

## Myth Beyond 1581

### Chapter 1581 Ancient Battlefield (2)

Jiang Shuren stepped forward and crouched down, thoughtfully examining the bones and bloodstains on the floor. "These people were at least Divine Sovereigns during their lifetime." There were also some Divine Emperors among them. Judging from the way their skulls shattered, it is likely that they died instantly from a single blow... What could have possibly killed them so quickly?"

One had to know that even a God Emperor was not necessarily able to kill a Divine Emperor in a single shot, no matter how careless the Divine Emperor was. However, the owners of these bones were obviously killed without even putting up a defense, and they were possibly killed all at once.

Meanwhile, Kong Xun frowned deeply as he scanned his surroundings. Through his divine senses, there was nothing else but piles of bones everywhere. This place resembled a graveyard rather than a battlefield.

"The atmosphere here is strange." Yu Zhilan suddenly said.

"Indeed." Kong Xun nodded in agreement. "I always believed that the Primordial God Forsaken Land had the most ancient aura of all, but this place seems to exist before the beginning of the Primordial Era."

Jiang Shuren picked up a piece of bone and said. "Have you ever seen these runes before?"

Kong Xun and the others turned to look at the bone in Jiang Shuren's hand and frowned deeply. Especially Kong Xun, who was well-versed in ancient runes. He completely failed to recognize it.

"When we fought those people from the Primordial God Tribe, the runes they used were not as complicated as these ones." Jiang Shuren said in a deep voice. "I suspected that they came from other universes."

Kong Xun and Yu Zhilan frowned deeply upon hearing this. Both of them had never gone out of the Divine Realm to explore the outside world before, but there were others who went out and managed to return with information.

According to these people, there were other places like the Divine Realm out there and most of them were as powerful as the Divine Realm. Some of them were even more powerful. The Primordial God Tribe was the prime example.

If these bones on the ground belonged to the outsiders, it would imply that the Sea of the Stars had reached beyond the Divine Realm and the Great Devil Realm. This also suggested that they would encounter adversaries from other realms here.

The expressions of Jiang Shuren, Kong Xun, and Yu Zhilan immediately turned solemn upon realizing this.

While everyone was discussing, Yun Lintian carefully scanned the surroundings through the Eyes of Heaven and soon discovered various lingering auras in the area. Some of them were the familiar dark auras, while others were ancient auras he had never seen before.

Boom!!

Suddenly, an earth-shaking explosion rang out from three different directions. Afterward, a dark aura surged toward the sky. It felt incredibly gloomy and sinister, sending chills down the spines of Yun Lintian and the others.

"Jie.. HAHAAH!! Another fresh meat has finally been delivered to my doorstep!" Wild laughter suddenly echoed in the ears of Jiang Shuren and the others, causing them to tremble.

This was human speech, but no one would believe that it had been uttered by a human because the voice was extremely hoarse, like metal scraping against metal. It sounded so dark and sinister that it resembled the low and terrifying moan made by evil spirits.

At the same time, a dark figure materialized out of thin air. The figure was hunched over and withered. Its exposed skin was as ashen as a corpse, and it seemed to be tightly wrapped around its shrunken bones. Its four limbs were even more thin and withered than the branches of a truly dead tree... In short, this figure barely had any characteristics of a living human.

The figure's pair of bloodshot eyes stared greedily at Jiang Shuren and Yu Zhilan, while its long and withered tongue slowly licked its lips. "Two tender meats. I am lucky today."

Jiang Shuren felt a wave of nausea just by looking at the figure that appeared to be a male corpse. At the same time, the aura of this man was far more terrifying than his appearance and voice. It was as vast and boundless as the ocean, radiating a dark and oppressive might that weighed as heavily as ten thousand mountains.

"Peak Divine Emperors? Hehehe. This truly disappoints this old ghost." The man said. He simply ignored Yun Lintian because he was too weak to be considered significant.

"Be careful. His aura is at least on the level of a God Emperor." Jiang Shuren discreetly touched the Four Rivers Mirror hidden in her sleeve as she sent a sound transmission to everyone. She was prepared to activate it at any moment.

Kong Xun's brows knitted tightly together as he appeared to be familiar with the man's aura. "Are you the Bone Withering Demon, Lou De?"

"Oh? You know me?" The man, Lou De, looked at Kong Xun in surprise. "This aura... So you're a lackey of Kong Juhai?"

The expressions of Kong Xun, Jiang Shuren, and Yu Zhilan changed dramatically when they heard this. The Bone Withering Demon was a notorious figure who wreaked havoc in the Divine Realm over a hundred thousand years ago. In the past, many God Emperors had joined forces to capture him several times but failed... How could he still be alive here?

Moreover, the Kong Juhai in his words was the former Shrouding Sky God Emperor who had reached the end of his lifespan over forty thousand years ago. They had fought each other before. Hence, the identity of Lou De was pretty much confirmed.

"I'll hold him back. All of you should run quickly." Kong Xun said through a voice transmission. Even his previous master couldn't defeat Lou De, the three of them here were even more powerless. The only way out for them was to sacrifice someone and let the others escape.

Jiang Shuren took a deep look at Kong Xun, preparing to grab Yun Lintian and make a run for it.

However, Lou De suddenly said. "Are you thinking of running? Hehehe. How cute."

The hearts of Jiang Shuren, Kong Xun, and Yu Zhilan immediately sank.

"Go!!" Kong Xun suddenly roared and released his power, forming a golden barrier around Lou De.

At the same time, Jiang Shuren and Yu Zhilan grabbed Yun Lintian and rushed out!

A playful smile appeared on Lou De's weathered lip. "Let's play a little game then."

Chapter 1582 Strange Artifact

Lou De raised his finger, and a dark beam immediately shot toward the surrounding golden barrier.

BOOM!!

The barrier shook violently, and several cracks appeared in it, causing Kong Xun's face to turn pale. The Shrouding Sky Barrier he formed could withstand a God Emperor's attack a few times, yet Lou De could break it with a single strike.

"That's it?" Lou De curled his lips. "Well, it's understandable. You're too far from that annoying Old Man Kong."

In the past, Kong Juhai was the only God Emperor who could restrain him. Lou De would have to make great efforts to break the barrier created by Kong Juhai every time they met.

"How is he doing now?" Lou De was unhurried to kill Kong Xun.

Kong Xun ignored him and unleashed every ounce of his divine energy to create another barrier, aiming to delay Lou De as long as possible.

Lou De glanced at Kong Xun and said with a faint laughter. "Hehe. It seems I have to beat you first for you to be obedient."

A dark beam flashed, and the barrier had just formed shattered instantly. At the same time, Lou De waved his claws at Kong Xun. The claws broke through space and lashed onto Kong Xun's chest.

"Ugh!!" Kong Xun tried his best to defend, but the power of the claws was overwhelming. Blood splashed everywhere as deep claw marks appeared on his chest, exposing his bones.

With a single strike, Kong Xun, one of the strongest protectors of the Shrouding Sky God Realm, was instantly gravely injured!

