

NPC Become 291

Chapter 291: It's a blessing in disguise

When a person's emotions were intense, it was very difficult to control the various micro-expressions on their faces. Little did the young girl know that her inner thoughts had been completely exposed to the young man opposite her.

Facing Liz's question, Liao Zixuan's lips curled into a smile. He was very much like the kind of bad uncle who was deceiving an ignorant girl. When he saw the silly child, he really took the bait.

"Of course!" Liao Zixuan replied.

"I don't know how many people want to be my clients, but they're really far from being able to compare to you, Miss."

"Miss, you are unique in my heart. No one can replace you. Liao Zixuan didn't even try to cover up his actions.

How could Liz withstand this?

It was said that there were many goddesses who looked like they came from a good family but ended up being chased by ruffians. It was because they never pulled and shot straight at the ball.

Oh, there was also a big premise. The ruffian had to be handsome, have high EQ, and have strength. It would be best if he had some early emotional foundation.

In short, Liz's psychological defense was to immediately salute the France army and welcome Liao Zixuan's army into the country.

Dong dong dong!

The young miss's heart raced. This time, it was not her blood pressure that was rising, but her heart!

What is the one and only? What is the one and only? What is the one and only? What is the one and only? No one can replace you?

Even though Liz's rationality told her that this bastard called White was spouting nonsense with her.

But as a young girl, she is sensitive.

He had already started to address him as " young man ", and now he was addressing him as Liao Zixuan's alternate name, so he could get a glimpse of it.

He quickly changed the topic.

"So... You, why did you come looking for me again? Just to act like a hooligan in front of me? Do you want to see me lose my composure?"

"Of course not. I don't have such a bad taste, Miss. It's also within my scope of service to comfort the injured hearts of my customers. This is the first reason. As for the second reason..." "Second? What is the second?"

"Before that, please allow me to be rude."

After Liao Zixuan finished speaking, his figure flashed. When the girl opposite him came back to her senses, Liz found that her feet had left the ground again, and her entire body was leaning against a warm and broad chest.

"What are you..."

The young miss in his arms was about to struggle subconsciously.

However, she quickly felt a jolt of electricity coursing through her body.

The reason was simple.

Liao Zixuan placed his palm on the girl's bare ankle, which had been standing on the ground because she had thrown her shoe. It was red from the cold.

As if she was soaked in hot water, a warm current flowed from Liao Zixuan's palm into the girl's foot, allowing the meridians that had shrunk due to the cold to relax and flow smoothly.

When it was reflected on Liz's body, it was an extremely intense numbness that rushed from the soles of her feet to her mind.

The young girl instinctively arched her feet, and her five toes, which were as round as jade, twisted back and forth restlessly, sometimes spreading out and sometimes twisting together.

The foot was one of the most sensitive parts of the human body. For girls, it was even more so. Moreover, it was endowed with many other meanings.

She pursed her lips tightly to prevent herself from making any strange sounds.

By the time Liz came back to her senses, the high heels that had been thrown out had already been put on again, and the thick palm on her foot had long disappeared.

Only the owner of the palm was looking down at her. She was like a ripe apple in his arms, and her face was red as if it would bleed if he squeezed her.

"No need to thank me, Miss. Now I can tell you the second reason why I came to look for you."

As he spoke, Liao Zixuan handed a white handkerchief to Liz.

He leaned over and whispered into the girl's ear.

“Since you kept your promise at the banquet and didn’t tell anyone about what happened between us, I’ve decided to give you a small reward.”

Rewards?

For me?

Wha... What reward?

The young girl, who had not recovered from the numbness just now, was dizzy and did not react for a moment.

However, when Liz saw the red dot in the middle of the white handkerchief, she was stunned. “This, this is!”

Suddenly.

The young lady widened her eyes and instantly became much more clear-headed.

Memories flooded his mind.

This handkerchief wasn’t the one her father used to wipe away her bloodstains...

Liz immediately broke free from Liao Zixuan’s arms.

The young girl gripped the handkerchief tightly and her eyes were no longer there. The shyness and haziness from before had become extremely fierce, as if she had returned to that powerful young miss.

Liz questioned sternly,

“This is Father’s handkerchief. Why, why do you have it?”

However, the young man opposite him shook his head.

“Don’t misunderstand, Miss. I didn’t have it. I obtained it by chance from Sima who escaped.

“What?! West... Sima!”

Liz had never thought that Sima’s name would appear in this conversation.

What did he mean?

Was he trying to tell her that Sima was still related to her father?

Impossible!

How was this possible?

Liz’s first thought was to deny it. Nonsense, ridiculous.

But after the impulse passed.

This bloodstained and dirty handkerchief should have been thrown away by her father...

Why was it that his father had not appeared even after he had appeared for so long?

If he thought about it carefully, there were many suspicious points in the whole process of his kidnapping. Moreover, the cause was that his father asked him to go to the outer Urban area to find Vivian, saying that it was Vivian's request.

In fact, with Liz's intelligence, she had gradually noticed that there were too many things that were wrong. However, she subconsciously refused to believe it.

After all, these clues would all point to an extremely absurd conclusion that Liz would never agree with.

However, Liao Zixuan's "reward" seemed to have pierced through the window paper, making it impossible for the girl to deceive him anymore.

"Miss, someone is here. It seems... Since that's the case and the reward has been delivered, it's time for me to leave."

Just as Liz was still in a state of confusion and her mind was blank, Liao Zixuan's voice pulled her back to reality.

"No, don't go. Wait!" Liz anxiously asked him to stay.

But unfortunately, this was reality. When you didn't cherish it, it would always linger in front of you, making you frustrated. But when you woke up at a certain moment and wanted to cherish it again, you would realize that it had long disappeared.

Fortunately, it wasn't that cruel.

At the very least, he left behind a few words that echoed in Lissy's ears.

"Don't be afraid, Miss. Just do whatever you want to do because I'm behind you. You only need to pay a little price."

“Also, one last piece of advice for you, Miss. Don’t let your momentary impulse cause you to regret it for the rest of your life. Yes, that’s right. I’m referring to that young lady who will appear in front of you soon.”

