

Myth Beyond 1861

Chapter 1861 The Land of The Dead (3)

The slender man's face was filled with nostalgia as he spoke. He shook his head with a sigh and glanced at Yun Lintian. "Do you have something to eat?"

Yun Lintian handed him the half-black steamed bun he got from Xu Mei earlier. "I just arrived today. This is all I have."

The slender man didn't refuse it. He grabbed the bun and swallowed it whole in one bite.

"You just arrived today, and you're willing to share your food with me? I really don't know if you are ignorant or stupid." The man chuckled.

The man wiped his mouth and continued speaking. "Since you gave me something, I shall return your kindness. I will teach you one thing. Do not share your food with anyone if you don't want to die. Aside from the money, food is the most important thing here."

Yun Lintian smiled as he asked. "What is your name, brother?"

"Zhao Ming." The man answered truthfully.

"My name is Lin Yun, and this is my younger brother, Lin Xuan." Yun Lintian introduced himself. "I would like to learn more about the Netherworld. Can you help me, Brother Zhao?"

Zhao Ming gazed at Yun Lintian with a peculiar expression. "Are you planning to leave?"

Yun Lintian shook his head. "I just want to learn about it. This information can be useful in the future."

Yun Lintian spoke to Zhao Ming because this person was the strongest here. He could see that Zhao Ming was at least a Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm's practitioner before he died. And now, he had reached the peak of the Heaven Profound Realm in his spiritual form.

"Then you should stay here and never leave. Trust me. You don't want to leave town." Zhao Ming smiled faintly. He waved his hand and said. "You can go back."

Yun Lintian frowned slightly, but he didn't press for more information. He nodded and replied. "I'll come back later."

With that, he turned around and continued to stroll down the street.

Gui Xuan had nothing to do. He found a boulder to sit on and gazed at the sky in a daze.

"You don't have to push yourself too hard." Xu Mei said as she brought over a tray of steamed buns and cups of water. She called Gui Xuan over and handed him the bun.

Gui Xuan stared curiously at the black bun before taking a bite.

"Pooh!" Gui Xuan immediately spat out the bun and threw it away with a look of disgust. "Not delicious."

Xu Mei looked at Gui Xuan with puzzlement. "Didn't you eat it not long ago?"

Yun Lintian came back to his senses and gave Gui Xuan a wry smile. The little guy caused him trouble again.

"I'm sorry, Sister Xu. My younger brother has a problem with his head. Sometimes, he can't remember anything except me and his name." Yun Lintian smiled apologetically as he explained.

"I see." Xu Mei gave Gui Xuan a sympathetic glance. "Poor child."

Yun Lintian picked up Gui Xuan and intended to tell him something, but he gave up in the end. It was pointless to talk to him.

Yun Lintian picked up the steamed bun and took a bite out of it. Although the taste wasn't great, it wasn't so bad that it was inedible.

He looked at Xu Mei and said. "Do we have a spiritual stone here, Sister Xu?"

"Spiritual stone? What do you need it for?" Xu Mei asked curiously.

"The seeds have been contaminated by the aura of death. I have a solution to eliminate it. However, it required at least two spiritual stones." Yun Lintian spoke.

"What!? Is it true?" Xu Mei was shocked.

"Yes." Yun Lintian smiled confidently.

Chapter 1862 The Land of The Dead (4)

"You wait here." Xu Mei got up and hurriedly went to Su Lei's house.

She returned with Su Lei and two low-grade spiritual stones a moment later.

"Is it true, little brother?" Su Lei looked at Yun Lintian in doubt.

When he heard Xu Mei say that Yun Lintian had a method to dispel the aura of death, he didn't believe it. However, he didn't hesitate to bring his precious spiritual stones.

"Yes. I can prove it right now." Yun Lintian said confidently.

"Understood. No pressure. If you lose it, just be it." Su Lei generously handed the spiritual stones to Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian glanced at the spiritual stones and noticed they were relatively weaker than the spiritual stones in the Divine Realm.

He first asked for a piece of fabric and spread it on the ground before pouring the wheat kernels onto it. Yun Lintian then picked up a dried wooden stick nearby and inscribed ancient runes on the ground around the fabric.

He placed the spiritual stones on the north and south in the final step.

"If you have additional seeds, you can bring them over." Yun Lintian said to Su Lei and Xu Mei.

"Wait a moment." Su Lei went to his house and came back with a large bag of wheat kernels.

Yun Lintian combined them with Xu Mei's kernels and used his finger to tap on the spiritual stones.

A moment later, the spiritual stone shone brightly, illuminating the ancient runes. The kernels were immediately bathed in a gentle light, and the aura of death began to dissipate.