Lou De waved his hand, and the blood gushed out of Kong Xun's wounds immediately flew toward him. He gently licked the blood and laughed. "The taste is not bad. Hehehe."

Kong Xun gathered the last bit of the divine energy within his body as he retrieved a golden ruler from his storage ring.

However, before Kong Xun could react, Lou De had already appeared before him like a ghost and seized his neck, forcefully taking the ruler from his hand.

"Shrouding Heaven Ruler? Look like you have a high status." Lou De glanced at the golden ruler with a hint of surprise. The ruler was one of the great treasures of the Shrouding Sky God Realm and was usually held by the right protector of the Shrouding Sky God Emperor.

"Hehe. I can't help but wonder how Old Man Kong will react when he sees this ruler in my hand later." Lou De laughed sinisterly.

He glanced at Kong Xun, who was struggling and asked. "Do you want to tell me now?"

Kong Xun gritted his teeth hard, refusing to speak.

"Oh, well. I forgot that all of you are stubborn." Lou De patted his withered forehead. "Never mind. I will ask those two tender meat later."

With that, Lou De tightened his grip, attempting to break Kong Xun's neck.

Feeling that death was near, Kong Xun could only speak in his heart. "I have failed you, My Lord."

Just as his neck was about to shatter, the tattered pants that Kong Xun had obtained suddenly flew out of his storage ring and wrapped around Lou De's arm.

Lou De's pupils shrank upon seeing this, and a trace of fear appeared on his face. He hurriedly swung his arm fiercely, trying to get rid of the pants.

Kong Xun was released and fell to the ground. However, he had forgotten all about the pain as he stared blankly at the tattered pants... What on earth?

Crack!

"Get out!" Lou De roared angrily and punched the pants, causing his arm to break.

The pants immediately released Lou De's arm and wrapped around Kong Xun's waist, pulling him away in a flash.

Surprisingly, Lou De didn't follow but instead stared at the pants on Kong Xun's waist. "How the hell did that thing appear here?"

He took a deep look in the direction Kong Xun was leaving for a moment and vanished from the place.

"Stop first." Yun Lintian struggled to break free from the grip of Yu Zhilan and Jiang Shuren.

Jiang Shuren didn't stop running, she said. "I know you are worried about him, but this is our duty. We have to protect you at all costs."

Yu Zhilan didn't say anything, but her silence was evident. She shared the same opinion as Jiang Shuren. Even though she had to sacrifice herself, she must ensure Yun Lintian's safety until the very end.

Yun Lintian's face darkened as his voice deepened. "I said stop!"

Jiang Shuren furrowed her brow and glanced at Yun Lintian, whose expression turned solemn. She then exchanged glances with Yu Zhilan and abruptly stopped running.

Yun Lintian looked at them and said solemnly. "I don't want anyone to sacrifice their life for me. How can I continue walking on this path, knowing I am stepping on the bones of those around me?"

Having experienced a tragic past where the people around him sacrificed themselves to save his life, Yun Lintian didn't want to face such a similar situation again. He strived for the best every day because he wanted to protect everyone, not the other way around.

Without saying anything else, Yun Lintian activated Shadow Step and hurried back. His speed was so terrifying that Jiang Shuren and Yu Zhilan looked at him in astonishment.

As Yun Lintian traveled halfway, he suddenly saw a figure rush over. It was none other than Kong Xun.

Yun Lintian was startled when he saw the tattered pants hanging loosely around Kong Xun's waist. It looked like Kong Xun was being pulled forward by them.

The next moment, Kong Xun arrived in front of Yun Lintian, and the ragged pants immediately fell to the ground, motionless.

Swoosh!

Jiang Shuren and Yu Zhilan arrived beside Yun Lintian and looked at Kong Xun in surprise.

"Where is he now?" Jiang Shuren asked.

Kong Xun suppressed the wounds in his chest and spoke. "He left."

"Left?" Jiang Shuren was stunned.

Kong Xun picked up the ragged pants and stared at them in puzzlement. He still couldn't see anything special about it. What had just happened?

"When I was about to be killed, the pants suddenly came out, and Lou De was frightened." Kong Xun said in confusion.

Yun Lintian and the others stared blankly at the pants. They didn't know what to think at that moment.

"Let's go first." Yun Lintian broke the silence.

As everyone nodded and prepared to leave, a powerful aura suddenly emanated from a far distance, rapidly approaching them.

"Xing Ruihong?" Jiang Shuren's eyes narrowed slightly. The figure that rushed toward them was none other than Xing Ruihong, the elder of the Star God Realm. Moreover, he seemed to be running away from something...

Chapter 1583 Obliterate

Xing Ruihong's entire body was covered in grave wounds. Blood gushed out everywhere, staining his white robe red. His face was ghastly pale, as if he had just seen a ghost.

As he rushed forward, he noticed Yun Lintian's group ahead, and his expression changed dramatically. However, compared to what he had encountered previously, the appearance of Yun Lintian's group was like a heaven-sent opportunity.



"Help!" Xing Ruihong shouted as he approached Yun Lintian's group.

Jiang Shuren frowned deeply and said. "Stop right there."

However, Xing Ruihong had no intention of stopping or slowing down. He had become even faster instead.

At that moment, a terrifying devilish aura erupted from the far distance behind Xing Ruihong. It immediately distorted the entire space and swallowed all the light around Yun Lintian's location, causing a dramatic change in the expressions of everyone in Yun Lintian's group.

"Where are you going?" A hoarse and eerie voice echoed through the sky.

Xing Ruihong shuddered involuntarily as the voice echoed in his ears. He frantically rushed towards Yun Lintian's group like a madman.

Puff!

All of a sudden, a long black lance abruptly descended from the sky and ruthlessly pierced through Xing Ruihong's chest, pinning him to the ground. Everything happened so fast that no one could react.

"Argh! Help me!" Xing Ruihong groaned in pain as he looked at Yun Lintian's group pleadingly.

However, no one in Yun Lintian's group moved, as they were all fixated on a mysterious black figure up ahead. The figure was incredibly thin, but it was slightly better compared to Lou De. The problem was that this figure's aura was as powerful as Lou De's, seemingly coming out of the same mold.

"Oh? Another group of mice? The figure looked at Yun Lintian's group in surprise, licking its lips. "It seems like there are a lot of people coming this time."

Yun Lintian furrowed his brow tightly. Lou De and the man before him seemed to share a similar cannibalistic trait. What on earth happened in this place?

"What should we do?" Jiang Shuren asked everyone through a voice transmission. "This person is not inferior to Lou De in the slightest. Fighting head on is not a good choice."

"I'll try to restrain him. Seniors have a few seconds to kill him. Do not hold back." Yun Lintian said, and the White Tiger Spear silently appeared in his hand.

Meanwhile, Kong Xun hesitantly glanced at the tattered pants in his hand. He didn't know whether it would work on this man, like it did on Lou De.

The man in black glanced strangely at Yun Lintian. "A Divine Tribulation Realm's mouse? What are you going to do with that toothpick in your hand?"

As he spoke, the man quickly arrived by Xing Ruihong's side and touched his head. "I told you not to run, but you didn't listen."

