

Starchild 261

Chapter 261: The World's Enemy

On the surface of a giant mirror that was reflecting the scene of the battlefield. A girl army was moving forward, crushing all the slime armies who dared to block their way.

In the distance, there was a silver white lotus that was still becoming larger. A lot of Mist Souls were working on reinforcing Hua Huo's ice cage.

"Have they broken through the first area of the island?" The Dark Shadow Spider Queen's slender toes lightly touched the scene on the mirror surface. She could clearly see that a part of the slime network at the periphery had turned grey, which meant that the slimes at that place had all been eliminated.

Because a lot of slimes had been killed, Shaya Longnis', the Sky Sword's descending speed was being greatly reduced. For the first time, the countdown in the slime network, which meant the process of the Sky Sword's coming, stagnated.

"I can't see this happening. It's time to let you make some contributions. Are the people who have obtained the great Sky Sword's power, ready to strike?! Show your powers to the enemies!" The Spider Queen crossed her legs and commanded the young Sword Palace disciples.

"Understood!"

"We will defeat the so-called White Emperor!"

"We will teach that guy an impressive lesson!"

The Sword Palace disciples were all fired up. They all had a weird green eye on their foreheads, which was the extra life force the Sky Sword had conferred them all.

The brand new power made them look good and feel better, and they did have a good reason to be confident.

The green eyes conferred them a power that was close to the hero rank. Although the power couldn't really make them enter the hero rank, but they had so many partners! When they fought together, they had the confidence to beat down the "White Emperor" like relentlessly beating a dog in the water!

They were already not their past themselves. They had regenerated!

Of course, they didn't get to experience how strong Hua Huo's power was. Naturally, they didn't understand how frightening Yun Xi and Yun Que's power were even though they saw Hua Huo being sealed by Yun Xi.

Now, they started to imagine how to maltreat the "White Emperor" who dared to snatch their dream lovers!

After the other Sword Palace disciples swarmed out of the cave, the Spider Queen looked at the two people who didn't follow her order and still stayed in the cave.

The strongest two people.

They were the twin witches, who had the best once-in-a-millennium talent.

“Don’t you go?” The Spider Queen smiled, but her tone was cold.

“It’s not our battlefield.” Red Lotus said to the Spider Queen sneeringly.

“The final battle is coming.” White Lotus was using her “Great Circulation” to predict the future.

“He he, it looks like you are the only two smart people.” The Spider Queen stretched herself. As the most remorseless predator in the void, her expression was deliberate at this moment.

...

A mixed army appeared in front of Yun Xi’s Mist Soul Army.

“Hum? They are...” After coming to this world, Yun Xi had seen the Starwing Knights girls, Hua Huo and Yun Que. Now, he saw other people he knew.

Of course, he only knew very little about them. Apart from Childe Yun He, he only knew that the other people were all the talented swordsmen from other areas of White Lotus Sword Domain.

However, their auras were very strange.

All the Sword Palace disciples had an ugly eye on their foreheads, and there were something green squirming under their skin. If Yun Xi closed his eyes, he would think that they were a group of slimes.

“White Emperor, you are immoral!”

“My Rem and Ram!”

“My Little Sora and Little Aoi!”

“Dammit White Emperor! I haven’t let them know my love, I haven’t proposed to them! How dare you to carry off my dream lover!”

The young boys who had obtained the Sky Sword’s power cried and accused Yun Xi of his crimes.

There were a lot of kind hearted, gentle girls in the Water God’s world. These hot blooded boys had all met their dream lovers after leaving this island.

However, this Apostle who was called “White Emperor” just married a million brides. Unremarkably, their dream lovers had all become this man’s brides, which was really a cruel fact to face for these young boys’ tender hearts.

That day, Yun Xi changed this world’s fate. But also, he unintentionally made these Sword Palace disciples suffer the most painful blow of their lives.

They will never forgive the “White Emperor”!

“It’s your responsibility. You should solve it yourself.” Yun Que took a glance at Yun Xi. Since he dared to marry a million brides, then he should deal with the problems himself.

“Well... in fact... it’s a misunderstanding...” Yun Xi touched his nose, finding himself both funny and annoying.

No one could know that the girls in the Water God’s world were all so beautiful. It seemed that these Sword Palace disciples, who would become his classmates in the future, had all met their dream lovers.

It was because this trial world was too real. The people who didn’t know the truth would never think that this was just a dream.

They really fell in love with the girls in this world. They read the girls’ names loudly and firmly remembered them in their hearts.

If Yun Que didn’t make that “Expansion Plan of One Million Brides”, these young boys – since they had great talents – would undoubtedly be able to catch these girls’ hearts and have an unforgettable love story with their dream lovers.

Unfortunately, Yun Xi had a hand in their failure and had become doomed.

In a sense, Yun Xi snatched all of their dream lovers, no wonder that they stared at him in a towering rage.

What an unexpected accident!

At the beginning, Yun Xi only planned to be married to the Starwing Knights girls. What step was wrong that made himself become so many young boys' enemy?

Well, let's stand here in silent tribute a second for these hot hearted young boys first.

Chapter 262: Burn With Rage

Even if it was their misunderstanding, Yun Xi still made his choice.

"Sorry, I'm busy. I don't have time to chat with you. Let's finish the battle quickly, so that I can go to the next location earlier."

After hearing Yun Xi's words, the Sword Palace disciples were immediately provoked.

"You bastard, how dare you look down on us! We experienced hell like torment and died countless time, so that we can obtain such a strong power."

"Yes, today we are no longer as we have been!"

"In the name of the great evil god Tlahuizcalpantecuhtli, we will punish you!"

"Burn! Burn! Burn! Burn! Burn!"

"Kill! Kill! Kill! Kill! Kill!"

They shouted with their wrath toward the sky. Especially Childe Yun He, he stared Yun Xi as if he was planning to kill Yun Xi with his eyes.

There was some strong emotion burning in his heart.

Why? Why can this guy obtain the Water God's blessing and marry a million girls?

If I was the chosen one, I could do much better than him! I can do ten thousand times better than the so-called "White Emperor"!

Unfortunately, there was no holy animal "alpaca" in this world, otherwise, as the evil god Tlahuizcalpantecuhtli's chosen one, he could beat down the "White Emperor" without the power from Shaya Longnis, the Sky Sword.

If so, the beautiful Mermaid Queen would undoubtedly become my bride!

When Childe Yun He first heard the Mermaid Queen's song, his heart had been tightly captured by the non-human Queen of the Sea.

