

Myth Beyond 1881

Chapter 1881 Gathering of Powerhouses (2)

The Flower Ghost Queen first scanned the other two people before fixing her gaze on the slender man.

"You are very brave to attack my people, Ying She." Her voice was calm yet filled with a murderous intent.

The slender man, Ying She, smiled casually. "You have misunderstood me. I'm merely borrowing food to feed my troops."

This person was none other than the Snake Ghost King.

A cold glint flashed across the Flower Ghost Queen's eyes as she raised her hand.

A terrifying pressure rushed toward Ying She, causing his expression to change drastically.

Ying She shouted angrily as he stretched out his arm. "Are you crazy, Hua Rong!?"

A battle between experts in the God Ascension Realm could easily cause thousands of stars to shatter. Yin She couldn't believe that the Flower Ghost Queen, Hua Rong, had actually attacked him.

His spiritual energy erupted outward as an astonishing wave of power swept across the area, causing the others to retreat.

BOOM—

The two immensely destructive forces collided, creating a divine magnitude that swept through the entire region. The explosion lasted for a full minute before calming down.

As the dust settled, Ying She could be seen standing several kilometers away from the original position. His expression darkened as he glared at Hua Rong with a murderous intent.

Hua Rong withdrew her hand and said calmly. "You'd better instruct your people to return the food."

"Do you think I don't dare to fight you?" Ying She said coldly.

"What are you waiting for?" Hua Rong didn't take his words seriously.

At this moment, a handsome man with an elegant demeanor approached and spoke with a gentle smile. "Please stop arguing, both of you."

He looked at Ying She and continued speaking. "You should return the food to her people, Brother Ying."

Ying She glanced at the man and let out a cold snort. "Hmph! It's none of your business, Xiao Shou."

The elegant man, Xiao Shou, gently shook his head. "We serve the same master. We should not fight amongst ourselves. Those people will arrive shortly. Do you want them to look down on us?"

Ying She glanced at Hua Rong and said. "I'll let you go this time."

He flicked his sleeve and walked away, finding a place to sit.

"Fang Zhou..."

The people from the twelve clans followed closely.

Xiao Shou swept his gaze over everyone and asked curiously. "Where are the Qing Clan and the Ji Clan?"

Everyone glanced at each other and realized that the members of the Qing Clan and the Ji Clan were missing.

Normally, they should have arrived here long ago because they lived nearby. It was indeed strange.

"I heard that they had conflicts in the past years. The Ji Clan kidnaped Qing Heng's eldest daughter." Li Fuxi, the leader of the Li Clan, suddenly spoke.

"Hmm? There is such a thing?" Xiao Shou frowned slightly. Although he was the Ghost King of the Southern Region, he didn't pay much attention to the Qing Clan and the Ji Clan.

"Let me send someone to check it." Peng Zhen spoke and signaled one of his people.

"No need." Xiao Shou spoke. "It's their loss if they don't come."

"Understood." Peng Zhen responded.

At this moment, a terrifying pressure descended from the sky, enveloping everyone present.

Hua Rong's expression turned cold. She waved her hand, and a beam of colorful light immediately shot toward a silhouette in the sky.

RIIP—

An incredibly sharp, tearing sound reverberated in the depths of everyone's souls. At that moment, the sky shook violently as if the world were on the brink of collapsing.

"Hah! I didn't expect you to recover so quickly." An arrogant male voice echoed as the silhouette in the sky became clearer.

The figure was a man wearing a black robe. He was Gao Kang, also known as the Black Eagle Ghost King.

Hua Rong stared coldly at the man, and her powerful aura surged, causing Peng Zhen and the others to retreat. Gao Kang was the one who injured her not long ago, and she was ready to seek revenge.

Xiao Shou hurriedly stepped forward and said. "Hold on. This is not the right time."

"Brother Xiao is right. You should listen to him." Gao Kang grinned playfully.

Hua Rong glared at Gao Kang for a while, and her aura gradually subsided. She was aware of the significance of today's event. It was definitely not the right time to confront Gao Kang here.

Gao Kang laughed when he saw the scene but chose not to provoke Hua Rong further.

He landed on the ground and gazed at the barrier with a touch of excitement. This time, he came fully prepared. He was confident that he would reach the end of the bridge...

Chapter 1882 Quota (1)

Several hundred kilometers away from the bridge, Yun Lintian stopped moving forward when he sensed powerful auras gathering ahead. Without a doubt, the ghost kings had already arrived.

"It seems I can only wait for them to enter first." Yun Lintian muttered to himself. It would be unwise to show up at this moment.

Suddenly, he sensed another aura coming from behind. When he turned around, he saw an old man approaching him.

The old man was naturally the first elder of the Qing Clan.

The first elder descended to the ground and carefully observed Yun Lintian. Through his perception, the aura Yun Lintian displayed was only at the Heaven Profound Realm, which was obviously fake.

"I am the elder of the Qing Clan, Qing Tie. Please forgive me for following you here." The first elder, Qing Tie, said politely.