“Uh... “Lastly, I was actually lying to you. I’m very lazy. Unless you have obvious emotional fluctuations, I won’t be bothered to stare at you every day, so don’t worry. However, that sentence about you being unique is the truth!

The young man named “Bail’ finished the message in his mind.

Liz turned around anxiously, looking around for the young man.

However, the young man did not find him.

What appeared in the young lady’s line of sight was just as the young man had said in his message. It was a young lady that Liz did not want to see the most at this moment because she had no idea how to face her.

But on the other hand, the little girl opposite him.

When Vivian saw Liz alone in the dark alley, her anxious brows finally relaxed, and an excited smile blossomed on the little girl’s face.

“Liz!”

“I finally found you!”

Chapter 292: Sticky, Mouse, and a Serious Man

Lise’s back is the wall of the alley, and there is no way to go back.

The girl lowered her head without a word and stepped out with her left foot. However, the little girl in front of her immediately followed up with her right foot and blocked Liz's path.

If he changed his direction and stepped out with his right foot, Vivian, who had knocked Liz into a corner, would move at the same time, not giving Liz any chance to leave.

He could tell.

Vivian would not let him go if they did not come to an agreement.

Liz sighed.

She raised her head and stared straight at the little girl who was only two fists away from her. She was also staring at her with a pair of big eyes with a little anger.

"So, what do you want? Just block me here and freeze me to death?"

As soon as the young lady who had maxed out her language skills opened her mouth, Vivian was immediately defeated.

The little girl had just gathered up her momentum, but she was like a deflated balloon.

"Ah! Was it very cold? Hug... Sorry, I'll use a fire spell now..."

Looking at Vivian, who was immediately put on the weaker side because of her words, Liz sighed again.

"There's no need to go through so much trouble. Just let me go back." As the young miss spoke, she pushed aside the little girl in front of her.

However, he did not expect it.

This time, even Liz was shocked.

“No!” Vivian’s voice suddenly rose a lot, and it was a rare tone that Liz had never heard from a little girl. It was very unquestionable.

Ta Ta...

Footsteps sounded.

Perhaps afraid that Liz would escape, Vivian took the initiative to take a few steps forward, making the already tight distance between the two girls even more crowded.

The two of them were so close to each other that their noses touched, and there was only a gap of less than a punch between their chests.

Just... Fortunately, the other side was a peaceful one. Otherwise, Liz felt that the scene would have been indescribably sexy.

“Too close, Vivian! You, what exactly do you want from us!”

Liz’s voice was no longer as cold as before. There was a hint of panic and a different meaning.

She really could not understand why the little girl was still looking for her when she had clearly fallen out with Vivian in public at the banquet.

On the other side.

“I don’t know either, but I just feel that... Liz, you’re not quite right now!”

Vivian went all out. The little girl was like the kind of girl who could not answer the question, but she still had to be confident. It could not be helped

“I’m not right? Someone I don’t think is right...It’s you! Vivian?”

“Don’t you understand what I said in the venue? I’ve actually tolerated you for a long time. I don’t like you. I even hate you. I...”

Perhaps it was out of self-esteem, or perhaps it was out of pretentiousness. After all, this was a common problem of the young miss. Liz subconsciously opened her mouth and said something that went against her heart.

In fact, the girl regretted it the moment she opened her mouth. But sometimes, it was like this. If she made a mistake, she would be forced to make a mistake.

But fortunately.

Liz had taught Vivian a very good skill.

“No, I don’t accept it!” The little girl directly interrupted the young girl opposite her. She pouted her lips angrily and looked like she was saying, “I won’t listen, I won’t listen.”

“What is it? You...”

“You taught me this, didn’t you, Liz? I have to dare to directly reject something I don’t like!”

“You...”

Liz, who had always been eloquent, did not expect to be choked by a mere Vivian. For a moment, she was speechless.

Strike while the iron is hot.

Vivian grabbed the girl's hand.

It could be seen that the little girl was talented in certain things and had learned them herself.

"Thank you, Liz!"

"Thank... What was there to thank? I just scolded you, idiot! "Feeling the little girl's warmth between his fingers, it was as if the cold night in Fire Code City was no longer cold.

"Yes, I... I'm an idiot, that's why I need Miss Liz's help! I need Teacher Liz to scold me more! Only in this way can I know my own shortcomings and correct

After spending a long time with someone, the little girl's skin had obviously thickened. Vivian put on an obedient student's face, but in reality, as long as Liz did not agree, she would not let go.

"Hmph, since... Since you insist on making such a request, then I'll do my best...

"That's great, Liz! We are still friends! Boohoo, Liz's previous look really scared me to death...

Let him finish his sentence!

Hearing that the general direction was right, Vivian couldn't wait to interrupt Liz's arrogant speech. She burst into tears of joy and threw herself into the arms of the girl opposite her.

Sigh...

This was the umpteenth time Liz had sighed tonight.

Looking at the little girl in her arms, Liz stroked Vivian's head like a big sister.

It was originally a heartwarming scene of the sisters' misunderstanding being resolved and getting back together.

In the end...

"Oh... Liz, you, you're really big..." The little girl could not help but sigh.

The contract for the donation had been signed, and the misunderstanding had been resolved. It was time to put an end to it tonight and start the journey home.

On the carriage that was heading towards Count Sisre's manor..

Chapter 293: A Rat and a Serious Person (2)

Liz sat there unhappily, while Vivian looked like a student who had made a mistake.

"Humph, Vivian, I think you've really grown up recently! You don't put me in your eyes, right? You were like that just now, and you were like that earlier today. You actually asked me to go to the outer Urban area and personally send you to the banquet!"

"What? Me? Tell Liz to go to the outer Urban area and pick up... Send me to the banquet? No..."

Vivian was confused.

"Hmph, is that so?"

Liz pretended to be unwilling to talk to him anymore. She snorted coldly and turned her head away.

In reality.

He deliberately did not let Vivian see the expression on his face.

This was because Liz had long since lost her playful look. Instead, her brows were deeply furrowed and condensed into a ball.

