

ABOVE THE GRAY FOG

Chapter 3 Mysterious Palace

The purple flames continued to burn, and the wailing of the self-igniting people became smaller and smaller. I don't know how miserable it was to be burned by that purple flame, which made them wail like this.

After a long time, their bodies were burned into piles of fine ashes, and a purple soul flower bloomed from nothing in the original place...

At this time, only eleven people were still alive. They watched this heroic and tragic scene in pain. Everyone clenched their fists tightly, their faces were pale, and they gritted their teeth. Some people tried to hold back the tears in their eyes, and some people bit their lips.

The sound of water in the forest was still there, and the purple flowers of the other shore bloomed all over the forest. The magnificent scenery like a fairyland was full of weird and terrifying atmosphere.

There were more than twenty piles of ashes on the ground. Just a few minutes ago, they were all living people, but now they have become small piles of ashes. If they hadn't witnessed it with their own eyes, no one would believe it.

"Ah." Looking at the piles of ashes, Lin Shan sighed: "Now there are only eleven of us left. What should we do next? Should we continue to walk or rest here?"

Everyone seemed to have not heard what Lin Shan said, still staring at the piles of ashes with horror on their faces.

"There is still hope if we continue to walk, but we can only wait to die if we stay here. This forest is too weird."

The person who spoke was wearing a military uniform. He was the middle-aged man named Zhang Zhonghua. The temporary team of seven people around him now only had four people.

Fortunately, Xiao An and Wu Wang, who had been following Lin Shan, were still alive. They did not covet the illusory extraordinary abilities.

"Can we...really still survive? Is this really a world where humans can survive? So many people died in such a short time..."

Some people questioned that everything they had just experienced completely broke his hope that he had always held. All this was too unrealistic.

Lin Shan said calmly: "We have experienced a lot today. According to common sense, these are things that should not happen, but we are in another world. The most unreasonable things have happened, and other things are nothing."

"The reason for crossing over is not to kill us. Although I don't know the reason, I feel that there is still hope for survival."

Zhang Zhonghua looked at Lin Shan with a little appreciation. He was able to remain calm at this time, which showed how tough his mind was. He said: "Little brother is right. I wonder if everyone still remembers the words they heard when crossing over."

"Remember," someone with a good memory recalled, saying: "Above the gray fog is the master of everything, and below the gray fog is the cage of all living beings."

"The gray fog is the origin of all extraordinary things, and it is also the tomb of all extraordinary things."

"Pioneers of the earth, do you want to be the master, or all living beings..."

...

Lin Shan was a little surprised. He was sleeping at the time and didn't hear these words, but with this sentence, he was more certain that they had hope of survival.

Suddenly, Lin Shan was stunned and said in surprise: "Pioneers!"

"Yeah." Zhang Zhonghua nodded slightly and said: "Yes, pioneers! We are pioneers. Does it mean that there are still people on Earth who will cross over? If we think about it in the worst case, even the entire Earth!"

Lin Shan frowned and said: "Could it be that our role is to pave the way for those who cross over later?"

After thinking for a moment, he relaxed and continued: "It seems that we have a great chance of survival. We may know the answer after walking out of this forest!"

"That's right." Zhang Zhongzheng nodded again: "So my suggestion is to keep going, at least to get out of this forest."

Seeing that the two were so confident, the others gradually relaxed their nerves. Now any argument is not as good as letting them continue to live.

Just when everyone was about to set off, the abnormality appeared again!

A golden thread appeared on all the remaining eleven people. One end of the golden thread connected everyone, and the other end extended from the depths of the forest. It was unknown where the source was.

Lin Shan first stared at the golden thread on his body, then his eyes moved slightly. There was also a black thread next to him, and he was slightly stunned.

It seems that no one else noticed his abnormality, only he could see the extra black line.

"What does this line represent? Is it just for guidance or other unknown supernatural things? Why is the line connecting others golden, but I have an extra black line on me?" Lin Shan had all kinds of questions in his mind, but no one could answer him.

"What does this mean, guidance?"

"Maybe, this golden line looks close."

"If our guess is true, this golden silk thread is a guide, and we may find the answer by following the silk thread."

"Of course, the worst possibility is not ruled out, this golden silk thread is just some kind of bait."

...

One wave has not yet subsided, and another wave has risen. Looking at the golden silk thread on the body, everyone was silent after a brief conversation.

After a short silence, Zhang Zhonghua said seriously: "We have no choice. The direction indicated by this golden line is exactly where we want to go."

The sky gradually darkened, the breeze blew, and the enchanting purple soul flowers danced with the wind.

Everyone's emotions were ups and downs. This was related to their life and death and future, and no one could be calm.

They were already 500 meters away from the river, and the golden thread became brighter and brighter. It seemed that they were getting closer and closer to the source. The crowd did not delay any longer and continued to move forward.

After traveling for more than a hundred meters, the golden thread began to flicker. At this moment, someone screamed, and a large hall was discovered a hundred meters ahead. The entire hall was more than ten meters high, standing alone here, and the surroundings of the hall were shrouded in mist.

"This hall should be where the source is. It looks like it was built artificially."

"Does this mean there are humans in this world?"

"The answer is inside, just go in and take a look and you'll know!"

Approach the main hall and observe carefully.

This is a huge palace, covering a large area. Someone touched the wall material with his hand and found that it passed directly through it. It was illusory and had no entity!

"This is... fake, it's some kind of supernatural power!"

"The source of the golden thread is inside. If it is illusory, how should we get in?"

As if sensing that everyone had arrived at the door, the next second, the hall turned from virtual to real! The whole process seemed extremely dreamy.

Everyone almost forgot their fear, and they were amazed by the vision in front of them. This was really incredible. This was something extraordinary that had never been seen on earth.

Xiao An sighed: "The real thing is extraordinary power..."

Lin Shan looked at everyone: "Let's go in."

"Let's go, the answer we want may be inside." Zhang Zhonghua said solemnly, looking at the hall in front of him.

There is no gate to the main hall. When you step into the main hall, you are facing a screen. From the back of the screen, a golden halo gently ripples out.

When everyone comes to the back of the screen, a ball of golden light floats there, emitting a faint light. Dizzy, indescribably hazy and holy.