnetic and pleasant male voice rang in Sima's ears.

Just as Sima was wondering if he had heard this voice somewhere before...

"Eh? Ah, that's great! I'm still looking for you, Miss Sima Sima! "The other party was the first to let out a surprised sound.

At this moment, Sima could clearly see the other party's appearance under the moonlight.

There weren't many people whose faces she could remember.

However, tonight, the servant that he had accidentally met in Sima's original residence was one of them.

"You... You were at that time..." Sima widened his eyes.

She really did not expect to meet this servant who had disappeared mysteriously after following her to the treasure thief group here, under such circumstances, at this time.

Sima was no less surprised than when Liz barged into the banquet and appeared in front of her.

Sima didn't even have the chance to ask.

The servant took the lead and said,

“Miss Sima, I heard that you made the Earl’s daughter angry. She’s looking for you everywhere!

Do you even need to say that!

Sima was about to push him away impatiently and get up from the ground to continue running.

However, the next sentence stunned Sima.

“Young miss, after I heard about it, I quickly prepared a horse for you. You should quickly go up and use it to escape to a safe place! ”

What?

Prepare horses?

Under Sima’s surprised gaze, the attendant really led a horse out from the dark corner of the alley that Sima had not noticed before. “You...!” Sima opened his mouth but did not know what to say.

What was this?

Had his luck changed?

What Sima needed the most right now was a tool to escape. If she continued to move her disguised body, her real body would be exposed, and she would be in big trouble.

But...

Could there really be such a coincidence?

He was just about to doze off when someone brought him a pillow?

There was also one who said that it was strange for him to appear here, but on careful thought, it seemed that there was a barely explainable reason. It was the personal attendant that he had chosen when he first brought him here.

There was no time for Sima to think.

Because the footsteps and shouts of the guards were getting closer and closer.

“I remember...Your name is Bai?”

Quickly climbed on the horse.

No matter how anxious Sima was, he still turned around and spoke to this ‘magical’ attendant before he left.

“After this, you can come to this place to find me. I... You will be rewarded handsomely.”

He put down this sentence.

Sima waved his whip and left.

From the corner of his eyes, Sima saw that the young and handsome attendant behind her seemed to be shaking his head at her last sentence.

Indeed.

Sima was not mistaken.

Liao Zixuan hoped that with his help, Count Sisre would not be exposed too early and would successfully escape.

He placed his other hand, which had always been behind him, in front of him.

He opened his palm.

Above it was a handkerchief.

In the middle of the handkerchief, under the moonlight, a smear of scarlet could be seen. It was very obvious on the white handkerchief. Liao Zixuan muttered to himself, echoing in the alley. "You've already paid me, Miss Sima, or...Earl.."

Chapter 283: Professional People Doing Professional Matters

"What? Sima escaped?"

"There are so many of you and you still can't catch a noble lady?"

After Lissy received the news from the guards, she stomped her feet in anger. This young miss had scolded the group of guards until they were drenched in blood.

The guards were also feeling bitter. Firstly, Sima's physical fitness was not that of an ordinary noble lady. Secondly, it was because...

"Young Miss, Sima seems to have accomplices supporting her. We have already prepared escape tools for her, but we were in too much of a hurry...I can't catch up."

"Hmph, accomplices?"

Liz glanced at the other nobles at the banquet. No one dared to look at the Earl's daughter who was currently in a fit of anger.

"Tell Robert to send someone to seal Sima's mansion for me! I think she can run away, but can she run away from her family? Foolish!"

"Yes, Young Miss." After the guards agreed in unison, they quickly did as they were told.

However, Liz stopped them again.

"By the way, where's my father?"

"Count Sisre, he...We don't know either. Maybe we're worried about Miss's safety. We don't know that Miss has returned safely and are still looking for Miss, right?" The guard replied uncertainly.

"Alright, go." Liz waved her hand.

Although she felt a little strange because with her father's intelligence ability, it shouldn't have been so long without news of her return, Liz didn't think too much about it.

Right now she needed to do something else.

A sheepskin scroll representing the contract was taken out by Liz. At the mention of this, this young miss became angry again, and her chest kept heaving up and down.

While the guards were chasing after Sima, Liz asked Vivian about the banquet.

To be precise, it was a trick for a little girl to be deceived.

Through Vivian's retelling, Liz roughly restored the whole story, which made her feel a little relieved. At least Sima's deception was quite meticulous, and it was not difficult to see that it had been planned for a long time. It was reasonable that Vivian would fall for it.

If Sima had only used that trick to trick a fool and fooled Vivian, then Liz would really be furious.

This feeling was quite similar. An old mother looking after a child. As a junior high school student, you could get zero marks on the university's advanced math questions, but you couldn't get zero marks on the elementary school's math questions.

Unknowingly, Liz had already regarded Vivian as a very important person, switching between her identity as a good sister and an old mother.

Therefore, under the influence of Xima, Vivian had signed an extremely unfair bet with the nobles, which Liz could never accept.

Bang!

Liz walked up to the stage and slammed the table.

The young lady looked around coldly. The nobles present were shocked by her and gathered their attention.

Simple words came out of Liz's mouth.

"Resign."

The nobles below the stage had expected this. After all, the Earl's daughter was famous for being arrogant and unreasonable.

