

Righteous Ps 59

The Righteous Player(s) Chapter 59

“I still think that I should go find that person again. Or do something else.”

Wandering Child couldn't help but complain, “I'm only online for 1 hour today. I don't want to waste a whole day of gaming time here waiting for death.

“Shush.”

Lin Yiyi stared at the empty space and muttered, “Look at the forum! There seems to be news coming from the Freezing Water Port.”

Wandering Child was taken aback when he heard it and opened the forum himself.

After regaining their minds, the three of them immediately retreated to their temporary base. It was a beer factory that had been obsolete for many years.

Its location was on the west side of Roseburg, close to the wheat fields in the outskirts.

The surrounding area was relatively sparsely populated. The houses were of lower height and minimalistic. They were completely different from the prosperous city in the south. Even the surrounding patrolling forces were minimal.

Probably it was because there was nothing to steal around here.

It was past noon now. There were no players in the temporary operation base. All players had already woken up and left, so there was no one in the base. In regards to the safest place, this place was undoubtedly the best spot for the infiltrating players.

Although it was called a factory, its floor area was the size of a mill. Some traces of machinery could be seen; a couple of exhausted containers used to contain the “Green Fire” were lying around. There were five empty wooden barrels more than two meters high.

Other things that could be moved away from this place had already been emptied.

When the players discovered this place, these wooden barrels were already in tatters. The interior was covered with dust. There were even dead rats in the barrel.

There were simply no traces of life. It appeared that even the homeless did not want to live here.

This place gave off a creepy feeling to the player.

After all, the players had arrived in this world for the first time. They didn't know the taboos existed. Luckily, the place was at least windproof. If the dweller decided to close the door and start a fire in the interior, this place would be warm.

The players who came to Roseburg this time were all men except Lin Yiyi. So, the guys naturally took up the cleaning role. More than a dozen strong men far more powerful than ordinary people work together. This place was fixed in less than half an hour.

Since the players needed a bed to go offline, they took out their weapons and dismantled the wooden barrels after they cleaned up here. With some of the cotton cloth and ropes the players had brought, they made some wooden beds that were so rudimentary that those who saw it wanted to cry.

It was not so much of a bed but a canoe.

But players didn't need to sleep on it after all. Whether it was comfortable to lie on had nothing to do with them.

The players probably know in their hearts that the vast majority of beds in this era should belong to the "uncomfortable" level, in their opinion.

They didn't even need to take off their clothes and shoes. They need a warm, windless, secretive place where they could go offline safely.

To fulfill the requirement of "successful infiltrate" in the main missions list, 18 of the 20 players would choose to stay here so that everyone could be available to take care of each other. It was a better option than living in the city. Once they get caught, there was nowhere to escape when they reappeared online.

More than a dozen strong men gathered and squatted together in a small house. They had extraordinary strength and agility whilst armed with sharp weapons and five years of military swordsmanship. The scene appeared like a horror game at first glance.

Imagine that a police officer, patrol guard, or busybody felt that this place was not quite right. So, he came alone late at night and opened the door with a lock capable only to serve as decoration.

Then, he found a dozen strong men fully armed, practicing combat and disarm technique silently in the interior under the looming candlelight. A girl with disheveled hair and a sword on her lap squatted on the barrel while staring at a daze. Her fingers were gesturing in the air, and weird laughter came from time to time.

It would bring an insurmountable shock to the witnesses.

The remaining two players did not leave because of their incompatibility in mingling with the group. They also lived here on their first night.

After all, they were streamers with excellent social skills. They were pretty good at bringing up topics and telling lies.

One of them had somehow mingled into the viscount's mansion with an unregistered identity and became a guard. He had smoothly infiltrated deep into the enemy's base.

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The other one was even more spectacular. He had come into contact with one of the Transcended powers of this world in a day.

Indeed, he joined the church smoothly and became the Silver Sire's deacon. He was given a warm place to stay directly in the church. There was free breakfast and dinner. The most overwhelming thing was that he had a salary.

Therefore, these two players naturally had other missions during the day. So, they no longer acted along with other players.

Of course, they would share the vital information on the forum.

Since the missions were time-limited and had the possibility of failure, these players might not be familiar with each other, but they could count on each other. Therefore, after the players got the information, they would upload it to the forum in time, open a post, and start brainstorming together.

Such a communication method that spanned time and space was extra helpful to the players.

For example, they could inform Don Juan Geraint far away in the Freezing Water Port of Dr. Gerald's information immediately.

“They are all coming over!?”

After reading Jiu Er's post, Wandering Child's pupils shrank. He was quite surprised, “The main mission has changed.”

Indeed.

Those twenty players had the main mission “Defend Freezing Water Port” at the start. Their missions suddenly became “The Disaster of Roseburg” like the others.

“The information you have uploaded may be more important than you think.”

Delicious Wind Goose said in a deep voice, “I speculate that the NPC you two encountered may not be an enemy we can face at our level. It should rather be a boss [1] who appears after a series of missions.

“That is to say; you probably had glitched out the missions, Child.”

“What?”

The Child stared in front blankly.

He turned silent for a while and suddenly said, “Will I get an achievement title?”

“No. And if nothing else, the mission contributions from the three of us may be high.”

Lin Yiyi analyzed, “The doctor killed the Child indirectly, indicating that he did not want to be exposed. He should have some need to hide his identity. This means that his identity is not suitable to be publicly known.

“But, the viscount has a secret connection with him, indicating that he should be on the same side with the viscount. Since the viscount is hostile to us, it means that the doctor should be the enemy we will encounter later.

“He can unknowingly hypnotize others, alter their minds, and even curse others silently. If he keeps hiding in the dark, then this enemy will become troublesome.

“But, our shrapnels blew out our enemy's cover.”

Lin Yiyi affirmed, “I think the change we have caused is likely to make things much better.”

“So, it is very likely a good thing that Mr. Gerald was found out.”

On the other side, Annan was also quietly explaining to Salvatore.

His voice was tender and immature but full of wisdom, “Since I will face him sooner or later...

“I would rather confront him directly under the sun in an upright duel.”

The convoy from Freezing Water Port headed towards Roseburg.

They would arrive in four hours.