I Help A NPC Become The Legendary Witch

- Chapter 726 - 726: Indeed, I... Have a Little Network in the Flame Domain (1)

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Was it because the players were all really good people?

Obviously not.

If it were the players from Thousand Islands, they might have done the same thing. After all, every quest was a quest. Moreover, the rewards of the powerful NPCs were much higher than those of the ordinary residents.

However, things were different now.

This was because there was another NPC who had a much higher status in the hearts of the players than these so-called wealthy and powerful NPCs.

The fox-faced witch.

Under the strict supervision of the fox-faced witch, if doing a mission that was judged as a good thing by the system could increase the favorability, and if corruption and trickery would cause the favorability to drop drastically...

It was no wonder that everyone was an upright person.

After all, in the eyes of the Thousand Islands players, the Fox-faced Witch's "Favorability" was above all the "Experience Points", "Gold Coins", and other rewards.

Just because he was greedy for the rewards from the rich merchants and powerful NPCs, he ended up losing the Fox-faced Witch's favorability. Only a fool would do such a loss-making business!

Therefore, similar scenes like the one on Shenna Island where he helped his parents find their children were happening all over the Thousand Islands.

There was a reason why people often said,"A friend in need is a friend indeed."

At the very least, in order to bring people closer to each other, crisis was always the best catalyst.

Many natives of the Thousand Islands, especially the most numerous lower-class and middle-class people, had similar thoughts as the couple. They were rapidly changing their attitudes towards foreigners.

From the initial dislike, rejection, and unwelcome, to the current acceptance, gratitude, and even to the point where he trusted her more than the three of them.

If something happened, the first thing he thought of was not to look for Sanxing, but to ask for help from a foreigner.

And this reversal was mutual.

When the players received the sincere gratitude and trust of the natives...When they escorted batches after batches of people to a safe place, they also saw the suffering of these natives under the disaster.

In the eyes of the players, these NPCs were becoming more and more lifelike. A grand virtual game was slowly evolving into a grand virtual "world."

The most direct evidence was the game forum.

[Buying low-level clothes. Interested players can use private messaging. Foreign players can also use the Adventurer's Association's trading channel.]

[Are there any pharmacists near Clearwater Island? There are a few injured natives here who were trampled on!]

[The temporary civil guild 'Watchmen' has been officially established. It is dedicated to blocking monsters at the border and stalling for time for evacuation. At the same time, it is also investigating first-hand intelligence. If there are like-minded people who are willing to join, please privately chat with UID1383...]

[Coordinates K98-9. A group of human traffickers kidnapped a group of children in the chaos. We lost them. Please ask the omnipotent forum friends to take down these bastards! Damn it! You must save those children!]

[I've been on leave for the past few days, but I feel that we still have very few people... If, if there were a little more people...]

Some took out their own money to buy supplies for the aborigines, some formed their own patrol teams to stall for time at the front line, some transformed into police

detectives and began to track down the suspects step by step, and some even sacrificed their real time just to escort and evacuate a few more aborigines...

He closed the forum.

The wolf cub shook his head.

He suddenly understood why Water God was so obsessed with "maintaining fate."

If the Fallen Abyss had not happened, the relationship between the players and the natives of the Thousand Islands would not have heated up so quickly. It would take a long time for the estrangement between the two sides to be broken.

And in this new era with more players.

The first person among the Nine Nations to accept these "outlanders" would be the one who would not be eliminated by the times.

The current Thousand Islands had already begun to take shape.

Is this your real goal? Or is it that you are willing to pay such a huge price to reach that fate? Moon Abyss Palace Secretary, Water God...Flora...

Liao Zixuan sighed in his heart. As expected of the two sisters. The enemy was almost at their doorstep, and he was still missing.

Humans could not understand God, and God did not need human understanding...Roughly?

The little wolf cub did not think too much about it.

Unlike Vivian, who was willing to give selflessly to save the Thousand Islands, the little wolf cubs 'first consideration was their own interests.

