

Righteous Ps 74

The Righteous Player(s) C74– That's Exaggerating

Chapter 74: That's Exaggerating

"I think you have some bad opinions about our Roseburg, but what I want to say is that those are misunderstandings."

Ferdinand said with a stern face, "In fact, Master Viscount had been controlled by this dangerous and evil black wizard a month ago. Until just now, you heroically killed him and freed Lord Viscount.

"Whether it was recruiting mercenaries to plunder the Freezing Water Port or trying to attack you with Black Fire. There is no doubt that this is what the wanted criminal did!"

The man reprimanded righteously.

Yes, yes, viscount summoned you directly to the manor in the suburbs after waking up. Then, you brought these police officers back directly with teleportation ability. I know everything. I know...

Annan nodded and gently motioned him to continue his performance,

"My lord... I'm not saying that the Freezing Water Port is too poor, but Master Viscount controls the entire Roseburg. He doesn't need to loot the Freezing Water Port. Can we agree on that?"

Ferdinand lamented seriously, "As for Black Fire, that's even more overboard. Who doesn't know that Black Fire is contraband? Not to mention Master Viscount has fought on the battlefield before.

"You may not know... Viscount Barber has a great relationship with your grandfather, Count Gerant. They are close together, killing enemies on the battlefield and even save each other's lives. He's like your biological grandfather. He can't be murdering you."

What the hell?

Who is my grandfather [1]?

The smile on Annan's face became warmer.

The players on the side heard Ferdinand's explanation. Many players began to hesitate and confused and couldn't make up their minds.

They thought Ferdinand's statement seemed to have some truth.

"I know that."

Annan acted calm and peaceful.

He just smiled, squinted his eyes, and said gently, "In other words, Master Viscount means that if we are to unite together regardless of the past, we can be good neighbors. With that, I can still be your feudal lord, right?"

"Exactly."

Although Ferdinand felt that Annan's words were a bit sharp, he seemed to have heard signs of Annan being submissive. He couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

It doesn't matter if you ridicule me.

As long as I can finish my task well.

Thank God. Although the feudal lord is young, he still understands the meaning between my lines.

Viscount Barber's attitude was evident: I have conveyed my reasoning. I don't care if you believe it or not, but you "can believe it is true." With that, the many unpleasant things beforehand can be dismissed.

Annan couldn't help but smile cheerfully, squinting his eyes like a cat.

He felt a steady stream of joy coming from the bottom of his heart.

Human beings are interesting.

Where did Annan's confidence that was approaching arrogance come from?

"It seems that I have only this route to choose, Mr. Ferdinand."

Annan replied politely. The smile on his face became tender and more friendly, which made one look at the affectionate, "If I don't accept Lord Viscount's kindness, I'm too impervious to his kind will."

"Where. No, Master Viscount is a very kind person."

Ferdinand just smiled friendly, taking Annan's words just now as the child's tantrum.

In the end, you're not mature enough.

Seeing Annan reaching out to him, Ferdinand hurriedly bowed in response and took Annan's hand. His big tan, cracked, and calloused hand seemed to be able to break Annan's wrist off in one fell swoop.

"But..."

Annan's tone dropped lower.

Ferdinand didn't hear it clearly and repeated dazedly, "What?"

"I happen to be a person impervious to the situation."

Annan's voice suddenly became cold.

Although Annan wasn't sure if others would be mad if put into the identical shoe, he believed that he got to hold his ground at certain times.

He opened his eyes at once. There was no friendly sign in the ice-blue pupils,

"So, I refuse."

A sense of horrible danger broke out in an instant!

Ferdinand screamed in shock.

He tried to pull his hand out of Annan's hand. Although there was a sense of imbalance in this narration, Annan's slender and soft hand was like a vise, tightly locked the Deputy Police Chief Ferdinand's hand!

In the next moment, the indescribable extreme cold air exuded from Annan's palm. A thin layer of frost formed on Ferdinand's arm in the blink of an eye.

His two arms immediately went numb!

Annan didn't feel any guilt for his sneak attack.

Judging by Ferdinand having a deputy police chief position, Annan did not want to test his marksmanship or swordsmanship.

Even in the face of an unranked person, Annan was cautious and directly attacked.