The young lady's fingers gripped the cushion of the carriage. She gazed at the pitch-black Fire Code City under the night sky.

"As expected...What?"

He muttered in a voice that only he could hear.

"Why did you lie to me..."

"Father..."

Bang!

Kacha!

The sound of objects being smashed into pieces came from a certain room in the castle.

It was as if he had finally vented his anger.

The sound of things being smashed finally stopped.

She pulled open the curtains, and the faint moonlight shone into the room, reflecting a...Half of them were female, and the other half were male.

“Why? Why can’t I find it?”

“Handkerchief, my handkerchief...’

Sima’s and Count Sisre’s faces were on the same body.

They all revealed ferocious expressions.

However, very soon.

The expressions on the two faces froze at the same time, as if they had thought of something.

Wait a minute...

Could it be at that time?

Count Sisre recalled that when he used Sima’s body to escape, he was coincidentally bumped into by the attendant named White at the corner of the alley.

Was it at that time that the handkerchief fell off?

Or could it be...

Dong dong dong...

“My lord, the young lady and Miss Vivian are back. “The voice of the new Deputy Chief Maid Lina came from outside the door.

Creak...

The door quickly opened.

Count Sisre appeared in front of the door again with an expression that matched the joy and excitement of seeing his missing daughter return.

“Is that so? I’ll go now!”

“Oh, right.”

Before going downstairs, Count Sisre said to Lina,”

“Just now, a mouse entered the room and knocked over some tools. Go in and help me clean up. ”

“Yes... Earl.”

Outside the Fire Code City.

In the refugee camp.

Compared to the bright lights in the city, this place was much more bleak. Other than the office in the center, there were only a few torches in the other refugee camps to maintain the light.

If one looked closely, they would find that these few scattered torches were also concentrated in one place.

It was Chris's tent.

They had been living in the outer Urban area, where the environment was relatively poor. When they were in dire straits, it was common for them to live on the streets. Therefore, the harsh conditions in the refugee camp were nothing to them.

The only thing worth mentioning was that Chris 'gang had gotten stronger.

Among the patrolling guards, it was not difficult to see a few Thief players with the title of " peripheral member of the Treasure Thief Group " above their heads.

It was precisely because of the players 'power that Chris felt much more relaxed and could divert his attention to do more things.

In the big tent of the gang.

Chris sat on the chair with his legs crossed. Below him was a group of brats.

Their bodies were dirty and their clothes were tattered. They were now facing the food that was placed in front of them and wolfing it down.

"Slow down, slow down. Don't be f * cking anxious. Be careful not to choke to death! "Chris couldn't stand it anymore. He got down from his chair and patted the heads of a few kids.

Liao Zixuan had only finished his instructions in the morning, but Chris had already taken in all the orphans that he could take in at night.

But in reality, Chris knew that this was just a drop in the bucket. The real deal still had to be seen...

"Boss! Boss, there's news from the city!"

A loud shout was heard, followed closely by Little Seven who was panting as she ran into the tent and stood in front of Chris.

“Quick, tell me, what kind of donation is it?”

“Out... Boss, something happened. Big Sister Vivian didn’t seem to have any proof of identity and was stopped by the dog guard.

“What?!” Chris was anxious after hearing that. He seemed to be about to enter the city.

Seven hurriedly stopped him.

“I’m not done yet, Boss.”

“Fortunately, there was a female noble who seemed to know Big Sister, so she led her in.”

After Little Seven said that, Chris heaved a sigh of relief and sat back down on

the chair. However, before his butt could even warm up, he stood up again. This time, he was even more furious. He wanted nothing more than to bring his men into the city.

That was because...

“But who would have thought that the female aristocrat was actually a scheming b * tch. She deliberately got close to Big Sister and wanted to trick Vivian into drugging her wine! ”

“I’m f ** king sick of living!”

“Sigh! Don’t be anxious, boss. That bitch didn’t succeed. At the critical moment, it was fortunate that the friend of the Earl’s daughter saved the situation!

“Hu...” Chris heaved a sigh of relief.

“But who knew...”

Chapter 294: Sticky, Mouse, and a Serious Man (3)

This time, Little Seven hadn't even finished speaking when she was hit by Chris.

“But, but? I'll give you a chance, but you'll give me a chance!” Chris was chasing Little Seven and beating her up.

“You're here to tell me a story, right? Hurry up and tell me the result. I only want the result!”

“Aiyo! Stop hitting Boss, I said, I'm done signing! Big Sis has successfully gotten money from the nobles. It is said that she has also signed a gambling contract. Once we win the bet, we will receive great benefits. These refugees will be saved! Our Big Sister is really amazing!”

This time, he was really relieved. Chris sat firmly on the chair.

At this moment, a little boy, who was Guise during the day, looked at Chris with a puzzled expression.

“I... I don't quite understand. B-Boss...”

“What I mean is that you bunch of brats finally don't have to eat pig feed with us all day!”

Really?!”

“Then why would I lie to you?” Chris glared.

“Thank you... Thank you, Boss!”

“Don’t thank me, brat. I don’t have the ability to do that. If you want to thank someone, you should thank the sister you met during the day, your Big Sister Vivian!”

“Thank you, thank you Big Sister Vivian!”

Not only Guise, but many other orphans and children in the tent also listened in on the conversation between the two. They stopped eating and thanked him from the bottom of their hearts.

The same scene happened in the office of the refugee camp, in the tent of Thorin, the former mayor of Red Flame Town.

“Pass it down. Let everyone rest early today. Tomorrow, we’ll...”

“Go home!”

God knew how excited the old mayor, who had lost his home because of the Fallen Abyss, was when he said this.

Humans’ joys and sorrows were never interlinked.

Count Du Lin angrily opened the door and barged into Black Tiger’s room. Seeing this, Black Tiger waved his hand and asked the people in the room to leave.

Then, he poured a glass of wine for Count Du Lin, who looked like he was going to question him.

“Don’t play this game with me. Black Tiger, let me ask you, how does your Tiger Clan do things? You can’t even guard a young girl!?”