Liao Zixuan wanted to make use of the opportunity of the fall of the abyss within a reasonable range. It was also a great reshuffle, so that Vivian's forces could gain a firm foothold in the Thousand Islands.

What did Sakuragi Island lack?

That's right, residents!

Not the players, but the real natives of this world.

The great philosopher Lu Xun once said that players couldn't leave NPCs, just like sheep couldn't leave grass.

From this, it could be seen that a flourishing grassland was needed to continuously attract and raise strong sheep, so that farmers could harvest high-quality wool.

As a farm owner...The handsome wolf cub beside the mistress.

Liao Zixuan had always been worried about how to attract the residents of the Thousand Islands to Sakuragi Island. He had originally planned to use Zhao Jie as a breakthrough point and use the Zhao Chamber of Commerce's publicity to slowly change the impression of Sakuragi Island in the hearts of the Thousand Islands natives.

But now, it seemed that there was no need to go through so much trouble.

"The population capacity of Deep Moon Island has reached its limit. We can't accept any more residents!"Keisuke Kondo, the current leader of the enforcement of the law, slammed the table in the meeting.

Chapter 727 - 727: Indeed, I Am in the Flame Domain... I Still Have a Little Network (Part 1)

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In the meeting room, the higher-ups of the Three Pursuing Departments gathered together. Such a scene had happened countless times in the short span of ten hours since the Players brought the image of the Fallen Abyss in the magic ball.

Defensive decisions and evacuation plans were waiting for them to pass down one after another. Of course, there were also major problems that they encountered in the middle that needed them to discuss solutions.

Keisuke Kondo said as he looked at the representative of the society.

Ever since the death of Sakai Yosuke, his sister Sakai Risa had disappeared without a trace. The entire Sakai family had been unable to recover and had lost trust. However, the society chief could not do without a master. Therefore, the subordinate family," Kanzaki ", who had always been a vassal, took over the position and became the new society chief.

The blue-haired youth in this meeting was the current head of the clan.

"Lord Keisuke is right. The shrines under the Liansha Order have been cleared out for residents. If we continue to take in residents from other islands, the island will be overwhelmed. Don't forget, our goal is not to settle the residents, but to defend against the Fallen Abyss 'attack."

"If we keep taking in more people than we can handle, it will only become a burden for us in the war against the Fallen Abyss. If we lose the island, what's the point of taking in more people?"

Although the blue-haired youth was young, and he was fighting at such a critical moment, he was not nervous when he spoke. He was analyzing the situation seriously and carefully.

Bang!

In the end, the Six Paths Robe of the Great Fuxiu couldn't help but slam the table.

"Then what do you want to do? Are we going to give up on the rest of the people? The other four islands are already full, so where do you want them to go? To those defenseless islands?"

According to the strategy of shrinking the front line and concentrating the forces, the army of the Thousand Islands could only ensure the defense of five islands, including the Moon Abyss Island. However, there were still a few residents left on the Thousand Islands, and they didn't know what to do.

If they were to forcefully send a portion of the army to build fortifications on the new island, they would not have enough time. Secondly, this would cause the already weak defense force to be weakened. If things went wrong, they might lose both the watermelon and the sesame seed.

However, it seemed like they had no other choice.

But at this moment...

"That... I have a suggestion for the country." Vivian raised her hand in the conference room and stood up randomly.

Everyone's attention was drawn to her. None of the higher-ups dared to ignore this seemingly weak little girl.

Perhaps they did not know Vivian as well as the three lords of law enforcement, but the little girl's reputation among the outlanders was enough to describe her as "terrifying", not to mention her strength. The higher-ups were afraid that they would disturb the little girl's speech.

But they were also curious about what kind of proposal Vivian could make. In their opinion, there seemed to be no other choice...

"Leave the remaining residents of the Thousand Islands to Sakuragi Island!"

What?

Sakura... Sakura Island?

Many of the higher-ups of the Three Supreme Dao still had their old impression of Sakuragi Island, but after hearing the story, the eyes of the Six Paths Robe suddenly lit up. Even the usually cold and arrogant purple-haired general was so excited that he stood up.