"HELP ME!!" Xing Ruihong roared desperately, trying to summon the last remnants of his divine energy. Unfortunately, he had spent everything in order to escape from the man's grasp, and now he had almost nothing left.

"Do you want to help him?" Jiang Shuren asked.

"No need." Yun Lintian said. "Wait for my signal."

"What are you shouting for?" The man twisted Xing Ruihong's head with his claw-like hand. The next moment, a surge of black energy engulfed Xing Ruihong's head, and his whole body exploded into fleshy pieces.

Afterward, the man waved his hand and drew all the scattered flesh and blood to his hand, while sticking out his long and hideous tongue, as if he was about to savor the most exquisite delicacy in the world.

In that instant, Yun Lintian suddenly threw the spear towards the man and shouted. "Now!"

The spear transformed into a huge fire dragon, rushing toward the man with its mouth wide open.

The man raised his head to look at the incoming fire dragon with a strange expression. "Quite a fancy trick."

However, as the man was about to raise his hand to grab the incoming dragon, Yun Lintian suddenly appeared before him like a ghost, completely catching him off guard.

ROAR—

A deafening roar of a tiger echoed through the heavens and the earth, causing the man to freeze in place.

At the same time, Jiang Shuren, Yu Zhilan, and Kong Xun had arrived beside the man, launching their most powerful attacks against him.

BOOOOM!!

The combined powers of the three peak Divine Emperors crashed into the man's head, heart, and abdomen simultaneously. A massive explosion erupted at the points of impact, obliterating the man directly and leaving behind scattered traces of darkened blood.

Yun Lintian and the others quickly stabilized themselves on the ground and solemnly observed the scattered flesh and blood. The moment they attacked the man, they immediately realized that without Yun Lintian's White Tiger roar, it would be impossible to defeat him.

"First Lou De, and now this. What exactly happened here?" Jiang Shuren frowned deeply.

Kong Xun searched for clues among the remains of the man on the ground and discovered a storage ring. He quickly looked inside and found a small booklet titled "Demonic Claw of Calamity."

"Demonic Claw of Calamity... This name... If I remember correctly, it should be one of the Devil God Emperors from ancient times." Kong Xun said with a frown. "Both Lou De and this Devil God Emperor were powerhouses who lived in the previous era, and they should have reached the end of their lifespans a long time ago. How could they still be alive here?"

"What's more? Both of them looked for flesh and blood to consume. There should be something about this."

Jiang Shuren carefully observed the black lance that was impaled into the ground and said. "This is a God Emperor's artifact. But it seems to be corroded by something, causing a significant decrease in its power."

As she spoke, she reached out to grab it.

"Don't touch it!" Yun Lintian suddenly appeared beside Jiang Shuren and firmly grasped her wrist, preventing her from touching the lance.

Jiang Shuren looked at Yun Lintian with puzzlement but didn't ask anything.

Yun Lintian looked at the black lance through the Eyes of Heaven and saw several black worm-like creatures wriggling inside. This was the first time he had seen dark energy in this form.

When he glanced at the ground below, his expression changed drastically as he saw these "black worms" moving from the lance and spreading across the ground, rushing towards the scattered flesh and blood nearby...

Chapter 1584 Star Graveyard (1)

"Retreat!" Yun Lintian shouted and took Jiang Shuren away.

Kong Xun and Yu Zhilan quickly retreated to a safe distance.

"What's going on?" Jiang Shuren couldn't help but ask.

Yun Lintian didn't say anything and watched as the black worms began devouring the flesh and blood on the ground. As the worms swallowed them, their sizes constantly grew, and the dark energy inside them also became stronger.

Jiang Shuren and the others suddenly noticed a strange scene where the flesh and blood of Xing Ruihong and the Devil God Emperor were disappearing one after another.

After devouring everything, the black worms quickly gathered together and slowly formed a humanoid figure.

"What is that...?" Kong Xun was startled by the creepy scene.

On the side, Yu Zhilan's aura surged as she prepared to launch an attack. However, Yun Lintian raised his hand to stop her. "Wait and see first. Maybe it can give us a clue about this place."

Yun Lintian knew it was risky to let these worms complete their process, but it was also a good opportunity for everyone to get a clue from it. Risks and rewards always coexist, and he dared to bet on them.

Soon, the human-shaped figure took form, and a familiar face slowly appeared. It was clearly the face of the deceased Devil God Emperor.

"To think that all of you could actually destroy my body..." The man's face was icy, matched his eerie voice as it resounded.

The expressions of Yun Lintian and the others turned solemn as they witnessed this scene. Especially Kong Xun, who was the oldest person here. He had never seen anyone come back to life after exploding into pieces before in his lifetime. What kind of technique was this?

BOOM!!

Yu Zhilan's aura erupted as she arrived beside the man and thrust the ice sword she had previously obtained at him. The sword covered in a blue light, radiating a terrifying icy energy as it went straight into the man's head.

"Hmph!" The man snorted disdainfully, and the black lance, which was not far away from him, suddenly shot towards Yu Zhilan, forcing her to defend against it.

Clang!!

Two weapons collided, and Yu Zhilan was forced to retreat several steps.

In that instant, Yun Lintian silently arrived before the man and was about to let out another roar. However, the man had already anticipated this and swiftly punched Yun Lintian with incredible speed.

Kong Xun hastily created a golden barrier to shield Yun Lintian from the man's punch.

BOOM!!

The barrier shattered directly under the tremendous force of the man's punch. However, it was enough to buy Yun Lintian some time to avoid the punch.

Yun Lintian activated Shadow Step and swiftly shifted his body to the side before opening his mouth.

ROAR—

The cry of a tiger reverberated through the heavens and the earth once again. However, this time, the man froze for a split second and quickly recovered before Jiang Shuren and Yu Zhilan could attack him.

"Die!" The man uttered coldly. A black mist suddenly erupted from his body and lashed out like a claw, creating a dark scar in the space around him.

Yun Lintian, who stood closest to the man, was instantly engulfed by it, while Jiang Shuren and Yu Zhilan were compelled to intercept it.

Bang!

Instantly, Jiang Shuren and Yu Zhilan were sent flying, and blood could be seen pouring out of their mouths. However, they didn't care about the pain as they stared at Yun Lintian's location in despair... Could he be...?

The man sneered and was about to say something. However, a trace of surprise suddenly appeared in his eyes when he saw Yun Lintian standing several kilometers away from him, unharmed.

He recovered and said. "Interesting. If I guess correctly, the technique you used is the Shadow God's Shadow Step. And the soul offensive technique came from your distinctive bloodline. Let me guess, it's the legendary White Tiger God's bloodline, right?"

Jiang Shuren and the others were relieved to see that Yun Lintian was safe and sound. They quickly moved to his side in a flash.

The man took a deep look at Yun Lintian and continued speaking. "It's strange that a descendant of the White Tiger God like you has appeared here... It seems that something big has happened in the outside world recently."

The man stayed in this place for over sixty thousand years, and he had little knowledge of what had occurred outside. That was why he believed Yun Lintian came from the White Tiger God Clan.

