

## **Starchild 671**

### [Chapter 671: The Queen's Wishes](#)

“Tonight, the moon is beautiful.”

“Do you want to get my blessing?” The queen stroked the fluff of the giant spider under her feet. Her bare white feet gently stepped on Pafu who was rolling, and her eyes were gentle and peaceful.

The red crescent moon shone on her face, with a light crystal color. The spiders around seemed to get some signals, and began to be active.

Danger, danger, danger! See the spiders around her, Yun Xi's whole body was as cold as being dropped into an ice cave.

I see the runes behind these spiders!

Those are the weapons that let him die in the Forgotten Ruins!

There is no mistake about it! The so-called bride of the king, the queen of the Kingdom, is actually the queen in the Forgotten Ruins!

How long has the king kept this secret?!

However, it seems that the queen is in a good mood now. At least she didn't kill him like she killed him in the Forgotten Ruins.

Your majesty, how did you marry her? This is the queen of Assyria!

Is it because the king came into contact with the indescribable terror in the Forgotten Ruins that led to his degeneration?

“Are you not going to touch my darkness?” The queen smiled, picked up Pafu, who was being comfortably trodden on with “Pafu! Pafu!” sounds.

Yun Xi tried his best not to agree with it.

Strange, too strange!

This lake, these spiders, and the queen of Assyria were very strange.

The master of the Forgotten Ruins, the last level master of the dragon’s nest, unexpectedly lives in the underground of the king’s city.

What untold relationship does the royal family have with the queen of Assyria!

My win rate is zero! Big drops of sweat fell from his forehead.

If these spiders are the prototype of those weapons that killed him before, then the number of spiders dominated by this huge spider is more than 3000.

Even with Starwings, he wasn't matched for the mysterious queen of Assyria's power, let alone that he had used up the energy in the Battle God's Seed.

"Prince, you must inherit history."

"If you don't want this country destroyed, marry me."

"At least let me have a good dream." The queen held Pafu and walked gently to him, stretching out her crystal white, soft feet.

"As in the past, answer me, the knight who was loyal to me. Be loyal to me again."

Yun Xi's mind was a mess.

Is this the truth of the kingdom?

It turns out that the royal family of this kingdom was not guarding the Forgotten Ruins, but the queen of Assyria.

The kingdom of Assyria has never disappeared, but has been inherited in this way.

Yes or no?

He had fallen into a huge contradiction. If he doesn't agree with it, this country may be destroyed by the queen overnight.

There was no doubt that the current queen of Assyria had this ability. The spiders around her could kill all the people in the Kingdom overnight, including the girls of the Starwing Knights.

OK, now he knew the difficulty of being the king. He had to marry the queen!

However, it seemed that his nominal father really fell in love with the queen of Assyria in the end, and even touched the dark side of the queen, which made him go mad.

Yun Xi didn't want to degenerate like the degenerated king, so he wouldn't try to touch the queen's darkness.

"Swear to me, prince, then you will be my king."

"The world is still so beautiful." The queen of Assyria put her little foot in his hand.

"Every part of your body will be the Queen's thing."

"Even if you die, you can't get rid of the Queen's curse."

"If you want to touch the dark side of the queen, then listen to the sound of the blood moon."

“Only nightmares are eternal.”

“Turn yourself into firewood and burn it.”

This foot is so soft! Yun Xi felt the warm touch of the fragrant soft feet on his hands. It was not the feeling of the dead, but it was not the bone structure that humans should have neither.

The queen of Assyria was like an unreal dream in the moonlight, her body was so light that he couldn't believe his eyes.

“Pafu!” Pafu suddenly jumped off the queen's shoulder which made her lose her balance easily.

“Ah?” The queen's little body suddenly fell down into his arms.

She's so light. Can human beings be so light? Holding the queen of Assyria, he felt like he was holding a soft and fragrant doll, which should not be the weight of a girl.

It was impossible for human beings to have such wonderful skin. The queen's body was just like that made by moonlight. Just by touching it, he felt that it was the collection of all the beauty in the world.

Your majesty, I misunderstood you. It's understandable why you had degenerated!

Yun Xi felt that he was about to degenerate in the moonlight, and never let go of the queen's light, warm, and fragrant body.

No, it's not a thing a gentleman should do! Yun Xi shook his head and carefully put the queen down, who looked surprised, she didn't believe that she would be held by others.

"What a mistake..." The little face of the queen had a faint blush. For thousands of years, no one had touched her body.

This dream is a little strange.

It seems that she herself had also become strange.

"Hiss!"

"Hiss!"

"Hiss!"

Under the bloody moonlight, the strange whispers echoed in the lake again.

"I know, it's just a dream, sweet and memorable."

"At least, please give me the right to dream."

With a trace of lingering sadness, the queen's eyes blinked.

“Bang!”

In a flash, his heart began to beat faster.

No way! That expression! It's really foul!

[Chapter 672: Under the Crescent Moon](#)

After the sad murmur, the queen's expression suddenly changed, full of pure curiosity. The extremely strong contrast caught Yun Xi off guard.

There was a kind of emotion called irresistible.

There was an impulse called sudden.

Before entering the gate, he reminded himself countless times.

What I will encounter is the enemy. I will never commit the mistake of killing my father and marrying my mother.

What a joke! I'm not the main character of a third rate drama!

I came to the world of dragon war to challenge the invincible dragon, not to marry some inexplicable queen, and really to be the king of this kingdom.

Even though he was hostile to the degenerated king and forced to battle, he never thought such a thing would come true in his mind.

Only fighting was the main theme of the star trials!

However, now holding the queen in his arms, the queen's little feet were gently shaking in his left hand and her soft black long hair was scattered on his right hand, which smelled good... this temptation was too strong!

In the face of the doll-like queen, Yun Xi couldn't say "no" at all!

The kings of this kingdom, were you unable to resist such a temptation, so you finally touched the dark side of the queen?