"Vivian, could it be that..."

"That's right. Just an hour ago, the curse on Sakuragi Island was completely removed by us. Although Sakuragi Island is still very desolate now, it has at least returned to normal. It has become an island where ordinary people can live!"

Wha... What?

The higher-ups of the Three Pursuing Sects doubted their ears. What was this feeling like? It was as if the eternal pain of the Thousand Islands that had been mentioned by their ancestors had been repaired?

"Good! That's great!"

Six Paths Robe was just about to throw a punch in excitement, but the next moment, he was stopped by Keisuke, who was standing next to him.

"Miss Vivian, with all due respect, even if Sakuragi Island is no longer cursed, it is still essentially a deserted island. To accept so many people at once...I'm very worried about whether your supplies can support it."

Keisuke's words made the meeting room, which had just been happy, depressed again.

Indeed.

Sakuragi Island had been abandoned for more than a hundred years, and there were no traces of humans on it. Even if there were foreigners, they had to resist the Fallen Abyss while building various simple living facilities...It was too difficult. There was simply not enough manpower.

Moreover, just as Keisuke had said, supplies were also a big problem. It was impossible for Sakuragi Island to have a granary, and it was even more impossible to reclaim it from scratch.

"Can we get some support from abroad?"The blue-haired youth who had been silent all this while spoke.

However, his suggestion was rejected by Keisuke Kondo.

"I had already sent a request for help to our nearest neighboring country, the Yan Region, at the first possible moment, but...Sigh, from their attitude, it seemed that they had just experienced a domestic incident and were busy taking care of themselves."

It was as if he had returned to the beginning.

The atmosphere in the meeting room was a little depressing.

The familiar scene played out once again.

"That... Let me try it " A certain young lady's speech once again attracted everyone's attention.

Give it a try?

Try what?

Keisuke Kondo, who was an old man, seemed to suddenly understand what Vivian meant. He blew his beard and asked in disbelief."

"Could it be...Do you have any connections in the Flame Domain?"

He was one of the great Three Executors, and was also the chief diplomat of the Thousand Islands 'government. Yet, he could not even ask for reinforcements from the Flame Domain. Could this little girl really have such a great reputation?

But then again, hiss! This little girl did seem to be from the Flame Field...

On the other side.

Under the surprised gazes of the Thousand Islands 'higher-ups, Vivian nodded. She hesitated for a moment and finally chose a more conservative statement.

"Indeed, I am in the Flame Region...He still has some connections."

Chapter 728 - 728: Indeed, I... Have a Little Network in the Flame Domain (2)

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Flame Domain.

Fire Code City-Red Flame Town.

As a subordinate town of the main city, it seemed to be on the verge of overtaking them. This was all due to the geographical location of Red Flame Town, which was right behind the Starfire Forest.

This forest, which had been devastated by the Descent of the Fallen Abyss, was reborn for the second time after being bathed in Xin Yan's Divine Phoenix Fire.

However, just this alone might not be enough to make it the largest forest in the Flame Domain. What truly made the Starfire Forest rise to a higher level was the legendary "God Splitting Lake" in the depths of the forest.

The God Crack Lake emitted dense Mana. To a forest, Mana was the best nutrient and catalyst. This was not to mention the God Crack Lake also had an even more precious "divine" power. This made many precious herbs and rare ores available everywhere in the Starfire Forest.

As for the origins of the God Splitting Lake, there were many theories. Some believed that it was formed by the fall of the Divine Phoenix, some said that it was Archbishop Maggie, and some even more ridiculous rumors said that it was formed by a little girl smashing the Heart of God.

However, it was already too late when the nobles of Fire Code City discovered the lake and the Starfire Forest, which was like a peerless treasure under the influence of the lake.

This was because they had been unwilling to take over the mess of post-disaster reconstruction. They had given Red Flame Town and Starfire Forest to Liz, making them the territory of the newly promoted Countess.

At first, the other nobles who regretted it tried to get a share of the profits. However, they later realized that only the countess 'people could obtain all kinds of precious resources from the forest safely. Once their people entered, they would never return.