"What exactly are you?" Yun Lintian stared attentively at the man.

"Curious? Hehe." The man chuckled. "Never mind. All of you will die eventually. Let me enlighten you."

He paused for a moment and said. "This place is called the Star Graveyard."

"Star Graveyard?" Yun Lintian frowned slightly.

"Yes, a graveyard. You can also refer to it as a cursed land." The man said with a smile. "Whoever dies in this place will be resurrected and lived forever. And if they want to become stronger, they must consume the flesh and blood of living beings."

Yun Lintian and the others were shocked by the revelation.

"I came here in pursuit of my enemy over six thousand years ago. Just like all of you, I had no clue what this place was. It wasn't until I encountered other cursed people and met my demise at their hands." The man said further.

"Luckily, I activated my secret technique to escape just in the nick of time. They couldn't eat me because of that. And then I came back to life."

He looked at Yun Lintian and chuckled. "Surprised, right? I was the same back then."

"There's no way to leave here?" Yun Lintian asked.

"There is," The man responded without hiding anything. "Have you seen the tower over there? If anyone wants to leave this place, they must go there and undergo a trial. In the past, a total of four people successfully passed the trial and left this place."

"Four?" Jiang Shuren was stunned. She remembered that only three people managed to leave this place. Who was the fourth one?

The man didn't explain. He smiled at Yun Lintian and said. "You're quite interesting. I'm reluctant to eat you now. Perhaps we can become good friends. I will leave your body intact. How about it?"

"Since you know where the exit is, why don't you go?" Yun Lintian asked further.



"Do you think I don't want to?" The man snorted. "Cursed people like us will die instantly if we approach that tower."

## Chapter 1585 Star Graveyard (2)

The expressions of Jiang Shuren and the others changed slightly upon hearing the man's words. An idea emerged in their minds. As long as they reached the tower, they would be safe and sound from these "cursed people."

The problem was, how could they outpace him?

The man let out a long breath as he tried to calm the irritation in his heart and said. "You have no idea how torment we are to live in this miserable place for years. All we could do was wait for people to come and kill them. What's the difference between animals and us?"

Yun Lintian could sense a shift in the man's mental outlook. The way he offered Yun Lintian a chance to live like him proved that he was lonely deep down in his heart and needed someone to accompany him and want to leave this place if possible.

"What is your decision?" The man looked at Yun Lintian and asked in a deep voice.

In fact, he didn't need to ask for Yun Lintian's opinion at all, but since Yun Lintian would be accompanying him in the future, he felt it necessary to consider Yun Lintian's willingness. As the saying goes, a melon forced off its vine is not sweet.[1]

Yun Lintian thought for a moment and said. "I can see that the curse within your body is another type of dark energy. I'm not bragging or anything, but my medical skills are very high. Perhaps I can find a way to help you return to normal."

The man sneered upon hearing this. "Don't try to deceive me. There is an old man here who claims to be the Pill Emperor, but he can't do anything about it."

"Pill Emperor?" Kong Xun was surprised. "Could he be the Pill Emperor Wan Mu?"

The man nodded. "It's him."

Kong Xun and Jiang Shuren were shocked to hear this. The Pill Emperor was originally known as the most skilled alchemist in the Divine Realm. Even the Beyond Heaven King had often asked him for advice.

The Heavenly Wood God Emperor and the Heavenly Water God Emperor, who established the Divine Alchemy Association, were also disciples of the Pill Emperor. It was evident how high his prestige was.

Kong Xun and Jiang Shuren didn't expect to find such a figure stuck in this place.

Yun Lintian frowned slightly and said. "I don't know how proficient he is in medical skills, but regardless of his expertise, it doesn't imply that he knows more than me. Maybe I can come up with a solution that he has never thought of before."

It wasn't just the man, but also Kong Xun and the others, who were surprised by Yun Lintian's bold statement. If Yun Lintian spoke like this in the outside world, he would certainly be scolded from all sides. The Pill Emperor was considered the ultimate authority in the field of alchemy, yet Yun Lintian claimed to know better. How arrogant was that?

The man stared attentively at Yun Lintian and asked. "How are you going to prove it?"

Yun Lintian glanced at the black lance in the man's hand and said. "There's the same kind of energy in the lance. You can give it to me, and I will try to eliminate it."

The man thought for a moment and threw the lance towards Yun Lintian. It didn't matter to him because his strength was sufficient to kill all of them here without using the lance.

Yun Lintian utilized his divine energy to lower the lance to the ground. Under everyone's gaze, a thick vine shot out from his hand and tightly wrapped around the lance.

The power of the Tree of Life swiftly surged into the lance, causing the dark energy worms inside to react. They struggled fiercely, attempting to resist the powerful green current, but one by one, they succumbed and perished.

The man and the others could feel the lance slowly growing stronger as the corrosion from the black worms gradually disappeared. This meant Yun Lintian's method was working.

However, the process didn't last long. The worms suddenly merged together, significantly increasing their strength and fighting back against the power of the Tree of Life.

Yun Lintian retracted the vine and said. "Unfortunately, my current strength is not enough to get rid of it in one fell swoop."

The man didn't care about it because he was extremely excited at the moment. A long-lost glimmer of hope emerged in his heart when he witnessed the scene. "You... Can you remove it?"

Yun Lintian explained. "If I guess correctly, the energy inside the lance and your body is mixed with the laws of death. My current understanding of the Great Laws is too shallow."

"However, I can forcefully remove them as long as my strength is sufficient. Maybe I need to reach the Divine King Realm first."

"Divine King Realm..." The man frowned slightly. Yun Lintian was only at the first level of the Divine Tribulation Realm at the moment. There was a huge gap between the Divine King Realm and the Divine Tribulation Realm here. It would take a long time.

He looked at Yun Lintian and asked. "Why did you come here?"

To his knowledge, it was impossible for a descendant of the White Tiger God Clan to appear here for no reason.

"It may sound unbelievable, but I came here for that tower." Yun Lintian said. "More specifically, for the thing inside the tower."

"The thing inside the tower?" The man stared straight into Yun Lintian's eyes for a prolonged period and was convinced that he was telling the truth. "What is it?"

"I cannot tell you at the moment because I haven't seen it before." Yun Lintian said. "But if there's no mistake, this thing will greatly enhance my strength."

The man frowned deeply and went silent for a long while before speaking. "I can send you to the tower, but how do I know that you will not leave this place immediately?"

Before Yun Lintian could say anything, Yu Zhilan spoke first. "I'll stay with you."

Yun Lintian was taken aback and wanted to say something, but Jiang Shuren and Kong Xun interrupted him. "We will stay with you as well."

"No, Seniors. You can't do it." Yun Lintian was unwilling to let anyone sacrifice for him.

Jiang Shuren looked at him calmly and said. "I understand that this is not what you want, but there is no other option available. Besides, would you leave us behind?"

"Absolutely not." Yun Lintian shook his head.

"That's it. We will wait for you." Jiang Shuren nodded.

Chapter 1586 Pill Emperor

The man smiled and said. "It's a deal. The three of them will stay with me during this period. You know the consequences of breaking a promise."

