R Cultivator 121

Chapter 121: Why is she here?
"Why is she here?" Lily Gomes pointed at Silvia and asked. She is a little confused why Tyler is bringing her to this dangerous place.
"This gathering is Hosted by Tank Pirates. I heard that they got some ancient relics along with some treasures. Silvia will help me decipher it." Tyler said.
"Oh Everyone in our crew is shrouded with Mystery." Lily Gomes sighed.
"Also don't worry about her. Kana will protect her."
"Don't use that name. Hmmm How about calling yourself Princess?" Tyler said.
Mana's eyes lit up and elegantly said, "This princess is satisfied with the title."
Soon they reached the shore.
Tyler took a glance at the ladies at the Island. Looking at how they were dressed, Tyler couldn't help but look at Lily Gomes. She is wearing the same costume she wore when breaking into Isle of Blood.
"Hey Phantom, release your dragon aura a little." She whispered. Tyler was confused, but did as she was told.
Mode Dragon - huh Lite mode
Scales didn't appear, instead he just released his dragon Aura.

Soon the Ladies at the island couldn't help but turn their head at Tyler once. Even though he is wearing a mask he looks kind of attractive.
Tyler noticed the anomaly.
"As expected. Your dragon aura has some aphrodisiacs like effect. " Lily Gomes nodded. She now finally understood why she felt those things towards Tyler.
"This Princess wants that power. This princess can simply pin down a girl and she will submit in a few seconds after taking some sniff off dragon's Aura." Mana said with a perverted look on her face.
"You should stop interacting with Mathilda." Tyler shook his head. He cancelled Lite Dragon Mode.
"Oh ho What do we have here? Harem Pirates?"
"What is your bounty? 300 Lydia? Hahaha."
"What's with those masks? Is that for the famous Halloween festival in the North?"
The Pirates teased and laughed at them.
"Hello Lady Why are you walking with a weakling?" A muscular man walked towards them.
"Snatch her. Snatch her. " His crews were shouting. Fighting is prohibited. But some things are allowed to an extent. Like mocking others and all.

Tyler ignored the guy who blocked them and walked forward. Their shoulders touched, the muscular

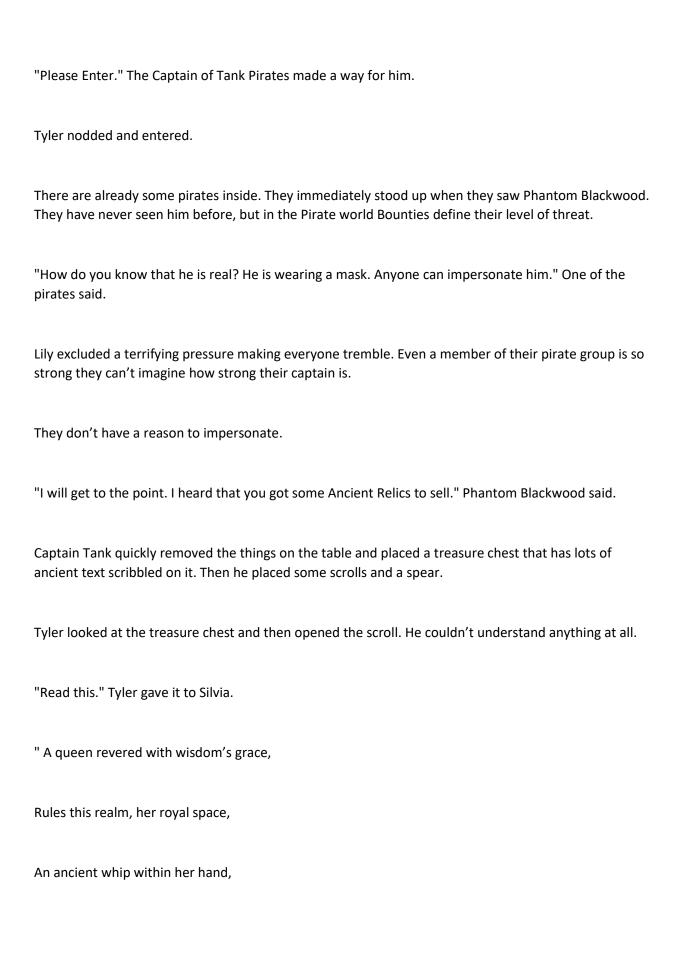
Some of the pirates who were teasing the newbie also stopped.

man was knocked back. He looked at Tyler with shock and slowly moved back.



