

NPC Become 331

Chapter 331: The Gear of Fate Has Turned crooked

Fire God Tower.

Ever since he inherited the position of Archbishop from Mentor Maggie, that carefree and ignorant otaku boy who only indulged in magic research was gone forever.

In just a week, Damir was already very busy. Not only did he have to restore the internal strength of the church, but he also had to personally deal with many trivial matters from outside the church.

Just like now.

‘ My lord, with all due respect, even if Vivian and the others have achieved some results in the disaster relief work in the ruins of Red Flame Town, they are still far from mature, let alone safe.

“I’m worried that you’ll rashly go over...”

Damir tried his best to persuade him. In front of him was Count Cecil, who had woken up early in the morning with his daughter and personal maid and had asked him to use teleportation magic.

However, the earl was unmoved. He was even a little anxious. Helpless, Damir could only compromise.

It was not because of the Earl’s face.

However, it was all because of ” Liz “, Vivian’s best friend.

Under the chanting of the young mage, the formation of the teleportation circle gradually formed, and the blue magic halo flickered and reflected in everyone's eyes.

Correspondingly.

Count Cessler's eyes flashed with excitement about meeting the "Oracle". Vice Head Maid Lina was still expressionless. She could be said to be the perfect servant.

As for the last of the three.

Liz.

The girl knew that this was her last chance.

Because...

If she were to tell Damir that her father was a monster and that the mastermind behind the Fire Code City's disaster was an evil organization called the Fallen Abyss, they would not be going to visit Vivian at all. Instead, they would be going to contact the leader of the Fallen Abyss, whom her father called the 'Oracles.'

As long as she told all of this to the powerful young man who had advanced to the Archbishop level within a few steps of her, perhaps...She would be saved immediately.

Therefore, he took advantage of the last stage of the teleportation spell.

In this short three to four seconds.

There were two options in front of Liz, two options that would affect her life.

First, he had to believe what Bai said. He had to continue being a silent bait to lure out the bigger shark behind Bai's father.

Even a three-year-old child knew that most baits were one-time use, especially the bigger the fish caught, the more serious the damage to the bait.

Secondly, she had to forget what she had said last night. It was just a moment of excitement. Now that she had calmed down after a night, she had to seize this only chance to save her life and tell Damir everything.

Even if she would be blamed by Bai later on, or even disappointed in her, Liz knew that although Bai always pretended to be mysterious and wanted to pretend to be a bad guy, he was essentially a kind person and would never hurt her.

From this comparison, there was no doubt that the second option was definitely the safest and most reliable plan at the moment.

Therefore...

Liz chose the first option.

Weng!

The teleportation spell was finally completed. Count Sisre was the first to walk into the magic circle, followed by Lina, the deputy head maid.

Just as Liz was about to step into the array.

All of a sudden.

A voice that neither the young girl nor the Earl had expected rang out at this moment.

“Liz. ”

Damir took the initiative to speak.

This young genius mage was now an Extraordinary Archbishop. Yes, after inheriting the ‘Heart of God’, Damir easily stepped into the fourth-rank, which had stopped countless ‘mortals’, and officially became an Extraordinary figure.

Damir looked at the girl who was about to step into the teleportation array, and his eyes flickered with hesitation.

He did not know if it was his imagination.

Damir had always felt that there was no sense of family between the father and daughter, especially Liz. The feeling that this Earl’s daughter gave him was more like...

A prisoner who was about to be executed?

The young man knew that there was a 99% chance that this was the case. He had been under too much pressure recently, so he had made wild guesses. After all, this was Count Sisre. Even Damir had more or less heard of him. He had an excellent reputation among the nobles.

But...

But...

Damir clenched his fists. He no longer hesitated and continued asking, “Miss Liz, is there anything else I can help you with?”

After he finished speaking, the young mage added another sentence with emphasis.

“Anything is fine. I’m very willing to serve a beautiful lady like you. I’m not boasting, but Miss Lissv, in the entire Fire Code City and even the Flame

Region, you shouldn’t be able to find a second person who’s more powerful than me. ”

Damir’s eyes were fixed on Lissy, who had clearly revealed expressions of surprise, shock, and complete surprise after he asked the question.

That’s right. Even if there was only a one percent chance that his intuition was right, Damir was willing to put down his pride and try.

Because to him, it might be just a sentence more, and at most, others would find it strange. However, to those who really needed help, it was...

The light that cut through the darkness!

In fact, from the first encounter between Vivian and Damir, it could be seen that although this silly child was a little silly, she was still the main storyline NPC of the version. Her character was still very good..

Chapter 332: The Gear of Fate Has Turned crooked (2)

He was born with a strong sense of justice, an absolutely kind and law-abiding faction. In addition, he had a lot of cheats. If something really happened, he would definitely be reliable.

Of course, he had to add a little chuunibyoo and heroic fantasy. This was something that every main character would carry, and Damir was no exception.

Deep in his heart, he was actually hoping that his sharp guess would be correct. From then on, a series of conspiracies would be triggered. Then, he, Damir, would be able to eliminate them one by one, and become a hero of Fire Code City like a certain young lady!

After all, wasn't that what was written in knight novels? And he was obviously the main character!

But it was a pity.

The gears of fate had malfunctioned.

Only the first shooting star that pierced through the night sky would leave a deep impression on people. The other shooting stars that followed closely behind, although they were also very beautiful, had long lost the feeling of heartbeat.

Damir was destined to be disappointed.

No, not only was he disappointed, but his face was also flushed red and he was speechless.

That was because...

"If you want to strike up a conversation next time, remember to think of a better reason and lines." Liz replied calmly with a standard tone of a young lady.

It was as if she had already experienced similar incidents countless times.

"No, no, I, that... I-I didn't mean that..." Damir hurriedly waved his hand, wanting to explain.

