

## **Myth Beyond 1841**

### Chapter 1841 New Ruler

You'll discover the inception of this content at

Ling Zhu bowed deeply. She didn't have the demeanor of a young lady from the Everlasting Soul God Realm at all.

"Ling Fu." Hongyue simply ignored Ling Zhu and stared at Ling Fu. Her eyes brimmed with a murderous intent.

Facing Hongyue's oppressive might, Ling Fu tried his best to stay calm and said. "Congratulations on your resurrection, Red Moon Princess."

Yun Lintian looked at Ling Zhu and asked. "Who is this?"

"This junior is the eldest daughter of the Everlasting Soul God Emperor." Ling Zhu replied politely.

"Oh? What are you trying to accomplish? Offering your body to him?" Hongyue sneered.

Ling Zhu responded with a calm expression on her face. "I have no intention of doing anything. My life has been in your hands since the moment my father fell. I only hope that you can let go of innocent people who have absolutely nothing to do with my father's actions."

Hongyue snorted disdainfully. Even though she could sense Ling Zhu's sincerity, she didn't have a good impression of anyone from the Everlasting Soul God Realm.

"I'm surprised that you didn't run away." Yun Yi looked at Ling Zhu and Ling Fu. "I guess there is nothing left here."

"That is not true." Ling Fu shook his head. "They don't dare to take anything that belongs to my master away."

"Heh. That's good." Hongyue smiled coldly. "What are you waiting for? Bring everything over."

Yun Lintian raised his hand to interrupt Hongyue. He looked at Ling Zhu and asked. "Are you aware of your father's true origins?"

Ling Zhu raised her head to look at Yun Lintian and replied truthfully. "I didn't at first, but I discovered it myself later. My father and the former Everlasting Soul God Emperors are the same person."

Ling Fu looked at her with surprise. He didn't expect her to know this. Ling Yongheng's true origin was the ultimate secret known only to a supreme elder like him.

Yun Lintian nodded slightly and waved his hand. A moment later, Ling Zemin flew out of the cabin and landed on the ground with a thud.

Ling Zemin's current appearance was haggard, and he no longer had an arrogant demeanor. After being captured by Master Bai, he was thrown into a prison with no one to take care of him.

"Thank you for the compliment." Ling Zhu replied with a faint smile.

"Don't tell me you are tempted by her beauty?" Hongyue gave Yun Lintian a sideways glance.

Yun Lintian chuckled softly. "You spoke as if I had never seen a beautiful woman before. After seeing Senior Lin and Senior Lan, I don't think I will be tempted by beauties again in my life."

Both Lin Yitong and Lan Qinghe could be described as the pinnacle of beauty. Anyone who saw her once would never look at other women again.

Hongyue sneered. "You'd better be."

Yun Lintian looked at Ling Zhu and asked. "Did he leave anything behind?"

"He is a cautious person. I don't think he will leave anything behind. But I can take you to see his residence and treasury." Ling Zhu replied calmly.

"Let's go." Yun Lintian nodded and asked Ling Zhu to lead the way.

Soon, Yun Lintian's group arrived at a splendid manor. Ling Fu first dismantled the formations around the area and then guided everyone into the manor.

"This is my father's room." Ling Zhu said as everyone arrived at a spacious study room.

Yun Lintian quickly scanned the room with the Eyes of Heaven but didn't find anything remarkable. It seemed like this trip was pointless.

"What now?" Hongyue glanced at him. She could see that there was nothing here worth looking at.

Yun Lintian thought for a moment and then turned to Ling Zhu. "The Everlasting Soul God Realm has lost its ruler, but it is still a god realm. Senior Yue has always wanted to preserve the Divine Realm's strength in order to deal with an impending calamity."

"I suggest you take charge of this place and cultivate new talents as soon as possible."

Ling Zhu and Ling Fu were taken aback. They had already prepared to die, but Yun Lintian actually wanted them to continue.

Hongyue frowned in dissatisfaction but didn't say anything.

"As for those who left. If they are willing to serve you, you can call them back. I don't care about them as long as they don't cause trouble for others. If they want to rebel, you can use my name to threaten them directly." Yun Lintian said further.

Ling Zhu took a deep look at Yun Lintian and said. "I will do my best."

## Chapter 1842 Crazy (1)

After skimming through the contents of the treasury, Yun Lintian didn't take anything because they were useless to him.

Yun Lintian boarded the profound ark and departed immediately.

Ling Zhu and Ling Fu watched as the white profound ark flew away with complicated emotions.

"He is different than I thought." Ling Fu sighed. He always believed that Yun Lintian would definitely kill him. And even if he didn't, Hongyue wouldn't let him go. Unexpectedly, none of those things happened.

Ling Zhu gazed at the disappearing profound ark and spoke softly. "I now fully understand why he has been chosen as the Beyond Heaven King's successor. They do share a personality."