Yun Lintian discovered that Qing Tie was in the Lesser God Realm, just like him. He asked. "What do you want?"

"I heard that you had saved our young miss's life. Our patriarch would like to invite you to visit our clan to express his gratitude." Qing Tie explained.

"No need. It was a coincidence. That arrogant kid attacked me first." Yun Lintian waved his hand dismissively.

Qing Tie had already anticipated this. He said confidently. "Presumably, you came here to take a look at the bridge. Perhaps our Qing Clan can help you."

Yun Lintian gave Qing Tie a strange look. "Why are you so eager to recruit me? Moreover, as far as I know, your clan only has one quota remaining. How can you help me?"

Qing Tie fell silent for a moment before speaking in a deep voice. "I'll be frank with you. Our Qing Clan is in urgent need of talented individuals. Especially a powerful one like you. Our Qing Clan will rise as long as you can pass the trials on the bridge."

"Trials?" Yun Lintian felt curious.

"It seems Tang Jian didn't tell you." Qing Tie explained. "The Bridge of Oblivion is known as a bridge that connects the mortal world with the Netherworld. It also serves as a path to reincarnation."

"On the bridge, there are various trials and tests that dead souls must undergo before they are allowed to enter the path of reincarnation."

Several kilometers outside the Southern Capital City, Qing Heng and the elders of the Qing Clan found themselves surrounded by the Ji Clan. Their expressions were ashen as they had not expected to fall into a trap.

"Keke! Qing Heng, oh, Qing Heng. I didn't read you wrong. You will become stupid as long as it's related to your daughter." A middle-aged man in white laughed heartily as he gazed at Qing Heng.

"Do you think you have already won, Ji Xiong!?" Qing Heng said coldly. He forced himself to calm down as a sense of peril loomed over his heart.

"Are you comforting yourself with that? How funny you are. Kekeke!" The middle-aged man, Ji Xiong, clutched his stomach. He couldn't just stop laughing.

"Father, please don't kill Qing Mengmeng." Ji Daiyu, who had regained his freedom, pleaded with Ji Xiong.

Ji Xiong glanced at his youngest son and snorted coldly. "This is why you have fallen into the hands of the enemy."

Ji Daiyu wanted to argue but ultimately held back. If it weren't for Yun Lintian, he wouldn't have fallen into this situation.

"Don't worry." Ji Xiong's expression softened. "She will be your plaything."

"How dare you!?" Qing Heng roared with anger upon hearing this. However, he didn't dare to make a move, as it would bring disaster to his people.

"However, I have to thank you for this." Ji Xiong ignored Qing Heng and continued to speak to his son. "Without you, we wouldn't have successfully trapped them. You deserve credit."

"Thank you, Father." Ji Daiyu was overjoyed.

Ji Xiong turned to look at the enraged Qing Heng and said. "Before this, I didn't dare to touch Qing Xiwei because I was afraid you would jump over the wall and launch a full-scale attack on us. But it's different now. Keke."

Blue veins bulged on Qing Heng's forehead as he seethed with anger.

"Let's not waste any more time. We have to go to the bridge later." A handsome young man beside Ji Xiong spoke. He was the eldest son of Ji Xiong, Ji Long.

"You're right." Ji Xiong chuckled and sent a signal to his people.

Clang!

Chapter 1883 Quota (2)

Clang!

Several profound sword beams flashed and swarmed toward Qing Heng's group.

Qing Heng's expression darkened. He was about to make a move when Ji Xiong's voice suddenly resounded.

"If you move, I will kill your daughter."

"Bastard!" Qing Heng's eyes turned red as he saw his daughter being held by the neck.

The Qing Clan's elders hurriedly stepped forward and unleashed their powers to create a formidable barrier.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

The sword beams struck the barrier like a massive hammer weighing millions of tons, causing the barrier to tremble violently. Several cracks started to appear in the barrier.

Ji Long frowned in dissatisfaction. "What are you all doing? Don't hold back."

The Ji Clan's elders didn't dare to neglect the order from their young master. They brandished their swords once more, unleashing another wave of sword beams. This time, the beams were twice as strong as the previous ones.

BOOM!

The barrier shook even more violently and collapsed under the terrifying onslaught.

"Patriarch!" The second elder looked at Qing Heng with an anxious expression. They couldn't hold on any longer.

Qing Heng gazed at his beloved daughter with red eyes. He could see that she wanted to tell him to ignore her and fight for himself, but how could he, as a father, watch his daughter die?

Seeing that Qing Heng was unwilling to act, Ji Xiong couldn't help but laugh. "Kekeke! I truly admire you. You'd rather see your people die than harm your daughter. How emotional."

The iron rule of leading a faction was to keep personal emotions out of the faction's business. However, Qing Heng was different. His daughters meant everything to him. That was the reason they had become his downfall.

Bang!

The barrier was shattered, and the Ji Clan's elders immediately rushed over.

