

Righteous Ps 88

The Righteous Player(s) C88– Book Of Divine Transporter's Second Page

Chapter 88: Book Of Divine Transporter's Second Page

Annan quickly sent away the players.

Of course, it was after watching them taking those books away.

The great and gentle planner was considerate to prepare daily missions for players to relax their minds while farming the dungeon instance.

Annan did not directly publish daily missions. He added a new entry in the “database” function that every time a new “valuable book” was typed in, the contributor could get reputation rewards from the “Secret Eye” faction. It would increase the contributor rank and obtain a small amount of reputation. The contributor could view the information in the database that was lower than their confidentiality level accordingly.

—Annan totally crafted this so-called “Secret Eye” faction out of thin air.

Annan's purpose was to give players tasks to grind [1]. Furthermore, Annan set up prestige levels as a privilege system for data access, removing free access to everyone entirely.

With that, some players would see the importance of the tasks. A preliminary division of labor would be formed among the players. There would also be dedicated players to collect books, knowledge, and intelligence for Annan.

Players couldn't easily access high-level knowledge, but Annan's authority granted full access.

On the basis of this demand, Annan should try his best to make the system look real and avoid revealing flaws in this secret.

That was why he didn't name it like “Knowledge Guardian,” “Mystery Hall,” and other names that gave the impression of an old man with a white beard but with “secret” as context.

This made the organization look like some kind of terrifying hidden organization that was isolated from the world, completely neutral, and with its own existence well-concealed.

If players attempted to find it...

They would find out that they couldn't find a living person, let alone a trace of it.

So at that time players would be amazed, “It's the Secret Eye. It's well hidden.”

To prevent the occurrence of having the name coincided, Annan also dedicated a note in the description, “You cannot understand or read this name, but you can use 'Secret Eye' as a substitute nickname.”

It was just a nickname. Hence, wasn't it normal to have the name coincided?

Annan thought so forthrightly.

Despite Annan telling the players much info and even telling them that they would lose their memories and reset their progress after death...

Annan didn't tell the players about the precautions in the "gallery" nightmare.

Instead, he activated the live broadcast function.

Because Annan was also quite curious.

If you don't follow the precautions, how will you die? What kills you?

Since the memory after death could not be preserved, the live broadcast and video recording functions would make a difference. Annan would get the chance to see how he died previously.

Anyway, relieving the players' erosion rate was cheap. When the players got into the 'Lost Control' state, Annan could appear grandly and resolve the issue for them. While taking away the prestige accumulated among the players, he got to recover the rewarded affection rate to the players.

As long as the items that Annan's affection rate could exchange were under demand, Annan had a million ways to control this group of players.

You all should die more...

Presumably, when the players left the manor in high spirits, they must have never imagined what Annan's gentle and kind smile meant.

Soon, the players looted the manor clean. The only maid and a chef in the manor were the ordinary people who could not fend for themselves; the players packed and taken the two ordinary people away as witnesses.

Only Annan was left here, who was responsible for guarding the viscount's corpse. He stood here awaiting Salvatore to come over after clearing out the Black Fire.

Fortunately, the chef brought Annan supper before the departure. At least Annan wouldn't be starving tonight.

Annan sat peacefully beside the viscount's corpse, slowly having his dinner that was two hours later than usual.

Salvatore still didn't come until Annan finished dinner alone.

"The little panda is so slow."

Annan sighed.

Having nothing to do, he walked over to Viscount Barber's dead body, intending to look through the deceased's body, clothes, and pockets for any jewels.

Initially, looting the corpse should be the first thing to do after defeating the boss.

But obviously, Annan had misled the players; they didn't realize that Viscount Barber was a boss monster.

Annan didn't intend to deal with the dead body previously. After all, keeping the corpse untouched until Salvatore arrives could he fully portray his innocence.

But then again, did it make sense to pretend to be innocent in front of Salvatore?

Annan shrugged, giving up the idea.

Since I'm pretty free, it is better to check my trophy.

—But just when his hand touched the viscount ring subconsciously.

Suddenly, a glimmering panel flashed before his eyes:

[Found Truth Fragment]

[Condition 1: Currently does not hold conflicting torn Truth pages.]

[Condition 2: Hold Elite Rare (Purple) and above template]

[The Truth Appears—]

Then, a strong white light burst out suddenly!

“This is!”

Annan's pupils shrank and realized something.

He immediately turned around and rushed to the door, locking the door completely.

The next moment, the overflowing white light soared into the sky and flooded the entire manor. It took more than half a minute to dissipate gradually.

Viscount's ring had shattered in the process.

What appeared in front of Annan was the white page that he had seen once before. A paper page that gave off the tactile feeling of a jade.

The dark gold text was swimming on it like water waves.

A glimmering panel appeared on it:

[Book of Divine Transporter. Page 4.]

[Type: Truth Fragment (1/6) (Locked)]

[Remaining fragment holders: 4]

[Appeared: 2]

[Description: A freshly-born Truth Fragment. Gather all the fragments to grasp new authority.]

“Book of Divine Transporter?”

Annan murmured.

Annan could feel a strong sense of intimacy just by looking at it.

He stretched out his hand and gently touched the page that was floating in the air. It shattered directly and entered Annan's body smoothly.

Then, a new line appeared in Annan's eyes:

[Book of Divine Transporter (2/6): Summon or dismiss a specified number of players from another world (40/200)]

[Current special effect (2/6): Allow players resurrection; dungeon instance experience pool (1%)]

[Dungeon instance experience pool: You may deposit 1% of the experience value obtained from the dungeon instance by players whose level is not higher than you into the Shared Experience Pool. The experience deposited in the Shared Experience Pool can be allocated to any ally unit (not limited to only players).]

Wait, not limited to only players?

Wait a minute?

Annan was stunned.

Ally unit...

Am I considered an allied unit?

On the other hand, Lin Yiyi opened the forum habitually.

She checked around for a while and finally found a "live broadcast" button on the forum homepage.

After clicking in, she found that there was no created room there for the time being.

With instinct and experience, she directly guessed how to use this function. Luckily, it was very close to the UI layout of her commonly used live broadcast room.

She opened up a live broadcast room and named it "Yiyi live broadcast function test."

Immediately after, Lin Yiyi watched intently at her live broadcast room.

She saw herself within her live broadcast. The live broadcast had multiple panels overlapping on top of each other.

Wow, they look just like how it is in real life.

She quickly minimized the live broadcast room, but instead of disconnecting the live broadcast, she activated the live broadcast recording conveniently.

She now wanted to try and see how long the live broadcast video she could record.

Then, she glanced around. Great, there's no lag.

Wait, of course, there should be no lag.

But Lin Yiyi noticed unexpectedly that the players were advancing like zombies, lowering their heads to browse the forum.

The two ordinary people who followed them were a little frightened.

Lin Yiyi sighed.

Sure enough, everyone disregards common sense when Don Juan is not around.

Soon, she saw a line of words floating in front of her eyes.

“Can you see it? Hyphen?”

“Fuck! I can have bullet text [2] barraging my vision?!”

Yiyi couldn't help but blurt out.

[1] In video games, grinding refers to performing repetitive tasks, usually for a gameplay advantage or loot.