"Yun He, don't be rash." Childe San Quan shook the feather fan in his hand. As the evil god Tlahuizcalpantecuhtli's first Apostle, he could instinctively sense that this world was very strange.

The scene in this world was too beautiful, like a garden of the rich, which was too weird as a natural world. Plus the endless mist and Shaya Longnis, the Sky Sword who suddenly appeared, Childe San Quan had an ominous presentiment.

“Who cares. Since we have obtained the new power, let’s just use it!” Compared to Childe San Quan, Childe Si Nian’s idea was simple.

“I also found someone who deserved my love in this world, but she was snatched by the White Emperor! How can any man endure it?!”

Yes, although Childe Si Nian was a Battle Mania, he also fell in love with someone in this world: the strongest High Priestess in this world, the Lamia Queen!

No word could be used to describe his feeling when he first saw the Lamia Queen. As if his Bloodline had a natural response, he fell in love with the Lamia Queen at first sight.

When he gazed at the Lamia Queen’s slender screw like tail, his heart experienced an unprecedented impact.

For the first time, he realized that he wouldn’t “like battle better than a woman”, it was just because his taste was “special”, so that ordinary females couldn’t make his heart move.

He had a very special “sex obsession”, which was undoubtedly different to ordinary human, but compared to Yun Xi who had married so many girls of different races, his special interest was trivial.

The Sword Palace disciples who were surrounding around the three Childe had all lost their dream lovers due to Yun Xi. Why wouldn’t they feel angry and sad?

“I will kill the White Emperor, if he dies, the Lamia Queen would realize how weak he is and fall in love with me.” The green eye twitched on Childe Si Nian’s forehead, and the strange things squirmed inside his skin as if they would break out at any time.

Maybe it was because of Childe Si Nian’s excellent physique, he absorbed the most energy from the weird green eye. Amongst the Sword Palace disciples, he was the only person who had perfectly synchronized with his green eye. When other people’s hero ranked power still had obvious weakness, he had considerably approached the real hero rank.

“You are still too naive.” Looking at Childe Si Nian, Childe Yun He, and the other Sword Palace disciples who stared at Yun Xi with anger and jealousy, Childe San Quan sighed.

“San Quan, don’t you like the Caelian Queen? Don’t you want to punch the White Emperor’s face?” Childe Yun He asked back.

As if it was their fate, the three Childes had all fallen in love with one of the three Water God’s High Priestesses.

Childe San Quan also had a passion for the Caelian Queen’s intellectual beauty and saintly beauty.

“I like her, but it’s impossible to have the thing you can’t have. Well, so I said that you are too naive.” Childe San Quan shook his head.

Probably no one can understand me, because my life path has determined that I will be lonely forever.

As the evil god Tlahuizcalpantecuhtli’s Apostle, I have offered my whole life as a sacrifice to the god.

I will enjoy the beautiful scenery I can see, but I will never try to possess them.

My goal is to help the evil god take back its power. Before that, I won't be controlled by my personal emotion!

"Humph. I won't shrink back like you." Childe Yun He was also the evil god Tlahuizcalpantecuhtli's subordinate, his goal was specific from the beginning.

Power! I want power! Only after having the strongest power, I can dominate and possess everything! Kill the White Emperor and let the Lamia Queen become my bride!

This was what Childe Yun He was yelling in his heart now.

"Yes, kill him!" Childe Si Nian rubbed his fists and wiped his palms. After obtaining the hero ranked power, he was in an over confident mood.

"It seems that they all want to tear you into pieces." Yun Que could clearly see the angry expressions on the Sword Palace disciples' faces. She shrugged her shoulders and stepped back, letting Yun Xi handle this situation alone.

I will treat you to dinner after returning to the real world, so, don't blame me! Anyway, you guys won't really die.

Yun Xi murmured, then waved his hand.

The Mist Soul Army started to rush to the Sword Palace disciples.

The people who had ever experienced a war would never be able to imagine how frightening it was to face an army of one hundred thousand.

Especially under the Dark Elf Mist Soul's command, the Mist Soul Army paraded down the way as one man. The scene was undoubtedly thrilling.

When the Sword Palace disciples looked at the Mist Soul Army eliminating the Slime Armies from the mirror, they would never imagine that it was so stifling to face such an army.

"Arrrrggghhhh!"

"Shapeshifting!"

"I'm not scared! I'm not scared!"

Chapter 263: Absolute Superiority

In the face of the Mist Soul Army's strong pressure, the Sword Palace disciples released the powers they obtained from Shaya Longnis, the Sky Sword.

One green thread after another came out from their skins and combined with their blood, transforming their life form rapidly.

Based on their original physiques, they transformed into four types of slimes: strength, defense, speed and special slime.

The strength-type slimes were all three metres tall and had green muscles covering their whole bodies, looked as if they were green giants.

The defence-type slimes had green scales on their bodies, which made them look like some weird puppets.

The special-type slimes had a pair of translucent wings on their back. They floated in the air and the translucent wings flapped at a hypersonic speed with buzzing sounds.

Only three Sword Palace disciples transformed into the special-type slimes, and not surprisedly, they were the three Childes. They had great talent and strong power from the beginning, so their new forms were also much stronger than others'.

Childe Si Nian transformed into a big Hercules beetle. There was a horn on his forehead which looked like a sharp sword, and his face also became angular with a cold aura.

Childe San Quan transformed into a Scyther. He had three pairs of lavender wings and a pair of blade like arms.

Childe Yun He transformed into a Longhorn beetle and looked as if he was wearing full plate armor, which made him look different than all the other Sword Palace disciples. A pair of antennas were erected on his longicorn head, straightly pointing at Yun Xi's location.

These strange forms were the powers the Sky Sword had conferred on them. They were all the creatures the Sky Sword had eaten.

The strange green eyes on their foreheads recorded the genes of these strong creatures' and forcibly merged the genes with these Sword Palace disciples' bodies. The method was simple and rough, but it was indeed very effective to let them obtain strong powers instantly.

The only weakness was that the duration of their transformation depended on their physiques. If the hosts were too weak, they may be unable to transform back to their human shapes or would retain some part of the non-human characteristics on their bodies.

Of course, the common Sword Palace disciples didn't know this. Childe San Quan and Childe Yun He knew it, but they zipped their mouths closed, because they didn't worry about it. As the evil god Tlahuizcalpantecuhtli's subordinates, they wouldn't face the disastrous result.

