

## **Myth Beyond 1901**

### Chapter 1901 Change In The Sky

During these three days, Sheng Qianyu had been keeping an eye on Xiao Shou but didn't find anything suspicious. She almost believed that the person on the bridge back then should have been dead.

Fortunately, she insisted on trusting her intuition and stayed behind. Something truly happened.

Sheng Qianyu glanced at Qing Tie and waved her hand, pulling him over.

Qing Tie woke up from his daze and was startled by the sudden suction force.

"Tell me about the person you are waiting for." Sheng Qianyu let go of Qing Tie and asked.

Qing Tie didn't dare to hide anything. "His name is Lin Yun..."

He proceeded to tell her everything about Yun Lintian from the beginning to the end.

Sheng Qianyu frowned slightly after listening to his narration. Undoubtedly, the so-called Lin Yun was an outsider who had recently arrived here.

As the Death God's subordinate, Sheng Qianyu knew more about the general situation of the Netherworld than anyone else. All the newcomers who had "accidentally" arrived here had long been captured. It should be impossible for a newcomer to slip through the net.

"You can go back." Sheng Qianyu waved her hand.

Qing Tie felt relieved. He was afraid that she might kill him. "This lowly one will take my leave first."

With that, he turned around and vanished from the place.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

At this moment, several figures appeared in the scene. They were Gao Kang, Ying She, Shi Gou, and Hua Rong.

Sheng Qianyu glanced at them and finally fixed her gaze on Hua Rong. "Do you know something?"

Hua Rong feigned confusion and replied. "What do you mean?"

A murderous intent flashed in Gao Kang's eyes as he glared at Hua Rong. "Why don't you tell us about your previous hiding?"

Hua Rong looked at him coldly but said nothing.

"Heh! You must know something." Gao Kang sneered. His energy surged as he stretched his arm out.

However, Shi Gou suddenly stepped forward and raised his hand to block Gao Kang's attack.

BOOM!

A deafening explosion occurred, filling the entire area with dust clouds.

The two of them immediately disappeared into thin air.

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"What's going on?" Ouyang Feng looked up at the dark sky with puzzlement.

On the side, Master Bai's eyes flickered slightly. He had a hunch that this sudden change might be related to Yun Lintian.

"Do you feel it, Brother Bai?" Ouyang Feng turned to Master Bai and asked in surprise. "I can feel my strength slowly recovering."

"Indeed." Master Bai nodded. A wave of worry washed over him at this moment. Logically, this should be a good thing for him, but Master Bai felt unsettled in his heart. He knew that something big was about to happen soon.

"Could it be that the Netherworld has recovered?" Ouyang Feng made a guess.

Master Bai frowned and shook his head. "I don't know, but I don't think it's that simple."

"Everyone! Gather outside the canteen immediately."

Suddenly, Qian Guimo's voice echoed through the air, and everyone in the camp could hear it.

Ouyang Feng and Master Bai exchanged solemn glances.

"Let's go." Master Bai said and quickly walked toward the canteen.

Outside the canteen, a crowd quickly gathered. Master Bai and Ouyang Feng had also arrived at the scene.

After waiting a few minutes, Qian Guimo swept his gaze over everyone and said. "I have some good news to announce. Earlier, I received an order from the messenger to bring everyone to the palace. From now on, we won't have to work anymore."

"What!?"

"Is it true, Leader Qian?"

"Yes. You didn't lie to us, did you?"

Qian Guimo's announcement immediately caused a huge commotion among the crowd. No one could believe what they were hearing.

They had thought they would spend their lives here forever, but now Qian Guimo was telling them they didn't have to work anymore. Who would believe that?

"What do you think, Brother Bai? For some reason, I feel uneasy." Ouyang Feng asked through a sound transmission.

Master Bai's expression turned solemn. Undoubtedly, it wasn't as simple as everyone thought.

He subconsciously caressed the Golden Crow figurine in his pocket while waiting for Qian Guimo's explanation.

Chapter 1902 Escape

Qian Guimo raised his hand to stop everyone and said. "It's true. How could I lie to you?"

He paused for a second and then continued. "However, you must listen to me and behave well when we go there. If anything happens, I will not help you. Understand?"

"Understood!" The crowd responded with excitement.

"What are we going to do over there, Leader Qian?" Someone asked.

