

NPC Become 31

Chapter 31

Please, The Other Me! (Part 1) (3)

Bella recognized this incantation, and so did Liao Zixuan, who had been silently watching the battle from the back. Even the two bystanding players present, Big Watermelon and the Mage God of Close Combat, recognised it too.

That was because this was the spell that the woman had personally chanted a few minutes ago, the magic that could be used by the strongest “mortal”—a Class Three spell.

“Growth!”

The girl uttered the last two words of the incantation.

In an instant, the rising flames burst from the ground and engulfed Vivian in a blink of an eye. They transformed into a burning cloak and...

A fiery red scythe.

Bella, who had gradually regained her composure and calmed down to analyze the situation, quickly saw a flaw. Although Vivian and her had both chanted a Class Three spell, Vivian’s aura was clearly much weaker compared to her. Rather than calling it a Class Three spell, it was more like...

A pirated imitation?

However, even a replica was shocking enough.

“When did you...” Bella demanded coldly.

Upon hearing this, a certain wolf cub shook its head.

Unexpected...

How unexpected!

He had thought that Vivian was a silly girl, but this silly girl had actually managed to keep a real Witch in the dark! She had not even suspected Vivian at all throughout the course of their interaction.

She was too awesome!

This was bad. This little girl's growth speed seemed to be... a little too damn fast!

As a bystander, Liao Zixuan took quite a while before he finally figured out what Vivian was waiting for when she told him to "

wait a little longer

“.

Actually, Bella was wrong from the beginning. Vivian wasn't concentrating on two things at once, but... three things!

She seemed to have suddenly understood this point too.

Bella's expression began to waver.

She recalled a detail. When she sent Roul to kill the girl, the girl originally did not know how to use Flaming Shock. But after Roul used it once, the girl managed to use it eventually too.

“You... have the ability to imitate other people's magic?!” Bella's brows were almost knitted together.

The ability to imitate required time. It also needed to be undetected. Therefore, Vivian beat Bella at her own game and deliberately picked on her weakness. She used Bella's immense hatred of kindness as a distraction by drawing her attention to those foreigners!

At the same time.

She was also able to make Bella think that she was an idiot, such that she completely let her guard down. Bella never thought about Vivian's true intentions. It turned out that Vivian wasn't playing her game and wasn't just passively defending herself, but...

Counterattacking!

Liao Zixuan added the final puzzle piece in his mind.

"Hehe..."

"Hehehe..."

"Vivian, I have to say, this is the first time I've misjudged someone."

"You're... not bad."

"But I have one last question." Bella held her flaming whip high.

"According to my observation, you don't know how to fight at all. You don't have any experience or talent in this area. Even if you can cast the same magic as me..."

"What makes you think you can defeat me?"

When the high and mighty Bella asked this question, a happy smile graced Vivian's dirt-covered face under her hood.

She raised her little head proudly and looked at Bella, who was also Bishop Eugenia.

Then the girl spoke softly, seemingly to Bella, but more like...

Talking to herself.

"Then, let's do as we agreed."

"Next..."

"I'm leaving it to you, the other... me!"

Yes, even Liao Zixuan had guessed wrongly.

Vivian had never been focusing on three things at once. From the beginning, she had been focusing on... four things!

Chapter 32

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

In the pitch-black space.

The bored girl tilted her head, supported her cheek with her right hand and crossed her legs as she sat on a high stool.

In front of the girl was a shining magic screen.

It was as if she was in a private theater.

And the girl was the only audience here.

But what was even more interesting was that if one looked carefully at the scene on the screen, they would be surprised to find that the protagonist in the screen actually looked exactly the same as the girl in the dark space.

Or...

That was another her in the real world.

The girl was watching a movie called "My Life" with herself as the main character.

However...

From the audience's reaction, it's clear that this movie... wasn't very good.

Smack!

The girl suddenly slapped the armrest of the chair beside her angrily.

"What a fool!"

The screen showed Liao Zixuan handing the Amethyst Grass and Roul's letter to herself. Between the two choices, she had chosen the latter.

"We already have the Amethyst Grass, can't we just take it and leave? Why do we have to go and find trouble with that Fire God Sect or whatever!"

"Hmph, don't tell me you really think you're very strong?!"

“You’re not that capable, but you keep trying to get yourself involved. You’re so stupid!”

The girl in the dark space seemed to have been greatly angered. Her chest heaved up and down.

Please note that the “ups and downs” here could really be seen clearly. The ravines were distinct and layered with mountain ranges. It was completely different from the her in the real world.

After all, this mental space was created by the girl. She was the only ruler here and could create whatever she wanted.

For example, the cool black dress the young woman was wearing or the aristocratic chair she was currently sitting in. Of course, this included... her own body.

Ahem...

Hmm.

The possibility of smuggled goods could not be ruled out!

In short, the infuriated girl waved her small hand and turned off the magic image in a fit of pique, as if she was unwilling to be angered further.

Unfortunately.

Not long after, the girl seemed to be unable to hold herself back and secretly turned it on again.

“Just... just one more look.”

That was what the girl thought.

But in next to no time, this dark space was filled with exasperated sounds once again.

“There wasn’t a single person from the Fire God Sect along the way. Isn’t it obvious that they’ve summoned all their subordinates back and are waiting for you to deliver yourself to them!”

“Why didn’t you let someone else scout the path before entering the cave? And you even impulsively led the way?”

“I can’t take it anymore! That old woman asked you for your name and you obediently told her! Don’t you know how to make up a name? What if she thinks of you in the future?!”

She followed the her in the real world into the Dreadclaw Lair, the headquarters of the Fire God Sect.

The girl in the dark space probably didn’t even realize it herself. Her originally relaxed sitting posture became ramrod straight and her hands on the chair handles also began to tighten. Her originally crossed legs had long been put down and she subconsciously started to step on the ground worriedly.

The girl stared at the screen intently, as if she was afraid of missing something.

This state finally reached its peak after Bishop Eugenia launched an attack on the her in the real world while pulling the dirty trick of using the foreigners in the iron cage to distract her. The her in the real world was distracted and wasted magic power to save them.

“Idiot! Fool! Moron!”

“I’m so angry! I’m so angry! I’m! So! Angry!”

The girl even jumped up from her chair.

She stomped her feet harshly in the dark space.

“What are you doing? Do you know that you’re in danger now? Why are you still in the mood to help others?!”

“You...”