It could be seen that she had a good relationship with Vivian. It was reasonable for her to stand up for the other party at this moment.

The few old fellows leading the nobles exchanged glances.

Then, one of the counts, who had the same status as the other three counts in Fire Code City, said,”

” I don’t know. What Miss Liz meant by ‘resigning’ is...”

“It means that this contract...Void.”

Even if the other party was an earl like her father, Liz did not show any mercy.

He was like a domineering CEO in a board meeting, seeking justice for his little wife...What a mess.

Vivian was about to say something, but she was stopped by Liz’s fierce gaze. She shut her mouth obediently, shrunk her neck, and sat obediently at the back.

Liz flipped the table.

This time, there was no way to negotiate.

The nobles had finally managed to trick the little girl into signing the gambling contract so that they could restrain Vivian, the rising star of Fire Code City, in the future. In order to maintain their status, they were not willing to let go of the fat meat that was right in their mouths.

Yes, from the perspective of these nobles, their world was only as small as Fire Code City, so they also thought the same for Vivian.

Little did they know that under the plan of a certain wolf cub, the little girl would sooner or later harm the entire continent. How could the legendary demoness who traveled the nine countries still look at Fire Code City?



Therefore, these nobles were not overly worried. They were frogs at the bottom of a well.

The banquet hall immediately fell into silence. Since the nobles couldn't beat or scold the daughter of the Earl who was like a tigress, they might as well not say anything and just wait.

Although this young miss was in the clouds, they didn't believe that Liz could do anything to them.

They were about to reach a stalemate.

Scared!

Baron Teddy, who was about to get up according to the script, was suddenly patted on the shoulder from behind and was shocked.

When Teddy turned around, he revealed a resentful look.

"Big Brother, can you make a little noise when you walk next time? Don't walk like a ghost. You scared me to death.

"Eh? Shouldn't you be surprised that I'm here?"

After Liao Zixuan finished speaking, Teddy replied silently with a look that said, "Don't compare him with other cliché characters.."

Chapter 284: A Professional Doing Professional Work (2)

Alright then.

You've really made me understand.

Liao Zixuan stopped teasing him and whispered,”

“Do you still remember what I told you?”

“Of course! I didn’t dare to neglect the task that Big Brother had given me. I immediately did a data analysis overnight and calculated all the taxes that the nobles had paid to the villages and towns in the past ten years. Then, I calculated the budget development of the villages and towns at all levels and calculated the optimal policy terms.

Teddy looked proud. These things sounded easy, but in fact, the complexity and workload were not something that could be done by anyone.

Only a genius like him, who had been doing business since he was young, who had an entire business street as his asset at a young age, and who had single-handedly established one of the top merchant associations in Fire Code City, could do this.

Oh no, don’t mention the business street. Teddy gets angry at the mention of the business street!

He didn’t know which ungrateful bastard was fighting in the inner Urban area in the middle of the night. He didn’t sleep at all. If you want to fight, then so be it. But of all places, he had to fight in the commercial street. Moreover, it was the street under his Teddy’s assets!

When he thought about how the entire street was almost destroyed, Teddy felt his heart ache. He issued a warrant for arrest overnight. He must catch the murderer!

He just didn’t know if the foreigner who had accepted his arrest warrant and claimed to be nicknamed ” Rongrong ” was reliable and if there was any progress. He would have to find time to ask again later.

Liao Zixuan didn’t know what Teddy was thinking. He just nodded in satisfaction at the other party’s report. It seemed that this guy was reliable. “Alright, I’ll leave this place to you. “After saying this, Liao Zixuan wanted to leave.

Teddy asked.

“Big brother, where are you going? Aren’t you going to see my heroic bearing?”

“Me? I don’t think that’s interesting. I’ll help you find a few more heavyweights to support you.”  
Heavyweight?

Teddy’s eyelids twitched.

However, according to Teddy’s Law, he could not show shock at this moment. Instead...

“Alright, big brother, you can just casually find the highest commander of the knights, Harvey, or the newly promoted archbishop of the Fire God Sect. I think his name is Damir? Just the two of them. Don’t call them too much. It’s fine as long as it’s a token of appreciation.

The Fire Code City was made up of four factions: the Knights, the Fire God Cult, the nobles, and the underground treasure thieves.

Please don’t call me too much. If you want to call me, there’s no one else.

Liao Zixuan rolled his eyes at Teddy. Teddy felt his vision blur, and then the other person disappeared.

“Sooner or later, I will have to get big brother to teach me this skill...”

“It’ll definitely be useful for escaping!”

This was his ambition.

He muttered softly.

Initially, Teddy might have been a little nervous. After all, he was going to show off his skills in front of so many nobles who were much higher than him. However, Liao Zixuan's "coincidental" appearance, although he did not say much, somehow gave Teddy a bit of reassurance. It made him feel a little more confident and no longer nervous.

In any case, there was a big shot backing him up. What was there to be afraid of?

The show was over!

At the thought of this...

'I'eaay slammed tne taD1e ana stoocl up.

As for the target.

It was directed at the earl's daughter who was in a stalemate with the nobles. "Forgive me for being blunt, Miss Liz, but aren't you a little... This is too much!" Teddy's words immediately attracted the attention of everyone at the banquet.

Now that everyone was pretending to be mute and no one dared to provoke Miss Liz, there was actually someone who dared to stand up for the nobles?

