

## **Myth Beyond 1871**

### Chapter 1871 Flower Ghost Queen (3)

"You have never seen him? How do you know that he is the strongest?" Yun Lintian asked coldly.

"There is a reason why no one dares to attack the Central Region." The Flower Ghost Queen responded promptly. "All the other four emperors always advise their followers to avoid conflicts with the Death God's people."

Yun Lintian thought for a moment and asked. "Are they true gods?"

"Yes." The Flower Ghost Queen replied truthfully. "They are the survivors of the Primordial War. The Yama King, Meng Po[1], and all the other officers perished in the war. The eighteen hells, the path to reincarnation, the Bride of Oblivion, and the River of Forgetfulness have all collapsed. Since then, the Netherworld has been completely disconnected from the outside world."

"The five remaining true gods fought each other and ended up dividing the land into the current five regions. As you can see, the Death God has secured the most crucial location, the Central Region. It shows that he is the strongest."

Yun Lintian fell into deep thought. Since the so-called Death God was one of the survivors of the Primordial War, there was a fifty-fifty chance that he was an inheritor of the God of Death. He might be a fortunate one who accidentally stumbled upon one of the God of Death's legacy.

However, he could also be nothing less than a powerful true god. Yun Lintian knew that in order to prevent the Netherworld from reconnecting to the outside world, he had to face him.

The problem was how? With his current strength, it was impossible to oppose a true god.

Tower of Fate... Yun Lintian suddenly thought of the Tower of Fate. Whoever brought the Tower of Fate to the Netherworld obviously had a specific purpose in mind. Yun Lintian believed that it was a crucial factor in the current situation.

He looked at the Flower Ghost Queen and asked. "What are you all fighting for?"

"Honestly, I don't know either." The Flower Ghost Queen frowned slightly as she replied. "At first, I thought we were fighting for hegemony, but I found it strange as time passed."

"Whenever we gained momentum and were almost winning, our lord would stop us from advancing further. It happened all the time. However, we cannot stop it completely either. That's why the war has never ceased."

She paused for a moment and continued. "In recent years, the connection between the Netherworld and the outside world has reemerged. Many people have tried to leave this place, but they all ended up disappearing for no apparent reason."

"Ugh!" The Flower Ghost Queen let out a painful groan. She felt as though her body was being torn apart.

Yun Lintian released her and then picked up Gui Xuan before leaving.

When Yun Lintian arrived at the entrance of the courtyard, he saw Hun Yin struggling hard, trying to get rid of the restraint. Her blood-red eyes fixated on Yun Lintian as if she couldn't wait to devour him.

Yun Lintian glanced at her for a moment before transforming into a shadow and disappearing from the place.

The green light surrounding the mountain gradually faded, and the colorful flowers returned to their original state.

Hun Yin regained her freedom and was about to chase after Yun Lintian. However, she was stopped by the Flower Ghost Queen.

"Don't follow him." The Flower Ghost Queen's voice resounded.

Hun Yin immediately stopped and stood there, motionless.

Inside the room, the Flower Ghost Queen stood up from the ground and rubbed her neck to ease the pain. Her eyes were filled with anger and shame because she had never been treated like this before.

However, she knew that she was the one who had harmed him first.

"Damn it." The Flower Ghost Queen cursed angrily. She hated the feeling of anger but had no way to vent.

A moment later, the Flower Ghost Queen calmed down and turned to look at the jade bottles on the bed.

She hesitated briefly and then picked them up, examining the contents inside. As soon as she opened the bottle, a powerful medicinal scent hit her face.

Her eyes widened in shock. "This..."

The bottle contained numerous high-quality pills that could effectively treat her injury.

The Flower Ghost Queen fell silent for a while before speaking. "Send people to protect the Wandering Ghost Town."

Chapter 1872 Three Missions

After leaving the Flower Ghost Queen's mountain, Yun Lintian continuously utilized the Shadow Step technique and arrived at a remote area several thousand kilometers away.

With Lan Qinghe's power, Yun Lintian had the opportunity to easily kill the Flower Ghost Queen, but he chose to spare her. Once the Flower Ghost Queen died, Su Lei and Xu Mei would be completely unprotected. It would also draw the attention of the Southern Emperor.

Killing her brought him no benefit except for venting his anger.

Yun Lintian lifted Gui Xuan to examine his body. "Are you hurt?"

Gui Xuan gave Yun Lintian a confused look as if he didn't understand his question.

Yun Lintian carefully examined Gui Xuan's body and confirmed that there were no injuries. "I'm sorry. I shouldn't take a risk."