"Even this Princess got one."
As they were talking about some random things they reached the trading place. There is a large tent erected at the back.
"Only those who have higher bounties can enter." The pirates at the entrance stopped.
"High?" Tyler talked in a deep voice.
"Yeah At Least one of your members should have bounties as high as Million Lydia."
"My name is Phantom Blackwood As for my bounty –."
Suddenly the Tent opened.
"Captain." The pirates saluted at him.
"I am sorry sir. I didn't know you would attend a small pirate gathering like this." The captain said humbly. The two pirates were shocked because this is the captain of Tank Pirates with 18 million Bounty. And he is speaking respectfully to the newcomers.
Not only them, the other pirates around them were shocked. They were confused because they had never heard of them before.
"Thats Phantom Blackwood with 30 million Lydia Bounty!" The guy who was talking about everyone's bounties before sobered up and shouted.
The whole island became silent. The muscular man from before is shivering in fear, while the lady pirate who asked to push her down is shooting glances at Phantom Blackwood like she was about to devour

him.





The Captain of Tank Pirates dived into a small lake and tried opening it. But still it didn't work.
"Well" Back in the Tent, Tyler just sat there without saying anything.
"Mr. Phantom. If you can take this treasure for ten million Lydia. I am pretty sure there must be amazing treasure inside." The captain said.
Tyler pondered over.
The captain just wanted to sell this treasure as soon as possible because he is pretty sure this thing is useless if it cannot be used. Ten million Lydia is a reasonable price.
"Five million." Tyler said.
"Huh We really did a lot to get this. How about Eight - no no, Seven million?"
"Deal" Tyler quickly said.
"We can't go below that. Wait what? Deal?" The captain of Tank Pirates didn't expect the negotiation to end quickly. He was confused whether he made profit or not. But since he already gave word and the other party is a powerful pirate he decided to complete the deal without any difficulties.
Tyler and his mates walked back to their boat. And it moved without even rowing.
"They just came. Bought the Treasure and left" The muscular man said.
"Maybe they just came here for the treasure. It means the Treasure of Tank Pirates may be quite valuable."



"Are you sure you don't have any weird kinks?" She looked at Tyler suspiciously. Even that costume was designed by Tyler.
Chapter 122: Finally Arrived
"We can't find these Phantom Pirates. It's like they disappeared forever," an old man said to the middle-aged man steering the helm.
"I didn't expect someone to have knowledge of the ancient language in the south. We can find them later. It's not urgent. They will definitely make waves; we just need to wait," the man replied, gently turning the helm.
"But we don't even know if they went south or north. What if they never appear again?" the old man asked.
"Sometimes, when you can't find someone, it's not because they want to hide. It's just that they don't care enough to reveal themselves," the man answered calmly, taking the wanted poster of Phantom Blackwood in his hands. "I wonder where they are?"
"We're here. Across these Giant Mountains is the beginning of the world," Lily Gomes shouted, pointing at the imposing peaks.
"Are you sure they aren't some monster's teeth?" Tyler asked, recalling the incident vividly.
"Probably not."
"Probably?"

Towering above the sea like ancient sentinels, the Giant Mountains were a breathtaking sight. Their jagged peaks pierced the sky, shrouded in mist, while their sheer cliffs plunged into the dark, churning waters below. The mountains' surfaces were a mosaic of rocky crags and sparse, hardy vegetation

clinging to life in the unforgiving environment. The tallest of these mountains seemed to rise endlessly, its summit lost in the clouds, giving it an almost otherworldly appearance.

Tyler stared at the formidable range, his mind racing with possibilities. "How are we supposed to get past these mountains?" he asked, his voice tinged with awe and apprehension.

Lily Gomes smiled enigmatically. "Observe carefully," she instructed, her eyes twinkling with a secret she was eager to share.

