My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 137

Just when Call Me Taylor was about to disintegrate, she seemed to turn her head gently and glanced at Sirius for one last time before leaving her final word—'Hubby'.

Sirius' mind suddenly turned blank as she watched the figure disappear completely in front of her, leaving only her tearful smiling face. Call Me Taylor was dead, and all her gears had lost their master as they fell to the ground.

Therefore, a bunch of people started fighting over her gears, turning the scene into another bloodbath. The temptation of legendary gears was too great to resist.

All of a sudden, a clanking sound was heard, and a murderous aura filled the whole screen. As soon as the people who were fighting over the legendary gears turned their head around, they realized that Sirius had put on her gears in the corner at some point.

The Guardian Armor emitted a bright enchanting light, and it engulfed her, making her look like a god descending from heaven. Her 2-million sword was already fixed as she held it in her hand.

Sirius scanned the crowd ruthlessly while both her eyes had flames burning in them. The crowd reacted instantly, so they took the gears and dashed away while some just left quickly without taking any of it. Sirius was already holding her weapon in hand, so the only way was to escape immediately; otherwise, they would be slaughtered.

Sirius was speechless while her mind was filled with the imagery of Taylor's murder and the way her body slowly disintegrated in front of her. "Destroy!" She let out a devastating roar and swung the Guardian Sword in her hand.

The sword instantly leveled the surrounding fields and killed a group of lower-tier onlookers. The scene was suddenly filled with corpses as the system kept on showing that someone had been killed by Sirius233.

Sirius let out an angry roar before jumping up while black flames burned in her round eyes. She gradually raised her arms and lifted the sword in her hands.

A strong energy surrounded her body as it formed a black dragon that was hovering and roaring in the sky while emitting a black light. She was about to use her most powerful move!

The surrounding onlookers fled in horror. Some escaped into the NPC for shelter while some entered the onlooker mode; some immediately turned off their router and unplugged their network cable. In an instant, half of the people in the once-noisy town were gone.

However, there were still some people who didn't run away. Some weren't able to escape in time, and some were naive enough to go head-on with Sirius233.

After the earth-shattering roar, Sirius slashed her sword, and its Divine Light swept through the entire game interface. She had used her most deadly move, instantly killing countless people.

The numerous deaths of players caused the game's public screen to be filled with notifications of player's death. The destructive blow of Sirius' sword immediately killed those who dared to face her, and it caused a lot of people to just unplug their network cable and leave.

The Divine Light swept away everything, and under the light, Sirius rushed forward while holding the destructive sword in her hands. She dashed into the town and killed everything in sight, piling up corpses on her way. Instantly, the

whole town became restless. Her mind was empty as she swung the sword in her hand instinctively. Taylor died saving me...

'This is bad. Sirius is slaughtering everyone. The coordinate is Stressfree Village. Save me!'

'Where is the clan master? Where is Snow Fox?'

'Save me! Everyone in my internet cafe is dead!'

Sirius' killing spree not only caused an uproar online, but it also caused the people offline to cry tragically. In an internet cafe, horrible screams could be heard from time to time because lots of people here were playing the 'Swordsman Game', and most of them were playing on the same server. Coincidentally, a group of people from the same guild gathered here in real life to play the game, but they were all killed by Sirius while they were merely onlookers.

Thus, countless people were enraged! It was costful to develop a character, and after a character was killed, the items left behind would become unowned, free for other players to snatch away. All of these cost money!

Stanley also became anxious when he saw the images in the game, so his character immediately appeared in Stressfree Village. At the moment, Sirius was filled with murderous intent as she became a killing machine that killed everything in sight. It didn't matter who it was; under her unbelievable gears and skills, almost no one could escape her sword. Stressfree Village had now become a dead town full of corpses. In the meantime, Sirius walked through the countless corpses while holding her 2-million sword, which seemed to still be dripping with blood.

Suddenly, a ray of white light shone from the sky as a young hero wearing soft fox fur descended. A ray of light followed him like a lightning bolt, striking Sirius without any warning. Sirius instinctively caught the sword and lifted her head to see the man descending from the sky. It was the clan master—Snow Fox.

Sirius furrowed her brows as she knew that things were about to get messy. She had heard about the famous Snow Fox before, but she had never met him. He was a legend in the game, but rumors had it that he went to serve in the army for two years, so he was gone for that period of time. Right now, Snow Fox had descended from the sky, and he even tried to ambush her, so it was obvious that he came to fight her.

Sirius was ready to attack as she asked vigilantly, 'Snow Fox, what do you want?'

Snow Fox landed gently in front of her and spoke in a composed manner, 'Sirius, you've committed lots of evil crimes, and the whole society has had enough of it. Today, I came here to exact justice.' After that, he drew his sword out and made an attacking posture.

At the moment, Sirius was rendered speechless. What else can I say? Should I say that I didn't kill those people? Should I say that it was my son who logged into my account and did those things? Even I wouldn't believe these excuses. However, at this point, she was done looking for excuses. This society is filled with hypocritical people. Those onlookers deserved to be killed anyway.

In the game, when spectating other battles, the players could choose to activate two modes. One was the onlooker mode, which only allowed spectating and nothing else. It was absolutely safe, so no matter how intense the battle became, the player would never get injured. The other was the combat mode. When activated, the players could take advantage of the battle, such as attacking someone from the back when they were battling to steal their gear, or waiting for both opposition to die so that they could collect the gears that they dropped. However, in combat mode, there was a possibility for the player to be injured or killed.

Just now, Call Me Taylor was besieged to death by the crowd, and it was obvious that those people weren't here to spectate, so they actually deserved to be killed. All of them came here to take advantage of her. Served them right to be killed!

The two of them had nothing to say. One was determined to exact justice while the other felt that she had a clear conscience. Instantly, the two experts activated their combat mode. Both Sirius233 and Snow Fox were godly characters, but the difference was that one was known for her unbelievable skills and high rank while the other was known for the gossip about him, and his skills were not the point of discussion. The two godly characters engaged in a battle after a disagreement, and it affected the program so much that the servers were starting to become unstable, causing lots of people to be kicked out of the game.

When the two godly characters, who looked like they would never fight, started to battle each other, a large number of players began activating their onlooker mode and watched them from afar. However, the two of them were equal in strength; even their skills and gears were similarly incredible, so it was difficult to decide on a winner. Ten minutes later, both of them suffered damage, but their life points were almost the same.

Snow Fox took the initiative. 'Stop. There will be no end to this. Why don't we settle this in the Battle Arena? After three rounds, the loser must leave the game forever.'

Sirius: 'Fine.'

Following that, both of them went toward the Battle Arena and activated their combat mode. It attracted a large number of swordsmen to come and watch the fight.

A battle between good and evil was about to begin.