As if Gui Xuan sensed Yun Lintian's mood, he reached out to touch Yun Lintian's face and said. "We... good."

Yun Lintian smiled. "Yeah. We are good now."

He hugged Gui Xuan and looked around, contemplating which direction to take.

Since Master Bai was taken away by the Death Messenger, he must be in the Central Region. Yun Lintian didn't know how he was right now.

As much as Yun Lintian wanted to go directly to the Central Region, he needed to come up with a suitable plan first.

Yun Lintian fell into deep thought. There were three ultimate missions he had to accomplish here. The first goal was to rescue Master Bai, and the second was to find the Tower of Fate. The last one naturally prevented the Netherworld from reconnecting to the outside world.

"No!" The girl shook her head decisively. "If I hadn't insisted on rescuing big sister, you wouldn't have ended up risking your life to save me time and time again. How can I abandon you and leave?"

As she spoke, she tried to carry the old man. The girl possessed profound strength at the level of the Divine Origin Realm, and she was definitely better than the rest of her peers in terms of talent. But at that moment, she was exceptionally weak and couldn't even lift the old man.

The old man tried to break free from the girl and let out a low roar. "Young Miss... You must not let your emotions affect you! This old slave's life is worthless. I would definitely die with my eyes open if something happened to you. Leave now!"

"Leave? Hehe. Do you think I will let you run again?"

The old man's cry was still echoing in the girl's ears when a dark and cold voice, accompanied by a mocking chuckle, rang out in the air above them.

Upon hearing the voice, the old man and the young girl's faces instantly turned pale and filled with despair.

Ten figures unhurriedly descended from the sky. Nine of them were all dressed in gray robes, while the only young man among them was wearing a luxurious black robe.

Except for the young man, the other nine people exuded an aura at the Divine King Realm. In the Netherworld, where resources were scarce, this was undeniably considered a shocking display of power.

The young man standing in the middle of them had just entered the Divine Origin Realm, yet he was undoubtedly the leader of the group.

As he gazed upon the young girl who was filled with fear and hatred, the corner of his mouth curled up into a mocking, sinister smile. "Qing Mengmeng, I don't know what made you think you could sneak into my place and take your sister away. Could it be that you have been eating too many ghost mushrooms lately?"

"Ji Daiyu!" The young girl, Qing Mengmeng, gritted her teeth with intense hatred. A thin sword silently appeared in her hand, emanating a chilling energy. However, her body and hand had already begun to shake violently.

"Tsk." As he observed the hate-filled expression on Qing Mengmeng's face, Ji Daiyu clicked his tongue with a playful smile. "Your two sisters truly deserve the title Gentle Flowers of the Southern Region. Even when you're enraged, your appearance is still mesmerizing."

"Heh. If I had truly let you escape, how big of a loss would that have been?"

He shifted his gaze to the old man and said with a sinister smile. "Old Man Tang! You have caused me trouble time and time again. Let's see if you can run this time."

Swoosh!

The five people behind Ji Daiyu immediately rushed out...

Chapter 1873 Passerby

"Step back, Young Miss!" The old man shouted anxiously. His strength suddenly surged as he rose from the ground and pulled Qing Mengmeng away.

At the same time, the old man waved his hand, and a strange blade of wind mixed with black energy instantly slashed the approaching five people.

BANG!

The five people let out a low groan as they were compelled to retreat. They didn't expect the old man, who seemed on the brink of collapse, to have the strength to unleash a powerful attack.

"Run!" The old man shouted at Qing Mengmeng and threw her as far as he could.

"Trash!" Ji Daiyu's face turned ashen. He signaled the remaining four people behind him to eliminate the old man.

Instantly, a powerful aura surged around the old man, sending him flying like a broken kite. Although he was a powerful Divine King, it was too much for him to withstand a combined attack from the four Divine Kings.

With a deep thud, the old man crashed heavily to the ground several meters away from his original position.

"Grandpa Tang!"

With a sorrowful cry, Qing Mengmeng rushed to the old man's side in an instant. This time, the old man was no longer able to respond. His mouth trembled but he was unable to make a single sound.

Qing Mengmeng's eyes dropped, and her heart was overwhelmed with boundless grief and sorrow. She knew that there was no way for her to avoid today's disaster. She slowly drew back the short sword in her hand before placing it against her neck... She would rather die than be humiliated!

However, Ji Daiyu had already anticipated her actions long before they occurred. At nearly the same instant, he thrust his arm out, and a powerful surge of energy immediately surrounded Qing Mengmeng, pressing down on her body.

Although Qing Mengmeng was stronger than Ji Daiyu, it was difficult for her to resist him in her current condition. In an instant, she felt as though a massive mountain was bearing down on her body as she fiercely fell to her knees, the sword tumbling out of her hand.