Tyler squinted, scanning the peaks and valleys for any sign of a passage. After several long moments, something caught his eye. One of the mountains didn't seem to have a base. Suspended between two towering giants, it appeared to be floating, as if held aloft by some invisible force.

"That mountain... it doesn't touch the ground," Tyler said, a note of wonder in his voice.

Lily nodded, her smile widening. "According to legend, this mountain was lifted by an ancient being to create a path for a little Fishman. It's said that the being saw the Fishman's plight and decided to help, raising the mountain to provide safe passage."

Tyler marveled at the story, feeling a mix of excitement and reverence. "So, that's our way through?"

"Yes," Lily replied. "We just have to navigate carefully between those giants. The path is narrow, but it's there."

The ship glided smoothly across the water, its sails billowing in the gentle breeze. As the vessel approached the towering Giant Mountains, the crew gathered on deck, drawn by the awe-inspiring sight before them. The mountains loomed large, their jagged peaks piercing the sky and casting long shadows over the sea. The cliffs were a rugged tapestry of rocky crags and sparse vegetation, with some sections appearing almost vertical, while others formed natural terraces and overhangs.

Silvia stepped to the rail, her eyes wide with wonder. "Look at those mountains," she murmured, loudly. The sheer scale of the peaks was overwhelming, a testament to the raw power of nature.

As the ship continued its approach, Tyler noticed a line of other vessels ahead, each moving in a careful, orderly fashion. Some were merchant ships, laden with goods and manned by seasoned sailors. Others were sleek, fast-moving craft, likely used by traders and adventurers. Near the edge of the mountain range, several pirate ships lay anchored, their crews watching the passing ships with predatory interest.

"They won't dare to rob here," Lily muttered to Tyler, who stood beside her. "But once we cross those mountains, they might target us."

Tyler nodded, his expression serious. "I hope they rob us. I have yet to meet Pirates that wanted to rob us in the middle of the sea."

The ship moved closer to the base of the mountains, the water growing calmer as they entered the shadow of the towering peaks. Tyler's eyes scanned the cliffs, looking for the path Lily had mentioned. Soon, he saw it: a narrow gap between two massive mountains, one of which seemed to hover mysteriously above the water, its base missing. It was as if an ancient giant had lifted the mountain and placed it there to create a passage.

"We're almost there," Lily said, pointing towards the gap. "Once we get through, we should be able to reach the Edge faster."

Tyler nodded, his mind already racing with plans for the journey ahead. As the ship slowly maneuvered towards the passage, Tyler noticed a group of pirates on one of the docked ships watching them intently. One of the pirates, a wiry man with a cunning expression, slipped quietly into the water and swam towards their ship.

The pirate moved with practiced stealth, carefully affixing a half sea shell to the hull of Tyler's ship. The shell clung to the wood, its surface glistening in the sunlight. The pirate then swam back to his crew and climbed aboard their ship.

"I successfully stuck the tracking charm on their ship. We can find them easily on the other side," the wiry man reported to his captain, a burly figure with a scarred face.

"Let me check if it's still there," another pirate said, taking out the matching half of the sea shell. Holding it in his palm, he watched as it twitched and then flew towards the first pirate, like a magnet drawn to metal.

The captain's brow furrowed in confusion. "Turn around," he ordered. The wiry man did as instructed, revealing the tracking charm stuck to his own back.

Back on Tyler's ship, a faint, satisfied chuckle echoed through the air as Mana, Tyler's ghost spirit, reappeared. Invisible to the pirates, Mana had been following their every move and had deftly removed the charm, ensuring their ship remained untraceable.

"Good luck tracking yourself." Mana laughed.

Some things in this world simply defy logic. Like how the sun and the moons are visible everywhere in the giant cylindrical-shaped planet, casting their light in ways that make no sense according to conventional understanding.

Then there are the Giant Mountains, towering impossibly high and stretching across the horizon. Their sheer scale and the mysterious gap between two of them suggest forces at work that are beyond human comprehension. Most people, not given to deep thought or curiosity, dismiss these anomalies as miracles of the gods and move on with their lives.

