

1 Month To Doomsday But I Awakened Before That

Chapter 13: The Mini Version of “Devil’s Bermuda”

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When Su Chen arrived at the hotel, he took a short rest and turned on his computer.

He wanted to look up information about Boyang Lake.

Just as he accessed the web page, he saw something at the top column.

“A team of experts in hydrology, geology, meteorology, and professional divers from our city’s Maritime Bureau will be setting off to Boyang Lake tomorrow. They are going to search for a large cargo ship that had sunk decades ago. Citizens who are interested and know how to dive can join by filling out the application form. Let’s witness a historical moment together. This expedition is limited to five civilians.”

Su Chen clicked on the registration link under the article.

Although it was only limited to five civilians, so far, there were no applications.

Su Chen skimmed through the relevant clauses.

The application form was also a death certificate.

Basically, the organizers would not be responsible if anything bad happened to the participants, including death.

Su Chen filled out the application form without any hesitation.

Then, he glanced through the essential information about Boyang Lake.

According to the Maritime Bureau, Boyang lake was fifteen miles long and ten miles wide.

In the past sixty years, hundreds of ships have mysteriously disappeared or crashed in the waters of Boyang Lake.

In fact, there were many large ships that weighed more than one hundred tons.

During one occasion, thirteen ships sank one after another in the lake.

Hundreds of ships had disappeared without a trace. There was no way to salvage them.

Even if the surrounding weather was originally sunny, it would suddenly change to strong winds and rough waves upon getting close to his place.

This caught the passing ships off guard.

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Su Chen searched for the nearest diving shop and set off to buy some relevant equipment.

He already had top-tier swimming skills but for such an unfamiliar and deadly lake, it was better to be well-prepared.

The diving equipment shop was not big.

Swimming and diving-related goods were all hung on the walls.

There were not many customers in the shop. The boss and his two friends were sitting at a round table in the corner. They were drinking tea and chatting.

“Boss, I would like to buy a set of diving equipment.”

Su Chen told all three people at the round table.

One of the chubbier men raised his head and looked at Su Chen in surprise.

He stood up and walked over, evaluating Su Chen.

Although he was a customer, the boss seemed somewhat reluctant and curious.

“Young man, you’re going diving? In this season?”

The boss asked with a flattering smile.

Su Chen replied, “I would like a diving suit that’s my size along with everything else that’s necessary.”

Since Su Chen did not answer his question, the boss walked around the counter and began to search for the items.

Two of the boss’s friends continued to chat.

“Hey, you’ve seen the news, right?”

“Yea. A team full of experts is going to Boyang Lake tomorrow. They are going to look for a large cargo ship that had sunk decades ago.”

They carried on with their discussion.

“Do you know why they would risk their lives to salvage a sunken ship?”

“No. Tell me!”

The younger man seemed to be very interested.

“It’s said that there are 300 tons of gold on that ship! There were also 300 people on the ship. Since it sank to the bottom of the lake, none of them survived.”

“That’s weird! Why didn’t they send out rescue and search teams earlier?”

The young man was rather surprised.

“They did. A professional diving team that consisted of more than 20 divers were dispatched, but did you know what happened?”

The middle-aged man kept him guessing.

“Pa.”

He lit a cigarette.

“What happened?” asked the young man anxiously. His eyes looked like they were going to pop out.

“Not only did they fail to find the ship, but all the divers also disappeared!”

“All of them?”

There was a look of horror on the young man’s face.

“Well, not really. One person was washed ashore by the waves, but he went insane. He couldn’t even recall what happened. From then on, no one dared to look for this ship even though it was filled with priceless treasures.”

The middle-aged man took a puff of his cigarette and slowly blew out a smoke ring.

Su Chen, who was standing at the side, silently listened to their discussion.

He found it rather funny, but he remained quiet and expressionless.

“Do you think our technology is advanced enough to fight against the Grim Reaper?”

The middle-aged man said in a contemptuous manner.

“This expedition will be the first since the twenty divers’ disappearance!”

“It’s of great significance. Haven’t you seen how it’s publicized in various news media every day?”

“They’re even recruiting volunteers. Who’s stupid enough to join them?”

“What if they also disappeared? Ugh, I don’t even want to think about it.”

The middle-aged man shook his head while the young man had a frightened expression on his face.

“Nine out of ten boats would capsize in that lake. Hey, have you heard of Bermuda? It’s said that Boyang Lake is a miniature version of it. Every ship and person will be devoured.”

The boss had gotten all the diving equipment and handed them to Su Chen.

“Ring! Ring! Ring!”

Su Chen’s phone suddenly rang.

“Is this Mr. Su? I’m from the Maritime Bureau. You have signed up to participate in tomorrow’s expedition, right? I just want to inform you again that if anything happens, we are not responsible. Are you sure that you want to join?”

“I’m sure!”

Su Chen replied firmly.

“Okay, then please bring your own equipment and meet up with us tomorrow. We’ll be at the Fisherman’s Wharf at 8 a.m. Don’t be late.”

“Understood. Fisherman’s Wharf at 8 a.m.”

Su Chen confirmed the time and place once more before hanging up.

He looked up and saw that all three people in the shop were staring at him.

Clearly, they were shocked.

The middle-aged man even forgot about the cigarette in his hand until he was scalded. Only then did he come back to his senses.

They understood everything just from hearing the words, “Fisherman’s Wharf”.

It was clear that Su Chen was going to join the expedition team.

No ship would set sail during such a cold winter.

Besides, why else would Su Chen be buying diving equipment ?

The middle-aged man put out his cigarette and said in fear, “Young man, you heard our conversation just now. That place is no joke!”

Su Chen packed up his things, settled the bill, and left.

“Crazy! He’s actually crazy!”

Su Chen could still hear the middle-aged man’s voice after leaving the shop.

When he returned to his hotel, Su Chen looked at Boyang Lake through the glass window.

It was some distance away.

On the surface of the blue lake, there was a layer of ripples.

‘Such a quiet temperament.

‘It’s hiding its killing intent.

‘Regardless, I’m going to unveil your mysteries tomorrow..’