Ling Fu nodded in agreement. In the past, the Beyond Heaven King possessed absolute power. He could have easily vanquished the Everlasting Soul God Emperor and those who opposed him, but he chose not to do so. Clearly, he always looked at the bigger picture.

Yun Lintian was similar to the Beyond Heaven King in this aspect. Instead of allowing hatred to blind him and annihilate the entire Everlasting Soul Clan, he chose to spare them for the sake of the Divine Realm's safety.

Ling Fu looked at Ling Zhu, the new ruler of the Everlasting Soul God Realm, and asked. "What are you going to do next, young miss?"

Ling Zhu's eyes flickered slightly as she said. "Call everyone back. You can kill them directly if they try to oppose me."

Ling Fu was inwardly shocked. This was the first time he saw Ling Zhu reveal her competitive edge. Compared to Ling Zemin, Ling Zhu was better suited to be the true heir to the throne.

While thinking this, Ling Fu felt relieved at the same time. Fortunately, Ling Yongheng didn't have feelings for her. Otherwise, her fate would be miserable.

He took a deep breath and bowed deeply. "Understood."

Ling Zhu turned around and walked toward the magnificent palace. Every step she took was incredibly steady. From today onward, she was the new ruler of this realm!

\*\*\*

"Angry?" Yun Lintian looked at Hongyue, whose face was as cold as a thousand-year-old ice block.

"You should give up and obediently become my hostage." Zi Wei said coldly. "Think about it carefully."

His intimidating aura caused Yu Zhilan and the others behind Yu Wuying to tremble. Obviously, Zi Wei held nothing back.

"This is what you choose?" Yu Wuying said calmly. "If you touch them, I will kill your entire clan myself."

Zi Wei's face darkened. He laughed angrily. "Let's fight."

**BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!**

As soon as Zi Wei's voice fell, the starry sky trembled violently, followed by thunder roarings.

The entire space was immediately filled with violet thunder sparks, causing Yu Zhilan and the other divine emperors to retreat.

Zi Wei raised his trident high and shouted. "Kill!"

Zi Yunlei and the other divine emperors behind him roared and charged toward Yu Zhilan. Their bodies were enveloped in lightning, unleashing powerful might.

Yu Wuying pointed the Rainmaker Sword at Zi Wei, and her aura erupted. Rainstorms quickly spread across the starry sky, colliding with bursts of thunder.

"Die!" Zi Wei's expression was ferocious as he thrust the trident toward Yu Wuying.

The space around him distorted wildly as numerous lightning bolts shot out of the trident and swarmed toward Yu Wuying.

Yu Wuying's expression turned solemn. She couldn't exert her full strength in this condition. All she could do was try to deflect the lightning bolts as much as possible.

The Rainmaker Sword in her hand drew a beautiful arc in the air, unleashing multiple streams of water to intercept the approaching lightning bolts.

"Heh." Zi Wei sneered upon witnessing this scene. He dared to attack Yu Wuying because he was aware of her injury.

His aura suddenly burst forth once more. It was twice as strong as before. The powerful lightning bolts suddenly transformed into a gigantic lightning dragon.

The lightning dragon opened its mouth and swallowed all the water torrents directly.

Yu Wuying's expression changed dramatically. Clearly, this was the Dragon Fist technique that the Beyond Heaven King had taught them. She didn't expect Zi Wei to successfully create his own divine art inspired by the Dragon Fist...

Chapter 1843 Crazy (2)

The lightning dragon that Zi Wei unleashed contained an utterly destructive force. Anything in its path was devoured. Even though Yu Wuying tried to intercept it, everything was futile.

The Rainmaker Sword unleashed a bone-chilling aura as Yu Wuying raised it high. All of her aura gathered on the sword as she swung it forward.

The rainstorm suddenly froze and transformed into a hailstorm as soon as Yu Wuying swung her sword. The unprecedented cold forced Zi Yunlei and the others to retreat instantly.

"Die!" Zi Wei shouted loudly as he thrust the trident forward.

The lightning dragon became more ferocious as it surged toward Yu Wuying.

BOOM—

The two immense forces collided in midair, causing the entire space to shake violently. Spatial rifts were visible everywhere and started to form a spatial storm.

Yu Zhilan, Zi Yunlei, and the other divine emperors couldn't withstand the pressure. They repeatedly retreated hastily to avoid the spatial storm.

Puff!

The lightning dragon charged toward Yu Wuying and ultimately collided with her torso, creating a bloody hole.

Blood splashed everywhere as Yu Wuying was sent flying like a broken kite.

"Master!" Yu Zhulan's face turned pale when she saw the scene. She hurriedly made her way toward Yu Wuying, but Zi Yunlei immediately blocked her path.

"Your opponent is me." Zi Yunlei said coldly as he swung the lightning sword at her.

Yu Zhilan had no choice but to block his attack with her sword.

The other divine emperors on Yu Zhilan's side were also no exceptions. They were blocked by their opponents.

