

Chapter 878 A Peculiar Karst Cave

"Hey, Otis, let's go swimming together later," a man said teasingly.

Otis trembled all over. He looked at the boundless sea in front of him and quickly shook his head.

"I... I can't. I don't feel so good right now."

He was terrified until now.

He was knocked unconscious while he was underwater a while ago. He probably would not be able to shrug off this dreadful feeling for the rest of his life. So, for the meantime, he would not attempt to dive again.

As Otis refused like a coward, the group of men burst into laughter, shaming him and infuriating him further.

Meanwhile, Henrik shook his head and shifted his attention to Trevor.

"Trevor, I don't think you've only begun to

dive."

"Actually, it's my first time. Maybe you think that way because I have a good physique."

Suddenly, an idea flashed in Henrik's mind.

"Oh, I know! Let's change into the professional diving suits. I'll take you to a good place!"

Trevor accepted Henrik's enthusiastic invitation without a second thought. With that, the two of them changed into professional diving suits, wore oxygen tanks, and jumped into the sea.

At first, Trevor had difficulty breathing. But after swimming for a while, he finally got the hang of breathing from the oxygen tank.

Henrik then patted Trevor on the back, signaling to him to follow him.

They both were great swimmers. They had been swimming for quite a while now, and they had consumed half of the tanks.

As they went on, the sea became darker, and the corals and rocks turned bigger and thicker.

When they could not see a thing anymore, Henrik turned on his diving flashlight and illuminated the way.

It was at that moment that Trevor saw that they had swam into an underwater cave. The temperature had become colder that he was starting to feel chilly under the suit.

All of a sudden, Henrik began to swim upward.

Trevor could not understand what was going on, so he followed suit.

Splash!

Henrik emerged from the water first. He sat on the cold, cave ground and pulled Trevor up.

"Is this a karst cave?" Trevor asked with awe while looking around.

The cave was enormous, and it was cold.

The only light source was through the crack overhead.

"It is. I found it by accident when I dived last time. What do you think about this place?"

Henrik asked while taking off his swimming goggles. He also seemed to be proud of his discovery.

"It looks magnificent," Trevor replied while nodding with satisfaction.

"Come on. I think this is connected to a small island, but I haven't found the way."

With flashlights, Trevor and Henrik began to explore the cave.

The place was huge. Although there was a part of the cave where it met the sea, the floor was not wet.

After taking a few steps forward, Henrik suddenly stopped and exclaimed, "What the fuck?"

Trevor pointed the flashlight to Henrik's direction, and what he saw next made his eyes widen in shock.

"It looks like a dead seagull." Trevor crunched his nose and covered his mouth.

The stench from the rotting animal made him and Henrik want to vomit.

"Damn. Who the hell did this? It's so fucking disgusting!" Henrik remarked in disgust.

From the looks of it, the bird was brutally killed. Its wings had been cut off, and sharp stones were piercing through them.

As if that was not enough, its chest and abdomen had been cut open by a sharp object, most probably a knife.

Such a brutal act could only be done by humans.

At this moment, Trevor illuminated the surrounding areas with his flashlight. What lay before them was so much worse.

There were numerous corpses of sea birds on the ground in front of them. It was as if it was done for a ceremony.

A person who could torture and kill innocent living things such as these birds must be a psychopath.

"Oh, shit. Look! There are bullet holes on the wall!"

When Henrik's gaze fell on the marks on the wall of the cave, his expression changed

dramatically, and his whole body trembled in terror.

"Trevor, let's go! The last time I went here, the marks weren't here!"

Trevor remained silent. He carefully observed the surroundings and noticed traces of an extinguished bonfire in the corner of the cave.

The one who did all this must have lived here for quite a while now.

And worse, they had a gun.

Trevor walked closer and found a strange badge among several cobblestones.

He frowned and carefully picked it up. He surmised that it was probably a snake pattern with its tail in its mouth.


"Trevor? Trevor! Let's go!" Henrik looked around. "This place is giving me the creeps!"

Trevor nodded. "I have a bad feeling about this place too. We'd better leave now."

He pondered for a moment and put the badge into the pocket of his diving suit.

Without wasting another second, they

Chapter 878 A Peculiar Karst...

 +90 Points at most

quickly passed through the narrow gap between the stones and dived into the sea.

Behind them, a violent wind poured in through the crack above the cave, emitting an ominous howl.