"..." For the first time in a thousand years, the queen of Assyria was in contact with another human's skin. She showed a dazed expression on her face.

After the destruction of the kingdom of Assyria and the night of blood moon, the king who guarded the Forgotten Ruins could be said to be the Queen's "Knight", continuing to perform the oath of their ancestors, swearing allegiance to the queen of Assyria generation after generation.

Watching over the Forgotten Ruins was the mission of this last kingdom of mankind. Because of this, the existence of the queen of Assyria was a semi-open secret in the royal family.



Only the best and most powerful members of the royal family were eligible to be elected “princes”.

When the king could no longer fulfill his duties as a knight, the prince would inherit the mission of the royal family, come to this lake, and swear allegiance to the queen of Assyria sleeping on the throne of spiders.

For the queen of Assyria, that was the last remaining goodness after becoming “nonhuman”.

The red crescent in the lake reflected the Queen’s last human nature.

The doll-like girl figure was the Queen’s best dream.

When the queen was still twelve years old, she was carefree and blessed by everyone.

Everyone was looking forward to her, because she had the most excellent bloodline of all queens, and would become the greatest millennium queen.

As early as the age of 12, there were nobles proposing to the young queen, which also made the queen full of longing for marriage.

The other half of her future must be perfect and could accompany the queen for thousands of years.

She kept dreaming about what her lover would look like. A prince on a white horse, or a hero who could slay dragons?

The 12-year-old queen of Assyria had a magnificent future.

Not only she, but everyone believed that the queen would make Assyria prosperous and immortal for thousands of years.

It was predicted that the queen's lover would be the best knight.

Others imagined that the queen's lover would be as perfect as the queen.

The 12-year-old queen described the outline of her future with such a simple fantasy.

As for what happened later, it belongs to the tragedy of the immortal millennium queen.

The queen who appeared in the underground lake of the kingdom had no such trouble. She was like a princess Sleeping in a dream, and her time was forever frozen at the age of 12.

For the evil queen, this was the last dream and the reason why the world was not yet destroyed.

In order to protect the dream of the queen and the hope of the world, the kings of the kingdom come here from generation to generation to swear to the young queen under the bloody crescent moon.

They would continue to protect the Queen's Kingdom, and their loyalty would not change for thousands of years.

The queen who guarded the Kingdom had never changed. There was only one person from beginning to end. All the so-called kings were knights of the queen.

This was the oath that had lasted for thousands of years, and it was also a curse.

None of the kings who guarded the kingdom had a good end. All of them touched the dark side of the great queen and degenerated in the bloody moonlight.

Even so, the guardians, who were called kings continued their mission from generation to generation, and they couldn't even let go of this dedication until they died.

But none of them had really touched the queen.

Even though she was young and knew she was dreaming, the queen of Assyria was still the most powerful queen with thousands of years of magic power. The spiders would tear any living creature who dared to get close to the queen to pieces.

The huge black spider was a monster from another time and space. Its existence itself was the strongest protection.

The kings of the kingdom, the knights of the queen could only kneel in front of the Queen's skirt and swear allegiance to the great millennium queen.

The only way for the kings could do was to come to the edge of the lake, staying far away from the spiders, watching the queen's sleeping face.

No one could break through the spider swarm like Yun Xi. He didn't arouse the hostility of the spiders even after directly touching the queen's body.

For the queen, the kings were just a kind of sacrifice, which was her last thought of the world and the kingdom she was guarding.

Every time she woke up, she would find that there were more spiders around her, and there would be a new knight who vowed to be loyal to her.

Tonight, there was a brand new face in the spiders.

"Will you marry me?"

The 12-year-old queen smiled like a 12-year-old girl who was playing the game "play house" with a doll in the garden.

"... Yes."

[Chapter 673: The Death Knell Rings](#)

Ok, I disappointed you.

I can't refuse her wish!

Yun Xi had to admit that he was getting further and further away from being a gentleman.

At least, in the small town, he never wanted to marry an underage girl.

Although it was a forced choice, maybe he would be killed by the spiders if he refused, but he still felt that he had lost something very important.

Why? He had married a million brides, but in the face of the proposal of the young queen of Assyria, his psychological defense was simply vulnerable.

No matter how many reasons he had, it couldn't be covered up as a crime!

Killing the father and marrying the mother... is this the original sin of guarding the royal family?!

Alas, I miss those star trials, when I could simply solve the problem by killing monsters all the way.

The epic task of marrying the queen was too difficult!

"Then, marry me." The 12-year-old queen of Assyria was straight. At this age, she didn't know how to hide her intention like an adult.

The love in the eyes of a girl of this age was just like a fairy tale. The prince would surely fall in love with the princess, and the two would have a happy ending.

The tragedy of the millennium queen does not exist here. Here was the paradise where time freezes forever at the age of 12, just like a heaven-like sweet dream.

“OK.” So far, he had no choice.

Anyway, to marry a bride couldn't be more difficult than to marry a million brides, right?

Well, at least this time, this is a real star trial, right? No one would remember me after they woke up, right?

Just regard it like the game “playing house”!

“Well, I'll wait for you.” The queen of Assyria grabbed Pafu in her hands and smiled at Yun Xi, “Go and announce that the wedding is about to begin.”

“Do you want me to do that?” he looked at the queen who was kneading Pafu. This was different from what she said.

“A wedding is a must.” The eyes of the young queen of Assyria were full of longing.

Every wedding is a very happy day for the queen of Assyria, who was trapped in the underground lake.

This was also a crucial ritual for the whole kingdom.

...

In the city, the bell tolled 13 times in a row, echoing in succession.

It was the bell that proclaimed the death of the king.

All the people of the kingdom were aware of the significance of the thirteen bells.

People in the city first heard the bell and heard the news.

The bells were delivered one by one according to the special arrangement. Soon people living in other cities also knew the news. At sunset, even the people at the most remote villages heard the thirteen bells in their villages.