A cold smile crept across Zi Wei's face. The gamble he took definitely paid off today.

Without hesitation, Zi Wei transformed into a lightning bolt and dashed towards Yu Wuying.

Just as he was about to grab her, a golden barrier suddenly appeared between them.

"Are you crazy?" Kong Hui said in a deep voice.

"Crazy? It hasn't reached that point yet." Zi Wei revealed a crazed smile.

All of a sudden, the surrounding thunder sparks transformed into a rapidly expanding field of lightning.

Kong Hui's expression changed dramatically. He quickly performed complicated hand seals, and a golden barrier immediately appeared around him and the others.

Jiang Taiyu withdrew his hand from Yu Wuying and turned to face Zi Wei. The Four Rivers Mirror emerged before him, unleashing an overwhelming torrent of water.

"Go to hell!" Zi Wei shouted furiously.

Instantly, the lightning field exploded into millions of bolts of lightning, swarming toward Kong Hui's group.

Kong Hui and Jiang Taiyu exerted their strength, bravely facing the onslaught of lightning.



BOOM—

The world shook, and space collapsed. Everything within ten thousand kilometers was violently shaken by the impact.

"Ugh!" Kong Hui was the first to take the hit. His barrier trembled violently, and numerous cracks could be seen in it. He did his best to strengthen the barrier, but it was futile. Multiple lightning bolts managed to penetrate the barrier and rushed toward him.

Jiang Taiyu swiftly manipulated the water torrent emerging from the mirror, creating walls of water to block the oncoming lightning bolts.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

The lightning bolts struck the water walls one after another and eventually blasted them away.

Yu Zhilan and the others were shocked when they saw the scene. Kong Hui was renowned for being the strongest defensive god emperor but failed to withstand Zi Wei's full force.

Furthermore, Jiang Taiyu had also failed to stop Zi Wei's attack. It was an incredible sight.

BOOM!

The swarm of lightning bolts finally blasted Kong Hui, Jiang Taiyu, Yu Wuying, and the others, sending them flying in different directions.

Some of them were unfortunately swept away by the spatial storm, while the rest scattered across the starry sky.

"Hah... Haha! See!? I am the best! How dare you look down on me!?! Hahaha!" Zi Wei laughed hysterically. His aura continued to surge as he crazily burned his blood essence. He seemed to have completely lost his mind...

## Chapter 1844 Crazy (3)

Zi Wei had an inferiority complex deep down in his heart. It originated from the Beyond Heaven King, his mentor.

The Beyond Heaven King aimed to enhance the overall strength of the Eastern Divine Region. He then decided to teach the four young god emperors, Zi Wei, Kong Hui, Jiang Taiyu, and Yu Wuying.

At that time, the four of them had just assumed their positions from their predecessors and had not yet established their prestige. When they heard that the Beyond Heaven King wanted to teach them personally, they immediately accepted his offer without hesitation.

Among the four, Zi Wei was the most ambitious individual. He aimed to become someone like the Beyond Heaven King and stand above all. With his exceptional talent, Zi Wei quickly rose to become the most powerful god-emperor among them.

When everyone in the Divine Realm learned that he was studying under the Beyond Heaven King, many began flattering him. They would give him peerless treasures and beauties. It made Zi Wei feel like he was the most dazzling star in the sky. You'll discover the inception of this content at

That moment was the best time Zi Wei had ever experienced in his life.

Everything was going well for Zi Wei until that fateful day. The Beyond Heaven King believed there was nothing left for him to teach them. He stopped teaching them and let them continue on the profound path themselves.

Zi Wei couldn't accept this. He even broke into the Beyond Heaven King's residence to beg him to continue. However, the response he received was that his talent was limited, and there was nothing the Beyond Heaven King could do.

At that moment, Zi Wei immediately realized that the Beyond Heaven King didn't truly consider him as his disciple. Otherwise, he would certainly help him overcome the problem, just as he had done for others around him.

Zi Wei felt like a fool being used by the Beyond Heaven King to strengthen the Eastern Divine Region, something he couldn't care less about. Since then, a grudge formed in his heart, and he swore he would become stronger than the Beyond Heaven King one day.

Compared to Zi Wei, the other three were aware of the truth from the beginning. They knew they were not qualified to be the Beyond Heaven King's disciples. Therefore, they had no hope from the start. That was why they always considered themselves to be his half-disciples.

Later, the Primordial God Tribe's incident occurred, and Zi Wei finally saw the opportunity to overthrow the Beyond Heaven King. He didn't hesitate to betray his idol.

Zi Wei's betrayal enabled the Primordial God Tribe to strike a blow against the Beyond Heaven King and the Divine Realm's forces. The original stalemate situation immediately changed.

"Heh. A wild dog at the end of its tether." Hongyue stared coldly at Zi Wei.

Yun Lintian glanced at Zi Wei before looking at Yu Wuying and the others. "I'll leave him to you."