As for Childe Si Nian, he was just an idiot and knew nothing about it. But his integration degree with the green eye was the highest, so his body wouldn't be contaminated either.

"Kill him!"

"I would die with everlasting regret if I couldn't kill him today!"

"I will let the White Emperor pay with his life!"

After transforming into slimes, the Sword Palace disciples howled and rushed to the Mist Soul Army with the real slimes.

“Build Multiple Prism System.” After the battle with Hua Huo, Yun Xi had more inspirations about how to use his Mist Soul Army.

Compared to create countless ice blades, which was too inefficient, to build Wonders on the battlefield would be more effective to change the balance of a war. It was a better method to use his Mist Soul Army’s power.

One transparent prism after another appeared behind Yun Xi. They automatically floated in the air and combined with each other.

They were refracting the lights of the sun.

The mist door behind Yun Xi absorbed all the mist on the battlefield, for the first time, bright sunlights directly shined on the surface of the Island of Mist.

“Whoa! It’s hot! I’m hot! I’m burning!”

“You scum! Come out and face me, stop using this dirty method!”

“No! I’m going to be burned to death!”

Yun Xi absorbed the mist with the Mist Soul Army's power and created the prisms using the "Crafting Mode". The prisms refracted the light of the sun and focused the lights on a point on the ground. Although the Sword Palace disciples had obtained hero ranked powers, their bodies were still flesh and blood. The strong sunlight on one point was fatal to them.

The scene looked like a children's game: burning ants with a magnifying glass.

The magnifying glass was the countless prisms Yun Xi created, and the ants were these unlucky Sword Palace disciples.

"What a terrifying power!"

"How could he create such a strong Wonder so easily?"

"We're screwed!"

When focusing on one point, the sunlight could reach thousands of degrees. Yun Xi didn't aim the targets carefully. He just slightly adjusted the prisms' angles, then a group of Sword Palace disciples had been burned into ashes.

In the face of the scorching sunlight, the three Childes had all fallen into despair.

Although, they still thought that they could defeat Yun Xi, but the sunlight of thousands of degrees taught them an impressive lesson. Although their bodies were far stronger than other Sword Palace disciples, they could only hold on a few seconds, then were burned to black coke just like everyone else.

After obtaining the million brides' power, Yun Xi could borrow the whole world's power, turning "impossibility" into "possibility". This was the real power of his "Crafting Mode".

The mist, ice, snow, ground, sea, sun... everything in this world could become his power. He could create all kinds of Wonders with his million brides' power, such as the ice castle he used to seal Hua Huo and the prism matrix he used to burn the Sword Palace disciples. There are only things that he cannot imagine, yet nothing he cannot achieve.

"What a pity to be your enemies.", said Yun Que.

Yun Que walked on the battlefield littered with ashes. She kicked several black coals over with an expression of sympathy on her face.

Chapter 264: See the Mist Tide Again

After Yun Xi burned all the Sword Palace disciples, the Mist Soul Army pushed forward again.

After finding out the right method to use his Mist Soul Army's power, Yun Xi's full attack was like the liberating breeze, conquering the second island chain within half a day!

Over ten million slimes and dozens of slime nests became the Mist Soul Army's combat gains.

The green slime bracelet were fed to appetite and almost became an armband, but its hand feel was still soft and rubbery.

"It's strange. Something is wrong." Although everything was going smoothly, Yun Que still instinctively sensed something.

“Why didn’t we see any golden slime kings? They are the cores of the slime network, how wouldn’t we see any of them here?”

Yun Xi also wondered about it. If Yun Que’s intelligence was right, golden slime kings were the most important sign of the Shaya Longnis’, the Sky Sword’s coming. At any rate, they weren’t possible to miss these special slimes.

However, they indeed didn’t see any of them, as if these golden slime kings didn’t exist from the beginning.

“Moreover, the spider woman didn’t appear either. She should play a very important role in the Sky Sword’s camp.” Combined with the information she had obtain, Yun Que sensed an ominous atmosphere.

It looked like this time, Shaya Longnis’, the Sky Sword’s coming was different to any record in the past.

“Are you sure this is the right place?” Yun Xi remembered their purpose of coming to the Island of Mist.

Find the Mist Demon to solve the biggest mystery in the Water God’s world!

As for encountered with the Slime Armies and figured out that Shaya Longnis, the Sky Sword would descend to this world from here... it was just a coincidence.

“It must be this place, otherwise, it can’t explain why there are so many special slimes. It’s the most obvious omen of the Sky Sword’s coming. Yun Hai, perhaps we don’t have too much time.” Yun Que looked seriously at Yun Xi.

Although she had admitted that “Yun Hai” was a man who could create “miracles”, however, Shaya Longnis was a Sky Sword. She wasn’t an enemy who could be defeated by one or two “miracles”.

Actually, Yun Que didn’t think that they could defeat Shaya Longnis. The only way to stop her was to eliminate all golden slime kings before she came to this world.

However, almost all Shaya Longnis’ enemies knew this tactic, but none of them had ever succeeded.

The golden slime kings themselves were already powerful hero ranked creatures. Their bodies were immune to almost all magical attacks and physical attacks. To defeat a golden slime king was even more difficult than to defeat ten hero ranked humans at the same time.

Yun Que had estimated her strongest attack damage, and the conclusion wasn’t very optimistic. If she was alone, she could only kill one golden slime king, then she would have been exhausted.

However, “Yun Hai” was different. Unlike her, “Yun Hai” had almost infinite energy from his million brides. Plus he had understood the “Crafting Mode” and the whole world was supporting him, his offensive power was nearly infinity!

He was the only person who could eliminate all golden slime kings. He was the only hope of saving this world!

“Hum? The smell... no, it’s not the slimes’ smell. It is...” Through the mental bond with his Mist Soul Army, Yun Xi sensed a very strange aura in the air.

“What’s that?!” Through her Eagle’s Eye, Yun Que also saw the approaching “phenomenon” from a distance.

...

In the deep cave, the Spider Queen observed the slime network, which was showing that a lot of slime nodes were disappearing.

“Tsk tsk, as expected, the game is just beginning. I should move now.” The Spider Queen showed a strange smile on her face. She stood up and quickly sneaked into the darkness.

...

If one looked down from the sky, one would see an extraordinarily large Mist Tide gushing out from a core area on the Island of Mist.

The Mist Tide rolled up a thousand heaps of mist waves, rising to the sky. It wasn’t exaggerated to say that it had blotted out the sky and covered up the earth.