Count Du Lin looked at the nobles as if he was asking who hired them.

However, the nobles looked at each other and didn't recognize Teddy. They really wouldn't remember a Baron like him.

However, things were different now.

Wild skill? The young man had a future and could be nurtured!

At this moment, the nobles led by Count Dulin did not realize the seriousness of the problem and thought that Teddy was their teammate.

On the other side, Lissy thought so, using Teddy as a shield.

Facing the Earl's daughter's "you have no right to speak here" gaze, Teddy faced the difficulties head-on and did not back down.

"As we all know, once the contract is signed and the Fire God takes the oath, it will be protected and supervised by the Fire God. It can't be voided just because it's voided!"

"No matter how noble Miss Liz's status is, she wouldn't dare to publicly provoke Lord Fire God, right?"

Hmph, don't twist the concept. I just want to make this unfair contract invalid. It has nothing to do with provoking Lord Fire God. This kind of small matter only needs the agreement of both parties to the contract."

After Liz's cold retort, Teddy still shook his head.

He endured the pressure of the powerful aura of the young miss opposite him.

Teddy's next words stunned Count Du Lin and Liz.

"Then how about this, Miss Liz? The reason why you want to cancel the contract is because you feel that it's unfair. Let's take a step back and revise the contents of the contract to make the terms of the bet truly fair. What do you think?"

What the hell?

Count Du Lin frowned.

He was indeed happy to see a wild agent standing in their place to confront Liz, but if this agent started to speak on their behalf, then the nature would be different..

Chapter 285: A Professional Doing Professional Work (3)

Count Du Lin saw that the situation was not right and was about to speak, but Liz was one step ahead of him.

“Oh? Tell me, how is it fair?”

As if she had keenly sensed something, the young miss’s tone was obviously much gentler than before.

Of course, the most important thing was that Liz’s quick opening of her mouth was equivalent to snatching Count Dulin’s chance to speak.

The smile on Teddy’s face widened when he saw the situation.

Look, what good teammate? It was really comfortable to have a smart lady like Liz as a teammate.

He cleared his throat.

Teddy entrusted Liao Zixuan with a plan that he had already planned out and began to slowly explain it to Liz.

The gist of the content was that the nobles were not limited to money, but they also had to give more invisible terms that could actually play a huge role.

It was like the benefits and benefits of buying and selling between two parties.

The Fire Code City had many excellent craftsmen and related professionals. However, if they wanted to produce a finished product, it was naturally not enough to just have a maker. They also needed raw materials.

Most of the raw materials were supplied by the lower level towns of Fire Code City. They were located at the edge of the city, but were close to the wilderness. They were large and small villages with rich natural resources.

But why? Take Vivian as an example. The little girl's life was so difficult. This was just a microcosm. Most of the villages were extremely poor.

A large part of the reason was that the nobles who were the buyers had pushed the price too low. Sometimes, it was even lower than the cost price.

After all, in the eyes of the nobles, the role of the country bumpkins was to work for them and collect resources. Of course, they would exploit them as much as they could.

As for life? What kind of joke was this? A bunch of workers wanted to improve their quality of life? To raise the quality of their lives is equivalent to lowering their quality of life!

Even though the quality of life of the nobles had already reached the point where they slept until they woke up naturally every day, and had to eat big meals, good wine, and beautiful women.

Therefore, Teddy was now...

No, it should be said that Liao Zixuan wanted to use Teddy's mouth to point out a possible path for future reform to Vivian, who was uneducated and only knew how to do stupid things, and to Liz, who was a member of the aristocracy and difficult to find the crux of the problem.

Of course, the problem of purchasing was just one of them.

There were also various tax deductions for the future rural towns, such as not being able to interfere too much in the internal affairs of the towns, such as allowing the villages to form civilian guards, and so on...

By the way, Liao Zixuan was not omnipotent. He could only provide a general direction of thinking. This was why he had handed this matter to Teddy, the great business genius.

Let the professionals do their job.

This had always been Liao Zixuan's aim.

Under Teddy's new terms and conditions, the nobles on Count Dulin's side were sweating more and more. On the other hand, Lissy and the little girl's eyes were getting brighter and brighter. They felt like they had never thought of this before.

NO!

He definitely couldn't change it like this!

Count Dulin calculated in his heart. If he really followed the words of that young baron who came out of nowhere, their annual income would drop by at least 30%.

Most importantly, it would weaken their control over the lower towns.

How could this work!

This time, it was Count Dulin's turn to slam the table.

But...

Just like Liao Zixuan said, a professional would do professional things.



He arranged for Liz to save the situation and Teddy to formulate the terms and conditions.

As for himself, an old father-like wolf cub who had worried so much for his little girl, what Liao Zixuan was best at was naturally...

He pushed back all the people who wanted to flip the table.

Count Du Lin was about to stand up in anger when he slammed the table to

stop him.

Ta Ta rya...

Countless orderly footsteps of the city guards suddenly sounded from outside the banquet..

Chapter 286: The World With Only Liz Injured Completed

(1)

City Guards?

Why are these people here?

At first, Count Dulin thought that the disturbance caused by Liz's capture of Sima had attracted the patrolling city guards nearby.