However, a small number of inquisitive minds dare to question these mysteries. They spend their lives seeking answers, probing the unknown, and challenging the accepted explanations.

There is a famous saying in this world "If you want to seek Answers, go North. If you want to seek Peace, go South "

In the south, though, such curiosity is rare. The southern people are practical and unconcerned with the deeper truths of the world. They live their lives contentedly, accepting the world as it is without seeking to understand the underlying mechanisms.

Yet, there is one thing that even the pragmatic southerners hold in reverence: the Edge of the World. It's a place of myth and legend, a destination that every southerner dreams of seeing at least once in their lifetime. Stories abound of its beauty and the sense of awe it inspires, a place where the fabric of reality seems to fray, revealing glimpses of the beyond.

"Mana, go and bring Ms. Mathilda. It's been a long time since she saw the sky." Tyler said with some guilt.

"You finally remembered that I exist." Mathilda walked out and pouted.

Some of the servant girls blushed looking at her. Mathilda winked at them which made their faces turn even redder.

"Seems like you have been enjoying a lot in the ship." Tyler's mouth twitched.

"Aren't you afraid I might tell the secret to senior Lily?" She whispered.

"I trust you." Tyler replied. He didn't mention about the Oath considering it as Lily's secret.

"If you trust me, then release me."

"I trust 50% of you."

Mathilda pouted and sighed. She doesn't really hate to be on this ship. It's just that she wants to move around the ship without any restraints.

"So are we there yet?" She asked.

"Yes, we are. After reaching the south. We will find the witch and make a contract. I will release you." Tyler said.

"Alright... Mana keep an eye on her." Tyler said to Mana and walked to the bow.

As Tyler's ship slowly navigated the narrow passage and emerged on the other side of the Giant Mountains, a sense of wonder and anticipation filled the air. The waters here were calmer, the light softer, casting a serene glow over the landscape. Tyler stood at the bow, his eyes scanning the horizon, filled with a mixture of relief and excitement.

"Holly Molly." Tyler shouted while looking at the sky.

"Welcome to the real south." Lily Gomes smiled.

Chapter 123: The Witch Tower

Tyler looked up at the sky, a sight that never ceased to amaze him. Even though it was noon, he could clearly see planets hovering close, their surfaces detailed and vibrant. The strange reality allowed for such surreal vistas, where celestial bodies hung in the sky as if suspended by invisible threads. Each planet had its unique colours and patterns, creating a tapestry of otherworldly beauty.

As the ship sailed on, Tyler marveled at how the light from the sun bathed the planets, casting intricate shadows and illuminating their craters and mountain ranges. It was a sight that seemed to defy the laws of physics, yet it was a part of their everyday reality. The proximity of these planets was a constant reminder of the mysteries that surrounded them.

"Wow... What are those?" Silvia asked with excitement in her voice. As she spoke, she exhaled cold air; the weather was getting colder and colder.

"Those are planets. Some of the stars we see in the sky are actually these," Tyler explained.

"They are so close." Her eyes twinkled.

"They are not closer to this planet. It's just the power of the south," Lily Gomes said.

"Huh?" Tyler tilted his head in confusion.

"I am not sure. But from what Mana has heard, we are at the conical part of the planet. And this part has some sort of distorted sky that gives us a view of the planets that are many light-years away." Mana appeared behind them, adding to the explanation.

The planet was cylindrical in shape with conical ends. After crossing the mountain, they had entered one of these conical regions.

"It's called the Distorted Sky. Due to its unique shape, it can observe light faster. There is also a legend that God first created this place and rested here while watching the galaxies. Since God's sight was set on the vast expanse, the vast expanse sensed God's intention and projected the nearby planets clearly for God to see," Lily said.

"Do you believe those things?" Tyler asked.

"I'm not sure. But I think there is a God, or at least a way to become one." She looked north. The Eternity was believed to be on the other side of the world.

Lily took out a compass.

"Is this broken?" Silvia asked, looking at the compass.

"No... The compass won't work in the farthest south. In our place, the compass always points south, and we determine the other directions from that. But here, we are already in the southern hemisphere where the magnetic field is heavy, so this compass is of no use," Lily explained.