Just as the young girl gritted her teeth in resentment toward the her in the real world for not meeting up to her expectations, a voice suddenly sounded in this dark space.

“Yeah, I know.”

“What!? You fool! Since you know, why are you still...” The young girl was in the midst of cussing her out when she suddenly realized that something was wrong.

“...”

“...”

The girl who had transformed into a machine gun a moment ago was instantly rendered mute. The expression on her face was even more fascinating.

From shock, to guilt, to unease, and finally, she closed her eyes and pretended to be dead.

This dark space belonged to her alone and was created by her. Outsiders would definitely not be able to enter. This was definitely true.

But there was one exception.

Unless the person who entered was not an outsider, but herself.

Another...

her.

“Because I want to rely on them to buy me some time,” Vivian explained patiently.

“You’ve been watching here all this time, so you should have noticed by now, right? Ever since I chose to help the foreigners in the iron cage, Bishop Eugenia has become exceptionally talkative. Even her emotions seem unstable. So I think that these foreigners are her weakness! The more I show that I care about them, the more she tries to convince me.”

“Let her talk for a while longer. Let’s persevere for a while more. I’ll be able to learn her very powerful magic!”

Vivian’s smug voice echoed in the dark space.

This was completely different from the reality shown by the magic screen in the space. That Vivian was being suppressed by Eugenia to the point where she couldn’t even lift her head.

Chapter 33

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

Young girl, “...”

Young girl, “...”

“Um... did I scare you? I’m sorry, I... I didn’t do it on purpose!” Seeing that she couldn’t hear “herself” reply, Vivian immediately began to apologize in a panic, thinking that she had been too complacent.

This time, the young girl was really provoked.

“Heh... heh heh.” A stiff laughter that seemed to have been forced out of her throat resounded in the dark space.

“Scared by you? How is that possible?!”

The young girl finally stopped pretending to be dead. She very strongly rebutted her other self.

Yes, very strongly.

If one did not look at the girl who was about to dig out a castle with the nervous wriggling of her toes into the ground, did not look at her hands that were about to crush the armrests of the chair, and did not listen to the thumping of her chest. It was as if there were countless fireballs exploding in her heart.

“Phew, that’s... that’s good! I heard you scolding me before. I... I thought you hated me...”

“What!?” The young girl couldn’t help but exclaim.

“You mean before...?”

“When... did you start listening to me talk here?!”

The girl stood up again.

“Come to think of it, I think it was from... that sentence, “How silly!”.” The Vivian in the real world thought for a moment before replying seriously.

At the same time, she was also sent flying by the furious Bella’s whip.

“I know. You hate me and look down on me...” The Vivian in the real world staggered to her feet.

“I also know that I’m weak and always lacking confidence. Also, I always foolishly want to help others when I clearly don’t have the ability to do so...”

The Vivian in the real world wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth. She looked at the players in the cage, who were turning into streaks of white light and disappearing.

“However, I also know that ever since that rainy night, there has been an even more powerful me that has always been by my side.”

“She’s tougher and smarter than I am.”

“There’s nothing difficult for her. She can deal with even the most powerful enemy, and can easily resolve even the most dangerous situation.”

“So...”

The Vivian in the real world began to chant magic.

“So, I forced myself into a dangerous situation cunningly. Because I knew she wouldn’t sit back and watch me. After all, this body is hers as much as it is mine.”

“I can’t sit back and watch the Fire God Sect hold their ritual. I don’t want the rampaging monsters to flatten our village.”

“So...”

“Please, the other me! Save everyone, save the village, save... the me in the real world.”

A silence blanketed the dark space.

The Vivian in the real world had almost completed the spell.

Her eyes dimmed as she thought she didn't receive a response and her communication failed. Just then, the young girl's voice sounded again.

"A sickle."

"Wh-what?"

"Since you imitated that old woman's magic, you can naturally gather the flames into a weapon, right?"

In the dark space, the girl sitting on the aristocratic chair crossed her legs again.

She yawned as though she was bored, and repeated herself to her other self in the real world,

"I want a sickle."

"It would be better if it was bigger." The young girl thought for a while and added.

"Sure... no problem!"

After agreeing in surprise, the Vivian in the real world used the [Growth] spell to create a fiery red scythe that was as tall as a human...

"Let me make it clear first, I'm not doing this because of your low-level flattery!"

"I'm just..."

"I'm just fulfilling a bet that I lost."

It was a rare sight. The young girl had clearly said that she “lost” the bet, but the corners of her mouth were curled up crazily. It was as if although she had lost, she had not lost completely. She was extremely excited and happy.

“Eh? What bet...”

The Vivian in the real world was just about to ask a question when she found herself in this black space a second later.

And,

The one that was originally in the black space, the other her...

Clang!

Sparks flew!

Bishop Eugenia, also known as Witch Bella, brandished her flaming whip.

She didn’t want to give the little girl another chance to play any more tricks on her. The rapid fire whip sliced through the air with an ear-piercing sound. Like a roaring fire dragon, it whipped toward Vivian.

This whip was even more deadly than the previous two whips combined.

If she was really hit, she would be seriously crippled if she wasn’t killed.

In the entire Fire Codex City, it would be difficult to count the number of people that could block her whip with one palm... Forget it, probably only two palms.

But.

What had just happened just now?!

Bella felt a huge rebound from the fire whip, as if something had deflected it. She had not been prepared and it nearly knocked her off her feet.

To answer her question, it was the shadow of a fiery red scythe.

At some point, the flaming scythe summoned by [Growth] was held in the little girl's left hand.

Bella felt that the girl's aura had changed.

The Vivian from before gave Bella the impression that she looked soft on the outside but had a steely-hard interior. She had never confronted Bella head-on and there was not the slightest bit of malice or killing intent in her. She had always focused on unconfidently evading and defending herself.

The current Vivian seemed to be the complete opposite.

Madness radiated from her eyes, with an air of arrogance and a strong killing intent...

Chapter 34

Please, The Other Me! (Part 2) (3)

Even as a Witch herself, she felt uncomfortable.

"You're not Vivian."

"Who... are you?"

This time, Bella's voice was particularly solemn.

That was because Bella was all too familiar with Vivian's transformation.

Every time she used soul magic to possess another host, this earth-shattering feeling of "It's clearly the same person, but it feels completely different" would arise.

Bella mistook Vivian's situation as there being another powerful person who had attached her soul to the little girl.

And yet...

Bella was only replied to with one word brimming with playfulness.

"Guess." Vivian smiled.