"Honestly, I don't know either." Qian Guimo replied with a sincere expression. "Perhaps we need to do something else. But at least the environment there is several times better than this place."

"Is it related to the change in the sky?" Another person asked.

"Good question." Qian Guimo said with a smile. "As you can see, the aura is recovering. Maybe the path to reincarnation will open again."

Everyone became excited upon hearing this news. After enduring prolonged suffering, they immediately embraced Qian Guimo's words when they saw a glimmer of hope.

Qian Guimo smiled coldly in his heart as he witnessed this scene. He inadvertently glanced at Master Bai and gave him a faint smile. Except for Master Bai, no one in this place knew how insidious he was.

However, it was futile for Master Bai to speak up. No one would believe him, especially in this situation, where everyone was immersed in the light of hope.

"Let's go back and pack up your belongings. We will set off in an hour." Qian Guimo said loudly.

"Yes!" Everyone quickly dispersed and went back to their huts. Only Master Bai and Ouyang Feng remained.

"What are you going to do?" Master Bai stared coldly at Qian Guimo.

Qian Guimo chuckled. "Don't look at me like that. I didn't come up with it myself... As a fellow countryman, I will give you a suggestion. You better behave well during this period. Maybe I can give you some spiritual stones when I am in a good mood. Otherwise... Hehe."

As he finished his sentence, Qian Guimo turned and briskly walked away. Updated from novelbIn.(c)om

Master Bai continued to stare coldly at Qian Guimo until he disappeared from his sight.

"Brother Bai..." Ouyang Feng felt increasingly uneasy as he saw Qian Guimo's arrogant demeanor. This was definitely not a good thing.

Master Bai turned to look at him and asked. "Little Brother Feng, do you believe me?"

There were more than a hundred thousand people in the group. Coupled with several groups from other camps, there were over a million people in the caravan.

Master Bai didn't find it strange when he saw this scene. Most of these people were captured from various worlds. A million was still a small number in his opinion.

For Master Bai, the more people, the better. His plan benefited from having more people involved.

The caravan slowly made its way toward the capital city.

Master Bai looked around and made a mental note. There were three supervisors at the Lesser God Realm, while the rest were group leaders at the God Emperor Realm and the Divine Emperor Realm.

Given Master Bai's current strength, it would be challenging for him to escape. However, he must take this risk, no matter what.

Master Bai glanced at Ouyang Feng, who returned the nod.

The two of them took a deep breath and quickly opened their bags, throwing all the contents into the air. They were none other than the Nether Flowers that they had secretly stolen.

During his time in the Land of Beyond Heaven, Master Bai didn't simply laze around. He often spent his time reading numerous books in the library. A book about medicine was one of them.

The Nether Flower possessed potent yin energy that could harm humans if they were careless. At the same time, any ghosts would benefit from it.

However, Master Bai knew that there was another way to use it. It could turn into a powerful bomb!

The moment the Nether Flowers appeared in the air, the entire space was instantly filled with a purple light.

Before the supervisors could react, Master Bai and Ouyang Feng had already infused their spiritual energy into the flowers.

Boom! Boom! BOOOM—

A series of explosions occurred, and the impact immediately swept away everyone.

"Argh!" Screams instantly filled the air as everyone instinctively scattered in all directions.

The massive caravan immediately fell into disarray, giving Master Bai and Ouyang Feng an opportunity to escape.

Without hesitation, Master Bai and Ouyang Feng activated their movement techniques and rushed out...

Chapter 1903 Reward

Master Bai and Ouyang Feng shuttled through the fleeing crowd and hurried toward the Southern Region.

As the explosion occurred, Qian Guimo swiftly scanned the crowd with his spiritual sense, searching for Master Bai. However, there were too many people, and it was too difficult for him to find Master Bai in a short amount of time.

When Qian Guimo knew it again, Master Bai and Ouyang Feng had already disappeared from the place.

"Stop!"

Qian Guimo shouted as his aura surged. However, the crowd didn't care. Many people also took this opportunity to escape with their lives.

Qian Guimo's expression darkened. He was about to slaughter a chicken to frighten a monkey, but the black-robed man beside him suddenly intervened.