However, there was one who wore exquisite light armor with silver patterns. Although his figure was not tall and burly, his lean body still gave off a powerful feeling.

In addition to his weathered face, he suddenly looked extremely capable. One look and one could tell that he was a powerful warrior who had been through many battles.

There was probably only one person in the entire Fire Code City who possessed such a charismatic middle-aged handsome uncle.

“Commander Harvey, why are you here?”

Count Dulin quickly got up from his seat. This was a treatment that even Liz didn’t get back then.

After all, one of them was just a little girl in Count Du Lin’s eyes, but the other one was a true legend in Fire Law City. She had the most powerful Fire Law Knights.

“I received a report from a concerned citizen that there are lawless people disturbing the peace here. Sir Dulin, you should know that in the past few days, there have been many major incidents in Fire Code City. Therefore, for your safety, I specially came to lead a team to take a look. ”

\* Cough \* Pfft...

After Harvey’s words, Teddy couldn’t hold it in anymore and coughed to cover his laughter.

What a warm-hearted citizen!

As the only one who knew the whole story, Teddy was left with endless emotions. Although he knew that the two of them had a different relationship when his brother showed him Harvey’s necklace the night before, he was still very happy.

But... She didn’t expect her brother to have such a close relationship with

Harvey.

Teddy knew that, but the others didn't.

Of course, they didn't believe Harvey's nonsense about "enthusiastic citizens reporting".

Count Dulin was not the only one who was thinking quickly about Harvey's intentions, so was Liz.

The Knights had always been neutral and would not side with any party. This was the motto of the Knights of Fire. The sword of the Knights was only for the people of Fire Law City.

But even so, people's hearts would inevitably change, even for the Knight Commander and Commander-in-Chief Harvey.

So, could it be...

Liz's eyes lit up.

Father?

After he had been kidnapped, his father had mobilized all his forces to put pressure on the knights in a fit of anger. Even Harvey had to take the anger of an earl seriously.

And after knowing that he had reappeared at the banquet, Harvey rushed over to check on him?

Then after this...

This was an opportunity!

The young miss was very clever.

Liz did not expect Harvey to speak up for her. She only needed to create the impression that Harvey was on her side. That would be enough to pressure Count Dulin and force him to sign a new bet with Vivian.

Thinking of this, Liz immediately went up to Harvey.

“Sir Harvey, I’m really sorry. My father had to trouble you to come all the way here for me.

Lize seemed to be apologizing, but in fact, she was invisible, showing Count Dulin and the nobles her relationship with Harvey.

As expected, Count Du Lin’s expression darkened.

Because it seemed that no one else could make Harvey come in person except for the one in the room.

He didn’t expect that this little girl would actually use the fact that he was kidnapped to tie Harvey into her camp...

Damn it!

Count Du Lin cursed in his heart.

But who would have thought...

“And you are?” Harvey asked the young and beautiful girl who had taken the initiative to talk to him.

She did look familiar, but she couldn’t remember her name. She was probably the daughter of a noble family.

For a moment, everyone fell silent.

The smile on Liz's face froze on the spot.

However, as a young miss, she still had the ability to adapt on the spot.

"Sir Harvey, my name is Liz. My father is Count Sisl. I received your blessing at the coming-of-age ceremony not long ago.

Hearing Liz's words, Harvey revealed a look of recollection. He quickly nodded at Liz as if he had finally remembered.

"So it's Miss Liz. I'm sorry, I don't have a good memory. I hope Miss doesn't take offense.

"Eh? So, you've successfully escaped? Then it seems that there is no need to waste the city guards' strength to find you. Someone come.

After Harvey finished speaking, he called for his subordinate to pass on the order to withdraw the search and rescue forces. She could tell that Lisis' tone wasn't very friendly.

This was not strange.

Harvey had never had a good impression of the pedantic nobles. As a member of the nobles, Liz was no exception. Especially today, when almost half of the city's guards were sent to find the daughter of an earl. Although Harvey could not say anything, he was actually annoyed.

Just like the original intention of the Fire Law Knights, the Knight's Sword was for the people of the entire Fire Law City, and not for the private army of a single noble.

Harvey had never forgotten this.

This was also the reason why he was here.

Harvey's gaze swept past Liz and landed on a little girl who seemed to have been overshadowed ever since Liz appeared. She had been sitting in the back and had a very low sense of existence..

Chapter 287: The World With Only Liz Injured Completed

(1)

"Vivian."

Without comparison, there would be no harm.

Harvey called out the little girl's name and walked over quickly under everyone's gaze.

"How are you? Are you alright? Did the donation go smoothly? Have you been bullied by others?" He asked three questions in a row.

Harvey's face was full of concern, as if he was a very protective elder.

Vivian was surprised at first, but then she shook her head subconsciously.

"No... Fortunately, it was in the middle...No, it was nothing. In short, thanks to Liz's help, everything was fine now. He was discussing with everyone.

Although the little girl said so, from Vivian's pause in the middle and her

dejected look, it was not difficult for Harvey to deduce that these nobles definitely did not let Vivian go. They might have used some underhanded tricks.

Humph.

Harvey snorted coldly.

He was like an old father who saw his daughter being bullied.

The chief commander of the Knights of the Fire Code moved a chair over, making a loud noise on purpose.

With a bang, he placed the chair beside Vivian and sat down on it with a straight posture.

