

I HELP A NPC BECOME THE LEGENDARY WITCH

Chapter 9

This NPC Was Definitely Not Simple! (2)

“Calm down! Calm down, Vivian, take it easy...”

Liao Zixuan cursed the player with the Hunter sub class internally. Why did he have to shoot an arrow at him? At the same time, he quickly used telepathy to comfort the girl.

“I don’t think they meant any harm. They just thought I was a wild monster. They were afraid I’d hurt you, so they attacked me.”

Honestly speaking, Liao Zixuan was also shocked by the girl’s reaction.

Especially at the fact that the innocent little girl almost threw a “Magic Missile” at the two closed beta testers after the “Magic Shield” ended.

This terrified Liao Zixuan.

It wasn’t easy for them to encounter two prey... ptui, they were dear allies. He couldn’t allow them to be destroyed to smithereens by a single missile from Vivian.

Of course, he was definitely touched.

It seemed like he did not dote on this silly child for nothing!

On Vivian’s end, after sensing the vague thoughts from her little wolf cub telling her to calm down, she finally roused from her impulsive state.

Honestly, even the little girl herself did not expect that she would become so angry and irritated when she saw the stranger with the bow shoot an arrow at Black.

The magic shield was activated practically subconsciously.

Even if the arrow wasn't aimed at her; even if Vivian knew that this little attack was nothing to Black and wouldn't hurt him at all.

“Well, sorry about... sorry about earlier...”

Vivian, who had recovered to her normal state, immediately ran all the way to the two closed beta testers. They were still rooted to the ground, unable to recover.

The little girl bowed deeply, feeling very embarrassed.

“It's... it's my fault. I didn't know what was going on and almost... attacked you with magic. Well... I'm really sorry you were frightened! I'm sorry... sorry!”

Vivian apologized profusely.

The little girl seemed to have returned to the first time that Liao Zixuan had met her. The young and naive village girl seemed to be completely different from the girl who had unleashed terrifying magic power a moment ago.

“Cough, cough, cough.” Vivian's apology finally snapped the two closed beta testers back to reality.

They immediately coughed awkwardly while hurriedly waving at the little girl as if they were overwhelmed by flattery.

“It’s fine, It’s fine! It’s on me for being too anxious and taking the liberty to shoot at your... uh... pet?” Big Watermelon’s gaze drifted to the little black wolf behind the girl and asked tentatively.

If he still couldn’t tell that this young lady was actually companions with this little black wolf, then he should have just killed himself.

Big Watermelon very quickly accepted that Vivian also knew magic, thanks to the foreshadowing by Andy.

After all, if the brother knew magic, it was only natural that the sister knew magic too.

The reason why Big Watermelon was so shocked was that the level of magic displayed by the girl was too strong. She could be said to be the strongest NPC he had seen since the closed beta started a fortnight ago.

He speculated internally that this little girl had probably successfully advanced to become an official sorcerer. No, perhaps even higher, to the level of a Class Two sorcerer.

But there was another problem.

How could a Spellcaster be entangled with a monster?

Hmm...

Wait!

Big Watermelon suddenly had a flash of inspiration as he recalled the few professions displayed in the trailer of “Fallen God”.

And the Spellcaster... monsters... There did seem to be a profession that could connect the two.

Could it be...

Just as Big Watermelon was about to deduce the correct answer, Vivian interrupted him, or rather, confirmed his guess.

“Black isn’t my pet.” The young woman shook her head forcefully, then she bent down and brought Liao Zixuan into her arms before lightly stroking him.

“He was summoned by me and he’s my companion. I consider Black my... my... family!” Vivian corrected Big Watermelon in a serious manner.

She felt a little embarrassed at the end of her speech. However, she mustered her courage and said what was on her mind. It was as if this was something very important to her.

But of course.

After saying that, the little girl looked away, not daring to look at the little wolf pup who was stretching lazily in her arms.

After all, Vivian knew that Black was extremely intelligent and could understand what she was saying.

While the young lady was still blushing and embarrassed by her words, the two closed beta testers who were listening to her felt their hearts stir again because of the young lady’s words.

This was especially so for the Mage God of Close Combat, who had always looked forward to being a Mage.

What the heck!

The Mage God of Close Combat gaped at Vivian.

She summoned it?

She was not only a “Mage” but also a Summoner?!

That’s not right!

As a Summoner, even if she was part of the larger “Spellcaster” profession, wasn’t the strength of her magic a little too much?!

It had to be known that the Mage God of Close Combat had studied all the professions that used magic in “Fallen God” several times. As a part of this group, the Summoner Class was also a profession that he had a good understanding of—this Class could be said to be a distant branch of the “Spellcaster” profession. The game’s preview stated that Summoners had abandoned their pursuit of elements and magic to study the mysteries of magical creatures instead.

In simpler terms, Summoners could be said to be the weakest in terms of the use of magic power. This is because their strength often depended not on themselves but on the monsters contracted to them.

Thinking of this, the Mage God of Close Combat and his good friend, Big Watermelon, couldn’t help but look at each other.

He thought that the terrifying magic power from earlier was the girl’s strong suit, but who knew that it was actually her weakest one?

That girl’s true strength as a Summoner...

Just how strong was this lazy-looking little black wolf in the girl's arms?!

And he had even recklessly shot an arrow at this little wolf earlier!

At the thought of this, Big Watermelon broke out in a cold sweat. This was because the penalty for dying in "Fallen God" was very heavy for the players. It was even more so for the closed beta. He had no doubt that this black wolf that looked like a small cub could definitely kill him in less time than the blink of an eye. When that time came, he wouldn't even have a place to cry even if he wanted to.

Of course, fear was one thing. But at the same time, there was an intense curiosity in the hearts of the two high-level closed beta testers that could not be suppressed.

Now, they all knew that this little girl was very strong. She was probably the strongest hidden NPC within the range of several villages in the outer area.

But how strong was she?

The Mage God of Close Combat and Watermelon knew very well that the more powerful an NPC was, the more likely it was to be able to sense that the players were using the "Detection" skill on them. It was very impolite, which was why they hadn't used it on Vivian earlier.

However, the two of them could not bear it anymore.

They wanted to use the system to investigate more details about this "Vivian" NPC.

They were conflicted internally. From her previous apology, the little girl was still quite kind and nice, so... she probably wouldn't care about these things, right?

Whatever, let's use detection!

At this moment, Liao Zixuan, who was in the girl's arms, yawned. He felt the "detection" skill being used on Vivian's body and smiled in relief.

Tsk...

Isn't this... them biting the hook?

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