However, the golden-haired girl seemed to be impatient.

Lizzie's halted footsteps took another step forward. Without hesitation, she entered the teleportation portal where her father and maidservants were anxiously waiting for her. "Sorry, we still have to hurry.

"And..."

“I suggest you give up. You no longer have a chance, because...”

After everyone was present, the teleportation spell was activated immediately. Liz and the others quickly disappeared from the array.

Damir’s ears echoed with the final words of the Earl’s daughter...

It seemed to be...

“Because I already have someone I like.

the young girl said.

There was silence.

“Wha... What is it!” The young mage scratched his head in anger and stomped his feet in the direction where Liz and the others had disappeared.

His heart was filled with grievance.

He had clearly done it out of good intentions and had no intention of doing that at all, but why did it end up like this?!

As expected, the women in this world were all strange creatures that were harder to understand than magic!

Damir muttered angrily in his heart.

However, after thinking about it.

He quickly added.

Except for Vivian!

Therefore, there were still women who never lied or were fierce to others!

Thinking about it, the world suddenly became much better!

Shua!

After the light of day flashed like a camera flash, the figures of Count Sisre and the other two were teleported to the outskirts of Red Flame Town.

He lowered his head.

He opened his palm.

The Earl saw that his palm was covered in sweat.

To be honest.

He was really frightened just now.

His heart stopped beating.

Especially when Damir deliberately waited for him and the maid to enter the teleportation array before suddenly calling out to Liz without warning and asking that extremely suspicious question.

It was no exaggeration to say that.

Although from an outsider's perspective, Count Sisre was no different from usual, at most showing a curious expression, in reality, the count could hear his violent heartbeat, and the hairs on his body stood up at that moment.

The Earl knew that once Liz told Damir about what happened yesterday, he and the maid might not even be able to escape Fire Code City alive, let alone meet the oracle.

In Fire Code City, there were only two people whom he did not want to fight. Other than Vivian, the second person was Damir. Of course, other than that, he even dared to fight Harvey head-on.

But in short.

He was too careless!

He was too anxious to see the Oracle, but in the end, he did not even discover such a fatal hidden danger!

So, what exactly was it...

"Haha, I never thought that my daughter's charm would be so great. Even the highest archbishop of the Fire God Church has feelings for our Lissy..."

After arriving at the safe suburbs, the earl pretended to be joking, but in reality, it was too scary that he could not help but test Liz.

On the other hand, the young girl.

"Father, don't make fun of me. "Lizzie's answer was the same as it seemed

Or rather, after hearing Damir's dangerous words, the young girl's agile mind allowed her to think of a way to avoid suspicion.

“Not at all. But to be honest, if you hadn’t spoken up later, I would have thought that we were exposed in front of that archbishop mage.”

The earl patted his chest with lingering fear. At the same time, he secretly observed his daughter’s expression.

However, he realized that his daughter really seemed to be used to such things.

Father, you’re worrying too much. When you see Lord Oracle later and let us merge into one, you’ll be able to experience it when you use this body of mine. The ways men strike up a conversation are simply all sorts of strange and uncountable. The way Damir did just now is still considered good.

“I’ve also seen people try to hit on people by blocking people at night, some people try to hit on people by deliberately creating a hero to save the damsel in distress, and there are even shameless people who try to hit on people while using them..

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Liz’s expression did not change. It could be said that she was flawless, as if she was giving her father a lesson.

“Ah, cough, Yuan...So it was like this...Haha, father is really old. He doesn’t understand you young people...” Count Sisre chuckled.

He had never thought that his daughter had such a deep understanding of this, it was as if she had experienced it personally. If he could say it so clearly, he definitely wasn’t lying.

He should be worrying too much.

As for what Liz said to Damir in the end, that she already had someone she liked, it was probably a very common polite rejection, right?

The Earl was afraid that asking too much would ruin the atmosphere, so he did not ask any more questions.

By the way, ever since he found out that Liz had been brainwashed by the Oracle to become a character on his side, Count Sisre had started playing role-playing games again.

He tried to analyze his state of mind. The possibility was...He wanted Liz to have happy memories at the end of her life?

After all, in Liz's room yesterday, the main content of the letter that the oracle had sent him through the girl's hand was to let him go to the oracle's hiding place, the place called " God Split Lake."

At the same time, as a reward for his many years of hiding, the oracle would personally preside over the ceremony, allowing him to better occupy Liz's body and stimulate the bloodline power of Liz's mother.

While the father and daughter were chatting, they deliberately bypassed Red Flame Town and headed for a more remote location in the wild. Vivian was considered a forbidden area for them.

However, the earl still looked into the distance. Vivian was responsible for the reconstruction of the town. Although he could not see it clearly from afar, the shadow of the buildings still made the earl shocked.

It had only been a few days, and it had already reached such a scale.

Fortunately, the oracle was still around. Otherwise, Count Sisre felt that he had overestimated his ability. It was better to let the oracle deal with such an opponent.

After the three of them walked for a while, three powerful demonic auras suddenly approached them from afar.

Bad luck!

How could he encounter a wild monster attack?

The Earl cursed in his heart and gave the maid a look. The two of them had to be prepared for battle. When he realized that the ground under his feet was trembling and saw the true appearance of the three monsters, the Earl's face turned pale.

Giant ape, dragon crocodile, and one more... Unicorn?

What kind of demons and ghosts were these!

Were the monsters in the wild already so powerful? They were at least at the level of a Tier 3 Lord, right?

Damn it!

They did not even have the intention to fight. With their combat strength, it would be difficult for them to deal with one, let alone three.

Just as the Earl was about to run away, he did not expect the three monsters to lower their heads to them. It seemed that they were...

Let them sit on it?

"Haha, I know! It was the Oracle! The oracle sent them to welcome us!"