At the moment Ferdinand was frozen, Annan's hand gracefully went into the waist bag and grabbed a glimmering icy knife in his palm.

Then, Annan stepped forward, and a circle of scarlet sword light appeared in his hand.

In the blink of an eye, Annan beheaded Deputy Sheriff Ferdinand in one breath!

“Do it!”

Annan shouted.

The players, who were chatting with the Roseburg police officers out of truce symbolically in a friendly manner, were shocked in an instant.

They quickly realized what happened.

But they didn't even bother about Annan's sudden decision, no bargaining, no doubt at all, and even no hesitation in executing the order.

As soon as they heard the order, they pulled out their weapons.

Like the most elite mercenaries and like the unsentimental killers, the players launched an extremely fierce attack on the public security bureaus, which were still chatting with them previously!

The public security bureaus, all armed with guns and swords, were caught off guard. Players directly attacked them. Their numbers reduced to half immediately, and the death count kept rising.

A gunman disguised as a police officer took out his gun without hesitation and aimed at Annan!

A player nearby noticed his presence, but he couldn't stop the gunshot anymore. He could only throw his weapon at the gunman, directly piercing the gunman's head!

But the gunman had already pulled the trigger before he died!

“Be careful!”

Jiu Er's shout came.

The next moment, she rushed from the side with all her strength without hesitation, bumped her head into Annan's arms, and pushed Annan away vigorously.

A bud of blood blossom appeared on her back.

A lead bullet that was highly accurate – or rather incidentally shot into her lungs.

If she hadn't pushed Annan away, this shot should have hit Annan's heart.

Jiu Er coughed up blood. She saw that her health instantly dropped by four-fifths. But before she fell to her knees and fell into a dying state, Annan directly helped her up.

“Jiu Er! Jiu Er! Are you okay!?”

Annan frowned and shook Jiu Er violently twice with an anxious face. It smoothly shook away the rest of her health.

Jiu Er coughed out a mouthful of blood and died on the spot. Her condition was refreshed on the spot.

She opened her eyes again and saw that her health had been restored to 100%. The lead bullet in her lungs had also disappeared.

But when Jiu Er saw the anger and worry hidden in Annan's eyes, she thought of something wild. She coughed a little weakly and leaned on Annan, saying, “Master...I might...I can't make it. It's...”

Annan subconsciously looked at the full HP bar on her head and turned speechless for a moment.

Your acting skills...

It is a bit euphemistic to say that it is too exaggerated...

Tsk, if I knew your acting is so exaggerated, I should have reacted a little bit more intensely when hacking the mind-controlled players to death. Otherwise, if I only care about you and don't care about them, it feels a bit wrong.

Forget it, it's fine. It's not a serious logical flaw. I don't need to fool the players, as long as it can fool Salvatore and other witnesses here.

But I still have to adjust the story settings a bit.

Annan sighed in his heart.

At least this girl is not a fool. She knows she got a role to play.

The expression on Annan's face changed again and again. It became a pained expression, filled with hatred. He slowly fell to his knees, laying Jiu Er flat on the ground.

Annan suddenly raised his head as if flames were burning within his ice-blue pupils.

But, he did not scream hysterically, nor did he utter a barbaric growl. He looked like a wounded cub and even made Jiu Er's heart tremble. She vaguely regretted it. I shouldn't act like this and take advantage of him.

However, she was also faintly moved in his heart.

She was not moved by the game plot, nor was it just because of Annan's appearance that she fell in love with. She felt her heartstrings tugged.

Seeing someone anxious for her, having a fear of losing her...

For a while, she forgot to continue wailing but looked at Annan's expression intently in a daze.

As Annan breathed heavily, the grayish-white frost gradually rose from the ground again. The environment that had just started to melt began to freeze again, with Annan as the center.

At this time, Salvatore, who closed his eyes and focused on dealing with the Black Fire through alteration magic, suddenly opened his eyes. He reacted after the incident already took place.

Was it a gunshot?

Then, Salvatore turned his head just in time to see Annan kneeling to the ground with a guard in Annan's arms.

Seeing this scene, Salvatore's pupils shrank suddenly, and his body trembled.

He subconsciously held the hammer in his pocket with his right hand, not knowing what to do.

What happened again?