The second elders and the others had no choice but to draw their weapons and fight back with all their might.

Bang! Boom!

The battle between the two sides intensified as they exchanged blows. The surrounding space rippled violently as if everything were about to fall apart.

Tears streamed down Qing Xiwei's face. She couldn't bear to see her fellow clan members being killed because of her.

Ji Xiong didn't let this opportunity slip away. He immediately used all of his power and made another thrust at Qing Heng.

Rip—

A streak of black light flashed through space and collided with Qing Heng's chest.

Bang!

Qing Heng was blasted away, and a huge hole appeared in his chest.

Qing Xiwei's eyes widened in shock. She wanted to shout, but Ji Long didn't loosen his grip in the slightest. She could only watch as her father crashed to the ground several hundred meters away.

"Hahaha!" Ji Xiong laughed heartily. The pressure that Qing Heng had previously exerted on him had disappeared entirely. With this attack, Qing Heng was no longer his match.

Ji Long felt relieved. If he hadn't shouted earlier, the situation would be otherwise.

"Patriarch!" The second elder was shocked. He wanted to go to Qing Heng's side but was stopped by the Ji Clan's elders.

"Kill them." Ji Xiong coldly glanced at the second elder and the other members of the Qing Clan.

"Die!" The Ji Clan's elders roared and launched a series of attacks on the already weakened Qing Clan's people.

"Cough!" Qing Heng coughed violently. His face was ghastly pale as he struggled to rise from the ground.

Ji Xiong turned to look at him and said with a grin. "This will be the end of your Qing Clan."

As he spoke, Ji Xiong raised his sword high and prepared to strike down Qing Heng.

Qi Xiwei looked at the scene with despair. Her vision quickly faded as she fainted.

"Don't worry. I will take good care of your daughters." Ji Xiong laughed and swung the sword downward.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a streak of black beams appeared out of nowhere and rushed toward Ji Xiong.

Ji Xiong's expression changed dramatically. He hurriedly twisted his wrist, changing the direction of the attack to intercept the oncoming black beam.

BOOM!

Ji Xiong was forced to retreat by the explosion. When he regained his balance, he raised his head to look at the sky.

At this moment, two figures appeared before his eyes. They were naturally Qing Tie and Yun Lintian...

Chapter 1884 Quota (3)

?Qing Tie heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that Qing Heng and the others were still alive.

In order to return faster, Qing Tie spared no effort and expended a lot of spiritual energy. Coupled with Yun Lintian's help, they managed to arrive here on time.

"First elder!" The second elder and the others were overjoyed. Qing Tie was the second-in-command under Qing Heng. With his superb battle prowess, there was a chance to turn the situation around.

"Qing Tie?" Ji Xiong frowned slightly. He thought Qing Tie was in charge of the Qing Clan's manor. Unexpectedly, he appeared here without anyone noticing.

"Ah..." At this moment, Ji Daiyu pointed tremblingly at Yun Lintian. Even though Yun Lintian's aura had changed, he was certain that Yun Lintian and the man who had previously captured him were the same person.

His fearful actions immediately captured everyone's attention.

"What's going on?" Ji Long asked coldly.

"He... He was the one who killed our people." Ji Daiyu said with a trembling voice.

Ji Long's eyes narrowed slightly. No matter how carefully he looked at Yun Lintian, he couldn't see through him at all.

Qing Heng raised his head to look at Yun Lintian and respectfully cupped his fists. "Thank you for saving my youngest daughter. Please stay out of this matter."

Yun Lintian glanced at Qing Heng and then at the Ji Clan's people. Qing Heng and Ji Xiong were strongest here in the Middle God Realm. Meanwhile, the elders from both clans were all in the Lesser God Realm.

With Yun Lintian's current strength, it wasn't a problem for him to deal with them.

Ji Xiong's expression darkened as he gazed at Yun Lintian. He could sense an unfathomable aura emanating from him. Moreover, his intuition told him to run as soon as possible.

"Please step aside." Qing Tie spoke to Yun Lintian and prepared to take action.

Yun Lintian glanced at the unconscious woman in Ji Long's hand and asked. "Is that your eldest lady?"

"Yes." Qing Tie replied.

"Alright." Yun Lintian said gently, and then his figure disappeared from the spot.

"Watch out!" Ji Xiong cried out in alarm.

At this moment, Qing Heng could be kneeling on the ground. His illusory figure swayed from time to time as if he could vanish at any moment.

As for Ji Xiong, he was no longer present...

"Ah... Patriarch!" The Ji Clan's elders let out sorrowful cries, but before their cries even ended, a dark shadow had already engulfed them.

Qing Tie and the others didn't let this chance slip away and attacked them with full force.

Boom!

The Ji Clan's elders couldn't even defend themselves and were blasted into nothingness directly.

"Ugh..." Ji Long watched in terror as everything unfolded. He was completely unable to get up from the ground.

Just a moment ago, he was still a mighty young master of the Ji Clan. Now, his Ji Clan had vanished.