Count Sisre laughed loudly and chose the strongest gorilla among them. Liz's heart sank, and she once again had a new judgment about the ability of the "Oracle" that her father had mentioned. It could command such a powerful three-headed monster, but it was only used as a mount for them.

Any one of them would be stronger than Vivian's wolf cub, but at least it would be able to fight for a while, right?

However, Vivian only had one Blackie, but the other party had taken out three at once.

Facing such a powerful enemy.

Bai...

Was he really confident?

Liz did not know.

Just as the young lady was staring at the three demonic beasts with a complicated expression, she didn't know that the three demonic subordinates that Cher had sent over were also sizing her up.

They used a language that only demons could understand to communicate with each other.

Among them, the unicorn with the most active thoughts, Whitehorn, spoke first.

[Is this the girl that Sister Shirley mentioned and specifically asked us to pay attention to? I think.... That's it, that's it! It didn't pose any threat to Sister Xue Li's position as the first spouse!]

Chapter 334: Death of the Earl (1)

[White Horn, don't guess the boss's intentions...]

[Exactly! You caused us so much trouble last time!]

The remaining two demons spoke almost at the same time, not daring to continue the unicorn's words.

They vaguely remembered that time when they were bewitched by White Horn to peep at their boss's private affairs. In the end, they were hung up by Lady Shirley and hammered for a day and a night.

[F * Ck... What the hell! This time, my guess was definitely correct. Otherwise, why would the boss specially hint to me to pick up that human noble girl?]

[Yeah, why?]

The giant ape and dragon crocodile were confused.

Humph

[You guys don't know about this, do you?]

The beautiful hooves of the unicorn stomped on the ground a few times. As she spoke, she raised her head high. Her white horn was unique to the unicorn race and symbolized "nobility and purity".

[Any creature that sits on our unicorn clan can instantly sense the purity of their soul. Therefore, Sister Shirley secretly wants me to test whether this noble girl is serious or not! Don't be a promiscuous, indecent, and bad woman!]

The unicorn explained to her as he came to Liz. He was a little excited and couldn't wait to lower his head.

Looking at the bright and piercing blue beast eyes that seemed to be flashing, it seemed to be saying, "Hurry up and sit on it, let me see the door to the new world!"

The white horn was actually hiding something. She didn't know if it was a mutation or something else, but she could not only sense the purity of the rider's soul, but she could also vaguely see the most impure scenes that the rider had experienced.

Therefore, White-Horned swore that she was really the same as the other unicorns. She was once incomparably pure, but after seeing more of them, she...Err...

So, so! Legend had it that human nobles were extremely licentious, full of desire, and constantly reproduced. In fact, when White-Horn was carrying those foreigners, she even knew that humans could play with the same sex. That scene, hiss, even someone as experienced as her had to cover her eyes when she saw it...It's all the way to Hara!

Under White Horn's incomparable anticipation, the girl with a heavy heart flipped over the unicorn monster that was the "Oracle"

And then...

"Liz, what did you do? Don't be disrespectful to the Oracle's demons!" Count Count Sisre's berating voice could be heard.

The unicorn under the girl's crotch kept twisting its body, and its expression was extremely uncomfortable. It looked like the unicorn. After making all the preparations, it happily opened a famous license plate that it had downloaded for a long time. In the end, it realized that it was playing Teletubs. "I-I don't know why it suddenly..." Liz was also shocked.

Human, you still have the cheek to say it!

I'm so disappointed in you!

In the subconscious of this human noble girl, the so-called "most impure" immoral image was actually just...

The girl slapped her mother.

He had only fantasized about it in his mind and had never put it into practice!

Although he was angry, White-horned did not dare to delay his business. He quickly returned to normal.

After this little episode.

The three of them quickly arrived at the Starfire Forest beside the God -Breaking Lake.

Sensing the boundless vitality here, Liz and the Count could not help but be shocked.

The forest was filled with lush greenery, and even the air seemed to be full of vitality. After inhaling it, one would feel refreshed. It did not seem like the place where the Fallen Abyss had descended after experiencing a huge disaster.

This was definitely a treasure land that would be coveted by countless nobles in Fire code City!

That was Count Sisre's first reaction.

However, the reaction of the Fallen Abyss camp was...Was this really where the oracle was?

This was completely different from what he had imagined. It was a barren land filled with the smell of wilting and decay. But soon, the earl's doubts disappeared.

That was because...

"God... Lord Oracle!" Count Sisre's voice trembled as he shouted.

As they went deeper into the core of the Starfire Forest, a breathtakingly beautiful woman finally appeared in the earl's vision. She was sitting high up on a stone altar in the forest.

The woman had one hand on the side of the stone chair, supporting her forehead and chin. At first glance, she might give off a feeling of laziness, but later on, one would realize that it was actually boredom. It only appeared on absolute experts because everything could be done easily, so boredom was produced.

The Earl's excited shout rang in her ears, but the woman on the stone chair did not move at all.

She crossed her long legs and had no intention of standing up. Her snow-white bare feet stepped on the stone platform, and the black velvet ring on her ankles swayed gently in the wind.

The only thing the woman could do was to follow the earl's voice and glance at the three of them.

However, even if it was just a glance.

When he felt Cher's gaze on him and saw Cher's beautiful but slightly different red eyes that were deeper and darker, Count Sisre's breathing instantly became rough and rapid. The blood in his body rushed to his brain, and he looked like a fanatic who was just short of writing the word 'infatuation' on his face..

Chapter 335: The Count of the Count's Death (Part 1)

On the other hand, Liz was beside the Earl.

When this young lady saw the true appearance of the "divine envoy" her father had mentioned, although she had some guesses in her heart, when she really saw Shirley's appearance, Liz could not help but purse her lips tightly.

As expected...It was her!