It was as if in the depths of the God Splitting Lake, following the power of "divinity", there were not only medicinal herbs and ores, but also mysterious and powerful

monsters. However, why did these terrifying monsters, even the leaders, not attack the Countess's people? This question was still unanswered among the nobles.

Resources were wealth, and wealth was everything. This young lady of the Sisre family had now relied on the resources in this forest to attract countless foreigners to settle down. This allowed the Sisre family, which should have been divided after the "death of the earl" and headed for decline, not to decline, but to become the head of the nobles in Fire Code City.

As the first Countess Countess in the entire history of the Sisle family and Fire Code City, Lissy had only been looked down upon in private for a short period of time. Now, this young lady had already become an absolute big shot in the 'noble' side of the three major forces in Fire Code City. She had the greatest right to speak.

Shua!

With a flash of golden light, he returned from the Starfire Forest. After handing the materials to the quest NPC in Red Flame Town, Young Master Divine Imperial successfully leveled up to level 21.

High-quality wilderness maps, abundant supply shops, and a large number of NPC quests and resources with generous rewards. All three factors combined allowed the Fire Field players in Fire Code City to be far ahead of the other five countries in terms of levels.

Young Master Divine Imperial, who was currently at Level 21, might be very rare in the Thousand Islands, but he could be seen everywhere in Red Flame Town. He wasn't considered outstanding.

Of course, level didn't explain everything. In terms of combat skills, the "poor kids" from Thousand Islands were definitely better than the "rich guys" from Flame Field.

"Brother Divine Imperial, have you seen the new mission issued by the Knight Division recently?"

"You mean the one who went to support the Thousand Islands? My evaluation is that only a fool would go." Young Master Shenyu smiled disdainfully at his friend.

"What? Why? I wanted to sign up."

"Hehe, if our Flame Domain's NPC upper echelons really wanted to reinforce, why would they only send one ship over? To put it bluntly, it was just an act."

"This... Is that so?"

"If I have the time, I might as well increase the favorability of Caesar's camp so that I can join the Countess 'camp as soon as possible! Who would go to the Thousand Islands to be cannon fodder?"

The players of the Fire Domain had heard about the situation in the Thousand Islands. They were divided into three factions. Most of them were similar to Young Master Divine Imperial. They were watching from afar. After all, the players from the two countries had a lot of conflicts.

The second group was Young Master Shenyu's friend, who was wavering in the middle.

As for the third faction...

"However, I think that some of the big guilds, such as those from the Stellar Tower, are fighting for the spot to board the ship. It's said that the fox-faced witch from the Thousand Islands is actually Vivian, who was very popular during the closed beta of the Flame Domain!"

Young Master Shenyu snorted disdainfully after hearing his friend's words.

"Vivian...Vivian, I think those beta players are really crazy. They want to find this NPC every day. I don't even mention the authenticity of the news. Even if it's true, so what? Wake up, the server had already opened. It was no longer the era of closed beta where meeting an NPC was a treasure."

"I'll just give you a few random names. There's no need to mention Countess Lissy, who can be said to be the leader of the Fire Domain's nobles. Then there's Harvey from the Knights, Damir from the Fire God Sect, and the underground treasure thieves who have recently become very powerful, the mentor that many Thief players dream of, Chris."

Chapter 729 - 729: Indeed, I'm in the Flame Domain... I Still Have A Little Connection ((2)

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"I'm just asking. Do you still have a place for Vivian in the Flame Domain? Yes, I haven't gone through the closed beta. Perhaps Vivian was very fierce during the closed beta, but wake up, times have changed. Now it's the open beta. Don't keep thinking about the old NPCs. Which new NPC is not better than Vivian, who has never even seen her?"

Young Master Shenyu's friend nodded in understanding.

"Yes, that makes sense..."

"Right? And think about it, if Vivian really has a lot of influence in the Flame Field, why can't we find out about her from the NPCs? Try to recall, did all the Vivian you know come from the mouth of the closed beta players? In fact, the official name of the Flame Domain doesn't even exist."