Ji Daiyu and the others were completely stiff and could barely believe their own eyes.

"This..." Ji Daiyu swallowed nervously. He didn't expect Yun Lintian to be a formidable ghost.

"Well, let me give it a try then." Yun Lintian chuckled and waved his hand.

BOOM!

Instantly, a burst of fiery light exploded in front of everyone. Within the fiery light, the remaining seven Divine Kings on Ji Daiyu's side immediately burst into countless fragments. In the next instant, the fiery fragments transformed into nothingness... These people didn't even have time to let out a cry.

Thud!

"Ah..." Ji Daiyu collapsed to his knees. His eyes widened in disbelief, and his body trembled in fear.

While a Divine King might not be the absolute powerhouse in this region, it was still no easy task to eradicate them with a single move. Unless... Yun Lintian was a high-level Divine Emperor!

Qing Mengmeng opened her eyes and gazed at the scene in a daze. She felt as though she were dreaming at this moment.

Yun Lintian retracted his hand and said. "While it's not enjoyable, I suppose it's not bad."

"Please spare me, sir!" Ji Daiyu snapped back to his senses and hurriedly pleaded. "I am the youngest son of the Ji Clan's head. I have offended you this time. As long as you spare me, I can give you anything."

Yun Lintian was slightly surprised. He didn't expect to meet someone from the Ji Clan here.

He disregarded this classic young master and instead turned to look at Qing Mengmeng and the dying old man.

Ji Daiyu thought that Yun Lintian was interested in Qing Mengmeng. He said hurriedly. "She is the youngest daughter of the Qing Clan's head. You can take her away, sir. No one will know anything about it."

Qing Mengmeng fell into despair again. She quickly reached out to grab the sword but was thwarted by an invisible power.

She lifted her head to gaze at Yun Lintian, her complexion pale. She knew that her life and death were now in Yun Lintian's hands.

"Do you know Zhao Ming?"

Chapter 1874 Clues



Qing Mengmeng and Ji Daiyu were stunned by Yun Lintian's question.

Yun Lintian continued speaking. "He is the servant of the Qing Clan's eldest young miss who was accused many years ago."

"I know..." Old Man Tang struggled to speak.

"Grandpa Tang!" Qing Mengmeng hurriedly helped the old man to his feet.

"What do you want to know, sir?" Old Man Tang struggled to speak.

"He is my friend." Yun Lintian slowly descended from the sky and landed on the ground before Qing Mengmeng. "Do you know that someone in your Qing Clan framed him?"

Ji Daiyu and Qing Mengmeng were taken aback. They didn't expect a servant of the Qing Clan to know such an expert.

"Yes... Cough!" Old Man Tang coughed heavily, and his ethereal body swayed back and forth as if he were about to disappear at any moment.

Yun Lintian frowned slightly and threw a pill toward him. "Take it."

Qing Mengmeng grabbed the pill and looked at it with surprise. Without a doubt, it was a high-quality pill. She then hastily placed the pill in the old man's mouth.

A moment later, the old man's unsettled spirit began to calm, and his injuries gradually healed.

Ji Daiyu's pupils shrank. He had seen many high-quality pills before, but none of them could facilitate such rapid recovery.

Fear immediately flooded Ji Daiyu's heart. If the old man were to recover, it would be a disaster for him.

Ji Daiyu's mind raced. He struggled hard with the decision of whether to attempt an escape.

Old Man Tang cupped his fists and expressed his gratitude. "Thank you, sir. I owe you my life."

Old Man Tang quickly stepped in front of Qing Mengmeng and fixed Yun Lintian with a serious gaze. "I cannot agree with this, sir. Please leave her alone. As for this life, I will return to you."

As he spoke, he raised his hand, preparing to take his own life.

"No, Grandpa!" Qing Mengmeng hurriedly stopped him.

Yun Lintian immediately felt bored when he saw this. He put away the smile and said expressionlessly. "Forget it. I was just teasing you."

He glanced at the old man and continued speaking. "Your life is worthless to me. It doesn't matter to me whether you want to live or die."

Old Man Tang lowered his hand and bowed deeply. "Thank you for sparing the young miss, sir."

Yun Lintian looked at Ji Daiyu and asked. "How is her sister?"

Ji Daiyu quickly replied. "Although she has been imprisoned, no one has ever touched her in the past decade. After all, we know that Qing Heng would become frantic if anything happened to her."

Qing Mengmeng felt relieved after hearing this. At least her elder sister was fine.