Suddenly, a terrifying pressure engulfed the entire space. Those who were running felt as if thousands of mountains were pressing down on their heads. No matter how hard they tried to move, they couldn't summon the strength to overcome the frightening pressure.

"Go back to the line." The black-robed man spoke calmly. His voice immediately sent shivers down everyone's spine.

In the end, those who were unable to escape reluctantly returned to the line.

"Sir, many people have escaped. Can you grant me permission to pursue them?" Qian Guimo asked respectfully.

"No." The black-robed man responded nonchalantly. "Move."

Qian Guimo's heart sank. As much as he was unwilling to let Master Bai go, he had no choice but to obey.

Qian Guimo glanced in the direction where Master Bai and Ouyang Feng had escaped, his eyes filled with murderous intent. He was eager to kill them for ruining his plan.

After leaving the caravan, Master Bai and Ouyang Feng continued running toward the Southern Region.

Ouyang Feng glanced back from time to time and didn't see anyone following them. He laughed joyfully. "You are right, Brother Bai. They don't chase us."The source of this content nov(el)bi((n))

Master Bai was not surprised by it. He had gambled and won beautifully this time.



"Don't be complacent. They certainly have numerous methods to track us down." Master Bai said calmly.

"I know." Ouyang Feng responded with a serious expression.

Master Bai looked at the endless, desolate land ahead and said. "We will continue running for another two hours and find a place to rest. We should be able to reach the border in a week."

"Mhm!" Ouyang Feng nodded heavily.

The iron gate slowly opened, and everyone could feel a rich spiritual aura inside the palace.

"Go." Qian Guimo said with a smile.

The crowd swiftly advanced and entered the palace in succession.

"AHHHHH!!!"

A few seconds later, pitiful screams resounded from inside, causing the people outside to stop in their tracks.

"What happened?" Everyone panicked upon hearing this. They immediately realized that something bad had happened.

Qian Guimo smiled coldly. He fell to his knees and spoke respectfully. "My lord, I have already brought them here."

Before anyone could fully grasp the situation, a terrifying suction force suddenly erupted, pulling everyone into the palace.

All the million-odd people were sucked into the palace in one fell swoop, followed by frightening screams.

Bang!

The gate immediately shut with a bang, and everything returned to its original state as if nothing had happened.

Qian Guimo continued to kneel silently on the ground.

A moment later, a majestic male voice echoed through the air.

"You did a good job. I'll grant you one wish."

Qian Guimo was delighted and quickly said. "Thank you for your compliment, my lord. I have no other wish than to serve you. Please grant me your blessing."

"Someone will take care of you."

The majestic voice resounded once more.

"Thank you, my lord!" Qian Guimo responded loudly.

At this moment, the black robed man walked over and looked at Qian Guimo. "Congratulations. Your scheme has finally paid off."

Qian Guimo got up from the ground and smiled. "Thank you, sir."

Chapter 1904 Power of The Laws (1)

Another month had passed by very quickly. Inside the Gate of Laws, Yun Lintian was fully immersed in the light of the Great Law of Death. He had been in this state for the entire thirty years.

Far away in the river, Gui Xuan was swimming happily with the black hand floating beside him.

"When is he going to wake up?" The black hand wrote the sentence in the air.

It didn't do much during these thirty years besides playing with Gui Xuan. It wanted to leave this place badly.

Gui Xuan turned to look at Yun Lintian and replied. "Now."

At that moment, Yun Lintian slowly opened his eyes. His eyes turned completely blood-red, and a black light immediately exploded from within his body. The entire space once again turned completely dark.

The trees, flowers, and other vegetation began to wither rapidly, losing vitality. The fish and other living beings also started to struggle, fighting for their lives.

Yun Lintian felt like a god of death, and all the lives in the world were within his hands. If he wanted someone to die, they would die instantly.

At the same time, his heart was filled with overwhelming murderous intent. All he could think about right now was killing.

"This is bad." The black hand wrote the sentence.

Gui Xuan furrowed his brow slightly. As he was about to rush to Yun Lintian's side, the Beyond Heaven King's Crown on Yun Lintian's head suddenly emitted a dazzling white light, illuminating the entire space.

The redness in Yun Lintian's eyes gradually faded as he regained his clarity. The intense aura of death that surrounded the space had also dissipated.

The forests and living beings began to regain their vitality. Everything slowly returned to its original state.