“It was an accident, Count Dulin. Anyway, you’ve achieved your goal. Didn’t you sign the bet with that little girl?”

After Black Tiger’s casual words, Count Du Lin became even angrier.

“If it weren’t for that b ** tch, the gambling contract would have been much safer! Now, if we lose the bet, do you know how much we will lose?”

Count Du Lin cursed, and the black tiger frowned. The Count felt like he was being stared at by a tiger in the wild. The huge pressure made him calm down.

“Relax, Sir Dulin. It’s impossible for your noble side to lose. After all, there’s

Count Sisre, the mole.”

“You... What do you mean?”

“I’ve always been a good judge of character, especially when I can smell the same scum as me.

He handed the glass of wine to Count Du Lin, who looked suspicious.

The two of them sat on either side of the table.

“Master Dulin, let me ask you. A person who knows that his daughter is safe and is still at an important banquet doesn’t show up and let his daughter replace him. Don’t you find it strange?”

“Hiss...That’s true. Who would let their daughter take their place when they were talking about serious matters?”

“Yes, I am.”

“When you talk about serious matters, do you let your daughter make decisions for you?”

“I don’t even have a daughter, let alone a replacement.

“What about you?”

“Ha, can you call it serious if you let your daughter make the decision?”

They met and smiled.

As an outsider, Black Tiger’s words instantly cleared Count Du Lin’s mind. After a careful examination, he didn’t look worried anymore.

Hmph, he already knew that Cecil, that old thing, was not a good bird. “Sir Du Lin, how should we split the money?”

“We nobles will take the lead to pay 30%, and the rest will call on the citizens to pay 70%. After the matter is done, the 30% of the nobles will be returned, and the money of the citizens will be divided into 60 – 40.”

“Sixty-four?”

The black tiger spun the wine glass and smiled at Count Du Lin.

” Wanting to cause trouble outside the city and do bad things? This is the forte of our Treasure Thief Group. I believe that the Earl should know about the fire last night. That was the entire Snake Clan of our Treasure Thief Group. We suffered heavy losses. Recently, the morale of our brothers has not been high.

I’m afraid that we won’t be able to use our strength when we help the nobles...”

The Earl gritted his teeth.

Treasure Thieves 6, Aristocrats 4.

Haha!

The black tiger laughed heartily.

“Cheers!

“F * Ck.... Cheers!”

Chapter 295: Relocation Target, the Ruins of Red Flame Town

What was the most attractive thing about an online game’s closed beta?

Experience the immersive gameplay in advance? Game content and plot? Skills and professions? Or would he be one step ahead of the masses and be able to lick beautiful NPCs earlier than others?

NO!

Compared to Fallen God’s closed beta experience, it was simply too low.

As a video uploader of C website’s gaming area, Jian Ji had been invited to participate in the closed beta of many games, including some well-known masterpieces.

However, this was the first time Jian Ji had seen a game like Fallen God that allowed closed beta players to build a spawn point for thousands of players after the open beta. It was also known as the " novice village "

They thought that the closed beta would end in less than two weeks. The " Descent of the Fallen Abyss " expansion pack was the end for the closed beta players.

However, who would have thought that there would actually be an even bigger follow-up!

Jian Ji and many players were seated below the stage. On a simple temporary wooden platform, the little girl that the players were familiar with, the NPC named Vivian, was giving a speech.

The content of the speech was the same as most of the players. Jian Ji didn't pay much attention to it. Anyway, it was all very old-fashioned and the same. It was like we are in trouble now and urgently need the help of brave foreigners like you.

It was a standard NPC task, so it wasn't shabby.

What really excited Jian Ji was the mission that Vivian had given them.

[Ding! The warmhearted citizen Vivian has issued a mission to you: " Rebuild your home

[Rebuilding our homeland]

Mission Introduction: Although the crisis has been resolved after the Fallen Abyss, the disaster and pain that it brought are still difficult to eliminate. Vivian has just won a sum of money from the nobles of Fire Code City to help with disaster relief and reconstruction. She needs your help to restore the village's ecology.

At first glance, it didn't seem like much.

However, there was something else in the "mission hint" that gave an extremely obvious hint.

[Mission Hint: Destruction also represents new life, implying that a new era is about to arrive. The Flame Domain, which has suffered a great loss, urgently needs fresh blood from the outside world. Perhaps more foreigners will come in the future. Therefore, the home that you rebuilt today will most likely become the first choice for the new batch of foreigners who arrive in the Flame

Domain.]

As soon as this notification appeared, the discussion on the closed beta forum instantly reached its peak.

Many players had analyzed the situation. "A new era" implied the arrival of the open beta, while "fresh blood and more foreigners" obviously referred to the arrival of the real army of players.

The most important thing was the last sentence of the prompt, the first choice of landing point. Didn't that refer to the starting point, the novice village!?

Good fellow!

So the game officials were too lazy to build a novice village, so they pulled in the closed beta players as coolies and self-sufficient? The moment he completed the mission, he knew that he was an old capitalist!

Jian Ji and most of the closed beta players expressed their strong opinion...

Agreed!

This wasn't a matter of hard work, this was glory! Do you understand the sense of honor?

Just imagine, when the game starts in the future, you can bring along your newbie friends who know nothing about the game. After you are born in the novice village, you can proudly say, "See, the road you are stepping on now is paved by me, and the village elder who gave you the quest is built by me!"

In response, there was also a celebrity on the closed beta forum. He was the leader of the anti-fans who was famous for blackening Vivian. His ID was "The Most Handsome Little Wolf", and he posted a brainstorming post.

If you were given a chance to build a building in the Novice Village to smuggle private goods, what would you choose?

In just half an hour, there were hundreds of replies.

The little wolf cub, who was lying in front of the maid Elina's soft chest, used its claws to continuously browse the various replies of the players.

Some said they wanted to build a statue of themselves, some said they wanted to recreate a certain anime scene, some said they wanted to build a monster nest so that they could farm monsters without leaving the novice village, some said they wanted to build a brothel filled with all kinds of beautiful NPCs, and some of Vivian's fanatical fans actually wanted to work together to build a statue of a little girl.