It was a strange, wicked smile.

"I remember that you used to like playing games with me, right?"

The girl looked up at Bella, who was hovering high above.

"Let's play a game then."

"Guess who I am."

"If you guess wrongly, let me kill you."

"If you guess right..."

"Then I'll let you... kill me!"

Vivian held the giant scythe in her hand horizontally and faced Bella. At the same time, all the flames on her body bestowed to her by [Growth] began to change color in an instant.

The color became darker and darker until it turned into a strange black color.

Dark Flames.

Good lord, another person who did not care about martial arts ethics!

A certain little wolf pup who didn't seem to have any presence finally started to realize that he had to snatch up some airtime.

Liao Zixuan cried "

Sneak attack!

" internally, because the black flames on Vivian's body were exactly the same as his Dark Flame Wolf!

The little girl had even secretly imitated his flames!

The person who had the ability to copy others was in fact not the second personality, Dark Vivian, but the main personality, the silly little girl!

So...

Was he corrupting her for nothing?

At this moment, the second personality's Dark Vivian didn't care about the depressed feelings of a certain wolf pup.

She only knew that compared to the old woman's scarlet flames, the current black flames made her feel more comfortable.

"All of you, go! Kill her!"

Bella's voice seemed to carry an irresistible quality.

Even though all of the Fire God believers felt a deep sense of fear towards the current Vivian, their bodies still moved uncontrollably, becoming cannon fodder for Bella to test Vivian's strength.

"You guys want to come and play too?"

Vivian looked at the group of Fire God believers charging toward her with bloodshot eyes and sharp weapons in their hands, and she smiled happily like a little girl who had seen many toys.

The girl took a gentle step forward, but in the next second, her figure appeared out of thin air behind a Fire God believer.

The terrifying scythe with black flames slashed casually.

The confused believer's head rolled below the girl's leather boots.

It was an instant kill.

The Fire God believers who were chosen to follow the bishop on this secret mission were all elites who had at least reached the threshold of Class One. In the Fire Codex City, each of them could at least become a squad leader of the knights.

But facing Vivian, they didn't even seem to have the ability to react.

When the first toy was destroyed, Vivian couldn't hold back anymore.

The second and third followed.

The girl in black top, black skirt and black scythe danced among the Fire God believers like a butterfly of death.

No one could see what she was doing.

The only thing they could feel was a chill on their necks. Then, they saw the girl's fair ankles up close.

Then, they became a member of the rolling heads beneath Vivian's feet.

"How did they all fall..."

The girl sitting on the pile of corpses swayed her legs.

"Oh, I almost forgot, there's one more!" Vivian muttered to herself and lifted her crimson eyes to look up at the floating Eugenia, who was also Bella.

"Did no one tell you..."

"That it's rude to make others constantly raise their heads to talk to you?"

Chapter 35

Grade SS Urgent Mission (1)

In a small village near Dreadclaw Forest.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Several beams of white light flashed. Following that, the timid villagers saw several living people appear at the edge of the forest.

“I, Hu Hansan, am back again!” The leader pointed at the sky and shouted.

A Long Road was filled with anger.

He was forced to delete his account and remake another one. His fortnight of hard work was destroyed in an instant. All of his efforts were wasted and he returned to a blank slate.

Even though this was the closed beta test where their data would be deleted, their props and equipment would be removed and their character levels restarted.

However, other than that, other aspects such as the affection points with NPCs, regional Reputation Points, job skills, and so on would still be preserved.

However, all of these disappeared because he deleted his account.

“Damn it, Eugenia, right? Just you wait!”

The character in the game had indeed become a noob. Well... you couldn't even say that because it didn't seem to be that strong to begin with. However, the influence of the person outside of the game, A Long Road, would not disappear with the deletion of his account.

If asked what were the most shameless methods that this group of despicable foreigners called the “players” used, “ganging up to beat someone” would definitely rank in the top three.

Originally, their souls had been trapped in the Dreadclaw Lair by Eugenia, which was also the Witch Bella.

Of course, that was what was called in the game. However, how it affected players was that they could only revive on the spot and could not communicate with the outside world.

That was why A Long Road and the others could not use this killer weapon.

But now that they were free...

He opened his in-game chatting function and saw that there were already a few unread messages. All of them noticed that there was something strange about his in-game character and had curiously come over to check in on him.

One must know that to be able to get a share of the rare closed beta slot in "Fallen God", many closed beta players were reputable and famous people in the real world.

Take A Long Road for example. He was a stereotypical rich young master type. In real life, he set up a guild club and became the boss himself. Although he wasn't a top-notch player, he could be said to have made a name for himself in the gaming circle with the power of money. This is especially so for his connections.

After all, who didn't want to be friends with money?

He quickly searched through his friend list and found someone he knew in the [Fire Codex City] section. He began to furiously send messages.

[A Long Road]: Are you here? Reply quickly!

[A Long Road]: Are you here? Reply quickly!

[A Long Road]: Are you here? Reply quickly!

In the countryside outside Fire Codex City.

In one of the many villages.

A handsome foreigner was chatting enthusiastically with a middle-aged woman at the village entrance.

The name “Falling Dust” was above this foreigner’s head.

Anyone in the industry would be familiar with this nickname.

Falling Dust was a professional gamer. He had shiny professional certificates and had won so many trophies that there was not enough room in his home to display them. At the same time, he was also the president of the top-notch guild [Star Pavilion]. He was ranked in the top ten in the China region, where competition was intense.

In addition, he was also very handsome. He was fit to be the male protagonist of eSports novels and had countless female fans.

Unfortunately, if Falling Dust’s female fans knew what their idol was doing, they would probably vomit blood in anger.

“Auntie, if you need anything else, feel free to tell me. My body is young and sturdy. I won’t tire out!” Falling Dust said with a charming smile.

“Aiyaya, how could I? I’ve already troubled you to do so many things before.” The old auntie at the village entrance wanted to accept his offer, but she feigned rejection out of courtesy.

Seeing that the auntie was like this, Falling Dust gritted his teeth and decided to use his trump card.

“Look at what you’re saying. Auntie and I hit it off right from the start!”

“To be honest...”

“You actually look very similar to my late mother. When I see you, it’s like I see my family...”

Good lord, he even threw his mother under the bus.

But such a huge sacrifice yielded outstanding results!

[Village Chief Marian’s affection towards you +20]

“Sob...”

“Well, then, I’ll think again if there are any other chores around the village for you...”