“Why does it come at this time?!” Yun Que ground her teeth. They were just a step away from success! Once they went deep into the core area and killed the golden slime kings, they would be able to stop the third stage of Shaya Longnis’, the Sky Sword’s coming.

Why does the Mist Tide appear at this time with such an unprecedentedly large scale?!

According to the record she had read, such a large Mist Tide would bring unimaginable disaster to the whole world.

Because the Island of Mist was the source of the Mist Tide, no one, including the three High Priestesses, was allowed to enter this forbidden zone.

“Calm down, Yun Que. That’s not like you. The Mist Tide is a natural phenomenon that is far beyond our control.”

Yun Xi found that the ice castle, including the one hundred thousand Mist Souls around it, had all disappeared in the Mist Tide, which meant that some unknown power in the Mist Tide was nibbling his power. Just after a few seconds, he had lost the connection with the Mist Souls in the Mist Tide.

“Shuffle!” A small silver creature flew past Yun Xi and Yun Que with cold mist spreading to the air from its wings.

The mist on its wings weren’t some natural phenomenon due to the fall of temperature, but was something much more dangerous.

“The Butterfly of Death!” Yun Que opened her eyes wide.

It was the most dangerous creature in the Mist Tide, because no one could survive after seeing it, including the people who had the Water God’s blessing!

Only a few people who had the Water God's Bloodline could hold out a little longer. After recording the Butterfly of Death in their notes, they also died in the Mist Tide.

The beautiful butterfly was the veritable avatar of death in the Water God's world!

Chapter 265: The Flying Butterflies of Death

The Island of Mist was once seized by the slimes, then was occupied by Yun Xi's Mist Soul Army. Now, it returned to its initial state.

Countless twisted mists covered the old island and brought it back to the world of mist and silence.

"Mist Demon..." Yun Xi remembered the information the stars had offered him. He thought that he was going to touch the truth of this world's mist.

One silver butterfly after another flew out of the silent, noiseless world of mist, rose and danced in a happy mood around Yun Xi and Yun Que.

Yun Xi could feel no hostility from these butterflies. Apart from the cold temperature their wings had rolled up, he didn't understand why they were connected with death in people's eyes.

"I remember in the notes, their wings were red." Yun Que looked at the silver butterflies warily.

In records, they had killed countless people. Once upon a time, even a Caelian Queen was killed by the Butterflies of Death.

Normally, all Caelian Queens were blessed by the Water God, so they shouldn't be killed in the Mist Tide. However, a Caelian Queen still died after seeing the red butterflies, only leaving a note which recorded the existence of these butterflies.

The Caelian Queen wrote, "What did I see? They are red butterflies. So beautiful, so graceful."

"I'm dying... they are the signs of death."

"My consciousness is becoming blurred... this is the answer... of mist...", this was her last entry that she had recorded.

This was one of the few records about the most frightening phenomenon in the Mist Tide. The Water God's High Priestess' death confirmed the existence of the "Butterfly of Death".

And now, the silver butterflies in front of Yun Xi and Yun Que looked even stronger than the red butterflies in the records.

Although they just flew in the air and had no hostility, Yun Que still sensed a suffocating smell of death.

It wasn't like the suffocating smell from Hua Huo. Hua Huo was as strong as an erupting volcano, and these Butterflies of Death were as strong as colorless, tasteless poison, killing people without any omen.

"My blood flow velocity is slowed down..." Through her Water God's Mask, Yun Que observed her own vital sign.

Death was approaching her, even though she had already reached the hero rank! They were indeed the most dangerous fantastic creatures in this world!

“They are... telling me something...” Yun Xi could also feel that the Butterflies of Death were absorbing his life force. It seemed to be the butterflies’ special ability: Life Siphon.

However, Yun Xi had his one million brides’ blessing. The slowly drain of his life force was negligible to him. If the butterflies wanted to kill him in this method, it would probably take them a thousand years, and the condition was only tenable when Yun Xi didn’t resist it. In fact, after Yun Xi noticed the drain of his life force, his body had automatically cut off these butterflies’ Life Siphon.

One silver butterfly after another landed on Yun Xi’s shoulders. It seemed that they were very interested in this man who was immune to their Life Siphon.

“It looks like they like you. Can these butterflies also be captivated by your physique?” Yun Que felt that she didn’t understand Yun Xi’s sexual orientation at all. The Lamias were ok, and the Mermaids were also fine, now the butterflies are also captivated by you... How wide your hunting ground is?!

“Perhaps it’s due to my Water God’s Mask. I think nothing in this world has no relationship with the Water God. It’s very likely that the thing hiding in the Island of Mist is more amazing than our imagination.”

Yun Xi touched a Butterfly of Death. The small, cute butterfly raised its head and emitted soft silver light from its body, exposing its real appearance.

Under its silver wings, it was a small fairy like girl.

Her delicate face looked as if she was carved by the most excellent sculptor, because her whole body was flawless. Her bright eyes looked like a pair of crystal black gems and the color of her skin looked like the most beautiful sakura petal.

What made Yun Xi blush was that the little fairy girls didn't wear anything. Apart from a layer of silver lights on their bodies, they were literally wearing nothing...

Waving their big butterfly wings around Yun Xi, they flew in the air lightheartedly and didn't mind that Yun Xi had taken in everything at a glance at all...

"They... have intelligence!" Yun Que surprisedly looked at the Butterflies of Death who dispelled their disguises and showed their true appearances in front of her and Yun Xi.

"Ya!" The Butterflies of Death, the most dangerous avatars of death seemed to be scared by Yun Que's voice. They flew to Yun Xi one by one, staying far away from Yun Que.

Yun Xi observed their faces and found that their eyes had different colors. Some of them had deep black eyes, some of them had holy silver eyes, and some of them had emerald green eyes. When he looked carefully, he could even see that their pupils were changing colors as they moved.

Their pointy ears were neither too long nor too short, which were similar to the commander of the Mist Soul Army's, the Dark Elf's ears.

"Can they be the culprits of the Mist Tide?" Yun Que didn't expect that the scariest death bringers looked so cute.

“No. They are just the beings living inside the Mist Tide. They are the Mist Tide’s minions.” Yun Xi said definitely, as he stroked the butterflies’ wings.

Chapter 266: The Guides

“How do you know this?” Yun Que’s pupils contracted. She had read almost all the information about the Mist Tide, but she still didn’t know this.

