

## **Starchild 681**

### [Chapter 681: It's not a Dream](#)

“Well, let me see. The spell used to summon the queen is...” Yun Xi opened the diary of the kings, reading the incantations behind the cover.

“Open the door for me, my knight.”

“Days and days, I was so alone. Although I have always forgotten my fate, I met you.”

“Suddenly in the light, I was awakened, in the complete darkness, I stood up in silence and silence.”

“I want you to be my hope. I will introduce you to my family. I hope things will always go well.”

“Whenever you and I are together, whenever you are by my side, in front of you, I take off the mask of fate and look at your face.”

“The future is far from us, and I don't know much about it, but I'm sure you are my light.

“Find me out, the person who wants to be with me.”

“Give me beautiful sacrifices, weep, let me love, let me rejoice.”

“Everything in the world can be seen at a glance. It's all dull, unpleasant and confusing.”

“Only you can make me happy and dream.”

“I can’t treat everyone equally and gently.”

“I can’t pray sincerely for those who are important to me.”

“I think it’s good for important people to feel bad for me and cry for me.”

“So cry for me and marry me.”

“I will be a unique bride, the Bride of Moonlight.”

The song was a little strange and sad, with a trace of mystery that does not belong to the world. Yun Xi felt if he closed his eyes and looked at that under the bloody moonlight, he would see the beautiful girl wearing a bloody wedding dress was crying.

What is she waiting for? What is she looking forward to?

The Bride of Moonlight, is this the origin of the biggest sacrifice for the Kingdom?

Bathed in the bloody moonlight, the image of the Queen of Assyria had never been so real.

“You... do you see that?” Under the bloody moonlight, the queen’s whisper echoed in his ear.

It was not the voice of the young queen in the underground lake, but a voice that was more mature, hoarse and charming.

It was the voice of the queen who had experienced too much, it was the whisper of the Millennium Queen.

“Yes, I see it.”

“The preparations for the agreement have been completed.” Yun Xi responded to the queen’s whisper, pressing the diary of the kings in front of his chest.

“Well, get ready.”

“My knight, welcome the queen.”

“You have to take care of her and meet all her demands.”

“Swear to protect her and regard her as the most beautiful princess in the world.”

“No matter how ugly the carrier you use, you must like her appearance from the bottom of your heart.”

“It’s a blessing and a curse.”

“Those who gaze at the blood moon are also gazed at by the blood moon.” Under the blood moon, the queen in her wedding dress raised her hands.

The blood of the moonlight blossomed like fireworks in the bloody sky.

“Ah... Has it started yet?” Lying on the throne of the giant silly spider, the young queen looked at the huge crack in the sky and showed a look of expectation and smiling.

Finally, I can go to that world full of sunshine again.

No matter how ugly the carrier is, just going to the sunny world will make her happy.

That’s her only chance to go to the sunny world, it’s a rare holiday time.

Only by the wedding with the king, can she have a short day to leave the underground lake.

Oh, I hope this time the puppet made by the new king will be slightly suitable, at least not to make too many mistakes in body proportions.

It’s very uncomfortable to use a body that doesn’t match my body!

The Queen's request for the puppet she was going to use went only so low.

After all, the puppets made by kings were basically garbage.

Every king who can make a puppet with a suitable body proportion would be rewarded. Even when they "returned" to the bloody crescent, they would get closer to the spider and become the queen's guards.

The king of this generation seems to be somewhat different. What kind of puppet will he make?

If only he hadn't got the body proportion wrong.

With such little expectations, the young queen closed her eyes.

In the Forgotten Ruins, the queen in her wedding dress looked at another version of herself and smiled.

Happy holiday, little me.

Opening her eyes, the queen felt that her body had an unnatural lightness.

It seems that the body proportion of the puppet made by the new king is correct.

No, not only that, it's very, very suitable!

Normally, when she possessed the body of the puppet, the first thing she would feel was darkness, then the cold body, which was the inevitable conflict caused by the mismatch between soul and body.

Every time she arrived, the Queen of Assyria needed a lot of time adapting to the body of the puppet.

Because she was descending, relying on the power of the contract with the king, so she needed a new puppet to be her carrier every time.

But this time, when she descended into the body of this puppet, she didn't feel dark or cold at all.

Instead, it was a sense of familiarity and reassurance.

Opening her eyes, she saw a slightly strange ceiling, but regardless of the softness of the fingertips, the weight of the chest, and the rhythm of breathing, all of them were the same as usual.

The young queen of Assyria even thought that the wedding ceremony failed this time. She didn't come to the mortal world, but was still in the underground lake.

But why is there such a thing as a ceiling in the underground lake?

Moreover, the closer she looked at the ceiling, the more familiarity she felt from it.

It seemed that every time she woke up, she could see similar scenery.

“I... Where am I?” The black-haired girl opened her mouth and looked at her little hand in perplexity.

This snow-white hand is too familiar.