After saying this, Yun Lintian's figure flashed and arrived beside Yu Wuying. He grabbed her wrist, and a thick green vine immediately shot out of his arm, enveloping her body.

Zi Wei's laughter finally ceased. He raised his head to look at Yun Lintian and then at Hongyue. "You have arrived. I have been waiting for all of you."

Hongyue raised her eyebrows slightly. "Have you prepared your own tombstone?"

"My tombstone?" Zi Wei revealed a crazed smile. "Of course. I have prepared a lot of tombstones. It should be enough for everyone in the Eastern Divine Region."

Hongyue frowned when she heard this. Her spiritual sense quickly expanded, and her expression changed immediately.

"Not good. He planned to destroy everything." Hongyue shouted. She transformed into a red light and charged toward Zi Wei.

"Too late! Hahaha! All of you shall accompany me to hell!" Zi Wei laughed hysterically. His body glowed violently, emitting countless sparks of thunder that filled the entire space.

Yun Yi and Jin Long immediately took action. They tacitly formed a massive barrier around the area to contain the expansion of the thunder sparks.

Yun Lintian noticed the scene and immediately understood Zi Wei's intention. He wanted to bury everything in the Eastern Divine Region with him.

"Qingqing, bring Senior Yu and her people away. Linlin, I'll leave Senior Kong to you." Yun Lintian said as his figure morphed into a shadow.

Yun Lintian reappeared next to Hongyue and grabbed her shoulder. "Sorry. I have to take back my words."

His aura suddenly erupted...

Chapter 1845 Thunder That Lost Its Sparks

A dazzling yellow light erupted from Yun Lintian's body, enveloping the entire space. The next moment, a sandstorm appeared in the air, surrounding all the thunder sparks. The sand and dust instantly obscured everyone's vision.

Zi Wei's heart sank when he saw this. The earth element was a natural adversary of the lightning element. No matter how hard he exerted his strength, the thunder sparks were ultimately blocked by the sandstorm.

The Earth symbol within Yun Lintian's body shone brightly as he unleashed his full power.

"You can't stop me!" Zi Wei roared furiously. His life force was rapidly depleted, and his appearance aged quickly. At the same time, his aura had become significantly stronger.

The thunder sparks in the air began to push back the sandstorm and rapidly expand.

Ripp—

All of a sudden, a red light flashed in the air, followed by a tearing sound. Zi Wei hurriedly brought the trident forward to block the attack.

Bang!

Zi Wei was unable to block Hongyue's attack and was sent flying.

In that instant, Hongyue appeared behind him like a ghost and flicked her finger, creating a long cut in space.

Zi Wei's expression changed dramatically. He tried his best to create a defensive barrier, but it was too late.

Puff!

A long, deep cut appeared on Zi Wei's back. The armor he wore was mercilessly torn apart in a single swift motion. Blood spurted into the air as a painful grunt escaped Zi Wei's throat.

"This is for the innocent people who died because of you." Hongyue's voice was incredibly cold.

"You..." Zi Wei wanted to say something, but suddenly, a red light flashed in the air again.

Puff!

Another cutting wound appeared on Zi Wei's back, forming an X shape. This time, Zi Wei couldn't hold back and screamed directly.

"This is for my personal hatred," Hongyue said coldly as she waved her hand once more.

Puff!

Hongyue had no objections. She had finally exacted her revenge. The Violet Thunder God Realm didn't matter to her now.

Yun Lintian turned to look at Zi Yunlei and the others, bringing the thunder trident over.

"Does he have a successor?" Yun Lintian asked.

Zi Yunlei was jolted awake from the trance and quickly said. "Master has an adopted daughter. She is currently hiding inside the palace."

Yun Lintian handed the trident and the coffin to Zi Yunlei and said, "She will inherit his title starting today. I hope all of you can assist."

He paused briefly and then changed his tone. "Of course. If she wants to avenge her father, she can come to me anytime."

Zi Yunlei and the other elders shuddered when they heard this.

Zi Yunlei hurriedly said. "It will never happen. Master gave instructions to everyone. The Violet Thunder God Realm will never betray the Divine Realm again."

Yun Lintian gazed directly into Zi Yunlei's eyes and believed he was speaking the truth. He nodded slightly and said. "I hope so."

He paid no further heed to Zi Yunlei and turned to Hongyue. "Let's go."

With that, he returned to the profound ark and steered it into the Rain God Realm.

Zi Yunlei stared blankly at the bloody remains in the coffin. He still couldn't believe that his master had already passed away.

"What should we do now?" One of the elders broke the silence.

Zi Yunlei took a deep breath and said. "We will assist the young lady to the throne. Master once chose the wrong team out of fury. It will never happen again this time."

As Zi Wei's attendant, Zi Yunlei knew that deep down in his heart, Zi Wei didn't want to betray the Beyond Heaven King. His action was like a child eager to prove himself to his parents and nothing more.

