

ABOVE THE GRAY FOG

Chapter 14: Becoming Extraordinary

The darkness stopped less than a foot away from Lin Shan. He could feel the horror hidden in the darkness. If he touched it, he would die!

The next second after the woman's voice sounded, the darkness in front of him, including the old man not far away, disappeared. Only the charred land around him could prove that something extremely terrifying had happened here.

The wind blew, and the surrounding trees were all broken into black powder, drifting with the wind, and the space was dyed black again...

Escaped from death again, Lin Shan barely raised his spirits and quickly left this dangerous place.

In the last three kilometers, no accidents happened. After two days, he finally saw the goal of this trip.

The purple flower of the other shore, or the purple soul flower, growing on the ground.

Behind the purple flower is an endless sea of flowers and a hundred-meter-high towering ancient tree. This is where they came in on the first day!

The sea of flowers is blocked by a hundred-meter-wide river. If nothing unexpected happens, it should be the same river they saw on the first day.

"I didn't expect to come back after a round... So the teleportation that day didn't actually travel that far."

"Not necessarily, maybe the whole flower sea is very big."

He shook his head, not thinking too much, his eyes moved slightly, looking at the wide river.

The river water was clear and you could see the bottom. Although it was very wide, it was not deep. Lin Shan's height of 1.8 meters was estimated to be only up to his waist, but the water flow was too fast, which was a troublesome thing...If you are not careful, you might be washed away.

Lin Shan took off all his clothes except for a pair of underwear, untied the two small pieces of cloth tied around his waist and held them in his hand, holding the red lantern in the other hand.

He dared not forget this red lantern. Although it had helped him before, if you dared to turn your back to it, it would still let you know what it meant to be chilled to the bone. There was no solution to the rules of this kind of weird thing, so you could only follow it.

Lin Shan raised his hands and waded into the river. The river water was icy cold, and he gritted his teeth and walked slowly forward.

If he was washed away and there was no hope of coming back, all the materials were in his hands at this time. It would have been better to take some of them first.

When he walked one-third of the way, Lin Shan began to regret not thinking it through before.

He could only grit his teeth and continue to move forward. Fortunately, although the water flow looked fast, the real thrust was not that great. The biggest resistance was the cold temperature of the river water.

It took him five minutes to walk a hundred meters and finally successfully landed. At this time, he was trembling all over.

After his body relaxed a little, he walked towards the purple soul flower marked with parchment.

This flower was the outermost one in the sea of flowers and the closest to Lin Shan.

He did not walk into the sea of flowers. This sea of flowers itself was a strange place. It was not normal to gather so many extraordinary plants together.

He remembered that the strange old man mentioned the human race before. Maybe this was the place of the human race in the other world... If the human race in the other world was like that old man, Lin Shan felt that they would not be able to communicate.

Find four large leaves from the side, open two small cloths and pour the two powders on the two leaves respectively.

He took out the parchment and weighed the other two leaves. Looking at the value displayed on the parchment, Lin Shan nodded. He didn't expect that the parchment was so dedicated.

After weighing, he began to pick the powder. Both powders were mixed with soil, so he needed to pick out the powder one by one, otherwise it would be easy to cause trouble if the dosage was too little or too much. This was not like a cold medicine where it was okay to have a little more or less.

It took half an hour to select two portions of ten grams of powder, and put away the remaining materials. Fold the two selected portions first.

Next is pure water, and distilled water belongs to pure water.

Find a few square stones around, melt them into a concave shape with the flame of the red lantern, and the simple stone bowl is ready. A total of three stone bowls were made.

Fortunately, there was a red lantern to save him time. If there was no red lantern, he could only grind it by hand, and he didn't know how long it would take.

After all three stone bowls are ready, fill one of them with water and place it on two slightly higher stones. Start a fire under the stone bowl and start boiling water. At this time, you can only use ordinary fire to boil. If you use a red lantern, not to mention lamp oil, the temperature alone will easily burn through the stone bowl.

After everything is ready, cover the bowl with large leaves and wait for distilled water to condense on it.

Three hours later.

Collecting distilled water with leaves wastes too much. It took three hours to collect 130 ml of distilled water and put it in two bowls.

Lin Shan only needs to take a look at the parchment when filling the water to know how much water is in each bowl.

After the water in the two bowls reaches the standard, pour different powders into each. After adding the powder, the water in the stone bowl begins to change in quality.

The pure water in the stone bowl begins to become viscous and crystal clear, similar to mercury. It slowly rotates and wanders in the bowl, as if there is an invisible force urging it to move constantly and change its form.

The auxiliary medicine has been prepared, and the last step is the main medicine-purple soul flower. It bloomed at his feet. It was just such a small flower that reduced the team of dozens of people to eleven.

Lin Shan guessed that this flower should have the property of spontaneous combustion if it is picked for a long time, so he left it for the last.

He pulled out all the purple soul flowers with the rhizomes, washed off the soil carried by the rhizomes by the river, and then stuffed them all into his mouth and swallowed them without chewing.

Suddenly, a burning sensation came from his body. If there was no auxiliary medicine at this time, he would definitely die. Lin Shan quickly picked up the two stone bowls in front of him and drank them all in no particular order.

After drinking the auxiliary medicine, the burning sensation in his body disappeared, and Lin Shan's consciousness also disappeared.

His body began to be wrapped in a layer of golden cocoon.

Hundreds of miles away, in the same sea of flowers, the strange old man quietly looked at the golden cocoon. After a moment, the old man slowly disappeared from the spot.

I don't know how long it took.

“Crack!”

A crisp sound came from the sea of flowers.

“Crack, crack.”

The golden human-shaped golden cocoon cracked, and the cracks gradually widened.

An arm as white as jade broke out of the cocoon, followed by the second hand, and then both hands simultaneously pulled the golden cocoon open, revealing the bald head inside.

After getting out of the golden cocoon, Lin Shan stood naked on the ground, stretched out his hand and touched his bald head and eyebrows.

“...I became bald and stronger.”

Looking at his palm again, there was a layer of soft and restrained golden light attached to it. Not only the palm, but every inch of skin on the body was covered by this layer of golden light.

This is extraordinary spiritual power!

In fact, his physical fitness has not increased much, only about doubled compared to before the curse, and the ultimate explosive power of his punch exceeds one meter!

This is not the most important growth. The real power of the Heart Light Sequence lies in the control of the Heart Light, which is beyond human power.

Only the Supernatural can fight against the extraordinary.

Picking up the red lantern, he easily waded across the river that had once caused obstacles. The river water was blocked by the Heart Light and did not affect Lin Shan at all. When he walked to the other side of the river, his body was not even wet.

Picking up his clothes, Lin Shan was stunned.

"How long has it been to become like this..."

The clothes were covered with a layer of green mold, and even a small mushroom grew on it. The pattern and color were basically peeled off, and the yellow bear pajamas almost turned into plain white.