NPC Become 321

Chapter 321: May There Always Be A Beam Of Light In Loneliness And Coldness (1)

Count Sisre's Castle.

In a magnificent restaurant.

At the long, aristocratic dining table, there was only the Earl, who was sitting at the head of the table, and the eldest miss, Liz, who was a little further away. Of course, there was also a sumptuous meal on the dining table and several maids on standby on both sides of the wall.

Previously, Liz had never thought that there was anything wrong with such a dining scene. After all, she was used to it day after day.

However, for the first time in the past few days, an emotion called " loneliness appeared in Lissy's heart.

This young lady subconsciously looked at the seat opposite her at the noble table.

One of them was dressed in a way that did not fit the Castle of the Earl. Even though she had a smile on her face, she did not know where to place her hands, and her feet under the dining table were sometimes closed and sometimes separated. She would purse her lips every three to four seconds, and every six to seven seconds, she would look for the little black wolf lying beside her and gently stroke it with her hands.

And so on and so forth, the minute details, the minute details.

On the contrary, as mentioned before, the little wolf cub that was almost always by the little girl's side was much stronger than his Summoner.

Perhaps it was because it was a high-bloodline demon, but in short, this

Summoned Beast named "Little Black " was not afraid of humans at all. In fact, it gave Liz the feeling that it was disdainful of humans, even towards herself and her father.

By the way, it was not allowed to be told to outsiders, especially Vivian. But Liz felt that although she was a flat-chested Summoner, the wolf cub always liked to crawl into her big sister's body. This must be why Vivian always cared about

such things.

What an indecent little demon!

Although she did not spend much time with Vivian, it was just a dining scene, and the beautiful memories that surfaced in Liz's mind came one after another.

It could be said that it was more than what Liz had experienced in the past ten years. No, it was just a blank piece of paper. How could there be any experience?

Yes, it might sound a little unbelievable, but Vivian was indeed the first person who could be described as a 'friend' by Liz since she was young. People were not afraid of darkness until they saw the first ray of sunlight.

This was how Liz was now.

When the beautiful memories faded, the person who appeared in front of her was neither the simple girl from the countryside nor the cute and sleepy little black wolf cub.

Right now, there was only a luxurious and exquisite chair with the appearance of a noble in Liz's sight. However, the person on the chair had long disappeared. "What's wrong, Liz? Is there something on your mind? Can you tell Father? I'm very willing to listen to my precious daughter's troubles." Count Sisre's voice rang out, pulling Liz back to reality from some indescribable negative emotions.

"I'm fine, Father. I've made you worry. "Liz replied quickly, using a very standard noble-speaking format.

Under his daughter's words, the Earl's eyes flashed with a cold light.

This was because the original Liz and him were not like this.

However, ever since he returned from the donation banquet that day, even though Liz had pretended to ask him some details about that day, Count Sisre was extremely sharp. He immediately sensed something unusual about his daughter. At the very least, this was the first time he felt a sense of...Suspicion.

Even though it was very faint, Count Sisre knew that when cracks appeared on the egg, no matter how small they were, they would become larger and larger as time passed.

However...

Humph...

"Liz, I've already said that there's no need to be so polite between us families. No matter what, you have to believe that Father will always be your strongest backing!

The earl smiled and walked to his daughter's side, stroking Liz's long golden hair.

"Yes, father...

Feeling her father's warm and firm palm, familiar kinship quickly filled the void in Liz's heart.

She nodded, and her tone clearly became more intimate.

"Oh, there's one more thing."

"Liz, don't leave the manor for the time being. "Before leaving the restaurant, the count turned to Lizzie and said,"

Although it was a discussion, it still carried an unquestionable tone.

"Eh? Why, Father?"

Didn't you read today's newspaper, Liz? The commercial street that exploded before was burned down again last night. Sigh, I understand the city guards. After such a huge disaster, they must be short of manpower recently. Even the security of the inner Urban area has become worse. So, Liz, it's better for you to stay in the castle for the time being.

After a simple explanation, the earl left the restaurant without giving Liz a chance to speak again.

Where was he talking about?

Oh, yes, the chick inside the egg would one day break out of the crack and see the outside world.

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However, Little Chick didn't know that before she could see the outside world, there was still a cage that was stronger than an eggshell waiting for her. The name of this cage was called the farm.

After the earl finished his meal, Liz was in no mood to eat. She had no appetite to begin with, so she hurriedly returned to her room.

After getting a newspaper from the servant, Liz quickly read the "explosive" news that her father had mentioned during breakfast.

If it was in the past, Liz would have taken a few more glances at it and put it aside, instead of reading it word by word like now, afraid that she would miss out on any information.

Why?

It was very simple.

As a participant who had personally experienced the "first explosion " on the commercial street, Liz knew that the explosion had something to do with that bastard young man...Oh, forget it. It's too troublesome to call him four words every time. I'll just call him... Just call him by his name.

It was only because it was troublesome, not because of anything else!

Liz's thoughts were actually the same as Teddy's. Both of them subconsciously believed that the two explosions were in the same place, so there was a high probability that they were caused by the same person.

"Bai... What are you doing?" Muttering sounds came from the young miss's boudoir.

And when Liz saw the news in the newspaper, it mentioned that the city guard officials said that the " treasure thief group " was involved in this incident, and the other party was still investigating the conflict.

This made the young miss a little uneasy.

Treasure Thief Group?

Could it be...Could it be that after Bai Bai had saved him, the Stolen Treasure Group bore a grudge against him, so they wanted to take revenge on him?

The more he thought about it, the more he felt that it was possible.

Liz knew that Bai might be a powerful Mage, but no matter how powerful he was, he was just one person. Could he be compared to the largest underground force in Fire Code City, the Treasure Thief Group?

No, could something have happened?

What was the outcome?

Were there any casualties?

Bai, how is Bai?

The things that Liz was most concerned about were definitely not in the ordinary newspaper news, which immediately made this young miss a little uneasy.

It could even be said that in Lissy's mind, an idea began to expand.

She wanted to go out.

Let's go to the scene of the incident and take a look.