The culprit of the Fire Code City's disaster had easily killed Bishop Greco. He was able to command the bone dragon and Vivian to fight to the death. In the end, they had to rely on Little Black to join forces to kill him.

This should be the case, but why...

Liz could not see any signs of injury on Cher's body. In fact, she even felt that the woman on the stone platform was even stronger than the one they had encountered at the beginning...Many! As expected.

Her father's words verified Liz's intuition.

"Lord Oracle, so you're really fine. You're not even injured at all. It's really too... That was great! I've been worried about you and wanted to do my best to take revenge for you..."

The count was sincere in his words.

Because of this, Liz's heart ached more and more. So this was her father's true face.

Right now, Count Cecil ran to the stone platform where Shirley was and knelt down. He gave Liz the feeling that he was a loyal pet dog. With the order of his female owner, even if he wanted to lick his feet, Liz felt that her father would not hesitate to go over.

It was too ugly...

The girl clenched her fists. Her father's appearance made her rage rise in her chest. However, the target of her anger was not Count Cecil himself, but the culprit who caused her father to become like this.

Now, the woman on the stone platform, the "Oracle" of the Abyss.

And...

She didn't know where she was, who she was, or even her name or family, her mother.

The young girl puffed out her chest and raised her head. Liz didn't hide her hostility towards Cher at all.

As for Xue Li.

She naturally felt Liz's hostility.

She shifted her gaze away from the Count and focused on the human girl who wanted to fight her right now, but because she knew the difference in strength between them, she could only stand where she was and rage at her incompetence.

What was the greatest humiliation to the enemy?

At the very least, the feeling that Cher gave Liz was that of humiliation. This was because the young girl realized that the hostile gaze that Cher gave her didn't even last for a breath before she looked away.

Liz knew that she had been ignored by the other party, like an ant on the side of the road.

The girl's fingernails dug deep into her flesh.

"I remember that in the letter to you, only you and your daughter were mentioned, right? Who is she?"

Cher's voice was as cold as her eyes, and it sounded like she was questioning him.

The "she" in Cher's words was naturally referring to the last person present, the Vice Head Maid, Lina, who had a very low sense of presence from the beginning to the end.

"Lord Divine Envoy, she, she is someone I brought here specially to introduce to you. She is the result of my many years of hard work in the Fire Code City!" The Earl was shocked and quickly explained.

Fortunately, Cher paused for a few seconds as if she was thinking, but in fact, she was waiting for someone's instructions. Soon, Cher's tone changed to one of curiosity.

“Oh? Then tell me in detail.”

“It’s Lord Oracle!” The change in Shirley’s tone gave the earl great encouragement.

He wished he could expose the color of his underwear.

“It’s like this. Ever since I received God’s grace, I’ve been thinking about how to spread this gift to more people and develop more followers of our Fallen Abyss. Therefore, I’ve asked the butler to buy a large number of maids from the countryside to the manor every year and use them to study the possibility of developing subordinates.”

“Father, you...!” Lissy was shocked when she heard the Earl’s crazy words.

There would be a new batch of maids in the manor every year. This was nothing new to Lize. It was impossible for her to not guess that there was something going on, but she had never thought about human experiments. At most, it was a common problem of nobles who liked to play with maids.

It was precisely because of this that the young lady had been trying her best to act like an unreasonable young lady in the manor. Whenever a maid made a mistake, she would fire her. In fact, it was because Liz felt that it was better to fire her directly than to be abandoned after being played with.

Liz, I’ve seen all your little tricks over the years, but it’s useless. As long as a

maid is selected to enter the manor, she will be secretly injected with a drug on the back of her neck the day before she takes up her job.

” This potion has two functions. The first is to hide in the host’s body. Normally, I won’t be able to feel anything, but once I need to use it, it will immediately activate and occupy the host’s consciousness. At the cost of consuming potential and lifespan, it will greatly increase the physical strength

of the host and become a powerful death warrior who will obey our Fallen Abyss.”

“Of course, there are lucky ones among them. This is the second effect of the drug. It can subtly transform the human body. It allows the modified body to give birth to a brand new ability. However, so far, I have not even seen a second type of test subject...”

After Count Sisre finished speaking, he gave a few orders to the servant girl, asking Lina to display her outstanding combat ability in front of Shirley. It was exactly as described. She would probably be considered an elite in the Fire Order Knights.

With such a huge contribution, the earl was excited and looked forward to the praise from the oracle.

But the result disappointed him.

And... Panic.

Because he only heard Xue Li's cold words, like a hailstone, fiercely smashing his head, making him feel a little dizzy and confused. “You said that you developed a medicine?”

“Yes!”

“Then did you bring the sample with you?” Xue Li asked bluntly.

“Yes... Err... Eh?”

The Earl was about to say yes. After all, according to normal logic, it was impossible for him not to offer the potion to the Oracle, but his brain told him that he...There was no medicine.

No, that's not right!

He must have had the medicine. Otherwise, who was the one who injected the maids? Where did the Battle Maid come from?

The Earl's brain seemed to be stuck in an endless loop, but very soon, fortunately, the problem was not complicated, and he automatically found a way to return to logic.

"Damn it! I deserve to die, Lord Oracle! Such an important thing, I... I actually forgot to bring it!"

"Is that so?" Shirley didn't say much about this, as if she already knew this would happen.

But she quickly asked again.

"Since you researched it yourself, you must still remember the formula, right? Tell me.

"Of course! Lord Oracle!"

Shirley's words made Count Sisre slap his forehead. What was wrong with his brain? He forgot to bring the medicine. He could still use the formula to remedy the situation!

Therefore, the Earl quickly searched his memories, trying to find the formula of the potion he had been researching.

But the result was...

"Uh... Uh..." The earl was stumped. His words seemed to be stuck in his throat, and he could not say a word.

It was strange.

He was the one who did the research, and the evidence was that there were still fragments of the scene in his memory. But why couldn't he remember what the formula was?