“For such an important occasion, I, Harvey, will personally be in charge of the safety here. Everyone, don’t mind me.”

This was...

The nobles on Count Dulin’s side looked at each other. It wasn’t hard to see that they didn’t look confident and relaxed like before. On Vivian’s side, Teddy almost clapped his hands, while Liz...

Wait a minute, Liz...

It was obviously advantageous to her, but at this moment, the Earl’s daughter pursed her lips and lowered her gaze.

“Liz, are...are you okay?” Vivian was keenly aware of the abnormality of the young lady beside her.

The little girl looked concerned as she held Liz’s hand.

“No... I’m fine.” Raising her face that was covered by her hair, the young lady forced a smile.

But in fact, Liz’s other hand, which was not lifted by Vivian, clenched into a fist.

No one expected Harvey to be here for Vivian.

When she thought of her imagination and the corresponding performance, Liz felt like a clown.

It was obvious that this young lady's self-esteem had suffered a little blow.

However...

What Liz didn't expect was that this was just the beginning of tonight's "injury."

If Harvey's move was just a "little" blow, then the next move...

To Liz, that was really...

A hundred million points.

The temperature in the banquet hall suddenly increased by a lot. A hot feeling spread on everyone's skin.

Just as everyone was at a loss.

Soon, the source of the temperature rise was found.

On the empty stage in the center of the banquet, a spiral flame rose from the ground in shock, scaring the nobles nearby.

Fortunately, the flames surged, but strangely, they did not ignite anything.



The situation quickly stabilized.

Because the people present were all nobles with some status, they were quite intimidated. Only the mages of the Fire God Church could cause such a phenomenon.

Of course, it had to be an extremely powerful one.

As expected.

The spiraling flames finally disappeared.

In its place was a handsome young mage who walked out from the flames.

To be able to use such a flashy method to make an appearance

There was no other person in Fire Code City.

"Da...Damir? "Count Du Lin was dumbfounded. He couldn't help but exclaim.

No way!

Really...Did he really invite this god?

However, compared to the other person, Count Du Lin and Teddy's shock and panic were nothing.

Yes, that person was the Earl's daughter, Miss Liz.

How could this be...

Dada... Damir?

Many memories flashed through Lissy's mind.

For example, when he was young, in the noble class, all the students could not solve the difficult problem, including the top student, Liz. In the end, it was easily solved by a little boy who slept all day.

For example, in the Magic Enlightenment class, when everyone was still memorizing obscure incantations, a certain little boy could already skillfully use magic to fool the teacher and skip class.

It was like when the school had organized a study tour and accidentally encountered a demon attack. At the critical moment when everyone was trembling and did not know what to do, a little boy stepped forward and displayed his powerful combat strength. Before the panicked teacher arrived, he had defeated the demon alone.

Why did all the memories always have the little boy as the protagonist?

This was because this was the distance between mortals and geniuses. They only had the chance to interact when they were children. As they grew older, the gap between Liz and the other party became even greater.

In the end, she could not even see the back of the little boy from back then.

However, even so, the feeling from his childhood had always been kept in the bottom of his heart. From time to time, he would quietly pay attention to what kind of achievements the other party had made and what new magic he had developed..

so...

He took a deep breath.

Liz wanted her pounding heart to slow down a little.

She would never have thought that Damir, who was more difficult than ascending to heaven, would appear here today.

He was...What was he doing here?

Wait a minute!

Could it be that!

As if she had thought of something, Liz's heart rate, which had just calmed down, soared again.

He, could it be that he was going to be a prisoner...

Worried about me?

No matter what, the two of them were classmates and good friends. When they were young, they were in the same noble academy.

As the top student on the paper, Liz had always been secretly competing with Damir, who was a genius.

Even though the two of them didn't talk much until Damir dropped out of school early.

But Liz believed that Damir should be able to feel the mutual appreciation between them.

As expected!

Even though he didn't show it normally.

Damir didn't even show up at her coming-of-age ceremony, and Liz was depressed for a while.

However, at the critical moment, after knowing that he had been kidnapped, he would still be anxious!

The only lesson that humans had learned from history was that humans would not learn from history.

This was deeply reflected in Liz's case.

The young miss instantly imagined the entire story, and she did not feel that it was familiar at all.

It had to be said that this time, there seemed to be a confirmation of reality.

Unlike Harvey, who was polite and greeted the other nobles when he appeared, Damir didn't care about these secular rules at all.

The young and handsome genius mage stood on the platform and looked around. In the end, his gaze quickly fell on Liz.

Dong dong dong!

Seeing Damir looking at her, Liz's power furnace was operating at full speed, boiling hot.

Her eyes were flustered, and she no longer looked like a rich young lady. She did not dare to look Damir in the eye.

But if Liz could look at Damir a few more times, she would realize that his gaze was only in her direction and not on her.

Damir's true focus was beside Liz.

A certain young lady was holding Liz's hand, and because of Liz's sudden uneasiness, her entire body was faintly trembling with excitement. She noticed it very quickly, so she was a little confused and tilted her head.

Footsteps sounded.

It was obvious that he was running over.

It could be seen how anxious he was.

Liz was touched, and her heart felt warm.

Old childhood friends, childhood sweethearts, old classmates, and old rivals!

He was...

As expected, he still had me in his heart! You didn't forget me!