In this regard, people had already had a psychological preparation.

In the capital city, people who just met the attack of the dragon in the daytime gathered in the tavern and talked loudly about the coming ceremony.

“Your Majesty has passed away.”

“I’m not surprised, he has been seriously ill for a long time. It’s time for the prince to inherit the throne.”

“The prince is very excellent. Even the desert dragon was defeated by him.”

“He’s not a prince now. According to the law, when his majesty dies, his highness will automatically inherit the throne.”

“Let’s drink to the new king!”

“To the mysterious queen who has been replaced again!”

In countless clinking cups, people began to look forward to the coming ceremony.

It was an inevitable ceremony for every king of the kingdom to ascend the throne. The mysterious bride in the black robe would appear in the ceremony called “Moonlight Sacrifice”.

Every king would marry such a mysterious queen, but no one had ever really seen the true face of these mysterious queens.

It was said that this was the agreement between the royal family and a mysterious race, symbolizing a sacred oath.

Every king would marry such a bride, but no one had seen the mysterious bride outside the Moonlight Sacrifice.



All the descendants of the kings were born from the concubines or even lovers. The mysterious queens never gave birth to the descendants of the royal family, and even where they lived was the secret of the royal family.

All the kings were powerful warriors worthy of the kingdom's pride. The prince of this generation was also known as the most talented swordsman of the kingdom.

His wedding ceremony, the "Moonlight Sacrifice", would undoubtedly be a grand event for the whole kingdom.

When the old king died and the new king ascended, as long as people had a little identity and financial resources, they would come from all sides of the kingdom to witness this historic moment.

The last king was praised as a knight close to perfection. During his term of office, he worked very hard. Until he fell ill, he was a hard-working and diligent king, deeply loved by the people.

In order to remember this great king and celebrate the birth of a new king, the whole kingdom had been in a busy state since the bell rang.

"Prince, you made a choice."

"It's the right choice, the choice of destiny."

In front of Yun Xi, Robin who dressed in Royal augur robe looked at him with complicated eyes.

“Ah, as you said, I can’t escape.” he sighed.

He had no choice, because he didn’t even have the right to refuse. If he didn’t want those horrible spiders running out of the underground lake, he had to marry the queen of Assyria.

That was to say, there were only two options from the beginning.

Marry the queen of Assyria and save the kingdom.

Escape from the Kingdom and watch the Kingdom being destroyed.

It was really hard to choose one from the other. In fact, there was no choice at all.

This choice was so difficult that he had to think if there was something wrong with his life, and found out that Robin seemed to have seen through everything.

“Then, according to the ancient ceremony, Prince, you have to prepare the gift of marrying the queen.” He didn’t know if it was his imagination, but he felt that Robin’s voice was extremely sharp today, as if she were very dissatisfied.

Didn’t you tell me that only killing the father and marrying the mother can ascend the throne of this kingdom and gather all forces to fight against the terror dragon?

Why now you look at me with such contempt!

[Chapter 674: The Secrets of Kings](#)

“The next most important thing is the wedding ceremony.” Robin looked at Yun Xi seriously, with a look of contempt and pity.

“Wedding... is there anything to pay special attention to?” Yun Xi’s impression of a wedding was that two people work hand in hand, vow in front of the church or parents, exchange rings and then the ceremony is done.

Well, is it to discuss the making method of the wedding cake? He had rich experience in this.

As a hero ranked baker, he was a little confidence in his ability to design cakes.

Should I design a super large cake with a nine-story tower structure?

“The wedding ceremony with the queen is special. Prince, you have to make a puppet by yourself.” Robin looked at Yun Xi with some doubts and said what every king must do according to the tradition.

“Puppet?” Yun Xi asked confused and looked at Robin.

“The queen can’t leave the underground lake, so a puppet must be made to attend the wedding ceremony.”

“In the palace, there is a special room for kings to make puppets.”

“Prince, since you are going to marry that queen, you will naturally make a corresponding puppet.”

As the royal augur, Robin informed him of the very important information.

“I see!” Yun Xi finally understood why the forbidden queen of Assyria could appear in public to marry the kings.

It turns out that she was using puppets!

So, what I have to do is to make a puppet for her according to the rules?

“Yes, according to the tradition, the better the puppet you make, the more you will win the favor of that queen.”

“This is a top priority of our kingdom,” Robin said very seriously.

The young queen, who would only appear under the red crescent moon, couldn’t come to the sun with her true body.

If her true body appeared, this kingdom would be destroyed just like the destruction of the ancient kingdom of Assyria.

The weddings of the kings and the queen of Assyria were actually the weddings of the kings and the puppets made by kings.

This secret was known only to the kings and the royal augurs who presided over the Queen's wedding.

No one would think that the mysterious bride married to the kings was not human at all.

For the queen of Assyria, who couldn't leave the underground lake, the wedding had been a long history of thousands of years. It was a rare festival for the queen to go out to see the world and feel the sunshine, even though she was in the form of filling in the bodies of the puppets.

Because the puppets made by kings were different (mainly because of the technical problems), the "mysterious brides" in people's eyes were not the same person.

This time, Yun Xi needed to help the queen of Assyria make a wedding puppet just like what all the previous kings had done.

"Well, I see." Yun Xi thought that since the kings before had all completed this task, it should not be difficult to make a puppet.

He also wondered if all the kings before had such artistic talent to make people in the kingdom believe that the puppets were the real bride.

This question was not completely solved until he was led by Robin to the so-called puppet chamber.

"This... Are these the brides of the king?" Yun Xi was stunned to see a large number of strange puppets.

“Yes, this is the work of kings.” Robin shrugged. When she first saw these puppets, she had the same expression as Yun Xi.

They are too ugly!

Most of the king’s handicrafts looked like the wooden man used as targets when knights practiced their sword skills.

