ABOVE THE GRAY FOG

Chapter 6 Parchment

Finally, maybe he accepted his fate.

Lin Shan was no longer afraid, and a bitter smile appeared on his lips. The only regret was that he had not yet repaid his parents who raised him.

He felt his heartbeat slowly disappear, his body temperature gradually became cold, and the light in front of him was gradually eroded by darkness.

Just then.

"Lin Shan... Wu Wang... Jin Tianzong!"

Shouts came from a distance, and Lin Shan regained consciousness a little. He opened his mouth to ask them not to come over, but no sound came out.

Then he saw a ball of fire, and three people approached slowly with torches.

The moment the fire appeared, the thick darkness suddenly dissipated, and Lin Shan felt his whole body relax and collapsed to the ground.

"It's afraid of fire!" This thought flashed through his mind, and he knew he was saved.

The footsteps gradually approached, and then he heard a scream: "The person is here!"

"He is still breathing, and I don't know why he fainted. Carry him back quickly."

After hearing the last sentence, Lin Shan also fainted.

. . .

When he opened his eyes again, he saw a warm fire. He supported his body with difficulty and found that Wu Wang and Jin Tianzong had woken up and were warming themselves by the fire.

"You are awake. What happened by the river just now? You were the last one to faint. Did you see anything?" Zhang Zhonghua was the first to find that Lin Shan was awake.

After a moment of silence, Lin Shan said in a deep voice: "It is some kind of weirdness..."

Hearing that it was weird, everyone trembled and their eyes revealed a look of horror. There was actually something weird nearby!

After thinking for a while, Lin Shan continued: "But it seems to be afraid of fire. It dissipated when it saw the fire."

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief. It's good to have a weakness. As long as there is a weakness, there is a way to resist it.

Zhang Zhonghua said seriously: "Tomorrow, go scrape more resin to make torches. If all the weird things are afraid of fire, then our chances of survival will be greatly increased."

Looking around, he continued:

"Men and women form a group to take turns to keep watch and add firewood to the fire, and the others rest."

"There is one more man... I'll go first. It's still early and there should be no danger. I'm not sleepy now." Lin Shan raised his hand.

"Okay, then we'll rest first. You haven't eaten yet. There are fruits over there. You can eat some. We ate them before and there was nothing unusual. Call us if there is any movement at night."

"Okay."

. . .

When everyone else fell asleep, Lin Shan was the only one awake in the silent night. He looked at the fruit in his hand, smelled it first, and there was no irritating smell. Then he took a bite. The extreme sourness filled his taste buds, but he could only pinch his nose and eat it.

At this moment, he suddenly noticed that a blood-red full moon was reflected in the river not far away.

Looking up at the sky, he found that it was indeed blood-colored. It seemed to be extremely far away, only slightly larger than the moon on Earth.

It turned out that everything he had just seen, including the huge blue moon above his head, was a strange illusion...

"Strange?" He suddenly remembered that there was a piece of parchment and a feather pen in his mind.

With a slight thought, the parchment and feather pen appeared in his hand. The dark yellow leather was somewhat soft in his hand, but it was extremely cold and looked quite strange.

The tip of the feather pen was white, and the feather was black like ink. I don't know what animal's feather it was. It was long and had mysterious patterns engraved on it.

"Feather pen and parchment... What should I write? Write the wishes in my heart or the puzzles that I don't understand?"

After thinking for a while, Lin Shan gently wrote on the paper:

[What are you?]

The handwriting was golden, and the handwriting disappeared after a flash. After a while, a few lines of black handwriting appeared on the parchment, standard Chinese characters.

[I am just an ordinary parchment. Pay your life and you will know what you want to know. The current remaining life is 72 years and five months.]

Lin Shan stared at the black handwriting on the parchment and read it over and over again until the handwriting disappeared.

Good guy, the ordinary and omniscient parchment... even knows the remaining life so clearly.

Lin Shan: [How to return to Earth?]

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

Lin Shan: [Pay.]

Parchment: [You can't go back. All humans on Earth will travel to the Gray Mist Universe within a thousand years, and the Earth will also merge into the Gray Mist Universe after a thousand years.]

Lin Shan: [How to increase life?]

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

Lin Shan: [Pay.]

Parchment: [Extraordinary.]

"Travel all..." Lin Shan muttered while staring at the paper.

Lin Shan: [Where are my parents?]

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

Lin Shan: [Pay.]

Parchment: [Not yet crossed, unable to locate.]

Lin Shan was speechless, he didn't know there was still a charge, this was too dark, he felt that he would die soon if he used this parchment...

He wrote on the parchment again:

Lin Shan: [How to become extraordinary?]

Parchment: [Any race, born with only one physique. And you were given a 'weird body' because of the parchment, with two physiques so you can carry two sequences. The 'living body' sequence has a known formula, you need to pay 20 years of life to obtain the material acquisition method and location, the 'weird body' sequence has no existing formula, you need to pay 40 years of life to obtain the sequence 9 formula.]

20 years is directly one-third of the lifespan... This parchment is not omniscient, and you cannot believe everything it says. After all, it is somehow weird in itself.

As for paying 40 years of life to obtain the formula, Lin Shan didn't consider it at all. After paying 40 lifespans to obtain the formula, there is a high probability that you will also need to pay the lifespan to obtain the location of the materials. Even if you become an extraordinary being in the end, you will only have a few years left to live.

Lin Shan calculated in his mind that if he used 20 years of life to acquire extraordinary powers, his lifespan would only be 50 years. However, if he did not have extraordinary abilities in this world, he might not be able to survive even a week.

Lin Shan: [Pay twenty years of life.]

When I wrote this sentence, I instinctively felt that something was missing, and a weakness filled my whole body.

After the golden writing disappeared, a large piece of black writing appeared.

Parchment: [Sequence 9 - Heart Light. The fish will only appear at night. If you place torches around the fish, the fish will be restricted from moving. Burn the fish with fire to get its ashes. Note: Twisted fish cannot be killed as weirdos.]

After the parchment explained how to obtain the gray fish, the writing disappeared and the paper turned into a radar. The gold dots representing Lin Shan and the black dots representing the fish completely overlapped in the middle, and the gray dots representing Asha Tuo The white dots representing Purple Soul Flower and Purple Soul Flower are at the top of the paper, and the distances are shown to be 20 kilometers and 70 kilometers respectively.

"Is that thing really a fish?

It is 70 kilometers and takes more than ten hours to walk, and you may encounter dangers along the way.

However, in order to be extraordinary and survive, he had to go.

Looking at the red moon above his head, Lin Shan thought to himself: "Get the ashes of the fish first tomorrow night!"