Listening to the system notification in his mind and looking at the NPC that was completely touched by him, Falling Dust secretly let out a long sigh.

Sigh, life was not easy.

The handsome man sighed.

If it weren’t for the fact that this Marian lady had so many missions and generous rewards that could earn him dozens of experience points at once, why would he be willing to be a gigolo?

But then again, not everyone could be a gigolo even if they wanted to.

There were a few ugly players who were jealous that he was earning hundreds of experience points in a day. They tried to get close to Marian, but this old lady was very real and did not give them the time of day.

It was still the early stages of the game, particularly the closed beta phase. He had to make use of all the resources available to him so that he could be ahead of others!

Relying on his skills to leech off others.

It was not embarrassing!

“Endurance”

He felt much better after consoling herself.

As Falling Dust wondered if he should suck up to her a bit more...

[A Long Road]: Are you here? Reply quickly!

[A Long Road]: Are you here? Reply quickly!

[A Long Road]: Are you here? Reply quickly!

Falling Dust almost had a heart attack when he heard a series of notifications from his in-game chatting function.

Damn it. Who was it!

Can't he send a message properly?!

Chapter 36

Grade SS Urgent Mission (2)

For a person of Falling Dust's level, every slot in his friends' list was worth its weight in gold. Just as he was about to blacklist this person, he saw the ID of the person who sent the message.

A Long Road.

Rich man.

Forget it.

Falling Dust did not really like A Long Road. He despised rich second-generation heirs like him who only had money but no skills.

However, he had a lot of resources and a wide network. It would not be good to strain this relationship, especially in a new world with huge potential like "Fallen God". Having an ally was better than having an opponent.

Furthermore, from the other party's tone, it was obvious that something urgent had happened.

Then why did he look for me and not someone else?

Wasn't it because he felt that I was capable and powerful? That he thought of me the moment he encountered difficulties?

Falling Dust felt much better after consoling himself.

"Endurance"

When the right time came, he would just find a random reason to decline.

He was clinging onto Marian now and earning dozens of experience points every minute. He didn't have time to go elsewhere to help others deal with their troubles.

[Falling Dust]: Brother Road, I'm here.

[Falling Dust]: Why are you in such a hurry? What happened?

[A Long Road]: I don't have time to explain! I'll send you the coordinates later. Hurry up and bring your guild members to help me make a scene!

Make a scene?

Hehe, truly smart people would busy themselves with leveling up and exploring the world. Only rich second-generation heirs like you like to fight for the sake of your pride everywhere you go!

You want me to forsake this old auntie who is devoted to me to make a scene for you?

Not even a dog would go!

[Falling Dust]: Brother Road, I'm actually doing a very important time-limit mission right now. I'm afraid...

Just as Falling Dust was about to reject him tactfully and send the message "I'm afraid I can't help"...

[A Long Road]: Remember to be quick, pal! Otherwise, I'm afraid I'll have to collect the corpses of Watermelon and the Mage God of Close Combat!

Falling Dust's hands that were typing stopped.

Wait, why did these two names sound so familiar?

He searched through his mind. Almost without much effort, Falling Dust instantly remembered.

Holy sh*t!

Weren't these the two guys who caused a stir in the forums with their cheat-like leveling speed?

Falling Dust's heart burned with excitement. Many people were looking for Big Watermelon and the Mage God of Close Combat to figure out the secret behind their rapid leveling up.

Of course, he was one of them.

Could it be that A Long Road was with them?

Before Falling Dust could confirm with A Long Road, A Long Road had sent him coordinates and... a video recording.

When Falling Dust clicked on the video in confusion...

He was dumbfounded.

Fire God Sect Bishop? Dreadclaw Lair? The hypnotized Boss? Amethyst Grass? Evil Ritual? Mysterious countryside girl?

Flaming Shock... Flaming Spear Spell... Fireball Spell... Class Three magic... Magic Barrier... Flaming Whip...

Who am I? Where am I? Are we playing the same game?

I'm either looking for lost puppies or running errands and delivering letters to the villagers all day long. At most, I go to the edge of the forest to hunt. But all of you are already witnessing magic in every direction and holding extremely large rituals?!

Through the video, the sharp-eyed Falling Dust immediately noticed Big Watermelon and the Mage God of Close Combat behind the mysterious countryside girl named "Vivian".

As for why Falling Dust insisted on adding the word “mysterious” to the village girl.

What nonsense. Have you f**king seen any ordinary villager that could confront a f**king Fire God Sect Bishop with a magic whip in each hand?

Outsiders watched the show, while professionals watched the technique.

A Long Road had been hell-bent on finding Eugenia for revenge, but what Falling Dust saw was...

Main Plot Mission! Hidden Plot! Super NPC!

Tsk!

No wonder those two idiots could level up so quickly!

It was because they were clinging onto someone powerful!

Without hesitation.

[Falling Dust]: Brother Lu, wait for me! I’m coming!

After sending the message, Falling Dust turned around and was about to leave. He saw that the location was not far from him. If he rushed at full speed, he would be able to get there in less than ten minutes!

“Eh? Why are you leaving? I just found a new job for you. You don’t want it anymore?” The old auntie was anxious when she saw that the handsome boy was leaving.

“Just now, there were a few foreigners like you who asked me to look for jobs for them. If you leave, I will have no choice but to give the job to them.” The old auntie spoke with a note of threat in her tone.

“No need, thank you, ma’am!”

Falling Dust waved his hand without looking back, leaving Marian standing at the entrance of the village, trembling in anger as she watched him leave.

Ma... Ma’am?!

Previously, you said that I looked like your mother, but now I’m a ma’am??

Falling Dust could not be blamed for changing his attitude.

After all, there were two important NPC characters in the video A Long Road sent. One was a highly revered long-legged bishop, while the other was a petite and mysterious girl who was suspected to be a key character in the main storyline.

Both were more attractive than the old auntie!

Clearly, there was more than one person who had such thoughts.

After A Long Road deliberately used the video of Vivian and Eugenia’s confrontation as bait, no player could refuse.

Aside from Falling Dust, A Long Road had reached out to everyone who had some ability within the range of Fire Codex City.

As a result, a vast army of players gathered towards the Dreadclaw Forest from all directions.

“Boss, do you think it will work?”

“Could it be that no matter how many people we have, we would still be soundly defeated?” a subordinate asked worriedly.

Unlike the gamers who were tricked by the video, they had personally experienced Bishop Eugenia's terrifying abilities.