The size of the fingers was not right, the proportion of the limbs was distorted, and even the five features on the head were in a mess. They were more like a terror monster used to scare children than puppets.

What’s more, these puppets were also inlaid with precious gems. This was simply wasting materials!

There were only a few puppets that were not that bad. That meant, the ones with no mistakes in their facial features and had complete body structure.

These were just apprentice-level rough works, which could already be said to be unique and transcendent in this puppet room.

Without exception, all the puppets showed a consistent characteristic: they all look like the wooden man for the knights to practice with!

“After all, kings are also knights, none of them are artists...” Robin shrugged.

“How does this kind of puppet make people think they will be humans?” As long as he imagined that the kings were holding these puppets in their arms and vowing to marry them, he felt creepy.

“This... It seems that when the queen comes, these puppets will change automatically... at least they will look more like human beings...” Robin said in an unsure tone.

The scam lasted for thousands of years and hadn't been discovered by anyone. There must be a reason.

Perhaps, the power of that Assyrian queen had reached a level that could distort reality.

At least, no one had ever doubted whether the queen of Assyria, who came to the wedding as a puppet, was human.

“Well, I see.” Yun Xi rubbed his temples and sighed for the low artistic imagination of kings.

Your majesty, in addition to practicing knights' fighting skills, you should also improve your artistic accomplishment!

“Can't you replace it with a better puppet?” He thought that it was too sad to marry such ragged puppets.

“No, only the puppets made by the kings can be possessed by the queen. This is the mission of every king.” Robin replied very positively.

“Well, I can only make a new one myself.”

“Yes.”

### [Chapter 675: The Diary of Knights](#)

“Prince, please make a good wedding puppet.”

“I am responsible for everything else.” After delivering the important task of saving the world to Yun Xi, Robin left the room, leaving him alone.

Looking at the many nightmarish puppets in this room, Yun Xi couldn't help but sigh.

He had been greatly dissatisfied with the poor workmanship of the kings.

I've never seen such ugly puppets!

What kind of mood do you need to take this as a substitute for the queen of Assyria to get married?!

It's also unnecessary to put precious stones on these ugly puppets! There should be a degree of luxury and waste!

This room should be called the puppet cemetery!

He himself was not a professional craftsman, but as a baker, he occasionally made birthday cakes. He was absolutely confident that he was 1000 times more talented than all the kings.



Just staying in this room full of abandoned puppets, he would feel a great pressure. If people knew that these abandoned puppets were actually the brides of the kings, they would be scared to death.

“At least... I should restore the real appearance of the queen.” Recalling the beauty of the young queen of Assyria, Yun Xi couldn’t stand the poor craftsmanship of the kings.

Walking to the long table, he suddenly found a diary that seemed to have existed for many years.

On the cover of the diary, there was a disorderly inscription “The Notes of Making Puppets”, which seemed to tell later people, that they must look at this diary before making puppets.

On the first page, Yun Xi saw the words left by the knight who originally wrote this note, that was, the ancestor who guarded the Kingdom, the note of the founding king who was once the real subordinate of the queen.

“Unbelievable, unbelievable, unbelievable!”

The words showed the great joy of the master of the note.

“The queen is back!”

“She is still so beautiful, so outstanding, as time and curse do not leave any traces on her.”

“As a knight who once swore allegiance to the great queen, I don’t deserve to have the name of Knight anymore. I’m just a bereaved dog who escaped to the border.”

“Assyria is doomed to be destroyed, which is the inevitable price of our betrayal of the queen. How stupid, we mortals.”

“The queen seems to forget what happened on the night of the blood moon? What’s going on?”

“Marriage, engagement? Is there any chance for a fool like me to repay my mistakes?”

“There is still hope.”

“My descendants, with the greatest respect, kneel at the feet of the queen!”

“Only by carrying out this pledge can the world be saved and make up for the mistakes made by we foolish ancestors!”

The ancient writing stops abruptly. It could be seen that the knight, who was known as the greatest founding king, was sincerely loyal to the queen of Assyria.

But why did such a loyal knight betray the queen? This question was always in Yun Xi’s mind.

Next, after the note of the ancestor, it was the records of the kings who made puppets in this room.

“Today, I know the biggest secret of the kingdom.”

“I saw her.”

“How beautiful, how bright, just like the goddess of the moon, I am willing to give her all I have.”

“I thank my father for choosing me as the prince to carry on the mission of the royal family!”

“In the name of the knights, I swear to the great queen to protect her majesty even at the expense of my life.”

This was the diary of the second king.

“Impossible!”

“Why? Why is it me?!”

“I am not the strongest knight in this generation. Why was I chosen to be the prince and inherit the throne?”

“The Queen, she’s so beautiful. Is she a fallen spirit?”

“I seem to know why I was chosen. It’s ironic.”

“May the great queen rest in peace tonight, and I will continue to fulfill the Royal mission and become the Queen’s Knight.”

The king of the third generation seemed to perceive something, and the writing style began to become melancholy.

“My father died early. No, it shouldn’t have been so fast.”

“The reason... now I seem to understand, also know what I should do.”

“For the sake of the great queen, we will be the firewood to light the fire of hope and let this era continue.”

“I am willing to undertake such a mission, because I am hopelessly fond of her majesty.”

“Ancestors, you must be like this. Even if you know the final fate, you will not give up this mission.”

“My children who see this in the future, I hope the last flame will never go out.”

From the fourth generation, something dark began to emerge, and Yun Xi’s expression became serious.

The next ten generations of Kings seem to understand what “firewood” meant, which is the inevitable outcome of the contract with the Queen of Assyria.

They were like the degenerated king Yun Xi saw. They all touched the dark side of the Queen of Assyria without exception.

The bloody crescent moon, which hung high above the underground lake, devoured the knights one by one.

Finally, the last note was from the degenerated king defeated by Yun Xi.

“I will not succumb to this fate.”

“Even if I die, I will cry out in the coffin. Her Majesty is mine!”