No!

I can't let down the expectations of the Lord Oracle...No!

The earl gritted his teeth and began to activate his brain frantically. It was as if he was using a magnifying glass to enlarge the words on the potion formula in his memory.

However, if it was blank, it would be useless no matter how much it was enlarged.

"Ah... Uh ah..." The count began to groan in pain.

Every time he wanted to delve deeper into those surface memories, it was as if there was an invisible wall blocking him, preventing him from thinking deeper. This feeling made him feel extremely uncomfortable and flustered.

The Earl clutched his head, feeling a splitting headache.

He was like a mentally ill patient.

"Father...Father?" Liz took a few steps back towards the Count.

The young girl subconsciously turned to look at Cher, who had caused her father to become like this. However, Cher's expression remained the same. She did not even frown at Count Sisre's crazy behavior, as if she had already expected it.

Behind Cher, the wolf cubs who were secretly observing the scene suddenly felt that the current Count Sisre was very similar to a scene in a movie.

It was the kind of person who had been brainwashed by hypnosis. Under the stimulation of the environment, he gradually realized the loopholes and illogicality in the information he had been forcefully instilled. Then, he realized a terrifying fact.

On his own. It wasn't him..

Chapter 336: Death of the Earl (2)

Seeing that there was no way to obtain more information by asking like this, Liao Zixuan decided to go on stage personally. But before that, for safety reasons, he had to bring Liz over from the Earl's side.

The method was simple.

"Bring her over." The oracle's voice saved Count Sisre from his chaotic logic.

He seemed to have been relieved of a heavy burden, as if his attention had been diverted in an instant. He completely forgot about his previous memory loss and excitedly brought his daughter to Shirley.

During this time, Lissy did not resist. It could be said that the girl was still immersed in her father's strange actions. She vaguely felt that this might be the deeper secret behind her father that "White" wanted to dig out.

It was only when Shirley's voice rang out in front of her that Liz came back to her senses.

"You can leave first."

"What? Lord Oracle, I..." The Earl was a little surprised. Wasn't he supposed to hold a possession ritual for him? Why did he have to leave first?

Cher didn't explain. She just took a glance at the Count, and he immediately lowered his head and quickly returned to his original position.

Logically speaking, "White" should be able to enter the stage at this time.

However, just as Liao Zixuan was about to walk out, he was forced to stop.

That was because...

Xue Li didn't follow the original script, instead standing up from the stone chair and walking step by step towards the young girl on the stone platform.

The two women faced each other.

Even though she was barefooted, Cher was still about half a head taller than Liz. Of course, this had something to do with Liz having just reached adulthood and not fully developed yet. However, from this, one could more or less see Cher's tall and straight figure.

Cher raised her hand and gently pinched the young girl's chin. Facing this humiliating action, Liz showed a look of resistance. However, with the huge difference in strength between the two of them, the young girl was unable to resist.

Xue Li moved her nose slightly, as if she had confirmed something.

Immediately after, she carefully sized up the girl in front of her with a scrutinizing gaze and asked Liz,

"Aren't you afraid?"

"Next, not only will you die, but your body will also be occupied by someone else after you die. They will use your identity to live in this world.

Facing Chers words, Liz snorted coldly, showing no intention of communicating at all.

As her chin was pinched by Xue Li, she couldn't turn her head and could only look into the distance.

The young girl's expression didn't make Shirley give up.

On the contrary, she seemed to be very patient with Liz.

“Do you think that someone will come to save you when you’re in the midst of being a lowered her voice and leaned her mouth close to the girl’s ear.

In a voice that only the two of them could hear, she whispered to Liz,

“Have you ever thought of the possibility that you were cheated? The person who made the deal with me only treated you as a one-time use tool and didn’t care about your life or death at all. ”

After Xue Li’s words, the young girl’s eyes that were originally looking into the distance turned back.

And this time, Liz’s eyes were fixed on the Oracle woman.

Liz remained silent, but Cher instantly understood the look in the girl’s eyes because it was too obvious.

It was a kind of...He was mocking her for what she had just said.

” Then let me put it in another way. Indeed, the person who made the deal with me placed great importance on your safety. He repeatedly emphasized that he could not let me hurt you, but you know that...”

“Monsters like us from Fallen Abyss love to destroy the beauty that others cherish the most. Therefore, I’ve changed my mind.

“I want you to die, unless...You came to beg me to abandon your original camp and listen to me. Become my subordinate and a member of Fallen Abyss. This way, not only can I protect your life, but I can also give you a gift. ”

Xue Li’s cold tone was replaced by a seductive one.

The breath she exhaled when she spoke hit Liz's ear. Just like her bewitching words, it made people feel numb.

"Don't be in a hurry to reject."

"I can read your eyes. You don't need to pretend. That's what every weakling has. I know that deep in your heart, you have the same desire for power as all weaklings. I guarantee that as long as you betray me, you will obtain unparalleled power. You will far surpass your father. At that time, no one will be able to stop or hurt you no matter what you want to do.

When Cher said those last words, she used a powerful aura to envelop the girl, making Liz feel that she wasn't joking. This "Oracle" woman could crush her own heart and transform her completely. She was no longer the useless Summoner who could only summon bats.

It could be said that for the girl, it was like heaven and hell.

"How is it? Betrayal, or...Die?"

Cher's final judgement echoed in Lissy's ears.

Facing the female Oracle who was so close to her, Liz was about to squeeze out a "pui" from between her teeth under the intense pressure of Cher's aura... "Stop fooling around, Shirley." The young man's helpless voice sounded between the two women.

Liao Zixuan appeared behind Xue Li.

In an instant, the atmosphere at the scene was completely gone.

With lightning speed, Cher retracted the aura that she had deliberately used to pressure Liz, as well as the hand that was pinching the girl's chin..