"Hmph, enough ants can bite an elephant to death. Before I was locked up, I secretly checked Eugenia's interface. She's only a little over Level 30. Besides, it's not like we don't have high-level combatants. Isn't my goddess one?"

"That's true, but... Boss, I'm afraid that your goddess won't be able to hold on until we rush over to support her." The people under A Long Road seemed to all be terrific conversationalists.

"Sigh, I wonder how Vivian is doing now. How's the battle in the lair..."

He had just finished talking to himself when he saw his boss's face darken because of him.

Seeing that he was about to be beaten again, he suddenly thought of something and hurriedly said before A Long Road slapped him,

"Boss! Boss! Wait a minute! Aren't Big Watermelon and the Mage God of Close Combat still in the lair? Won't we know the situation if we contact them?"

Unfortunately, his intelligence did not allow him to escape the beating.

"Rubbish, do you think I'm stupid? The two of them have already turned off their "friend communication" function. How do you want me to contact them?!" A Long Road said angrily internally.

Due to the previous commotion regarding their leveling up, too many people were seeking them out to know how they did it. Big Watermelon and the Mage God of Close Combat had already shut off their communication and hadn't opened it up since.

However, things had changed.

“You’re so stupid, Boss! Did you forget that there’s a regional channel? We’re in the Dreadclaw Forest right now. Use the regional channel to reach them!”

“They’ve blocked their friends but not the regional channel!”

What the f*ck!

When A Long Road was reminded by his subordinate, he instantly slapped his forehead.

F*ck, how could he have forgotten this method!

As there were very few people in the closed beta testing of “Fallen God”, the number of people here was very small compared to the size of the entire “Fallen God” world. Therefore, the number of people in a regional channel was pitifully small and no one spoke in it at all.

A Long Road excitedly opened the regional channel and was typing furiously. He entered countless exclamation marks in an attempt to attract the attention of Big Watermelon and the Mage God of Close Combat. Just then...

Someone unexpectedly sent a message before him in the barren Dreadclaw Forest regional channel. And that person was Big Watermelon.

The message was short.

Only two words.

“Escape quickly!”

At the same time, a sharp system notification ding sounded in the minds of all the beta testers based in the Fire Codex City.

[Ding...]

[The Grade SS urgent mission “Dark Wave Assault” has been triggered in the area you are currently in. Please decide within 30 minutes if you want to participate in guarding Fire Codex City.]

Grade SS urgent mission?

Dark Wave Assault?

Guard... Guard Fire Codex City??

Looking at the striking red countdown on the mission board, A Long Road was completely dumbfounded.

Just what...

What in the world had happened??

Chapter 37

Epic Witch, Thousand-Faced Bella

Za

Warudo

Rewind the time a little.

The Dreadclaw Lair could be described as a wolf’s den.

The walls of the cave were full of whip marks and scythe indentations. The two clashed while using the same Class Three [Growth] spell, causing scorch marks to appear everywhere in the lair.

Bishop Eugenia, who was also known as Bella, was battered and exhausted at this moment. Her originally coquettish flaming robe was now badly damaged. The meters-long flaming whip that she wielded had lost much of its brilliance and was much dimmer than before.

As for Vivian, she was a second personality that was akin to a cheat incarnate and currently had an overwhelming advantage. It was hard not to be in awe of the power of her cheat. However, the difference in their levels still caused the young girl to suffer some injuries.

She was wearing a black dress that was covered in black flames. There were some holes in her dress where Bella's whip had grazed and her fair skin could be seen faintly. It made one's imagination run wild... Nonsense! That was Eugenia, the beautiful bishop who ate lavishly every day. Poor little Vivian's figure...

Sigh, no matter how many holes there were, no one would look at her in that way. She was so skinny that they would just be looking at bones.

Now, he seemed to understand why the second personality wanted to reconstruct her body in the dark space and even had smuggled items.

But in short, the battle was still unusually intense!

To describe it with a phrase that was like an idiom...

When women fight,

it was terrifying.

At this moment, there might be people that might have wanted to ask. That's not right. Vivian is fighting for her life in the abyss of suffering and darkness. What was Liao Zixuan doing?

You're not the only one with this doubt. The two bystanding beta players, Big Watermelon and the Mage God of Close Combat, thought the same.

The two players walked carefully to the little wolf pup.

Then, the six pairs of eyes looked at each other. Two pairs of the players' eyes were filled with

“Lord Wolf, why are you here watching the show?”

and a pair of wolf pup eyes were filled with

“What, do you have a problem with that?”

.

Although the players could not communicate telepathically with Liao Zixuan, the eyes were the windows to the soul.

The two players gave the little wolf pup an expression communicating the thought

“Lord Wolf, when do you plan to attack?”

.

They weren't afraid that Vivian would lose.

What kind of joke was this? Did you understand the value of a witch?!

Big Watermelon and the Mage God of Close Combat just didn't want to let go of this rare opportunity. They also hoped to witness the strength of this little wolf pup who had always been by Vivian's side.

After all, Summoners were known to be the profession where “I might not be able to beat you even if there were ten of me, but my Summoned Beast might be able to kill you with a single slap”.

Even Vivian herself was so strong, so the two players were naturally even more curious about the wolf cub in front of them. It didn’t look very fierce. On the contrary, it looked very cute.

Unfortunately, Liao Zixuan gave them a

“what’s the rush”

look in reply.

While rolling his eyes, he guided the two players with an exasperated and resentful gaze.

This was a fight between women. Men loved... ptui, it was a rare sight!

What to look at and where to focus on in such a rare battle were all a matter of knowledge.

Did you mean to look at how Vivian dodged Eugenia’s Flaming Spear Spell with a splendid backflip?

No!

Who would look at magical special effects and combat skills!

The point to focus on was what came after. After Vivian dodged Bella’s spell, she retaliated with a slash of her scythe. Even though Eugenia tried her best to dodge, the scythe still landed a big cut on her body. Her pitiful [Growth] robe was slowly being whittled down, almost turning into a cheongsam.

Battle damage! Do you understand battle damage!

The two players, who were also men, instantly understood the look in Liao Zixuan's eyes. They suddenly realized what was going on and felt a deep respect for him. Then, their gazes turned into something they never expected.

Good lord, you were actually this kind of wolf!

Then, like two people who had discovered a new continent, the two players watched the battle happily with the little wolf pup.

The three men... oh no, the two men and one wolf helped in the battle with their gazes, striving to kill Eugenia with their eyes.