"You really know everything," Tyler said, impressed.

"Hehe... I am your former boss, after all."

"This compass is useless in the north too because the northern hemisphere doesn't have a magnetic field and the south is too far to reach them," Mana added.

Silvia's eyes turned into circles, wobbling back and forth. She couldn't understand a thing. Even Tyler struggled to grasp many concepts. His worldview had been completely shattered when he first heard that the world was cylindrical.

"Alright, too much information for her to take in. Let's give her a break. Where are we going now?" Tyler asked.

"Just travel towards the nearby island. We will buy a map and decide our destination," Lily said.

Soon, the boat approached the Cold Lotus Island, a floating island the size of a city. The island hovered majestically above the water, its edges surrounded by swirling mists. As they drew closer, Tyler could see the snow-covered landscape, a serene winter wonderland. Pine trees, dusted with fresh snow, dotted the terrain, and numerous hot springs gushed out steam, creating a stark contrast between the icy surface and the warm vapours rising into the cold air.

In the centre of the island, an inactive volcano loomed, its peak shrouded in a thick blanket of snow. The slopes of the volcano were gentle, creating a natural amphitheatre that provided shelter from the harsh winds. The island's residents had built their homes and shops around these hot springs, taking advantage of the geothermal warmth to create a comfortable living environment despite the freezing temperatures.

As Tyler's ship neared the island, they were greeted by a group of people in a flying boat. The vessel glided gracefully through the air, its sleek design and shimmering surface reflecting the sunlight. The crew aboard the flying boat wore thick fur-lined coats and warm hats, their breath visible in the cold air as they approached.

One of the crew members handed Tyler a form to fill out. It asked for basic information about the ship and its crew, as well as the purpose of their visit. Tyler quickly filled it out and handed it back. He also paid some Lydia. Definitely not cheaper.

"Welcome to Cold Lotus Island," the crew member said with a smile. "Please prepare for docking."

A beam of light enveloped Tyler's ship, lifting it gently from the water. The sensation was like floating on a cushion of air, and the ship was smoothly transported to the port of the floating island.

The port was bustling with activity. Market stalls lined the walkways, offering a variety of goods ranging from fresh produce to exotic trinkets. The air was filled with the scent of roasted chestnuts and spiced cider, and the sound of lively chatter echoed through the streets.

Tyler and his crew stepped off the ship, taking in the sights and sounds of Cold Lotus Island. The combination of snow and steam created a magical atmosphere, and the warmth from the hot springs was a welcome relief from the chill. They could see people lounging in the natural hot pools, their faces flushed with relaxation.

"This Island is very Lively." Tyler murmured, "Also we need more Winter dress."

Tyler and the others stayed on Cold Lotus Island for three days before leaving. They had already decided on their next destination: the Witch in the South. According to the information Tyler had gathered, there was a witch from the North who lived here to observe the stars. She was said to have a way to contact Abyss Devils and form pacts. Though Tyler had no intention of contacting Abyss Devils, he wanted a contract to ensure Mathilda didn't spill any secrets.

Their destination was the Witch Tower, located near Cold Lotus Island. They reached the island within the day.

"Wow... I thought it would be hard to travel without the compass," Tyler said, amazed at how Lily navigated correctly even though the compass didn't work.

"The map is updated every three months. Each island is marked with the corresponding stars above. It's just a small calculation. In the morning, this ringed planet is above this island, and in the evening, another planet is above the same island. We just follow the planets to point out our destination," Lily explained.

"Naruhodo," Tyler said, nodding as if he understood everything.

The island where the Witch Tower stood was as enchanting as Cold Lotus Island. Snow-covered trees lined the paths, and steam from hot springs rose into the crisp air. The Witch Tower itself was an imposing structure, built from dark stone and standing tall against the backdrop of the snow-laden landscape. Its windows glowed with a mysterious light, hinting at the powerful presence within.