Because this was her own hand, whether it was the radiance of the fingertips or the smoothness of the skin, it was her own hand.

But it was clearly not her body.

What happened?

#### [Chapter 682: Girl's Color](#)

“Welcome, your Majesty.” Yun Xi wiped the sweat from his forehead. The twenty seeds he created were about to drain all his energy.

He didn't expect to give the puppet a soul that actually consumed so much.

What's more, he felt that not only the 20 seeds were consumed, but also something he couldn't understand was also consumed as well, so he could grant “White Moon” life.

Even though he knew nothing about puppeteers, he vaguely felt that he seemed to have accomplished something remarkable.

“Here... Is this that room?” The queen turned her head slightly and saw the familiar scenery.

Rows after rows of worn-out abandoned puppets were placed against the wall.

Each of them carried a memory of the Queen of Assyria.

Every one was the carrier she had used, the substitute for the wedding holiday.

Over and over again, she used these ugly puppets, receiving the blessing and cheers of the whole kingdom.

Only at this time could she feel the beauty of the sunshine world and keep her final innocence.

Such a time was so precious, so she could bear all the shortcomings.

She even left marks on the puppets.

The kings wrote down their lives in diaries.

The queen didn't have so much time, she could only use these puppets as a sign.

For the Queen of Assyria, puppets were the starting point of the holiday.



The “wedding”, in essence, was a ceremony for the queen to keep her final innocence.

The kings weren’t guarding the Forgotten Ruins, but the Queen of Assyria in the underground lake.

As long as there was purity in the queen’s heart, then the kingdom of Assyria would not perish, and the oath of the Knights would continue.

No one had ever thought that one day, there would be such a young boy, become the prince of the kingdom.

In order to fulfill the agreement with the young queen, this boy had created a puppet girl who could be regarded as a miracle.

His hands gave this puppet girl the same perfect look as the Queen of Assyria.

His wish was to grant the puppet girl a “soul” and a “name”.

Her perfection even left the queen in doubt whether it was true or a dream.

Perhaps, this dream, from a very early start, had become strange.

“Well, are you satisfied?”

“In some sense, she’s like your daughter!” Yun Xi smiled at the queen, who looked at him in confusion.

Although it was at the cost of feeling feeble all over his body, he felt proud when he looked at the queen’s surprised eyes.

Now he may be qualified to participate in the trial of the puppet city in the Sky Tower.

After all, even the mysterious Queen of Assyria was shocked looking at his handicraft.

White Moon is great!

“Is this a puppet?” The queen of Assyria looked at her smooth skin, soft body and slender hands, and could not connect the word “puppet” with the body she was using.

Aren’t puppets the wooden dummies in this room?

She had been used to rough joints and the wrong proportions of the body. As long as the puppet at least looked like a human, there was always a way to drive it.

Anyway, it was her magic that drove the puppet’s body, the indescribable power of the abyss.

No matter how ragged the puppet was, as long as she was driving it by her consciousness, it could eventually move.

For the Queen of Assyria, she had been used to wearing a headscarf to cover her face and even distort the figure of the puppet in other people's eyes when necessary.

Even in the most glorious peak time, the queen had no carrier like "White Moon".

This was an art above art. This was a miracle that didn't exist in Assyria!

With the combination of "beauty", "soul" and "pride", it had not only the appearance of the real queen, but also the innocence of the young Queen of Assyria. It could be seen as the "daughter" created by Yun Xi and the Queen of Assyria together.

The queen reached out her white fingertips, touched her soft cheek and gently held out her tongue. She could feel the taste of her skin.

The touch was so real that she opened her eyes wide.

No way, how could there be such a real, such a perfect puppet!

The young queen suddenly had a strong feeling that she had never experienced before.

She likes this body.

It was impossible to imagine entering another dummy body called a “puppet”, which had become total “garbage” in her mind.

For the first time, she wanted “something” from the bottom of her heart.

Yun Xi successfully touched the heart of the young queen with his “White Moon”.

For a girl looking forward to love, for the young queen who was longing for a “fantastic future”, at this moment, something had been changed forever.

#### [Chapter 683: Blood of Ancient Gods](#)

“White Moon, that’s her name.”

“The body material is mainly moonlight branches. I think the moonlight branches are more consistent with your temperament.”

“The material of the hair gave me a headache. Fortunately, I finally found the right material, the hair of the blessed black haired girl.” Well, Yun Xi told a little lie. After all, it was too shameful to say that he used his own hair.

“Eyes are also a problem. The material of black crystal is sufficient, but it took me a lot of time to carve the eyes with spirituality, which almost failed.”

“In the end, though, it was done.”

“This is the most beautiful puppet made for you, our White Moon.”

Paranoia is sometimes incurable.

He had never made a puppet before, but for the wedding that shouldn't have happened, Yun Xi went all out to do the best he could.

Even he didn't realize that he had such a hopeless side.

He could not understand how tempting the gift called "White Moon" was to the young Queen of Assyria, who yearned for pure love in the book of fairy tales.