As long as the Beyond Heaven King spoke one good word to him, he would definitely stop everything and align himself with the Beyond Heaven King.

Unfortunately, no one could turn back time.

"Let's go." Zi Yunlei sighed and made his way towards the Violet Thunder God Realm.

The other elders glanced at each other briefly and followed suit.

They didn't know what kind of future awaited them... They only knew that the Violet Thunder God Realm no longer had a god emperor from today.

Chapter 1846 Ancient Memories (1)

"It should take another month to fully recover." Inside a simple courtyard, Yun Lintian withdrew his hand and spoke to Yu Wuying, who was lying on the bed.

"Thank you." Yu Wuying said softly.

"It's my fault. I should have arrived earlier." Yun Lintian said apologetically.

He had been aware of Yu Wuying's injury a few months ago but hadn't had time to check on her. Otherwise, she would definitely return to her peak before Zi Wei's attack.

Yu Wuying smiled faintly. "Can you tell me about your upcoming plans?"

"I think you should have noticed something strange in the Divine Realm. It is a sign of the Netherworld reconnecting with the Divine Realm. I don't know what will happen once it fully reconnects. So, I'm going there to take a look." Yun Lintian didn't conceal anything.

Yu Wuying furrowed her brow when she heard this. The Netherworld was exceedingly mysterious. She believed that even Yue Hua, whom everyone regarded as the most knowledgeable individual, didn't know about it either. It would be risky for Yun Lintian to go there.

Yun Lintian could read her mind. "I must go. Compared to others, I have a better chance of survival."

Yu Wuying remained silent because she knew it was the truth.

"Senior, I noticed that you have already reached the threshold of the Lesser God Realm. I can take you to a place." Yun Lintian changed the topic.

When he had treated Yu Wuying earlier, he could see that her profound veins were extraordinary. It was referred to as a divine water profound vein. It helped him understand why Yu Wuying stood out as the strongest among the four students under the Beyond Heaven King.

As long as she found a suitable environment, she could certainly make a breakthrough.

Yu Wuying was taken aback. "Where is it?"



Yun Lintian promptly summoned the Gate of Beyond Heaven and beckoned Hongyue and the others to join him before entering the Land of Beyond Heaven.

Similar to everyone who came here for the first time, Yu Wuying was stunned by the paradise-like scenery of the Land of Beyond Heaven.

"This is the small world left behind by the Beyond Heaven King." Yun Lintian briefly explained and then led Yu Wuying to the villa.

Ling Yongheng was shocked. He was confident in his ability to escape, believing that Yun Lintian couldn't stop him. What happened here?

It was at this moment that Ling Yongheng looked at the surroundings. "Yu Wuying?"

He then noticed Lin Yitong and wondered who she was. This individual did not exude any aura, but Ling Yongheng's intuition told him she was the most dangerous person here.

"The Everlasting Soul Clan has been in hiding for ages and has rarely appeared. It seems Ling Musan couldn't wait any longer." Lin Yitong said calmly.

Ling Yongheng's body visibly shook. He looked at Lin Yitong in shock. "You... Who are you? How did you know the clan head?.. No, you are a true god?"

Ling Musan was the current clan leader and the only true god of the Everlasting Soul Clan. The fact that Lin Yitong called him by his name indicated that she held a similar status.

Ling Yongheng suddenly recalled the information he had received a long time ago.

"Are you a master of the Maya Forest?" Ling Yongheng finally understood everything.

Maya Forest was a mysterious presence in the Divine Realm. Back then, Ling Yongheng tried to investigate it but failed. However, his deep understanding of ancient knowledge enabled him to realize something. The master of Maya Forest must be at least at a godhood level.

Unexpectedly, she was actually a true god.

"Smart." Lin Yitong said gently. "Do you want me to do it myself?"

Ling Yongheng's expression turned ugly. He was confident in his ability to protect his memories if it were someone else.

"Since Senior is familiar with my clan leader, you should understand that I cannot disclose that information." Ling Yongheng spoke in a deep voice.

"Ling Musan is certainly strong but not as powerful as his grandfather." Lin Yitong spoke and gently flicked her finger.

Suddenly, Ling Yongheng's figure shook violently and began to split apart.

"Arghhhh! Stop! Please stop! I will tell you!" Ling Yongheng screamed in agony and pleaded for mercy.

Lin Yitong smiled softly. "It's too late."

Her voice was soft, but it made Yun Lintian and the others shudder...

Chapter 1847 Ancient Memories (2)

Ling Yongheng's illusory figure was split into several parts as his scream continued to echo.

"Spare me!" Ling Yongheng pleaded desperately for his life.

However, Lin Yitong didn't care about him at all. She calmly continued to skim through Ling Yongheng's soul fragments.

A moment later, a hint of surprise appeared on Lin Yitong's face. "I see."

With another flick of her finger, Ling Yongheng's soul immediately dissipated into nothingness.