Ji Long coughed a few times before coming to a complete stop. His illusory body gradually faded into nothingness...

Qing Xiwei woke up with Yun Lintian's help and saw Yun Lintian. His appearance immediately stunned her.

Before she could say anything, Yun Lintian had already thrown her toward Qing Heng.

Qing Heng summoned all his strength to reach out and grab his beloved daughter.

"Father...?" Qing Xiwei couldn't understand what had just happened, but she immediately cried when she fell into her father's embrace.

"We are fine now." Qing Heng said with a faint smile.

"That's good... That's good..." Qing Xiwei sobbed and buried her head in her father's chest.

Qing Tie came over and helped Qing Heng to his feet. "Patriarch."

Qing Heng turned to look at Yun Lintian and bowed his head. "Thank you for saving our Qing Clan."

He couldn't find the words to express his gratitude at that moment. Yun Lintian had helped the Qing Clan twice. It was a favor that he could never repay.

Yun Lintian looked at Qing Heng and said. "I want a quota. When can we go to the bridge?"

Qing Heng was startled and quickly said. "No problem. We can set off in three days."

Chapter 1885 The Bridge of Oblivion (1)

Three days had passed, and all the ghost kings from the five regions had finally arrived at the scene. However, the Qing Clan and the Ji Clan were still absent.

According to Peng Zhen's subordinate, there seemed to have been a huge incident three days ago, resulting in the annihilation of the Ji Clan. The news shocked the other ten clans.

Buzz—

Suddenly, the barrier around the bridge trembled, emitting a buzzing noise.

"It's time." A tall woman dressed in a pale green robe spoke.

She was Sheng Qianyu, the most powerful ghost king under the Death God. All the ghost kings unconsciously recognized her as a leader and a messenger of the Death God.

Sheng Qianyu looked at everyone and said. "There's no need to wait for them. We can go in now."

"Haha! See you at the end of the bridge." Gao Kang laughed and walked through the barrier, disappearing into it.

The other ghost kings had also followed.

"Be careful." Xiao Shou looked at Hua Rong and Shi Gou before entering the barrier.

"Let's go." Shi Gou said with a smile and followed Xiao Shou into the barrier.

However, Hua Rong didn't go in right away. She gazed over the crowd for a moment before disappearing into the barrier.

"Good luck, everyone." Peng Zhen said to his ten disciples.

The other three sect masters exchanged words with their disciples and watched as they disappeared into the barrier.

After all the candidates had entered, Sheng Qianyu glanced at Peng Zhen and the others. "Protect this place well."

"Yes." Peng Zhen and the other sect masters responded in unison.

Sheng Qianyu didn't say anything else and disappeared into the barrier.

"I don't know how many of them will be able to pass the trials." Peng Zheng touched his chin.

"I'm confident in this group of my disciples. At least two of them should be able to pass three trials." Huo Xun said with a confident smile.

Peng Zhen turned to look at the other sect masters and asked. "Who wants it?"

Bei Ling was the one who spoke. "I pass."

"I passed as well." Huo Xun said.

"Me too." Feng Li responded.

"Well, since that's the case, I will gladly accept it." Peng Zhen chuckled softly and handed the token to one of the sect's elders.

The elder was delighted. "Thank you, Sect Master."

"Go ahead." Peng Zhen gestured with his chin, and the elder quickly walked through the barrier.

Qing Heng gazed at Qing Xiwei and Qing Mengmeng. "Be careful. Don't push yourself too hard."

"Understood." The two women responded in unison and entered the barrier with another member of the Qing Clan, Qing Fei.

Yun Lintian didn't say anything and followed suit.

"Hmm?" Li Fuxi was perplexed when he saw Yun Lintian walk into the barrier with Gui Xuan. He couldn't understand why Qing Heng had also given Gui Xuan a quota.

"Don't look at him like that. In fact, Qing Xuan is very talented. I want to see how far he can go." Qing Heng explained. Of course, it was yet another falsehood.

"Oh." Li Fuxi nodded slightly, but the doubts in his eyes remained.

"How generous of you." Peng Zhen took a deep look at Qing Heng. Clearly, he didn't believe it.

Qing Heng smiled without offering any explanation.

Passing through the barrier, Yun Lintian immediately found himself in a vast land shrouded in gray fog. Far ahead of him, there laid a massive bridge entrance. However, Yun Lintian couldn't see much because the fog around the bridge was too thick.

"Be careful, senior. Once we step onto the bridge, finding the right direction will be very difficult." Qing Mengmeng approached with a serious expression.

"I see." Yun Lintian nodded gently. "I wish you good luck."

Qing Mengmeng, Qing Xiwei, and Qing Fei took a deep breath and walked toward the bridge. Their figures slowly disappeared into the fog...

Chapter 1886 The Bridge of Oblivion (2)

Yun Lintian activated the Eyes of Heaven, attempting to peer into the bridge. However, he couldn't see anything remarkable except for the intense aura of death.