"Do you think your family will exchange her and Li Chao for you?" Yun Lintian asked calmly. "Think carefully before answering."

In fact, Yun Lintian didn't care about the so-called eldest lady of the Qing Clan or the life and death of either clan. He simply wanted to deliver the culprit responsible for Zhao Ming's incident to him. If it couldn't be done, he would just let it be.

Ji Daiyu struggled hard. A moment later, he gritted his teeth and said. "I don't think they will exchange them for me."

"Oh? Why is that?" Yun Lintian asked with a faint smile.

"She holds more value to the Ji Clan than I do." Ji Daiyu revealed a wry smile. "They captured Qing Xiwei because she can be used to threaten the Qing Clan for a spot on the Bridge of Oblivion[1]."

"Bridge of Oblivion?" Yun Lintian was surprised. "It's still there?"

"Yes," Ji Daiyu responded. "Although the bridge has been destroyed, there is still a lingering sense of power around the place. We usually use that place to temper our souls."

"The value is higher than that." Old Man Tang took the initiative to explain. "If one desires to break through the God Emperor Realm and achieve godhood, they must pass through the bridge and gain its approval. If they are fortunate, they will have the opportunity to be reincarnated."

Yun Lintian became interested. "Wouldn't this imply that the path to reincarnation wasn't completely destroyed?"

"You can understand it that way, sir." Old Man Tang replied. "However, only one person has ever achieved it in the past million years."

Chapter 1875 The Tower?

"Only one person?" Yun Lintian was surprised. "Who was that?"

"People called him Yun Tian." Old Man Tang replied.

A strange light flashed in Yun Lintian's eyes. Sure enough, it must be the Beyond Heaven King. From the looks of it, he should be Yun Tian from the past and the one who moved the Tower of Fate to this place.

"How does the quota system work?" Yun Lintian asked curiously.

"Besides the five emperors, the four great sects each have ten quotas. Meanwhile, the twelve clans are allowed to send three people each." Old Man Tang explained.

"The Bridge of Oblivion will open once a year. Without permission from the five emperors, no one can get in."

"I see." Yun Lintian nodded in understanding. "How many quotas did the Ji Clan ask for?"

"Two." Qing Mengmeng took the initiative to respond. She didn't forget to shoot a hateful glare at Ji Daiyu.

"Your sister is very valuable, isn't she?" Yun Lintian said with a faint smile.

"Of course, sir. She is the pride of our Qing Clan." Qing Mengmeng said proudly. When it came to her older sister, she wouldn't hesitate to express her admiration.

Yun Lintian asked for more details. "Where is the bridge?"

Old Man Tang didn't conceal anything. "The bridge is located at the border of the southern, eastern, and central regions."

He pointed eastward and continued. "You can follow this direction for approximately one hundred thousand kilometers, and you will see the bridge."

"However, I don't recommend that you go there, sir. There are powerful people guarding that location."

While speaking, Old Man Tang was curious about Yun Lintian's identity. Almost every ghost here could be said to know about the bridge's location. It was clear that Yun Lintian had recently arrived in the Netherworld.

Yun Lintian waved his hand, and Ji Daiyu's divine strength was immediately sealed. "Good luck."

After finishing his sentence, Yun Lintian's figure blurred and vanished from the place.

"Sir..." Qing Mengmeng wanted to stop him, but it was too late.

Old Man Tang heaved a sigh of relief. He looked at Qing Mengmeng and said solemnly. "You were too reckless, young miss. Thankfully, he isn't a bad person."

"I'm sorry." Qing Mengmeng lowered her head, wearing a look of injustice.

Old Man Tang sighed inwardly. His young miss was good at everything except for being overly naive.

He turned to look at Ji Daiyu and said coldly. "I hope your Ji Clan will redeem you."

Ji Daiyu was angry, but he had to suppress it. At the same time, he felt hopeless in his heart. It was unlikely that the Ji Clan would redeem him.

"Let's go back." Old Man Tang waved his hand and brought everyone away.

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After leaving Qing Mengmeng's group, Yun Lintian found a relatively secluded location to set up a concealment formation. He then summoned the gate and walked through it.

The best thing for him was that he could enter the Land of Beyond Heaven from the Netherworld to consult with Lin Yitong anytime.

When Yun Lintian appeared in the Land of Beyond Heaven, Jin Huian was the first to approach, followed by Zhang Yu.

Similar to the last time, Zhang Yu quickly grabbed Gui Xuan and ran to the lake.

"How is it?" Jin Huian asked with anticipation.

Yun Lintian hesitated briefly but decided to tell her. "If there are no mistakes, he should be detained in the Central Region."

