

Righteous Ps 93

### **The Righteous Player(s) Chapter 93**

The players returned to the Freezing Water Port. They had escorted the important witness to the church and successfully woke Priest Louis up. It was already 3.00 a.m.

Annan mentioned that the dungeon instance count of this game seemed to refresh at 6 a.m. every day.

So, they would become one cooldown (CD) behind for those who skipped the dungeon instance today.

Although the players didn't know anything about the dungeon instance, including the monster type and the rewards' feasibility, having one CD cycle short felt like a significant loss.

So, after the escorts, they hurriedly returned to their residences.

Priest Louis originally wanted to invite the players to have tea and chat, but the players politely declined. They took the excuse that they were sleepy and it was better to discuss the matter after the rest.

When Lin Yiyi was lying on her bed, it was already three-thirty in the morning.

The forum was still active.

Although there were only forty players in this game, the activity level was scary.

Delicious Wind Goose: "Are you ready for adventuring the unexplored part of the game?"

Wandering Child: "No, Old Goose. You should go first if you're in such a hurry."

Yiyi: "Can we form a team to tackle this dungeon instance?"

Delicious Wind Goose: "No, I mean, you all should remember to activate the live broadcast when you enter the dungeon instance. I will study the mechanism first."

Delicious Wind Goose: "I know too much about you guys. You don't think about the mechanism at all when you're high in adrenaline. I will open a post at that time, take a screenshot of your live broadcast, and tell the rest about the mechanism."

Delicious Wind Goose: "After entering the dungeon instance, you may not be able to go to the forum. To be on the safe side, a few people will come and send my analysis to the strategy team in the form of a bullet text [1]."

Jiu Er: "I'll send it! I'll send it!"

Yiyi: "Jiu Er, you should tackle the dungeon instance. You seemed excited."

Jiu Er: "I don't!"

Jiu Er took a deep breath.

When Lin Yiyi said, "This shouldn't be a horror game," her heart trembled.

Intuition told her that this dungeon instance might be a horror game.

So she naturally didn't reply but chose to watch Lin Yiyi's live broadcast first. She decided to sit back and had a banter about it.

Indeed, she and Delicious Wind Goose thought of the same thing.

They would rather chat about it. If they didn't engage in a banther, how could it be called a live broadcast?

For streaming purposes, you must know the game beforehand. Streamers had to find the key points in the plot that could bring entertainment in the live broadcast and roughly had an idea on how to execute them. In short, the streamers should have a simple script at the back of their head.

At the same time, the streamer had to maintain high-intensity thinking and be immersed in the game. It was their role to maintain active interaction with the chats. Wow, this seemingly isn't a job for humans. You either focus on the game and have no time to interact with the chat, or you will prioritize the interaction and miss several lines of crucial information.

But, Jiu Er had no psychological pressure about it.

After I mock the game, I should not be scared later on.

On the other hand, Lin Yiyi didn't think so much.

Her thoughts were simple.

Do I want to play? Yup.

Do I dare to play? Yup.

That's it. Just play.

She took a deep breath, turned on the live broadcast and recording, and then murmured,

"The Venerated Skeleton..."

"-I am listening."

Suddenly, a deep, echoing whisper sounded in her heart.

Unprepared, Lin Yiyi was startled immediately.

Why are you scaring me when I'm not in the dungeon yet?!

Her heart was grabbed by fear, and her back was soaked in a cold sweat.

At the next moment, a line of data flow suddenly appeared in front of her, roughly dispelling a little bit of her panic:

[Falling into a nightmare after ten seconds, ten, nine... three, two, one]

[Falling into a nightmare. The dungeon instance is being generated.]

Lin Yiyi suddenly felt a strong sense of dizziness, accompanied by intense drowsiness, which made her unconscious.

In a daze, she felt that her whole body was falling, and the speed was getting faster. Suddenly, she woke up.

At this time, she saw a bunch of data streams that were about to fade away:

[This dungeon instance difficulty is distorted.]

[This dungeon instance does not provide the plot introduction, but there are decryption rewards.]

[Dungeon instance loading completed.]