Chapter 337: Death of the Earl (2)

“Yes, Lord Black,”

Cher replied respectfully as she skillfully changed back to the cold face that suited the role of an Oracle. She looked like a dutiful actress.

It was as if she wasn't the one who didn't follow the script just now and added scenes for herself.

On the other hand, Liz.

When the young girl saw Liao Zixuan, she swept away her gloominess and her eyes lit up visibly, revealing all kinds of excitement.

However, it did not last for a few seconds. When Lissy saw the attitude of the female Oracle, she immediately sensed that something was wrong.

This was not just equal, it was simply... It was an absolute hierarchy. Bai was on top, and the female oracle was below.

Moreover, although it was only a short conversation, the familiarity, closeness, and trust in it were still easy to detect.

All of this made Miss Liz's expression stiffen. She put down her hand that was raised in the air and did not throw herself into Liao Zixuan's arms like she did in the boudoir.

Even though she really wanted to.

“Lord Black, Xue Li was willing to be punished, but she felt that she didn't do anything wrong. If she couldn't even get past Xue Li, then I think that even if she has a very high status among the humans and is a member of the noble family, she still doesn't have the right to become Lord Black's partner.

“Shirley, Liz and I aren’t...”

Before Liao Zixuan could finish his explanation, the girl’s voice interrupted him.

Liz had never been the kind of person who would endure an attack.

Once she got the chance, she would immediately counterattack, just like a tigress.

“Ridiculous. I’ve never heard of a subordinate who can make decisions on behalf of his superior. Do I have to report everything to you? You said that I’m not qualified to be Bai’s partner. Then let me ask, what about you? Who are you to him? Are you qualified?”

Liz’s words were especially sarcastic at the end. It was obvious that she had touched Shirley’s bad luck. Shirley’s rare brows furrowed into a ball. However, facing Shirley’s angry expression, the young girl’s aura became even more fierce. She looked at Shirley without fear.

Just like that, the smell of gunpowder between the two women became more and more intense. Because of Liao Zixuan, their advantage in terms of ‘strength’ was equivalent to being nullified. In terms of a verbal battle, although Shirley was intelligent, she could not compare to Liz, who had grown up among the nobles. This young miss had a very sharp mouth.

Fortunately, at this moment.

A person who seemed to have been ignored for a long time finally recovered from his shock, daze, and disbelief and reconnected. His trembling voice brought the topic back on track.

“You... God, Oracle... You guys...”

The Earl recognized Liao Zixuan, but he didn’t recognize him. After all, he had borrowed Xima’s body, and this servant called “Bai” had left a deep impression on the Earl.

“Hello, we meet again, Miss Sima, or... Count Sisre?”

Liao Zixuan took this opportunity to reply to the Earl.

When it came to serious matters, Shirley was still able to distinguish between priority and priority. She immediately stopped paying attention to Liz, and Liz... Even though she was already disheartened by her father, the feelings she had for him for so many years were not something that could disappear just like that. Moreover, the young girl also wanted an answer, a truth.

“Earl, I’ll cut to the chase. I’m here to retrieve you. “Liao Zixuan did not waste any time and went straight to the point.

“Go back... Recover?”

The successive blows caused the Earl’s brain to be severely stuck, and he appeared slightly demented.

“Yes, just like how you treated Miss Sima back then. Have you ever thought that your birth was also due to this?”

“You... What do you mean by that?”

” I mean, is there a possibility that you’re the second type of test subject who has awakened a new talent that you mentioned before? The reason why you look like Count Sisre now and firmly believe that you’re the Count himself is because you... It swallowed a real Earl?”

After Liao Zixuan’s words, the blond man’s expression changed drastically. He felt that the world was spinning, and something that had been sealed in the depths of his mind was about to break out.

He didn’t even care about Xue Li, the God’s messenger, and started to shout at Liao Zi Xuan.

“Nonsense...Nonsense! What are you talking about? I’m a test subject? Are you kidding me? I was the one who created the test subjects, I was the one who invented the Witch’s Potion, I was the one...’
Count Sisre’s roar stopped abruptly.

Because he had discovered the problem himself.

“Demon...” Witch Potion? No, what was this? No, no, no, it’s Fallen Abyss. I’m doing this for Fallen Abyss, witch... What the hell is this witch!”

The blond man kept shaking his head. His fingers pierced through his hair and pinched the skin of his head.

“If my guess is correct, you have never possessed a man, right? Because you are the product of the Witch’s Potion, deep down in your heart, your original gender is female.”

” This also explains why when you borrowed Sima’s body, you were like a fish in water when it came to things that only women could experience. You didn’t feel anything out of place at all. However, when you used Count Sisre’s body, you kept yourself clean and never did anything like that. You were even known as the most devoted noble, the mother who left Lissy alone.

“I... I...” The blond man wanted to defend himself, but he realized that what the other party said seemed to be the truth..

Chapter 338: Death of the Earl (2)

“There’s one last thing. Actually, that’s why I’m so sure.”

Liao Zixuan added.

“I do have some research on the soul. You should know this by asking Liz.

“After you activated Lina beside you, her soul disappeared and she became an empty shell. As for you...I’m sorry, but you don’t have a soul of your own.

“It’s just a...Body ‘

Liao Zixuan was like a heavy hammer smashing on the blond man’s body, making him totter.

“1... I’m...”

“I am... Body? Body...Body...”

Liao Zixuan sighed when he saw the blond man repeating the word “body” as if he was broken.

As expected, words alone weren’t enough to stimulate him. Did he still have to use that?

However, if he used those words...

Liao Zixuan tried a few more times to talk to the blond man, but without exception, it was not effective at all. Now, the other party had already fallen into a state of self-isolation, how could he communicate effectively?

Hence, he decided to do it.

“I wonder if this semi-finished magic puppet can help you recall something?”

