

The First Vampire Chapter 21 - 021 Desperate Situation_1

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Under the glow of a gorgeous sunset, a party was following the south bank of Ben Liu River, heading east with the flow.

They treaded carefully, erasing their tracks as they went along.

"Sael, do you think this could fool the trolls?" Bam asked in a whisper, panting and rubbing his aching back.

"I don't know." Sael responded with impatience and contempt, "That's a question for Knight Colin."

Of course, Bam wouldn't dare to ask. He didn't have the courage of Sael and could never stand up straight when encountering nobles, just like any typical commoner.

"Quickly! Don't slack off!" Sael urged the group.

The west end of the Ben Liu River is connected to Mirror Lake, not broad but flowing swiftly, thus earning its name.

However, Sael was a good swimmer. He gazed at the Ben Liu River in front of him, thinking that crossing it shouldn't pose a big problem.

So, the ambitious young mercenary had a fleeting glint of ruthlessness in his eyes.

...

By the time the moon was aloft, Sael had finally merged his small squad with the main force.

He gave a quiet sigh of relief.

It seemed that Colin hadn't lied to him; he wasn't a pawn to be sacrificed.

However, rather than feeling grateful towards Colin, Sael looked at the knight, who was standing on the bank laughing and talking with Vera, with even more resentment.

In Sael's view, the reason Colin gave him this assignment, if it wasn't to trap him, must be to separate him from Vera.

Dispicable knight!

"Miss Vera, Knight Colin, I have completed the task as you suggested."

"Good job." Colin gave Sael a meaningful glance.

Then he pointed to the Ben Liu River in front of them and asked, "Do you know why the current here is so swift?"

Sael examined the Ben Liu River under the moonlight and suddenly realized that the current indeed seemed faster and harsher than he had observed upstream!

"Why?" An uneasiness began to rise in Sael's heart.

Colin casually traced the shape of the Ben Liu River in the air with his finger, making an inverted "J":

"The river bends largely here, accumulating silt, narrowing the river channel, hence the water flow naturally speeds up."

Colin then pointed downstream and continued, "And, after this sharp bend, there's a waterfall."

"Waterfall?" Sael's voice shrieked, slightly distorted with shock.

"Yes, a waterfall." Colin smiled, a bit enigmatic, "With a drop of about seventy or eighty meters. Not too high, but definitely high enough to kill."

Sael's heart sank.

"So, we cannot cross the river from this section, right?" Vera suddenly felt that she finally understood Colin's intent, and continued enthusiastically:

"On top of that, this river bend is like a pocket, wrapping us all up, with the only way in or out from the south. It's like a dead end!

Just like last time, the trolls definitely won't imagine that we're hiding in such a place, or that we could break out from the north!"

"Smart!" Colin praised with a smile, "The most dangerous place is indeed the safest place."

Vera's eyes curled into crescents when being praised by Colin and she felt as if her military skills had greatly improved.

"But... But if... if the trolls don't fall for it..." Sael's voice trembled.

"That possibility is extremely low!" Colin glanced at Sael meaningfully, "When they find your traces of crossing the river upstream, they will certainly think that's our escape route, and all signs pointing to this river bend will be suspected as a feint."

"Exactly!" Vera began to patiently instruct the little mercenary, "The trolls will definitely think we couldn't possibly be foolish enough to hide in a dead end. So, once they cross the river chasing in the wrong direction, we can safely exit from the river bend and head south!"

Vera was excited, feeling that she had finally grasped the essence of this war. She then looked expectantly at Colin, seeking approval from her "teacher".

Colin suppressed his laughter, and nodded approvingly with a serious face.

Meanwhile, Sael next to them was already as white as a sheet.

Thankfully, it was in the middle of the night, nobody noticed it.

Except Colin.

"Mr. Sael, did you erase all evidence as I instructed on your way downstream?"

"Of course!" Sael announced loudly.

His slightly exaggerated performance, however, seemed dubious to those in the know.