“They told me.” Yun Xi’s fingertip lightly touched a Butterfly of Death’s wing.

The Butterfly of Death flapped its wings and happily flew around Yun Xi. Soon after, its partners joined its dance.

“What is exactly the so-called Mist Demon?” Yun Que held her shoulders in her arms. She could clearly feel the butterflies’ differential treatment towards her and Yun Xi, so she gazed at the butterflies with an unpleasant look.

“We will know very soon.” Yun Xi could feel that something in the mist was summoning him.

The huge, thick mist was rolled up. A “large thing” was approaching them.

After a while, the overlord at the top of the food chain on the Island of Mist, the bone dragon appeared.

“It’s a bone dragon!” After seeing the monster, Yun Que immediately stepped up her vigilance.

It wasn't a half dragon like her past partner, the male fiery dragon, but a real super monster who transformed from a dead dragon's body. It was said that after absorbing the air of death for countless years, some bone dragons could even become stronger than when they were alive.

Generally, most dragons lived in the Dragon God's Domain, but bone dragons were a taboo there. Once a dragon died, its partners would bring its body back to the Grave of Dragons.

Only the dragons that died in another god's domains would transform into bone dragons under some special environments, for example, this bone dragon in front of Yun Xi and Yun Que.

"Ga!" The bone dragon opened its mouth and tried to say something. However, its vocal cords had already eroded in the endless time, so it couldn't speak anything.

"Hiss!" The bone dragon also realized it. It angrily prodded the ground with its claws, then turned around and patted the ground with its sharp tail.

"It's telling us to follow it... the butterflies said so." Yun Xi first mumbled something with the Butterflies of Death, then told Yun Que the answer in an uncertain tone.

"Is it the Mist Demon?" Yun Que looked at the bone dragon in awe. Even the male fiery dragon, who had only a portion of dragon blood, could automatically enter the hero rank after becoming mature, not to mention a real dragon. She couldn't imagine how strong the bone dragon was, perhaps it had the power to destroy the entire Water God's world. Obviously, the bone dragon had lived countless years on the Island of Mist. The whole island should have become its territory.

It wasn't surprising to know that this bone dragon was the Mist Demon, the chief criminal of the Mist Tide in this world.

“No. It’s just one of the Mist Demon’s subordinates, just like these children.” Yun Xi listened to the butterflies’ whispers.

The butterflies’ language wasn’t any language Yun Xi had ever known. They talked through the spirit network amongst them, and only the person who was allowed to join the network could hear their voices.

Similarly, if they didn’t want to be seen, no one could see their true appearances. They were the minions of the mist, the avatars of death.

They didn’t absorb living beings’ life forces on purpose, but they would bring countless deaths to the places they had passed, because they were the special existences who were born in the air of death.

Where had the thickest air of death? Undoubtedly, it was on the Island of Mist, the nightmare of this world.

“What is exactly the Mist Demon?” Yun Que asked.

“Probably it’s unlike anything you have imagined.” Yun Xi couldn’t describe the Mist Demon’s appearance the butterflies had told him.

“Very big... very big...”

“Very light... very light...”

“Very white... very white...”

“Very cute... very cute...”

From the words the butterflies had told him, Yun Xi couldn't imagine what thing was very big, light, white and cute.

It seemed that if they wanted to know the Mist Demon's real appearance, they had to go to see the Mist Demon with their own eyes.

“Anyway, the island had become a battlefield. If the Mist Demon is on our side, we should invite it to join our camp.” After finding that Yun Xi could communicate with the legendary Butterflies of Death, Yun Que quickly made her judgement.

The more help they could find, the more possibilities they would be able to defeat Shaya Longnis, the Sky Sword. If the Mist Demon could possibly join the Water God's camp, then it was worth a try.

“Of course. I'm also curious about the Mist Demon's true appearance.” To Yun Xi, it was also very important, because it was the core of one of his four side quests.

The bone dragon impatiently rolled Yun Xi and Yun Que up with its tail and put them on its back. Then it started to run quickly in the mist.

The silver butterflies flew besides the bone dragon, going forward at full speed towards the deepest area in the mist.

On the road, Yun Xi and Yun Que witnessed a lot of weird creatures.

The Mist Mantis, who had a pair of transparent forelimbs and could sneak in the mist.

The Mist Tengu, who had a long nose and a pair of big feather wings.

The Red Butterflies of Death, who were recorded in the notes about the Mist Tide.

After the unprecedented Mist Tide appeared, the Island of Mist became these weird but powerful mist creatures' territory again.

The slimes had once occupied the whole island, but now, they were hunted by the mist creatures and their numbers were rapidly dwindling.

Yun Xi's Mist Soul Army didn't need to launch any attack now, because the slimes on the whole island had been annihilated.

Especially when the red butterflies flew past, even the strongest slimes would die instantly.

Under the Dark Shadow Spider Queen's control, the slimes occupied the whole island after half a month, but when the Mist Tide came, they were utterly routed.

The whole Island of Mist was becoming a silent world again.

Chapter 267: The Mist Demon's Real Appearance

After the Mist Tide, the Island of Mist returned to its original situation.

The Slime Armies had all been eliminated, and various weird mist creatures, who once tortured the Sword Palace disciples to death, all revived.

These weird mist creatures had various shapes, but they had the same characteristic: silence.

Even when they hunted and ate each other, they didn't make any noises.

Killing in silence and dying in silence. The whole Island of Mist was like a silent world, rejecting all living beings from the outside world.

Occasionally, several slimes who were good at hiding popped out from the ground, but before they moved their round bodies, mist creatures had found them, rushed forward and chomped them.

After losing their predominance and their leader the Dark Shadow Spider Queen, even the giant slimes couldn't hold any longer in front of these mist creatures.

On the contrary, after eating the special slimes, the mist creatures started a new round of evolution.

Yun Xi and Yun Que watched this scene from the beginning to the end. They were really looking forward to seeing the Mist Demon.

Maybe the Mist Demon could be a trump card on the balance of their war with Shaya Longnis, the Sky Sword!

Even though in the eyes of the local people of this world, the Mist Demon was the most frightening nightmare and the enemy of all living beings, but it had nothing to do with them.

In order to defeat the Sky Sword, Yun Que even made the crazy “Expansion Plan of One Million Brides”, not to mention to cooperating with the Mist Demon.

For victory, I can do everything!

“Can you tell me more about the Mist Demon?” Listening to the butterflies’ whispers, Yun Xi felt more confused about the Mist Demon’s true appearance.