What the hell is this!

The little wolf cub finally came up with a compromise. He wanted to erect a stone tablet in the super large novice village that the players were about to build. No, it should be called a novice town.

Although it was called a stone tablet, it was actually a ranking in disguise.

Whoever contributed the most to the reconstruction work during the last two weeks of the closed beta test would be able to carve their name on the most eye-catching position on the stone tablet, and so on.

As for the quota, according to the total number of closed beta players, there were about four to five hundred people. Taking one-tenth of the total, that was, the nicknames of fifty players would be engraved on it.

This time, everyone's passion was ignited.

With the temptation of the Instance Dungeon Crystal, which could be exchanged for the number of times to enter the Instance Dungeon Crystal through the contribution points, the players were all motivated. Even because Liao Zixuan had spread the news in advance, the players led by Fallout had already accumulated a lot of materials before Vivian had even issued the mission..

Chapter 296: Moving to the Ruins of Red Flame Town (2)

Well, after the first mission was given...

“This... Were all these done by those people in the foreign land?”

Thorin was a little dumbfounded as he looked at the various kinds of wood piled up on the empty space that had been vacated, like a small hill.

“It should be... Isn’t that right?” Vivian replied weakly.

Right after she finished her speech asking for help from the foreigners, a

bunch of foreigners that the little girl was familiar with swarmed towards her.

Before Vivian could react, he put the chopped wood in front of her like a magic trick.

As for the reward...

It was as if he had heard her say, “Thank...” Thank you!” Then, he left happily.

Mayor Thorin looked at the little girl with a complicated expression.

He didn't say it out loud, but in his heart, he was underestimating her.

Could it be that the aesthetic standards of foreigners preferred this kind of girl with a weak body? It was too strange! Even if he was an admirer, he was too fanatical. He did such a hard job just to hear Vivian's thank you?

Of course not.

Although there were indeed some fanatical fans, most of the players still relied on the little wolf cubs' secret manipulation to exchange contribution points for them time and time again.

But in short...

"That's great, Vivian! With so much wood, we don't know how much time and money we can save. As long as we move to the ruins of Red Flame Town, we can immediately start rebuilding!"

Thorin's face was only happy for a moment, but it soon turned sour again.

That was because...

However, I originally had to send so many refugees back to the wilderness that has already become ruins. Now, I have to transport these logs over. I'm afraid that the remaining guards in Red Flame Town are far from enough. I have to hire a large number of escorts from the Association of Adventurers or the City Guards.

"This expenditure will definitely not be low. Sigh..

Thorin shook his head. After all, they only had 300,000 gold coins to start the project. Every cent spent would mean a penny less. They had not even started the reconstruction work. Just hiring guards would cost them at least tens of thousands of gold coins.

But what could he do?

Without human activity, the wilderness had become the world of demons. As long as one left the range of Fire Code City, they could be attacked by wandering demons at any time.

Losing some wood was still good, but if there were no guards protecting these tens of thousands of refugees, who knew how many would die on the road?

After all, Archbishop Maggie wasn't here to open another portal for them that could travel hundreds of miles in the blink of an eye.

While Sorin was fretting, Vivian spoke up.

"Uncle Sorin, I don't think it's necessary. With your guards and the outlanders, I think it's enough. There's no need to recruit new escorts.

"What? Vivian, we can't save money on this. You're still young, so you don't know. Let me tell you, the monsters in the wild are very fierce. If we encounter another group of monsters passing by, it'll be even more..."

Thorin thought that the little girl was trying to save money, so he gave her a lecturing look.

However, Vivian shook her head.

The little girl smiled and said to Thorin in a tone that was almost full of confidence, "

"Don't worry, we won't be attacked by demons. After all... With Blackie around!

"Xiao Hei?"

After Vivian's words, Sorin subconsciously glanced at the dark wolf cub lying behind Vivian in the arms of the little maid, who seemed to be dozing off out of boredom.

“Vivian, I know your Little Black is very strong, but it...Could it really suppress all the monsters in the wild?”

This time, there was no need for the little girl to speak.

The little wolf cub, who had been snoring with its eyes closed, suddenly

opened its eyes as if someone had spoken ill of it behind its back.

As if he had no choice, he stretched his back and jumped up. His body left the warm jade embrace. In the air, the wolf cub's body instantly expanded several times.

When he landed again, he had already transformed into a huge black wolf that was seven to eight meters tall.

The wolf looked down. Sorin's originally broad body was like a child in front of the black wolf.

It was not just the size of the wolf, but also the pressure that had increased several times. The suffocating pressure almost suffocated Sorin to death.

The players were still fine, but as the natives of the Fallen Gods world, whether they were refugees or guards, they were all trembling under the urge of instinct. They looked at the giant wolf in the center of the distance with a terrified expression.

Some of them with weaker willpower even knelt on the ground with a thud, pressing their foreheads against the ground and prostrating themselves in front of the giant wolf.

“Alright, Blackie, don't be angry. Uncle Thorin didn't do it on purpose.”

“Alright, alright, calm down...”

Vivian quickly moved closer to the giant wolf. After the little girl comforted it, the giant wolf shook its body and its body shrank rapidly again, returning to its original harmless and cute wolf cub appearance.

After experiencing the scene just now, Solin did not dare to say another word. He could finally see that Vivian's wolf cub was too human, and... He was very vengeful!

He wiped the sweat off his forehead with a handkerchief.

"Since we're all prepared, let's... I'll bring everyone away now.."

Chapter 297: Moving to the Ruins of Red Flame Town

"Yes."

"I hope...Everything will go smoothly, right? Sigh..."

Looking at the refugees who had started to pack their luggage and were finally leaving the Fire Code City, Thorin felt a sense of unease.

"What did you say? They were leaving just like that? What kind of adventurers and escorts were not hired?"

In Count Du Lin's mansion, after listening to the report from his subordinates, the Count's face didn't look too good.

' Otherwise, with how cautious that old thing Sorin is, and the fact that he brought several carts with him, it's said that the wood was cut by the foreigners in advance. Sorin would have forced Vivian to hire escorts.