The Everlasting Soul God Emperor was gone just like that.

Yun Lintian and the others took a deep breath to calm themselves. Once again, Lin Yitong's incomprehensible power reminded them of the immense strength of a true god.

Lin Yitong looked at everyone and said. "Unfortunately, he was nothing but a servant of the Everlasting Soul Clan who had somehow gained entry into the Divine Realm. However, his memories helped me gain a better understanding of them."

"A servant?" Hongyue was speechless. The powerful enemy she had held a grudge against for so long was a servant. She felt like a fool for holding onto this grudge for this long.

"His true strength was at the peak of the Middle God Realm. And he lived for over two million years." Lin Yitong explained.

"In order to enter the Divine Realm, he had to abandon everything and start from scratch."

"How did he get here, senior?" Yun Yi asked curiously.

Lin Yitong did not give a direct answer. "The current leader of the Everlasting Soul Clan, Ling Musan, is the sixth generation. His grandfather, Ling Mushi, was the only survivor of his clan from the Primordial War, thanks to an artifact known as the Nether Compass."

Yun Yi and Hongyue glanced at each other in surprise. They immediately grasped something. It was no wonder that Ling Yongheng didn't try to kill Yun Lintian; instead, he wanted to possess him. He definitely wanted to inherit Yun Tian's legacy and replace him.

"It seems that Yun Tian also wanted to enter the Netherworld." Lin Yitong made a guess.

"What is his purpose?" Hongyue furrowed her brow in confusion.

Yun Lintian and Yun Yi also had no idea. However, they believed it must be related to the God of Death. Otherwise, the present Yun Tian would not have instructed Yun Yi to seize the God of Death's heart from the Devil Ancestors.

Meanwhile, Yu Wuying felt like her head was about to explode. The amount of information she received today was overwhelming for her. Why were there two Yun Tian? Who was the God of Death?

"Your journey to the Netherworld has become increasingly perilous." Lin Yitong looked at Yun Lintian and said. "It's possible to meet some people from the Everlasting Soul Clan."

Yun Lintian nodded heavily and asked. "What about other information, senior?"

Lin Yitong's expression turned serious for the first time. "The most notable piece of information is related to the Nether race."

"The Nether race?" Yun Lintian repeated the words curiously.

"The Nether race is the most powerful race under the God of Death. There are not many of them, only about a hundred. However, each one of them is a true god." Lin Yitong replied.

Yun Lintian and the others were utterly shocked. A hundred true gods? What kind of concept was that?

"From what I know, all of them were killed during the Primordial War. However, Ling Yongheng's memories revealed that the Everlasting Soul Clan had made contact with them. There is something wrong with this." Lin Yitong said in a deep voice.

Yun Lintian was at a loss for words at the moment. Each piece of information left him with no time to relax at all. The pressure on his shoulders intensified once more.

"You don't have to worry about them for now. Just focus on the problem in front of you first." Lin Yitong comforted him. "With your talent, no one will be able to compete with you as long as you keep climbing."

Yun Lintian took a deep breath and said. "I know."

Chapter 1848 The Primordial God Forsaken Land (1)

Yun Lintian didn't feel disheartened. It wasn't his first time experiencing constant pressure.

He sifted through the information in his mind and glanced at Hongyue. "I will leave the Hidden Mountain God Emperor, the Star God Emperor, and those in the Southern Divine Region to you."

Yun Lintian wasn't going to deal with them personally because the situation was urgent. He must go to the Netherworld as soon as possible.

"Are you leaving now?" Hongyue asked. In fact, she hoped that Yun Lintian would bring her along, but she knew it was impossible.

"Yes." Yun Lintian nodded.

He quickly summoned another gate and spoke to Yu Wuying. "I'll take you to a place."

Yu Wuying regained her composure and followed Yun Lintian through the gate. Lin Yitong also took the opportunity to visit Lan Qinghe.

Yun Lintian's group arrived at Orchid Mountain immediately.

At this moment, Lan Qinghe sat in the pavilion, savoring her tea. When Lin Yitong appeared, a look of surprise immediately crossed her face.

"Senior True Wood Spirit Immortal." Lan Qinghe quickly stood up. Although she was a true god, she still valued seniority.

Lin Yitong smiled and briefly gazed at the sea of orchids. "You have cultivated them well."

Yun Lintian interjected. "Senior, I'll have to ask you to take care of Senior Yu during this period."

Lan Qinghe looked at Yu Wuying and spoke softly. "It's rare to see a resident of the Divine Realm reach this level."

"This is Senior Lan. Similar to Senior Lin. She is a true god." Yun Lintian explained.

"Junior Yu Wuying pays her respects to Senior Lan." Yu Wuying bowed deeply.

"Stay here during this period." Lan Qinghe said gently.

"Thank you, senior." Yu Wuying expressed gratitude.

Lan Qinghe noticed the little boy, Gui Xuan, and said. "Be careful over there."