If the second personality who was going through hell right now knew what the three bystanders were thinking, she would probably ignore the enemy and slash them with her scythe in warning.

Alright, jokes aside, no one would really think that he, Liao Zixuan, was such a shallow man... such a shallow wolf, right?

The real reasons why he didn't make a move. Firstly, he saw that the second personality had finally come out. She was having a good time fighting and got more excited as she fought on.

As for the second reason, Liao Zixuan wanted to let this newborn second personality suffer a loss as well. He wanted to let the young girl understand that although she was a cheat incarnate, she had yet to mature and...

In this world, you are not the only cheat incarnate.

"You're... cough cough... not someone else's soul." Wiping the blood from her mouth, Eugenia, who had once again been sent flying by the girl, dragged her battered body up from the pit in the ground as if she were finally certain of this.

"Is this the... other me you mentioned before?"

This time, Vivian was the one floating in the air looking down at Eugenia, who had asked the question half-kneeling on the ground.

“Correct.”

“Unfortunately, there is no reward!”

Vivian swung her scythe at Eugenia, who was on the ground, as if she were delivering a final blow.

However, this time, the Bishop seemed to be completely exhausted. She did not dodge or defend against the girl full of murderous intent.

Splat!

Blood splattered. The eyelids of the two players that were tricked by Liao Zixuan into getting immersed in watching the battle twitched. They were nearly traumatised.

Eugenia’s body had been halved by Vivian’s giant scythe. Her beautiful upper body was instantly separated from her lower body and was reduced to minced meat.

A moment ago, they were trying to subdue their temptation. But a moment later, her body was quartered.

A certain heartless wolf pup mourned for these two unlucky children.

Who asked you to be indecent?

You deserve it!

Was the battle over?

The two players, who had finally recovered from their shock, were confused. They saw that Vivian, who had clearly killed the enemy, was still unable to remove the [Growth] spell.

The expression on the young girl's face began to slowly fade away from her previous madness, turning into a rarely seen solemn expression. She frowned tightly and she gripped the huge scythe burning with black flames in her hand even more tightly.

Then, just as Big Watermelon and the Mage God of Close Combat were confused and wondering what was going on...

A cold aura began to gather at the spot where Bishop Eugenia had died.

After the intense battle just now, the entire cave was filled with fire elements and was incomparably hot. However, with the appearance of a faintly discernible shadow, the temperature in the cave began to drop like a cliff.

"Hehehe..."

"Not bad, Vivian. You're really not bad. You actually defeated the weakest of my hundreds of clones."

"You're... pretty good."

The woman's eerie laughter echoed in the lair.

The shadow that gathered above the corpse looked like a woman again.

However, it was not Bishop Eugenia this time. Instead, it was a woman wearing a wolf fur coat and holding a wolf head scepter. She had a dark green wolf mask on her head.

Seeing this, Liao Zixuan narrowed his eyes.

Big Watermelon and the Mage God of Close Combat instinctively threw a Detection skill at the opponent.

Then...

The two of them were dumbfounded.

[Epic Witch—"Thousand-Faced" Bella]

[Level: 60]

[Status: Soul Fragmented]

[Main Class:???

[Sub Class:???

[Danger Level: Extremely lethal!!]

"Za Warudo" is a popular culture reference to a spell used to stop time in the animation "JoJo's Bizarre Adventure"

Chapter 38

There's Always Someone Better Than You (Part 1)

No.

What was going on?

Wasn't the Fire God Sect Bishop just over Level 30 a moment ago? How did she suddenly become a Level 60... Witch?!

Another Witch?

Were Witches everywhere in "Fallen God"?!

Big Watermelon and the Mage God of Close Combat clearly remembered that in the background information of "Fallen God", the description of the "Witch" was that although they were powerful, there were few of them. In the new era after "Nine Gods", they were even less heard of. There were only a few scattered and hidden in underground activities. Most people would never encounter a single one in their entire lives.

But what was going on now?

This was only the game's internal beta test. They had not even left the novice village and they had already encountered two of them?

The key was that the two of them didn't seem to like each other. They had just fought!

Wait wait!

Big Watermelon and the Mage God of Close Combat suddenly felt a chill from head to toe.

They indeed felt great watching women fight just now.

But...

If you were to say that the two women fighting were Witches...

That would be fatal!

After mocking Vivian, the floating shadow of Bella also glanced down at the two people and one wolf who had been watching the battle.

Even when she was fighting Vivian previously, Bella could clearly feel the gazes of others on her.

Liao Zixuan didn't feel anything when Bella glanced at him, but the two players' hearts were beating wildly. In an instant, they felt as if they were being stared at by a hungry wolf in the wilderness.

To covet a beauty...

Was a dangerous affair!

At this moment, Big Watermelon and the Mage God of Close Combat finally understood the words of their ancestors.

We will not look around anymore!!

"Hmph."

"You're putting on an act." Vivian was very displeased with Bella's tone because it sounded just like hers.

Even though the girl sensed danger from the other party, she still swung her scythe and charged toward Bella's shadow like an arrow that had been launched from its bow.

Then...

There was no more "then".

As Vivian launched her ferocious attack, Bella remained floating at the same spot with no intention of dodging. In fact, there was even a taunting smile on her seductive face.

And just like that, the girl's scythe came easily to Bella, made contact, and...

Passed through it.

Vivian didn't believe it and slashed a few more times. Bella just watched quietly as she did so repeatedly. But after a while, the girl finally understood a fact.

Her attacks were ineffective against enemies in their soul state.

"Give up."

"It's impossible for you to hurt me before you make an extraordinary breakthrough. The current you and I show the difference between mortals and supernatural beings."

Bella smiled at Vivian, who had a dark expression on her face.

The more unhappy the girl looked, the happier Bella felt.

"What do you think, Vivian? Now you understand the gap between you and me, right? The Eugenia you fought just now was just a shell that my soul borrowed."

Although Bella had bragged a little too much about having hundreds of clones, Eugenia was still her weakest.

But overall, it was not too ridiculous.

Using Eugenia's body was indeed a detriment for Bella in terms of combat power. Her elemental affinity was in fact the opposite of fire. Furthermore, she was not so strong in her close combat fighting.

However, even under such conditions, she was still able to fight back and forth with Vivian. It could be seen that there was indeed a “difference” between Bella and Vivian.

“Vivian, I’ll give you two choices now.”

“Oh, I don’t mean you alone. You, and the other Vivian in you.”