The servant who looked like a butler braced himself and said.

The earl opposite him tapped his fingers on the armrest of his chair, and a vicious look appeared on his face.

He had wanted to take the opportunity to extort a sum of money. He had already contacted several adventurer teams in the Adventurer's Guild. When the time came, everyone would raise the price and rip off the little girl. However, he did not expect Vivian to ignore it. In that case...

Then don't blame him for being inhumane.

"Are the people we planted among the refugees still there?"

"Yes, Master."

"Send them a message. Tell them to wait until they are halfway through the migration. If there are no monster attacks, they can use that medicine.

After Count Du Lin said that, the steward paused for a few seconds.

"Master, that medicine...Originally, I wanted to wait for them to settle down, gain a firm foothold, and rebuild before using it. I'm afraid that it's too early to use it now."

"It's fine if I use that potion that can attract monsters outside the town. The monsters will have scruples, but if I use it in the wild... I'm afraid that the number of demons attracted is not a small number. It's even more likely that it can even attract elite high-level demons..."

In the eyes of the butler and Count Dulin, the lives of the refugees were also important. They were tools for them to make money. If they suffered heavy casualties, the nobles would not want to see it.

However...

“Hmph, what are you afraid of? Isn’t that little girl very arrogant? If he didn’t give her a taste of the pain, did she really think that she was capable?”

“Just do as I say. Moreover, I changed my mind. Not only do I have to let them sprinkle the medicine along the way, but I also have to double the dosage! Count Du Lin’s eyes were cold.

He would like to see how those foreigners, who were not even as strong as the treasure thieves, and the pitiful soldiers left behind by Sorin, would deal with the ferocious tide of monsters in the wild!

Or could it be that the little girl, Vivian, could protect everyone on her own?

What a joke!

Because this was completely different from the battle outside the Fire Code City.

At that time, the refugees could rely on Fire Code City and only face the enemy on one side. It could be considered a desperate encounter with no way out. However, this time, it was in the wild, and the demons came from all directions. What was even more terrifying was that they would not be able to distinguish between day and night.

If one had to compare, it was like one was defending, and the other was ambushing.

The journey from Fire Code City to the ruins of Red Flame Town was over a hundred miles long. Even if they didn’t rest for the entire journey, it would still take more than a day and a half.

Vivian, you can repel the first wave of monster attacks, but what about the second and third? Under the strong stimulation of the potion, the monsters would not give up such a big piece of “fat meat”

If there was one instance where they didn’t protect them properly and let the monsters rush into the refugees, then with the quality of the refugees, they would probably be scared out of their wits and start to run around randomly without even using the monsters.

The old adventurers all knew that only a small number of people would die

under the claws of the monsters when they were attacked. Most people would run around in fear and then disappear in the wild.

So, how many people would die on this path?

And what kind of expression would the self-proclaimed kind-hearted little girl show when she realized that she was powerless in the face of the cruel reality?

At the thought of this...

Count Du Lin's worried expression turned into a sneer..

Chapter 298: Shirley Brand's Caring Little Cotton-padded jacket (1)

Originally, the terrain outside the Fire Code City was filled with hills of various sizes. The terrain was uneven and it was very inconvenient for transportation and the establishment of human habitat.

However, after the Fire God's transcendental magic and the baptism of the flaming meteors, everything was razed to the ground, and the hills turned into plains.

Therefore, from this point of view, whether it was more conducive to development was not mentioned for the time being. In any case, the plains were at least much easier to walk than the mountain roads.

A long line of refugees walked in the wilderness.

The wilderness here referred to the absence of human activity, not the ecological environment. On the contrary, there were green weeds and shrubs under their feet, such as cedar, pine, birch... There were even more varieties and styles than before.

The reason why the Hunter villagers kept pestering An Lu was because he was really a little afraid.

After all, if the migration route was all in the wilderness, the hunter would be much more at ease. Because the environment was poor, it meant that there were few resources. There would not be many natural beasts and monsters, and the probability of encountering them was very low.

However, in the wild, which was full of vitality, although it seemed peaceful, according to the hunter's experience, there might be many beasts and monsters secretly watching them. It was only because there were too many of them, or because of An Lu's daughter's black wolf, that they did not dare to approach.

However, the old hunter knew that he was not afraid of encountering demons in the wild, but he was afraid of being targeted by demons. Who knew when they would suddenly jump out and bite you when you were relaxed.

On the other side, An Lu was somewhat tempted by the hunter's words.

Well, the main reason was that the other villagers of Noqi looked at An Lu with anticipation after hearing the conversation between the two.

As for the refugees from the other villages, they were shocked when they found out about An Lu's identity. They tried their best to squeeze closer to An Lu.

It had to be said that An Lu had never experienced the celebrity effect of being almost a big shot in his life.

Although he wasn't the one who was famous, but his daughter, no matter what, as a father, he should at least bask in his daughter's glory, right?

" Ahem, that's what, the next time the team stops to take a break, I'll...." I'll just go and nag my daughter, but I'm warning you, I'll listen to my daughter on this matter. Whatever Vivian says, I can't do anything if she doesn't agree. I can't let this cause trouble for my daughter!

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Anlu was satisfied and showed off his father-daughter relationship with Vivian. He was smart enough not to make it clear.

To be honest, ever since the stormy night when 'Black Vivian' appeared, Anlu had lost control of his daughter. In fact, he was still afraid deep down.

Fortunately, Vivian's 'other me' rarely came out, or the father would not even dare to recognize his daughter.

Some of the refugees who had been secretly watching the commotion at Anlu's side had also heard it.

Their faces revealed a disdainful sneer.

Then, a few of them exchanged glances with each other. They could all see the evil intentions in each other's eyes.

Count Du Lin had already sent a message to them, informing them that they could use that medicine.

Initially, he was going to randomly pick a spot among the refugees and sprinkle the potion on it, but now it seemed like... "Aiyo! What are you doing? Watch out!"

"Ah, I'm sorry, I'm really sorry.

A young refugee seemed to have accidentally bumped into An Lu with a bowl of water. The water in the bowl spilled all over An Lu's body.