He would try to find more clues, or maybe...To be more direct, didn't Bai say that as long as she touched the contract between their souls, it would be equivalent to summoning. No matter where she was, Bai would appear in front of her at the first moment.

Even though he seemed to have said that she would never take the initiative to look for Bai.

But this...This was an emergency. Yes, that was right! Words don't count!

The more he thought about it, the more determined he became.

Even though her father had reminded her once during breakfast, Liz still decided that she had to go out!

At most, she would explain and apologize to her father later.

In Liz's impression, no matter what mistakes she made, her father would tolerate her and never scold or hit her.

Just do it!

Miss Liz had always been a person of action.

However, just as she was about to leave the room, Liz stood in front of the fitting mirror in the room and looked at her monotonous and boring home clothes. After hesitating for a moment, she still ran to the closet.

Speaking of which, Bai had once carried her and crossed half of the Fire Code City in a very short time.

Even if the Treasure Thief Gang had the advantage in numbers, they would still be able to escape if they couldn't defeat them. Well, it shouldn't be a big problem. He didn't have to be too anxious!

Hence, he decided to do it.

An hour and a half later.

Hair accessories, gloves, a dress, and sleeves that vaguely exposed her shoulders.

The first three were made of light and comfortable fabric. The color scheme used the dark red color that Liz liked as the base color, embellished with dark patterns. It was casual and dignified, bright but not too eye-catching.

The sleeves were matched with black. They were not the tight-fitting type, but rather slightly wide and had a maid's style. However, they were more exquisite and loose, giving people a sense of intimacy and a very classic charm.

There was no need to mention the knee-length stockings and boots, the blush on her cheeks, and the eyeliner at the corners of her eyes. But why did she emit a very pleasant and light fragrance when she came out? Oh, so she was wearing perfume.

What? Didn't girls usually have to put on some simple makeup before going out?

He was fully prepared.

Liz began to move.

With her familiarity with the castle, she could do it. She avoided all the places where servants might pass by or be discovered and sneaked to one of the back doors that was not often used in the castle.

In order not to let her father find out and stop her, Liz could only choose this method to sneak out of the castle. But just as Liz was about to open the door...

"Young Miss."

Suddenly.

A cold voice came from the backdoor not far behind him.

Liz had just reached out to the iron gate covered in vines when she immediately retracted her hand as if she had been electrocuted.

Anyone who was called out from behind would be shocked, right?

Especially when he was doing something that he had a guilty conscience.

Liz suddenly turned around, and a scene that made her limbs turn cold once again appeared in front of the young girl.

That was because a maid was standing at the spot where she had just passed by. The maid had a stoic face and was staring at her with an emotionless gaze.

It gave Liz the feeling that the other party was not a living person, but..A puppet was looking at her.

"F * Ck... What are you doing?" Liz suppressed the panic in her heart.

She blamed this feeling on the fact that she had been caught doing something bad.

"Young miss, the Earl has instructed that you are not allowed to leave the castle in the near future. "The maid's cold voice sounded.

"What's your name? What's your position?" Liz suddenly asked.

"Young miss, my name is Lina, the new deputy head maid.

"Hmph, so you know that you're a maid? The deputy head maid is also a maid. I don't think you have the right to interfere with my actions, right?"

If it were a normal maid, she would have knelt on the ground long ago. On the other hand, Lina bowed as if she was apologizing, but she still said,

"If the young miss still insists on being stubborn, I will report all of this to the Earl."

He ignored Lina.

Liz directly passed through the maid and returned to the castle.

In the corridor, the young girl changed her previous appearance and began to frown. She kept thinking about how Lin Na had appeared.

Logically speaking, she should have carefully confirmed the entire process and no one should have discovered her. However, Lina gave Liz the feeling that she had been following her in the dark until she realized that her true goal was to leave the castle. Only then did she suddenly appear behind her.

Something was wrong...

Something was very wrong!

Especially Lina's expression and state at that time.

When Lissy thought about it now, her heart turned cold.

No!

He couldn't just let it go.

The girl pursed her lips. In order to find out the truth, she planned to do an experiment.

This time, she specially observed in secret until Lina went to the opposite end of the castle and was busy with other chores.

Liz reappeared at the back door of the castle. When she reached out her hand towards the iron fence.

"Young Miss."

The same time, the same place, and even the same cold limbs. No, it was more than the same. It was simply chilling.

This time, the owner of the voice had changed. When Liz suddenly turned around, there was another new maid behind her. However, the face was new, but the label of facial paralysis and the lifeless eyes that were staring straight at her were exactly the same as Lina's!

Strange!

It's too ... It was strange!

This time, Liz stopped communicating with the new maid.

She pushed him away and sprinted back into the castle to her own room.

However, what Liz did not expect was that...

She slammed the door shut with a bang and panted heavily with her head against the door.

"Young Miss."

From behind Liz, which was her room.

In the darkness of the blind spot.

It came again. Liz had clearly heard this name over a thousand times, but today, it was the name that the girl never wanted to hear again.

Chapter 323: May There Always Be A Beam Of Light In Loneliness And Coldness (2)

"Who allowed you to enter my room without permission !?

Liz's voice had never been so sharp before, to the point that it was a little hoarse. The young girl could hear her heart beating wildly. Especially when she saw the face of the maid in her room.

Deputy head maid, Lina.

"Miss, today is Wednesday. It's our weekly routine to clean your room. Have you forgotten?"

Lina held a broom in her left hand and a basket filled with cleaning tools in her right hand. There was also a basket filled with about half of the stolen clothes at the maid's feet.

After hearing the maid's words, Liz finally recovered from her shock.

After careful calculation, the other party was right. Today was indeed the cleaning day.

In the past, she had never felt anything about it. After all, it was normal for servants to clean the room when the master was not around. But today...

"Get out! I want to use my room now. Today, no, from now on, anyone who wants to enter my room must greet me and ask for my permission!

Liz opened the door and berated Lina in an arrogant tone.

In the past, even though the servants in the castle did have a bad reputation, this could be seen from Eliana's complaints about Vivian.

The evaluation was that he had a bad personality and a bad temper. He often fired the other party because of a small mistake.

