

ABOVE THE GRAY FOG

Chapter 19 Sequence 9—Blood Wings

Jin Tianzong's wooden house has two compartments, one master bedroom and one tool room. Lin Shan came to the tool room from a small door on the side.

A small bed that is only big enough for one person, with a green silk quilt on it.

"Finally, I don't have to sleep on the floor anymore."

Lin Shan took out parchment and wrote on it:

Lin Shan: [What is the purpose of the cat tribe?]

Parchment: [You need to pay one month of life]

Parchment: [The tribe's luck is blocking, and I can't know.]

Lin Shan frowned and looked at the black handwriting. The tribe's luck here should refer to the tribe's luck of the cat tribe, but I didn't expect that the tribe's luck could actually block the parchment's supernatural powers.

Since there is no answer, I can only leave it alone for now. At least at this stage, the cat tribe only brings many benefits.

Then write:

Lin Shan: [Conditions for promotion to Sequence Eight.]

Parchment: [You need to pay one month of life.]

Lin Shan: [Pay.]

Parchment: [Digest the Sequence Nine Magic Potion.]

Lin Shan: [How to digest the magic potion?]

Parchment: [Time.]

Lin Shan: [How long?]

Parchment: [Unknown, varies from person to person.]

The black handwriting on the parchment disappeared, and before Lin Shan could continue to write down the question, a large piece of black handwriting emerged.

It was the hint given by the parchment!

Parchment: [The abundant spirituality in your body has made you lose your way. You are eager to pursue the power of Sequence Eight, but you don't know how powerful and terrifying Sequence Eight is. Hunting Sequence Eight with the ability of Sequence Nine is tantamount to committing suicide. And... you seem to have forgotten that you can carry dual sequences...]

Lin Shan repeatedly read this handwriting. The meaning of the parchment is very clear. He is now committing suicide by looking for materials for Sequence Eight. If he wants to continue to advance, he must first carry another sequence ability.

How did those who don't have dual sequences advance? This question flashed through his mind.

Shaking his head, he stopped thinking about it. Since Sequence Eight is out of the question, he will start with another sequence.

Lin Shan: [Get the formula for Sequence Nine Weird Body Potion.]

It is not realistic to go out to find the sequence stone tablet, so you can only exchange your life for parchment.

Parchment: [You need to pay 40 years of life.]

Lin Shan: [Pay.]

Parchment: [Searching within a radius of 1,000 kilometers, no...]

Parchment: [Searching within a radius of 10,000 kilometers, no...]

Parchment: [Searching within a radius of 100,000 kilometers, no...]

Parchment: [Successfully stolen.]

Lin Shan looked at the words on the parchment strangely. Successfully stolen? Could it be stolen...

Parchment: [Sequence 9 - Blood Wing. Blood Wing - Weird - Main Medicine; Mercury Grass - Plant - Whole Plant; Scatini - Evil Fall - Take its Core.]

Lin Shan: [Get Location.]

Parchment: [You need to pay 40 years of life.]

Lin Shan: [Pay.]

The words on the parchment disappeared, and four dots and some small characters appeared.

The closest one is "Evil Fall - Scatini", which is 436 kilometers away, and the farthest one is "Weird - Blood Wing", which is 2467 kilometers away.

Not only that, the life span required to obtain the material position of the Weird Body Sequence is twice that of the Biological Body Sequence, and nearly half of the life span is consumed in 200 years. I don't know if it is because of the long distance or other reasons. Although it hurts, I feel much better when I think that the life span will be reset after the promotion.

I don't know if it is an illusion, he found that the parchment seemed to become colder, and the hand holding the feather pen for a long time was also frozen, and the joints made a "crackling" sound when turning.

Put away the parchment, only to see that the bed board on which the parchment was placed was corroded and black, which had never happened in the previous transactions.

Lin Shan's heart skipped a beat, and he thought to himself: "Could it be that the parchment is also growing after each transaction... Is there a possibility of losing control?"