When the data flow was about to fade away, Lin Yiyi saw the brightly lit gallery.

This place is well decorated.

She had such thoughts subconsciously.

Before Lin Yiyi could think carefully, she heard an illusory whisper behind her:

“Don't look back. Never look back.”

It was an old and frail voice. It seemed like something was clinging to her behind. It was like whispering in her ear, making her ears itchy.

Lin Yiyi's body went numb. Her heart almost stopped beating. Her brain turned blank, and she couldn't help but scream out loud.

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

Although the voice told her not to look back, she still looked back subconsciously.

But, she found that there was only an ordinary door behind her. Other than that, there was no difference.

Don't look back? Why don't I look back?

Do I want to listen to that person? Or is it a trap?

Soon, Lin Yiyi saw a barrage of bullet texts suddenly flashed in front of her eyes:

“DON't look back. Why don't you listen to it!?”

“Now you can look back, don't look back after entering the next door!”

“Hello! Be mindful, Sister Hyphen! You can't die in vain yet another time!”

“What? I died once?”

Lin Yiyi found it somewhat inexplicable.

Then, she suddenly realized something. She asked other players who were watching the live broadcast:

“Wait a minute, brother. Which life is this?”

“The second life?”

“Wait, don't you remember Sister Hyphen?”

“Absolutely not.”

Lin Yiyi immediately replied, “I just heard that the dungeon instance is loaded and the 'don't look back.’”

At this moment, a barrage of bullet texts suddenly flashed in front of her:

“The strategy summarized so far:

After reading the strategy guide popping up in the bullet texts, the fear in Lin Yiyi's heart dissipated a lot compared to the beginning.

It was like watching a horror movie with someone.

It was not that the element of horror had dropped. It was a great relief to pinch the fat waist of the person next to you after experiencing a horror scene.

“Luckily, I have the Old Goose with me.”

Lin Yiyi breathed a sigh of relief and even had the courage to make a joke, “You live up to being a reliable middle-aged streamer.”

“Crazy Goose is a big shot who plays games with his hair.”

“When he turns bald, he becomes stronger. [2]”

As she spoke, she was about to go forward.

“Hiss-“

But at this time, a sharp pain diluted her thoughts.

She felt an intense pain in her abdomen. The internal organs seemed to be stirring up. Even if the pain was only one-third of the original intensity, she couldn't help but squat down.

“Hey, brothers, did the wound on my stomach come from my previous life?”

She asked in a low volume.

The bullet texts responded immediately:

“No, you just go forward.”

“It doesn't affect much. There is no battle round in the first lap.”

“Don't waste time. There is nothing to investigate around, and there are no elite monsters or bosses. Just go with ease.”

The bullet texts tried to backseat [3] the streamer remotely.

Why don't you come and take a walk around this place?

My internal organs are injured!

Lin Yiyi hissed again in pain, couldn't help but cower again. She gritted her teeth and tore open her clothes.

She found that the blood had stuck to the clothes.

This body seemed to be a male.

Huh, should I touch my body ?????

She hesitated but gave up the idea of touching it in full view of other spectators. She exposed the wound to the air, tried her best to avoid rubbing the wound with clothes. She arched her waist slightly and moved forward slowly in a somewhat unsightly posture.

“You said that there is no key event. Then, can I still advance without worry?”

Lin Yiyi's heart was still a little uneasy.

On the other hand, Delicious Wind Goose was watching the live broadcast of the player with the fastest story advancement.

This was the progress of “Wandering Child.”

Of course, his fastest progress was not because he was so courageous, nor was it because he collected information quickly.

But because he adopted another strategy.

The Wandering Child decided to buck up and rush forward.

I don't see anything. I ignore everything. I'm not checking up on anything. I don't bother thinking.

I just need to keep running at full speed.

The result was unexpectedly effective.

Wandering Child had already rushed to the third level of the nightmare in the blink of an eye.

[2] One punch man reference. Also, rather than physical body training to become stronger, Crazy Goose becomes stronger via veteran gaming experience.

[3] “Backseat gaming” is when someone watches someone else play a game and keeps commenting on every move the player is making.