The black light surrounding Yun Lintian vanished entirely as he let out a long breath.

Similar to the Great Law of Life, Yun Lintian could see that he had comprehended at least fifty percent of the Great Law of Death.

Moreover, his spiritual strength had broken through to the peak of the High God Realm. However, there was still a long way to go to reach the God Ascension Realm.

Yun Lintian opened his hands, and a ball of white light appeared in his left hand, while a ball of black light emerged in his right hand. They contained the Great Laws of Life and Death.

Yun Lintian took a deep breath and pressed his left palm against the dark ground.

"The essence of the laws... Where did he find them?" Lin Yitong felt incredible.

As a true god, she was fully aware of the scarcity of the essence of the laws. Especially the high-level laws. A single thread of theirs could easily trigger a bloodbath among the gods.

Suddenly, Jin Huian's aura surged. Her Golden Crow flames immediately ignited around her body as she fervently absorbed the Law of Fire.

"This..." Jin Huian was stunned. She had no intention of absorbing it, but it happened on its own.

"Concentrate your mind. Try to comprehend it as much as possible." Lin Yitong quickly spoke.

Jin Huian calmed down and focused on the unfamiliar energy surrounding her body.

Rumble—

At this moment, the Land of Beyond Heaven began to expand, giving rise to numerous new territories.

The Dragon God Clan's people were stunned by the sudden change. Some of them began to transform into their true forms. Everything happened spontaneously.

Lin Yitong waved her hand, helping them slowly absorb the essence of the laws. However, she discovered that the Dragon God Clan's people had already entered the enlightened state.

"As expected from the bloodline of the Senior Dragon God." Lin Yitong muttered to herself. She was genuinely envious of their innate talents.

The torrent of laws continued to flow into the Land of Beyond Heaven for an hour before it disappeared completely.

The Land of Beyond Heaven had also stopped expanding. It had become twice as large as before. The aura here had also improved significantly. It even surpassed all the god realms in the Divine Realm by a significant margin.

Swoosh!

At this moment, the black hand flew out of the gate and stopped in the air, seemingly looking around.

Lin Yitong's expression turned solemn when she saw this. From its aura, the black hand was undoubtedly a part of the God of Death's body.

Before she could take action, Yun Lintian and Gui Xuan walked out of the gate.

"Don't worry, Senior. There is no harm."

Chapter 1905 Power of The Laws (2)

Yun Lintian walked over, holding a huge white boulder in his arms. The boulder's surface was smooth, resembling a pearl and emitting a soothing aura.

When Yun Lintian pushed all the essence of the laws into the Land of Beyond Heaven, he discovered the abnormality of this white stone. It exuded an aura of life, which he hadn't noticed before because it was overwhelmed by the other laws. Updated from novelbIn.(c)om

Although Yun Lintian didn't know what it was, he could make a guess. It should be related to the legacy of the God of Life that the first-generation Black Turtle God had spoken about.

The only issue was that it appeared to deplete its power and would be extremely difficult to recover.

Therefore, Yun Lintian didn't dare to absorb or refine it recklessly. He planned to place it next to the Tree of Life and see if it could be recovered.

Lin Yitong's gaze landed on the white boulder, and she was stunned for a second. He could immediately recognize the faint aura emanating from it.

"The aura of the God of Life." Lin Yitong said with a serious expression.

Yun Lintian placed the boulder on the ground and said. "Yes. It is indeed the aura of the God of Life."

"What happened?" Lin Yitong asked while looking at the black hand again.

"Long story short, the first generation Black Turtle God sacrificed himself to create a place called the Gate of Laws and gather all the remaining laws in the Primal Chaos after the Primordial War. He put all of them in it." Yun Lintian explained.

He looked at the black hand and said. "This is a part of the God of Death's body. He helped me comprehend the Great Law of Death."

Lin Yitong was surprised. "Can you show me?"

Yun Lintian nodded and raised his hand. A ball of black light appeared, and the surrounding area was immediately filled with the aura of death. The vibrant grass beneath his feet withered instantly.

Lin Yitong felt incredible when she saw this. With her deep understanding of the laws, she could tell that the power of the laws Yun Lintian displayed had already surpassed her or any true gods she knew.

Once Yun Lintian became a true god, he would be unrivaled!