It's a gift that even the gods would be excited about. For the Queen of Assyria, it's a treasure that can't be dreamt of even in her sweetest dreams.

"White Moon, that's a nice name!" The queen of Assyria firmly remembered all the names of these materials.

Moonlight branches!

The black hair of the blessed girl!

Black crystal!

"Oh, I'm sorry. You shouldn't be interested in that." Yun Xi scratched his head embarrassed.

He was too keen on one thing and even forgot the time and didn't know how to stop. This was a small shortcoming of his.

"No, I'm interested." From the fingertips to the tiptoes, the queen raised her skirt and turned around, showing a happy smile,

"This body... It's so beautiful..."

Yes, there is no dirt at all, nor is it polluted by the power of the blood moon. Compared with the Millennium Queen immersed in the old memories, White Moon is the purest and most flawless princess.

She never thought that someone could offer her such a perfect puppet!

This dream! I really don't want to wake up!

"What do you want to be the reward for making this body for me?" Sitting on the long table, the young queen looked at the young man who presented her "White Moon" with appreciative eyes.

Such a perfect figure deserves the most extravagant wish.

Do you want to be immortal? Do you want the right to rule the whole continent?

Do you want to become a dragon knight, ride on the dragon's back and fly in the sky?

All of these, she can help him achieve.

When receiving a gift, you have to give the same gift back. This is the royal etiquette. The young queen has cultivated the habit since she was six years old.

“My wish? For now, I only want to defeat that terrible dragon.” Yun Xi sighed. The main task of this trial was so difficult.

The trial in the Water God’s world was difficult too, but at least, he had the power of a million brides, the patronage of the Water God, and even the help of Casina the Battle God, so that he could defeat Shaya Longnis the Sky Sword.

It’s impossible to gather so many advantages in this trial world, the Dragon’s War World.

“This wish... I cannot do it.” The Queen of Assyria showed an expression of distress.

Only this wish was beyond her ability.

The dragon was a very dangerous creature. The green light on the top of its head could destroy everything.

In this dream, there will probably be no stronger creature than the emerald dragon that was still sleeping.

When she wakes up, it will probably cause chaos in the world.

“Then, I have no other wish.” He never expected that the queen would really help him.

“How about the blood of ancient gods? I can give you that.” This was the most precious treasure that the Queen of Assyria could give.

That was the essence of the blood moon, the power gained by the queen after sacrificing the whole of Assyria.

Even ordinary people have the right to enter the nightmare world as long as they inject the blood of ancient gods.

However, as a price, the human being injected with the blood of ancient gods will never be human again, and even have to drink blood for a living, and have to resist the knowledge that makes the mind crazy all the time.

“What is that?” Yun Xi looked at his task list, and the line “The whisper of the ancient gods” was shining.

“It’s terrible and filthy.”

“You can choose to use it or not.” The queen took out a small bottle of blood and put it into Yun Xi’s hands.



“Hiss!”

“Hiss!”

“Hiss!”

Yun Xi once again heard the eerie and low voice, the voice recounted the wisdom of the ancient gods, the knowledge that the human brain could not bear.

Any ordinary people who listened to this voice will go crazy.

“Drink it.”

“There’s everything you need in it.”

“Only nightmares are eternal.”

Inconceivably, he really heard the voice. It was temptation and guidance.

It seems that as long as he drinks the ancient god’s blood, he can immediately gain the power to face the dragon.

And some instinct told him that this was not a delusion. This bottle of ancient god's blood really had that power.

Well, one of the side quests had been completed. Yun Xi took over this bottle of ancient gods' blood and had no plan to use it now.

Maybe it can be used as a trump card.

The side quest, "the Whisper of the Ancient God" was successfully completed.

Along the way, the favorability of the queen had also been greatly improved.

The exchange of their most important treasures is also a very important thing for the Queen of Assyria.

That means that both sides have established an unbreakable relationship, not between the knight and the queen, but between the two sides that are in the same position.

Watching Yun Xi carefully put the blood bottle away, the queen's little face suddenly turned red.

Because the so-called blood moon is actually... and the blood of the ancient gods is naturally...

[Chapter 684: White Moon's Consciousness](#)

After the gift exchange between Yun Xi and the young queen, the door was knocked on gently.

“Dong! Dong!”

“Prince.”

It was Robin.

“Come in.” He had a sense of expectation. He expected how surprised Robin would be when she saw the White Moon made by him.

It’s probably like a father’s mood when he introduced his little princess to others.

Even now, Yun Xi felt incredulous that he actually made such a lovely and beautiful girl as White Moon.

It seems that my talent as a puppeteer is very good!

“I come in.” The mysterious royal augur, Robin pushed open the door of the puppet room and asked Yun Xi, “Have you finished making the puppet?”

As she said this, she began to look left and right, as if she wanted to find his masterpiece from a pile of wooden puppets that looked alike.