Although Yun Lintian was unwilling in his heart, he indeed had no way to convince the man to trust him completely. He thought for a moment and said. "But you have to protect them during this period."

"Don't worry. No one dares to mess with me here." The man said with a confident smile.

"What is your name?" Yun Lintian asked.

The man glanced at the book in Kong Xun's hand and said. "You probably guessed about it already. That's right, I am Yan Yin, the Demonic Calamity Devil God Emperor. Although it is true that the Great Devil Realm and the Divine Realm are mortal enemies, I don't care much about such a thing. You can ask this little guy here."

Yun Lintian turned to look at Kong Xun and heard him say. "The Demonic Calamity Devil God Emperor claimed himself to have no faction. He killed both devils and divine practitioners in the past."

The man, Yan Yin, nodded approvingly. "That's right. Why should I serve those idiots when I am as strong as them? Wouldn't it be better to be alone? I can go wherever I like and kidnap any beauty I want without worrying about people under me."

Yun Lintian nodded slowly. With Yan Yin here, perhaps he could learn more about the Great Devil Realm later.

"Let's go." Yan Yin waved his hand. "Follow me closely. There are many traps here. I cannot guarantee your safety."

"Lead the way." Yun Lintian responded and quickly followed Yan Yin towards the tower at the end of his line of sight.

While Yun Lintian's group was moving, Ling Zemin's group had just survived a catastrophe. Previously, they unfortunately encountered Yan Yin and had to leave Xing Ruihong and Yang Guan behind in order to buy time for them.

However, Yang Guan couldn't withstand Yan Yin's terrifying power and was killed on the spot. Meanwhile, Xing Ruihong spent everything he had to escape from Yan Yin's grasp.

The expressions on the faces of Yang Zhen and Xing Liuxian were not good at the moment. They had just lost one of their protectors, and the path ahead was still too far. They didn't know what else they had to sacrifice in order to reach the tower.

At the same time, they looked at Ling Zemin with resentment in their hearts. Ling Zemin didn't even use his protector to buy time for everyone previously.

Ling Zemin was aware of this point, but he couldn't care less. He invited these people over specifically for this purpose. He needed some cannon fodder to escort him to the tower.

"What a bad luck." Ling Zemin said with a touch of sadness. "I'm sorry. I didn't expect to meet that person."

Although Yang Zhen and Xing Liuxian knew that Ling Zemin was simply pretending, they didn't show their dissatisfaction on the outside as they still needed him to go out of this place.

At the same time, both of them inwardly regretted it. They shouldn't have been greedy and come here in the first place.

"But you don't have to worry. As long as we reach the perimeter of the tower, we will be safe." Ling Zemin decided to reveal a piece of secret in order to motivate these people.

"Why is that?" Yang Zhen asked.

"There are many people like the person we met earlier here. All of them have been cursed to live here forever." Ling Zemin explained. "For some reason, they are unable to approach the tower. Otherwise, they will die."

"Let's hurry up." Xing Liuxian quickly said. "We will move at full speed."

Ling Zemin was about to say something when he suddenly sensed a terrifying aura coming from a far distance. His heart tightened as he turned to look in that direction.

At this moment, a thin, old man dressed in a gray robe appeared before everyone, emanating a chilling aura.

Yang Zhen and the others turned solemn upon seeing this because the aura of this old man was not inferior to that of Yan Yin in the slightest.

"Young Master, you have to decide now." Dong Xiu said through a sound transmission.

Yang Zhen replied immediately. "We will leave right away when we find an opportunity."

He had no intention of sticking with Ling Zemin any longer. His goal was to reach the tower as soon as possible.

Meanwhile, Shui Fang looked at the scene thoughtfully. He wasn't afraid of death, but rather afraid of dying before he could unravel the secret behind this place.

The old man didn't attack them right away; instead, he calmly looked at them. "I can feel the powers of the Sun God, Star God, Clear Spring God, and Everlasting Soul God emanating from all of you. What brought you to this dreadful place?"

Ling Zemin and the others were surprised to hear this. This old man was entirely different from Yan Yin, whom they had met earlier. They didn't sense any hostility from him, although his aura was quite terrifying.

Suddenly, an old man on Ling Zemin's side cupped his fists and spoke cautiously. "Senior, are you perhaps Senior Pill Emperor Wan?"

Everyone looked at the old man in gray with surprise. All of them here, of course, knew about the Pill Emperor Wan Mu. He had mysteriously disappeared from the Divine Realm a hundred thousand years ago. He turned out to have come to this place.

"It has become the past now. There's no need to address me with such a formal title." The old man, Wan Mu, said calmly. "Tell me. What happened in the outside world in these past years?"

"Junior Ling Zemin greets Senior Wan. I am the eldest son of the Everlasting Soul God Emperor. Please allow me to recount the situation in the Divine Realm for you." Ling Zemin said and began to recount the entire situation since Wan Mu went missing.

After listening to Ling Zemin, Wan Mu sighed softly. "I didn't expect so many things to happen during my absence... Thankfully, the Divine Realm is blessed to have the Beyond Heaven King and other seniors. Without their sacrifice, the Divine Realm would have fallen."

He was sad because he had missed the big event. Perhaps he could do one or two things for the Divine Realm if he were there.

He took a deep look at Ling Zemin and asked. "So, what is your purpose for coming here?... Don't tell me you're coveting what the Beyond Heaven King left behind?"

As his voice fell, the surrounding temperature dropped significantly...

Chapter 1587 Heart As Vast As Ocean

Ling Zemin's entire body turned cold instantly at Wan Mu's words because his true purpose for coming here was exactly what the Beyond Heaven King left behind in the tower.

According to his father, the Beyond Heaven King left one of his relics and a powerful artifact for his successor. Although Ling Zemin couldn't utilize the relic, it didn't mean he couldn't possess it for himself. Without the relic, the successor of the Beyond Heaven King would essentially be incapacitated. That was what he and his father aimed for.



"Senior has misunderstood us. We came here to search for a way to enhance our strength." Ling Zemin explained. "My father told me that the Reincarnation Tower could significantly increase our strength. As for what the Beyond Heaven King left behind, I believe Senior understands very well that we have no chance of obtaining it, even if we want to."

Ling Chao, the old man beside Ling Zemin, stepped out and said. "Senior might not know this. The Priestess of the Moon announced another divination last year. Foreign enemies would come to our Divine Realm again within the next two hundred years. We are exploring every possible avenue to enhance our strength and prepare for it."

Wan Mu gazed deeply at Ling Chao. "Tell me more."

Ling Chao felt a sense of relief inwardly. He took advantage of Wan Mu's love for the Divine Realm by exploiting this situation, and it appeared to be successful. At least, Wan Mu had no intention of attacking them right away.

He took a deep breath and said solemnly. "Priestess Yue said that this time, the fate of our Divine Realm is bleak. Whether we can survive or not depends on all of us. The enemy this time would be more terrifying than the last. And now, we no longer have the Beyond Heaven King and other seniors."