He opened his inventory space and selected an item like [Strange Female Magic Puppet (Incomplete)] from his inventory. Liao Zixuan took it out.

If Nina’s tailor boss was here, he would definitely curse Liao Zixuan for being a thief!

Yes, this female magic puppet was stolen by Liao Zixuan...He borrowed it for a while. He didn't know if he still remembered the first time he met Liz. He was originally half-fine, but in the end, a berserk battle maid suddenly appeared.

At that time, Liao Zixuan found it very strange. A normal test subject maid should be like Lina, without any consciousness and only knew how to obey orders. But why did she lose control that night? Not only did she not protect Liz, the precious test subject, but she even wanted to kill and attack?

Liao Zixuan restored the maid's route. The only possibility and suspicion he could think of was that the boss had imported a defective magic puppet from a merchant from the Winter Kingdom.

"This is...This is!"

"I remember now...I remember now! Witch spinal fluid... Test subject K...K423, Witch Mass Production Plan..."

I, I'm from that 'lady's..."

When the blond man said the word "Madam", it was as if he had triggered a keyword. His pupils suddenly widened, and his entire body trembled violently as if he had been electrocuted. "Ah, no, don't, don't report the mistake, no!"

The screams stopped abruptly.

The golden-haired man's frenzied body movements stopped as well.

Instead, he lowered his head and stood up straight. He spoke in a mechanical voice that was devoid of emotion.

Data anomaly detected...Self-cognition System Disorder...Requesting repair...Request denied...The reason...

According to clause 398 of the confidentiality agreement...Once the K-class mecha awakened...It will be destroyed immediately...”

“Destruction request sent...Malfunction...Malfunction...The data is chaotic...”

“According to clause 465 of the confidentiality agreement...Unable to connect...The Mana Net...The body automatically executed...”

“Execution...Berserk Sequence! ”

Although it seemed like a lot of words, the information flow was actually a matter of the blink of an eye for machines. When the last four words were over, the blond man raised his head.

What appeared in Liao Zixuan’s vision was a pair of blood-red eyes that were identical to the one he had seen before, the one that had lost control of the

maid chasing after Liz..

Chapter 339: The Count’s Death (Part 2)

Xue Li, who was already prepared, immediately moved in front of Liao Zixuan to protect him.

However, the voice of the young man behind her caused Xue Li to pause.

“Xue Li, just help me stall him. ”

“Lord Hei, stalling means...” A slightly confused voice sounded. Liao Zixuan shook his head and did not answer directly. Instead, he said,

“I think it’s better to leave other people’s family matters to others to settle by themselves, right?”

At first, Xue Li was stunned for a moment and didn’t quite understand what he meant.

However, when her gaze shifted to the human noble girl beside Liao Zixuan, she seemed to understand something.

She didn’t say anything else. She stepped forward with her bare feet and met with the Berserk Count Cecil, who had already arrived in front of her in the short period of time they were talking.

Because of Liao Zixuan’s instructions, Xue Li didn’t use the Fallen Abyss’s authority, much less reveal her true form.

She had wanted to reduce the strength of her attacks, but when she fought with Count Cecil, Shirley knew that she had underestimated her opponent.

Although the appearance of a berserk Earl was not much different from before, other than his eyes turning red, his internal body was, in fact, as the Earl had said at the beginning, greatly stimulated and strengthened at the cost of consuming his body’s potential.

What was even more unexpected to Xue Li was that the enemy clearly had extremely precise control over his body. He could make many unimaginable body movements, which gave her a lot of trouble in close combat.

For a moment, before Shirley could deliberately go easy on him, the battle between her and the Earl had entered a white-hot stage. Neither of them could do anything to the other, and they were in a stalemate.

Of course, the main premise of this stalemate was that he didn’t use the Authority of the Fallen Abyss and the Devil’s True Body. It could be imagined that he only used normal attacks and didn’t use skills.

But even so, to be able to withstand Cher’s normal attacks and fight back and forth, the basic combat power of an Earl after going berserk was probably around level 29, close to level 30.

Meanwhile, on the other side.

Liz frowned as she watched the battle. At the same time, she couldn't help but steal glances at Liao Zixuan.

The girl hesitated.

Actually, she still didn't understand what Bai meant by "letting others solve their own problems".

The other person Bai was talking about couldn't be her, right?

So, Bai wanted her to clean up the mess? Letting the Oracle delay his father was just to...Leave her father to her?

That was all Lissy could understand.

Indeed, when the truth surfaced, it turned out that after her mother abandoned her father and her daughter, there was another hidden force that had targeted them and devoured her father. It turned out that all these years, she had been raised by the enemy who killed her father, as a new body.

With such a deep hatred, how could she not want to take revenge personally and kill this monster who was wearing her father's skin?

But the problem was...What about strength? How could she have the power?

He couldn't even struggle when his chin was pinched in humiliation.

I... He couldn't do anything...

Just as Liz clenched her fists and lowered her gaze, Liao Zixuan's voice sounded in the girl's ear. "Have you thought it through?"

Think about it...Was it?

She repeated it in her mind and raised her head. She looked at Liao Zixuan in confusion.

Liao Zixuan also turned his head and shifted his gaze away from the battle between Xue Li and the Earl to the young girl.

He looked straight at Liz's golden hair and blue eyes, which symbolized the nobility of the Flame Domain.

Liao Zixuan spoke again,

"Actually, I told this sentence to another young lady. I told her that I have a way to dig out the power hidden in your body, but the price is that once you walk on this path, you can never turn back.

"Although that silly girl did not hesitate to accept it back then, however...What about you, Liz? Have you thought it through?"

Liao Zixuan asked word by word.

He stared at the young lady's beautiful eyes. At this moment, those jade green eyes were filled with, with..

Alright then.