Tyler, Lily, Mathilda and Mana made their way to the entrance, their breaths visible in the cold air. As they approached, the large wooden doors creaked open, revealing a grand hall filled with shelves of ancient tomes and books. A spiral staircase wound its way up the tower, disappearing into the shadows above. Meanwhile Silvia is sulking in her cabin. She had been so excited to play in the snow on Cold Lotus Island but had ended up catching a cold. Now she was bundled up in blankets, her cheeks flushed with fever. "Stupid Uncle Horny." she murmured. Back to the Witch Tower. "Looks like there are no visitors here." Tyler said. "Someone is coming." Lily said as she looked up. A figure in Broom stick is flying towards them spiralling the tower. It is a young girl with large round glasses with a purple conical hat, her blonde hair matches her outfit. "Woah.. No ... Stop stop stop..." The Girl screamed she was about to Crash into Tyler. Tyler just moved out of the way. The broomstick suddenly paused and turned towards Tyler. *Boom*

"Seriously?" Tyler shouted as he got hit. Tyler fell down and the Girl sat on his chest.

She didn't get up, instead she leaned forward and took a sniff.

sniff sniff
"No doubt, There is a smell of Abyss on you." The Young Girl said.
"I smell like what?" Tyler was confused.
But the girl ignored his question and continued to sniff. She turned around her skirt and legs were above Tyler's face. He could see her panties. She sniffed and sniffed, then stopped at Tyler's crotch area.
"The smell is stronger here. Are you hiding an Abyss Devil here? " She said .
Chapter 124: Elowen
"You have been marked by two Abyss Devils. Especially in that area," the witch said, her gaze drifting to Tyler's crotch.
Tyler instinctively covered his crotch with his hand.
"Stop sexually harassing our captain with your eyes," Lily Gomes snapped.
Tyler, Lily, Mathilda, and Mana were sitting inside an observatory, a giant telescope used for observing stars dominating the room.
"My name is Elowen. I am researching stars and planets in the south. It's been a long time since I had
visitors," the witch said.
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"Don't worry about the cost," Tyler replied.
"Wait for a day; I will prepare things for the contract," Elowen said.
Tyler thanked her while Mathilda sighed in relief.
"Other than payment, I also want to research the Abyss Aura on you," Elowen demanded, licking her lips seductively.
"First of all. What is this 'Abyss Devil Scent' on me?" Tyler asked.
"Just as I said before Two Devils have tainted your 'that place'. They can use you as anchor and teleport beside you anytime from the Abyss." She explained.
"Is there a way to remove it?" He asked.
"I have to research a little." Elowen said.
Tyler sighed.
"Do I really have to be naked?" Tyler asked. He is sitting naked inside some magic Circles drawn on the floor. The witch didn't allow others to observe even Mana.
Before leaving Mana said that the two Abyss Devils must be the succubus that possessed Lan Xuero and her husband Lan Yi.
Tyler understood it. But he now really wants to remove the devil mark from him.
"You are really a player. You did deeds with Two Succubus from the Abyss." Elowen said while taking a peek at his little brother.



Elowen sighed and said, "I can understand how you pulled two Succubus in your bed."

She then removed her whole dress. Inside the room a Naked witch is mixing potions and arranging arrays while another naked man is looking at her while sitting in the centre of a circle.

The Magic circle lit up. The prana in the room gathered up. A blackish purple smoke appeared from the pot where witch is mixing the potion. It went straight to Tyler's crotch and two silhouettes of beings with wings appeared for a second and disappeared.

Elowen quickly took a wand and casted a spell. The spell turned into a hand-like form and tried to pluck something but it was broken instantly.

Elowen was sweating profusely.

"Did it work?" Tyler asked.

"It failed." Elowen said furiously. She was upset that her spell didn't work. She quickly waved her hand, and a bottle of Alcohol flew towards her.

"Looks like those two Succubus really like your play. They left a big mark in it. Don't worry for now. If you stay with me we can definitely remove the mark in 100 years." Elowen looked mad like she doesn't accept failure. That also explains how she is willing to become naked just to finish her experiment.

Tyler shook his head, "I can't wait for 100 years. I have a lot of things to do."

Tyler said and was about to get up.

"Not so fast." Elowen snapped her finger. Chains appeared from the circle and bound him.

She sighed and said, "Alright. Let's do this. One more test. Just don't move."