“Well, it’s done. Look.” Yun Xi confidently pointed to the Queen of Assyria, who was curiously looking at Robin.

“Your Majesty, you don’t have to do that. I don’t object to you having a date with girls...” Robin was speechless.

As a king, it was normal to have one or two lovers.

The king could only have one queen, which was the meaning of the existence of the kingdom.

It was an open secret that the king’s children were all given birth to by his lovers.

Even some high-status lovers had held the position of acting king for a short time in some special historical period.

It’s just that the age of this lover is too young. It’s a crime!

“Well, what did you say?” He was puzzled.

“If it’s your interest, your majesty, I won’t say anything more.” Robin sighed.

Well, the interest of the new king can be confirmed. He even didn’t forget to have an affair in the puppet room. It can be imagined how bad the puppet he made was.

Fortunately, the queen has very low requirements for puppets. As long as he has made one, it should not be a problem.

“Where is the puppet?” Robin once again looked at the puppets.

Well, it looks like that bald puppet is very new!

But its size is too small. It not only has a bald head, but also has a pair of lifeless, dead-fish-like eyes. However, the proportion of five sense organs is normal.

If this is the work of the new king... well, it is not totally unacceptable.

It just seems that the proportion is too small.

“Right here!” Yun Xi once again pointed to the queen, who was smiling at him.

“This... who is this lady?” Robin walked to the bald puppet used by him to practice his skill, and tried to not look at the little figure the king was pointing to.

In this day and night, the little princess must have been put into various postures by his majesty, and every corner of her body is stained with the king’s taste.

She could imagine that with her eyes closed.

The snow-white body struggled in his majesty’s arms and was unable to resist.

During the time when she was far away from the puppet room, there must have been a lot of unspeakable things going on in this room.

But what can she do?

As the prince is about to ascend the throne, his majesty can really do whatever he wants!

What a poor child, you must be in agony but don't dare to show it on your face.

"This puppet is... has a special artistic style." Grabbing the bareheaded puppet in her hands, Robin praised Yun Xi against her will.

This bald head... At first glance, it looks like a dead fish, but maybe it's unexpectedly strong?

If it wore a cape or something, maybe it can be called "bald cape hero"?

Well, is this the so-called art style of "returning to nature"?

"Er... that is just a material I used to test myself. This! This is my work, the puppet I made!" Yun Xi couldn't help but look at Robin and point to the queen again.

"This... which one?" Robin's eyes crossed the queen and looked at the puppets behind, trying to find out the puppet that might be his work.

“It’s her.” He finally couldn’t bear it.

It’s unexpected that making a puppet too perfect would cause such a misunderstanding.

Between him and “White Moon” was the purest relationship. It was like the relationship between a father and his daughter.

Every inch of White Moon’s skin, every joint, even every hair came from him.

“It’s not my lover, it’s my work, just like my daughter.” Holding White Moon in his arms, Yun Xi proudly declared to Robin while ignoring the weak struggle of the Queen of Assyria.

Yeah! Happy!

This is a hug from my father!

The Queen of Assyria found that when she was held by Yun Xi, she did not resist at all, and even had an involuntary feeling of intimacy.

Just in the beginning, she felt a little bit of confusion, and soon stopped.

Obviously, there is no heartbeat in this body, and there should be no blood. This is the body of a puppet.

However, there is a kind of impulse overflowing from the heart and flooding the whole body.

Here is the warmest and happiest place in the world.

I want to stay here all the time and occupy this position.

I won't let anyone take this position away!

It belongs to me!

A strong feeling the young Queen of Assyria had never experienced before, feelings were overflowing in her heart.

Tension, uneasiness, excitement... a variety of feelings mixed together, and finally turned into fireworks.

It was like a certain consciousness was waking up in this body and making its own voice.

Even though the voice was so weak now, and no one could notice her, just like a little bud in the dark.

[Chapter 686: Divergent Points of Fate](#)

The future has been changed!

This was the first thing Robin noticed after seeing the queen's curious, happy eyes.



Perhaps his majesty won't repeat the fate of the kings.

The fate of the world will also usher in new changes.

Your majesty, you have done something quite bold.

"How are the wedding preparations?" Yun Xi hadn't realized what he had done.

"Well, it's all going well and we can have the wedding in three days."

"All the nobles of the kingdom will come to the capital to attend your wedding."

"Congratulations in advance, your majesty."

The fate of the Queen of Assyria.

The fate of the kingdom.

The fate of the Starwing Knights.

Even the fate of the world's ultimate enemy, the dragon, had become strange.

What should I do?

“That’s good. I’m looking forward to it.” Yun Xi also regarded the “wedding” as a ceremony. He was just a representative of the kingdom to sign a vow with the real master of the kingdom, the ancient Queen of Assyria.

He had no idea how intimate the young queen looked at him from in his arms.

It’s from White Moon’s subconscious to her father, and it’s also mixed with the heart feeling of the queen.