But Colin seemed to believe him: "That's good, as long as we didn't leave any clear trail, we should be able to fool the trolls."

...

That night, Sael tossed and turned, unable to sleep.

He wanted to run away under the cover of night several times, but was afraid that he would run head first into the incoming Trolls.

At times, he cursed Colin, blaming him for the stupid plan.

He regretted trying to be clever by leaving traces when they passed the river.

Of course, most of the time he was obsessed with Vera's graceful figure, hoping he could persuade her to use her magic to help him escape the death trap that lied ahead and then they could live happily ever after...

"Sael, Sael!"

"What happened?" Sael mumbled opening his eyes.

His fantasy about Lady Vera evaporated into thin air, and all that was left was Bam's ugly black face in front of him.

1

"We're done for. The trolls found us and they're heading in our direction!"

Sael felt cold all over, with his last bit of luck disappearing without a trace.

Meanwhile, Vera, Blis, and Colin were sitting opposite each other in a tent at the centre of the camp.

"Now, what should we do?" Vera asked, trying to suppress the shakiness in her voice.

The lady mage, who only just felt like she'd grasped the essence of war, was immediately hammered back to reality by the sudden development.

Colin was surprisingly composed: "What exactly did the scout cavalry discover?"

Blis was equally calm: "Two wolf cavalry squads, one heading north crossing the river upstream, and the other heading our way along the riverbank."

"It seems that the enemy is not sure whether we are actually hiding here." Colin chuckled, then asked, "How many wolf cavalry are heading our way?"

"About seven to eight hundred."

"What are we waiting for then?" Colin spread his arms, "Let's fight!"

"But...but..." Vera's eyes were full of terror.

Although their side had more soldiers, even Vera knew that they couldn't match the strength of the incoming Wolf Cavalry.

Even though she had prepared herself to die when she decided not to abandon the fleeing soldiers, Colin's plan had given her hope.

If you know something about psychology, you would know that it is very difficult for a suicidal person to muster the courage to commit suicide again, once they have been temporarily stopped by some factor, even if that obstacle disappears later.

That's what Vera's psychological state was.

She hesitated and felt fear.

Contrarily, Knight Blis, who was a seasoned veteran, remained cold and emotionless. As if nothing in this world could faze him.

Then, he suddenly asked:

"Knight Colin, did you foresee this situation from the start?"

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Chapter 22: 022 The Battle with One's Back to the River (Part 1)_1

1

"Yes."

Colin had intended to deny it, but for some reason, he chose to be honest when the words reached his lips.

"What?" Vera stared wide-eyed as if seeing the young knight before her for the first time, "And...the plan? The deception of pretending to cross the river but actually hiding in the most dangerous part of the river bay... Didn't you say the most dangerous place is the safest..."

"I lied to all of you." Colin looked into the eyes of the mage, "The wolf cavalry had been fooled by us once already, how could they fall for it so easily again?"

"You..." Vera took a deep breath and gradually calmed down.

She was not lacking in courage, but she was momentarily broken because the hope of escaping had been abruptly shattered.

"Why did you do this?"

Vera's expression was complex, and the heroic image that Colin had established in her heart was collapsing.

"We can't escape." Colin sighed, his tone becoming cold, "The moment we decided not to abandon the retreating troops, you should have been prepared for it."

This is a battlefield of life and death, there is no room for mercy, and even less room for naivety!

Even if my plan of a feint fooled the pursuers, making them think we had indeed crossed the river and moved north, how long could that fool them?

They are wolf cavalry, and we have a large band of infantry slowing us down, once they cross the river and realize something's off, they could catch up in just a day or two.

We can't avoid this battle!

So, since we can't avoid a fight, the only thing we can do is choose the most advantageous battlefield."

Colin pointed at their feet and said in a deep voice, "This place is the most dangerous, but also the place where we have the best chance of victory!"

"Why?" Vera felt that she could no longer trust Colin.