Wan Mu went silent for a moment and said. "All of you are the new generation of the Divine Realm, and I have no reason to keep you here. However, I hope all of you can fight until the end. Do not let those enemies take our home away."

Ling Zemin responded solemnly. "Please rest assured, Senior. We will give our utmost effort, even if it means sacrificing our lives."

"Yes, Senior. Everyone is currently preparing for this event. We will fight to the end." Yang Zhen echoed.

Wan Mu nodded gently. "Well, I believe you. You can follow this path. There's no trap in the way. However, I must warn you about one thing. Do not touch what the Beyond Heaven King left behind. Otherwise, you will never be able to leave this place."

Ling Zemin bowed deeply and said. "Thank you, Senior."

Wan Mu waved his hand. "Go before others arrive."

Ling Zemin took a deep breath and quickly rushed out, followed by Yang Zhen and the others.

However, Shui Fang did not leave with them. He bowed his head to Wan Mu and said respectfully. "Junior Shui Fang pays respects to the Pill Emperor. I have some questions that require Senior to enlighten me."

In the far distance, Yang Zhen glanced back at Shui Fang and said. "What is he doing?"

Ling Zemin frowned slightly and said. "It doesn't matter. As long as we reach the tower's area, we will be safe."

Yang Zhen nodded and remained silent.

Wan Mu looked at Shui Fang and asked gently. "Do you want to ask me why I have become like this?"

Shui Fang cupped his fists. "Yes, Senior. I know that Ling Zemin had no good intentions of inviting me here from the beginning. He probably wants to find a few decoys to assist him in reaching the tower. Moreover, I believe that he lied about what he said earlier."

"So, I was deceived?" Wan Mu asked with a smile.

Shui Fang shook his head. "How could he deceive Senior with your wisdom? It's just that I don't understand why Senior let them go."

Wan Mu laughed slightly and said. "You have indeed inherited your father's good side... Tell me. What would I gain from killing them here?"

Shui Fang immediately fell silent. He was unable to come up with an answer.

Wan Mu smiled gently and said. "I gain absolutely nothing from killing them here. On the contrary, it would be a loss for the Divine Realm if I were to do so. Even though they have lied to me, they are still fellow members of our Divine Realm at the end of the day. We still need them for the impending disaster."

Shui Fang looked at Wan Mu with admiration. "Senior's heart is as vast as the ocean."

Wan Mu shook his head. "This is just my own selfishness... It's a pity that I cannot leave this place."

Shui Fang quickly asked. "Why is that, Senior?"

"You probably met people like me on your way here." Wan Mu explained. "We, in fact, should have died a long time ago, but we were resurrected by an unknown force in this place. We cannot approach the tower. Otherwise, we will cease to exist immediately."

"I have been searching for a way to break this curse, but so far, everything has been futile."

Shui Fang nodded thoughtfully. Ling Zemin had previously talked about the so-called curse. It turned out like this.

He took out a jade bottle and said. "Senior, I have brought Clear Spring Water with me here. Perhaps it can help you."

The Clear Spring Water was a product exclusively for the Clear Spring God Realm. It could be used to detoxify poison and remove curses. Every drop of it was extremely precious, but Shui Fang didn't hesitate to give it all to Wan Mu.

However, Wan Mu smiled and said. "I have received your goodwill, but it's useless to me."

Shui Fang was taken aback.

Wan Mu explained further. "The Clear Spring Water is indeed a top-tier treasure, but it lacks life force. The curse within my body carries a trace of the Great Laws of death."

Shui Fang immediately understood. The Law of Death was something that no one had ever achieved before in the entire history of the Divine Realm. A mere spring water in his hand was completely useless in front of it.

"Hmm?" Suddenly, Wan Mu noticed something and looked towards the south.

At this moment, Yun Lintian's group led by Yan Yin appeared in Wan Mu's line of sight.

"Oh?" Yan Yin had also noticed Wan Mu. "We met a great man here."

Chapter 1588 Nefarious Demon (1)

Shui Fang had also noticed Yan Yin's group, and he was surprised to see Yun Lintian among them.

At the same time, Yun Lintian also looked at Shui Fang with surprise. Why would he be here alone?

Yan Yin halted his tracks a few kilometers away from Wan Mu and asked. "Are you trying to deceive that little guy?"

Wan Mu didn't reply immediately. His gaze wandered around Jiang Shuren, Kong Xun, and Yu Zhilan. "Eternal River God, Shrouding Sky God, and Rain God. All of you are part of the new generation in the Eastern Divine Region. Why did you collude with this devil?"

"Heh. Old man. Can you stop being a hypocrite?" Yan Yin sneered. "All of you love to portray yourselves as good guys, but some among you are worse than the devils I know. Seriously, is it just because I originated from the Great Devil Realm that makes all of you judge me as a bad guy?"

Wan Mu had no intention of arguing with Yan Yin. He continued to stare at Jiang Shuren and the others.

Kong Xun stepped forward and said. "Junior Kong Xun greets the Pill Emperor. Senior has misunderstood us. We have made a deal with him."

Although Yan Yin was dissatisfied to hear this, he ultimately chose to remain silent.

"A deal? What kind of deal?" Wan Mu frowned slightly.

At this moment, Yun Lintian stepped forward and respectfully cupped his fists. "Junior Ye Xiaolong pays his respects to Senior Pill Emperor. I have discovered a method to eliminate the curse from his body. However, my strength is insufficient. We made a deal that he would send us to the tower, and in return, I would remove the curse for him."

Wan Mu was surprised and scrutinized Yun Lintian from head to toe. "The powers within your body are very strange, yet familiar to me."

Yan Yin scoffed. "Of course, he is a descendant of the White Tiger God Clan, after all."

Wan Mu and Shui Fang were stunned to hear this. Especially Shui Fang. He was aware that Yun Lintian had a powerful background, but he didn't realize it was this powerful. Moreover, the White Tiger God Clan had long ceased to exist. Where did he come from?

Wan Mu, who had just learned about the downfall of the top divine beast clans, also had the same doubt. However, the aura emanating from Yun Lintian's body indeed belonged to the bloodline of the White Tiger God. It was no wonder that he felt familiar.

However, he didn't know that Yun Lintian intentionally projected the aura. Although Yun Lintian was aware of the Pill Emperor Wan Mu's esteemed reputation in the Divine Realm, he had no intention of disclosing his own identity here. Especially in front of Shui Fang and Yan Yin.

"Isn't the White Tiger God Clan using the surname Bai?" Wan Mu asked in doubt.

"Since the fall of the White Tiger God Clan, I have to change my surname in order to conceal myself."  
Yun Lintian lied without hesitation.

"Wait. What do you mean by the White Tiger God Clan has fallen?" Yan Yin was puzzled.

Yun Lintian proceeded to talk about the invasion incident and the downfall of the White Tiger God Clan.

Yan Yin was shocked. "There was such a thing? What a pity. I missed such a great event."

Wan Mu looked at Yun Lintian and asked. "Have you found a way to eliminate the Law of Death?"

Yun Lintian nodded. "I believe Senior should have already noticed it. The Law of Death in this curse is a minor aspect. We can use the power of life to negate it."