However, this was the first time the young girl had acted so unreasonably. "I'm very sorry to disturb you, Miss. I'll leave immediately."

After making the same apologetic gesture as before, Lin Na skillfully picked up all the cleaning tools with one hand and the basket with the other as she walked towards the door. However, when he passed by Liz...

"Wait!"

The young miss suddenly called out to Lin Na.

Because when Liz's gaze inadvertently caught a glimpse of something, her attention was instantly attracted by an item in the stolen goods basket in the maid's arms.

After Liz asked Lina to put down the basket, she used her body to block the maid's line of sight. She pretended to casually rummage through the clothes in the basket to check if the maid had put them in by mistake.

But in reality, Liz's goal was very clear.

She quickly pulled out a handkerchief that was pressed at the bottom of the basket, revealing a white corner. Then, with lightning speed, she hid it in her sleeve.

Fortunately, she had changed her clothes before going out. This outfit not only had sleeves, but it also had enough space to hide items.

"Alright, you can go." After secretly taking the handkerchief, Liz stepped aside and waved at the maid impatiently, urging her to leave.

Lina didn't say anything. The maid quietly watched the girl the entire time. After Liz finished, she bowed to the girl again before picking up the basket again and walking out of the house.

After the maid left, Liz walked around the room carefully.

After confirming that she was really the only one inside, the young miss collapsed on her big bed as if she had collapsed.

Looking at the ceiling, the room was quiet. In the silence, Liz's breathing gradually stabilized, and her brain was relieved from its previous nervous state.

Liz began to carefully recall the series of events that had happened today. Could it be that she had been too crazy?

However...

The more she thought about it, the more Liz felt a chill in her heart. She could not help but hug her arms tightly even though there was heating in the room.

First of all, it would have been fine if it had been the Vice Head Maid Lina. However, when she tried to sneak out of the castle for the second time, the one who stopped her was an ordinary servant.

Not to mention how daring the other party was, it was very suspicious that an ordinary maid would appear at the absolutely remote back door of the castle.

The only explanation that Liz could think of was that after Lina realized that she wanted to sneak out, she specially instructed the other maids to watch the back door.

As soon as this happened, the new doubts appeared again.

The second time, Liz had personally seen Lina busy herself with other matters. She only chose to act when the floor she was on was far away from her.

However, when she was stopped by the new maid again, she ran back to her room in shock. The whole process would not take more than fifteen minutes.

However, in just a short 15 minutes, Lina had finished the heavy work she had been doing and came to her room. She had even finished some cleaning work. The clothes in the basket were almost half sorted, which was the best proof.

Liz did some calculations in her heart, and the conclusion she came up with made her heart tremble and her scalp go numb.

There was only one possibility. Lina could do this.

That was, the moment she left the room, Lina sensed something and immediately put down everything she was doing and "sprinted" to her room at an extremely fast speed. What exactly was this...

wait!

A guess flashed through Lissy's mind like lightning.

She sat up on the bed.

The young girl reached into the depths of her sleeve, and a white handkerchief with a red dot in the center appeared in Lissy's palm. This was what she had secretly taken from Lin Na's basket.

That's right...

The thing Bai had given her at the end of the banquet that day!

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Liz clearly remembered that she had carefully hidden such an important handkerchief in the deepest drawer of the wardrobe. Even if she wanted to find it herself, she would have to spend a lot of effort.

But...

This handkerchief stained with her blood had appeared in the maid's basket. Furthermore, Liz's extremely strong observation skills had noticed that the handkerchief was located at the bottom of the basket.

This meant that it was...The maid first put the clothes in, followed by the other clothes!

so...

The deputy head maid was looking for this handkerchief!

Liz came to this conclusion immediately.

Then, he continued down.

How did the other party know that this handkerchief was on him? He even

knew where she had hidden her her

 After all, there were no traces of rummaging in the house, which meant that the other party had reached his target in one go.

On the other hand, why would a new Deputy Head Maid take this handkerchief? Did she know the meaning of this handkerchief? Or could it be...

Who was the person who instructed her to do so? And the person who instructed her to do so could not enter and exit her room at will...

Shua!

It was clearly noon outside the window, but the young girl in the room was pale and bloodless.

Liz didn't dare to think any further.

When rationality and emotion clashed violently, the confusion, pain, and confusion that it brought were tormenting Liz at all times.

In such a situation, the body would take defensive measures to prevent the brain from collapsing. However, when it came to humans...

Escape.

For the first time, Liz did not even change her clothes or remove her makeup. She lifted the blanket on the bed and covered herself completely.

The white handkerchief, which she had thought was very important, was now casually thrown away. She didn't know where it had fallen outside the bed.

Liz had no mother since she was young. It was said that she died during childbirth.

Her only relative was her father.

But now.

Even her only family member had become so unfamiliar that Liz could not recognize her at all.

Her body was curled up in the blanket.

Darkness enveloped Liz.

Along with the darkness, there was also a sense of loneliness that came from the depths of her heart. It was like a tidal wave that wanted to drown her.

"Vivian...A-Alina...

The young girl used the mosquito's voice to chant. The name of the person who could help her resist the sense of loneliness was not only the little girl, but even the name of the little servant girl appeared in Lissy's mouth.

Of course, the other man would not be able to escape either.

If it had been before the fund-raising dinner, perhaps this name would have started with a certain "Da" syllable.

But now...

. Bai..."

The Earl's Castle was heavily guarded, not to mention the floor where she and her father lived. Liz did not believe that Bai could sneak in at all. This was also why Liz insisted on going out and summoning Bai Yisheng.

But how should he put it? When people were helpless, they hoped for a miracle to happen, especially girls.

When she was young, Liz was like other girls her age. She loved reading novels.

But the difference was that other girls would hold their breath and be extremely worried when they saw the princess in fairy tales being bullied by bad people. However, Liz never did that.

She had been smart since she was young and knew that the princess would be fine no matter how dangerous she was. After all, there would always be a brave and intelligent knight who would save her from the hands of the monster.

So, she...Could it be the "princess" in fairy tales?

Liz poked her head out from under the blanket.