Before arriving here, he learned about the bridge from Qing Heng. For instance, there were numerous trials and tests awaiting him as he kept moving forward. And if he wanted to leave, he could simply infuse his spiritual energy into the token.

As for the type of trials, Qing Heng told him that they were completely random. Everyone would experience different trials at the beginning, and they would eventually meet each other in the higher trials.

"Strange." Yun Lintian muttered to himself as he walked toward the bridge.

The closer he moved to the bridge, the thicker the fog became. Yun Lintian could barely see his own hands as he arrived in front of the bridge.

"Hmm?" Suddenly, Yun Lintian noticed a statue of a man with an ox head on his left side.

He suddenly recalled the Chinese mythology he had heard about back on Earth. It was said that the Ox-Head and Horse-Face were the first beings a dead soul would encounter upon entering the netherworld. Both of them served as guardians of the passage to the netherworld.

Yun Lintian carefully examined the statue and noticed several cracks on it. It seemed as though the statue could crumble at any moment.

To verify the information, Yun Lintian turned around and walked toward the right side of the bridge. Soon, he spotted another statue. It was a man with a horse face.

"So, the myth is true." Yun Lintian said to himself.

Compared to the ox-headed statue, the horse-faced statue was in much better condition. Except for a few cracks on the body, its head was almost perfectly intact.

"Friend..." Gui Xuan suddenly pointed at the horse-face statue and said gently.

"Friend?" Yun Lintian subconsciously stepped back and looked at the statue carefully once more.

However, he didn't feel or see anything unusual.

"Mhm... Friend." Gui Xuan responded firmly.

Yun Lintian touched his chin, deep in thought. Perhaps the first generation of the Black Turtle God was a friend of the Ox-Head and the Horse-Face. It made Gui Xuan recognize them.

Yun Lintian sighed and said. "Unfortunately, it seemed that they had completely disappeared."

Without a doubt, both Ox-Head and Horse-Face were alive in the past. They probably disappeared along with the Yama King and the others.

Horrible screams suddenly echoed in Yun Lintian's ears, nearly shattering his eardrums.

Yun Lintian jolted backward in shock and soon saw numerous hideous ghosts swarming towards him. Each of them looked extremely frightening, and their eyes turned completely black. Their arms and legs were long and thin like sticks. Their claw-

like hands reached out, searching for something to hold onto.

Yun Lintian was frightened. They were clearly hungry ghosts he saw in the movie, but much more terrifying.

"Oh... Fun." Gui Xuan tilted his head to look at the horde of hungry ghosts and said with a smile.

Yun Lintian wanted to complain but didn't have time.

Immediately, all seven colored swords appeared in the air, and Yun Lintian didn't hesitate to send them toward the charging hungry ghosts.

Puff! Puff! Puff!

"AHHHHH!!" The hungry ghosts screamed in agony as the swords mercilessly slashed through them.

Their screams had reached several octaves higher than before, causing Yun Lintian a splitting headache.

"HELP ME!!"

Another frightening scream echoed, and Yun Lintian quickly noticed another horde of hungry ghosts appearing from all directions.

"Shi—" Yun Lintian was truly terrified at this moment. If given the choice, he would prefer to battle a true god rather than these frightening ghosts.

The Heaven Piercing Sword instantly appeared in Yun Lintian's hand. Yun Lintian's aura surged as he swung the sword horizontally around him, unleashing scarlet-gold flames.

BOOOM—

"UWAHHHH!!" The flames of the Golden Crow engulfed countless hungry ghosts around Yun Lintian and ruthlessly burned them into nothingness.

However, the number of ghosts was too large. No matter how hard Yun Lintian tried to kill them, they didn't seem to decrease in the slightest. On the contrary, the ghosts appeared more and more, to the point that everything around him became wholly black.

Yun Lintian's face turned ghastly pale. He was certain that he would be wiped clean without a single piece of bone left once these ghosts reached him...

Chapter 1887 The Bridge of Oblivion (3)

?The seven-colored sword swiftly flew over and surrounded Yun Lintian, tirelessly blocking the approaching hungry ghosts.

At this moment, Yun Lintian was like a lonely boat in the vast sea, battling against overpowering tidal waves. No matter how hard he tried to push them away, they seemed to be endless.

Yun Lintian sweated profusely as he wielded his swords to vanquish the endless horde of hungry ghosts. He felt that he could no longer hold back and had to borrow the power of the relics.

Immediately, the Heaven Piercing Sword in his hand shone brightly with a white light, dispersing the surrounding fog.

Before Yun Lintian could launch his attack, he suddenly discovered that the aura of death around him surged violently, swarming toward him from all directions. It was as if he were a vacuum, sucking everything toward him.

"The laws of death?" Yun Lintian furrowed his brow. The aura of death had somehow transformed into the Great Laws of Death, causing the light energy around his sword to dim.