He then proceeded to talk about what he had learned from the Flower Ghost Queen.

Jin Huian's expression turned unsightly when she heard about it. There was a strong possibility that Master Bai had already been sacrificed.

Yun Lintian didn't know how to comfort her in that moment...

Chapter 1876 Southern Capital City (1)

"He will be fine for now." Lin Yitong's voice suddenly echoed as she walked over. "They will likely gather more powerful souls before sacrificing them altogether."

"Furthermore, even if they don't use this method, the Netherworld will eventually reestablish connections with the outside worlds on its own."

Jin Huian felt a little relieved when she heard this. However, the anxiety in her heart didn't diminish in the slightest.

Yun Lintian touched his chin and said. "I feel like their goal is something else. For example, reviving the God of Death."

"It's possible." Lin Yitong looked at Yun Lintian and said. "I thought you would be more cautious."

She could see that one-third of Lan Qinghe's power over Yun Lintian's body had disappeared.

Yun Lintian touched his nose in embarrassment. "It can't be helped. I didn't expect the Flower Ghost Queen to be faster than me."

"It looks like you have been living too comfortably." Lin Yitong said with a faint smile, but it made Yun Lintian shudder.

Yun Lintian wiped the imaginary sweat off his forehead and said. "I will be more careful."

He felt that Lin Yitong might attack him at any moment.

"You mentioned that Yun Tian had crossed the Bridge of Oblivion. Are you planning to go there?" Jin Huian asked an obvious question.

"Yes." Yun Lintian shared his thoughts. "If I were him, I wouldn't place the Tower of Fate in plain sight. The Bridge of Oblivion is certainly the ideal location to prevent people from finding the tower. Not to mention, he is the only one who can cross the bridge to reach the end."

"The problem is, I don't believe those five emperors are unaware of its existence. However, I don't understand why they allowed the so-called four great sects and the twelve clans to enter the bridge. Letting these people try their luck?"

Jin Huian fell into deep thought. What Yun Lintian said did indeed make sense. If she were one of the five emperors and learned about the Tower of Fate, she wouldn't allow others to approach it.

"Unless it's useless to them." Lin Yitong spoke. "It's also possible that they are waiting for another Yun Tian to show up."

Yun Lintian returned to the Netherworld and checked the surroundings before removing the concealment formation.

Without hesitation, he raced toward the capital city at full speed.

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The Qing Clan manor was situated on the western side of the Southern Capital City. Its territory covered more than five thousand square kilometers.

At this moment, Qing Mengmeng and Old Man Tang finally arrived at the manor with Ji Daiyu in their hands.

"Young miss!" A guard immediately saluted when he saw them.

"Where is my father?" Qing Mengmeng quickly asked.

"The patriarch is currently holding a meeting in the main hall." The guard replied.

"Thank you." Qing Mengmeng said and quickly headed to the main hall.

Inside the main hall, several people gathered to discuss something serious.

"Who should we send to the bridge this time, patriarch?" An old man spoke. He was the first elder of the Qing Clan.

All eyes in the hall were fixed on a dignified middle-aged man seated in the main seat. He was the current patriarch of the Qing Clan, Qing Heng.



Qing Heng wore a solemn expression. The Qing Clan's quotas were reduced to one due to his neglect, and he had to take responsibility for it. Therefore, it was impossible for him to send his son to the Bridge of Oblivion this time.

As he was about to say something, Qing Mengmeng and Old Man Tang walked into the main hall. Their arrival immediately captured everyone's attention.

"Father, we're back. Look at what we've got." Qing Mengmeng said with a smile while Old Man Tang pulled Ji Daiyu over.

Qing Heng didn't even glance at Ji Daiyu. His eyes brimmed with anger as he spoke. "Do you know your crime?"

Qing Mengmeng bit her lip and said. "I'm sorry. I shouldn't sneak out."

Qing Heng wanted to scold her further but ultimately gave up. He shifted his gaze to Ji Daiyu and asked. "How did you capture him?"

Chapter 1877 Southern Capital City (2)

Qing Mengmeng took a deep breath and began to explain the entire process.

Qing Heng and the other elders were surprised to hear about the mysterious expert.

Old Man Tang took the opportunity to express his thoughts. "I believe he has just arrived in the Netherworld. He clearly has no idea about the situation in the Netherworld."

Qing Heng said calmly. "You are right. There have been many people arriving recently. This one could be a fish that slipped through the net."

His expression turned serious as he glared at Qing Mengmeng. "You are lucky this time. Do you know the consequences if something goes wrong?"

"I know, father." Qing Mengmeng expressed regret. It would have been fine if something had happened to her alone, but she almost killed her Grandpa Tang.