Before Colin could answer, Blis had already spoken, "Because here, there is no way to escape."

"Yes!" Colin looked deeply at Blis, "Only a rabbit driven into a corner will turn around and bite, and it's the same for the retreating troops.

If we were caught by the wolf cavalry in the open field, then there's no doubt, at their first charge, the retreating troops we gathered would definitely break up and scatter in all directions.

So, they must have no way to escape.

If we do not wish to abandon them, then we absolutely can't let them abandon us!

Either, we win in one battle, or we all perish here together!"

Colin's resounding words threw Vera's mind into chaos.

She had no idea how to judge the young knight before her eyes anymore.

Nor did she know if what he did was right or wrong.

Whether it was her childhood spent in Winterfell City or her student life in Yevir Tower, everything Vera encountered was simple and beautiful.

Of course, this was also because she, of noble birth, was well protected.

That being said, she was not without understanding of evil.

However, she had never met someone like Colin before.

A brave and fearless knight? A widely tactful genius? A gentleman with grace and manners? A devil who manipulates people's hearts?

4

...

She did not know which one was his true face.

Or, are they all?

In contrast to Vera, whose mental maturity was not yet complete, Blis's reaction was much simpler.

This veteran knight focused more on effectiveness: "Are you sure your strategy will work? You know, the Marquis Charles once had a similar plan."

"You're referring to the Battle of Mirror Lake, right?" Colin seemed to have known all along that Blis would ask that.

"Yes."

"Yes, I must admit, my plan was inspired by Marquis Charles." Colin said seriously, though in his heart he was rolling his eyes.

Battles against the odds, the desperation to not turn back, sink or swim, the strategy of being brought back to life from the brink of death are no longer novel strategies in another time and space.

But in this timeline, they haven't yet appeared.

Marquis Charles's arrangement at Mirror Lake indeed had the prototype of a battle against the odds.

But in Colin's view, Marquis Charles handled the details terribly.

Yet, it is these details that determine success or failure.

The same strategy of sinking or swimming led to Hanxin's classic example of a battle against the odds at Jingxing, while Ma Su could only end up in defeat at Jieting - the butt of ridicule throughout the ages.

Colin is confident that he won't become another Ma Su.

Blis didn't seem to have this confidence and continued to ask coldly, "Marquis Charles's strategy failed at Mirror Lake, why do you think you can implement a similar strategy at Ben Liu River and succeed?"

"Because Marquis Charles made two major mistakes!

First, he wasn't ruthless enough! While the camp at Mirror Lake had its back to the water, it wasn't really a dead-end. Think about the troops that turned tail - many of them were able to escape by plunging into the lake.

That's why I chose this spot by the Ben Liu River.

Surrounded by water on three sides, with strong currents, and downstream is a waterfall cliff that makes escape impossible - it's a true dead-end.

Here, they can only fight to the death!"

Blis' face changed slightly and he continued to question, "And the second mistake?"

"The second mistake of the Marquis is that he left no one in Mirror Lake camp capable of leading the miscellaneous soldiers to fight to the death," Colin waved at Blis, "I'm not saying you weren't competent..."

"I indeed wasn't qualified, and moreover, I fled the scene." Blis was not at all perturbed.

Colin was even more appreciative of this stoic knight and continued,

"Under the circumstances, the camp at Mirror Lake needed a noble of high prestige, a lord with nobility to stabilize the makeshift soldiers, making them resist to trouble the trolls.

This way, when Marquis Charles led the army to attack the trolls from behind, there would be a slim chance of victory.

Pity indeed, the Marquis didn't leave anyone substantial in the Mirror Lake camp...

But we won't make the same mistake!"

At this point, Colin stepped forward, approaching Vera, fixedly staring into her eyes:
"Therefore this time, I will stay in the River Bay dead-end, in the position of the first heir to the Baron of the Grey Castle, to live or die with these soldiers."