Yes, the young Queen of Assyria was moved.

For the first time in her life, she got treasures that she could not even dream of.

No longer alone under the bloody moon.

White Moon’s body was like her own.

That kind of feeling was just like a girl from a poor family suddenly got a soft, lovely, fluffy, precious super doll one day!

Just walking and talking can touch the queen’s heart.

What kinds of puppets did she use before?!

Compared with White Moon, compared with her lovely, beautiful and elegant daughter, they are all garbage! Garbage!

Even the bareheaded puppet in the royal augur's hand is thousands of times stronger than these garbage!

I don't want to go back to the lonely underground lake.

If it was White Moon, if it was her, now, she could really appear in the world of sunshine!

Yes, I can!

Compared with those abandoned puppets of the past, White Moon's body had a unique charm and characteristics.

Even if she was cursed, if she was in White Moon's body, she could go to the sunny world.

Don't hide, but be aboveboard, working hand in hand with the person I like.

Think of it, do it!

The Queen of Assyria had never been full of courage like at this moment.

“Let’s go out.” Holding Yun Xi’s hand, the eyes of the queen were full of longing.

“Um.” he nodded.

White Moon was perfect, so no one would find out their secret.

This was something that the kings couldn’t do and only he could accomplish.

“Date, date!” The Queen of Assyria could feel her heart beating faster and faster, and her blood seemed to be boiling.

Obviously, puppets don’t have these at all, but she could feel them.

“...” Robin let out a sigh.

Now, it’s going to be a mess.

The wedding ceremony was always the most important event of the whole kingdom.

But there had never been a king who could really let the Queen of Assyria appear in front of the people.

It's not that they didn't want to do it, but that it was impossible to do it.

If people knew that the queen married to the king was just a puppet, the people in the entire kingdom would go mad.

"... what a fool."

Finally, Robin tried to deduce what he would encounter and shook her head. Apparently, the result wasn't promising.

Picking up the bareheaded puppet, Robin left the puppet room.

She had to tell those who were preparing for the wedding that there would be a huge change in the wedding process.

The ancient royal palace was decorated with old murals and sculptures. These were originally ordinary things. However, the Queen of Assyria stared at them along the way after leaving the puppet room.

"Look at this, and this! They are stories from a long time ago!"

"Ah, yes, that's my story!"

“The Death of the Queen? I am not dead!”

The queen hopped on the cobbled road as if she had returned to her childhood.

Is it really not a crime that I want to marry such a young girl?

Looking at the queen’s pure smile, Yun Xi suddenly felt guilty.

Don’t you think it’s a crime to marry such a queen, you kings?

No, because it’s impossible for us to get in touch with such a queen.

“Your Majesty! How do you have time to play with a child? Don’t you need to prepare for the wedding?”  
Hua Yue smiled at Yun Xi.

“The ceremony is finished.”

Yun Xi absently answered Hua Yue, “That’s my bride.”

For a moment, Hua Yue’s eyes changed.

It was full of shock. It was hot as if burning.

“Bride? Is it her?”

Full of doubt, but also full of jealousy and disbelief.

For the first time, the leader of the Starwing Knights doubted what her ears heard.

#### [Chapter 687: Hua Yue's Suspicion](#)

“Yes, she is my bride.”

“The only queen of the kingdom.”

In fact, what Yun Xi wanted to say was “the immortal queen of the kingdom”.

However, this secret can't be told to others. In the entire kingdom, only the kings, the augurs in charge of the ceremony, and the prince who would inherit the kingdom could know this secret.

The criteria for choosing the prince was not strength or bloodline, but the “faith” to perform Knight duties and the determination to marry the young queen under the blood moon.

“Why it would be such a small child...” Hua Yue had never been so shaken in her heart.

Everyone knew that the kings needed to marry a mysterious queen.

However, the mysterious queen would only appear in front of the nobles and people at the wedding.

In addition to the wedding day, the queen, it was as if she didn't exist at all. No one knew where the queen came from, why she must marry the king, and why she would disappear after the marriage.

There were too many unknowns, but after thousands of years, people were gradually accustomed to this strange custom.

People even imagined that there may be some special agreement between the tribe where the queen came from and the kings.

The so-called marriage ceremony, after thousands of years of evolution, had become a kind of sacrifice for the kingdom.

No one had ever seen the true face of the mysterious queen. After the wedding, the queen would never fulfill any of the queen's duties or show her power nor have any opinion on the king's numerous lovers.

Except for the day when his majesty ascended the throne, people almost didn't realize that there was always a queen in this kingdom.

The nonexistent queen – this was the common name for the mysterious queen, because the queen's sense of existence was too low.

Including Hua Yue, everyone also regarded the queen who would only appear at the wedding for one day as a story, just like the jewel on the king's crown.



In the recorded history, no matter which wedding, the mysterious queen will only appear on the wedding day, and then disappear without a trace.

Many people doubted whether the queen was just a mascot, or was whether her existence really existed?