He stared at the room.

Because if it was really as Bai's words said, as long as she called out to him, then no matter where she was, Bai would always be able to find her and ring in her ears. That cheap "Yo, beautiful lady greeting that made her want to hit someone.

One minute...Five minutes...Fifteen minutes...One hour...

The answer was obvious.

She, Liz, was not a princess from a fairy tale.

Because at the very least, the most important thing for a princess was that she...No, he didn't.

Sleepiness hit him.

Perhaps it was because he had consumed too much mental energy.

When he came to this conclusion, his tense nerves could no longer hold on.

Liz's eyelids began to twitch.

Before she completely closed up and her consciousness disappeared, the last thought in Liz's mind was...

She had clearly wrapped the blanket tightly around her body.

But why...

Still so cold?

In the Earl's study.

"Did she leave the room and try to go out?"

" No. After chasing me away, I waited outside the door of the young miss for two hours. At first, when I left, the young miss's heart rate and breathing were still rising rapidly. However, after an hour, it gradually slowed down until it was very uniform. I think there is a high chance that the young miss has fallen asleep. "

Lina reported to Count Sisre in a mechanical tone.

The Earl sneered after hearing that.

"My daughter has really grown up. She's starting to side with outsiders. I heard that Liz even changed her clothes and put on makeup? What was he doing sneaking out? A date with a little lover? Humph..."

The earl seemed to be talking to the maid, but he also seemed to be talking to himself.

After a long while, he spoke again.

"I asked you to search her room for anything suspicious, such as letters with someone. Did you find anything?"

Count Sisl had a strong intuition that even though he had a reason for his plan to fail, there must be someone behind Liz who was secretly adding fuel to the fire and guiding her daughter.

However, the Earl did not know how the other party had managed to create a crack in his daughter's heart, despite the image of a father that he had painstakingly cultivated for so many years.

"There is a Count, but when I left, the Eldest Miss accidentally discovered it. She deliberately blocked my view and secretly took it back.

Lina's words were still calm, but the Earl's eyes lit up. He didn't expect to find a

clue so soon.

"Tell me, what did you find in Liz's room?"

The Earl urged, his face filled with curiosity.

But soon, his expression froze on the spot as if he had been petrified.

It's a handkerchief.'

"A handkerchief stained with the blood of the young miss in the center. "Lina added.

"It's time to wake up, miss...'

It was as if a familiar voice was calling him.

However, when the girl wanted to capture him, it was like a dream, disappearing without a trace.

He did not know how long he had slept.

When Liz opened her eyes in a daze, the originally bright room was now pitch-black.

They all arrived... Was it night time?

Oh no!

Was it almost dinnertime?

Dinner meant that she would see her father again and vice head maid Lina. Liz had no idea what would happen to her in her current state.

To make matters worse, Liz felt a wave of soreness all over her body. This should be the result of sleeping without changing into pajamas, right?

Moreover, her face was also very uncomfortable. There was a slippery feeling.

After all, she hadn't even removed her makeup.

If she went to see her father like this, Liz wouldn't even have a chance to explain herself.

so...

What time is it now?

She had to get out of bed, take a shower, and change her clothes.

He thought to himself.

Hence, he decided to do it.

The girl turned her head.

Liz first had to confirm the time, so she had to look at the clock on the wall.

But in the darkness.

The moment the girl turned her head, what appeared in her vision was not a clock.

Instead...

A face, a human face.

The middle-aged man's face.

Count Sisre.

Father.

In the darkness, he sat by the bed and stared at her. She slept on the bed in the pitch-black room. She did not know how long he had been in this position.

Liz's brain, which had just woken up from her sleep, felt as if it had been pierced by an ice thorn.

She opened her mouth.

The young girl realized that she couldn't make a sound.

The fear that seemed to have taken physical form spread from the soles of her feet to every corner of her body through her blood. Liz's eyelids twitched wildly, and her heart felt like it was about to explode.

After experiencing goosebumps all over her body, Liz was like a drowning person. She finally surfaced and could breathe.

"Father...Father..."

Together with the sound, the sense of smell and touch came back.

Liz realized that she still couldn't move. It turned out that the soreness she had felt when she had just woken up wasn't her clothes, but the shackles and ropes that had firmly secured her to the bed.

It turned out that the slippery feeling on her face was not because she had not removed her makeup, but...

Slime.

It was the kind of mucus that would flow down the corners of a man-eating monster's mouth when it saw its prey waiting to be slaughtered..

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"I originally wanted to admire you for a while longer so that you could leave safely in your sleep. Unfortunately, I didn't expect you to wake up so early."

"Even the Dream Fragrance is useless against you. As expected of inheriting that woman's bloodline?"

Seeing Liz open her eyes, a horrified expression appeared on the young girl's face.

As he sat by the bed, Count Sisre placed the thing in his hand on his cheek and took a deep breath.

In the darkness, Liz saw that it was the white handkerchief she had thrown on the ground. The red bloodstain in the middle of the handkerchief was right at the tip of her father's nose.

Like an asthma patient, after taking a few deep breaths, the infatuated look on Count Sisre's face gradually faded.

The difference between slaughter and surgery was precision, and the difference between a villain and cannon fodder was how much they talked. He had meticulously planned and hidden for so many years. Although he had been forced to move forward a lot due to an accident, he could finally tear off his mask. There were many things that Count Sisre wanted to say.

Liz, did you know that your mother actually didn't die? Ha, of course, how could an ancient existence that could stand shoulder to shoulder with the Nine Gods die...

The earl stroked Liz's golden hair, as usual, full of the image of a loving father.

Of course, the prerequisite was that if he was ignored, the crazy words and the twisted face that followed would be the same as the one before him.

" More than ten years ago, when I first saw your mother, I was already deeply fascinated, the kind that was beyond redemption. Your mother was so beautiful, with skin as fair and flawless as yours. She had long, golden hair, and an unparalleled aura..."

" At that time, countless aristocrats in Fire Code City were like me, rushing after her. In order to pursue your mother, they did not hesitate to spend all their wealth to buy all kinds of luxurious jewelry for your mother and hold a grand banquet for her, but... Humph!"