Yun Lintian raised his left hand, and an imperishable flame immediately appeared. He then clasped his hands, combining the black light and the flame.

"Let's go over there." Lin Yitong suggested.

Yun Lintian thought momentarily and summoned the gate, preparing to go to Lan Qinghe's place.

Swoosh!

Zhang Yu suddenly appeared and gazed at Gui Xuan. She was relieved to see that he was safe and sound. What surprised her was that Gui Xuan's strength had improved significantly.

Yun Lintian glanced at her and said. "Come with us."

Zhang Yu picked up Gui Xuan and followed Yun Lintian through the gate.

When Yun Lintian arrived at Lan Qinghe's place, she had already been waiting for him.

The first thing Lan Qinghe looked at was the black hand. She recognized its identity immediately.

"It must be here. Where is he?" The black hand wrote the sentence.

"This is the hand of the God of Death." Yun Lintian introduced. "It can sense the heart."

Yun Lintian then proceeded to share his experience with Lan Qinghe.

After understanding the situation, Lan Qinghe waved her hand, and the black heart immediately appeared.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

The heartbeat suddenly grew stronger, as if it could sense the presence of the black hand. The powerful aura of death gradually seeped out.

The black hand turned to face the heart, and its aura immediately erupted...

BOOM!

Chapter 1906 Power of The Laws (3)

As the aura of death exploded, Lan Qinghe and the others immediately retreated. The barrier Lan Qinghe created was instantly corroded and decayed by the deathly aura.

This was the purest essence of the Great Law of Death.

Lin Yitong attempted to create a barrier around the black hand and the heart, but it ultimately failed to contain the explosive aura.

The deathly aura swept across Orchid Mountain, instantly causing all the orchids and vegetation to wither.

Lan Qinghe and Lin Yitong finally understood the terrifying power of the Primordial God. Even if they used everything they had, they might not be able to handle it.



Under the deadly pressure, Gui Xuan suddenly raised his hand, and a massive turtle shell-shaped barrier appeared around the black hand and the heart.

"Young master..." Zhang Yu exclaimed in alarm. She wanted to take Gui Xuan away, but the next scene immediately stunned her.

At this moment, a black light circulated around Gui Xuan's hand. Zhang Yu could clearly see that the light was identical to the deathly aura released by the black hand and the heart. It was the power of the Great Law of Death.

Zhang Yu didn't expect Gui Xuan to comprehend the Great Law of Death to such an extent.

Yun Lintian didn't stand idle either. The Beyond Heaven King's Crown silently appeared on his head as he raised his hand. Instantly, a dazzling white light exploded from his hand, sweeping away the aura of death surrounding the mountain. He didn't forget to apply the power of the Great Law of Life to it.

The withered orchids and trees gradually regained vitality under the gentle aura.

The black hand and the heart "stared" at each other for a while, and their auras gradually subsided.

"Are you the heart of Si Wang?" The black hand wrote the sentence in the air.

The heart of the God of Death shook slightly as if responding to the question.

"That's great. I finally have a friend." The black hand was overjoyed.

Lan Qinghe and Lin Yitong looked at each other in surprise at their interaction. For some reason, they felt that the God of Death wasn't as evil as they had imagined.

"Perhaps..." Lan Qinghe said in a low voice.

"Yes." Lin Yitong spoke. "Our understanding of history might be incorrect, as Senior Black Turtle God has said."

Lan Qinghe looked at Yun Lintian and asked. "Have you found any information about the Primordial War?"

"Go." Lan Qinghe said gently.

Yun Lintian didn't say anything further. He first returned to the Land of Beyond Heaven to place the white boulder beneath the Tree of Life before going back to the Netherworld with Gui Xuan and the black hand.

When Yun Lintian stepped into the Gate of Laws, he discovered that everything had already crumbled. The forests, mountains, and rivers had transformed into countless particles, announcing the end of this place.

From today onward, the Gate of Laws had ceased to exist.

Yun Lintian bowed gently and said. "Thank you for everything."

Without the effort of the first-generation Black Turtle God, Yun Lintian didn't think he would have a chance to comprehend great laws like this.

Gui Xuan reached out and gently touched Yun Lintian's face as if he wanted to convey that the Black Turtle God had received his message.