Two days later, the Fleeting Cloud Profound Ark arrived in a vast region of space devoid of stars. The only thing Yun Lintian could see was the solitary and quiet presence of the white spatial vortex hanging in the middle of nowhere.

As Yun Lintian gazed at the vortex, a sudden, inexplicable feeling washed over him. It felt as though this place was the true epicenter of the entire universe, the core of everything in existence.

"Is this the Primordial God Forsaken Land?" Yun Lintian said in a deep voice.

"Indeed," Hongyue replied. She vividly remembered the moment she desperately escaped from the enemy's pursuit with Yun Tian and the others to this place. Unfortunately, she couldn't remember anything further than that.

This time, Hongyue came here hoping to recover the lost part of her memories. She genuinely wanted to know what happened back then.

The Primordial God Forsaken Land was the name that Yun Lintian had already heard far too many times. He finally saw it with his own eyes today.

"Can we go in directly?" Yun Lintian asked for confirmation.

"Yes." Yun Yi was the one who responded. "There is no danger near the entrance."

Yun Lintian didn't say anything else and directed the profound ark toward the white vortex.

It was only when Yun Lintian had gone closer to it that he discovered how big the spatial vortex was. In fact, it was nearly as big as a continent. But even though it was clearly a spatial vortex, weirdly enough, it did not have the power to tear through the space around it. It appeared to be simply a large cluster of empty light quietly floating in the aether.

The Fleeing Cloud Profound Ark swiftly rushed forward, and the moment it made contact with the vortex, it completely disappeared. Its aura had also vanished without a trace. It was as if they were two distinct worlds.

After a flash of white light, the world in front of Yun Lintian underwent a drastic change.

What he saw was a vast expanse of land and sky. This was undoubtedly the Primordial God Forsaken Land.

Incomparably heavy and ancient, the air and atmosphere within this place were entirely distinct from that of the outside world.

At first glance, Yun Lintian could see that the sky and the ground in this place were shrouded in a gloomy shade of ash gray.

Yun Lintian had a strange sensation in his heart. He felt as if he had jumped through a wormhole and appeared in the extremely distant past.

"This is the most ancient atmosphere I have ever experienced." Yun Lintian sighed as he surveyed the surrounding area.

The area he was in was vast and quiet, but it was also filled with a solemn and heavy atmosphere that caused one's heartstrings to tense up involuntarily.

"You must conceal your aura carefully. Try not to attract any ancient beasts here." Hongyue spoke and pointed to the west. "Go this way."

Chapter 1849 The Primordial God Forsaken Land (2)

In order to conceal their presence, Yun Lintian had to stow away the Fleeting Cloud Profound Ark, even though it had the ability to conceal auras. After all, it was too weak compared to their own strength.

Yun Lintian held Gui Xuan in his arms while Linlin and Qingqing sat on his shoulders. Hongyue, Yun Yi, and Jin Long were following behind. They slowly flew west under Hongyue's guidance.

"The aura in this place has become stronger." Yun Yi said with a frown. "This is not a good sign."

According to the Beyond Heaven King's speculation, the Primordial God Forsaken Land was connected to external worlds. It could be a central hub that connected the worlds outside the Divine Realm.

As the aura intensified, it indicated that this place had started to recover. Yun Yi didn't know what would happen once it fully recovered. Perhaps a true god could enter the Divine Realm at will. If that were the case, it would be a disaster for everyone here.



"The suppression has intensified significantly." Hongyue furrowed her brow. The scope of her perception had been reduced to just one-tenth of its usual range. She remembered that it wasn't like this in the past.

Jin Long carefully observed the surroundings. The aura in this place was not muddy. It was incredibly dense and thick to an astonishing degree. Coupled with the ancient atmosphere, it was normal for them to feel as if their perception and physical bodies were being suppressed by a gigantic boulder.

After attempting to release his spiritual sense, an overwhelming feeling of inferiority struck his heart and soul. This feeling told him this was not where he should be.

A dragon was known for its might and fearless demeanor, but Jin Long felt as though he was a tiny existence that could be wiped off the face of the world at any instant here... It was the first time he had felt this way.

Yun Lintian furrowed his brows. It wasn't because he was annoyed by the suppression, but rather a strange feeling in his heart.

From the moment Yun Lintian stepped into this place, he always felt like he had been here before, which was impossible. It was evidently his first time here.

"What's wrong?" Hongyue noticed this and asked.

Yun Lintian hesitated briefly before speaking. "I feel like I've been here several times before... It feels like I'm coming back home."

Hongyue and Yun Yi glanced at each other in surprise. They were completely clueless.

She took a sip of wine and continued speaking. "The change in this place is obvious. It's not luck that we didn't encounter anything on the way. It's more like those beasts have gone deeper."

"Oh?" Yun Lintian raised his eyebrows slightly. "Why is that?"

Hongyue shrugged her shoulders. "Who knows? Maybe it's because the aura inside is much better."