Miss Vera, I wonder if you..."

"Of course, I'll stay too." Vera said without hesitation.

At this moment, she has decided to trust Colin once more.

Of course, she doesn't have any other choice.

Everyone here has indeed fallen into Colin's calculated plans.

Colin nodded and turned to Blis, "Knight Blis, I ask you to lead the cavalry away from the River Bay for now, and when the trolls attack us, you can lead your troops from behind and strike!"

Blis' eyes twinkled, "How about I stay in River Bay, and you lead the cavalry..."

"No!" Colin immediately rejected Blis' proposal because he knew this was a test from Blis.

The ones left on the front lines are in the most dangerous position, while the one leading the cavalries might still have a chance to escape.

So, for the others to believe in him, Colin could only choose to stay: "The person who stays in River Bay needs to have enough influence, I'm more suitable to stay than you. Besides, those cavalries are your men, they will perform better in battle under your command."

Blis' eyes shifted, as if only then he recognized that Colin had passed his test, and nodded in agreement.

Afterward, Colin looked at Vera, "I know your lineage is noble. So, if you can reveal your real identity before the battle, it will greatly encourage those soldiers."

Of course, if you have any concerns, I will not force..."

Vera froze for a moment, not saying anything.

Just as Colin was about to assume she was unwilling, he heard a clear, resolute voice:

"Okay!"

The First Vampire Chapter 23 - 023 The Battle with One's Back to the River (Part 2)_1

Chapter 23: 023 The Battle with One's Back to the River (Part 2)_1

2

"Marching off..."

With Knight Blis leading the cavalry out of the River Bay, the entire camp instantly fell into a state of panic.

1

News of the approaching Troll Wolf cavalry had already spread. People were frightened to begin with, but now they believed that Blis and the others had abandoned their post. This only served to stir the hornet's nest even further.

Many had already quietly huddled together, packing their things, getting ready to flee.

At this moment, Vera and Colin appeared before everyone, temporarily calming them down.

Seeing that the two people with the highest status in the whole camp had not left, everyone felt that there was still hope. They felt that they hadn't been abandoned.

However, Knight Blis's departure, and the news of the approaching Troll pursuers, had left everyone's faces etched with anxiety and restlessness. Everyone's nerves were at breaking point. They couldn't bear any more agitation.

They stared intently at Vera and Colin, hoping to receive some good news from them.

In this era, the common people were a bunch of lost lambs. They were ignorant, uninformed, and timid. They had no control over their own destinies, and they didn't even dare to take control.

For that reason, they put their fate into the hands of the nobility, hoping the nobles would guide them to wealth and glory.

What they didn't realise was, the guidance of the nobility often comes at the price of their enslavement.

1

At that moment, Vera saw this confusion, this yearning in the eyes of the people. Of course, she would not let them down.

She didn't say a word.

Just one movement was enough to calm everyone at the camp.

She lifted her veil.

The faint light of the dawn spread in streaks, outlining her stunning face underneath the veil.

Time seemed to stand still.

The restlessness dissolved, as everyone held their breath in that moment.

It was as if they were afraid to disturb the beautiful, determined, and slightly shy young girl.

But before anyone had time to fully appreciate this beautiful sight, Vera spoke.

Even the sound of the rushing Ben Liu River couldn't muffle her soft but firm voice:

"My name is Vera St. Hilde. I'm the adopted daughter of the Northern Duke, Duke St. Hilde."

3

Adopted Daughter!

So, she was the adopted daughter of the Northern Duke!

Colin's eyes widened as a surge of shock washed over him.

It should be known that in this world, adopted children do have rights of inheritance!

Unlike the illegitimate children who are despised by nobles, adopted children are considered legal heirs recognized by the Imperial Senate.

Their rights of inheritance rank just below that of the direct descendants.

Therefore, to be an adopted child of a noble, one's bloodline must first be pure and noble.

If either of their parents was a commoner, he or she would never be legally adopted by a noble.