Count Sisre snorted disdainfully, as if he was disdainful of the other competitors who had pursued Liz's mother with him back then, or... Self-deprecating?

"A bunch of idiots. They were all deceived by your mother. That evil woman... What Alice enjoyed was the feeling of being chased after. After she was tired of playing, she would choose the stupidest one among these fools and give her a reward. It could be said that she had started a new round of the game.

So, your mother chose me to fall in love with her. After that, there was you, Liz.

Everything was still normal up until this point.

But after that...

"That woman clearly knew how much I loved her and treated her as the most important person to me. I would never allow anyone to hurt or touch her, but... But she, she!"

The more he spoke, the more agitated he became. The Earl's hand that was stroking Lissy's hair gradually slowed down. In the end, the stroking turned into a tight grip on her hair with bulging veins.

It was not until Liz let out a painful whimper that the Earl seemed to have escaped from the painful memories. He released his hand and took a few deep breaths before narrating again,

"When I learned of this news, I nearly broke down. I begged her bitterly not to leave, but your mother only shook her head. At that time, my love for your mother and for you caused me to have a crazy thought. I wanted to give up

everything in the Flame Region, my title, money, and manor...She wanted to bring you and Alice, who were still babies, across the continent, but she still shook her head. "

"I'm angry. This is the first time I've been angry at your mother. I questioned her. Even if she doesn't want me anymore, what about you? Where's our child? A baby who had not even decided on a name was going to lose her mother the moment she was born?"

"In the end, Liz, do you know what your mother told me?"

The earl answered his own question, and a strong hatred erupted from his body.

" Your mother looked at me with pity, the kind of stray dog that wagged its tail and begged its owner not to throw it away. Alice told me that she had actually lived for countless centuries. She had witnessed the fall of the old era and the rise of the Nine Gods Era."

'Over the centuries, she had countless partners, and she had given birth to countless children. As for me, you, and us, we were just passersby in her long life, entertainment when she was extremely bored."

" I didn't believe it. I screamed crazily until she spread the wings on her back and revealed her sharp and thin fangs. Countless bats surrounded her, and the terrifying and powerful pressure made me unable to raise my head. It was only at that moment that I realized that your mother was not a human, but... A monster in human skin!"

"I can't accept it. I want to report it to the Fire God Cult. I want that monster to return my wife, but that woman told me that it's useless. Our Fire God can't even protect himself now. Otherwise, she wouldn't be indifferent even if she used the Fire God's real name.

'Yes, your mother, even the name Alice, was just a bad taste in her mouth. Until she revealed the truth, admired my painful and tortured appearance, and disappeared into the night, I still didn't know your mother's real surname and name.

' And Lissy, the reason why you are called Lissy is because I no longer love that woman. All I have is incomparable hatred, hatred that is engraved in my bones! Every time I see you and say your name, it reminds me that I can't forget the humiliation and hatred from back then.."

Chapter 326: May There Always Be A Beam Of Light In Loneliness And Coldness (2)

The series of secrets revealed by her father was no less of a blow to Liz than when she opened her eyes to find someone beside her bed. It made the girl forget her original fear.

Liz stared at the ceiling in a daze. She could not accept that her mother was such a person...A monster?

The origin of her name was destined to be a tragic fate from the moment she was born. It was not the crystallization of love, but a reminder board of hatred.

"After your mother left, when I was at my most despairing moment, fortunately, fortunately...The hypocritical Fire God would never watch over and protect her people. Only the true Lord... It doesn't let me in the darkness, looking for the light that doesn't exist at all, but let me in... Embrace the darkness."

Accompanied by the sound of the thunder,

Many parts of the earl's body exploded, and countless black tentacles that looked like seaweed spread out from the earl's body, wriggling in the air of the room.

They were ugly and evil. Just one look at them made her feel nauseous.

They were like loaches, as if each tentacle had its own consciousness. They could easily find a gap and crawl in.

They were like sharks that had smelled blood. After being released from the Earl's body, they pointed at Liz on the bed in unison within a few seconds.

The young girl could feel the greed and desire that erupted from their bodies. They wanted to enter her body, suck her flesh and blood, gnaw on her internal organs, and take everything for themselves.

There was no doubt that as the child of the " woman " that the Earl had mentioned, even if she was the crystallization of a mortal, her body still contained the bloodline power from her mother. No matter how weak it was, it was still infinitely attractive.

"Come on, Liz. I believe you understand father, right? Let us be one, and together we shall throw ourselves into the arms of the Lord, and together we shall offer ourselves to the true God. Only in this way can we have the strength to find that woman, to find your mother, to her... Revenge!"

The seaweed-like tentacles pounced at the delicious prey like a monster that had been released from its cage after the count's final shout.

Liz could only watch helplessly as these ugly and disgusting things squirmed towards her body, wanting to stab into her eyes and pierce through her chest.

The instinctive fear that he had lost when he heard the truth of the past finally returned.

But what was the use?

The girl tried her best to struggle and activate her magic power, but it was not only the ropes that bound her limbs, but also the mysterious attack.

The murmurs that seemed to come from the void struck her mind and penetrated deep into her soul, weakening the willpower that Liz originally wanted to resist. The eyes that the bloodline had given the girl, which could see in the dark, were completely ineffective and lost their light.

It seemed like...His father was right. Since he couldn't find the light beam in the darkness, why not go...What if he chose to embrace the darkness?

Liz's soul seemed to be trapped in a quagmire called Darkness, being pulled down into the abyss bit by bit. Seeing that she was about to fall, the corners of Count Sisre's mouth curled up crazily.

But at this moment.

Let me correct you. The first law of fairy tales that Liz had comprehended when she was young was that when a princess was in danger, a knight would definitely come to save her. It was not wrong, but it was obvious that she had not comprehended the second law.

That was, Knights would never appear at the first moment. They would only appear at the last critical moment.

Because only in this way could the plot have more ups and downs, the villains have more scenes, and the princess could... Grow.

One was also pitch-black, but it gave off a completely different feeling.