Furthermore, as the aura passed through the hungry ghosts, they became even more frenzied. Their strength surged rapidly as they jumped onto Yun Lintian, like a massive mountain collapsing from all four sides.

Yun Lintian's expression turned unsightly. Just as he was about to invoke the power of the relics, Gui Xuan suddenly raised his hand, and a greenish-black light immediately shot out before forming a giant turtle shell above Yun Lintian.

BOOM!

The massive number of hungry ghosts and the surge of the aura of death ruthlessly slammed onto the turtle shell. The howling and screaming noises were immediately replaced by an explosive sound.

Gui Xuan laughed joyfully, and the light at the tip of his little finger shone even brighter.

At that moment, the turtle shell rapidly expanded, enclosing all the hungry ghosts in the vicinity. Whenever the turtle shell passed through them, the hungry ghosts instantly became docile and stood still in place. Their ferocity had also disappeared.

Yun Lintian looked at the scene dumbfounded. He couldn't understand what was happening at the moment.

Gui Xuan smiled and said. "Go... back."

As his voice trailed off, a miraculous scene unfolded. All the hungry ghosts immediately turned around and returned to where they came from. A few breaths later, the hungry ghosts completely vanished from Yun Lintian's sight.

Pa! Pa! Pa!

Yun Lintian quickly activated the Eyes of Heaven and saw a sea of deathly aura quivering throughout the area.

The Heaven Piercing Sword appeared on his right arm. Yun Lintian was ready to fight as long as something appeared in front of him.

Woosh—

Suddenly, waves of dense, dark energy crashed onto Yun Lintian like a violent storm. Every surge of energy felt like the force of an ancient beast. Yun Lintian felt considerable pressure but did not sustain any injuries.

After learning the lesson, Yun Lintian didn't hesitate to utilize the power of the Black Turtle God's bloodline. A greenish-black turtle shell immediately appeared around him, perfectly blocking the energy storm.

Cold sweat appeared on Yun Lintian's forehead as he constantly scanned his surroundings. He was afraid that something even more terrifying than the hungry ghost would jump out.

Boom!

All of a sudden, the originally empty space above Yun Lintian seemed to be stimulated by something and tore open. Simultaneously, a frigid, dark energy filled the air instantly.

A massive figure leaped out of the void and landed on the ground several meters away from Yun Lintian. It was a dark-

gold skeleton with a fierce and blood-drenched aura.

The sockets of its eyes gleamed with a dark reddish-black light, and it held a bone sword rusted with blood in its hand.

Before Yun Lintian could comprehend the situation, the skeleton suddenly appeared before him and slashed its sword, splitting the void directly.

Yun Lintian's instincts kicked in. He didn't hesitate to swing the Heaven Piercing Sword forward, creating a bright white arc in the air.

CLANG!

The two swords collided, producing a grating metallic sound as sparks flew out.

Both Skeleton and Yun Lintian were forced to retreat due to the impact. However, the skeleton regained its balance in an instant. It immediately charged at Yun Lintian again with a rumbling sound.

Yun Lintian stomped his right foot on the ground to regain his balance and swung his sword out again. This time, his aura surged violently as his entire body was covered with immense light energy.

BOOM—

Chapter 1888 Six Paths of Reincarnation (1)

Once again, the two swords clashed midair, creating a terrifying explosion.

However, this time, it was the skeleton that got sent flying. Its entire arm was shattered into pieces by the impact.

Yun Lintian didn't let this opportunity slip away. A Golden Crow flame immediately ignited on the Heaven Piercing Sword as he chased after the skeleton and swung the sword at its head.

Boom!

The sword struck the skeleton's head, and the Golden Crow flame on it immediately engulfed the entire skeleton.

Yun Lintian used the impact to spin in the air, delivering a powerful kick to the skeleton's head. With a bang, the skeleton exploded into countless fiery fragments before reducing to ashes.

Yun Lintian landed on the ground and quickly scanned the surroundings. The waves of energy had inexplicably disappeared entirely. Everything returned to its original state as if nothing had happened.

"What was that?" Yun Lintian felt confused. Was this considered a trial?

"Look..." At this moment, Gui Xuan pointed to the ground.

Yun Lintian followed his finger and saw several seals depicting various kinds of fierce beasts. Some of them were still glowing with a strange light.

A bright white light illuminated the tip of the Heaven Piercing Sword as Yun Lintian waved it over the ground to get a clear look at the seals.

Suddenly, Yun Lintian could see scattered skeletons lying all around him. Some of them were humans, while others were beasts.

Yun Lintian felt goosebumps all over his body again just by looking at this scene. He was completely clueless at the moment.

"Path... of... beasts." Gui Xuan spoke slowly. His adorable expression turned serious.

"Path of Beasts?" Yun Lintian frowned deeply.

According to the myth, there were six paths of reincarnation—The Path of Hell, the Path of Hungry Ghost, the Path of Beasts, the Path of Demons, the Path of Humans, and the Path of Heavens... It seemed he was standing on the Path of Beasts right now.