Now, Hua Yue knew that no matter what happened to the previous kings, the girl the current king, Yun Xi was going to marry, was not something that didn't exist nor was a mascot.

Here she was, chasing butterflies and running in the sun, showing a happy smile.

It seems that just chasing the butterflies in this way, could make her feel satisfied from the bottom of her heart.

Why would it be her?

Never heard that the prince had known such a girl, who is obviously underage!

No! I came first! Hua Yue bite her teeth and a feeling of pain nibbled at her heart little by little.

It's so cunning. She's never been around the prince, but is going to occupy the nearest position beside the prince and surpass everyone.

She surpassed everyone of the Starwing Knights!

They all joined the Starwing Knights with some special expectations.

Everyone knew that the life of the king was not long, and the prince would soon ascend the throne.

Anyway, the queen was just a mascot. Even if she would appear at the wedding, she would soon disappear.

In this way, everyone has a chance. Even if they can't become the "queen", but the king can have many lovers. It's acceptable to everyone in the Starwing Knights.

The king would have a queen, but he would only have babies with his lovers. This already became a tradition of the kingdom after thousands of years.

Why? Why did the queen really appear this time?!

She wasn't being tightly wrapped in a black wedding dress and maintained silence.

She walked in the sun, wearing a lovely and light black princess skirt, chasing colorful butterflies, pure as a child who knows nothing about the world.

Considering her age, could the kings marry...

No, her height is obviously lower than that of the recorded queens!

Hua Yue shook her head and drove this ridiculous idea out of her mind.

The queens who appeared in the Moonlight Sacrifice had amazing similarities.

Silence, reticence, and never show their true faces. Hua Yue couldn't connect any of them to the lively and lovely young girl in front of her at all.

"Prince, is she really the legendary queen?" Even though he had previously explained it, Hua Yue still had great doubts, or jealousy, "Do you like her?"

This issue was very important, not only for Hua Yue, but also for the whole group of the Starwing Knights.

"Well, she's the queen indeed, though we haven't finished the wedding yet."

"Do I like her... well..." This time, Yun Xi couldn't give a simple and clear answer.

After all, it was really difficult to say that he liked such a little girl!

[Chapter 688: Staggered Thoughts](#)

There's a problem, there's a big problem!

Whether from the perspective of love or as the leader of the Starwing Knights, Hua Yue realized Yun Xi's insincerity.

The queen who never showed her true face suddenly appeared.

The prince who was going to be the king answered her question with a rare stumble.

They must be hiding something!

This was her intuition as the leader of the Starwing Knights!

Well, it was actually a wonderful misunderstanding.

The reason he couldn't say the truth was that he didn't want to expose the queen's secret, and he really didn't know how to explain the reason why he wanted to marry an obviously underage girl.

Even if this young girl's real identity was the master of the Forgotten Ruins, the Queen of the ancient Assyrian kingdom, a strong person, as her, who could kill Yun Xi hundreds of times with her eyes closed.

Looking at the young queen who was running after a butterfly, he couldn't find a reason to explain it to Hua Yue!

What a luxurious trouble that only the prince would have!

"I see." Hua Yue suddenly understood.

As expected, there is no love relationship between the prince and the obviously underage queen.

From the way he looked at her, it was more like the gentle way a father looked at his daughter.

Then, it can only be explained by the reasons of a “political marriage”.

Is that rumor true? In order to make a vow with a certain tribe, all the kings had to marry a queen from that tribe.

“White Moon, don’t run too fast.” He knew that the Queen of Assyria had a limited time to use this puppet body.

Although White Moon’s body could greatly reduce her consumption, the time she could stay here had been extended to about three days or more.

The puppet’s body will not feel tired, but it will also consume magic power relatively fast. Therefore, if she continued to run around like this, she may have to stop activities before the arrival of the wedding.

“Hmm.” At last, the queen caught the butterfly in her hands, then she extended her hands and let the butterfly fly away.

It doesn’t matter if the butterfly can be caught. What matters to her is the process.

It's the biggest luxury for the young queen who can't leave the underground lake.

Why the previous kings could only look across countless spiders at the queen sleeping on the throne of the giant spider?

It was not that the queen was so inhumane, but that she could only use long sleep to pass the long time in the underground lake.

For the young Queen of Assyria, the underground lake was actually a cage that she couldn't leave, the place where she was permanently confined under the bloody new moon.

Silent, cold. Except for spiders, cold lake water, and forever red crescent, she had nothing.

For thousands of years, only when the kings could walk there and swear allegiance to the young Queen of Assyria.

Only at that time, could the young queen descend on the puppets made by the kings and come to the sunshine world as a hypocritical "queen" for one day.

It was because she could still look forward to such a holiday that the young queen of Assyria had endured the long years in the underground lake.

But this time, it was different.

For the first time, she had a perfect body that could move freely.

The body of this puppet was exactly the same as that of her. It could smile or walk, even if it ran like this in the sunshine world, she wouldn't feel any discomfort.