Looking down at his half-soaked clothes, Anlu angrily scolded the young man. The young man also repeatedly lowered his head and apologized. Then, he quickly left, as if he was afraid that Anlu would chase after him and scold him again, so he hid far away.

“How unlucky! This is great. Before my clothes dry, let’s just stay here obediently. I don’t want to see my daughter in this wet state.”

An Lu felt a little burdened by his father’s words. He said gloomily. The surrounding villagers of Nuo Qi Village were also extremely depressed, but what could they do? It was all that brat’s fault..

Chapter 299: Shirley Brand’s Caring Little Cotton-padded jacket (1)

Speaking of which, where was that kid? And... Why does this bowl of water taste a little weird?

Although the hunter beside An Lu was a little more alert than the others, he was still a villager after all. He had too little knowledge. After cursing a few times, he let the matter rest.

“Nothing will happen to us if we do this, right? He used such a large amount at once...”

The young men who had been secretly exchanging glances with each other, including the young man who had just hit An Lu with water, gathered together and threw several empty bottles at their feet.

One of them said worriedly,

“Didn’t Master Du Lin tell us not to touch Vivian’s family for the time being? Just keep an eye on them. If something really happened to the little girl’s father, would she...”

“Hmph, what are you afraid of? If anything happens, he will be bitten to death by a demon. What does it have to do with us? On the contrary, after Master Du Lin knows this, he will reward us for sure. Father is dead, and I, as his daughter, won’t have the mood to pretend to be refugees from the Holy Mother

“Hey, stop talking. It’s said that this medicine was obtained by Master from the Treasure Thief Gang. Just a little smell can attract the smell of monsters more than ten miles away. We scattered so much at once, so we should quickly hide far away!

As soon as he said that, Du Lin's subordinates among the refugees agreed with him.

"Yes, that's right. If we also fall under the claws of the demon, it will be a joke. Hurry up and squeeze towards that little girl's position! It's definitely the safest place."

"Let's go, let's go!"

looking forward to the forests of the Claw of Fear.

After the Fire God's Meteor had smashed the forest into a basin, Xin Yan had also used Nirvana as a price to pour his life force into the ground, turning the huge crater into a lake.

After experiencing the first two twists and turns, the last twist ended with a certain little girl's classic Heart of God being smashed in anger.

The massive amount of energy that flowed out of the Heart of God transformed this area once again through the Fire God's Hand.

The lake was endowed with divinity. It was sparkling and colorful.

It had only been a few days since the "Descent of the Fallen Abyss", but there were already many signs of life in the lake, including some high-level monsters that emitted powerful magic fluctuations.

Suddenly.

A crisp and pleasant bird song came from the companion forest not far from the lake. It was a forest where stars could be seen in the daytime, as if flames were dancing on the leaves.

After the chirping of the birds.

The originally calm God Rend Lake began to fluctuate violently.

Following the sound of waves splashing.

A crocodile-shaped monster that was more than 20 meters long emerged from the lake. Its huge head was terrifying. It was not difficult to find that it even had a few traces of dragon blood. The crocodile head was quite similar to a dragon.

The other monsters in the lake quickly ran away. Even the creatures that had entered the lake scattered in the blink of an eye. Some weak beasts were so scared that they fell to the ground and gave up on running.

Without a doubt.

This dragon crocodile was the new overlord of this God Rend Lake.

However, it was such a terrifying existence that he could feel an inexplicable excitement from its body at this moment, as if it had been summoned by something.

It crawled out of the lake and moved quickly toward the Forest of Sparks, which was the location where the bird chirped earlier. It could not wait to move forward.

A similar scene was happening in the Starfire Forest.

A certain giant ape that was probably as tall as a small building jumped down from a 100-meter-tall tree and began to run toward the location of the bird's cry.

A strange unicorn in the forest, whose every move exuded an elegant temperament, instantly ignored its image. Like a happy little girl, it jumped up and down in the direction of the bird's chirping.

Whether it was the dragon crocodile, the giant ape, or the unicorn, each of their strength was not inferior to the original overlord of the Dreadclaw Forest, which was the Demonic Tyrannosaurus before it was transformed by the Fallen Abyss.

From this, it could be seen how terrifying the power of the Heart of God was. Even if a few traces were leaked, it would be a qualitative improvement to the ecology and demons.

If they were left to their own devices, the powerful demons would have a strong sense of territory. A bloody battle would inevitably occur, and in the end, a true overlord demon would emerge.

But why didn't this happen?

It could even be said that because the few demons were heading to the same place, they would inevitably encounter each other very quickly. In the end, they were like old friends. Not only did they not fight, but they even greeted each other in a very humane way.

Looking at his posture, it was as if he was saying...

[Have you eaten?]

[I did. What about you?]

[Sigh, don't mention it. The boss has given me too much work. How can I have time to eat? I'm not like a guy who only knows how to look good all day long...]

[Hey, old man! Who are you talking about!]

[Alright, stop chatting. It'll be bad if the boss gets anxious!]

Err...

Yes, it was.

It was all thanks to that spicy woman that such a harmonious and friendly scene was created.

This was the Lord of Demons, who had appeared with absolute dominance, and had made the Starfire Forest, the God-Rending Lake, and even the wider area included. No demons dared to compete with him, and all of them submitted to him.

Where the birds sing loudly.

It was also the center and core of the Starfire Forest.

A multicolored peacock was lying obediently at the bottom of the stone steps. The bird's chirping earlier had clearly come from its beak.

At this moment, its big eyes that were flickering with spirituality would secretly glance at the top of the stone platform from time to time, at a position that looked like an altar throne.

There was a woman who looked like a human.

However, if one were to observe carefully, one would still be able to see the sharp canine teeth that the woman would occasionally reveal, as well as her unbelievably white hair. Her eyes did not belong to a human, but were filled with wild red pupils.

Of course, the most direct judgment was still based on the aura emitted by the woman on the stone platform. If the aura of the three demonic creatures was compared to the stars, then this woman was like the moon.

Right now, the woman was sitting on the stone platform with her legs crossed.