"So, was the earlier one the Path of Hungry Ghosts?" Yun Lintian appeared to have a moment of understanding. Perhaps the so-called trials referred to the Six Paths of Reincarnation.

"Demon, heaven, human..." Yun Lintian's mind raced as he read the runes on the ground.

A moment later, his eyes sparkled as he spoke. "I see. It's the Three Realms Formation."

The Three Realms Formation was considered to be both an offensive and defensive formation. It could easily confuse people's minds and trap them in the formation for eternity.

Yun Lintian didn't solve the formation right away; instead, he continued to ponder it further. Whoever set up this formation was clearly well-versed in the Myriad Formation Scripture. If he had not studied it before, it was impossible for him to break it.

"Who is it?" Yun Lintian wanted to know the identity of the person. Perhaps it was the high-ranking officer from the Netherworld.

"Forget it." Yun Lintian shook his head. It wasn't the time to think about it.

He took a deep breath and retrieved several formation stones. Yun Lintian carefully engraved ancient runes on each stone. It took him a full hour to prepare a thousand formation stones.

Yun Lintian rose from the ground and hurled the formation stones around him one by one. He seemed to be randomly throwing them, but the stones clearly formed a pattern.

After throwing over a hundred stones, Yun Lintian poured a cluster of divine stones onto the ground below him and uttered. "Disperse."

Instantly, the formation stones on the ground lit up and connected with each other.

ROAR!

An angry roar reverberated through the area. Yun Lintian could hear the anxiety in its voice. Obviously, his method was working effectively.

Yun Lintian started to advance and place more formation stones around. He continued to repeat the process until he reached the edge of the formation.

He carefully placed the final formation stone on the ground, and his expression turned solemn.

Yun Lintian's aura surged as he thrust the Heaven Piercing Sword into the ground.

Bang!... Bang! Bang! Bang!

In that instant, the formation stones exploded one after another, all the way back to the first formation stone at the far end.

"Roar!" A ferocious roar echoed once more. This time, Yun Lintian could see a massive silhouette looming above his head. It seemed to be in the shape of a demonic creature.

The demonic creature struggled as if in pain before slowly disappearing...

Chapter 1889 Six Paths of Reincarnation (2)

Yun Lintian breathed a sigh of relief when he saw the looming silhouette completely disappear. He could sense that the creature's strength was at the God Ascension Realm. There was no way for him to fight it.

At the same time, he finally understood why it was so difficult for people to pass these trials. He also wasn't surprised that Yun Tian could easily conquer everything here.

Yun Lintian calmed down and carefully considered his next move. Now, three out of six paths of reincarnation were down. There were three more left. The Path of Heaven, the Path of Human, and the Path of Hell. He wasn't sure what kind of trials they were.

"Hungry..." Gui Xuan rubbed his tummy with a pitiful expression.

Yun Lintian quickly scanned the surroundings and set up a table, a chair, and an array of delicacies. He placed Gui Xuan on the table and said. "Don't leave the table, understand?"

Gui Xuan didn't seem to hear anything. He quickly grabbed two chicken drumsticks and gnawed on them in relish.

Yun Lintian also took this opportunity to replenish his spiritual energy.

While Yun Lintian rested, an intense battle was taking place far ahead of him.

"Hehehe! You didn't learn from the previous lesson at all." Gao Kang laughed wickedly as he swung the massive axe in his hand at Hua Rong.

Hua Rong's expression turned grim. Her aura erupted as she brandished her long sword at the oncoming attack.

Clang!

The two weapons clashed fiercely, causing the space around them to ripple.

Hua Rong was instantly sent flying by the impact. Clearly, there was a certain gap between the two.

Gao Kang curled his lips in disdain. His pupils glowed black in the dim light. His jet-black hair stood on end, defying gravity in the absence of any wind, as an unseen force gradually exuded from his body.

"Since you are so eager to die, I don't mind helping you. No one will know anyway." Gao Kang chuckled coldly.

He swung the axe gracefully, creating a bluish-black storm in the air, and directed it straight at Hua Rong.

The attack felt like the chilling winds from the depths of hell itself. If there were people around, they would feel as if the gates of hell had opened to devour them all.

A black-greenish light suddenly flashed across Hua Rong, who had just regained her balance. In the next moment, the fog around her churned and transformed into the shapes of flower petals before swirling towards the cold wind.

BOOM!

The two opposing dark energies clashed and engulfed the entire area in darkness.

Yun Lintian didn't dare to remove the barrier. He strengthened the barrier and sat down, continuing to replenish his strength.

"Burp!" A few minutes later, Gui Xuan let out a burp and rubbed his tummy with satisfaction.

"Full?" Yun Lintian glanced at him.

Gui Xuan nodded and raised his arms, asking for a hug.

Yun Lintian picked him up and stored everything away, preparing to leave.

"Do you know the direction?" He asked.

Gui Xuan tilted his head and pointed to his right side.