Two minutes later, the light dimmed, and the spiritual stones dried up.

lightsnovel Su Lei and Xu Mei quickly examined the kernels and found that their appearance had improved significantly. They had become more energetic than before.

"The quality of the spiritual stone is too low. If we have a high-

"Understood." Yun Lintian responded with a serious expression.

Su Lei didn't say anything else and left with the young man.

Xu Mei found a bag and poured some kernels into it before handing it to Yun Lintian. "Take this with you. Remember. Do not disclose your abilities and possessions to anyone."

"Is that serious?" Yun Lintian asked curiously.

Xu Mei nodded heavily. "The Snake Ghost King is usually afraid of the Flower Ghost Queen. Since he dared to send his people over, there must be something wrong with the Flower Ghost Queen. Although it's not certain, we should prepare for the worst."

Yun Lintian immediately understood.

"After leaving here, there is no safe place in the entire southern region. You must stay as far away from the border area as possible. That place is filled with powerful ghosts." Xu Mei said further.

"There are a total of ten ghost kings here. Except for the Flower Ghost Queen, the rest of them are vicious and selfish. Once you enter their eyes, your life will be doomed."

"Although the Netherworld is the land of the dead, it is, in fact, not much different from the human world we came from. There are numerous individuals with powerful backgrounds everywhere. If possible, avoid interacting with anyone. You might end up offending some people from these powerful clans."

Yun Lintian frowned slightly when he heard this. He didn't expect the Netherworld to be like this.

"I can see that you are a powerful doctor. I will tell you again. Do not reveal your abilities to anyone." Xu Mei said solemnly.

"Understood." Yun Lintian took out two booklets and handed them to Xu Mei. "There is a method for improving the seeds here. If something truly happens, you can use it to make a living, Sister Xu. Please give it to Brother Su as well."

Xu Mei was stunned. She couldn't understand where Yun Lintian had retrieved these booklets.

Before Xu Mei could say anything, Yun Lintian spoke first. "Take it, Sister Xu. Honestly, I didn't expect to meet such kindhearted people like you when I first came here. Since we are destined, I should repay your kindness."

Xu Mei held the booklets tightly and said. "Be careful out there."

"You too." Yun Lintian responded.

At the town entrance, a group of soldiers caused a huge commotion. Occasionally, they kicked and slapped the fences and gates, frightening the people.

"I am Su Lei. Why did you come here?"

Chapter 1863 Southern Region (1)

"You are the village head?" A man with a disfiguring scar on his face narrowed his eyes at Su Lei.

"I am." Su Lei responded solemnly.

"Good." The scarred-faced man smiled, revealing his decayed teeth. "Take all of your food out. Anyone who dares to hide will be killed on the spot."

Su Lei frowned while speaking. "We are under the Flower Ghost Queen's jurisdiction and have no right to give away her belongings. If you want to borrow our food, you should contact her subordinates and obtain permission first."

Of course, Su Lei was aware of the possibility that something had happened to the Flower Ghost Queen. He questioned the soldiers in order to gather more information from them.

"Hehe. Do you think we are unaware of this?" The man laughed coldly. "Your Flower Ghost Queen can't even save herself right now. If our Snake Ghost King hadn't instructed us to be lenient, none of you would have the opportunity to talk with me like this."

"Hurry up! Take all the food out!"

His loud voice immediately frightened the villagers.

Su Lei furrowed his brow. During the conversation, he picked up one crucial point. The Snake Ghost King was usually arrogant and viewed everyone as insignificant. The fact that he instructed his soldiers to show leniency suggests that the Flower Ghost Queen may have a chance of returning.

He thought for a moment and then turned to look at every one. "Please cooperate with them."

The villagers inwardly sighed. They knew it would end like this, but they didn't blame Su Lei at all. After all, they were too weak.

The villagers returned to their houses and brought sacks of wheat, piling them up in front of the ghost soldiers.

"That's all we have." Su Lei said calmly.

"That's all?" The man frowned. Before arriving here, he had heard that this wandering ghost town was exceptionally rich in food, but the quantity of food in front of him was disappointingly small.

"It's not harvest season yet. This is the food we have from last year." Su Lei explained.

When Yun Lintian noticed the turmoil in Zhao Ming's eyes, he could guess one or two things. It wasn't that Zhao Ming didn't want to help the town; instead, he was afraid of being discovered by someone.

"Who are you?" Zhao Ming's eyes grew cold.

"Me? Of course. I'm a newcomer with a special hobby of observing people." Yun Lintian replied.

Zhao Ming gazed at Yun Lintian for a long time and then sighed. "Forget it. What do you want?"

Yun Lintian smiled brightly. "Can you tell me about the Netherworld?"