“I know it’s not right, but I just can’t help being jealous and crazy, and don’t want to let go!”

“My child, if you want to inherit the fate of firewood, although I still don’t know who you will be, you have to accept my judgment!”

Well, Yun Xi now knew that when the degenerated king made the puppet, he already had a sign of insanity.

You are all stupid knights.

Looking at this diary, he felt as if he was watching the knights swear allegiance to the Queen of Assyria, then made puppets in this room with their own poor hands, and then married the puppets.

They may be stupid, but they are absolutely loyal.

They are real knights.

#### [Chapter 676: Trial](#)

If you do it, you will do your best once you start working. This was Yun Xi's little obsessive-compulsive disorder.

It was a kind of innate patience. He didn't have the talent of Hua Huo, so he spent ten times or even more to do his best, step by step.

Although he had never made a puppet before, the experience of making cakes would help at this time.

First, it was about deciding the material.

"Well, the materials here are really advanced!" He walked to the corner of the puppet room, where there were all kinds of materials.

Most of them were all kinds of precious wood, which was also the most popular puppet material used by the previous kings.

All the materials were well preserved in the magic shield, maintaining the perfect texture, and were absolutely the best materials of the highest level.

However, compared with the finished products on the other side, the irredeemable craftsmanship of the kings really spoiled these precious materials.

They could even carve the bright moonlight branches with dense potholes! How terrible the kings' craftsmanship was!

In addition to all kinds of wood, the rest was colorful gemstones.

It seemed to be the common skill of all kings to decorate their puppets with beautiful gems.

Deep dark obsidian.

Lively celestite.

Dazzling spinel.

Brilliant sapphire.

Hot ruby.

Gems from all over the world had been classified and piled up together. Even the dragons would be jealous if they saw these gems. The kings who lived frugally and simply seemed to put all their wealth in this small puppet room.

Yun Xi's fingertips slide over various kinds of colorful gemstones and the corners of his mouth slightly raised.

I have an inspiration!

With these gems, I may be able to make a very beautiful puppet.

It's unbelievable. It'll be the first time for me to make a puppet, but after touching these materials, there is a steady stream of inspiration in my mind!

"Pafu!"

"Pafu!"

"Pafu!"

The mellow green slime rolled in and out of the gem pile. From time to time, it rolled up one sparkling gem after another and made a joyful and inexplicable cry.

"Well, Pafu can also be used." Yun Xi looked at the bouncing Pafu thoughtfully, with a general outline of the puppet he was going to make in mind.

It was the figure of the young and beautiful queen.



A moment later, Pafu was placed in the center of the long table.

“I remember that slimes can change their shapes at ease.” He looked at Pafu, who was confused about why it was placed here.

“Pafu?” Pafu skillfully turned into his fondness, looking like the bud of girls.

“Cough... cough... not this...” Yun Xi blushed.

“Pafu?” Pafu transformed into the shape of the bracelet, just like that one in the Water God’s world.

“It’s not that either.” He shook his head and told Pafu the outline he wanted, “It’s the figure of the queen. Can you do it?”

“Pafu?” Pafu twisted its round body and began to transform into the figure he wanted.

However, it was a little too difficult for Pafu, which seemed not so intelligent.

The posture it changed into was far from the image of the queen in his mind.

It could only be said that there was roughly the outline of a human girl, but no matter, the hair or fingers were stuck together.

It was only the slightly raised chest that restored the “shape” of the queen. It seemed that this was one of Pafu’s natural talents?

Fortunately, Yun Xi had been prepared for this.

Just like the old saying goes, “Rome can’t be built in a day”. Making a beautiful puppet couldn’t be done overnight.

As the preview before the real hands-on, Pafu was the best material for the task, anyway, it wouldn’t die because of this.

Moreover, even the clumsy figure of the girl Pafu transformed into was much more beautiful than the best works of the kings!

Your majesties, to what extent is your sense of art lacking!?

Holding out his hand, he recalled the lonely queen of Assyria in his eyes under the moonlight, and started the homework named “pinching Pafu”.

The slime’s features had been well used by Yun Xi.

The image of the queen, the figure bathed in the moonlight appeared in front of him through his hands and through Pafu’s translucent green body.

Letting Yun Xi knead and pinch, Pafu made a happy and comfortable sounds, and enjoyed the stimulation of his hands.

“Pafu!”

“Pafu!”

“Pafu!”

The lovely voice echoed in the puppet, so beautiful, so happy.

Yun Xi was humming a song that only he could hear clearly, while shaping the appearance of the puppet girl he would marry.

“If the dream can come true, I want to come to you, hold your hand and kiss your lips.”

“With my constant caressing, your body is shaking and your long legs are combined because of tension. I stretched out my hand and took off all the boots and socks from your beautiful feet.”

“In the moonlight, your feet exude a white texture like white jade and cheese. On your beautiful, silvermoon-like face, your lips are biting gently, your eyes are closed shyly, and your groans are emotional.”

“Your long hair is scattered on your shoulder, giving out the most unique beauty in the world. You look at me with uneasy eyes, just like the goddess under the white moon.”

“I admire your feet, your eyes, your whispers as I look at the most beautiful art in the world.”

“In my eyes, there is nothing more beautiful than you in the universe.”

“You are the light of my life, the fire of my desire. Like the moon surrounded by stars, you are so beautiful and so bright.”

“Tonight, may the moonlight bless you, your majesty.”

#### [Chapter 677: Pafu's Use](#)

When Yun Xi was using Pafu to do the test, the Queen of Assyria opened her eyes in the underground lake.

Strange feelings invaded her body and mind, as if, her body no longer belonged to herself, confusing and disturbing the young queen.

She turned away her head and her little face turned ruddy little by little.

“Ah...” Even though she tried to suppress her voice, she could not help making a lovely low sounds.

Her hands tightly grasped her skirt, and her eyes were dazed.