After Bella finished adding that point, her spirit form raised two fingers.

“Option One. You become my disciple and acknowledge me as your teacher.”

“Option Two.”

Bella saw that Vivian made a disdainful expression and sneered after she gave out her first option. She laughed coldly and continued,

“Option Two. If you don’t accept it, I’ll tie you up and take you away. I’ll train you until you’re willing to acknowledge me as your master.”

Bella licked her lips as she spoke and her invasive gaze roamed all over Vivian’s body.

Very well, as verified from her gaze.

She was a pervert.

Seeing that Vivian didn’t agree to her first option, or rather, Bella had originally planned to directly execute the second option,

Bella slowly raised the Wolf Head Scepter in her hand.

At the same time, the pair of wolf eyes on the dark green wolf mask on the left side of her head started to glow strangely.

“Shadow Wolf.”

After Bella spat out these two words, the air around her began to rapidly distort, turning into shadows. Finally, it condensed into two Shadow Wolves in the form of “phantoms”.

“Go, bring her back.” Bella pointed the Wolf Head Scepter in Vivian’s direction.

Whoosh!

The two Shadow Wolves rushed out. Vivian’s brows furrowed even more. She first tried to advance instead of retreating, using the black-flamed scythe in her hands to confront the enemy.

However, the result was as expected. The girl’s attack had no effect on the two Shadow Wolves. Like before, it passed through the shadows of the other party and had no effect.

On the other hand, the Shadow Wolves were biting at Vivian. They clearly didn’t have physical bodies and only the shadowed figures of the wolves bit the girl’s arm. However, blood and bite marks appeared on Vivian’s arm.

It was as if they could use their soul state to interfere with reality, but the Vivian in reality was helpless against them.

If two Shadow Wolves were not enough to suppress the girl.

Then...

“Go.” Bella tapped her wolf staff again, and another four Shadow Wolves emerged from the shadows and attacked Vivian.

This time, regardless of how strong the second personality was, she could not withstand it.

The main thing was that the enemy could assault her, but she could not attack the enemy. How could this battle be fought?

The six Shadow Wolves didn't attack Vivian's vital parts and they didn't even bite her too ruthlessly. After all, Bella only wanted to kidnap the little girl.

Some of them bit her ankle, some bit her wrist, and some jumped onto Vivian to stop her from struggling.

Just like that, no matter how much Vivian resisted, the little girl was still dragged toward Bella bit by bit.

Just as the second personality was burning with anxiety, but was helpless...

"The other me..."

"The other me, can you hear me?"

Another voice resounded in the girl's mind.

"What? You're so noisy!"

The voice coming from the main personality made the second personality even more anxious. The reason she was born was to protect Vivian and the main personality, but now...

The second personality gritted her teeth.

She... still seemed too weak.

“The other me. Um, I... I mean, do you want to... try to get Black to help?”

Inside the dark space, the main Vivian blinked.

Chapter 39

There’s Always Someone Better Than You (Part 2) (1)

Black?

In that moment, the second personality didn’t know who she was talking about.

But soon, the figure of a black wolf pup appeared in her mind.

The second personality had a deep impression of Liao Zixuan.

The “deep” here meant that she did not like him.

Besides instinctively feeling a sense of threat from this young wolf pup, it was mostly because of Liao Zixuan’s words earlier.

She hated people who talked too much nonsense.

Especially the nonsense that even she felt made sense and could not help but agree with.

Of course, there was actually a deeper reason why the young girl disliked Liao Zixuan, but she was unwilling to admit it.

“Hmph, him?”

The second personality said with disdain.

Just then, the Vivian in the real world who was gradually losing strength accidentally got bitten by Bella's Shadow Wolf on the butt when she was distracted.

The innocence of the Shadow Wolves must be clarified here! They were different from a certain wolf cub. They had no autonomy, only following their instincts and Bella's commands.

To them, it didn't matter where they bit.

But to the second personality, this was absolute humiliation!

At that moment, the girl was like an angry cat.

"Get lost!" The second personality, who was furious, instantly exploded and broke free from the other Shadow Wolves that were suppressing her.

The girl turned around and harshly kicked the Shadow Wolf that had bitten her butt.

However, it was a pity that the kick was not a powerful leg whip that could make an ancient tree tremble three times with a single kick. It only made an explosive sound in the air before passing through the Shadow Wolf's body again.

To put it bluntly.

She kicked for nothing.

"Um, the other me, do you want to... give it a try?"

The main personality in the dark space saw how enraged the second personality was and suggested weakly again.

The “give it a try” here naturally referred to asking Black for help.

Perhaps it was because she was bitten on her butt. The second personality finally realized that being stubborn wouldn't solve the problem, much less relieve the pain on her butt.

Of course, it was more likely that she felt that if this continued, her image in the main personality's heart would plummet.

Hence, the girl gave up.

But before she left, she had to be stubborn again.

“If you want to go, go. I'm not going!”

It was only after Vivian killed Roul with her own hands for the first time that her second personality was completely awakened.

This also meant that they could switch between themselves at any time. This was even more so after Vivian proactively reached out to her second personality.

Only...

Whoosh!

In less than half a second.

The aggressive and violent temperament that the girl had instantly disappeared.

Replacing her was,

The country bumpkin who would show weakness to everything and was weak-willed!

Then,

The little girl, who had completely stopped struggling and was being dragged toward Witch Bella at an increasing speed, took a deep breath.

Then,

“Black!!!” Vivian shouted loudly, not caring about her image at all!

The moment this word left the girl’s mouth, two beta players on the ground felt their vision blur.

The lazy little wolf pup that had been with them a moment ago suddenly vanished from where it was.

When Big Watermelon and the Mage God of Close Combat returned to their senses and looked for Liao Zixuan once more, they saw the little wolf completely covered in pitch-black flames slowly walking out from the space above the young woman’s head.

The flames burning on the black wolf’s body seemed to be the same as the flames on the girl’s body, but they were also different. Because although they were both black flames, Vivian could only imitate the form, while the flames on the black wolf’s body carried the true intent.

The most obvious point was...

The girl’s black-flamed scythe could not hurt these Shadow Wolves at all, but as a “Dark Flame Wolf”, Liao Zixuan’s flames...

Could incinerate everything.

Howl...

Howl howl...

Painful wolf howls instantly sounded around Vivian.

The Shadow Wolves that bit the little girl released their jaws. Black flames that were identical to those on Liao Zixuan appeared on these Shadow Wolves.