"Come with me." Zhao Ming turned around and headed home.

Yun Lintian quickly followed him.

Upon entering the cottage, Zhao Ming promptly activated an isolation formation and sealed the door.

Yun Lintian graciously sat down and brought out several dishes and wine.

Zhao Ming was stunned by the array of delicacies. It was the first time he had seen such an extravagant meal in many years.

Gui Xuan's eyes lit up as he hurriedly grabbed a grilled chicken leg and ate it happily.

Zhao Ming didn't look at the food; instead, he looked at Yun Lintian. "Are you from the great sects?"

"Great sects?" Yun Lintian shook his head. "I don't even know them."

Zhao Ming fell silent for a moment. He poured himself a glass of wine and savored it.

"This is undoubtedly the finest wine I have ever tasted in my two lifetimes." Zhao Ming licked his lips with satisfaction.

"Supposedly, Village Head Su should have already informed you about the general situation of the Netherworld. I will add some details that I know."

Zhao Ming paused for a moment to organize his thoughts before speaking. "The current Netherworld is ruled by five emperors, four great sects, and twelve clans. They are the supreme rulers of this world."

"I used to be a guard for the eldest lady of the Qing Clan, one of the twelve clans. The Qing Clan is located in the Southern Region along with the Ji Clan. They are at odds."

"Ten years ago, my comrades and I escorted the eldest lady to the capital city, but we were robbed halfway through. I was the only survivor."

Chapter 1864 Southern Region (2)

There was nothing remarkable about Zhao Ming's story, but Yun Lintian didn't interrupt and calmly listened to him.

Zhao Ming's expression darkened as he continued. "However, I knew that the robbers deliberately left me behind to be a scapegoat... The robbers took away the eldest lady and their identity wasn't difficult to guess. They were members of the Ji Clan."

"At that moment, I knew that escaping was my only option. I ran all the way and discovered this town."

Yun Lintian asked curiously. "Since the eldest lady holds a very high status, why didn't the Qing Clan assign more experts to protect her?"

He had no intention of looking down on Zhao Ming or anything, but it didn't make sense to have a Heaven Profound Realm practitioner protecting the eldest lady of the clan.

Zhao Ming smiled bitterly. "Normally, my responsibility was to guard the eldest lady's courtyard. I was told to join the trip."

"So, someone clearly set you up." Yun Lintian touched his chin.

Basically, Zhao Ming was falsely accused of being an information leaker. The Qing Clan probably believed he had revealed the eldest lady's whereabouts to the Ji Clan.

Zhao Ming sighed. "Even if the Qing Clan doesn't believe it, can I still survive?... Of course not."

"Well, the Netherworld seems to be very vast. I don't think they can find you." Yun Lintian said gently.

"Now that I have nowhere to go. They will find me if I wander around." Zhao Ming took another sip of wine.

Yun Lintian nodded slightly and shifted the topic. "What are your thoughts on the current situation? What happened to the Flower Ghost Queen?"

"If you trust me, you can stay near the River of Forgetfulness. Although its power has been lost, those high-level ghosts don't dare to come here."

A strange light flashed in Yun Lintian's eyes. Didn't he just come from the River of Forgetfulness?

As if Zhao Ming had seen through his thoughts, he calmly explained. "Normally, a newcomer like you will be completely fine staying or even swimming in the River of Forgetfulness. However, high-level ghosts may feel like the river engulfs their minds."

Yun Lintian was puzzled. He should be considered a high-level ghost at this point. Why didn't he feel anything?

Subconsciously, he glanced at Gui Xuan, who was happily eating grilled chicken. Was it because of him?

"Have you ever seen a death messenger, Brother Zhao?" Yun Lintian asked.

Zhao Ming visibly shuddered when he heard the question. He looked at Yun Lintian with terror. "Did you meet them?"

Yun Lintian shook his head. "Of course not. I heard about it."

Zhao Ming felt relieved and explained. "The death messengers are the most mysterious beings in the Netherworld. People said that anyone who met them would be cursed. This curse could spread to others."

"Curse?" Yun Lintian was surprised.

"Yes." Zhao Ming nodded. "They said the curse would consume people's minds and slowly transform them into vengeful specters."

"Vengeful specters..." Yun Lintian repeated the words with curiosity.

"There are many types of ghosts here. The vengeful specter is one of the most dangerous ghosts. They are incredibly powerful and consume people's souls to survive." Zhao Ming explained.

"I see." Even though Yun Lintian had watched many ghost movies, he didn't believe they could be applied to the real Netherworld. It seemed that he needed to gather more information in case he ever encountered them and didn't know how to deal with them.