Did he give up using parchment because of fear? Parchment is a strange object, which itself represents bad luck. If you want to use its convenience, you must accept the possibility of backlash. Giving up because of fear is not his style.

It needs my life, and I need its knowledge. This is a deal... As long as I am strong enough, there will be a way to counter it.

Lin Shan lay on the bed, imagining countless possibilities in his mind, and fell asleep unknowingly.

The next morning.

Went to the river to wash up simply. For toiletries, Jin Tianzong only gave him a piece of green silk cloth and a wooden toothbrush. There was a sticky gray paste on the toothbrush as toothpaste.

"..."

Lin Shan looked at the silk cloth in his hand speechlessly, which really explained what "making the best use of things" means. All the supplies are made of silk.

"Lin Shan." Zhao Xiaolan walked to Lin Shan and stopped him: "Are you free? Do you want to go with us to collect herbs?"

"Collect herbs?" Lin Shan was puzzled.

"Yes, I have been studying the medicinal properties of plants in this world. Although there are not many results yet, I have collected a lot of medicinal materials that can be used as medicine. The resources in this world are really rich. The precious medicines on Earth can be found everywhere here, and they are all enhanced versions." Zhao Xiaoan said.

"Are you also studying medicine?" Lin Shan was surprised.

"Yes." Zhao Xiaoan nodded and said, "I am from the Peking University School of Pharmacy. Brother Lin, are you too?"

"Great." Lin Shan gave a thumbs up and said, "I am a clinical major, just an ordinary undergraduate."

"Don't be modest, we can communicate when we have the chance." Zhao Xiaoan didn't believe it.

Lin Shan said seriously, "Really, my professional knowledge is very average."

"..." Seeing Lin Shan's serious expression, Zhao Xiaoan was choked, but he continued to ask: "So are you coming or not?"

"Go?"

"Ride a horse!"

"I want a horse alone."

"Okay."

After some communication, Lin Shan decided to go out with her. Anyway, he was free, and the main reason was that he wanted to experience the feeling of riding a horse.

Following Zhao Xiaoan and Xia Xuan to the stable, there was a large farmland on the left side of the stable. Si Zhennan was driving a cow to plow the field. There was also a piece of land next to it that was full of green plants. I don't

know what they were planting. Seeing Lin Shan, Si Zhennan called out from a distance.

Lin Shan waved in response.

Then he turned to Zhao Xiaoan and asked: "Where did this cow come from? And these horses." He pointed to the five horses in the stable.

Zhao Xiaoan curled his lips and said, "Where else could it come from? The cat tribe gave it to us, but we caught the cow ourselves."

Although the materials provided by the cat tribe are very useful, it always feels weird every time I think that they gave it to me.

The cows and horses here are pseudo-supernatural creatures, with a thin layer of spiritual gauze on their bodies, but why do they look so similar to the creatures on Earth? There are also chickens and silkworms... Although their bodies have become larger, their essence has not changed. What is the relationship between this place and the Earth...

"Lin Shan!" Zhao Xiaoan interrupted Lin Shan's thoughts: "What are you thinking about? Are you thinking about how these creatures are so similar to those on Earth?"

"Yes." Lin Shan nodded.

"Don't think about it, you can't figure it out." Zhao Xiaoan said: "I heard from the cat tribe that there are cows and horses in their world..."

"Are there people in their world?" Lin Shan asked.

Zhao Xiaoan shook his head and said, "No, they say that in their world, cats are the only primates."

Xia Xuan led a black horse out: "You need to let it get familiar with you before you ride this one. You don't need any riding skills. Just make sure you don't get thrown out."

"These horses are very smart and can even understand simple languages."

Lin Shan observed the black horse. Occasionally, a spiritual light flashed on its back. The muscles of its limbs were strong and powerful. Its bright eyes looked at Lin Shan, as if it was also looking at him.