The chains disappeared.
Tyler was totally shocked. Elowen's face twitched, "Looks like I messed up again."
His little brother is not standing anymore. Elowen walked up to him and pushed him down. She just waved her hand.
"Alright. First let's see how good you are that even Succubus left Mark on you." She said,
Ten thousand words have been omitted.
Meanwhile In Zi World.
This is Tyler's previous world. One of the villages in Northern Zi Continent. An obscenity phenomenon is happening.
The whole village is on orge. All the villagers are mindlessly doing things for each other. In the centre of the village two young girls are enjoying different ages of boys at the same time.
Suddenly they shivered.
"Go and do it with others." One of the girls said.
The boys were disappointed but soon their eyes filled with lust ran towards the other villagers. Other villagers are also affected by the Lust.
"Nixie That is" Nova said.
"I also felt it. Looks like he is still alive. He must be in another world. I really loved him in bed." Nixie said.

"Nixie, enough of fun. Let's try to find him. I want him as our man servant." Nova said.
"Calm down sister. Ouch" Suddenly she withered in pain, "This young girl's body is no use. I have to possess another."
"Looks like our man servant is trying to remove the Mark. But it is not easy. Hehehe." Nova laughed.
"I wonder why he is so attractive for the sin of lust. It's like every girl who is involved with him unexpectedly ends up with him in the bed." Nixie said.
"Another reason to make him our man servant."
Back to the current world
"Wake up pervert." Tyler was woken up by Mana.
"Morning Mana."
"Morning, Morning. How was the witch? Did you enjoy her?" Mana asked with a curious expression.
Tyler looked around and she was nowhere to be seen.
"She is making preparations for a soul Contract." Mana said.
Tyler nodded.
Mana suddenly appeared before him and asked, "You still didn't answer? How was she?"
She got a 'bonk' in her head as an answer.

"Such contracts are within my power. But be warned, all things come with a price." Elowen said to Mathilda.	
"I already paid you." Tyler said as he walked into the room. Lily gave him a knowing look by the way he walks.	
"Not that. In the future, if you really trust her with all your heart, the contract will break." She said,	
"Hahaha Him? Never. Not in a million years." Mathilda laughed.	
"Alright, let's start."	
Soon a brown colour board was placed Between Tyler and Mathilda. Both of them dropped their blood as instructed. Soon the blood that is placed on both sides gets absorbed.	
Tyler and Mathilda felt a bang in their head. They felt like their soul flew out of their body. Tyler is now inside the board in soul form and opposite to him is a speck of light. Only then he noticed that he also turned into speck of light.	,
According to Elowen's instruction, Tyler told the contract clauses. Mathilda also agreed. Both of them touched each other. Others can't hear them.	
The contract is formed.	
Tyler woke up and so is Mathilda.	
She looked at Tyler in surprise.	







The night sky in the Southern Hemisphere was the most beautiful Tyler had ever seen. Here, the stars and planets shone with an otherworldly brilliance, creating a mesmerizing panorama that captivated all who beheld it. Planets with vibrant hues were visible to the naked eye. These planets, named by the Boundless World denizens as Yana, Orin, Lyris, and Selora, cast their radiant glow across the night, each contributing to the ethereal tapestry above.

Tyler and his companions stood on the ship, gazing at the beautiful sky and the sea. Schools of glowing fish, with their bodies emitting soft, pulsating lights in shades of azure, emerald, and crimson, swam gracefully beneath the waves. These luminescent fish created a living constellation in the ocean, mirroring the brilliance of the sky above. The water itself seemed to come alive with light, as if the stars had descended to play among the waves.

Such perfect nights were a rare and treasured gift. The weather in this region was notoriously unpredictable, with thick, rolling clouds often obscuring the celestial display. On these cloudy nights, the bioluminescent fish became the stars of the show, their glowing bodies creating a different kind of nocturnal magic. The ocean became a canvas of living light, offering an enchanting spectacle that rivalled the starlit sky.

"Look at those," Lily Gomes pointed at a flying huge platform.

"Ah... These are Summoning Platforms. According to myth, these platforms were used by Ancient Gods to summon creatures from another world to fill this one," Mana said.