"I can see that you are not ordinary. Your current appearance is likely a disguise." Zhao Ming refilled the cup as he spoke. "However, I still want to remind you not to flaunt your wealth randomly like this. It will bring you endless trouble."

Yun Lintian smiled. "Thank you for your concern, Brother Zhao. Let's eat first."

Chapter 1865 Departing

?1865 Departing

During the meal, Yun Lintian occasionally asked Zhao Ming about the overall situation of the Netherworld. Through the conversation, he learned a lot of things. For example, the environment here might resemble the human world, but it was several times more cruel. Good ghosts like Su Lei and Xu Mei were extremely rare to find.

Yun Lintian also learned that there were numerous mysterious locations around the Netherworld. These places were naturally occupied by prominent sects and clans. Ordinary ghosts had no chance to go there.

After learning this, Yun Lintian thought about the ancient wars on Earth. Once a dynasty fell, the country would divide into factions, fighting for hegemony until it unified again. The Netherworld was similar to that. With the absence of the God of Death and Yama King, numerous factions began to emerge one after another.

"It's ridiculous, isn't it?" Zhao Ming was slightly intoxicated. "All of us here have already experienced death once, and now we must struggle again. What's the purpose of living?"

Zhao Ming was originally a top expert in his world. He died during the siege by his opponents. When he first arrived in the Netherworld, he thought that he would go through hell to atone for his sins before reincarnating. Who would have thought he would have to struggle to survive again?

There were many times when Zhao Ming wanted to simply disappear, but his regrets held him back. He wanted to return to the human world and make amends for everything.

Yun Lintian could empathize with Zhao Ming's feelings. Back on Earth, many people died from depression. These people didn't want to continue living and chose to end their lives. Unexpectedly, they found themselves living once again in the Netherworld. What kind of ridiculous joke was this?

"Brother Lin. I don't know why you come here, and I won't ask about it." Zhao Ming took a large sip of wine and spoke. "However, if you have the opportunity, you should leave as quickly as possible. Trust me. This Netherworld is worse than the eighteen hells."

"Come. Drink." Yun Lintian raised his glass in a toast and drank it all in one go.

"Hah! This is the best meal I have ever had." Zhao Ming let out a satisfied burp.

Yun Lintian put the cup down and asked. "By the way, have you seen anything unusual lately? For example, an emergence of powerful dead souls."

Zhao Ming frowned slightly. "Come to think of it. I saw something strange last month. A group of newcomers appeared a hundred kilometers away from here. Most of them were the souls of beasts. They were immediately seized by formidable ghosts."

He looked at Yun Lintian and asked. "Do you know something?"

"I see." Yun Lintian smiled and took out two bags. One of the bags contained seeds, while the other was filled with high-

quality spiritual stones.

"Thank you for providing me with valuable information. Please take this, Brother Zhao." Yun Lintian placed the bags in front of Zhao Ming.

Zhao Ming's eyes widened in shock as he saw the contents of the bags. "You..."

"I hope you can help Brother Su and Sister Xu a bit." Yun Lintian said calmly.

Zhao Ming took another sip of wine to calm down. A moment later, he said with a wry smile. "You are killing me."

Yun Lintian laughed but said nothing.

Zhao Ming accepted the bags and said. "I will do my best to help them. I don't think those ghost soldiers will dare to attack the village after their attitude today. Maybe we can stay here."

Yun Lintian nodded in agreement. Unless the so-called Flower Ghost Queen had died, there shouldn't be a problem for this town.

"Are you leaving now?" Zhao Ming asked.

"Yes." Yun Lintian said as he picked up Gui Xuan, who was sleeping soundly after a full meal.

"Good luck." Zhao Ming knew it was likely the last time they would see each other.

"You too." Yun Lintian smiled and walked out.

Zhao Ming looked at the two bags and the remaining food with a pensive expression. These supplies undoubtedly gave him a glimmer of hope.

After departing from Zhao Ming's house, Yun Lintian secretly left some spiritual stones and food for Su Lei and Xu Mei before leaving the town.

His goal was naturally the southern capital city...

Chapter 1866 Being Targeted

?1866 Being Targeted

After leaving the town, Yun Lintian headed east toward the capital city.

The environment became increasingly deserted, and the temperature dropped drastically. Yun Lintian constantly scanned the surroundings but found nothing except endless, dried lands.

"They said the Netherworld is scorching, but it's actually more like a desert." Yun Lintian spoke to himself.

The red glow in the sky didn't appear to contribute any warmth to the land below. The further Yun Lintian walked, the colder it became.

"Hmm?" Yun Lintian gazed into the distance and saw a sandstorm approaching. However, instead of a regular sandstorm, it was filled with peculiar gray-colored objects.

