

ABOVE THE GRAY FOG

Chapter 20 Five Days

"This horse is really smart."

Lin Shan reached out and patted the horse's back.

The black horse did not resist, but just snorted.

"Let's go." At this time, Xia Xuan and Zhao Xiaoan also led a horse out: "We can only search inside the barrier. The weirdness inside the barrier is basically marked, and there will be no danger."

Lin Shan had just got on the horse's back and had not shouted "Go", when the black horse automatically followed the horse in front and ran.

The horse's speed was very fast, not slower than the speed of 40 miles per hour on Earth. When it ran at full speed, only the whistling sound of the wind could be heard.

It took only 20 minutes to reach the boundary of the barrier. At this time, the horse slowed down and began to walk slowly.

Lin Shan observed the surrounding environment. This was a large area of valley, and the ground was full of various plants that Lin Shan thought were weeds.

Zhao Xiaoan began to look for the herbs she needed on the ground, while Xia Xuan rode a horse around the valley, as if patrolling or looking for something.

Lin Shan was bored and found a comfortable place to lie down and practice the ability of the heart light. After taking the magic potion, the heart light became his almost instinctive talent, but he had to develop various ways of using it himself.

There are currently two ways of using it, one is to protect the body, and the other is to shape it. The heart light can change into various shapes according to the mind to attack. The disadvantage is that it cannot defend when attacking, and cannot attack when defending.

During the use, Lin Shan found that the spirituality of the heart light has a total amount. Its body is just a ball of light golden light. No matter how it is rubbed and deformed, the size of the shape is limited by the total amount of spirituality.

If you want to increase the upper limit of spirituality, you can only wait for the body to slowly digest the magic potion. There seems to be no other way.

The heart light sequence did not bring him any special abilities. Rather than saying that he was promoted to sequence 9, it is better to say that he mastered a weapon called "Sequence 9-Heart Light".

Suddenly, an inexplicable guess was born from the bottom of his heart. The sequence nine of the strange body is called "Blood Wings". Could it also be a weapon called "Blood Wings"?

Lin Shan felt that his guess was very likely. The so-called promotion sequence might be to pick up a weapon called sequence to arm yourself.

...

I don't know how long it took.

"Make way!" Zhao Xiaolan walked up to him and kicked him, muttering: "You broke a good isatis root, I don't know if it can survive after transplanting."

"Huh?" Lin Shan was a little confused, and stood up and looked under him: "Is this isatis root?"

“If you didn’t tell me, I would have thought it was a small banana tree...” He deliberately broke it and put it under him. The leaves were big and thick and didn’t hurt people when they lay on it.

Zhao Xiaoan looked regretful and said:

“It may not be called isatis root, but the medicinal properties are the same, so it’s called isatis root, but this one can’t survive.”

“There were more herbs here in the past few months, and a large number of them died after winter. Now there are not many that can be transplanted.”

“Are you still looking?” Lin Shan asked.

He looked up at the sun, which was almost overhead, and it was noon before he knew it.

"Let's go, call Xia Xuan, and go back to eat."

"Okay."

When they arrived at the place where the horses were tied, there was a silk package, which was bulging with Zhao Xiaoan's morning harvest.

Seeing that Xia Xuan was not there, Zhao Xiaoan took out a wooden whistle and blew it hard. The whistle echoed through the valley. After a while, a whistle came from the other side, which was Xia Xuan's response.

A moment later, Xia Xuan rode over on a horse, and it seemed that she was holding something in her hand.

It was a long-eared rabbit that was about the same size as the rabbits on Earth, but its spirituality was no worse than the chicken that Lin Shan caught last time, and it was even slightly stronger, and it was much stronger than the cow he saw yesterday and the horse under his crotch.

Looking at the rabbit in front of him, Lin Shan had another temporary conclusion in his heart: animals that look the same as on Earth, in the gray fog world, the larger the size, the lower the spirituality, and the smaller the size, the stronger the spirituality.

Looking at Xia Xuan again, her face was bruised and swollen. It was obvious that she had suffered a lot in order to catch this long-eared rabbit. Her spirituality was not as good as this long-eared rabbit. I don't know how she caught it.

"Sister Xia Xuan, what's wrong with you? Come here and I'll apply medicine to you. Just try the swelling-reducing effect of this medicine."

Zhao Xiaoan saw that Xia Xuan was injured, took out a wooden box from his pocket, unscrewed the lid, dug out the sticky ointment inside and smeared it on Xia Xuan's face.

"Kang, I caught a rabbit." After applying the medicine, Xia Xuan raised the rabbit in her hand and said.

"Puff, hahaha..." Zhao Xiaoan couldn't help laughing directly. Xia Xuan's voice was too magical now.

Seeing Zhao Xiaoan laughing at her, Xia Xuan stopped talking to her with a dark face, turned to Lin Shan and said:

"This rabbit is too spiritual. I won't be able to catch it after it recovers. Let's catch it."

Lin Shan nodded and took the long-eared rabbit that was caught by the ear and was still punching in the air from Xia Xuan's hand.

Its spirituality was drained by Xia Xuan, and now it is no different from an ordinary rabbit.

The word spirituality is very complex and contains a lot. In the extraordinary world, it represents both the total amount of blue bars and strength. The upper limit of spirituality largely determines the strength of a creature.

Moreover, spirituality will be consumed, and it will be consumed all the time during use and confrontation. Lin Shan currently knows that the only way to restore spirituality is to restore it over time.

The above are all guesses made by Lin Shan. He is not sure whether his inference is correct. He put away his thoughts and rode his horse towards the camp. On the way, the rabbit in his hand struggled several times but was easily suppressed by Lin Shan.

20 minutes later.

After returning to the camp, lunch had been prepared by Luo He. Everyone in the camp had their own duties and clear division of labor. Luo He had been responsible for everyone's meals.

Lunch was simple, gray steamed buns, green vegetable soup, with a little oil floating on it. Lin Shan took a sip and the soup was a little salty, which made him feel that it was tasteless and a pity to throw it away.

A good cook cannot cook without rice. Even the best chefs cannot make delicious dishes under such conditions.

At this time, a male cat who was eating nearby came to Lin Shan and spoke in poor Chinese.

"My name is Wei Yi, Ni Hao, the pioneer of the human race."

Lin Shan smiled and responded, "Hello, my name is Lin Shan."

Wei Yi said seriously, "I hope that our cats and humans can forge a deep friendship."

"This is exactly what I want to see." Lin Shan replied.

After greeting, the cat named Wei Yi did not say much and returned to his original position to continue sitting.

Lin Shan asked Zhang Zhonghua beside him in a low voice: "Have you been to the cat tribe?"

"No, we have never been out of the barrier, and we don't have the strength to go out of the barrier. It has always been the cat tribe who came to us. These cat tribe members came with supplies and then stayed to learn the Chinese language with Yan Ruxin. It's better for you to ask Yan Ruxin about the cat tribe. She knows the most about it." Zhang Zhonghua replied in a low voice.

Lin Shan nodded and planned to find a time to ask Yan Ruxin about the cat tribe. There were five cat tribes present, all of them were extraordinary. Three of them had deer horns on their heads. Their ability should be the same as that of the green cat woman, who could transform into a deer. The abilities of the other two were unknown.

After eating and drinking, he stayed in the camp in the afternoon and didn't go anywhere. He chatted with people from time to time to understand the current situation.

In this way, five days passed in a flash, and every day was a salty fish.

Tonight he was going to meet the strange line fish again, and the day after tomorrow he would set off to the purple soul flower forest. It would take half a year to be promoted. During this half year, he could start to consider starting the second sequence.