

Starchild 933

Chapter 933: The Underwater City

Late at night, in the camps of the noble families and powerful forces from the endless god's domains.

A green thread quietly spread through these camps, belonging to those who had their candy eaten by the cloak-wearing girl during the day.

Not everyone could make an equal exchange contract like Yun Xi did with the precious divine wine. Most of the people whose candy was eaten completed a contract without even realizing it.

Tonight, they began to dream.

In their dreams, their consciousness descended into the deep sea.

One thousand meters, two thousand meters, three thousand meters - the higher their cultivation, the deeper and darker the area they dived into.

Even though it was a dark underwater abyss, there was an incredible light.

Whispering murmurs filled their ears, incomprehensible but soul-shaking.

Yiya, yiya, this is true compassion.

Oh you, who are dull but clear-headed, rely on the mercy of the gods.

Go, he is calling you in a very kind and generous way, feel this impulse.

One by one, the dolphins swim leisurely in the sea, which is as deep as 8,000 meters below. Every now and then, they emit flickering electric lights, surrounded by electric stingrays with halos passing by.

Finally, someone saw "that."

At first, it was just a vague and irregular shape.

As the view gets closer, the reflection of an enormous ancient city emerges.

It is a city built underwater, not a remnant of civilization submerged by rising sea levels, but one that was built from the depths of the ocean from the very beginning.

Although it is hard to believe, the city's buildings were constructed on a solid underwater bedrock from the start, and many of them take on shapes similar to seashells.

Layers upon layers of staircases, adorned with countless gemstones and pearls, resembling a paradise from myths.

On both sides of the staircase, there are rooms with amazing, never-ending candlelight. However, the doors of these rooms are a little small for humans, as if they were meant for some kind of creature that isn't human.

"Hiss!"

"Hiss!"

Occasionally, strange sounds can be heard coming from these rooms, as if some creatures are peering out at the souls of the humans visiting.

Like fireflies, small dots of light gather from all directions of the deep sea, guided by the mysterious sounds. This adds a touch of ethereal and enchanting atmosphere to this dreamlike underwater city.

They are the main characters of this festival, invited by the owner of the underwater city.

In response to the ancient summoning sounds, the dots of light form neat and orderly lines, eventually gathering in front of a temple that was built who knows when, in the center of the city.

On top of the temple, there are mystical beings with unimaginable beauty and appearance, like mysterious shadows that cannot be fully seen by humans.

One by one, tiny dots of light enter through the temple gates and disappear into its depths.

Tonight, the ancient underwater city has welcomed many new visitors.

Yiya!

Yiya!

The whispers of a young girl echo through the grand temple of the underwater city, summoning more lost lambs.

At this moment, most people haven't realized what they have encountered.

For them, it is just a dream, an unbelievable dream.

As they transform into dots of light, they devoutly kneel before the nameless statue in the temple, never lifting their eyes to see its true face.

In their consciousness, they only see the cloaked girl who gives them candies during the day.

I don't know why, but when everyone saw the cloak girl again, they all fell down on the ground, like devoted followers of a goddess, too respectful and sincere to have any disrespectful thoughts.

Standing in front of an ancient and strange-looking statue, the cloak girl's green threads connected all the humans who had eaten her candy.

Whether they were princes up high or descendants of prestigious families with a long history, in front of the cloak girl, they were all equal.

After eating her candy, they had to offer their own power to fulfill her wishes.

A large number of green threads gathered at the cloak girl's feet and stretched towards the lower part of the temple.

That was an area that humans absolutely could not gaze upon, a monster haven filled with countless indescribable things.

A lot of green threads, with a purpose, avoided many twisted things that shouldn't exist in the human world and directly targeted a heavily damaged and almost beyond repair humanoid being.

It's him, responding to Su's wish, the once dead creature started to come back to life, or maybe not exactly "come back to life," but rather "be reborn."

In the depths of the dream, a green figure began to take shape.

"It's you... fight for me... my disciple," the girl in the cloak stretched out her hands, smiling as she looked at the monster that was born in the deepest corners of various human dreams.

It was a nightmare wrapped in green flames, created by the girl in the cloak after devouring countless human souls, a wicked entity that died and came back to life as a hero.

In his body, there were many chains originally wrapped around, but with the infiltration of numerous green threads, these chains that sealed his violent power began to crack section by section, turning into dust and disappearing.

On the other hand, his wild long hair and the magical runes engraved on his skin began to awaken one by one. They were proof of an epic, the chosen flesh by the cloak girl.

Strong and powerful muscles.

Crazy and bloodthirsty gaze.

The hero's proof, bestowed with the name of a demigod.

And, the tragic magic sword named "Godslayer".

This is Su - The Apostle of War.

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In the camp of the princess of the Great Xia, Yun Xi suddenly opened his eyes.

Since just now, a strange aura has been drifting from the opposite camp, as if something is moving through it.

It's as if something is walking in the darkness, shrouding the camps in an indescribable presence.

Not just one camp, but the camp of a large number of children from prestigious families, was shrouded by that thing.

Is it the means of those prestigious families?

Sure enough, even those ancient prestigious families are taking it seriously for this trial of the White Lotus Secret Treasure.

That fleeting breath even reminded Yun Xi of the ancient gods he had felt in the world of the original primordial dragon.

Are they willing to do anything to obtain the White Lotus Secret Treasure?

It seems that this trial of the White Lotus Secret Treasure will not be peaceful.

I hope that White Lotus and Red Lotus will be okay.

This trial of the White Lotus Secret Treasure gives Yun Xi a very bad feeling, from beginning to end it exudes a strange aura.

Yun Xi has a vague feeling that his peaceful life in the White Lotus Sword Palace is about to be lost forever.