The snow-white feet under the skirt seemed to be licked by something, which made the young body of the queen tremble.

The feeling started from the round arch of the foot, extended from the toes to the instep along the white skin, and then from the instep to the calves...

There was no one, but the queen's skirt was removed, and her white and fragrant legs could clearly feel the feeling of being touched and kissed...

"Ah... Woo..." Sweet gasps echoed in the silent underground lake, adding a special color to the silent world.

"Woo..." The Queen of Assyria closed her eyes, and suddenly had an unexpected fantasy.

It was the dream of her being with the prince whom she had just met in the moonlight.

In the fantasy, she was held in the arms of her prince. Her small body standing on his knee, looking at his face.

She raised her reddish face and looked at the prince. She snuggled up in his arms under the prince's careful and gentle touch.

She closed her eyes quietly and her soft lips trembled, waiting for something.

The prince raised her little face and kissed her lips tenderly.

His tongue gently pushed open her lips, while tasting the soft lips, while going deep into her mouth.

And she stretched out her tongue tremblingly, and entwined with his tongue.

Warm fragrant tongue made her consciousness become confused and fascinated, making her involuntarily fall into the taboo she shouldn't touch.

Her body was slightly stiff, and her joints were stiff like a puppet.

She looked at him uneasily. He smiled and touched her skin gently, as gently as touching the moonlight.

Her cherry-like lips gave out wonderful gasps, the skin stained with some sweat showed beautiful white, and the petite body trembled because of overstraining.

What a beautiful and attractive body! Pearl-like sweat drops! White skin dyed with pink!

"Ah... no way... not there..." The queen's body temperature was rising rapidly.

Even though her snow-white feet completely shrunk into the skirt, it couldn't let that kind of blazing feeling fade.

Obviously, there was no one there, but she had the feeling of being watched, occupied and ravaged by someone with burning eyes!

Why am I becoming like this? Why do I have this feeling?

The queen looked at her disobedient feet with aggrieved eyes, and waves of excitement came from there, making her body become limp and lazy.

The strange feelings came one after another, which made the queen unable to distinguish between her own fantasies and her own reality.

Under the bloody crescent moon, the breathing and whimpering of the young queen mixed into an incredible melody.

All the spiders around were motionless, as if they could not hear the Queen's voice at all.

With more stimulation and impulse, the young queen of Assyria couldn't help but raise her head. Her delicate body was shaking, convulsing and her beautiful voice was gradually becoming high, playing the highest wave of music.

"Whoa... Ah ah ah!"

Like the voice of weeping, with the notes of breathing and fragrance interlacing together, the white skin dispersed a forbidden charm.

It was the blazing melody played by the breath of a young girl, the excitement of the queen who had been lonely for thousands of years had never received in her life, and it was the sweet song of a young girl quietly played in the silent underground.

...

Among the puppets, Yun Xi's hands tightly pressed the emerald slime.

"Pafu, don't move."

"Pafu!"

"Pafu!" Almost completely turned into the shape of the young queen, Pafu whined in the puppet room together with the queen in the underground lake.

Yun Xi took Pafu as the perfect material and almost exactly reproduced the queen's lovely posture.

Apart from its transparent green body, Pafu was the epitome of the queen, just a naked version.

In this process, Pafu struggled. Unfortunately, Pafu's strength was too low, which made it effortless for Yun Xi to suppress.

"Well, that's probably how it feels." Not only the appearance, Yun Xi perfectly modeled the touch of the skin of the queen.

Pafu is useful!



The queen's soft and smooth body has appeared precisely. It's wonderful!

He has touched the snow-white feet with his hands more than once, which were smooth, fragrant, soft and wonderful.

The scallop-like, cute white toes were the focus of his attention.

Even Yun Xi himself felt perfect when he touched it, especially the reaction of being touched was just like a real person.

#### [Chapter 678: Sketch](#)

Yun Xi carefully examined every corner of Pafu's green, transparent body, which had become the Queen of Assyria's body.

From fingernails to armpits, toes to legs, all parts are confirmed with both hands. He can't help admiring.

Pafu's transformation ability is really great!

If it wasn't for the limited size of Pafu, it would really be the same size as the queen of Assyria. It would be great if it could!

"Well, I can't ask too much. Pafu is great." Shaking his head, Yun Xi dispelled some evil ideas from his mind. He looked at Pafu's naked and beautiful posture with pure artistic eyes.

Art, this is art!

If I can't reproduce such art, it's really a waste!

If I do it, I must do the best I can, even if I would spend ten times more time than others.

This is the only way the "stupid" Yun Xi could choose.

"Pafu, don't move." With the same energy as the time when he designed the wedding cake, Yun Xi began to draw a sketch of the puppet girl to be made according to Pafu.

He must do his best, and even the length of a finger can't be wrong.

He pulled up Pafu's little hand, one finger after another, and even reached over to lick it a little.

Well, the taste of Pafu was sweet, and even this perfectly restored the taste of the queen.

Even this kind of detail had been restored so perfectly. Pafu is so wonderful!

This was not the first time Yun Xi had made such an exclamation.

"Pafu!" Being tasted by Yun Xi, Pafu's petite body trembled gently.

The size of the chest was really interesting. He gently pressed the pair of soft and elastic little white rabbits.

“Pafu!” Pafu’s transparent little face turned red.

“Ahhh!” The face of the queen, who was far away in the underground lake, was even more embarrassed. She held her chest with both hands, and was about to cry.

At the end of the measurement, Yun Xi gently pulled off Pafu’s legs and put her feet in an attractive posture.

The snow-white feet were not only the end of Yun Xi’s measurement, but also a core part of making the puppet.

Lovely puppets must have lovely feet, which was the key to supporting the weight of the whole body. He must be careful at this point.

For this reason, he carefully observed and recorded the queen’s feet.

Round and beautiful white toes, well-balanced and smooth calves, everything was the same with Yun Xi’s impression.