Some black was evil and dirty, but some black was deep, mysterious, and noble, just like the lone black wolf that appeared in Liz's soul space.

The black flames ignited from the black wolf's body. Wherever it passed, the putrid mud that was made of solidified evil was ignited and swallowed by the black flames.

With every step the black wolf took, the mud in the girl's soul space would retreat and escape to the two sides to give way to the black wolf. They did not dare to touch the flames on the black wolf's body.

Just like that, the black wolf came to the center, lowered its head, and easily picked up Liz's soul, which was already half buried in the quagmire.

When reflected in reality, it meant...

Liz's eyes that had lost their light regained their luster. Her rationality that was about to be devoured finally got a chance to breathe.

Happened... ... What was that?

Before the girl could react, the Chaos whisper from the abyss was replaced by another voice.

This time, it was a voice that Liz was very familiar with, and it was also the voice that she had been waiting for a long time. "Miss, come, repeat these four words after me."

"Long live Fallen Abyss."

Even though he didn't know what it meant.

However, it was like a life-saving straw for a drowning person. No matter what, he would grab it.

Hence, he decided to do it.

Liz used all her strength and her hoarse throat to almost shout out these four words.

"Fallen Abyss...Long live ..."

The girl's voice echoed in the dark room, and naturally, it echoed in Count Cecil's ears as well.

As for the effects...

It can be said to be immediate

All the wriggling tentacles came to a halt. The evil spikes that were about to pierce through Liz's body also stopped a few millimeters above the girl's skin and did not go any deeper..

Chapter 327: May There Always Be A Beam Of Light In Loneliness And Coldness (3)

And as the owner of all this.

This time, it was Count Sisre's turn. He was shocked, and an incredulous expression appeared on his face.

"You... You!"

He took a few steps back and quickly rushed to the bed.

"Impossible! You haven't even performed the ritual. How do you know the name of the god? You... Where did you hear it from? Tell me! Quickly tell me!"

The Earl panted heavily, his eyes almost popping out. Clearly, these words alone were not enough to make the Earl treat Liz as an ally like in a certain movie.

In that case...

The heartache was definitely heartache. Compared to being lured out by him, the secret of Count Sisre and a certain young lady who looked glamorous on the surface, but in reality, she was simply a standard miserable victim. This was nothing.

A card with the words " Silver Wolf Entwined by Evil Thorns " was taken out by Black Wolf from the girl's soul space.

Then, with a light bite, he tore the card open.

Cher's Character Summon Card-[Fallen Abyss Affinity]

Immediately, the Fallen Abyss power that came from Xue Li's body was copied and controlled by the girl. In the Fallen Abyss power system that had a strict hierarchy, the upper class would definitely crush the lower class.

Compared to Cher, who had absorbed the core of the Fallen Abyss and was the main culprit behind the descent of the Fallen Abyss, the authority of Count

Sisre was clearly not on the same level.

The Earl immediately felt that the power of the Fallen Abyss was no longer under his control. Instead, it surrounded the girl on the bed. It was as if she was a hungry beast a second ago, but in the next second, she had become a loyal guard.

In response, the Earl was not afraid or nervous. Instead, he revealed... Fanaticism and excitement.

This was because the aura of a Fallen Abyss expert was not unfamiliar to Count Sisl.

That was...

Oracle!

The Oracle was still alive! The oracle was not dead! It could even be said that the oracle had noticed him and had helped him absorb and transform Liz in advance without him knowing, becoming a member of Fallen Abyss! This was...A surprise from the oracle!

Yes, that's how you understand it

"The letter... The table...Go..." Liz said with difficulty.

Not all Character Arrival Cards Cards were beneficial, especially when it came to an evil power like Fallen Abyss. Liz felt as if ants were crawling all over her body.

A certain power that had been sleeping deep within the girl's bloodline seemed to show signs of awakening under the stimulation of the Fallen Abyss. It wanted to chase away the outsiders. The two forces fought in her body, causing Liz to feel a sharp pain.

However, the girl still gritted her teeth and repeated the voice that came from White in her mind.

Fortunately, Count Sisre completely trusted Liz this time. He hurriedly followed the instructions and found a letter on the table.

When did this letter appear?

Doubt flashed through his mind.

However, these details were not worth mentioning compared to the letter from the oracle!

The earl was eager to open it on the spot.

"Go back... He...The room was safe...The place... Unable to activate the second command.

People..." Liz's intermittent voice came from the bed again.

After being reminded by Liz's voice, the earl suppressed the ecstasy in his heart. He did not hesitate at all and even threw Liz to the back of his mind. He immediately ran out of the girl's room and headed for his study.

After the Earl left, the Cher Character Summon Card on Liz finally lost its effect. After the external force disappeared, the mysterious bloodline power in the girl's body finally stopped.

They fell into a deep sleep again, but during the entire process, there were still some traces of bloodline power that remained and fused with the girl's flesh and blood, truly becoming a part of Liz.

Of course, the young girl had yet to notice the changes in her body. Right now, Liz was panting heavily and covered in sweat. In just half an hour, not only was her body suffering, but her soul was also suffering.

The originally shiny golden hair seemed to have lost its luster like its owner. It wilted and was soaked in sweat, sticking to the girl's forehead.

Liz closed her eyes, and she felt...l'm so tired. I really want to fall asleep just like that.

However, before her consciousness disappeared, the girl vaguely felt that the shackles on her body had disappeared. The sticky discomfort on her face had also been wiped away.

He lifted the wet hair on the girl's forehead and smoothed it back into place.

"Thank you for your hard work."

Liao Zixuan stood by the bed and leaned over slightly as he whispered into Lissy's ear..

Chapter 328: Good Night (1)

It was a dream.

Liz had a very, very long dream.

In the dream, Fire Code City was not attacked by a terrifying monster. Of course, Vivian was not a hero or a big shot. In fact, it was the complete opposite.

In the girl's dream, Vivian had gone from a Tier 3 Summoner who was half a step into the Extraordinary realm to a little maid that Butler Robert had bought from the countryside, just like Irina.

Speaking of Elena, this servant girl who had a lot of thoughts in Liz's mind had indeed been promoted smoothly in the dream world. In the end, she actually sat in the position of the head servant.

