

## **NPC Become 30**

### Chapter 30

#### Please, The Other Me! (Part 1) (2)

Sister, you can't even protect yourself, yet you're still trying to care about others.

But as the person involved,

Mother!

They almost knelt down and kowtowed to the little girl.

Unfortunately, their feelings of gratitude couldn't be converted into power to improve the situation. On the contrary, Vivian's actions had completely infuriated Bella.

"Well, very well..."

Bella's eyes flashed scarlet.

The Witches were indeed lacking in new blood, but the prerequisite was that the other party had to have the possibility of becoming a witch.

"Let me ask you again."

"Are you going to..."

"Let go of them!"

Bella really didn't care about the Fire God Sect, Amethyst Grass, or the catalyst ritual. After all, she wasn't the real Bishop Eugenia.

The only thing she cared about was the answer of the girl in front of her. Whether the girl was willing to give up the cage and the ridiculous kindness in her eyes.

Vivian, who had always been polite, didn't answer her this time.

Or maybe.

She had already given her answer with her actions.

The girl was still the same as before, holding up her magic shield with one hand while maintaining the iron cage in the air with the other. The only difference was that Vivian looked a lot more disheveled than before, with burn marks and scratches on her clothes. Coupled with her thin and small body, she looked like she would collapse at any moment.

Out of the promised five attacks, there were only two more left.

However, Bella didn't want to waste any more time. She was extremely disappointed in Vivian, so she didn't need to attack five times.

She no longer held back.

Bella gathered all her strength into her arms. She raised the flaming whip high above her head and like an executioner, began her final judgment on the girl.

The soaring flaming whip was like a venomous snake coiling around the crown of a tree, waiting for the final opportunity to swoop down from above and bite its prey to death.

No!

If this continued, she would be finished!

Even A Long Road, who was confident in Vivian, couldn't sit still anymore. The players had countless lives, but if NPCs in this world died, they were truly dead.

"F\*ck, I'm going all out!"

"Eugenia, you bastard! I'm going all out with you today!"

"If you are a man, delete your accounts with me!"

A Long Road yelled in the cage. He really was a brave man. In order to not become a burden for Vivian, he actually chose to delete his account.

In this way, even if the female Bishop had used some unknown method to bind their spawning points to the iron cage, now that even their game accounts had been deleted, their characters would have also disappeared into thin air, completely escaping the Bishop's control.

If it was a few minutes ago, even if A Long Road was their boss, the players would have hesitated for a long time to delete their accounts.

But now...

Looking at the scorching whip marks on Vivian's body, at the young woman's dejected yet determined expression and at the little girl protecting them as firmly as a mountain despite her petite figure.

In reality, they might be selfish cowards. But in the virtual world, they wanted to be heroes, even if it was only for a moment.

Whoosh!

The second man also disappeared from the cage.

Then, it was like an unstoppable force.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

More and more white flashes that represented account deletion joined together into a large swath of white in the cage.

The commotion was so loud that Bella had no choice but to stop preparing for her attack. She turned around and frowned as she looked at the empty and lonely iron cage.

What were these foreigners up to again!

Their souls had clearly been sealed by the Witch's secret technique, so there was no way they could escape!

How did they do it!

No!

Suddenly, Bella's hands turned into claws and she hugged her head as she realized something even more frightening. It caused her to lose her mind again and fall into a frenzied state.

That was...

Why did these foreigners do this?

What were they after?

If there was such a method of escape, why hadn't they used it before? This meant that this method was absolutely harmful to them, to the point that they would rather be imprisoned than use it.

But...

But, but, but!

Why...

Why were they willing to use it now!

Why!!

It shouldn't be like this! It clearly shouldn't be like this! Kindness would never be rewarded! Kindness was just a lie! It's all fake! It's fake!

Something must have gone wrong! That's right, that must be it!

The Witch was the spokesperson for chaos. They created chaos and their minds were prone to chaos. It was obvious that Bella had gone completely crazy.

"To hell with..."

"To hell with you! Die! Die! Die!"

Amidst the violent screaming, a magic chant sounded and Bella's deranged yells suddenly stopped.

Just as her defenses were broken by the players and she fell into a fit of madness, an extremely familiar wave came from Vivian.

“The mighty Fire God above...”

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

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

Impossible...

This was absolutely impossible!

Bella’s expression revealed a shock several times more than when the players suddenly disappeared from the cage. Her eyes widened as she stared at the girl who was reciting a spell and causing the elements to fluctuate violently.