"You will stay in your courtyard from now on. You are not allowed to leave your courtyard for ten years." Qing Heng said coldly.

Qing Mengmeng couldn't do anything in this situation and could only comply. "Yes, father."

"Go." Qing Heng waved his hand and instructed a servant to escort Qing Mengmeng away.

He then fixed his gaze on Ji Daiyu. "You are very brave."

His voice was calm, but Ji Daiyu felt like thousands of mountains were pressing down on his head.

Ji Daiyu gritted his teeth and said. "You can try."

A murderous intent flashed in Qing Heng's eyes. His aura suddenly surged.

Bang!

Ji Daiyu was slapped across the face and sent flying, hitting the wall before crashing to the ground. His body twitched violently, like a fish flailing on the shore.

"Do you think I don't dare to kill you?" Qing Heng spoke in a cold tone.

"Calm down, patriarch. He still holds some values." The first elder quickly said.

Qing Heng glanced at Old Man Tang and said. "Send a message to Ji Xiong. If he doesn't want to see his son's head tomorrow, he should bring my daughter over."

The innkeeper was dumbfounded. He hastily grabbed the spiritual stones and chased after Yun Lintian. However, Yun Lintian was no longer present.

"What a strange person." The innkeeper murmured to himself.

Yun Lintian walked along the street for a while and eventually decided to leave because there was nothing interesting to see. He didn't expect the trip to be a waste of time.

Yun Lintian didn't choose the same city gate he came in through; instead, he went to the eastern gate. Upon leaving the city, he immediately noticed a powerful group of ghosts. There were five people, and each of them was in the Divine Sovereign Realm.

He didn't think much about it and walked away.

"Stop!" One of the five Divine Sovereigns shouted coldly.

Yun Lintian stopped in his tracks and let out a sigh. Why did he keep encountering this kind of situation?

He turned around and pretended to be confused. "What's wrong, senior?"

The ghost, who had been speaking, stared at Yun Lintian momentarily and then said, "You shouldn't go in that direction. There is currently a large-scale war at the border."

Yun Lintian was surprised, and he cupped his fists. "Many thanks, senior. This junior shall leave first."

With that, he changed direction and briskly walked away.

"What's wrong?" Another Divine Sovereign asked curiously as he looked at Yun Lintian's vanishing figure.

"Nothing. I feel like he is not ordinary." The ghost who stopped Yun Lintian shook his head.

The other Divine Sovereign didn't dwell on it and said. "Let's go. Our patriarch is in a rush. We must complete our mission before the Qing Clan's people arrive."

Everyone nodded and quickly left.

Yun Lintian slowly emerged from the shadows and looked at the group of five people. "The Ji Clan?"

If there were no mistakes, these people should be members of the Ji Clan. It seemed like they were planning to do something.

However, Yun Lintian had no interest in them. He transformed into a shadow and vanished from the place. He was heading straight to the bridge.

"Run!"

After traveling for an hour, Yun Lintian suddenly heard a piercing scream, followed by a horde of ghosts fleeing in terror.

At the same time, another group of ghosts wearing armor chased after them...

## Chapter 1878 Cruelty (1)

"Arghh!" The fleeing ghosts were mercilessly killed by the ghost soldiers. As much as they wanted to resist, they were too weak to fight back.

"This is the consequence of deserting the army." One of the ghost soldiers let out a cold laugh as he brandished his sword.

Yun Lintian frowned slightly. He could clearly see that the ghost soldiers were killing for pleasure.

He waved his hand, sending a few wind blades toward the ghost soldiers. Before the soldiers could react, their bodies had already been cut in half.

The running ghosts were startled and quickly noticed Yun Lintian. They knelt on the ground and kowtowed. "Thank you for saving us."

Yun Lintian used his power to help them stand up and ask. "What happened?"

A middle-aged man among them was the first to speak. "We are escaping from the southern army. They wanted us to die without giving us any weapons."

Yun Lintian felt strange after hearing this.

"Sir, this is not a war. They just wanted us to throw our lives away!" Another person spoke.

"Yes! This is a conspiracy!"

More and more people echoed.

Yun Lintian raised his hand to stop them. "Could you elaborate on that?"

Everyone looked at the middle-aged man. Clearly, he was recognized as a leader.

The middle-aged man took a deep breath and spoke. "This isn't my first time participating in a war. Back then, we would receive equipment and training before entering the battlefield."

"Moreover, our enemy would be on the same level as us. This is the iron rule that everyone recognizes."

"However, this time, there is no division or support from the above. All newly recruited soldiers will be sent directly to the battlefield without training. Moreover, those in higher positions don't respect the rules and attack us directly."