"It seems to be true..."

"That's right, right? That's why if the Fire Domain's officials could support a few more ships from the Thousand Islands, I would still believe those closed beta players who said that they would regret it if they didn't go. "Hmph..."

A portion of the public beta players had the same thoughts as Young Master Divine Imperial. If the fox-faced witch was really Vivian, was that all she had? Is it worth the support of a small broken ship?

However, they seemed to have forgotten that the information of NPCs and players was not equal, especially in such an international environment.

The players had received the news through the game forums and other channels. Perhaps the NPCs had just gotten their hands on it.

"Alright, let's go. I noticed that the Adventurer's Association was very noisy when we were chatting just now. It seems that there's a new Plot. Don't think about your Thousand Islands and Vivian."

Young Master Shen Yu pointed at a huge building in the center of Red Flame Town. His friend looked over and found that more and more people were rushing into the association.

"Looking at this situation, something big is definitely coming!"Young Master Shenyu's face was filled with anticipation and excitement.

"Yes!"Thud! Thud! Thud!

A series of hurried footsteps sounded in the corridor outside Count Dulin's study. Then, the door was pushed open, completely ignoring Count Dulin's discussion with the nobles.

Many noble guests, including Count Dulin, looked at the flustered butler with displeasure.

But soon, Du Lin felt a sense of familiarity. He seemed to have seen this scene somewhere. No, he had seen it many times. It was when he tried to fight against a witch. The bad news came one after another.

"Old... Master!" The butler held back the gazes of the people around him and quickly walked to Count Du Lin's side, handing over a document in his hand.

If the other noble guests were not mistaken, that was...A commission issued by the Adventurer's Association?

Generally speaking, the Adventurer's Association's requests could only be checked in the association. However, there were special circumstances. After a person in the association had reached a certain "rating ", the association would take the initiative to help them expand their publicity and distribute such flyers.

So, what kind of commission could make a small butler break in?

Just as the noble guests were curious, an even more shocking scene appeared.

They only saw that Count Dulin, who was second only to the Countess among the nobles, had a drastic change in expression after reading the contents of the commission. This was the first time they had seen Dulin lose his composure.

"Sir Du Lin, may I ask, who is..." A young noble guest could not help but ask.

"Come and see for yourself."

Du Lin placed the new commission from the Adventurer's Association in front of the nobles in the study.

"This is...An international commission?" The knowledgeable nobles recognized the logo on it at a glance. It was an adventure commission from the Thousand Islands to the Flame Field.

As expected, the content of the request was just as they had expected. Simply put, it was a letter of request for help. Moreover, in their opinion, this letter was written in an extremely failed manner. There was no diplomatic jargon or written embellishment. The content was very simple and straightforward. It was simply... It was as if he was writing a letter to his family.

"Oh, it seems that the Thousand Islands people are indeed burning their eyebrows. They sent us diplomatic documents before, and we tactfully rejected them. Now they are trying to get help through the Adventurer's Association's folk channels?"

"Indeed. However, we cannot blame them. It is rumored that the monster that appeared in our Yan Region back then has also appeared in the Thousand Island. Moreover, it is on an even larger scale. I am afraid that with the strength of the Thousand Island..."

"What?! No, we have to quickly seal off the port with the Thousand Islands to prevent those monsters from attacking the Flame Domain!"

When the nobles in the study were discussing, Count Du Lin, who had been silent all this while, spoke.

"Go, tell Sir Harvey of the Knights that our Du Lin family is willing to offer three...No, ten ships of rations to help the Thousand Islands tide over this crisis."

After receiving the master's order, the butler quietly heaved a sigh of relief and quickly went to make arrangements, leaving the rest of the guests and nobles in the study with surprised expressions.

"I, I didn't hear wrongly, right? Lord Dulin, ten...Ten ships of grain? This should be worth thousands of gold coins, right? Do you want to give it to the people of the Thousand Islands for free?"

After hearing this shocked guest's words, Du Lin thought for a while and then nodded to him.