Wan Mu nodded in agreement. "How are you going to do it?"

"My attainment in the wood power is relatively high. I have successfully removed a part of the curse from Senior Yan's lance before. Senior can ask him." Yun Lintian responded.

Yan Yin echoed. "That's right. He had indeed done it beautifully."

Although Wan Mu had some doubts in his heart, he didn't pursue this matter any further.

"I didn't expect to meet you here, Brother Ye." Shui Fang came over and said with a smile.

"I didn't expect to come here either." Yun Lintian responded.

Shui Fang glanced at Jiang Shuren and the other two standing behind Yun Lintian, smiling meaningfully.  
"Well, I believe you."

"Why are you here alone, Brother Shui? Where are Yang Zhen and the others?" Yun Lintian asked.

"They are ahead." Shui Fang replied. "Since Brother Ye has found a way to remove the curse. Can you help Senior Pill Emperor? With him around, the strength of our Divine Realm will increase significantly."

Yun Lintian agreed without hesitation. "I'll try my best."

Suddenly, Yan Yin and Wan Mu sensed something, and their expressions changed slightly.

At this moment, a powerful aura suddenly enveloped the sky, and a crimson figure slowly emerged before everyone's eyes.

"Shit. Why does it have to be this guy?" Yan Yin cursed under his breath.

The crimson figure floated over and halted its tracks a few kilometers away from Yun Lintian's group. This figure was a skinny man whose entire body turned crimson. His appearance was even more frightening than Lou De's. He looked like a devil from the deepest depths of hell.

"If you two don't want to eat them, why don't you give them to me?" His crimson eyes stared at Yun Lintian and the others behind him greedily as he spoke. His voice was hoarse and filled with malice.

"You better get lost now, Gong Su." Yan Yin said annoyingly. "I don't have time to play with you."

"Gong Su..." Kong Xun repeated in doubt, and his expression changed dramatically in the next moment. "Is he Gong Su, the Crimson Nefarious Demon God?"

If Lou De was extremely difficult to deal with, Gong Su was on a whole different level. In the past, the Crimson Nefarious Demon God killed millions of practitioners from the Divine Realm during the invasion from the Great Devil Realm. If it weren't for the Beyond Heaven King, he would likely slaughter the entire Divine Realm's army by himself.

The crimson man looked at Kong Xun and grinned wickedly. "You know me? Well, you can die now."

Swoosh!!

Suddenly, several crimson spear-like objects appeared behind Gong Su and shot towards Yun Lintian's group.

Yan Yin's expression darkened upon seeing this. He pulled the black lance forward and spun it, creating a massive black barrier in front of everyone.

BOOOM!!

Chapter 1589 Nefarious Demon (2)

BOOM!!

Numerous crimson spears smashed into the black barrier, creating a divine impact that shook the world. Even Yun Lintian and the others behind Yan Yin had to summon their own profound defenses to shield themselves from the impact. Otherwise, they would definitely be blown away.

On the side, Wan Mu traced ancient symbols in the air. With a wave of his hand, the symbols suddenly morphed into seven fiery dragons, charging towards Gong Su. Each one of them possessed a frightening aura that could decimate heaven and earth, reducing them to nothingness.

Gong Su merely glanced at the incoming fire dragons, and the crimson light shone brightly in his eyes. In the next moment, seven crimson-colored hands emerged in the air beside the dragons and firmly grabbed them by their necks before clutching them.

BOOOM!!

As a massive explosion of energy reverberated through the air, space collapsed, and Wan Mu spat out a mouthful of blood, experiencing a powerful backlash. Compared to Gong Su, who had been consuming flesh and blood for years, Wan Mu's strength was significantly weaker.



At the same time, three black energy claws appeared behind Gong Su and struck his back.

Bang!

However, the tearing sound that everyone expected did not appear. Instead, the claws were blocked by a timely crimson barrier that appeared behind Gong Su.

Gong Su glanced at Yan Yin and said. "Your strength has decreased significantly. It seems you have died again."

Yan Yin glared at Gong Su and snorted disdainfully. "It's more than enough to kill you."

It was because Yan Yin had "died" under the joint attack of Yun Lintian and the three Divine Emperors. His strength had significantly dropped due to a lack of flesh and blood. If he wanted to regain his strength, he had to consume more flesh and blood. This was the downside of the curse.

"I'm curious." Gong Su spoke. "What kind of bewitching soup did they give you to make you protect them like this? Have you forgotten our identity?"

"It's none of your business." Yan Yin retorted. "Go away before I become angry. You know the consequences."

Gong Su stared at Yan Yin for a moment and burst into laughter. "Ha...Hahaha! This must be the biggest joke I have ever seen in these thousands of years. A devil actually tries his best to protect trash from the Divine Realm. Hahaha! Our ancestors would definitely rise from their graves to scold you if they knew about it."

Yan Yin responded coldly. "It's true that I was born in the Great Devil Realm, but it doesn't mean I have to follow whatever they say. I have my own life, and I can do whatever I want."

"Ah. You are talking about the so called freedom again." Gong Su grinned. "When will you understand that the day you were born as a devil, your life is no longer your own? Your life belongs to our devil gods."

"Screw them!" Yan Yin cursed loudly. "They are nothing but a bunch of old bastards who can't even masturbate by themselves that they have to force others to help them. If they are so eager to fight against the Divine Realm, why don't they come out themselves? Why are they hiding in their coffins and acting like they own everyone's life? What kind of bullshit devil gods they are!?"

Yun Lintian was surprised to hear this. He had never heard about the Devil Gods in Yan Yin's words before. They were certainly not those of Mo Tian and the other Great Devils... Who were they?

"The Devil Gods they are talking about are the ancestors of the Great Devil Realm. According to the Beyond Heaven King, there are nine Devil Gods who are using some sort of hibernating technique to extend their lifespans." Kong Xun explained through a sound transmission.

"In the past, the Beyond Heaven King and the other seniors had ventured deep into the Great Devil Realm and encountered them. These devil gods managed to repel them and forced them to retreat."

Yun Lintian nodded thoughtfully. The fact that these Devil Gods were able to repel the Beyond Heaven King and the others proved that they were indeed formidable. Perhaps they were on the same level as the current Ren Yuan.

Gong Su's face darkened slightly upon hearing Yan Yin's slanderous words. "Fine. Talking with you is such a waste of time."

"You are f\*cking right! Let's fight!" Yan Yin roared angrily. He grabbed his lance and instantly appeared in front of Gong Su.

Yan Yin powerfully thrust the lance towards Gong Su's head as the power of god emperor erupted.

Gong Su reacted quickly and threw a punch, colliding head-on with the incoming lance.

BOOM!!

Two colossal powers collided, and the impact instantly sent everything around them flying.

Yan Yin snorted coldly and swung his other hand, which transformed into a ghastly claw, forward, aiming to tear Gong Su's body apart.

Gong Su sneered disdainfully. He didn't even care about the claw and punched directly at Yan Yin's heart. His fist was enveloped in a terrifying crimson aura that appeared to emanate from the depths of hell.

