

Righteous Ps 100

The Righteous Player(s) Chapter 100

Hey, wait. What do you want to do?

Wandering Child panicked.

The main reason was that there was a group of bullet text commentators coming over from Yiyi's stream. Under the pretext of "explaining the plot for you, the commentators exposed the strange relationship between Elle and Amos.

They were father and daughter not related by blood. Worse still, they were lovers that involved a relationship between the sacrificer and the ritual operator.

Wandering Child lamented in his heart. No matter what kind of relationship it is, I don't want to get involved with it!

Damn, what should I do now?

'Elle' saw the bullet texts and hesitated again.

She hesitated, "I still want to try it. I mean, Silver Sire's treatment is relatively safe, father."

"It's fast, and it saves money."

Amos ignored Elle's intention.

Perhaps because Elle did not cooperate previously, Amos's tone became a bit harsh with anger.

Amos approached, grabbing Elle's left arm. The lantern sleeve with lace edges on her left forearm was caught. Unfortunately, the sleeve became a little deformed under the strong pulling force.

Elle staggered and was abruptly pulled away.

The dress that only covered the thighs rose a little under the violent pull. She quickly pulled it down with her other hand.

Amos's grip on Elle's arm was firm. It was probably because Elle's body was too weak and lacked physical training. Wandering Child felt it was akin to an iron tong clamped on 'his' arm.

"No~! It hurts, father."

Elle almost screamed out loud, but she quickly reacted. She quickly lowered her voice, whispering with an aggrieved expression on her face.

Only then Amos seemed to realize that his violent pull had put his daughter in pain.

He quickly released his grip and apologized softly, "Are you fine, Elle? Sorry, I seem to have lost my self-control recently."

His irritable and agitated emotions suddenly dissipated again.

Is this man a psycho?!

Wandering Child complained in his heart.

But, he gave a frail impression, “No, no, it's fine. Then we-“

“Come with me in the basement.”

Amos interrupted “Elle” strongly.

Then, Amos seemed to realize that his tone was a bit rough. So, he quickly said gently and humbly, “Oh, be obedient, Elle. You will get better soon.”

You're not 'injecting' into my body, right?

(TN: Common Chinese sexual innuendo)

Horror overwhelmed Wandering Child.

According to the bullet text, this girl Elle seemed to be pregnant with a child later. Unfortunately, both Elle and the child would die.

This man definitely has a mental illness!

This nightmare is too scary!

Though, Wandering Child did not mean it was scary in the previous innuendo sense.

At this dungeon level, do I have to find a way to escape? But my body is too weak. How do I escape?

If I'm caught, won't Amos be mad?

Wander Child glanced down.

Looking at Elle's left arm, where Amos had previously grasped, the deep red prints with indistinct pain had not faded. On the white skin that was as fair as cow's milk, the print became conspicuous.

It will turn blemish in a while, right?

Is Amos too strong, or am I weak?

At this moment, a new mission prompt flashed in front of Wandering Child's eyes:

[Complete the portrait.]

[Explore Amos Morrison's secrets.]

[Live.]

Among these three lines of mission, the line [Complete the portrait.] had a strikethrough. The font was grayed out. (Failed)was marked behind the sentence.

At the same time, under the mission of “Exploring Amos Morrison's secrets,” there came a new line:

[Follow Amos's order.]

Wait, this is getting worse.

Wandering Child shuddered.

But since the mission demanded him to do so, Wandering Child could only bite the bullet and leave Elle's bedroom with Amos.

On the surface, Elle hesitated for a while and obediently left Elle's bedroom with Amos.

The players did not encounter Elle's diary because of the flow of events too.

“What?”

The person most curious now was Annan.

Annan watched the dungeon level he had defeated with interest.

Are there alternatives to this?

No, this doesn't seem right.

Annan had a sudden new realization.

According to the character of “Elle” in the diary, she shouldn't have been able to sit on the spot and keep smiling for a few hours. After all, this was just an excuse for Amos to make things difficult for her and refuse to paint a portrait for her.

In other words, Elle and “Wandering Child” were in the same situation and made the same choice.

“Is this the main mission's intention?”

Annan had a vague hunch.

So far, the main mission received in the nightmares focused on “overcoming history.”

For example, Annan was tasked to stop Don Juan from drinking the poisonous alcohol in the first nightmare. It was because Don Juan drank poisonous alcohol in real history.

In the “Gallery: Elle Morrison,” the main missions were [Complete the portrait.], [Explore Amos Morrison's secrets.], and [Live.].

As a matter of fact, Elle shouldn't have died here. She should die after six months.

This point in time should be the time of her pregnancy.

But she also failed to complete the portrait, nor did she succeed in exploring Amos Morrison's secrets.

Contrary to John's nightmare (Don Juan's personal guard), death was a possibility when Elle contradicted the history.