The delicate skin was like pearl powder, which was extremely smooth. No matter whether it was kneading or pinching, the hand feel was almost perfect.

“Again!” On the throne of the giant stupid spider, the queen held her feet. From the sole of her feet to the tip of her toes, all in lovely pink.

This dream was so strange!

“OK, that’s all.” The first step of making the puppet was finally done.

Pafu looked at its master with tears in its eyes.

“Pafu, thank you. You were working hard.” After sketching, Yun Xi touched Pafu’s head, and Pafu’s fragrance was still on his fingertips.

“Pafu!” Pafu bit Yun Xi’s fingertips and looked very dissatisfied.

Of course, Pafu’s whole body was soft. Even if it was biting, it was also soft, without any strength.

“I’ll take you out to hunt 300 slimes after the work is finished.” Yun Xi also felt strange. Why Pafu liked to eat all kinds of slimes? Isn’t it a slime too?

“Pafu!” After hearing Yun Xi’s promise, Pafu finally released its mouth from his fingertips.

“The next question is what kind of main material to use to make the puppet.” Yun Xi looked at all kinds of materials in the room and was lost in thought.

No matter what kind of art the kings had, the materials here were really top-notch. No matter what kind of puppet he wanted to make, he could find the right materials.

The wood with fragrance could make a puppet suitable for long-term worship. With the passage of time, the puppet would emit a better smell, which was very suitable for accompanying children.

The puppet made of moonlight branches would have particularly white skin, and would emit light under the moonlight.

The puppet made of dragon blood tree had a very high hardness. It was the most suitable for making a bow shooting target.

The puppets made of black wood would have a special power of curse. Some kings chose this wood for their puppets. It seemed that it could let them get closer to the queen's dark side?

"The main material can be the moonlight branch." Compared with other materials, there was nothing more suitable as the main material than the moonlight branch.

However, the processing of this material was very difficult. Only one of the kings chose this material. As a result, the final puppet he made was... too ugly!

The body of the puppet carved by the king was full of potholes. The materials that should have reflected the delicacy of the puppet's skin looked almost the same as the chew of pigs.

“And pearl powder. I need pearl powder.” After selecting the main materials, Yun Xi needed to decide the auxiliary materials.

Including nails, toenails, and hair, he needed to consider a lot of things.

#### [Chapter 679: Moonlight and Puppe](#)

Yun Xi had a problem.

Almost all the main materials for making the puppet girl had been selected.

Eyes, nails, clothes... even with a small moonlight branch, he roughly tried to carve a bald head.

The bald head was round, with only two eyes and one mouth, but it naturally exudes a strong breath, even if those eyes were funny.

The only remaining problem was the puppet’s hair.

Yun Xi searched all over the puppet room, and didn’t find the right hair material.

Your majesty, can you pay more attention to collecting hair materials!

These are all the wrong materials!

Flax, can the hair of the queen of Assyria be flax!?

Transparent silk thread, do you want to use this to fish?

Long blonde hair. Which noble lady did you get it from!?

No! None of them are suitable!

After searching the puppet room, he was shocked to find that there was nothing suitable for making the hair of the queen's puppet.

How can I do this? If I can't reproduce the beautiful long hair, my bride will be bald!

How can a perfect puppet be bald? It's an insult to my craftsmanship!

"Hair, hair, long black hair!" Yun Xi was racking his brains to think about the solution.

"Pafu?" Pafu, who still maintained the posture of the young Queen of Assyria, jumped onto Yun Xi's shoulder and tilted its head with him.

Imitating Yun Xi was one of Pafu's favorite stunts.

"Pafu..." Hey pinched Pafu's chest and saw the material that met his requirements.

Black.

Smooth.

Good texture.

Ah! Yun Xi knocked on his head.

Where is the long hair of the cursed black haired girl?

It's right here, right within the reach of his hands!

Because this is his own hair.

"Well, let me think. It's this feeling."

When Yun Xi opened his eyes after switching a switch in his mind, his hair had become black, long, and straight. No matter the length or the hair quality, it was absolutely perfect.

This was the only certificate recognized by the Starwing knights, the legendary Mei's black hair!



“Well, I won’t get bald if I go on like this?” Yun Xi vaguely remembered that there was a certain limit to the number of human hair, that was the reason why the vast majority of human men couldn’t escape the fate of baldness.

Those who wouldn’t be bald all their lives just die faster than their hair! It is said that as long as they live long enough, they will eventually become bald.

Don’t you think that’s what the Buddhists say: “You are all destined to join Buddhism!”

Well, stop! Don’t think so much!

Yun Xi picked up the scissors on the table and cut off about a third of his black hair.

Compared with the queen’s petite size, one-third of the long hair just met the requirements of the queen’s puppet.

“Pafu, come here.” After all the materials were selected, Yun Xi took a deep breath.

Finally, it’s time to start.

It was his first time to make a puppet by hand. Even a real puppeteer had to figure out whether he could complete the complicated work, but Yun Xi had an incredible sense of familiarity.

It seemed that he had done similar work a long time ago.

“Pafu!” Pafu bounced and had long forgotten what crime he had committed to it. Its memory seemed to last only seven seconds. Once again, it fell into his clutches.

Again, in the puppet room, the cry of shame echoed.

The same scene happened in the quiet underground lake at the same time.

“Whoa... Ah... Don’t...”

“There... It can’t be there!”

“Don’t bully me... Ooo, ooo...”

As if his soul was guided by something, Yun Xi’s hands were very stable and without any tremor.

Like the carving of blooming flowers, like the depiction of a vibrant spring, on the selected moonlight branches, Yun Xi took Pafu as the prototype to reproduce the body outline of the queen little by little.

From the angle of fingers to the cute shape of toes, everything was 100% reproduction.

More than that, even the skin’s smoothness and chest elasticity were exactly the same as that of Pafu, which was a perfect coincidence with the real queen.