But the difference was that the black flames belonged to Liao Zixuan, but not them.

“How is this possible?!” Bella, who had originally looked as if she had everything under control, was now shocked.

Because she realized that her Shadow Wolves were no longer under her control.

More accurately...

They were rolling on the ground, trying to extinguish the flames on their bodies but to no avail. The Shadow Wolves, which were being devoured by the black flames at an extremely fast speed, had completely lost contact with her.

“You...”

There were countless things that Bella wanted to say.

But because there were too many things she wanted to say, only the word “you” was uttered eventually.

There were only two ways to hurt creatures in the soul state. The first was to use soul-level attacks, and the second was to use supernatural magic above Class Four.

The former was too rare. Souls were a mystical and mysterious thing. Professions or skills and items in this field were extremely rare and precious.

As for the latter.

Anyone who could surpass the threshold of “extraordinary breakthrough” was a well-known figure. Besides, how could a Class Four spell be released so easily, without even a prelude?

Bella was certain that the young girl would definitely not be able to do either of the things that could hurt creatures in the soul state. This made her so arrogant and confident despite being only a soul fragment currently. Don't mention Vivian, there might not even be many people in the entire Fire Codex City who could do it.

Chapter 40

There's Always Someone Better Than You (Part 2) (2)

But now...

Bella felt that her perception was being pressed to the ground and rubbed hard.

This was because she, who had always been the most knowledgeable person in the Witch Group, actually did not recognize these black flames. Even now, she still could not understand what had happened.

Of course, this was not the thing she hated the most.

The thing she hated the most was...

“Well...”

After breaking free, Vivian said in an apologetic tone to Bella, who had her mouth open but was unable to speak,

“Well, I... I’m not really good at fighting, either.”

“Because I seem to be a...”

“Summoner.”

The little girl smiled awkwardly, as if she was very sorry that her Summoned Beast had killed all of Bella’s wolves in a flash.

At this moment.

Bella missed the Vivian from before a little.

Even though the former looked very dark and irritable, and would start a fight at the slightest disagreement, at the very least, the other party didn’t have ulterior motives.

But this Vivian before her...

On the surface, she looked like he could be easily bullied, but in reality...

She had murderous intent!

Bella also took a deep breath.

Unlike Vivian, her voluptuous breasts were like her anger!

Sure.

You said you were a Summoner, didn't you? I almost forgot. By the looks of it, your Summoned Beast should be a wolf-type monster.

Hehe, consider yourself unlucky!

Who in the Nine Nations doesn't know that I, Witch Bella,'s most powerful technique... is to repel wolves?

Do you think my wolf fur coat, wolf head scepter, and wolf head mask are just decorations?!

Wolves were the monsters with the greatest awareness of bloodlines.

Once they encountered a wolf with a higher bloodline than themselves, the suppression that was engraved in their instincts would make a wolf with a lower bloodline directly lie prostrate on the ground with its tail between its legs! It would submit to them without equal!

I want to see which wolf is stronger—the wolf that I, an Epic-ranked Witch, summon with all my strength, or the wolf cub that hasn't even finished growing its fur belonging to a little girl!

After that.

Witch Bella was ready to go all-in and bet big.

“Great...”

“Dark Wolf above...”

“Please materialize from the shadows and step out from behind the scenes. I am willing to offer my soul as a sacrifice...”

“To help you...”

“Unlock the shackles of the seal...”

As Witch Bella chanted, heaven and earth began to change color. The heaven and earth here naturally referred to this small world within the cave.

It was as if a black hole had opened up in front of Bella, attracting all the light in the cave.

For a moment, the light disappeared and darkness enveloped the entire nest.

Then...

“Dark Wolf King!” After Bella uttered these three words, her soul shadow form clearly shook a few times. Even its solidity decreased dramatically, gradually becoming transparent.

Dark Wolf King. Don’t be fooled by this seemingly old-fashioned name.

Yeah, maybe omit the “seemingly”.

However, what if it was the Dark Wolf King, Oloris Barijin Fury Shadow?

Not any better?

Keep it to yourself!

In any case, the sound of chains tearing and dragging on the ground was heard.

Immediately after, large amounts of black fog began to spread.

A pair of terrifying eyes the size of copper bells lit up in the black fog and slowly looked at everyone.

When the black fog dispersed, a tall and sturdy gray wolf that was covered in cold iron chains appeared in front of Bella. Its hideous head made people tremble in fear, and its fur was covered in all kinds of scars. It was like a gray wolf that had experienced hundreds of battles and crawled out from hell.

[Dark Wolf King—Oloris Barijin Fury Shadow]

[Level: 50]

[Status: Unconscious remnant soul]

[Skills: ???]

[Talent Skill:???

[Danger Level: Extremely lethal!!]

The two players, Big Watermelon and the Mage God of Close Combat, were stunned. They were even somewhat numb.

There was only one doubt in their minds.

What kind of boat did they board?

Initially, when they received the mission to find the missing daughter in Nochi Village, they thought that it was a clue that could lead them to the Fire Codex City. Then, they realized that this daughter was not that simple. She must have some hidden storyline. Now...

Big Watermelon and the Mage God of Close Combat looked at each other. They had a feeling that this might not be a hidden storyline at all, but...

The main storyline!

One had to know that although the “Main Storyline” was only two mere words, it was worlds apart from a “Hidden Storyline”. No matter how powerful the hidden storyline was, at most, they would only be involved in one part of the story. However, if it was related to the “Main Storyline”, it meant that...

They... participated in history in the making!

They would witness the direction of the current game version and affect tens of millions of players!

Just as the two closed beta players’ hearts were pounding, one of the female leads of this “plotline”, Vivian’s heart was also beating fast.

Of course, she was not excited.

The young lady was very nervous.

Vivian knew that her Black should be very powerful, but she didn’t know the extent of his power. However, according to the little girl’s common sense, monsters of the same species were stronger and more dangerous the older they were.

Black was now barely up to her calf. On the other hand, the giant gray wolf had a body so massive that it seemed to blot out the sky. Black had to raise its head to look up at it. Comparing the two...

Alright, there was no way to compare!

Black was completely insignificant next to the giant gray wolf.

At the same time, in the dark space, the second personality who had been chased by the Shadow Wolf and bitten on the butt was sitting on a small bench with her legs crossed.

The young girl's face was filled with an expression that said, "Did you see that? Look again now. Is it still useful to call that little black wolf?"