

NPC Become 29

Chapter 29

Please, The Other Me! (Part 1) (1)

“The mighty Fire God above...”

“Please allow me to borrow your authority...”

“Let the Flame attach itself to me...”

“Growth!”

When Eugenia chanted the last two words of the spell, spiraling flames instantly ignited beneath her feet, enveloping the woman in an instant.

Every element had different spells in “Class Three”, the most powerful magic at the “mortal” level. For example, the wind element had the “Strong Wind, Listen to My Command” [Tornado] spell, a super-wide AOE spell.

Earth element had the [Seal] spell of “Heavy Rock, From Ancient Times to Forever”. The most disgusting silent spell was the Water element’s [Revival] spell of “Falling Rain, All Things Grow”. It was a healing spell that was necessary for healers.

And as for the Fire element...

Just as he had seen, it was a specialization enchantment spell—[Growth] spell.

The first thing that stepped out of the flames was the woman’s bare feet.

Immediately after, the woman’s magnificent Bishop’s robe disappeared and was replaced by a crimson coat that seemed to be burning at all times.

This was not the end.

The most eye-catching thing was the final part where the woman extracted a terrifying fire whip out of thin air. It seemed to have magma flowing within it and was over ten meters long.

“B-Boss, this crazy woman looks like she is... just a little strong...” The players in the cage were dumbfounded.

The players were still like children. Why were the NPCs so godly?

“Boss, do you... do you think your goddess can beat her?”

Previously, the players in the iron cage had complete faith in Vivian. But after seeing Eugenia’s appearance, they started becoming uncertain.

“Hmph, what a joke. What kind of person is my goddess? Vivian definitely has a trump card too!” A Long Road swallowed his saliva secretly and said stubbornly, pretending to be full of confidence.

“But... but boss, why... why are you stuttering too?”

“Aren’t you a smart one? You talk too much! You talk too much!”

And so, how was Vivian?

Liao Zixuan had sent the little girl many telepathic thoughts asking if she needed help when Eugenia disregarded martial arts ethics and chanted a Class Three spell.

However, the girl’s reply to Liao Zixuan was...

“Let’s wait a little longer.”

Wait a little longer?

What was Vivian waiting for?

Perhaps only the young lady herself knew.

“Heh heh... heh heh heh heh...” Eugenia, who held the flaming whip like the queen of purgatory, laughed in anger.

That was because she saw that Vivian was still unrepentant even at such a time. She was still using her magic power to hold up the heavy cage that imprisoned the foreigners.

Initially, Bella, who was also Eugenia, thought that if the girl got scared and decided to give up on the people in the iron cage—allowing them to fall into the magma and die, then using her magic shield to resist against Bella—she would stop and not hurt this future Witch.

But now, the rationality in Bella’s eyes was decreasing. Madness and chaos gradually took over.

That was because Bella saw a shadow of her former self in the petite girl.

They were both talented magic geniuses, both girls from poor backgrounds, both people who chose to help the weak when faced with strong enemies.

However, Bella clearly remembered that the very villagers whom she had rescued from villainous nobles had eventually drugged her and sent her to her enemies.

That night, the entire castle was engulfed in flames.

Similarly, the heart of the innocent girl named “Bella” was also devoured.

“Since you’re so willing to help them, you should follow them...”

“To death!!”

Whoosh!

The flaming whip, which was more than ten meters long, was raised high in Bella’s hand. The whip was covered in magma and its terrifying heat caused the surrounding air to distort.

Bella did not use her full strength immediately.

Instead, she chose another method that was even more torturous. In a way, it could also be said that she was giving Vivian one last chance.

Smack!

With just a casual wave of her hand, the flaming whip hit the young girl’s magic shield, but the damage it caused was no less than the complete Class Two Flaming Spear Spell performed earlier.

More importantly, Bella didn’t give Vivian any time to repair the barrier this time around.

After the first whip, the flaming whip curved slightly in the air. The second whip followed closely behind, bringing with it a whistling sound as it lashed out once more!

Crack!

Bang!

The heavy magic barrier shattered the moment the second whip came into contact with it. Vivian was sent flying.

The iron cage that was hanging in the air with Vivian's magic power alone lost its source of support and fell again.

The screams of the players in the cage echoed.

Just as the cage was about to touch the boiling magma below and the heat waves were already burning the players, it came to a miraculous abrupt stop in the nick of time.

Was it a miracle?

It wasn't. After rolling on the ground a few times, Vivian—who was covered in wounds and dirt—got up. The first thing she did was to extend her hand toward the cage again.

A Long Road was touched.

Many of the players in the cage who had been indifferent to Vivian earlier instantly became her fans. They were extremely touched.

If they were bystanders, they would definitely look down on her stubborn behavior.