

# I HELP A NPC BECOME THE LEGENDARY WITCH

## Chapter 8

This NPC was Definitely Not Simple! (1)

Vivian, Vivian, you must hold on. Please don't let anything happen to you!

Big Watermelon and the God of Close Combat were praying anxiously in their hearts.

It was obvious that the life and death of this NPC would directly affect the direction of the subsequent missions; only by successfully saving Vivian from the Dreadclaw Forest would the subsequent plot be triggered.

At the same time, both of them were prepared to face battle. But truthfully speaking, both of them were slightly uncertain because the commotion from before was absolutely not something an ordinary demon could create.

It was highly possible that... it was an elite monster or even a small Boss!

As beta testers, they were stuck at around level 10 after two weeks of crazy training and accepting missions.

The reason was that they could no longer gain experience from the low-level monsters in the novice area, but they could not defeat the high-level monsters in the further areas.

After all, in these small villages at the borders, there were no mentors to help the players advance their professions and teach them skills. At most, they could gain a "Hunter" sub class like Big Watermelon, which was already considered to be a good deal.

They had no profession, no specializations and no skills. They only had their level panel. This caused the combat power of the closed beta testers to be greatly reduced. It was very awkward—they fell short of the best but were better than the worst.

This was also the reason why the closed beta testers wanted to explore new maps and enter big cities.

Their gazes changed.

Just as Big Watermelon and the God of Close Combat approached Vivian anxiously but expectantly...

On the other side of the forest where Vivian was, the little wolf that was lazily in the little girl's arms seemed to have sensed something. Liao Zixuan muttered,

“Eh?”

internally, and jumped down from the girl's arms.

The Dark Flame Wolf was extremely perceptive, which was common among high-tier monsters.

Therefore, from afar, before the two closed beta testers could find Vivian, Liao Zixuan had already locked onto them.

Then...

He saw the magic images in front of him. One of them had the words “One Big Watermelon Per Mouthful” above his head while the other had the words “God of Close Combat” above his head.

“Howl?”

Holy sh\*t!

“Howl!!!” From Vivian’s perspective, it looked like her little black wolf had tilted its head and let out a confused howl.

Then, he suddenly became extremely excited. As if he had seen some delicious prey, he howled towards a certain direction in the forest.

“Black, what’s wrong?” Vivian crouched down and stroked the little wolf while asking curiously. At the same time, she looked in the direction Liao Zixuan was pointing at.

After spending half a day together, the relationship between the human and wolf rapidly warmed. The girl was already extremely close to him.

“Someone is coming our way.”

“But don’t worry. There shouldn’t be any hostility.”

Liao Zixuan used telepathy to send some vague thoughts to Vivian, filling her in briefly. At the same time, he quickly contemplated the situation.

It wasn’t that Liao Zixuan hadn’t anticipated the power of the players. On the contrary, this was one of the crucial forces in his “Witch Cultivation Plan”. It was also one of the reasons why he was so confident in Vivian’s future.

After all, the little girl’s background was weak. She came from the lowest societal level and was a small villager who was incomparable to any characters from the main storyline. Compared to those powerful families with thousands of years of inheritance and terrifying backgrounds, one was like heaven and the other was like earth.

However, Liao Zixuan wanted to use Vivian to turn the world of “Fallen God” upside down, so they had to rely on external forces. And the players were the best prey... ptui! allies!

Of course, it sounded simple in theory. But in reality, it definitely required an immense amount of skill.

Fortunately...

What he, Liao Zixuan, was most adept at was skill (read artifice).

Although it was indeed much earlier than expected that they would meet the players, this was not a problem for Liao Zixuan. On the contrary, it was definitely a good thing for him and the girl.

Firstly, based on the equipment and level of these two players, “Fallen God” should still be in its closed beta stage.

Secondly, their intended path was clear. They were heading straight for him and the little girl. If he was not mistaken, they were probably attracted by the commotion Vivian’s super “magic missile” made.

Lastly, Liao Zixuan noticed that the two players seemed to be in a hurry. On the way, they kept looking around the forest as if they were... looking for something?

Did they... come for Vivian?

Because of him, Vivian could not return home all night.

Could it be that Vivian’s family was worried that something bad had happened to her, so they sent someone to the Dreadclaw Forest to find their missing daughter?

And these two were the players who had coincidentally received this quest?!

Liao Zixuan very quickly drew out the cause and effect in his mind, but he soon felt that something was wrong.

Because in his opinion, this sort of random mission to find lost players was a very normal and small one. Logically speaking, the missions should not be carried out by the players, especially the high-level players who were qualified to carry out the “beta testing”.

But whatever!

In any case, he couldn't hide anymore and didn't want to hide. But before the two players found this place, he still needed to make some changes to Vivian...

A small cosmetic change!

...

...

A few minutes later.

“Found it! Found it! Watermelon, look! Is it there!” The God of Close Combat who was moving swiftly in the forest had the sharpest eye. With a glance, he saw Liao Zixuan and the young girl, who had deliberately stayed in place waiting for the players to come up to them.

Big Watermelon was elated when he heard the Mage God's excited voice. However, in the next second, his eyelids instantly twitched when he looked over.

Having the bonus sub class of “Hunter”, his vision was better than the Mage God’s. Big Watermelon could clearly see that behind Vivian, a small black wolf was slowly walking out from the grass and getting closer to the girl.

Oh no!

The mission NPC was in danger!

Big Watermelon mistook the little black wolf for a wild monster in the forest.

As a result, he immediately took down the bow on his back. The active effect of his subclass as a “hunter” immediately took effect. While Big Watermelon was still running, he could still smoothly take out an arrow, draw the bow and make an aiming posture.

Whoosh!

An ear-piercing sound rang through the forest. The sharp wooden arrow with an iron arrowhead instantly shot out, heading straight for the little black wolf behind the girl.

But only a moment later...

The two closed beta testers were completely stunned.

Gong!

Before the flying arrow arrived, a light blue halo suddenly emerged from the village girl’s body and expanded, eventually forming a huge translucent barrier.

The iron arrow shot out by Big Watermelon crashed into the barrier, but it didn’t even make a sound. It powerlessly fell straight down to the ground.

This...

Before Big Watermelon and the Mage God could react to what had happened, they felt a suffocating pressure that made their hairs stand on end.

As for the most unexpected thing, the source of this terrifying hostility was...

The little village girl who was supposed to be lost in the Dreadclaw Forest; who they were on a mission to rescue...

Vivian!

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