Secondly, to adopt an heir, a hefty adoption tax must be paid to the Imperial Senate in exchange for recognition of the adopted child.

To prevent nobles from abusing adoption rights and disrupting the normal order of inheritance, this adoption tax is exceptionally high.

Even if a small noble family was to go bankrupt, they wouldn't be able to afford this tax. Even for a high noble family like the St. Hilde family, this payment of the adoption tax would sting for a long time.

Therefore, nobles are extremely cautious about adoption.

Generally, only those nobles who are wealthy, but have no direct descendants, would choose a favoured member from their extended family to adopt, so as to prevent their title from falling into the hands of someone they dislike.

Although Colin couldn't understand why Duke St. Hilde, who had three sons, would adopt Vera, and furthermore, send her to Yevir to be trained as a mage.

But that didn't affect Vera's standing as the fourth in line to inherit the title of the Northern Duke!

That's why she received Knight Blis's undying loyalty.

That's why she had the right to say things like "my citizens".

So, when she revealed her true identity at the bank of the Ben Liu River, the previously panicking soldiers were so shocked, so excited.

Most of them even tightened their grip on their sword hilts, ready to die for her at any moment!

They were all just waiting for her to say that line.

"I know, you're all very scared, very panicked," Vera's eyes slowly swept over everyone, making eye contact with each person:

"I feel the same way. Scared, panicked.

But I'm not in despair, even though there's nowhere left to run!

Because I know, you won't abandon me.

Just like how I didn't abandon you all in the beginning.

No matter how critical the situation gets, I always remember my mission, I always remember my duty to all of you.

As the adopted daughter of Duke St. Hilde, I've sworn an oath to protect the citizens of the North Territory forever!"

As citizens of the Northern Territory, I also hope that you all have the courage to wield your weapons, to stand with me, to protect the North and fight off the invading enemy!

I promise, I will fight with you until the very last moment!"

"For Lady Vera!" Colin took the opportunity and called out.

Originally, he had prepared a lengthy speech, intending to use his identity as a baron's son to rally support, but it seems unnecessary now.

He didn't even need to emphasize his own identity. The status of Vera had already sufficiently roused the fighting spirit of these soldiers.

The rule of the St. Hilde family in the Northern Territory of the Empire had lasted for a thousand years, their prestige without equal.

Vera's noble status, her stunning beauty, and the kindness she has shown throughout this journey made her a goddess in the soldiers' hearts.

They would never allow those dirty, ugly trolls to defile their goddess!

Even if it meant paying the price with their lives.

"For Lady Vera!"

"For Lady Vera!"

"Fight to the death!"

"Fight to the death!"

...

"Boom!"

A lightning bolt tore across the sky, followed by the deafening thunder.

The rising sun had yet to awaken the slumbering earth when it was covered by the dark, heavy clouds.

At the bend of the Ben Liu River, the human soldiers were standing ready.

They held their breath, looked straight ahead, letting the raindrops fall on them without moving, like statues.

The rain began to intensify.

The wind also gradually grew stronger.

1

A line of gray appeared on the horizon and rapidly spread, like a raging tide, sweeping towards the human position at the river bend!

"Howl—"

1

The troll wolf cavalry had arrived!

"Kill!!!!!!"

"For Lady Vera!"

"For Lady Vera!"

...

Faced with the horrifying troll wolf cavalry, these miscellaneous human soldiers exploded with courage in this moment equal to that of a regular elite army.

Because they knew they had no way to retreat.

Since there was no way back, they would fight to the death!

Plus, Vera's presence endowed these bewildered soldiers with endless fighting spirit and unwavering faith.

They believed that even if they died in battle here, their stories would be told throughout the Northern Territory.

Everyone would know that they had sworn to protect Vera St. Hilde to the death!

Even if the worst happened, they would have the honor of returning to the embrace of the Lord of Glory with the goddess in their hearts.