“Very very good...”

“Very very puff...”

“Woohoo! Woohoo!”

“Puff! Puff!”

As the highest Butterflies of Death, these silver butterflies talked with Yun Xi happily.

Unfortunately, their word orders were incoherent and their adjectives were messy. Perhaps it was because they had never talked with other intelligent beings before, their hearts were as pure as a white paper. They didn't know how to organize their words and said anything that popped into their minds.

Finally, Yun Xi confirmed that the Mist Demon had the following features:

The Mist Demon's body is very big.

The Mist Demon is very soft, and often makes mysterious sounds such as "Woohoo", "Boohoo", "Puff", "Whoa".

In the eyes of the Butterflies of Death, the Mist Demon is trustworthy. It is a very special being.

After scraping these features together, a sleeping giant appeared in Yun Xi's mind.

The Butterflies of Death were the dead fairies around the giant.

The bone dragon was the giant's guardian.

The whole Island of Mist was created for the giant, and the giant had a very special relationship with the Water God's world.

The Mist Tide was probably a disaster caused by the giant, and it was also a part of this world's rules.

When the bone dragon ran about wildly, Yun Xi and Yun Que finally arrived at the mysterious core area of the island, where was probably a place that no human has ever stepped on from the birth of this world.

“Is this the center of the Island of Mist?” Looking at the opening world in front of him, Yun Xi raised up his head with a surprised look.

In front of Yun Xi and Yun Que, was a great tree covering the sky.

As being surrounded by milky white mists, the great tree’s crown had broken into the clouds in the far away sky. Countless silver branches drooped to the ground from the great tree. When winds whipped across them, they made strange “Woohoo! Woohoo!” and “Puff! Puff!” echoes, which sounded like the great tree’s breathings.

One 100 metres tall totem pole after another circled around the great tree, and these totem poles were standing tall and upright in a silver lake. One silver butterflies after another flew and danced around the totem poles with emitting soft white lights.

“Is it the Mist Demon?”

“Most likely. After all, the tree meets all the features.” Yun Xi’s eyes slowly looked the tree up and down. Suddenly, he saw a large shadow in the deepest side of the silver lake.

When he looked at the shadow carefully, a familiar feeling filled his heart.

It has translucent diamond head and three sharp silver horns, can it be...

Yun Xi wiped his eyes as his back began to soak in cold sweat.

Yun Que also saw its true appearance. Her eyes contracted.

It had a silver streamline body and graceful sleeping posture, but nothing could cover the great sense of pressure they had when they saw it.

Even if it had folded its silver blue wings, Yun Xi didn't think that he could misjudge that which he saw.

The White Holy Dragon!

The chief criminal who broke the void door of White Lotus Sword Domain. The chief criminal who knocked down the floating ship "White Lotus" inadvertently. The chief criminal who made Yun Xi have to enter this trial – the Apostle from the outside god's domain.

It was a subordinate of one of Yun Xi's ex girlfriends, the Dragon God.

And also, it was the mysterious main character of Yun Xi's Side Quest Two. Yun Xi wondered why he couldn't find any clue about this side quest, now, he knew the answer.

"Optional Side Quest Two: The Apostle's Call. A great Apostle has reached this world. Swear your loyalty to her and become a Dragon God's subordinate! You can choose this side quest after you join Water God's camp."

“Optional Side Quest Three: The Truth about the Mist. The people on the island are living in a world that is surrounded by endless mist. Go find the secret and expose the truth!”

It seemed that the sleeping silver dragon felt something, it lightly shook its tail and emitted an obscure sound from its mouth.

“Ku!”

Chapter 268: How to Strike Up a Conversation With a Dragon (1)

Are you kidding me? How can I accomplish this quest?!

Looking at the sleeping White Holy Dragon, who was also known as a legend ranked creature that could break through the void, Yun Xi thought that the stars must be making fun of him.

This quest wasn't at the same level as the other three side quests.

How could he persuade the Apostle, who crossed the void to catch him, to join his camp?

On this point, Yun Que didn't perform any better than him.

The legend ranked creature's fear pressure, even though it was just breathing in sleeping, was still almost fatal to both of them.

“About this... I have no idea.” For the first time, Yun Que admitted that she could do nothing.

In front of the legend ranked dragon, no tactic would be effective.

Even if she sacrificed herself, her hero ranked attack wouldn't even be able to pierce through the White Holy Dragon's skin.

Generally, no legend ranked beings were allowed to enter a common god's domains, because they were too strong. Even if they did nothing and just came to a god's domain, their existence itself would wreak havoc to the domain.

Typhoons, thunderstorms, earthquakes, volcanic eruptions... if a god's domain was too small, it would burst open due to the legend's strong power.

The White Holy Dragon was such a legend ranked creature! Its power was actually beyond the limit of the energy hierarchy in most god's domains!

There was no way to fight against such a strong creature!

“It's strange. Can this world accommodate two legend ranked beings?” When the initial shock wore off, this question immediately appeared in Yun Que's mind.

The Water God's world, just like its name had showed, it had already had a master, the Water God, who was undoubtedly at the legend rank.

Plus the frightening White Holy Dragon, and Shaya Longnis, the Sky Sword who was trying to enter this world, this world could accommodate three legend ranked beings.

But it can't be possible!

For example, White Lotus Sword Domain was a low-level sword domain and it couldn't even let a legend ranked being enter it. It was apparent that the Water God's world wasn't larger than White Lotus Sword Domain, how could it hold so many legend ranked beings?

This world is too strange! Yun Que immediately sensed danger from it.

"Yun Que, do you understand dragon language?" Yun Xi smiled bitterly and asked Yun Que with expectation.

They had to do it.

In Yun Xi's three side quests, this side quest was apparently very important. He must gain the sleeping White Holy Dragon's trust.

Who would expect that the Mist Demon had such a good relationship with the White Holy Dragon!

Through the clear lake, Yun Xi could clearly see that the Mist Demon was wrapping around the White Holy Dragon's body with its roots. Countless milky white light points secreted from the roots and were absorbed by the dragon's huge body.

The milky white light points were full of vitality. Apparently, the Mist Demon was helping the White Holy Dragon heal itself. They had a special relationship.

Combined with the Side Quest Two, Yun Xi confirmed that the White Holy Dragon was here for some reason. It seemed that this legend ranked creature had a friendly relation with the Water God.

But what could hurt the legend ranked White Holy Dragon so badly? Yun Xi had no clue.