Tyler looked at the summoning platform, curiosity piqued. "Are we allowed to go up there?"

A few minutes later, Tyler, Mana, Lily, Silvia, and Mathilda walked on the platform. Silvia had gotten better with Mathilda's help; her pills were truly top-notch.

"Is it gold plated?" Tyler asked, looking at the ground.

"Nah... It's pure gold," Lily replied.

Tyler's eyes widened as he looked at the platform. "If you're thinking about taking some gold, drop the idea. These platforms are blessed by the Ancient Gods. Those who tried to steal from here died instantly," Lily warned.

Tyler quietly put his pickaxe back.

Just like that, they stopped at small, interesting islands and traveled far south. Three days passed, and they reached Arambam Island. Many ships were docked in the huge port. Arambam Island was filled with lots of people. Most of them are here to visit the Edge or the beginning.

Arambam Island was the first island in the world, literally the first island to exist in the Boundless World.

Tyler docked the ship, paid the people in the port to look after it, and told the whole crew, including the servants, to go sightseeing. This was an opportunity they might not get again.

"Why do I feel a little wobbly?" Silvia asked.

Tyler quickly carried her. He also felt a little discomfort. He looked at Lily for an explanation.

"The gravity here is a little tricky. It is lesser," she said, jumping slightly. She jumped a little higher than usual and was a little slower than usual.

As they walked further in, the gravity became lesser and lesser. Soon they reached the edge. It was like a huge cliff near the Abyss. The visible planets and stars disappeared as they reached the edge.

At the edge of the Boundless World, where reality itself seemed to unravel, Tyler stood gazing into the endless void. Others were also marveled by the sight.

The ground beneath his feet gave way to a sheer drop into nothingness, an expanse of darkness that swallowed all light and sound. The void stretched infinitely in every direction, an ocean of inky blackness dotted occasionally by faint, glimmering stars that seemed to float aimlessly. These stars, unlike those in the night sky above, were distant and cold, their light weak and ethereal. They provided no warmth or comfort, only a haunting reminder of the vast emptiness that lay beyond the world's edge.

Tyler's gaze was drawn into this abyss, his mind grappling with the enormity of the void. It was as if he were staring into the very fabric of the universe, a place where time and space had no meaning. The void seemed to pulse with a strange energy, a silent whisper that beckoned and repelled in equal measure.

"The sensation of standing at this precipice is both exhilarating and terrifying," Tyler murmured. The sheer scale of the void made him feel insignificantly small, a mere speck in the grand tapestry of existence. He could even hear his own voice.

Tyler moved his hand. There is some protective invisible layer before him. Even if someone wanted to, they can't jump in the void. These invisible layers are probably arranged by Ancient Gods.

"It's like we are a speck of dust in the endless void," Mana said exactly what he was thinking.

"Someone once said that, 'In the context of eternity, a speck of dust is a miracle.' The edge of the Boundless World is a place of both endings and beginnings, a threshold to the infinite," Mathilda added.

"Well, many people believe that the North is the same. But legends say you will see endless possibilities or eternal loneliness at the other edge," Lily said.

"According to the culture here, One should say their wish while facing north." Mathilda explained.

"I want to collect all types of girls and become their mommy." Mathilda said and others gave her side eye.

"Mana wants Revenge." Mana said. Tyler patted her head.

"Well. I don't have any wishes now. I will find my purpose in the North." Lily Gomes said.

"I don't want Eternity in the North. But I want to..." Tyler's words trailed off, and the others looked at him in shock.

"I knew it. There's something wrong in your head," Mathilda said.

"Is it okay to discuss this in front of me?" Lily mumbled.

"Mana wants to see if it can really happen," Mana's eyes shined, "Now it's Silvia's turn. Come on, tell your deepest darkest wish. I want to flip over uncle horn-"
bonk she got bonk from Tyler.
Suddenly, Silvia began to glow. Her hair turned white, and her ears grew long and pointy. Tyler and the others looked at her in shock.
"What the—" Tyler started, unable to finish his sentence as he stared at Silvia's transformation.
Author here:
How to find a blind man on a Nude beach?
Answer: it's not that hard
For those who don't understand this - No explanation for you