For the first time, she felt real freedom and real happiness.

Like a bird released from a cage, she spread her wings and flew freely under the sky.

Once she realized this freedom, she could never go back to the past.

Is the air in the sunshine world so fresh? It's totally different from what I smelt in the past!

Always being surrounded, she couldn't smell the fragrance of flowers and trees, she couldn't monopolize the dancing butterfly, she couldn't run on the earth without any restriction.

Every step and every breath here was different from the past.

There is no need to hide anything here. This here, was the real her.

She was completely addicted to this small and lovely body!

I already can't go back to the past!

Lifting the skirt corner, she panted in front of Yun Xi. Her face was ruddy, and her eyes were shining.

The time sleeping in the underground lake was like a freezing black and white picture.

And the time after meeting him was colorful, full of surprises and infinite expectations.

The first intimate contact, the first hug, and some kind of premonition between them quietly colored the black and white world.

His voice, his confidence, and his concentration were different from those of other kings.

His hands created a miracle called "White Moon", which turned "impossibility" into "possibility".

The black and white world disappeared.

Every moment with him had a different experience.

It was a dreamlike, colorful world.

I want to stay! I want to let this dream go on!



“It’s nice to get married.”

Holding Yun Xi’s hand and smiling sweetly, Queen of Assyria began to look forward to her wedding three days later.

No way!

Even though it’s my mom... I won’t let you have him!

In the young body, a newborn consciousness sent out that silent cry.

#### [Chapter 689: The Starwing Knights’ Great Crisis](#)

As the saying goes, good news never goes beyond the gate, while bad news spreads far and wide.

The news of the appearance of the legendary queen spread throughout Wangcheng in a short afternoon.

In the tavern, people were all talking about the king’s bride who appeared for the first time in thousands of years.

“Have you heard that the queen finally appeared this time!” A wine drinker announced the big news to those who did not know the news with an excited expression.

“Queen? Does our kingdom have a queen?”

“Queen? Does John drink too much now?”

“Our queen? Isn’t it just a mascot? She won’t come out before the wedding starts, and she only appears on the wedding day.”

This was the reaction of the ordinary people of the kingdom. After all, everyone was used to the tradition of the royal family. The so-called queen was basically a mascot.

“No, it’s true this time. The queen has appeared.”

“It’s said that she’s a beautiful woman!” John who got the gossip from the palace servant had a strange look on his face, waiting for others to shout.

As John expected, when the news came out, the people in the whole tavern exclaimed.

“What!? Is this true!?”

“That queen has appeared before the wedding day!”

“How beautiful is she? Has anyone seen her true face? Isn’t it said that the Queen’s veil can only be lifted by the king?”

Well, after a thousand years, there were many stories about the mysterious queen.

“Yes, more than one person saw her, and she is a more perfect girl than you think!” John enjoyed everyone’s expression.

“What does she look like? Is it true that the queen is from a desert tribe?”

“Say it, John, drink my wine, drink as much as you like!”

“Say it, don’t let it beat you!”

Looking at the people’s eager eyes, John said the truth triumphantly at last, “Our queen is only twelve this year.”

As soon as he said it, the people in the tavern were boiling!

“Twelve years old? Oh, our prince is really...”

“The prince is going to be the king soon. It’s understandable to be a bit headstrong for a young man, but marrying a 12-year-old...”

“The queen is only 12-years-old? No, that’s not right!”

Some exclaimed their indignation, some envied, more shrugged their shoulders and forgave the prince for his little mistake.

As for the king... well, after all, no one could let him change his option. Moreover, it's no harm to the people even if the prince is really going to marry an underage queen.

However, our prince, the hero of the kingdom, the son of destiny, actually likes this...

This was also a tavern, but it was forbidden for outsiders. It was just a tavern belonging to the Starwing Knights, and the atmosphere here was gloomy.

"No, I don't accept it!" Ling Ling cried. The peaks on her chest were squeezed on the table and almost flattened, "Why did that nonexistent queen come out suddenly!"

"Doesn't the queen only appear on the wedding day and then disappear?!"

"I joined the Starwing knights to fall in love with the prince!"

"No, I don't accept it!"

In the tavern, Ling Ling was not the only one with a sad expression. Other members also showed a lifeless expression, as if they just saw the end of the world.

"Ah... everybody... don't be so desperate..." Lu Lu, who was in charge of mixing wine was the only one who was trying to comfort her drunk companions.

Now, only Lu Lu still maintained her emotional stability.

Her personality was that kind of good wife who accepts all the advantages and disadvantages of her beloved without any reason.

Even if the prince was going to marry a young girl, she would bear it.

However, not all people had such a good temper as Lu Lu. Most members of the Knights still wanted to fall in love with the prince and have a baby with him.

Originally, they were all on the same running line. Even if their leader, Hua Yue had a slight advantage, it was like a three meters advantage in the 100 meter race.