"Kill!!!!!!"

Colin led the charge, at the very front of the line.

At this moment, he could not back down.

Approaching him were hundreds of sharp spears, like a suffocating forest of death.

"Bang!"

Colin collided head-on with the leader of the wolf cavalry without any pretense.

Then, he felt as if he had hit a tank.

"Hiss!"

Colin's vision went black, and the immense pain nearly made him lose his mind.

He could even clearly hear the crunching sound of his bones shattering all over his body and the sound of the spear tearing through his chest.

Dizzy and disoriented, he didn't know how far he had been flung. Upon landing, he coughed up a mouthful of blood, while feeling highly frustrated:

4

The plan was to play the hero, but who would've expected...

Right off the bat, he encountered a high-level troll samurai!

Damn! This is dying too quickly, isn't it?!

The First Vampire Chapter 24 - 024 The Battle with One's Back to the River (Part 3)_1

Chapter 24: 024 The Battle with One's Back to the River (Part 3)_1

"Young master Colin!"

"Colin!"

On the chaotic battlefield, only two people noticed the poor Colin being sent flying.

One was Knight Raymon, the other was Vera.

Raymon had been by Colin's side, but even he hadn't expected Colin to be sent flying upon impact, it was completely too late to provide assistance.

Besides, since he was at the very front of the formation, Raymon too was too preoccupied with fighting off the incoming trolls, he didn't have the luxury to check on Colin's situation.

As for Vera.

She hadn't been paying attention to Colin all this while.

Ever since the appearance of the troll wolf cavalry, she had been hiding in the back, preparing her magic, completely occupied and oblivious to the situation in the front.

Not until Colin descended from the sky, landing next to her feet, did she get a startle.

Luckily the magic she had been preparing had just been released and she was at rest. Otherwise, she might have been so scared by Colin that it would disrupt her spell-casting.

"Colin! Are-, are you okay?"

Vera looked at Colin laying before her, her mind lost in confusion.

Because Colin's injuries seemed truly shocking to behold.

A lance vertically pierced his chest, nailing him to the ground.

With such wounds, even if Vera wanted to help him, she wouldn't know where to begin.

At this moment, Colin was gritting his teeth in pain.

The waves of agonizing pain made him lose his consciousness. He originally wanted to just pass out, but when he saw Vera by his side, he suddenly changed his mind.

1

This was not the time to pretend to be dead.

If he missed this golden opportunity to leave a profound impression on Vera, wouldn't that be a great loss for him?

After all, this young and beautiful female mage was the fourth heir to the Northern Duke!

She was an influential figure.

If Colin wanted to defeat Count Uman who was secretly conspiring for the nobility of the Angler family, this was an opportunity that he must earnestly grasp.

"Miss Vera, help me."

"How...how can I help?"

"Pull it out!"

"No, you'll... you'll die..."

"Even if death awaits, I want to die standing! Not nailed to the ground like an insect!"
Colin's performance at this moment fully exemplified the resilience of a hardened warrior.

"..." Vera was indeed left speechless by the shock.

"Hurry up!"

Only then did Vera grip the lance piercing Colin's chest with her trembling hands.

Then, she hesitated, looking at Colin's eyes.

There, she saw no cowardice or fear of death, only resolve.

Infected by such a gaze, Vera took a deep breath, gritted her teeth, and yanked it out.

"Ahhh!!!!!"

Colin screamed in agony, cursing why he couldn't be immune to pain.

"Colin!" Vera cried with teary eyes, and quickly stepped forward to lend a hand to Colin who was barely standing but seeming ready to collapse any moment.

The familiar touch, the familiar pleasant fragrance.

But Colin had no time to indulge in it.

The acute pain made it impossible for him to remain calm, let alone stand on his own.

Only then did he realize that it's not so easy to play the hero.

Forget it, it might be better to pretend to be dead...

"Leave me alone!" Colin croaked out, "Hurry up and prepare your magic, the soldiers fighting at the front line need your help more than I do."