“I know a little about dragon language.” Yun Que wasn’t bragging. She once had a battle pet, the male fiery dragon, so she did studied dragon language very hard once upon a time.

Compared to human languages, dragon language was hard to understand. Human vocal cords weren’t likely to pronounce dragon language very precisely, because only dragons could master this language instinctively.

Yun Que’s understanding about dragon language was like a baby’s understanding about human language.

She could only say very few sentences such as “Let’s have dinner”, “Sorry”, “Thank you” and “This is a pen”.

“Ok, I want to talk with the White Holy Dragon. Can you translate my words?” Yun Xi took a deep breath and walked forward.

The stars wouldn’t give him a quest that was impossible to accomplish. Since the Side Quest Two existed, then there must be a method to solve it!

What change had happened to him?

Undoubtedly, it was “he has become the Water God’s Apostle”. Yun Xi thought that this was his only turning point.

“I will do my best.” Yun Que didn’t know what Yun Xi was going to do, but she appreciated his courage.

Not all people dared to open their mouths after seeing such a huge, legend ranked dragon.

Even though she had experienced countless battles, she still hadn’t had any contact with any legend ranked supreme beings.

“Fine, let’s go!” Yun Xi put on a bold face. He walked to the sleeping White Holy Dragon step by step as if he was walking to the execution ground.

Thick mists gushed out of the White Emperor Mask and formed a palm of one kilometer, then lightly touched the sleeping dragon’s head.

As if a switch in the dragon’s body was turned on, the White Holy Dragon was awakened.

It slowly opened its two giant eyes and gazed at Yun Xi and the mist palm with a confused look.

“Sorry, excuse me for bothering you.”

Yun Xi apologized to the White Holy Dragon for his rude behavior.

“Hollow, good mourning!” (Hello, good morning!) Yun Que said trying her best to translate for Yun Xi.

Yun Que was beating her brains out trying to remember the dragon language she had learned. In her memory, this sentence should be “Sorry, excuse me for bothering you!” in dragon language.

Chapter 269: How to Strike Up a Conversation With a Dragon (2)

The huge White Holy Dragon’s body was surrounded by an aura that was simply breathtaking.

The legend ranked creature, whose sighting had already shook the sky and earth. It appeared that it hadn’t known what was happening. Unconsciously, it slightly shook its slender tail.

To the dragon, it was a natural movement, just like humans would curl up when they woke up on a cold winter morning.

However, the White Holy Dragon’s body was over one hundred thousand metres long! It just simply shook its tail, then caused an earthquake on the island.

The seismic origin was the dragon’s tail. With ear piercing whistles, hundreds of metres tall waves were rolled up and pounded heavily on the Mist Demon tree’s roots.

“Shuffle!” The Mist Demon tree quickly proliferated several branches of ten kilometers long, tying the dragon’s tail in case that it caused much larger earthquakes and surges.

Such a negligible movement had caused such a huge disaster, that it could even kill all the residents of a city of a hundred thousand people. This was how terrible a legend ranked being could be.

It wasn't even on purpose or for killing, it was simply because such a legend ranked being's existence itself was just so overwhelmingly powerful.

Just like a meteorite falling into a pond, the aftermath of that would be enough to kill all the fish and prawns.

Unfortunately, most ordinary beings, in all but a few god's domains were like the unlucky fish and prawns in the pond. Only hero ranked beings, such as Yun Xi and Yun Que, could survive such a disaster, and only just survive.

The White Holy Dragon didn't realize what a disaster it had caused. After shaking its tail, it murmured something and closed its eyes again.

"O ya su mi? What does this mean?" as Yun Xi wiped his forehead.

When your conversation partner was a dragon of one hundred thousand metres long, nothing you could do could be described as "excessive caution". When the dragon shook had its tail, his heart had almost jumped out of his throat.

Will I die here? Looking at the White Holy Dragon's huge tail, Yun Xi felt as if he had seen the end of the world.

“I think it means ‘good night’...” Yun Que was even more nervous than Yun Xi, because she knew how terrible a legend rank being could be better than him.

If it was her, she wouldn’t talk to the dragon at all. After all, if an ant tried to stop a human, would the human even realize it?

Compared to the dragon’s long life, humans, even hero ranked humans, were like mayflies who are born in the morning and died at night.

Not to mention that it was a legend ranked White Holy Dragon, the rarest divine dragon who was blessed by the Dragon God.

What was Yun Hai thinking? How dare him talk to the dragon and even touch its head!

Yun Que thought that she may be unable to understand his way of thinking for the rest of her life. Maybe she could call it one of the most incredible mysteries in the universe.

“Good night...?”, Yun Xi looked at the dragon oddly.

The silver dragon could even destroy a world, and now, it is sleeping in?

Ok, Yun Xi knew it was being irreverent to the dragon, because, why would such a holy, strong dragon sleep in like a spoiled little girl?

But his instinct told him that it was the truth.

“Yun Hai, I know you are blessed by the Water God, so probably this silver dragon won’t attack you. But... it’s time to give up.” Yun Que rarely gave Yun Xi suggestions, but... it was really too dangerous to stand here and talk to the silver dragon!

An ant couldn’t have any relationship with a human, it was natural that they couldn’t talk with the silver dragon. When the gap between their life levels was too wide, they should learn to give up.

We are not even as large as one of the dragon’s scales. What gives Yun Hai the guts to face the dragon and even touch it’s head?

Even if he didn’t have a fear of dying, there should be a limit to his courage!

“Sorry, I won’t give up, because I have to do this.” Yun Xi smiled bitterly. If he had any other choice, he wouldn’t do this from the start.

Apparently, the stars were exposing his past life to him bit by bit in this manner.

Now, he was wearing the White Emperor Mask so he wasn’t afraid of his true identity being exposed. There wouldn’t be a better chance than this to get in touch with his ex girlfriends’ Apostles.

Know the enemy and know yourself, and you can fight a hundred battles without defeat!

If he wanted to survive his four ex girlfriends’ hunting him, he must collect the information from their Apostles!

This is a dream world, and my identity is the Water God's Apostle, Yun Hai, but not that of the wanted Starchild! Yun Xi kept repeating that to himself over and over. Finally he pulled up his socks and touched the dragon's head with the mist palm again.

Because he often rubbed the green slime gem, he became pretty skillful at this. His strength and stroke technique were all fine tuned.