"The battle is simply a mess. They don't want us to fight. It's more like sending us to die for no reason."

Yun Lintian roughly understood the situation. "How did you escape?"

The middle-aged man wore a bitter expression. "At first, we had no way to escape, but the sudden change in the battlefield gave us a chance. We took the opportunity to run."

At that moment, two ghost soldiers emerged from the camp and advanced toward Yun Lintian.

"Shit! How could they let those trashes go?" One of the guards cursed angrily.

"Who knows?" Another guard was also upset.

They were wrongly implicated in a mistake they didn't commit. Now, they had to patrol around the camp as a punishment.

The patrol task wasn't difficult, but it was too lengthy. They had to keep walking around the camp for at least a week.

"Forget it. It's better than going to the battlefield." The guard spoke.

"Yeah." Another guard wore a fearful expression as he thought about the battlefield.

As they drew closer, Yun Lintian made sure that no one was around and quickly took action.

Swoosh!

Before the two guards could detect anything, they had already disappeared.

Yun Lintian picked up the armor and put it on himself.

"Stay inside for now. Do not show up. Understand?" Yun Lintian spoke to Gui Xuan, who was concealed within the armor on his chest.

Gui Xuan tilted his head, wearing a confused expression.

Yun Lintian sighed and handed him a pack of beef jerky. He hoped that Gui Xuan wouldn't cause trouble this time.

Gui Xuan happily took the jerky and curled up inside the armor.

Yun Lintian carefully disguised himself as one of the guards who was quite overweight.

After confirming that everything was fine, Yun Lintian promptly entered the camp.

"Why are you here, fatty?" When Yun Lintian stepped into the camp, a ghost soldier happened to spot him and asked with a strange expression.

Yun Lintian quickly said. "I forgot my rations."

"The ghost soldier shook his head. "How could there be a ghost as fat as you..."

Yun Lintian laughed and walked away. Thankfully, this person didn't ask any further questions.

"Arghh!"

Suddenly, a miserable scream could be heard as Yun Lintian walked past a row of tents...

Chapter 1879 Cruelty (2)

Yun Lintian halted and peered into a nearby tent. His expression immediately darkened at the sight.

Inside the tent, a group of soldiers were assaulting women and laughing with pleasure. What was worse was that they didn't simply do it, but they tortured them in inhumane ways.

Yun Lintian's anger surged through the roof. Even though he had witnessed numerous tragic and miserable scenes, he could never become accustomed to them.

Just as Yun Lintian was about to let his emotions get the best of him, Gui Xuan seemed to sense his mood and raised his little hand to gently touch Yun Lintian's chest.

A warm sensation on his chest immediately pulled him out of the flames of fury. It wasn't the right moment to intervene.

Yun Lintian suppressed his anger and resolutely walked away.

"Thank you." He whispered as he glanced at Gui Xuan.

Gui Xuan tilted his head and nonchalantly stuffed the jerky into his mouth.

Yun Lintian's eyes turned cold as he passed through the rows of tents. He could hear wild laughter and miserable screams from them. Without a doubt, it was no different from what he had witnessed earlier.

He walked around for a while until he spotted a relatively large tent at the end of the row.

Without further thought, he swiftly approached the tent and concealed his presence.

"Damn it! You are all trash. How could you let them escape? Do you know how severely I was scolded by the higher-ups earlier?" An angry male voice resounded from within the tent as Yun Lintian drew closer.

Yun Lintian cautiously peered into the tent and saw three men inside. One wore superior armor, indicating a higher status than the other.



"Now, we need to find more pigs." The general spoke as he took a deep breath to calm his anger. "You should know that it's not easy to find those damn pigs. They have probably gone into hiding by now."

The other two soldiers lowered their heads in silence.

The general slowly sat back in his seat and looked at the two. "Can you do it?"

One of the two hesitated briefly before reluctantly responding. "I will try my best."

The general chuckled. "Now you know why I don't want to enter the battlefield. I don't want to die before that day."

Yun Lintian immediately understood everything after listening to the conversation. It was as he had expected. The recent recruitment was related to the so-called sacrifice. However, Yun Lintian didn't understand how it worked. What could they accomplish by killing numerous ghosts?

Yun Lintian set the matter aside and silently retreated. He continued to walk around the camp and roughly mapped out the entire layout.

At the same time, Yun Lintian discovered that the strongest one here was only in the Divine Emperor Realm. It was clear that the Snake Ghost King had already departed.

Yun Lintian quietly left the camp and headed to the battlefield several kilometers ahead.