Bang!

Space shuddered as Gong Su and Yan Yin exchanged blows. Compared to Gong Su, who took a few steps back, Yan Yin was sent spinning through the air and crashed heavily onto the ground. The power disparity between the two was evident.

"Cough!" Yan Yin coughed up black blood as he struggled to rise from the ground. A bloody hole could be seen in his chest. If it were a normal person, he would have died by now.

"Shit." Yan Yin cursed under his breath. Gong Su's strength had obviously increased again during this period.

"Let's go together." Wan Mu stepped forward and said.

"You?" Yan Yin glanced at him. "Old man. You aren't built for battle, and you have never eaten anyone from the beginning. What can you do here?"

As an alchemist, Wan Mu spent most of his time studying the art of alchemy, and fighting wasn't his thing. Even though he possessed the strength of a God Emperor, his actual combat power was far inferior to that of anyone else. Not to mention, he had never consumed flesh and blood to enhance his strength here.

"Let us come." Jiang Shuren and Yu Zhilan suddenly stepped forward. They knew that it was impossible to escape from Gong Su without fighting.

Yan Yin frowned slightly but said nothing in the end. Anyway, there was nothing he could do if they were courting death.

Gong Su looked at them with interest. "Come. Show me what you've got."

Chapter 1590 Nefarious Demon (3)

Buzz!

A wave of black energy burst out of Yan Yin's claw, accompanied by a swirling black mist that enveloped his body. The dark energy swiftly transformed into pitch-black flames that were exceptionally pure and profound. This was Yan Yin's primary technique, the Demonic Claw of Calamity.

"Eat this!" Yan Yin roared as he once again appeared before Gong Su, bringing his claw forward.

Gong Su's eyes narrowed slightly. A crimson light flashed in his eyes, and a pair of crimson hands emerged before him, reaching out to welcome the black claw.

Rumble!

Right at the moment before the two powers collided, a terrifying torrent abruptly shot out of the ground beneath Gong Su, causing him to summon a crimson barrier to block it.

BOOM!!

The black claw smashed into the pair of crimson hands, breaking them directly before moving towards Gong Su's neck. Meanwhile, the torrent of water blasted onto the barrier beneath his feet with a bang.

A trace of cruelty flashed across Gong Su's eyes and a crimson storm erupted from within his body. The storm immediately swept Yan Yin away.

Gong Su waved his hand, sending the crimson storm towards Yun Lintian's group in the distance.

Kong Xun and Wan Mu stepped forward and jointly created a divine barrier to block the incoming storm.

BOOM!

The storm crashed into the barrier and immediately exploded on the spot. The explosion was so loud and cacophonous that it seemed to herald the end of the world suddenly resounded in the sky. The impact waves generated by the explosion immediately swept across the entire region, causing Yun Lintian and the others to be thrown into the air.

"That's it?" Gong Su looked down contemptuously at everyone below. "What a disappointment."

Afterward, he conjured multiple crimson spears in the air and directed them towards the people below. This time, the power inside these spears was several times higher than before.

Yan Yin recalled his lance and spun it, attempting to create a barrier. However, with his current condition, it was difficult to block them again.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The spears crashed into the black barrier and shattered it, before rushing towards Yun Lintian and the others behind.

Kong Xun and Wan Mu tried their best to create an additional layer of barrier to block their opponents, but their efforts were futile. The barrier was instantly broken by the spears.

On the side, Jiang Shuren stomped her foot on the ground, causing a massive curtain of water to shoot up. At the same time, Yu Zhilan waved her icy sword, causing the water curtain to instantly freeze and transform into a thick wall of ice.

BOOM!!

This time, all the spears finally stopped at the ice wall.

Gong Su was slightly surprised and took a closer look at Jiang Shuren and Yu Zhilan. From the beginning, he didn't pay any attention to them. However, the power they displayed earlier was quite interesting.

"How about this?" Gong Su grinned and waved his hand. Suddenly, a massive crimson spear appeared behind him and shot towards the ice wall.

The expressions of Jiang Shuren and the others changed dramatically. They frantically mobilized their divine energy to create a powerful defense, blocking the incoming spear.

At this moment, Yun Lintian, who had been observing the situation, stepped forward with the White Dragon Spear in his hand. He sent a sound transmission to Yan Yin and Yu Zhilan. "I'll create an opportunity for both of you. Watch me closely."

Before Yan Yin and Yu Zhilan could react, Yun Lintian's White Dragon Spear had already shot towards the incoming crimson spear, transforming into a massive lightning dragon.

BOOOM—

The two spears collided midair, and the sound of crumbling resounded like ten thousand tides hitting the shore at once.

What surprised everyone was that the White Dragon Spear could actually withstand the crimson spear for a few seconds before being knocked aside.

Gong Su was also surprised by the scene. He shifted his gaze onto Yun Lintian but suddenly realized that he was nowhere to be seen.

At that moment, Yun Lintian silently appeared behind Gong Su like a ghost. His entire body was covered in white fur and radiated purple sparks of lightning.

Gong Su was caught off-guard by Yun Lintian's astonishing speed and instinctively turned around.

Yun Lintian had already opened his mouth and let out a roar.

ROAR—

The sky trembled and the ground quaked as a deafening roar of a tiger echoed.

Gong Su's pupils lost their colors as he stared motionless at Yun Lintian.

"Now!" Yun Lintian exerted all his strength into his fist and delivered a powerful punch to Gong Su's heart.

At the same time, three black tears appeared across space as Yan Yin emerged behind Gong Su and unleashed his demonic claws upon him.

However, in that split second, Gong Su regained his senses and quickly reached out to block Yun Lintian's fist, fortifying his back with his god emperor's power.

BOOM—

Bloody claw marks appeared behind Gong Su's back, but Yan Yin was unable to push any further.

Gong Su tightly grabbed Yun Lintian's fist and stared into his eyes. "A descendant of the White Tiger God Clan?"

Yun Lintian swiftly delivered a kick to Gong Su's abdomen, but Gong Su promptly blocked it with his other hand.

"Not bad. Your speed is acceptable." Gong Su chuckled.

"Really?" Yun Lintian said with a mysterious smile and opened his fist, allowing two rounded objects to flow out through a small gap in his hand.

Gong Su subconsciously glanced at the objects and saw that they were golden beads. Before he could react, the beads suddenly exploded.

Boom!

The explosion was powerful, but it was far from enough to harm Gong Su. Except for momentarily stunning him, it didn't hurt him in the slightest.

Just as Gong Su was about to say something, a sense of crisis emerged in his heart. Before he could react, a ray of icy blue light suddenly erupted from the space beside him, accompanied by a bone-chilling cold aura.

The ice sword, covered in a blue light, aimed straight at Gong Su's heart. At the speed it was traveling, two meters might as well be nothing at all.

Gong Su's pupils shrank and he wanted to make a move, but it was too late. The cold light had already pierced his heart in an instant.

"Ugh!" Gong Su's eyes bulged as he stared at Yu Zhilan, who had silently appeared beside him. A layer of ice spread out from the ice sword and completely sealed his profound vein...