Apparently, Yun Xi wasn't just ploughing the air. The White Holy Dragon showed a satisfied look while sleeping and subconsciously swung his long tail on the ground.

The earth and the water were roaring. Due to its huge body, the dragon's petty movements caused one earthquake after another.

"Hello!"

"Hello!"

"Hello!"

Yun Que thought that she must be crazy. She was actually offending a sleeping dragon together with Yun Hai.

Even if the dragon wasn't bloodthirsty and it just rolled over in his sleep, she and Yun Xi would be crushed to death.

Why is Yun Hai so brave? He had stroked the White Holy Dragon's head so many times!

She just watched Yun Xi's behavior, then she imagined his very own 108 methods of death.

Oh, he is still stroking the dragon! He is touching the dragon's horns! Doesn't he know that no dragon would allow any stranger to touch their horns?

To dragons, their horns were like the elves' sharp pointed ears, containing a very special meaning!

Chapter 270: How to Strike Up a Conversation With a Dragon (3)

No matter whether it was the dark elf who lived in the darkness or the forest elf who lived under the sun, elves wouldn't allow any stranger to touch their sharp pointed ears!

Because the ears were some of the elves' most sensitive parts. Even a light touch would let them feel a strong stimulation.

Although Yun Xi had touched Yun Que's ears and some much more private parts, it doesn't mean that Yun Que didn't mind it!

If there had been any other choice, she wouldn't let that shameless, salacious man, Yun Hai, put a finger on her ears or any where else for that matter.

In the same way, dragons were even more haughty. Touching their horns was a much more offensive move.

At least, the people who touched an elf's ear had a chance of surviving the elf's deadly chase, but it was even rarer that any being could survive an angry dragon's burning breath.

Not to mention that the White Holy Dragon was of legend rank. Yun Hai was really too foolhardy!

"Gawu!"

Incredibly, Yun Xi's touch didn't provoke the dragon. On the contrary, the dragon emitted a satisfied sound acting like a spoiled child.

Due to the muffled and pleasant dragon roar, circles of ripples were sent across the crystal-clear surface of the water.

Uhm? What happened?

Why haven't you been burned to death?

Yun Que looked at Yun Xi in silent amazement. He was still stroking the dragon's head skillfully and it seemed that the silver dragon was enjoying his strokes, which was really contrary to her common sense.

Isn't it common sense that dragons won't let any stranger touch their heads?

Isn't it strange that Yun Hai hasn't been burned to death by the dragon's roaring flame breath?

Well... this... who... who can fill me in on what is happening?!

“Puff!” Seeing that the sleeping dragon wasn’t against his stroking, Yun Xi let out a sigh of relief.

Why did I choose such a dangerous move?

Yun Xi himself also didn’t understand it. He just watched the wounds on the sleeping dragon’s body and then stroked its head subconsciously.

A person asked a mountain climber, “Why do you like climbing the mountain? Mountain climbing is dangerous and you may lose your life on the way.”

The mountain climber told the person, “Because it’s there!”

Why did Yun Xi lend a hand to the wounded White Holy Dragon?

Yun Xi’s answer was, “Because I wanted to!”

Although it was a legend ranked being who could even destroy the world, Yun Xi still did it by an irresistible impulse after seeing its wounds.

Even though the dragon was injured, it was still strong enough to squash Yun Xi and Yun Que simply by rolling its body.

“Hellow, good mourning!” (Hello, good morning!)

Yun Que shook with fear looking at Yun Xi’s irreverent movements and kept awakening the White Holy Dragon with her “terrible” dragon language.

“It’s time to wake up...” Yun Xi felt nervous too. However, as he stroked the dragon’s head, he could gradually feel the dragon’s emotion.

It seemed that it was very satisfied.

“Gawu!” After spitting several bubbles from its mouth, the White Holy Dragon opened its dreamy eyes again and looked around in confusion.

What happened?

The last scene in its memory was a cold figure.

In front of the giant door, she indifferently looked at it rushing to the door, then drew her frightening sword.

Three strands of ice blue hair fluttered with the wind on her forehead, her sword, which was engraved with an old compass, emitted a frightening aura that could even freeze time and space.

“Leave! You can’t get in this world. I won’t open the door for you!”

She was the guardian of the door, and a formidable foe who could slaughter a legend ranked dragon easily!

Even knowing that clearly, it didn’t stop. Even it knew that it would face the frightening sword, it still wanted to get through the door.

The cold silver sword blade was brandished against the dragon without mercy.

I’m frightened. I’m frightened. For the first time in my life, I’m facing such a cold terror.

I will die. If the sword stabbed into my heart, I would be killed, not just bleeding some blood.

No, I can’t die. I must get through the door, because there is a person behind the door who deserves me to risk my life.

For this goal, I won’t hesitate to face this frightened guardian of the door!

...

The memories gradually became clear. The silver dragon shook its head.

Now, have I succeeded?

This place was indeed the place it was planning to go. It looked around and saw the huge tree, which had countless branches and roots, sweet scent and warm milky white tree saps. Everything was the same as it had heard.

It had arrived at its destination.

What a long dream it was.

In its dream, it dreamed that it became very small and got acquainted with many kind hearted human friends.

Then, it fell into sleep unknowingly again.

In its dream, it was stroked by someone gently. It had never had such a warm experience, but it had waited for a very long time that had seemed endless.

“Pa pa?” The White Holy Dragon muttered looking at the strange man floating in front of it.

Yes, he is the man. I smell a familiar scent from his body.

He is the person I was looking for. He has the smell in my old vague memories.

“Hum? How to translate this word?” Yun Xi looked at the dragon in confusion. Dragon language was indeed very difficult, because he didn’t even know whether the dragon was talking to him.

“Well, this... even across all god’s domains in all languages, it has the same meaning...” Yun Que was sure that the two reduplicated words had the same meaning as what they were in human languages.

“It was calling you... father?”

Yun Que felt absurd, but it was indeed what the White Holy Dragon had said!

“What? No, I’m not!” The perspiration poured down Yun Xi’s face.

How can it be possible that I have any relationship with the dragon?!

“Wa ta shi wa, su mi ma se n.” The dragon apologized. It also realized that it made a mistake, but it still gazed at Yun Xi with a strange look.

“Well, this sentence means ‘Sorry, I had just woken up and was still pretty much out of it’.” Yun Que let out a sigh of relief. As expected, it was just a mistake! Fortunately, it seemed that the dragon was easy to speak with.

For the current results, Yun Hai’s behavior had been right!