Chapter 288: The World With Only Liz Injured Completed (Part 2)

What should he say later?

How should he greet her?

As a classmate or as the daughter of an earl?

Was it in a happy and surprised tone? No, no, no. Wouldn't this expose his feelings too much? Then why did she use the tone of a proud young lady? No, no, this would make it seem too pretentious!

I want to... Why not use a more cold and calm tone?

Liz lowered her head, her uneasy gaze on the tip of her high heels.

The girl's hand hidden under her skirt was just like her current mood. Her fair fingertips intertwined and twisted into a ball of fried dough twist.

As Damir's footsteps got closer and closer.

Suddenly, Liz thought of a problem.

If Damir asked, no, he would definitely ask, right? How did he escape safely from the thief's nest?

At that time, how would she answer?

Because of the damned secret agreement between the two of them, Liz could not tell anyone else about the young man's existence.

Liz had originally thought of a good excuse to the outside world.

He had taken advantage of the kidnapper's negligence to untie the ropes on his hands and feet and use the summoning spell again. This time, it was unexpectedly successful. With the help of a powerful Summoned Beast, he had killed his way out of the thief's den and successfully escaped.

But...

Liz hesitated.

This was because if the person he was talking to was Damir...

The number one magic genius of Fire Code City had received the Fire God's grace after Archbishop Maggie went missing and inherited the position of the new Archbishop of the Fire God Church. His strength was unfathomable, and it would not be an exaggeration to say that he was the number one person in the entire Flame Domain.

The one whom he had secretly admired and worshiped since he was young, the one whom he had regarded as his opponent and role model, the one whom he had always chased and looked up to.

That extraordinary little boy who was already outstanding when he was a child, and with his current status and strength, he was probably a young mage who was only below a god..

The more she thought about it, the more determined the light in Liz's eyes became. Her hands, which had just been twisted into dough twists, were now loosened and clenched into fists.

Because Damir would definitely succeed!

The secret contract that she had carelessly signed with that bastard young man in order to free herself had helped her not to be on tenterhooks, unable to sleep or eat in peace, afraid that the contract would take her life.

Even though the scoundrel had promised her that as long as she didn't use any summoning magic, the contract wouldn't affect her in any way.

He even told her.

They had to keep this little secret between them well.

But Liz had already decided on the location of the "

As the daughter of an earl and a noble lady, Liz did not like the feeling of being restrained by others. She wanted to be strong and take the initiative in her own hands.

Damir was her hope and her only chance.

He took a deep breath.

Damir's footsteps had already stopped.

The girl could feel the scorching aura of the young genius mage right in front of her.

It was as if he had mustered up his courage and made up his mind.

Under the influence of the atmosphere, Liz placed all her bets on Damir.

She finally raised her head, which was hanging down nervously.

She looked at Damir for the first time with a pleading gaze.

She was about to speak.

"Da..."

"Vivian!"

Unfortunately, a certain young mage spoke faster than her.

Then, under Liz's stiff lips, Damir took another step forward and passed by the young lady without any pause.

The young mage came to Vivian.



“You, are you alright? Are you hurt? Are you feeling unwell? I heard that someone drugged your wine at the banquet. Tell me who it was! Which Piece of Sh \* t!

I must burn him to ashes!”

Damir anxiously circled around the little girl.

He said one sentence after another.

In just a few seconds, the words of concern he said to Vivian were probably more than the words that Lissy, who had known Damir since childhood, had said to each other for more than a decade.

“Well, I... I’m fine, really!” Vivian waved her hands.

The little girl felt that everyone’s eyes were focused on her at this moment. This made her very uncomfortable and a little at a loss.

But Damir clearly didn’t realize this.

The silly boy only had magic in his mind and the magic book in his ” human form “-Vivian.

What would you do if someone dirtied your favorite book?

“No! Let me check! It would be troublesome if there were any drug remnants! After Damir finished speaking, he did not give Vivian a chance to speak.

The magic incantation was being chanted by him.

There were several precious buffs that made the nobles at the banquet drool, such as ” Intermediate Healing ” Physique Strengthening “,” Abnormality Resistance Enhancement “, and even those that could

only be cast by Fire God Church bishops and above. The extremely precious " Fire God's Blessing " was also used on Vivian in one go.

"Damir, that's enough. No...Don't waste any more magic power. I'm really fine.

I-I actually didn't even drink that glass of wine..."

"Da...Damir?"

Vivian opened her mouth a few times, but because the little girl did not want such an embarrassing thing to be heard by others, she lowered her voice. In addition, Damir himself was trying hard to add more buffs, so he did not seem to pay attention to Vivian's words..

Chapter 289: The World With Only Liz Injured Completed (2)

Of course, he didn't see the little girl's increasingly embarrassed expression.

Fortunately, there was another person beside him.

"Enough!"

Liz's classic arrogant voice was much louder than Vivian's whisper.

Anyway, it was enough to pull Damir back.

The young mage's incantation stopped, and Damir looked at the source of the voice. It was another beautiful girl in a beautiful dress standing beside Vivian.

To be described as " pretty " by a blockhead like Damir, it was clear how much Lissy's foundation was.

However, it could also be seen.

If she was only beautiful, then in Damir's eyes, she was no different from anyone else. In fact, she wouldn't even be able to leave an impression.