Chapter 730 - 730: Indeed, I... Have a Little Network in the Flame Domain (2)

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"You're right. I didn't think it through and was impulsive."

Just as the guest heaved a sigh of relief and almost thought that Count Dulin's brain was damaged...

"We need to add another ten ships. Even if it is just for show, it should be worth over ten thousand gold coins. Otherwise..." A hint of fear appeared in the depths of Count Dulin's eyes.

"Du...Count Du Lin?"

Glancing at this young noble guest's puzzled face, Du Lin said lightly,

"There's an old saying in Gui Li,'The lips are gone, the teeth are cold.' It means that the lips will be cold without teeth, so not only do we have to help the Thousand Islands, we have to do our best to help."

All the guests and nobles: "???"

Was this still the scheming and selfish Count Du Lin they knew?

Moreover, when the Thousand Islands government sent a distress letter, you didn't say that at the three-party meeting! That was the first request to reject, so why did Count Doolin's attitude suddenly change when it was a private request from an unofficial organization?

Count Dulin was the leader of the nobles in their party, which meant that the supplies they sent out were shared by their party. Naturally, many nobles were unhappy and wanted to dissuade them.

But Du Lin had already expected this and spoke first.

"I suggest that before you say anything else, don't just look at the content of the commission."

The client?

The nobles looked down and saw three words.

[Vivian]

A female name?

Sigh...

Du Lin sighed as he looked at the confused faces of the new nobles.

However, it was not their fault.

After all, the name Vivian had killed Count Sisre because of her special nature. Therefore, the three forces of the Fire Domain had unanimously kept it a secret, including all her deeds and experiences.

Therefore, it was normal for the new batch of nobles to not know.

However, Du Lin was different.

He could be said to have experienced it personally.

Therefore, Du Lin knew that this was not to exclude Vivian. On the contrary, Du Lin knew that this was a manifestation of Vivian Vivian's terrifying influence in the Flame Domain.

After all, to be able to make the three great factions of the Flame Domain hide the identity of a "Demoness"...

Let alone the Flame Domain, even in the entire Nine Nations, there would not be a second case.

"Master Dulin, we don't know what significance this name has to you, but I think that if you insist on it alone, without the cooperation of the knights and the Fire God Sect, I don't think you can send so many supplies across the country to help the other party."

"If you still insist, then I'm sorry, but I won't be able to join your party in the future. I won't follow someone who insists on his own way. I believe that if it was the Countess, she definitely wouldn't be like this."

Unfortunately, what this self-righteous young noble got was only one of Count Dulin's...

He looked at her like she was an idiot.

Count Du Lin didn't even need to say anything. Another set of footsteps sounded outside the study.

Dong dong dong.

After the knocking, a white-haired maid walked into the study room without permission before Du Lin, the master, opened his mouth.

What was going on today?

In the study room, the guests and nobles were already angry. Just as they were about to lose their temper, they swallowed their anger when they saw the maid's appearance.

There was no other reason.

White hair, facial paralysis, and the temperature of the entire study seemed to have dropped a few degrees as the maid entered. These obvious characteristics identified the maid's identity.

Elena.

She was inseparable from Countess Liz, the most trusted, and the only personal maid. Just this identity alone was probably higher than the "nobles" present.

So...

She was...What were they doing here?

"Sir Dulin, due to special circumstances, I apologize for disturbing you so directly. Miss Liz asked me to come and remind you that there will be an impromptu Fire Code meeting in half an hour."

Fire Code...Meeting?

The young nobles in the study room widened their eyes. What was the Fire Code Conference? From the name, it was known that the Fire Code Conference was the highest level meeting in Fire Code City. The leaders of the nobles, the Fire God Church, and the Knights had to be present.

Under normal circumstances, a meeting would only be held when faced with a major decision related to survival. The content of the meeting would usually involve the entire Fire Law City, or even the entire Flame Domain.

What exactly...What exactly happened?

Suddenly, the young noble lowered his head.

He looked at the Adventurer's Association commission in his hand.

Could it be...

His eyes were fixed on the three words in the client column.

[Vivian]