As he approached, the sound of the battle grew louder.

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

At this moment, three troops were engaged in an intense battle. Most of them were at the Monarch Profound Realm.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Weapons and energy collided. Everyone unleashed their full power and put everything into their attacks.

Yun Lintian observed the intense battlefield with a solemn expression. He could see that they were struggling to survive. Unfortunately, they had no idea about the scheme into which they had fallen. All the efforts were futile here.

After witnessing the brutality of the war, Yun Lintian turned around and headed back to the camp.

He found a relatively secluded spot and cautiously extended his spiritual sense outward. At the same time, the golden sword appeared before him, emitting lightning sparks.

A moment later, Yun Lintian's spiritual sense firmly locked onto the ghost soldiers that were torturing those women. With a flick of his finger, the golden sword transformed into a thunderbolt, rushing towards the targets.

Puff! Puff! Puff!

All the ghost soldiers Yun Lintian had locked onto instantly disappeared as the sword pierced through their heads one after another. Everything happened so quickly and quietly that no one had noticed it.

After dealing with the ghost soldiers, Yun Lintian silently moved the victims over.

"What's that!?"

A few soldiers on patrol duty suddenly saw several women flying out of the tents. They immediately knew that something big had occurred!

Chapter 1880 Gathering of Powerhouses (1)

Yun Lintian inwardly sighed when he heard the voice. He wanted to leave the camp quietly with the victims, but it seemed impossible now.

Gui Xuan stuck his head out of the armor and looked at Yun Lintian strangely.

Yun Lintian glanced at him and said. "I know. I can't bear to leave them behind."

Yun Lintian knew this was a foolish action, but he had no regrets. Back on Earth, he often heard people saying one should not go against their conscience, and he agreed.

At that moment, the ghost general, whom Yun Lintian had peeped at earlier, rushed out of his tent and frowned as he looked at thousands of women in the air.

His spiritual sense immediately expanded, and he quickly discovered Yun Lintian.

"Who are you!?" The ghost general shouted in a cold tone. His voice echoed through space and even reached the battlefield.

Yun Lintian raised his eyebrows slightly, and the red sword immediately appeared in the air. His aura surged, and the red sword instantly vanished from the spot.

Before the ghost general could react, he witnessed a terrifying streak of flame breaking through space and appearing in front of him.

The ghost general quickly unleashed his soul power, trying to block the flames.

Boom!

"Uwahhhh!" The flames immediately consumed the ghost general. His agonizing scream echoed through the camp, making the other ghost soldiers shudder.

Yun Lintian recalled the two swords and waved his hand, pulling all the female ghosts away.

When the ghost soldiers regained their senses, Yun Lintian and the others had already disappeared from their view.

"W-What should we do?" One of the soldiers uttered in a trembling voice.

"Hurry up! Report to the superior!" Another soldier shouted anxiously.

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After leaving the camp, Yun Lintian headed west without stopping. An hour later, he found a relatively safe area to land and released the female ghosts.

He looked at the group of women and asked. "Who among you can lead everyone?"

To conceal Gui Xuan's existence, Yun Lintian wrapped himself in black clothes from head to toe before transforming into a shadow and heading toward the Bridge of Oblivion.

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After leaving Yun Lintian, Han Wei led the women to the capital city. She didn't forget to contact the Qing Clan and report everything.

"Where are you?" A male voice resounded from the other side, startling Han Wei. It was obviously the voice of the first elder.

She replied hastily. "Report to the first elder. I am approximately ten thousand kilometers north of the capital city."

"Did you see the direction that person went?" The first elder asked.

"No. I left first." Han Wei replied truthfully.

"Wait for me over there." The first elder spoke.

"Understood." Han Wei put the transmission jade away and turned to face the crowd. "We will take a one-hour break."

No one had any objections.

As Han Wei found a place to sit down, a figure suddenly appeared in the sky. It was none other than the first elder.

"First Elder." Han Wei quickly stood up.

"How strong is that person?" The first elder asked directly.

"Very strong. I suspect that he is a god." Han Wei replied honestly.

"A god?" The first elder nodded slowly. "Where did you see him?"

Han Wei pointed to the east. "Around a thousand kilometers away from here."

The first elder glanced at the group of women and said. "Bring them directly to our clan."

Before Han Wei could reply, the first elder had already disappeared.

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Several thousand kilometers away from the camp, a few figures gathered in front of a massive barrier. Behind the barrier was a sea of eerie gray fog, making it impossible to see anything beyond that.

"Oh? Have you recovered?" A slender man with serpent-like eyes looked at a stunning woman in astonishment.

The woman was none other than the Flower Ghost Queen...