"And you are?"

He closed his eyes and took a deep breath.

When she opened her eyes again, the surprise and excitement she had when she first saw Damir's arrival were no longer present in her eyes.

There is only one kind of indifference and. The unwillingness and humiliation hidden in the depths of his eyes. Lissy did not answer Damir's question.

The girl only said,"

I've already gotten someone to arrest the person who wanted to harm Vivian.

I also checked the bottle of wine in time and did not let Vivian drink it. So, Archbishop Damir, who came late, can you please take back your powerful magic power?"

If you want to release magic, you can go back to your Fire God Sect and not in our inner Urban area banquet hall. Also, if I remember correctly, according to the Fire God Sect's internal regulations, all mages are not allowed to release magic in the city unless necessary."

" Archbishop Damir, you can't ignore the tradition of the Fire God Church that has been around for hundreds of years just because you're the new archbishop. I think if your teacher, Lady Maggie, was here, she would definitely say the same thing to me.

Under the string of words that Liz had said without any hesitation.

Damir didn't even have the chance to interrupt before he was ridiculed to the point of being torn apart.

The young man opened his mouth to defend himself.

However, after holding it in for a long time, her face turned red, and she could not refute a single word in front of the Count's daughter.

This young mage was indeed a genius in the Magical Domain, but in other domains, calling him an idiot would be an exaggeration.

After scolding Damir, Liz turned around and looked at Vivian, who had a "thank you, Liz" look on her face.

And you, I've tolerated you for a long time, Vivian..."

"Is it so difficult to reject someone sternly? It was just now, and it was the same when Sima and the other nobles persuaded him to drink. Vivian, don't take your weakness as a good persona! You were indeed born in the countryside, but that doesn't mean that you have to be bound by your past for the rest of your life!

He also scolded the little girl.

Liz didn't even look at Vivian's expression when she said those words that felt like she was going to tear all pretenses apart.

She was probably extremely disappointed in her "best friend." Anyone who was scolded in public would definitely not be able to be friends.

But it didn't matter.

Who asked him to start being 'jealous' of her?

Liz did not expect that she would have such feelings for Vivian. She began to hate Vivian. No, rather than saying that she hated Vivian, it was more accurate to say that Liz hated herself for being jealous.

However, even though he said that he hated Vivian, he still felt a little annoyed.

But Liz's body was still very honest.

Even though too much had happened in between, Liz still did not forget the original intention of this banquet.

The arrival of the Earl's daughter, who was in a state of "dark rage", as well as Damir and Harvey, who were obviously on Vivian's side.

The nobles, led by Count Dulin, could not even last one round and were soon defeated.

Using Liao Zixuan's idea as a model, Lizzie was even more unforgiving. She directly doubled the terms and conditions for the future villages and towns. Although they were furious, the nobles were still forced by the situation and finally signed a new gambling contract with Vivian.

After witnessing the little girl and the noble sign each other's names and declare the words "Fire God above"

The dust finally settled.

Before anyone noticed, Liz had quietly left through the back door under the pretext of going to the bathroom.

They left the banquet hall.

Liz came to the dark alley behind them.

The cold air from the outside immediately rushed over, and the temperature suddenly dropped much lower than inside.

The girl leaned against the wall and looked up at the moon.

Alone in the quiet alley, Liz let out a long breath as if she was venting her suppressed feelings.

The girl's breath quickly condensed into a mist under the cold night air. Under the moonlight, it became hazy and blocked her vision.

Who would have thought that the daughter of an earl, who should be the noble young lady envied by countless people, would be alone in such a small corner, depressed and sad.

Perhaps even the heavens wanted to destroy this girl who was already low enough.

Suddenly, a cold wind blew.

Liz couldn't help but wrap her clothes tighter, but because she was in a hurry to leave, she was still wearing her thin dress.

His entire body was bone-chilling.

This instantly made this young lady subconsciously recall the feeling when she was thrown into the abandoned warehouse by the kidnappers.

That kind of loneliness, loneliness, coldness, and having no one to rely on. He wanted to escape but had no way to do so.

Sigh...

Go back.

Liz turned around. She could not withstand the night in Fire Code City in her thin dress. She could only give up and return to the banquet that she did not know how to face.

However, at this moment.

She didn't know if she should say that she had seen him before.

This was because Liz felt the happiness she felt when she was on the verge of fainting in the abandoned warehouse and her entire body was about to freeze. It was as if she had pulled a drowning person out of deep water with a powerful arm.

A sudden warmth enveloped her entire body.

Moreover...

It was completely different from Damir's sudden increase in temperature, which made one feel hot and even slightly burning.

It was like feeding you a mouthful of hot porridge, but afraid that it would be too hot, so he carefully blew on it to adjust the temperature to the most suitable temperature.

Liz, who was about to walk back, immediately turned around.

Even this young lady herself did not know why.

Perhaps it was because of the atmosphere, or perhaps it was because she had been hurt and wronged too much, a strong sense of anticipation rose from the bottom of her heart.

Because, this warm feeling, until now, only one person has ever given him the pass.

Moreover, although that person was a bastard, he had also said that if she had any difficulties or grievances, she could look for him. He would help her solve them one by one.

As expected.

A familiar greeting sounded in the girl's ear with an indecent teasing tone. Under Liz's gaze after she turned around.