Yun Lintian immediately remembered a piece of information that Zhao Ming had told him earlier. "A nether storm?"

The Nether Storm was a natural disaster that happened regularly in the Netherworld. It could possibly take one's life away if one were careless.

Zhao Ming advised Yun Lintian to either find a hiding place or set up a protective formation whenever he encountered it. Otherwise, he might be blown away and end up in a bad situation.

Yun Lintian glanced around but saw nothing he could use to shield himself. He waved his hand and enveloped himself and Gui Xuan in black clothes. Simultaneously, he stomped his foot on the ground, conjuring an earth wall to encircle him.

Yun Lintian crouched down within the wall, waiting for the storm to arrive.

Bang!

As soon as the storm hit the wall, Yun Lintian's vision was immediately filled with gray particles, making it impossible to see the surroundings.

Furthermore, Yun Lintian discovered that his spiritual sense was greatly suppressed. He couldn't extend it beyond ten kilometers. It could be seen how terrifying the Nether Storm was.

At that moment, Gui Xuan poked his head out from Yun Lintian's chest and raised his head to look at the storm. "Not...friend."

Yun Lintian frowned slightly and then followed Gui Xuan's gaze. The scene that appeared in his vision almost caused his heart to stop. It was a colossal human face, with half of it decayed to the point where he could see pus and blood flowing out.

"What a surprise. There are two little ghosts here." The man spoke. His voice was chilling and eerie, causing Yun Lintian to shiver.

Suddenly, a giant skeletal hand emerged from the storm and reached out to Yun Lintian.

After setting up an isolating formation, Yun Lintian closed his eyes and summoned the Gate of Beyond Heaven.

The gate in Yun Lintian's mind shook slightly and then emerged beside him.

Yun Lintian was delighted. He could actually enter the Land of Beyond Heaven from the Netherworld!

Without hesitation, Yun Lintian carried Gui Xuan and walked through the gate.

When Yun Lintian appeared in the Land of Beyond Heaven, Lin Yitong, Jin Huian, and Zhang Yu immediately appeared in front of him.

"I know it." Lin Yitong said gently. As she mentioned previously, the Gate of Beyond Heaven was constructed from a portion of the most powerful spatial true god. It was possible to open it from the Netherworld.

Jin Huian frowned as she looked at the gray dust on Yun Lintian's clothes. "What happened?"

Yun Lintian removed the black clothes and set Gui Xuan free.

Zhang Yu immediately stepped forward to check on Gui Xuan. After confirming that he was unharmed, she hurriedly took him away as if she was afraid Yun Lintian would abduct him.

Yun Lintian ignored them and focused on Jin Huian. "I encountered the Nether Storm three days ago."

He paused for a moment and then continued. "Well, the Netherworld is surprisingly similar to our world...."

Yun Lintian proceeded to discuss the Netherworld, which he had learned about from Zhao Ming, as well as his experiences over the past three days.

"There are true gods?" Lin Yitong raised her eyebrows slightly.

"I'm not sure. I need to confirm it first. Right now, I'm heading to the capital city to find out more." Yun Lintian answered.

Jin Huian felt disappointed. She was eager to learn about Master Bai's situation.

"Let me take a look at it." Jin Huian spoke as she walked through the gate. However, she immediately hit an invisible barrier in the next moment.

Jin Huian frowned and looked at Yun Lintian with a questioning expression.

Yun Lintian furrowed his brow. "I didn't do anything."

Lin Yitong approached the gate and reached out. She, too, was blocked by the invisible barrier.

"It is the boundary of the realm. We can't enter from here unless we use the formal entrance." She spoke gently.

Chapter 1867 Doubts

?1867 Doubts

"Then, could we go there?" Jin Huian asked.

Lin Yitong glanced at Yun Lintian and shook his head. "It's too risky for us to go. He is an exception."

Jin Huian felt disappointed. She had been working diligently to strengthen her spiritual power, hoping to go to the Netherworld. Unfortunately, she was unable to go there in the end.

"I will do my best to find him." Yun Lintian could sense Jin Huian's disappointment.

"Thank you." Jin Huian said softly.

"You must be careful. The five emperors you mentioned are likely to be true gods. With your current strength, you are nothing but a speck of dust in front of them." Lin Yitong reminded Yun Lintian.

"However, in my opinion, their power should be restricted in some way, preventing them from using it to its full extent."

"Why is that, Senior?" Yun Lintian was curious.

"I am a true god myself. I understand my power well." Lin Yitong explained. "What is the point of letting their subordinates fight each other? For resources they don't need?"

Yun Lintian was taken aback. He hadn't considered this aspect.

