

ABOVE THE GRAY FOG

Chapter 12 Ashato

With the help of the red lantern, the rest of the journey went much more smoothly.

There were no more strange things along the way, but there were two fighting supernatural beasts, which Lin Shan avoided in advance.

It was not until now that Lin Shan was sure that the beasts that could survive in the gray fog were not good, and they were all supernatural creatures.

On a small hill somewhere.

Lin Shan looked forward, the Ashatu with big horns was nearly two meters tall, and its body shape was a bit like a cow, with the big horns on its head occupying two-thirds of its body.

This was a small tribe, with a total of eight Ashatu, walking aimlessly on the ground.

According to the stone tablet seen in the forest before, this is called Evil Fall. Are all beasts called Evil Fall? If not, what is the difference between beasts and Evil Fall?

There are too many questions in his heart, and no one can answer them for him. If he asks all the parchment, he will die suddenly and his life will not be enough.

"How can I get this horn... This big horn must be extremely hard, and it is unrealistic to break it with brute force." Looking at the Ashatu not far away, Lin Shan was a little puzzled.

Ashatu, bull, red lantern, red, bullfighting!

Lin Shan suddenly had an idea. He hoped that this Ashatu would be like the bull on Earth, and that fast-swinging objects could stimulate them.

Holding the lantern in his hand, his mind moved slightly, and a red shadow suddenly appeared on the horn of an Ashatu not far away. This was another way to use the red lantern that Lin Shan had explored on the road. He could create red shadows at will within the visible range. Not only that, these red shadows could also ignite everything they touched.

He did not let the red shadow burn these Ashatu. The fuel needed for burning is its blood. With such a large body, it would not burn to death even if it was drained.

He just let the red shadow stand on the horn of one of the Ashatu, shaking it left and right to attract the attention of other Ashatu.

As expected, all the bull heads in the world are one family, no matter if it is evil or something else, the other Ashato saw the red shadow swinging, their eyes instantly turned red, and they used their horns to hit the red shadow fiercely.

The big horn passed through the red shadow and hit the horn where the red shadow was, making a sound of golden swords clashing, and sparks flew everywhere.

Lin Shan was shocked, this is an iron horn, this kind of collision sound is not like the sound of normal horns colliding.

Bang Bang!

The collision sound continued, and the other seven Ashato surrounded the Ashato with the red shadow on the horn in the middle, taking turns to use their horns to hit it. The Ashato in the middle was full of fear, watching his

companions with red eyes and crazy using horns to hit him, and his hooves were trembling with fear.

Finally, with a click, the big horn broke and fell to the ground. Lin Shan clenched his fist excitedly, it was much easier than he thought.

Thanks to the red lantern, if there was no red lantern, it would be difficult for him to get the bull horn. No wonder even Parchment admired his luck before, it was simply that he got what he needed, and other weird things would never have this effect.

Continue to use Hongying to lead the group of Ashato away. When the herd of cattle walked away, Lin Shan went forward and picked up the horn on the ground, and found that it weighed at least 50 kilograms.

... There was still 50 kilometers to go, and it was a bit unrealistic to hold this huge horn, and Hongying couldn't help him carry things.

Thinking carefully, the formula of the sequence potion should not use the whole horn. He took out the parchment, and before he wrote down what he wanted to know, a piece of handwriting appeared on the parchment.

Parchment: [After getting the horn of Ashato, you feel very confused. You think that the materials of the sequence potion should not use the whole horn, so you are ready to ask the parchment. Through the handwriting on the parchment, you finally understand the specific configuration method of the formula.]

Lin Shan found that when he wrote questions, the parchment would only answer questions, but when the parchment actively displayed handwriting, it would appear more human. It is not known whether it is a good thing or a bad thing. At this stage, he still cannot do without parchment.

The black handwriting that Lin Shan had read flashed away, and new handwriting appeared again.

Parchment: [Sequence Nine - Heart Light, take 10g of the spirit ash of the strange line fish and dissolve it in 50ml of pure water, take 10g of the black powder left by burning the Ashato horn and dissolve it in 80ml of pure water, and a purple soul flower.]

These are not recorded on the stone tablet. If you try to figure out the specific proportion by yourself, you don't know how many attempts you will have to go through.

It is worth mentioning that there is no charge this time. As long as the questions about this magic potion sequence are included in the 20 years of life paid before.

Lin Shan held the red lantern in his hand and summoned the flame to ignite the Ashato horn on the ground in front of him. The flame was a transparent red color, without a scorching feeling, and even had a chilly feeling when the flame burned.

The more than one-meter-long Ashato horn was completely wrapped in the red flame, and the cuticle began to soften and melt. A fishy smell came to his nose. Lin Shan didn't care about it at all, and it was not as smelly as his body.

After burning for just over 20 seconds, the flame suddenly went out. It was not because the work was finished, but because the lamp oil converted from blood had dried up. Lin Shan could only bear the pain and bleed again to replenish the lamp oil.

During this period, the lamp oil was replenished again. The red flame burned for more than a minute before the Ashato corner on the ground was completely burned out, leaving a pile of black powder.

At this moment, Lin Shan's face was pale, and his already weak body became even softer and weaker. He bled three times in total. The capacity of the small lamp was about 100 milliliters. The blood from the three times combined

could fill half a bottle of mineral water. Although the amount of blood was still within the acceptable range for adults, weakness was inevitable.

He staggered to the black powder, tore off a piece of cloth from his pajamas, which was already missing a corner, and wrapped up the black powder on the ground.

After burning, only less than 150g of black powder remained after burning the fifty-jin Asha towhorn. After collecting all of them, Lin Shan made a straw rope to tie the cloth bag and tied it around his waist.

Lin Shan looked at the two small cloth bags on his waist, and a sense of accomplishment arose spontaneously. Although he had experienced a lot, he was also excited to collect two materials in just two days.

As long as he walked another fifty kilometers and reached the purple soul flower forest alive, he could get a glimpse of the extraordinary power, and he could continue to live!

Calm down, pick up the lantern and continue on the road. It will be dark in a while. I don't know if there will be any additional dangers in the gray fog.

The sky gradually darkened, and the sun on the horizon was replaced by a blood-red full moon.

Beside a campfire, Lin Shan leaned against a tree with the red lantern in front of him. Even now, Lin Shan did not dare to turn his back to the red lantern. A strange thing is a strange thing. Don't think that she will not attack you if you have a friendship with her.

He did not plan to travel at night, as there were too many unstable factors at night. There must be something similar on this land, like the strange line fish, which only appears at night. It would be safer to rest well and wait until dawn before traveling.

At night.

Just when Lin Shan was taking a light nap, the ground suddenly shook, and the roars of wild beasts came.

He was awakened instantly.

"What's going on? Why are these wild beasts roaring in the middle of the night?"

Lin Shan just thought of this, and an extremely strong darkness surged from the sky above the gray fog like a tide!

Lin Shan was shocked, but he saw that there seemed to be an invisible barrier in the sky, blocking the darkness, and the darkness was frantically attacking the barrier, trying to break through the blockade of the barrier!

"It's the red lantern, it's protecting me!"

Lin Shan saw that the oil in the small lamp was burning faster, and guessed that the barrier should be the work of the red lantern, and the darkness outside the barrier must not be a good thing, perhaps it is weird again!