In the dream, Elina seemed to have a good relationship with Vivian. She did not forget to bring the little girl along when she was promoted, and Vivian also became the deputy head maid.

And because of this, as the daughter of the Earl and the noble lady of the mansion, she finally began to interact with the little girl.

Whether it was in the dream or in reality, the only thing that Vivian did not change was her silly and innocent look, and it should be said that... Was he brave?

There was no donation banquet in the dream, but there was his own graduation banquet.

Damir attended the banquet, and as expected, she wanted to use this opportunity to confess her feelings to Damir. As for the result, she was also rejected as expected.

Just as she was sobbing in the corner of the alley behind the back door, Vivian, who happened to be her maid and accompanied her to the banquet that day, appeared. The little girl comforted her and encouraged her.

She even blurted out that she wanted to be friends with her after she felt the deep sense of loneliness. No maid had ever dared to speak to the Earl's daughter like this.

Hence, they became friends after that night.

With her hard work, Vivian went to the Fire God Sect with her to study magic. During that time, there was a bishop named Eugenia, right? He was especially attentive to the little girl and often gave her pointers. In his dreams, he was even a little jealous of Vivian.

If the dream ended here, how good would that be? Unfortunately, it seemed that even in the dream, fate did not let her go.

The scene changed. It was her father calling her to the study. Then, everything that happened today happened again. However, in her dream, no one could help her. She could only watch her father, who had turned into a monster, devour her, and then...It became her.

Yes, it had become her.

From then on, the dream began to shatter, and Liz could only see a few blurry scenes.

Vivian was accused by 'herself' as the murderer who made her father disappear... A bloodthirsty red light flashed in the eyes of the maid, Elena...A mysterious female puppet appeared in front of " herself " and said to her," Thank you for your hard work, K423." A wanted criminal with a face full of bandages and a stranger were standing on a huge ship that was heading somewhere...

The dream became more and more chaotic.

Finally, with a crisp sound like a bubble popping, the dream collapsed.

Then, an indescribably beautiful woman who seemed to be made of water appeared in front of her.

"Is there no way to deduce more..." The other party's ice-cold face muttered.

"You... And you are?" Liz asked.

The woman made of water sighed after hearing the young lady's words.

"I can't believe I can still maintain my consciousness during Mercury Surgery. Let me take a look...No wonder, this was...How many threads of bloodline did that Progenitor Vampire have? To be able to forcefully change even this level of Destiny Line..."

"Ha, this troublesome younger sister. Just how much trouble is she going to give me..."

A rare expression of anger appeared on the woman's ice sculpture face.

"I'm sorry, why can't I understand what you're saying..." Liz asked in a daze.

The woman sighed again.

After hesitating for a moment, she said,

" Although you will forget everything about the Mercury Spell in the future, I'll tell you this, young lady. The key line of fate in your body has changed, which is why it attracted me. This is the first time I've encountered such an abnormality in thousands of years."

" As for who I am, I'm in the Thousand Islands. Everyone seems to call me..." Water God, you can also call me by my name, Floria."

"Water...Water God?" Liz repeated in a daze.

"Alright, if you stay any longer, my sister will find out. It's time for you to wake up. Young lady, there's still a little fellow waiting for you in the real world.

"One...Sister gave me a big surprise..."

Lissy wanted to say something more, but everything was like a reflection in the water as it began to disappear, including her memories of the dream and the woman who claimed to be the Water God. When Liz came back to her senses.

The girl opened her eyes.

It was a familiar ceiling.

The memories of the dream were gone, but the memories of reality were still there, especially the painful memories, which were the most unforgettable memories for humans.

The terrifying scene that had happened before flashed through the girl's mind. She was tied to the bed, unable to move. Her body was covered in blood and flesh, and her father had turned into a monster. Countless hideous and evil tentacles wanted to devour her. Her true background, the origin of her name, her father's intense hatred, her mother's cold-blooded abandonment...

After waking up, the girl curled up into a ball and hugged her head tightly. Her hands were trembling. The pitch-black room made her feel as if she had returned to the past.

Chapter 329: Goodnight, I'm a

However...

Shua!

It was the sound of the curtains being pulled open.

In an instant, the stars and moonlight lit up the night sky and dispelled the darkness in the room.

The night wind blew in from the open window, and a large amount of fresh air rushed into the room. The girl could not help but take a few deep breaths, as if this made Liz feel that she had not been abandoned by this world.

The girl curled up in the corner of the bed mustered up her courage before she dared to raise her head and look at the window. It was the person who had pulled open the curtains for her.

And this time, it finally didn't happen to her.

Plop!

Liz, who was on the bed, rushed to the side of the bed without caring about anything and fell into her arms.

The tears that seemed to have been held back for a long time finally burst out at this moment. In the blink of an eye, they soaked Liao Zixuan's clothes.

"I... I'm so scared...So scared... Wuuuu..."

The young girl was sobbing as she hugged the young man tightly with her arms.

"It's okay, it's okay. Look, didn't I keep my promise and come whenever you call me? "Liao Zixuan patted her back.

However, when the girl heard this, she cried even more violently. She even raised her hands and feet and used her fists to smash the young man's chest.

"You liar! You're lying! I clearly called you a long time ago. Why didn't you come? Why..."

"Because only by saving the situation at the most critical moment can the effect be outstanding."

"You... You still dare to say it, still dare to say it! Wu..."

Hearing that Liao Zixuan still had the time to joke with her, Liz cried out loud while punching and kicking Liao Zixuan, as if she wanted to release all her fear and sadness.

However, if one paid close attention, one would notice that the young girl had one hand tightly gripping the young man's clothes, afraid that he would disappear if she let go.

This state didn't last long. Maybe a minute? It could also be shorter.

The reason why he stopped venting was probably because he was tired.

But more likely, it was because she was afraid. The young girl was afraid that under her willful venting, the young man would be dissatisfied with her, afraid that the young man would leave her.

In the end, the girl's boudoir returned to silence.

There was only a certain young lady who was snuggling up to her by the window under the moonlight, wishing that she could rub herself into the young man's arms.