It ruined the atmosphere a little, but it was indeed filled with suspicion and disbelief.

Xue Li followed the instructions well and held the Earl back, thus giving Liao Zixuan enough time to explain and the girl enough time to understand. Xue Li had always been like this, making people feel at ease.

“Do you remember what I told you, Liz? You inherited your mother’s bloodline.”

” The way Blood Breeds absorb power is very simple. You just need to suck blood. The amount of power you obtain depends partly on the strength of the person you suck blood from. Secondly, it depends on your bloodline talent, which is the conversion rate. You can convert the power in other people’s blood into your own. ”

“The higher the grade of the Blood Breed, the higher the conversion rate. It can even exceed 100%. And Lissy, from the Count’s description of your mother at that time, the grade of the bloodline in your body is definitely not low. It’s at least...A prince, right?”

Liao Zixuan recalled the related terms of the Blood Clan in the game.

The Blood Breeds officially appeared in the players’ field of vision. They waited until the main storyline pushed to the third country under the Wind God, ‘Green Maple’, before they made their appearance. As everyone knew, the later the game forces came out, the stronger they were..

Chapter 340: Death of the Earl (Part 2)

According to the information that was known at that time, the ranks of the Blood Race were divided from bottom to top: servants, Black Nobles, Lords, Princes, Sovereigns, and the legendary..Ancestor.

Not to mention anything else, Liz’s mother had lived for several centuries, yet she dared to joke about Fire God Alice. At the very least, she was a ” Prince,” right?

“So, you...You mean, you want me to...” Liz was not stupid. She immediately understood what Liao Zixuan meant.

However, understanding was one thing, but understanding and accepting it was another.

If it was anyone else, they would resist drinking someone else's blood one day.

Fortunately, Liz wasn't an ordinary person. She was a young lady who bore a grudge and was full of decisiveness when she made up her mind. She would never stand still and hesitate.

"Good! What do you want me to do?" Liz went all out.

In fact, even the girl herself did not realize that while revenge was one aspect, the instinct to awaken her bloodline deep in her heart was also subtly influencing the girl, causing Liz to not resist and reject blood-sucking so much. On the contrary, it was...He was faintly excited.

That was until she saw Liao Xuan expose his neck to her after she had spoken.

"Come on."

"Sigh, this business is such a loss. This time, I'm really going to bleed a lot. In all senses..." Liao Zixuan did not forget to mumble.

As for the girl.

A few flushes of red crept up Liz's cheeks. How should she put it? She did not expect that the blood-sucking part had to be the neck. A sense of shame welled up in her heart.

Other than shame, what caused the blush was probably his blood boiling.

That's right. The moment Liao Zixuan revealed his neck, the scene was like a key that Liz could no longer bear. In the world of girls, it was as if Liao Zixuan was the only one in front of her. She could smell the extremely sweet scent that was emitted from Liao Zixuan's body. It was more tempting than any food she had ever eaten in her life.

Bite it, bite it!

The bigger the better...The bigger the better! Sucking him dry!

In Liz's mind, there seemed to be a mature female voice bewitching her, guiding her, urging her to eat Liao Zixuan like food.

Hence...

puchi!

Fresh blood immediately flowed out from the bitten tip of his tongue. It was salty.

The stinging sensation from the tip of her tongue immediately sobered Liz up a lot, and the voice in her mind disappeared.

She could decide what she wanted to do by herself. She did not need the bloodline to teach her.

After finding her true self, Liz continued to walk.

The girl didn't choose to go from the front, but went around to Liao Zixuan's back.

This was Lizzie's last act of shame and stubbornness.

"Bai, but...It might hurt a little. It's my first time too, so I don't have much experience. If you feel uncomfortable, you have to stop me in time. "Liz resisted the urge to swallow.

"Can I understand it as Miss Liz giving me her precious first time?"

Facing the nervous and uneasy girl who was both afraid and looking forward to the " new world " that she was about to enter, a humorous joke would be the best seasoning...

Puchi!

I'll bite you to death, you shameless hooligan!

The girl thought.

Of course, that was what she thought, but in fact, before that " puchi " sound, the girl first stuck out her pink and tender tongue, as if imitating a mosquito before sucking blood. She would always use her mouthpart to scout the way, find the right position, and use her secreted saliva to reduce the pain of the victim.

Although Liz didn't know if this would work, at least she felt much better.

Because, no matter which time it was,

She didn't want Bai to feel uncomfortable.

After the "Puff", it was...

Gulp, gulp, gulp

In the beginning, when Liao Zixuan's blood flowed into Liz's mouth, the feeling it gave the girl was not obvious. It might just be a little sweet, like honey.

However, when the blood flowed down the throat, it was like a snowball rolling down the throat. The blood turned into a strong warm current. This feeling reached its peak when it reached the girl's lower abdomen.

In an instant, Liz's mind went blank, as if a small universe had exploded. All the bones in her body seemed to be in joy, and her pores opened up to their hearts' content. Every cell was breathing crazily, absorbing the nutrients in her blood. They began to undergo metabolism and replacement, and the reaction was reflected in Liz's body...

Strength!

Legs, feet, arms...Every part of his body was filled with power!

She felt that she could knock down an ancient tree with a punch and crush a huge rock with a stomp. This was a wonderful feeling that Liz had never experienced before, and she could not help but feel intoxicated.

At the same time, what the young girl had not realized was that her long golden hair, which had always been like ears of wheat, had turned pink like cherry blossoms as the power of the Blood Clan surged.

Her originally green eyes also changed color, turning red. However, it was not the dark red of agate like Xue Li. Instead, it was like a red apple, filled with the smell of blood.

A powerful aura burst out from the girl's body.

This movement naturally attracted Xue Li's attention. Although she knew this would happen, she couldn't help but look at Liao Zixuan out of curiosity.

It didn't matter if he looked, but if he looked...