She was wearing a woolen coat that seemed to be made of snow wolf fur. She was not wearing any boots. She was still barefooted. However, one of her ankles had a single-sided anklet made of black fur.

With the black anklet, it made the woman's already fair skin even more eye-catching. Moreover, this damn imbalance made people unable to take their eyes off her at first glance. It was a strange feeling that they could not stop.

It had to be said.

In her spare time, Shirley did not forget to learn human knowledge. Compared to the ignorant Earth Silver Wolf, the current Shirley was obviously evolving in the direction of a big sister.

On the stone platform, Xue Li looked out of the forest.

Although she didn't show it on the surface, after hearing her subordinate's report, Xue Li was still quite excited. Her fingers almost knocked a hole in the armrest of the stone platform chair.

There was a large group of humans, and there were many of them. There might be tens of thousands of them, and they were heading in their direction. Shirley immediately reacted the moment she received this information.

Because without a doubt, that was...Lord Hei!

Although it had only been two to three days.

However, Xue Li felt that every day felt like a year.

But at least.

Finally...Was it her turn?

Rumble...

The ground shook, and as expected, the three demonic beasts appeared below Xue Li's stone platform.

After they arrived, they were like the peacock, obediently crouching under Xue

Li..

Chapter 300: Xue Li 's Caring Little Cotton-padded Coat (Part 2)

“Da Yuan, I asked you to send the monsters to clean up the ruins left by the humans. How are you doing?”

Xue Li looked down from her seat and asked the brownish-black ape.

This scene was actually quite magical.

This was because the monsters could communicate with each other, but Cher was actually using human language to ask questions. Most importantly, the giant ape understood.

However, it was still far from reaching the level of Cher, who could communicate in human language. The giant ape could only rely on its thick arms, whimpering and gesturing to convey its meaning to Cher on the stone platform.

The rough translation was...

[Boss, I've sent out all the ape monsters under me. I've already cleaned up all the building debris and huge gravel. Even if there are any potholes, I've also asked my men to flatten them. Don't worry.]

[As for the surrounding monsters, when I went over and told them that this was the new territory that you had your eyes on, the monsters that originally lived nearby didn't dare to resist at all when they heard that it was the land that you wanted. They all ran away and absolutely wouldn't approach that place at all!]

After the giant ape's words, it was obviously good news, but Shirley showed the opposite expression, frowning her beautiful eyebrows several times.

This caused the giant ape's large body to tremble in fear. It thought that it had said something wrong.

"I... Is it that scary? Shirley sighed.

She didn't want Lord Black to go around asking around after he returned, only to hear that she had such a bad reputation. After all, most males would definitely prefer females who were more delicate. This would stimulate the males' desire to protect her.

However...

When the giant ape heard Xue Li's question, it nodded repeatedly, wanting to take the opportunity to say something nice.

It hurriedly gestured,"

[That's right. It's scary. Boss, you're always scary. You're the scariest! Who in this world doesn't know that you are a ruthless, bloody, and violent female devil? They are all afraid of you!

[Take me for example. If my cub is disobedient, I'll just say that I'll throw it to you, Boss. It'll immediately be as obedient as a grandson, haha... Uh, boss, why are you looking at me like that? I, I'm afraid...]

Before the giant ape could finish its sign language, it was shocked to find that the woman on the stone platform had disappeared.

When he regained his senses, Xue Li's cold face appeared in front of the giant ape's eyes. [Old...]

Bang!

A heavy, muffled sound rang out.

Xue Li sent a kick flying, and the giant ape's half-story-tall body was sent flying over 10 metres away, as if it was fake. Countless Starfire Trees were affected along the way.

"Next time, no matter if it's outside or within your own clan, you're not allowed to use my name to do things." Xue Li clapped her hands as she spoke, as if nothing had happened.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The remaining three demons immediately nodded in unison.

She stepped back onto the stone platform. Halfway up, she seemed to have thought of something and her bare feet stopped on the stone steps.

Shirley turned around and glanced at the three trembling demonic subordinates at the bottom of the stone steps.

She asked softly,"

"Am I scary?"

The demons weren't stupid, let alone the fact that they had been recruited by Xue Li. The ape's tragic state was still fresh in their minds. They shook their heads frantically without any hesitation. He sat back on the stone chair.

Shirley continued to ask,

"Gray Crocodile, how's the canal I asked you to dig? Can it ensure that the water in the God Splitting Lake is diverted to the ruins?"

Dragon crocodile...Forget it, I'll just name it Gray Crocodile, as per Shirley's name.

[Boss, don't worry! I'm Old Crocodile! I had the monsters in the lake work for two days and two nights without rest. Finally, we dug a small stream and led it to the location you requested. This way, our new territory won't have to worry about water!)

Nodding at the crocodile, Cher turned her attention to the unicorn.

As for the unicorn, it was obviously smarter than the other three. Before Xue Li could speak, it spoke.

Yes, yes, he opened his mouth. However, he didn't really use his mouth to speak. Instead, he used magic to achieve the effect of mimicry.

"Sister Xue Li, White-Horn has already followed your instructions and transplanted some of the precious plants and herbs that are unique to our Starfire Forest and the God Splitting Lake. However, the effects are not obvious yet. My ability is still too weak, so I can't forcefully catalyze it. I can only rely on time to settle it...

The sweet and energetic girl's voice gradually became low, as if she was blaming herself.

"Alright, I know. Thank you for your hard work, White Horn. "Cher's voice was much gentler towards the unicorn.

"It's not hard at all. I'm very happy to be able to work for Sister Xue Li!

The voice immediately became excited. The unicorn twisted its hooves. It was only a step away from turning into a human.

With her closer relationship with Shirley, the unicorn became bolder. Driven by curiosity, she tentatively asked,

“Sister Xue Li, the group of colorful sparrows that discovered the human team, are they going back to the ruins that they destroyed earlier to fight for new territory with us? Is that why sister suddenly called us over?”

“Sister, don’t worry! We won’t let them have their way.. We worked so hard to get that place ready, and now they want to pick it up? Humph! I won’t let them off easily!”