This scenario of introducing the possibility of death was the same when Annan played as Elle and encountered the portrait trying to murder him in the study.

There was still a problem.

Amos hadn't been painting for a few hours continuously, and he wouldn't feel that Elle had worked hard. Then, he wouldn't go out to buy cakes for Elle to reward her. Naturally, he wouldn't leave the house. Therefore, Elle won't have time to sneak into the study and check the forbidden books.

The condition of completing the portrait had failed.

The second mission had become impossible to be completed.

Come and read on our website [wuxia worldsite](#). Thanks

But this mission wasn't displayed as a failure. Rather, it was updated to [Follow Amos's order.].

Does this mean that although Elle did not enter the study, she is now exploring the secrets of Amos in another way?

“I'm getting excited.”

“Waking up at 4 a.m. The old man has tasted the young's cherry.”

“Shut up! The original poem isn't meant to be like this!”

“Wandering Child! Go!”

“Let's forget about him. The other dungeon challengers seem more interesting.”

“You guys...”

Wandering Child muttered in his heart.

Luckily, the bullet texts were anonymous. Otherwise, he would have a notebook writing down names by now.

I won't forget this!

You will face the same situation one day!

Wandering Child didn't dare to say it out loud this time. No matter how soft it was, it seemed that Amos could hear it.

Amos's hearing or 'Perception' stats was no longer at the level of ordinary people.

“Si...”

After entering the basement, “Elle” shivered suddenly.

It was too cold here.

It could even be said that the cold was a little abnormal.

“Is it cold?”

Amos asked with some concern. He then took off his tops and put them on Elle.

“It's my fault. I forgot that you were a little sick.”

He said apologetically, “You wait for me here for a while. I'll go back and get you some clothes.”

With that said, Amos hurried out of the basement and closed the basement door.

After the door was closed, Wandering Child seemed to feel colder.

“Why can't you let me go up and get the clothes by myself?”

Wandering Child cursed in a low volume.

But unexpectedly, he found that the voice sounded nice and sweet.

Wandering Child gave a tut and stopped complaining.

If Amos dared to let him go up and get his clothes, he would change into lightweight clothes convenient for traversing around, go to the kitchen and grab a kitchen knife. Then, he would run directly outside the house.

As long as Wandering Child got a chance to slip away, he would not hesitate.

If he failed to slip away, he would fight with all his can.

This ran according to players' behavior.

It was just that the Wandering Child preferred “slipping away.”

“What is this?”

Wandering Child suddenly noticed a strange object.

It looked a bit like a bed.

But it seemed fragile. None with a sane mind would use it to sleep. It would collapse.

It was because this bed was made of bones.

It was not a firm structure but bones pieced together into something that resembled a bed.

Just looking at it, it gave people chills.

At this moment, Amos had already trotted back.

He held three pieces of clothing in his arms—to be precise, three skirts.

To be more precise, it was three cashmere dresses.

Not to mention Wandering Child, even the bullet text was confused for a moment. A barrage of “???” appeared.

I see. He wants to torture me through the heat.

Wandering Child sighed inwardly.

Among the players watching this scene, only Annan knew why.

Because in Elle's wardrobe, there were only skirts and underwear.

This meant that Elle never went out, at least after winter. In other words, Amos didn't let Elle go out by herself.

“Put on them, Elle. Put on all of it, or it will sting a bit.”

Amos smiled and slapped Elle's butt lightly, “Then lie on that. Hurry up. Stupid Elle. It's not like you haven't seen it before. There's nothing to be shy about.”

Huh, you even know that getting 'sting' is painful. Wait, my body has seen this before. What?

Wandering Child complained frantically.

But, when he looked at the second line of the mission list, he could only agree to Amos's request.

The mission is important. The mission is important.

I don't think it's the worst scenario, yet...probably.

At this moment, Amos began to fumble around the basement's corner.

When Wandering Child looked back, he vaguely saw bones... lots of bones—some ribs with flesh.

This might be why the basement was so cold. This place served as cold storage.

“En?”

Suddenly, Wandering Child saw something and made a puzzled voice.

A row of dense white bones was exposed on Amos's spine after he took off his coat. He appeared like a scorpion.

This made Wandering Child stunned. He stopped putting on more clothes.

Hearing the sound stopped behind him, Amos turned his head back in confusion.

At the next moment, Wandering Child's heart almost stopped beating.

The abrupt fear gripped Wandering Child's heart tightly.

It was because of Amos's face when he turned around.

There was no flesh, and there was no skin.

Amos, with the pitch-black eye sockets, stared directly at his daughter. He scratched his cheekbones without being self-aware.

“What's the matter, Elle?” Amos's echoing voice sounded, “Why do you stop?”

“What are you looking at?”