The five emperors were already at the peak of the Netherworld. There should be nothing for them to fight over. The battle between the five regions meant nothing to them. Why did they keep fighting?

"There must be something they cannot ignore no matter what. For example, an artifact that enables them to leave the Netherworld." Lin Yitong continued speaking.

"But since they could take action themselves, why would they let their subordinates do it? This is why I believe they are restricted."

Yun Lintian immediately understood everything. As true gods, these five emperors could take whatever they wanted without relying on their subordinates. The only reason they didn't do it was simply because they couldn't.

Perhaps if they made a move, the Netherworld would collapse. Or maybe there was another limitation preventing them from exerting their full strength.

Yun Lintian nodded and walked toward the villa.

After Yun Lintian left, Jin Huian looked at Lin Yitong and asked. "What are your thoughts on this?"

"I suspect that the reappearance of the Netherworld is a man-

made occurrence." Lin Yitong replied truthfully.

"Who could possibly do it?" Jin Huian was puzzled. Aside from the Primordial Gods, she couldn't think of anyone else capable enough.

"The appearance of the inheritors of the Primordial Gods, and the reemergence of the Netherworld. Everything came out at the same time. It is not a coincidence." Despite her extensive knowledge, Lin Yitong still couldn't uncover the truth behind this.

She looked at Jin Huian and asked. "Senior, have you ever been curious about your existence?"

"All the time." Jin Huian replied truthfully. "Before this, I always believed I was a descendant of the Primordial Golden Crow God. But when I learned that you are a true god, it made me realize something."

"In the past, Senior Long once told me we were trapped in the Divine Realm not because of the laws here. I didn't understand it at that time. But now, I think I know something."

She gazed deeply at Lin Yitong and asked. "I am not a descendant, but rather the will of the Primordial Golden Crow."

"Yes." Lin Yitong replied truthfully. "There is a place known as the Inferno Burial Ground of the Golden Crow God on the western side of the Primal Chaos. It is the ancestral land of the Senior Golden Crow God."

"When I first met you and the other seniors years ago, I immediately sensed something. All of you were intentionally placed inside the Divine Realm. As for what purpose? I have no idea. Perhaps it's to preserve your legacies."

Jin Huian fell silent. Since she could remember, she had already found herself within the Divine Realm. Before this, she had no information about the world beyond the Divine Realm, including the existence of a true god.

Not only she but also the Divine Phoenix God, the White Tiger God, the Black Turtle God, and the Vermilion Bird God. Everyone seemed to exist solely to pass down their legacies and then disappear.

The only one who seemed to know everything was the Primordial Azure Dragon God. However, he had never clearly explained it to anyone.

"Yun Tian should know the truth." Lin Yitong said gently. "Unfortunately, I didn't dare to intervene in his plan."

Jin Huian raised her head slightly and asked. "Can you take me to visit my ancestral land?"

"Of course. But we have to wait for Yun Lintian to come back first." Lin Yitong replied.

Chapter 1868 Sudden Attack

?1868 Sudden Attack

Yun Lintian spent a day of leisure inside the Land of Beyond Heaven before returning to the Netherworld with Gui Xuan.

The first thing he did was check the isolation formation. Upon realizing that no one had visited during his absence, Yun Lintian simply deactivated the formation and left.

When Yun Lintian emerged from the cottage, he immediately noticed the shift in the atmosphere.

Previously, the village was rather dull despite its large population. Now, it was bustling, and discussions could be heard everywhere.

Yun Lintian found a group of ghosts nearby and asked. "What happened, brothers?"

The ghosts looked at Yun Lintian with a strange expression. One of them answered. "The ghost kings are recruiting soldiers again. We are planning to run."

"I see. Many thanks." Yun Lintian was slightly surprised.

Yun Lintian walked around the village and learned that the situation at the battlefield was dire. It turned out that both the Western and Eastern armies had recently attacked the Southern troops at the same time.

Perhaps this was the reason the Flower Ghost Queen was injured.

At this moment, many people began to leave the village. Yun Lintian noticed that most of them were heading south. It was probably the best direction they could have taken.

However, he also noticed some people heading towards the capital city, which should be riskier.

"Young man, you should leave as soon as possible." A kind-

looking uncle approached Yun Lintian. This person was the one who rented the cottage to Yun Lintian.

"What about you, Uncle?" Yun Lintian asked.

"I have lived long enough. It's time for me to go." The uncle sighed with resignation.

He waved his hand and said. "Go. Leave now."

Yun Lintian cupped his fists. "Good luck, Uncle."

He immediately left the village and headed towards the capital city.

The ghost soldiers, who were charging, suddenly felt a powerful force sweeping over them, sending them flying.