Yun Lintian nodded slightly. As the aura in this place became richer, it was normal for ancient beasts to seek a better environment.

RIP!!

All of a sudden, a ripping noise echoed in the sky above, capturing everyone's attention.

Yun Lintian raised his head to look at the sky and saw a spatial crack appearing in the air. The next moment, a figure emerged from the crack and dashed straight toward Yun Lintian's group. The figure was a woman covered in blood.

Hongyue frowned slightly and was about to take action, but Yun Lintian stopped her.

"Let's take a look at her first." Yun Lintian said and released his power to safely pull the woman down to the ground.

"Cough!" The woman coughed up blood. Her face was ashen, and her eyes were on the verge of closing at any moment.

She looked at Yun Lintian and gathered her strength. "Please... Help me."

After finishing her sentence, she immediately fainted.

Yun Lintian carefully looked at her and noticed a bloody wound on her waist, as if she had been torn by a beast's claw.

"This aura... The Heaven Mandate?" Hongyue said in doubt.

"Indeed." Yun Yi added. "She is someone from Heaven Mandate Realm."

Chapter 1850 Prophecy

"Heaven Mandate?" Yun Lintian spoke with puzzlement as he soon recalled a piece of information.

There was a realm known as the Heaven Mandate Realm, a distinctive place where people often held grand competitions. It was said that the Heaven Mandate Realm was supervised by a powerful spirit, and every competition being held there would be absolutely fair.

"Although there is no god emperor in the Heaven Mandate Realm, its status is unique. To be qualified for practicing the Heaven Mandate Art, one must have a pure heart." Yun Yi explained.

"Master told me that it is one of the few realms that is very likely to have existed since the Primordial Era."

He glanced at the woman and continued speaking. "Usually, people from the Heaven Mandate Realm wouldn't come out. Let alone venture to a dangerous place like this."

Yun Lintian immediately noticed a peculiar aura emanating from the woman. It exuded a sacred atmosphere, evoking feelings of reverence in people.

Without hesitation, Yun Lintian extended a green vine to envelop her body and began to heal her.

A few minutes later, the woman slowly regained consciousness and opened her eyes. The first thing she discovered was that the pain in her waist had disappeared, along with the fatal wound.

She slowly rose from the ground and gave a deep bow to Yun Lintian and the others. "Thank you for saving my life. I will do my best to repay this debt of gratitude."

Yun Lintian invited her to take a seat as he spoke. "Don't mention it. Please have a seat first."

"Many thanks." The woman cupped her fists. She quickly sat down and began to carefully observe everyone.

"I'm sorry. I forgot to introduce myself." The woman smiled apologetically. "My name is Qin Chan. I come from the Heaven Mandate Realm."

She looked at Hongyue and asked curiously. "This senior must be from the Moon God Realm."

Hongyue frowned slightly. "Why did you come here?"

The woman, Qin Chan, didn't conceal anything. "A few months ago, my master received a vision from Lord Heaven Mandate Spirit. In the vision, he saw the forsaken land growing larger and beginning to engulf the Divine Realm."

"The laws and orders of the Divine Realm became chaotic, and many outsiders appeared one after another. Everyone in the Divine Realm was enslaved by them in the end."

After resting well for an hour, Yun Lintian's group resumed their journey.

"Hmm?" As Yun Lintian's group continued to move towards the west for a few hours, they quickly noticed something.

At the edge of the darkness, a pair of red dots resembling a beast's eyes stared at them. It didn't emanate any malicious intent or aura.

Suddenly, Gui Xuan pointed his finger at the red eyes and said. "Friend."

"Friend?" Yun Lintian was puzzled.

Before he could react, Gui Xuan suddenly broke free from his embrace and flew towards the red eyes.

Yun Lintian's expression changed dramatically. He morphed into a shadow and appeared next to Gui Xuan.

"Stay here." Yun Lintian tightly grabbed Gui Xuan, preventing him from moving further.

Gui Xuan struggled slightly and said. "Friend... No harm."

Hongyue and the others quickly arrived next to Yun Lintian. They curiously looked at the red eyes. Surprisingly, they failed to perceive the actual appearance of the owner of the red eyes.

Yun Lintian was about to check it with the Eyes of Heaven, but the red eyes suddenly moved.

At that moment, a five-meter-long carp suddenly emerged from the darkness. Its appearance was no different from that of an ordinary carp, except for the fiery red pattern on its body.

However, Yun Lintian and the others could clearly sense its aura. This carp was actually a god emperor!

The carp stopped a few meters away from Yun Lintian's group. Its red eyes gradually turned into ordinary eyes as it stared at Gui Xuan in Yun Lintian's arms.

"A new generation of Black Turtle God?" The carp spoke in a female voice.

"Fish... Delicious." Gui Xuan spoke softly.

Yun Lintian was speechless. Didn't you just say it was a friend? How come you want to eat it now?