"...Okay!" Vera did not dawdle, first she helped Colin sit down on the ground, then she turned and started to cast the spell.

At this moment, both sides were fiercely battling, but Colin noticed that the troll wolf cavalry was not able to break through the human line, instead they were trapped in it and were being tightly surrounded by the fearless soldiers.

He could finally breathe a sigh of relief.

As long as the wolf cavalry was trapped in the formation and lose their speed advantage, then, in this battle, humans stood a chance.

Moreover...

"Clip-clop, clip-clop, clip-clop!"

The crisp sounds of horse hooves rang out again.

It was Knight Blis, leading the cavalry in their return!

This small cavalry squad of no more than a hundred men, appeared at the crucial moment, like a sharp arrow piercing directly into the heart of the troll formation.

"Reinforcements are here! Kill!"

Nobody knew who roared out, but the Humans side suddenly erupted with an astonishing momentum, while the Trolls fell into confusion under the attack from both front and back.

"Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Colin only felt an intense cold outbreak behind him.

Then, he saw countless rainwater descending from the sky instantly freeze into ice blades, smashing towards the center of the Troll army formation.

Vera had begun to show her power.

"Kill that Mage!"

The Trolls also realized Vera's presence, and wanted to get rid of this long-ranged magic caster.

However, how could the human soldiers, fighting for their goddess, let the trolls succeed?

They swarmed up crazily, forming human walls in front of Vera, blocking the path of the Trolls.

Blood flowed and dead bodies piled up, the battle had reached its most intense moment.

Suddenly, Colin only saw a flash of red light. A blood-red long spear broke through the layers of the human wall and surprisingly appeared in front of Vera.

Good opportunity!

2

Without the slightest hesitation, Colin leaped forward, positioning himself in front of Vera.

"Shick!"

The long spear pierced Colin's chest again.

He seemed to feel that his heart, which had already stopped beating, was shattered once again by this continuous spear strike.

"Colin! Colin!" Vera rushed to him, tears uncontrollably flowing down, "Why? Why..."

Colin wanted to create some melodrama like those in cheesy TV dramas, but the intense pain was about to overwhelm his will.

1

At this moment, he knew, he had to imprint the deepest memory in Vera's heart with the most simple action!

So, he whispered: "I hope to be buried with one of your personal items..."

5

"No, you won't die, you won't die..." Vera was crying and shaking her head.

Colin stopped speaking, and slowly reached out to touch Vera's earlobe.

Vera did not stop him.

Colin took off one of her diamond earrings.

Colin held the earring tightly in his palm and slowly closed his eyes.

This is so damn painful!

Colin roared in his heart.

However, he felt that his performance just now wasn't so bad.

He believed that by doing so, he would etch an indelible impression in Vera's heart.

Moreover, through this somewhat ambiguous act, he subtly expressed his feelings of admiration.

He believed that this would have a great impact on a naïve young girl like Vera!

2

Poor Vera still didn't know that the guy in her arms was playing dead, and even using this to calculate her.

However, after crying for a while, she immediately wiped her tears away.

Now is not the time to mourn.

Vera gently laid Colin down, then resolutely turned around, raised her magic staff high, murmuring words.

A strong Arcane energy began to gather around her.

The rain seemed to get heavier.

And the wind seemed to be more urgent.

Vera's golden hair turned snow-white again, even her blue pupils turned a pale white, like ancient ice that never melts.

An invisible force slowly lifted her.

The Mage proudly stood in midair, overlooking the battlefield like a divine being.

At this moment, the extreme cold arrived!

...

Colin, who was about to pass out below, was also shivering in the cold.

He quietly opened one eye, wanting to see what was happening.

5

Because of the angle, he could only see Vera's blowing mage dress in midair and that which was revealed -

Pink...

2

"Puff!"

Two traces of blood sprayed out of his nose.

4

Knight Colin's wound, gets worse...