The ghost captain was startled. He instantly realized that Yun Lintian had hidden his true strength.

As Yun Lintian was about to make another move, a familiar eerie voice suddenly echoed from above.

"Found you."

Yun Lintian's hair stood up immediately. How could he forget that voice? It was none other than the scary-faced ghost!

At the same time, Yun Lintian felt immense pressure closing in on him. His expression changed drastically because it was evident that he was facing someone stronger than him.

A middle god! The words popped into Yun Lintian's mind.

Yun Lintian's instinct kicked in as he activated the Shadow Step and disappeared from the place.

BOOM!

The spot where Yun Lintian had been standing suddenly exploded, leaving a massive crater in the ground.

Yun Lintian reappeared several kilometers away, raising his head to look at the sky.

Aside from the scary-faced ghost, there was a woman dressed in red floating in the sky. Her face was as pale as a sheet of white paper, and her eyes were blood-red.

Yun Lintian noticed that the clothes she was wearing were clearly a wedding dress. This ghost probably died on the night of the wedding.

"Hmm?" The scary-faced ghost was surprised that Yun Lintian was able to escape the woman's attack.

The woman in red said nothing. She pointed her blood-covered finger at Yun Lintian.

Immediately, several red strings shot out of her finger and swarmed toward Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian's face sank. The woman's power was exceptionally strong. It wasn't something he could confront directly without paying some prices.

Without hesitation, Yun Lintian summoned the red sword and swung it at the approaching red strings, unleashing terrifying flames.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Yun Lintian continued to blast the red strings away, but they seemed endless. Unknowingly, the entire space was already filled with red strings, forming a massive domain to trap Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian knew that he couldn't continue in this manner. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to escape.

Buzz—

Chapter 1869 Flower Ghost Queen (1)

Instantly, terrifying flames and frightening lightning sparks burst out of Yun Lintian's body, setting all the red strings around him on fire.

The scary-faced ghost cowered when he saw this scene. "What a terrifying power!"

Only now did he realize how fortunate he was to have escaped Yun Lintian's grasp back then.

The woman in red exerted more strength, and several additional red strings immediately appeared in the air, enclosing Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian frowned slightly when he discovered he couldn't continue burning these seemingly endless strings.

He waved his hand, and the other six swords instantly appeared around him. With a flick of his hand, the seven swords exuded a powerful aura and surged toward the woman in red.

Ripp—

The swords cut through all the red strings in their paths and arrived in front of the woman.

However, before the seven swords could attack the woman, another set of red strings suddenly shot out of her body and wrapped around the swords, immobilizing them in place.

Yun Lintian was shocked to discover that the connections between him and the seven swords were actually suppressed. It made him unable to control the swords any longer.

In that split second, the scary-faced ghost took the opportunity to launch a sneak attack. Its hand suddenly extended toward Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian's expression changed dramatically. He was about to activate the Shadow Step to avoid it, but a few red strings surprisingly emerged from the ground and wrapped around his legs, preventing him from moving.

Bang!

The ghost's hand ruthlessly smashed into Yun Lintian's chest. Yun Lintian felt as though a heavily loaded truck had rammed into him. His entire body shook violently, and a sharp pain surged to his head.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The scary-faced ghost thought Yun Lintian was curious about the woman's identity. He explained. "Her name is Hun Yin[1]. She is my lord's most trusted aide. Alas. Her fate was not good while she was alive. Her husband cheated on her on their wedding night. When she found out, he and his mistress ended up killing her."

Yun Lintian looked at the ghost with surprise. He didn't know if the ghost was foolish to discuss the woman's backstory here.

"You don't have to worry. Except for the mission given by my lord, she won't care about anything else." The scary-faced ghost could sense Yun Lintian's doubt.

"By the way, my name is Lai He. What about you?"

"Lin Yun." Yun Lintian responded. "Why would your lord want to see me?"

The scary-faced ghost, Lai He, shook his head vigorously. "No idea. I have been tasked with searching for a powerful ghost like you for a few years now."

"So, you wanted to kill me back then?" Yun Lintian asked with a faint smile.

Lai He shuddered. He shook his head hurriedly. "No, no. How could I dare to violate my lord's rules? I wanted to take you out of the nether storm."

Yun Lintian stared at Lai He for a while, clearly not believing his excuse. He asked. "Rules?"

"My lord is a benevolent queen. She always shows kindness to the ordinary ghosts in her territory. She prohibited us from bullying them. All of you ghosts should be grateful for her kindness." Lai He said proudly.

Yun Lintian was slightly surprised. Before this, he had been skeptical about the Flower Ghost Queen, but now he believed in it a little more. It seemed that she was indeed a rare kind ghost.