But suddenly the queen directly appeared at the end of the 100 meter race!

This is cheating!

She won without even running!

No one had ever regarded the mysterious queen as an enemy, because the wedding ceremony of the prince and her was just a perfunctory ceremony of the kingdom in their eyes.

No one had ever thought that the queen would appear suddenly and defeat all the members of the Starwing knights with such an “ultimate skill”!

For the young girls in love, this was a hundred times more important than fighting against the dragon!

If it wasn't for a reason that everyone knew exactly, none of them would join the newly formed Starwing knights!

"The enemy is very strong..." Xiao Cao drank the fruit wine made by Lu Lu one after another, and a group of companions of the Starwing Knights had fallen beside her.

As the strongest girl of the Starwing Knights, her attitude was like a weathervane for the girls of the Starwing knights.

Even she began to get drunk, it meant that the spirit of the Starwing Knights was falling to the point of hopelessness.

Lu Lu sighed at Xiao Cao, who looked soberer and more dangerous.

Prince, you really don't know a girl's heart!

Even if it's just a political marriage, that White Moon is too young!

No one will be reconciled to lose to such a young girl.

If this went on, the Starwing Knights would probably soon be disbanded.

“You fool, don’t be so sad! We still have a chance!” Mei Lan comforted the crying Ling Ling. She couldn’t just watch it.

The Starwing Knights was in a life and death crisis!

#### [Chapter 690: For Whom Do Girls Cry](#)

It was clear that most of them were only about sixteen years old, but they drank like a group of sad old men.

Looking at the appearance of her companions, Lu Lu silently concocted the medicine and wine that was beneficial to the body and mind, and frowned.

Even though she tried to make the wine harmless to the body, they would only be intoxicated in the alcohol anesthesia. The girls’ melancholy almost infected everyone except Lu Lu.

They couldn’t easily accept that their dream had been taken away by a young girl suddenly.

In this respect, there was really no more mature girl than Lu Lu, who was so kind-hearted in nature.

“Tinkle!” Just as everyone seemed to be about to get drunk, the doorbell at the entrance rang.

Almost all the members of the entire Starwing Knights were here.

At this time, the only person who would come here was...

Not only Lu Lu, but everyone who was drunk or crying looked at the door.

There, the golden spiral of blonde hair was shaking, like the last ray of sunshine in a long night.

Compared with the girls in the tavern, only she still raised her head high, just like a princess who was confident and proud.

No matter her mind or her calm demeanor, she was worthy of the name of the leader of the Starwing Knights.

Behind her were the last two new members of the Starwing Knights.

Mumu who was looking around curiously, and Robin who had a helpless expression on her face.

“Leader!”

“Leader Hua Yue!”

“Mumu, Robin!”

Seeing Hua Yue, many frustrated members of the Starwing Knights saw a glimmer of unrealistic hope.



Before today, undoubtedly, the person closest to the prince in the Starwing Knights was their respected leader.

She was the most outstanding noble girl of the kingdom, the founder of the Starwing Knights.

Her personality and charm supported the Starwing Knights. No matter if it was the daughter of the noble family or the children born in poverty, they all agreed that Hua Yue was the most perfect leader of the Starwing Knights.

At this moment, her emergence undoubtedly brought a little wave of hope to the lifeless members of the Starwing Knights.

Everyone looked at her, waiting for something, or expecting something.

“Hello, everyone.” When Hua Yue glanced at the tavern, she knew that the worst situation she expected had happened.

The entire Starwing Knights had fallen into despair, just like when she saw the young bride for the first time.

Except for Lu Lu, others could be regarded as if they had abandoned themselves.

Xiao Cao was drinking in silence.

Ling Ling was crying to death.

Mei Lan was completely disorganized.

The more hope and bigger dream they had, the stronger the blow they would suffer when they faced this rattrap.

Like the darkness before dawn, the Starwing Knights had come to a dangerous situation of disintegration.

At this time, she had to stand up.

“Are you going to give up?”

First, ask them what they really think.

If they really want to quit the Starwing Knights because of this, it means that they will only reach this level after all.

“Ooo ooo, I don’t want to... don’t want to... but...” Ling Ling cried like a child. She was the one who suffered the most after knowing that the prince would marry White Moon.

If it was a 100 meter race, then Hua Yue was three meters ahead then others, and she was at least half a meter ahead of others. She was very satisfied with this situation.

Why would the underage bride pop up and occupy the flag of the destination?

Foul, it's a foul!

She wanted to report anonymously! It's cheating. It's cheating!

"Um... I don't want to give up, and we can't give up... Ling Ling." At this time, only Mei Lan comforted Ling Ling.

In her eyes, although Ling Ling was stupid and couldn't handle everything well, Ling Ling's love for the prince was the most straightforward.

The confused Ling Ling, the crying Ling Ling, the childish Ling Ling made Mei Lan feel the same.

Her tears were for all the girls of the Starwing Knights.