Even so, Yun Xi was not satisfied.

It was just a physical similarity. Even if the similarity reached 100%, it was not enough.

The essence of making puppets is “soul”, which is the step of giving cold puppets “human nature”.

Only with the “soul”, could a puppet really fake people’s eyes, crossing the boundary between the real and the unreal.

That’s the pride of being a puppeteer and the ultimate fantasy of puppeteers.

He didn’t know what it meant for the puppeteers to make such a puppet. He just knew that he would do the best for the queen, and the puppet he was making would definitely surpass the kings’.

No one had ever told Yun Xi what a perfect puppet would be and what it meant to have a soul.

Just like stepping into the Starry Sky Chessboard, he lacked the most basic knowledge about the world of puppeteers.

He was just immersed in the happiness of creating his ideal puppet with his own hands.

It was natural in his mind to give soul to the puppet he made. He didn’t even wonder about it.

In the process of making the puppet, he even forgot that this was just the wedding puppet for the queen.

One day and one night later, when the final finished product appeared in front of Yun Xi, he smiled.

Ah, what a beautiful child.

#### [Chapter 680: White Moon](#)

Finally, a puppet girl in a black Gothic long dress appeared on the desk.

She closed her eyes, as Yun Xi first saw the young queen sleeping on the throne of the giant, stupid spider, as if waiting for someone to wake her up.

He himself didn't think that just making a puppet would make him almost run out of energy.

His face was pale, but his eyes were shining. In that day and night, he did not eat any food and drink a drop of water.

Putting everything into the process of making the puppet, he forgot the time, the limit of his body, and even overdrawn the power of the Battle God's Seed in advance.

Making this black-haired puppet girl, cost more energy than when he was fighting the degenerated king.

However, just looking at the peaceful appearance of the sleeping puppet girl, he felt that everything was worth it.

Even he can't believe that this perfect puppet girl was really a work created by himself.

The smooth long black hair, white and tender skin, warm and fragrant feet, and small buds on the chest.

It was exactly the same as the queen of Assyria, and there was no difference in the smallest part of the body.

Even the most difficult part, the joints of the puppet were well handled by his hands, which looked not like the ball joints of a puppet at all.

No matter how he looked at it, the girl in front of him was a real person, a sleeping little princess, which made him feel pity.

However, Yun Xi was not satisfied.

"That's not enough." Even though it was almost perfect, he still couldn't stop.

There seemed to be a voice in his mind telling him that the perfection of the shell was meaningless, which was far from the acme of a puppet girl.

The most perfect puppet girl should have her own soul, that is, essence.

No matter how perfect the shell was, it would disappear as time passed by.

Only a girl with a soul can touch “eternity” and become a charming flower in eternal bloom.

That’s what all puppeteers dream of, just as Cyber Elf Alpha symbolizes the ultimate fantasy in the field of science, the puppet with the “soul” represents the ultimate fantasy in the field of puppeteering.

In the real world, there were such puppets with their own “soul”, which were by countless incredible accumulation coincidences.

Such a chance was even rarer than the birth of god weapons!

It was the ultimate fantasy of all puppeteers, and was also the final subject of one of the most mysterious trials in the seven towers, “the City of Puppets”.

To create a puppet with soul means to go deep into the forbidden area of the soul and explore the world that even gods dare not go deep into easily.

Countless puppeteers have fallen into the darkness and become mad, which makes the puppeteer career stained with a strange and mysterious color.

“If you want to make a puppet with soul, you have to be prepared to pay the price with your soul.”

“Those who step into this door, once you enter this world, you will never have a way to turn back.”

“There are only two choices: to live a normal life as an ordinary puppeteer or to sacrifice everything for the ultimate puppet.”

Yun Xi was not a puppeteer, and he didn't know any of the famous sayings among these puppeteers.

He just followed his original intention, just like playing chess happily on the Starry Sky Chessboard, he did his best to create the perfect puppet that was most suitable for the queen.

Just as children don't know what taboos they will violate when they do something, Yun Xi, who didn't know the pain and madness of puppeteers, directly opened the door of the taboo.

“Well, sacrifice the soul... can I use my seeds as an alternative?” Yun Xi thought about three seconds and then began to create seeds.

So far, the concept of the soul has been the focus of many scholars and even gods.

People can observe the existence of the soul, but they can't understand what kind of existence the soul is and why it symbolizes the essence of intelligent life.

The soul is everywhere.

But you can't recognize it.

Yun Xi's seeds were the embodiments of the power of the soul, the blessing given by stars to Yun Xi, and the unique talent that Yun Xi can hold.

Yun Xi planted about 20 seeds in a row into the puppet girl's body and finally felt the birth of wisdom from inside of the puppet girl's body.

He was totally unaware of how rebellious it was.

Even his teacher, Casina the Battle God can't do it.

Not through the precipitation of the time of thousands of years.

Not through the curse or blessing from gods and demons.

With only 20 seeds, Yun Xi had given the puppet girl her "soul".

"..."

In the dark, the puppet girl opened her eyes and saw a pair of warm hands.

These hands were putting black hair knitting decorations on her chest.

"Your skin is as bright as the moonlight."



“Your mind is as flawless as white paper.”

“So I’ll give you a name and wish you to be the closest to the sun and the closest to perfection.”

“Your name is White Moon.”

Ah, I see.

This person is the one who created me and gave me the meaning of being in the world.

This soul, this throb, this feeling of being warmed and blessed will never be forgotten.

My name is White Moon, the blessed puppet, the luckiest in the world.

Thank you, my father.

“Well, in this way, I can marry the queen!”

Yun Xi looked at the beautiful puppet girl who sent out faint breath with satisfaction.

Then, he said this forbidden sentence.

For the girl who was just born and thought that she was the happiest and most loved puppet in the world, she heard the words from her “father”.

Like a thunderclap on a sunny day.