I'm sorry, how can I still see the image of a " young miss " now?

She was just like a kitten, the kind that was just born. She was unwilling to let go of her master for a moment.

Just like that, the two of them stood there quietly.

After a long time, Liz finally spoke up and broke the silence.

"This is...Why did you choose me to be your 'customer'?"

Although the girl was asking, it was more like she already knew the answer.

"Eh? What do you mean? I don't quite understand." Liao Zixuan tried to fool

them.

Who was Liz?

She had received the best aristocratic education since she was young, and she was skilled in scheming in the aristocratic circle. The reason why she was pursued and loved by countless young nobles in Fire Code City was because of her identity as the daughter of an earl. However, her beauty and intelligence also occupied a large proportion.

But sometimes, being smart was not necessarily a good thing.

Just like now.

No matter how much Lissy wished that she could be a little stupid at this moment, or even, that she could be a fool or an idiot, she could not do it.

When she gradually calmed down and returned to her normal state, many clues seemed to string together. In the girl's mind, it gave her a truth that she would rather remain in the dark.

"You planned everything today, right? Since you gave me...My father's handkerchief?"

Liz lay in Liao Zixuan's arms and stuck her head out.

The girl looked at the night sky outside the window. She didn't feel like she was involved at all. It was as if she was a third party recounting the events.

"You've long suspected that my father is a monster. He's in cahoots with those monsters who attacked Fire Code City. They all belong to the organization you told me about, Fallen Abyss. It's more likely that my father is Fallen Abyss 'spy in the city."

" That's why you approached me on purpose, starting from when Nina was cutting clothes. You snatched the same clothes as me and used this as an excuse to stop me halfway and scare me. You used this method to make me leave a deep impression on me that others might not be able to achieve in their entire lives. "

"Yes... Although it's not a good kind..." Liz pouted as she spoke, as if she had returned to her past self.

"Uh, that..."

Liao Zixuan was about to open his mouth to argue for himself. A fair finger was placed on his lips, blocking his mouth.

"Today, let me take the initiative once, okay?"

Seeing that the young man had no intention of speaking again, the young girl retracted her finger and continued to snuggle in his embrace.

Memories continued to flash.

Liz continued,"

"Alright, now that the first step of your plan has been achieved, the second step is to think of a way to change my bad impression of you. Otherwise, how could you trick me into signing a contract with you? So, you set your eyes on Vivian's fund -raising dinner. Sure enough, in order to obstruct the fund-raising, Father even asked the treasure thieves gang to kidnap his daughter so that she couldn't attend..

Chapter 330: Good Night (3)

However, even my father, who is as shrewd as him, would never have thought that there would be another big bad wolf who had his eyes on a little white rabbit like me. You had seen through my father's plan in advance and deliberately did not make a move. Instead, you waited until the treasure thieves arrived and imprisoned me in the abandoned warehouse. When I was the most helpless and cold, you took advantage of the situation and rescued me from the Demon King's castle like a knight in a fairy tale."

Of course, you are not a knight, because a knight's sacrifice to the princess is selfless and does not ask for anything in return. You are a demon...No, it's too unpleasant to hear. You're still the big bad wolf, right? And I'm not a princess, I'm a little white rabbit. "

I'm alone, I need to find the big bad wolf, I'm comforted, I'm a little white rabbit.

She was clearly talking about how she was like a little white rabbit, falling into the trap of the big bad wolf step by step, but Liz's tone was full of...Happiness?

Since that day, I've started, you've started, I've started

"But just as you told me, there's no free lunch in the sky. Even if there really is, fate has already set a price for its gift. It's just that I didn't expect it to come so quickly."

"And the price is so... It's expensive."

As she spoke, her tears flowed down her cheeks.

Liz raised her head and faced Liao Zixuan with her tear-stained face. The girl's red eyes were filled with fatigue.

"I... After paying, did you lose control?

"Just a little more. I only have one last thing. I feel that there is definitely more than just Fallen Abyss behind your father. There is an even deeper faction hiding behind him. The letter I gave your father was to lure him out of the city and then..."

Liao Zixuan wanted to tell Liz about his plans.

The girl's appearance made him extremely worried. Although Liao Zixuan had imagined it in advance, when he really held Liz in his arms, he could feel the girl's body trembling non-stop. He could feel the girl's fingertips not daring to let go for a moment. He could feel the girl's weakness and weakness. He could no longer hide it from Liz.

But sometimes it was like this.

When you want to reveal it, it doesn't matter to the young lady anymore.

Liz was only concerned about one thing.

"No matter what you want me to do in the future, I will cooperate. I will pay the price that I deserve. After all, who asked me to choose such an expensive

The young girl reached out and caressed the young man's cheek.

Liz finally mustered her courage and asked,"

"If I have nothing left after paying all this, you...Would you still treat me as your 'customer'?"

"Of course!"

"You will always be my client. "Liao Zixuan replied.

'Really... Really?"

"It's true." "Even if you exterminate Fallen Abyss?"

"Yes!"

"Even if I have a powerful monster mother?"

"Yes!"

"Even if I...He also had the blood of a monster in his body, so he wasn't human?"

"Yes!" By the way, don't call me an old monster. I can use a more elegant term to address you and your mother. If I'm not wrong, you both belong to..." Blood Clan." Liao Zixuan explained to Liz.

"Even if I'm ignorant and don't know anything?"

. Yes..." The corners of the young man's mouth twitched as he was downcast.

"Even if I become old and ugly? Even if you have many new customers who are more valuable than me and worth taking care of?"

' First of all, you're a vampire. Vampires usually have extremely long lifespans. Even if you want to turn ugly or old, it's very difficult. Secondly, no matter how many clients I have in the future, your position as my first 'client' will never change..."

"You haven't...Answer me..." The young girl's voice became softer and softer as she persistently muttered.

"Yes..."

"Even if... Even if... Where..."

Finally, Liz's voice was weak to the point of no return. In its place was a steady and even snore.

Liao Zixuan lowered his head and found that the girl had already turned her head, closed her eyes, and had fallen asleep.

"Good night.."