"Again?" Yun Lintian was puzzled. He felt like he had been traveling eastward for a long time. Wouldn't it hit the rail?

Gui Xuan nodded heavily, indicating that he was sure about it.

"Alright." Yun Lintian didn't dwell on it and followed the direction Gui Xuan pointed out.

"Ahhhh!"

As Yun Lintian walked, a sudden, miserable scream echoed from the south. He was certain that it was a human's scream this time.

"Maybe someone died?" Yun Lintian spoke to himself. Many people were stepping onto the bridge, and it was expected to have some casualties.

Yun Lintian didn't pay further attention to it and continued moving forward.

The further he walked, the hotter the air grew. Even though Yun Lintian was familiar with the fire element, he still felt like his entire body was burning.

Yun Lintian raised his finger, and an ice shield immediately appeared around him, relieving the heat.

An hour later, Yun Lintian arrived at the edge of the sea of black flames. Because Yun Lintian couldn't see the path ahead, he didn't dare to step in recklessly.

Gui Xuan turned his head to look at the black flames and said. "Go."

Yun Lintian frowned slightly. Although he fully trusted Gui Xuan, his intuition told him something terrifying was hiding in this place.

He thought for a moment, then decided to move forward...

Rumble!

Chapter 1890 The Path of Hell (1)

?Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

As soon as Yun Lintian stepped onto the sea of flames, a continuous blast of explosions echoed from all directions.

The surrounding black flames soared into the sky as the temperature sharply increased. All the oxygen in that place seemed to have been completely burned away instantly.

Yun Lintian hurriedly utilized the power of the Black Turtle God's bloodline to summon a turtle shell shield around him. At the same time, he activated the Moon, freezing everything within a ten-meter radius around him.

The flames burned fiercely for a few minutes before slowly subsiding and returning to their original state.

Yun Lintian felt relieved to see this. He couldn't help but think about those participants. Without a doubt, they would be reduced to ashes in this situation.

Roar—

Before Yun Lintian could feel at ease, a group of dark figures suddenly emerged from the sea of flames, accompanied by sharp shrieks.

These creatures had thick tails extending from their backs and bodies similar to humans, except for their demonic appearance reminiscent of the creatures Yun Lintian often saw in movies.

As these peculiar creatures appeared, ancient runes began to shine on their foreheads. Yun Lintian could clearly see that the runes represented numbers. They were written in the number ten.

Yun Lintian was most surprised by the auras of these creatures. They were actually at the Lesser God Realm. One or two of them weren't scary, but with hundreds of them gathered together, that was definitely a nightmare.

The creatures charged at Yun Lintian, unleashing multiple bolts of black lightning from their foreheads.

Yun Lintian's face sank. The Heaven Piercing Sword in his right hand emitted terrifying Phoenix flames as he brandished it at the charging creatures. Where Stories Blossom: NoveLBjn.

Bang!

The black beams released by the beasts were blasted away with an explosive sound, causing a dreadful eruption of power.

At the same time, the Phoenix flames immediately swept over them, engulfing them entirely.

"Arghhh!" Miserable shrieks echoed as the beasts burned wildly.

The man was none other than Xiao Shou, the Ashe Ghost King.

A trace of surprise appeared in Xiao Shou's eyes as he noticed Yun Lintian. This young man was obviously the Lesser God, but he had managed to come this far.

After learning the lesson from the Flower Ghost King, Yun Lintian didn't hesitate to flee. His body transformed into a shadow and disappeared from the place.

Xiao Shou was taken aback and chuckled softly. "Don't worry. I'm not an unreasonable person."

His voice echoed in Yun Lintian's ears, but Yun Lintian had no intention of stopping.

However, Gui Xuan suddenly raised his hand and conjured a turtle shell barrier to imprison Yun Lintian.

"???" Yun Lintian was stunned and looked at Gui Xuan with a frown.

"Friend..." Gui Xuan said softly.

Yun Lintian furrowed his brow. He couldn't understand how Gui Xuan judged people, but it had been accurate so far.

"You want me to go back?" Yun Lintian asked solemnly.

Gui Xuan nodded. "It's... fine."

Yun Lintian hesitated. Once the ghost king wanted to take action, he had to rely on the protection provided by Lan Qinghe. There were only two times left, and he didn't want to waste them here.

"Alright." Yun Lintian took a deep breath and turned around, heading back into the sea of flames.

Xiao Shou was surprised once more when he saw Yun Lintian return. He took a deep look at Yun Lintian and said. "Your aura is unique. It's no wonder that you can deal with these infernal demons."

Yun Lintian stared at Xiao Shou and asked. "What do you want?"

Xiao Shou chuckled. "What do I want? Of course. Nothing. I just passed by and happened to notice your aura."

He paused briefly and asked. "Is this your first time?"

Yun Lintian didn't respond.

"Among the six paths of reincarnation, the Path of Hell and Demon are the toughest. If you don't mind, we can go together." Xiao Shou said with a smile.