It was still so silent, as if it had appeared out of thin air without her noticing.

A certain handsome young man was leaning against the wall of an alley not far away from Liz, revealing a smile that made her unhappy.

Moreover...

Even the words she said were exactly the same, causing Liz's originally depressed mood to change rapidly.

Become...

He was so furious that he was clenching his teeth.

He only heard...

"Miss, let's interview the person you admired and ignored. In the end, he turned out to be a loyal bootlicker by your best friend's side. How do you feel?"

If it was said that before Damir, Lissi's heart was beating faster, then at this moment, Lissi's heart was beating equally fast. No, it was not just that, it was extremely fast! It was about to jump out!



Thump, thump, thump!

However, this time, it wasn't his heart pounding.

Instead...

His blood pressure was rising!

Chapter 290: A Blessing (1)

From Liao Zixuan's perspective, the girl opposite him began to look left and right.

Just as he was wondering what Liz was doing.

Eldest Miss's next move gave Liao Zixuan the answer.

It seemed like there was nothing else around her that she could throw away. With her blood pressure full, Liz, who was extremely angry, finally placed her gaze on her high heels.

It wasn't hard to tell that his defense had really been broken.

She no longer cared about her arrogance.

Liz skillfully bent her calves backward and took off the complicated high heels from her left foot in a few moves.

Then, in the next second.

I'll smash you to death, you bastard!

The above was the voice that Liao Zixuan automatically imagined for Liz.

In reality, the young girl mustered all her strength and threw the exquisite high heels at the young man's face.

After that.

Liao Zixuan tilted his head and dodged it.

"So scary! Miss, this is not the behavior of a lady."

"There's no need for a lady to treat someone like you!" Liz gritted her teeth and said,

However, she did not expect the young man to be even happier after hearing her words.

"Miss, can I take this as a sign that our relationship has taken a step forward?"

The reason why she didn't do so was because she realized that it was really cold to stick her bare feet to the cold tiles of the alley.

However, it was also this chilly feeling that made this young lady regain her consciousness from the blood clot in her brain.

Therefore, Liz soon discovered another serious problem.

"You even followed me into the banquet?"

Even though Liz was reluctant to admit it, the words spoken by the bastard were indeed very apt. He must have seen everything that happened at the banquet.

However, the problem was that Liz thought that her observation skills were relatively strong, especially after the kidnapping. She paid more attention to everything, but from the beginning to the end, she did not see Liao Zixuan at the banquet.

On the other hand, he seemed to have expected Liz to ask such a question.

Liao Zixuan bowed slightly and replied very gentlemanly,

“Miss, you’re my first customer, so of course I have to be extra attentive. ”

“I want to provide the best service to my customers when they need it the most. Therefore, I’m always paying attention to your every move. I don’t dare to slack off at all.”

“You...!”

After Liao Zixuan finished speaking, as a half-forced “customer,” Liz immediately covered her chest with her hands and took a few steps back in a very insecure manner.

The young lady looked at Liao Zixuan warily as if she was looking at a perverted stalker.

“I know what you’re thinking, but don’t worry.”

“As long as it involves privacy, such as changing clothes or taking a shower, I will avoid it properly. I won’t have any inappropriate thoughts. ”

After Liao Zixuan’s additional words, the two of them fell into a short, deathly silence.

After that, it was obvious that it had the opposite effect.

“Believe it or not, if I shout for help now, in a few seconds, Wei... Harvey and Damir would rush out.

Liz was originally going to be the first to blurt out the little girl’s name out of habit, but she quickly changed her mind.

“I know you have some ability, but no matter how capable you are, do you really have the confidence to escape from those two?” Under the threat of the young miss’s words.

Pfft...

He really couldn’t hold it in.

From Liz’s perspective, the scoundrel young man opposite her stifled his laughter.

“Ahem, sorry, I just remembered something happy.

“By the way, I don’t really recommend you to do this, because the first one who will be injured will be you. Don’t forget our agreement. Secondly...”

“The two people you mentioned earlier, I’m afraid that not only will they not help you when they see me, they will even...Well, they would probably think that you were showing off and would be envious of you.

“After all, not everyone can become my client, Miss.

Liao Zixuan looked like he was thinking, as if he was very serious about bringing in Harvey and Damir’s perspective, thinking about how they would react.

However, in the eyes of the Earl’s daughter opposite him.

Bah!

He felt like his mouth was about to explode.

This was a pure narcissist, bragging without a draft. He had already reached a certain level of shamelessness-

However, she had to admit that Lisa's attention was still attracted by Liao Zixuan's last sentence, especially after the heavy blow she had just suffered at the banquet.

"What do you mean? Could it be that I have something with others... Is there anything special?"

Liz pretended that she didn't believe his nonsense at all.

But in reality, the young miss was a little nervous. Even she herself did not realize that she was very eager to be praised and acknowledged by others. She, Liz, was not some unknown character on the roadside.

It was not just one. Everyone had to ask," You minor character.

Actually, it was not difficult to understand Liz's current feelings.

The young lady who had been adored and loved by countless people since she was young suddenly realized that one day, compared to a little girl who she thought was a younger sister but was actually Feng Aotian, she was nothing. Such a huge difference was a huge blow to a proud girl who had grown up in a greenhouse..