

Righteous Ps 97

The Righteous Player(s) Chapter 97

The pale, rib cage-like steps went straight down to the basement.

The steps were densely packed. The width of each step was barely enough to fit one's feet. One might fall if not careful.

But, it was dim at the end as if leading to the abyss.

Lin Yiyi's heart trembled. Fear had inexplicably crept upon her.

Although she still hesitated, the bullet text went into excitement:

"It's a hidden room!"

"Sister Hyphen, go down and take a look! No one has been here!"

"Shouldn't you get a lamp?"

I don't see any lights here...

Fine.

Anyway, I came here to explore. It's just another death.

Making up her mind, Lin Yiyi began to explore downward.

There was no light in the basement, and the stairs were a bit slippery. To avoid slipping down on a misstep, tearing the wound, and worsening the bleeding, Lin Yiyi firmly grasped the handrail of the stairs. Her other hand held her stomach, and she inched slowly.

"Can't you see my health bar?"

Lin Yiyi grumbled in dissatisfaction.

At the next moment, the attribute window suddenly appeared before her eyes:

[Health: 54%]

[Erosion rate: 2%]

At least, I still have a health points bar.

At the moment when he saw the health points bar, Lin Yiyi was delighted in her heart.

Since there's a health bar, a combat phrase should be approaching. Otherwise, it can be a chase that forces me to move faster. In this case, I can treat my health bar as "maximum stamina value."

No matter which situation it is, it is still bad news for me.

Although this body still had half hp, it appeared that the internal organ injury was serious. With a slight movement, the hp bar would slide down slowly.

With such a defected body, how do I fight? If it's the latter case, then the chase is approaching.

Also, what does the erosion rate do?

“Hmph, listen to me.”

While moving slowly down the stairs, she whispered, “This man was stabbed in the stomach with a knife, right?”

“If this is the case, that moment of being injured will surely deplete health points, right? Judging that I still have half of my health points, it shouldn't have been too long after the injury or attack. Brothers? Do you agree with my logic?”

“Yeah.”

“The weapon has been stabbed into the internal organs. I think depleting half of the health points aren't quite serious.”

“Yes, I think so too. Then, here's the problem.”

Lin Yiyi had a slight pause when she said this.

She was silent for a while before she whispered again, “The one who attacked me...”

“Is he hiding down there?”

After Lin Yiyi said these words, the bullet texts suddenly stopped.

For some reason, no one answered.

Lin Yiyi was utterly engulfed in the darkness. Suddenly, the stair's handrail, which she used to support herself, became slippery.

What is this?

In the sudden silence, Lin Yiyi panicked.

Subconsciously, she wanted to turn around and run-up.

But as soon as she turned her head, the floor became more slippery just after she moved a little. It was not that she stepped on an empty space but that something slippery and greasy appeared on the stairs. She slipped directly to the ground.

“Ugh, ah~!”

She let out a scream of a middle-aged man.

The narrow steps were already challenging. Worse still, the steps were now drenched with greasy oil.

This injured body, like being dragged by some invisible power, slid down quickly. The door with the dim light was getting farther and farther away from her.

She wanted to scream but found that her body didn't listen at all. It was like a cutscene CG. The man's body was shaking with pain, wriggling on the ground like a bug.

She subconsciously opened the system panel.

[Health: 12%]

I'm at my last bit of health!

Damn, I held the handrail carefully, but why did I still slide down?

At the next moment, Lin Yiyi's pupils shrank instantly.

It was because she saw the door that was ajar when she came down was suddenly opened by someone from the outside.

A huge shadow was projected from above. The towering shadow stretched under the light, approaching Lin Yiyi.

At that moment, regret overwhelmed her heart.

This is the end. I shouldn't be greedy for that little bit of light. I should have locked the door when I first came down.

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

Who the hell is chasing me?

But the person above did not speak.

He just walked down step by step silently and methodically.

He carried a long-handled hammer in his hand.

The head of that hammer had the thickness of a forearm. The wooden handle was as long as an arm.

This hammer is 80 cm, right?

Lin Yiyi had no doubts. When this weapon smashed her, she would change her name to Sister Hyphen if she could survive it.

"Although I don't know who you are..."

Lin Yiyi suddenly heard that "self" spoke.

The painter-like man slowly got up from the ground.

His voice was weak, but he wasn't overwhelmed by panic anymore, "But you shouldn't chase me down to this place.

"You are seeking a dead end."

After he finished speaking, Lin Yiyi suddenly regained control of the body.

A barrage of bullet texts suddenly swept across her eyes:

"Oh, oh, it's time to fight!"

“Huh, wasn't it a chase?”

“Sure enough, the hidden plot is different!”

It wasn't that no one was posting bullet texts previously.

But during the cutscenes, the bullet texts were blocked.

Unlike the excited bullet texts that appeared, Lin Yiyi was stupefied.

No way, bro?

After you act cool for a few words, you pass everything to me. Tell me, what am I going to do now?! That boss has quickened his pace out of your threat! Wtf?!

Should I wait for him to come down and hammer me to death directly?

Or am I going to loop [1] him around the staircase and walk-in circles?

Give me something?

“Quick! Look around to see if there is anything you can use.”

Suddenly, Lin Yiyi saw a line of bullet texts.

She didn't know it was Annan's coaching as he watched the live broadcast.

Anyway, the bullet text was anonymous. No one knew who sent the bullet text.

Ya, this should be the limited time setting for me to search for something. Otherwise, there is no need to restore my control of this body.

Lin Yiyi suddenly reacted.

She held the wound in her abdomen, coughing violently from the pain, and rummaged in the basement quickly while fumbling in the dark.

Fortunately, not far from her hand, she felt a rope.

She pulled it without hesitation.

As the fire set ablaze, the entire basement was lit up.

Then, she froze on the spot.

These are corpses.

The basement was full of dead bodies.

These corpses were not randomly thrown down after being killed, but they were put in various poses and flesh shorn like human specimens.

Some skeletons were like older people thinking, some were like girls sitting on the bed with knees, and a few children's skeletons were lying around as if they were laying some sand sculptures. But, there was shorn flesh wriggling.

Contrary to the bones, the flesh shorn seemed to be alive, gathering on the ground and extending a tentacle from time to time. The tentacles slammed on the wall, the stairs and finally smashed Lin Yiyi into pieces too.

At the moment of death, everything paused.

It was a picture scroll of hell.

Is this what "I" did?

Lin Yiyi was startled.

She didn't know whether it was better off to have Brother Hammer kill her.

That seemed to be a better decision.

Suddenly, Lin Yiyi's attention was captured by something.

That thing came from the only place not illuminated by light but with only pure darkness.

She leaned in without thinking.

Then, her eyes widened.

[1] Famous gaming term in Dead By Daylight: The act of looping means running around obstacles and walls to try and keep your distance from the killer.