"I heard that something happened to her." Yun Lintian probed.

Lai He's face darkened. "Those bastards from the Eastern Region used despicable means to harm her..."

Lai He stopped talking halfway through when he sensed a murderous intent from Hun Yin.

Yun Lintian didn't ask any further questions. It turned out that the Flower Ghost Queen was injured, as everyone had guessed.

The three of them flew for a few hours until they arrived at a towering mountain adorned with various colorful flowers.

The long journey made Yun Lintian realize the vastness of the Netherworld. It actually took him many hours to get here with the middle-god's speed.

"We have arrived."

Chapter 1870 Flower Ghost Queen (2)

Yun Lintian looked at the sea of colorful flowers on the mountain with surprise. These flowers could somehow grow very well in this harsh environment.

Hun Yin pulled Yun Lintian towards a courtyard on the mountain while Lai He turned around and left. His duty ended here.

Hun Yin stopped in front of the courtyard and retrieved the red strings, restoring freedom to Yun Lintian and Gui Xuan.

"Let them come in." A cold female voice suddenly echoed from within.

Hun Yin stepped aside and looked at Yun Lintian silently as if she indicated for him to go in.

Yun Lintian picked up Gui Xuan and walked cautiously into the courtyard. He wouldn't hesitate to run if anything happened, no matter how small.

He walked through a small garden and arrived in front of a wooden hut. Before he could say anything, the door opened by itself.

Yun Lintian briefly scanned the surroundings before stepping into the hut.

When Yun Lintian entered the room, he felt an intense coldness that made him shiver. At the same time, he saw a white figure sitting on the bed.

The figure was a woman dressed in a blue robe. Yun Lintian was unable to see her face clearly because a layer of fog surrounded her head.

At first glance, Yun Lintian could see that her aura resembled that of Xiao Ju, Lan Qinghe's maid. Clearly, she had reached the God Ascension Realm!

"The aura on your body indicates that you arrived here not long ago. Looks like you are one of those unlucky people." The woman spoke calmly.

"Junior Lin Yun greets Senior Flower Ghost Queen." Yun Lintian greeted her politely. "We have indeed been pulled over by unknown skeletal hands. May I know who they are? And why did they pull us over here out of nowhere?"

"Why should I answer your question?" The Flower Ghost Queen spoke. Her voice seemed to possess a magical power that could completely silence Yun Lintian.

The green light glowed brightly and enveloped the Flower Ghost Queen, completely immobilizing her. With her injury, it was impossible for her to struggle.

Yun Lintian panted heavily. The pain still lingered within his body. He didn't expect to use one of the three life-saving opportunities that Lan Qinghe had given him in this manner.

After calming down, Yun Lintian approached the Flower Ghost Queen and grabbed her by the neck. His expression was cold as he spoke. "I thought you were kind and different from other ghosts."

"Ugh..." The Flower Ghost Queen struggled to speak. The fog around her head had completely dissipated, revealing her peerless countenance.

However, Yun Lintian didn't care about her beauty. He stared into her eyes and spoke coldly. "I can give you a chance to live for the sake of the protection you provided to Brother Su and Sister Xu, whom you probably don't know. Tell me, do you want to live?"

The Flower Ghost Queen had never encountered this situation before. She was actually threatened by a ghost who was several times weaker. She felt humiliated and wished she could devour Yun Lintian.

However, when faced with death, she could only be honest. "Yes..."

A sarcastic smile appeared on Yun Lintian's face as he spoke. "Heh. It's ridiculous that someone who has died once is afraid of death. It looks like you have something you cannot let go of."

He tightened his grip and spoke coldly. "If you want to survive, simply answer my question truthfully. Understand?"

The Flower Ghost Queen uttered with difficulty. "Understood."

"Good. First, tell me about those people. Where did they go?" Yun Lintian loosened his grip slightly.

"They were sent to the Southern Emperor and the other emperors." The Flower Ghost Queen answered truthfully. "I don't know much about it, but I heard that they would be sacrificed to open the gate to the human world."

Yun Lintian's heart sank. A scene in which countless ghosts appeared in the mortal world emerged in his mind. It would certainly be a disaster.

"Since Yama King has long been gone. Who controls the death messengers?" Yun Lintian asked further.

The Flower Ghost Queen was surprised by the question. "I haven't seen them in a long time. I didn't expect them to be around still... The only one who can control them should be the Central Region Emperor, the Death God."

"The Death God?" Yun Lintian frowned. Could this person be the inheritor of the God of Death?

"He is the most powerful and mysterious figure here." The Flower Ghost Queen continued. "I have never seen him with my own eyes."