

Righteous Ps 56

The Righteous Player(s) Chapter 56

Lin Yiyi now believed that it was the right choice for Delicious Wind Goose not to go upstairs.

Even if she had no psychological trauma from the dentist, the strange atmosphere of the Gerald Dental Clinic crept her out.

Objectively speaking, this was a reasonably tidy clinic. Although the walls were still a bit yellowish, Lin Yiyi couldn't see any waste lying on the floor, at least within the visible range of the naked eye.

It was apparent that the owner here should be a person with a considerable degree of cleanliness.

But for some reason, after entering this clinic, she felt a little uneasy.

It was like the feeling when she was told to go to the head teacher's office when she was a child; it was also like the feeling when she felt unwell and went to the hospital for a physical examination and waited for the examination result.

Nervous, tense, uneasy, and some inexplicable excitement. She felt a cold crippling on her, turning down the temperature of her body. The two arms felt like they had caught a cold and felt some slight ache crippling her nerves.

Something is wrong.

Lin Yiyi touched her arm a little uneasy, feeling a bit cold at this place unexpectedly. She looked at her companion, but the child didn't seem to notice anything. On the contrary, after he felt Lin Yiyi's gaze, he turned his head and looked at her blankly.

"What's wrong, Sister Hyphen?"

"It's nothing. It's just..."

"Are you two patients?"

At this moment, a soothing and gentle male voice sounded.

The volume was not loud, but it quickly interrupted the conversation between the two.

It wasn't until she heard him that Lin Yiyi suddenly realized that the young man with a gentle smile and ordinary appearance had been sitting across the stairs, watching her.

But before the young man spoke, Lin Yiyi didn't notice his existence at all.

She realized something was amiss, but she didn't feel anything wrong from the bottom of her heart. She just asked in a brisk tone, "Is this Dr. Gerald? We are not patients. We are just here to deliver the letter."

"Where is the letter?"

Dr. Gerald asked gently.

"It's from the slum. I heard it was a letter from the viscount's housekeeper."

Lin Yiyi answered without hesitation.

She immediately turned to look at Wandering Child. After all, her companion didn't tell her too many mission details.

The baby-faced handsome boy continued immediately, "Yes, I received the mission from the local gang. The mission required us to send the letter from Mr. Justin Kney to a 'hermit heathen.' He gave me an address of where you are."

"Oh?"

Doctor Gerald blinked and gave a gentle smile.

He stood up, picked up a small hammer, walked over calmly, and asked, "Then how do you know this letter was given to me by Mr. Kenny?"

"I face the letter to the sun and roll a black paper into a tube. The black paper converged the light so that I can get sunlight through it and see some of the contents of the letter.

Wandering Child replied without any reservation.

"I see," Dr. Gerald nodded. "Then what else do you see?"

"No more. Because the letter is folded in half, the name is not very clear. Most of it is my guess."

Wandering Child replied.

Dr. Gerald walked behind him. He asked gently and concernedly, "Then are you curious about the content of the letter?"

"Curious..."

Wandering Child continued to answer without hesitation.

Then, Dr. Gerald gently slammed the small hammer in his hand against his skull.

Once. Twice. Thrice.

After the three soft knocks, nothing seemed to happen.

Dr. Gerald then turned to Lin Yiyi, "What about you, lovely girl? Are you curious about it?"

"Not very curious."

Lin Yiyi answered honestly.

Dr. Gerald nodded, took out two shillings, and handed them to each of them. He turned around and sat back in his chair.

Then he said gently, "Then you can go back. You sent the letter to me smoothly, and I accepted it. Little boy, you have an incurable disease. Sort out your funeral matters tonight. Funeral. Girl, you also know about this matter. Remember to help him. Please go back, you two."

"Yes, Doctor Gerald."

The two replied in unison.

Come and read on our website wuxia worldsite. Thanks

Afterward, the two of them went straight down the stairs.

Dr. Gerald looked at their backs with discerning eyes and frowned slightly, "These two children are in good shape."

But his brows quickly loosened, reached out his hand to tear open the envelope, and murmured briskly, "Forget it, it doesn't matter. It's just two ordinary people."

On the other side, watching the two people go downstairs so quickly, Delicious Wind Goose found it baffling.

He quickly leaned in and asked in a low volume, "Have your mission failed?"

"The mission was successful."

Lin Yiyi replied naturally, "We have handed the letter to Dr. Gerald. He also gave us four shillings. We are now going to arrange the funeral of Wandering Child."

"Huh? What? What?"

Lin Yiyi's words stunned Delicious Wind Goose for three seconds.

But he quickly reacted with his expression turned solemn. He let go of the hands holding the two's clothes and let them go away.

It wasn't until a few minutes later that he pretended not to know the two of them and detoured away from another road.

Thirty minutes later, Delicious Wind Goose stopped them outside Rusty Water Street and dragged them into an alley with no one nearby:

"Do you remember who you are?!"

He looked a little nervous and shook Lin Yiyi's shoulder, "Do you remember the forum? Have you checked the forum? Do you remember our original agreement?"

Hearing this, Lin Yiyi suddenly stopped moving.

There was an evident struggle on her face as if she was fighting with someone on the spot. Then, she shuddered with her pupils suddenly enlarged to the limit. She was sweating profusely in an instant.

"Fuck!"

Lin Yiyi couldn't help but yell out insults, but her face was still a little scared, "I fell into his trap."

As she spoke, she grabbed Wandering Child without hesitation, slapped him on his face, and yelled, "Wake up, child! Hurry up and change back to your original appearance."

"Stop beating me. You're making me dizzy!"

After three slaps, the child woke up. He hugged his head and shouted, "Even if you yell like that, I won't become a 2D character!"

"Are you being mentally controlled just now?"

"Yes. I didn't even realize when it was controlled. Fortunately, you didn't come up."

Lin Yiyi still had a look of fear on her face.

She grabbed the child, "Look at your panel. He hammered you three times, saying that you have a terminal illness!"

"What are you panicking about? Maybe it's asking me to look for it in the middle of the night."

Wandering Child muttered and opened his panel.

Three debuffs glared brightly:

[Curse binding: Cardioplegia (triggered after 16:22:31, or it can be triggered under the curse binding: Forgotten Secrets)]

[Curse binding: Speak No Evil (if the curse holder is attacked when he hasn't finished his words, the attack ignores the defense)]

[Curse binding: Forgotten Secrets (triggered when you say or write the words 'Kney', 'Viscount,' and 'Gerald.' You will immediately forget what you wanted to say.)

He immediately covered his mouth. His whole body was in a cold sweat.

He almost said the word "Gerald"...

Suddenly, he reacted.

He hastily posted 1 crazily on the forum, attracting the attention of the two. Then, he pointed to his mouth, waved his hand, and posted a picture of his three statuses in the post.

After reading them, the two quickly understood.

"I think we need to seek an audience with our feudal lord quickly."

The child finally spoke, "This matter is critical."

"But, we can't go back before you die."

Lin Yiyi hesitated.

Wandering Child did not hesitate, "Then, post a message for help!

"If I'm going to die for sure, then save the effort of rescuing me. The mission is important! If we can't go back, let the players at Freezing Water Port tell Don Juan about it!

"This matter must be notified to him personally. We can't treat this lightly!"