Yun Lintian smiled softly and gazed at the white space in front of him.

Rumble—

The space began to distort and disappear. In the next moment, Yun Lintian found himself standing on the bridge.

Bang!

The massive gate in front of Yun Lintian suddenly crumbled into pieces.

Yun Lintian gazed at the pile of rubble and sensed the aura of the Black Turtle God. He didn't hesitate to store the debris away. After all, they were the body of the first-generation Black Turtle God.

Yun Lintian took a deep breath and raised his head to look at the path revealed after the gate's disappearance.

Yun Lintian could see the silhouette of the tower in the far distance.

He turned to look at the black hand and said. "I don't know what to call you. How about I give you a name?"

"Sure." The black hand replied.

"How about Hei Shou?" Yun Lintian asked. "Hei Shou" basically meant "Black Hand."

The black hand gave a thumbs up, indicating that it was fine with the name.

"Alright. Let's go." Yun Lintian chuckled and took a step forward...

Chapter 1907 The Truth (1)

The dense fog gradually dissipated as Yun Lintian continued to move forward. Compared to the previous experience, the atmosphere on the bridge was not as hostile as it had been before. Yun Lintian no longer felt threatened.

What surprised Yun Lintian the most was how narrow the bridge was. It made him wonder what had happened back then. Previously, he walked the entire day without catching sight of the bridge's rails. Now, it was only two hundred meters apart from both sides.

As Yun Lintian approached the tower, its silhouette gradually took on a clearer shape. Without a doubt, it was the Tower of Fate that he had seen in the past.

The tower's outer appearance remained unchanged. Everything looked the same after countless years.

Yun Lintian stood in front of the gate, gazing at the towering tower with mixed emotions. He hoped that all the doubts in his heart would be answered this time.

Without further thought, he reached out to push the door. With a creaking sound, the door opened easily, revealing a spacious hall behind.

Yun Lintian walked into the tower and gazed at the familiar hall. Everything looked almost identical, whether it was the bookshelves or the tables and chairs.

Gui Xuan twisted his body and jumped out of Yun Lintian's embrace. He looked around with curiosity and then ran to the bookshelf on the left side.

Meanwhile, Hei Shou "looked" around briefly and asked. "Where is this place?"

"The Tower of Fate." Yun Lintian answered and walked toward the table at the end of the hall.

He picked up a notebook from the table and glanced at the contents inside.

"I believed it was the case too, but I was wrong. Later, I met a reliable senior who participated in the Primordial War herself. At that time, she didn't quite believe that the God of Mortal and the God of Death would turn against each other so easily. Hence, she secretly investigated it."

"The truth was too shocking. It wasn't the God of Death who concealed the information related to the Creator, but rather, it was the God of Mortal who did it. He accused the God of Death and deceived everyone."

"The God of Death was innocent in this matter. However, the conflict was already beyond his control. Nothing could be changed no matter how hard he tried to explain."

Yun Lintian was stunned when he read this. He didn't expect the God of Mortal to be the real culprit behind the conflict.

"Are the primordial gods stupid? Of course not. However, they all lose their rationality when it comes to anything related to the Creator. With the addition of the God of Mortal's superb manipulation, it's not surprising that everything came to this point."

"The senior cannot comprehend the motive behind the actions of the God of Mortal. She assumed he wanted to overthrow the most powerful primordial god in the God of Death and take his place as the leader himself."

"However, he had severely underestimated the God of Death and ended up perishing together. The God of Death managed to send some of his body parts away to preserve his legacy. The senior wasn't sure if the God of Mortal had left his legacy behind. No one has found it so far."

"After the falls of the God of Death and the God of Mortal, the war became even more intense. The God of Darkness and the God of Heaven took the lead and continued attacking the God of Life and the God of Fate, the two strongest on the God of Mortal's side."

"The God of Fate managed to defeat the God of Heaven but perished under the God of Darkness. At the same time, the God of Life depleted her power in order to stabilize the Primal Chaos."

"The war appeared to conclude with the triumph of the God of Darkness. However, the Moon God, the River God, and the God of Light used the artifact known as the God Slaying Sword to kill the remaining gods in exchange for their own lives."

"God Slaying Sword..." Yun Lintian was shocked. What kind of weapon was that? It could actually kill the Primordial Gods.

Chapter 1908 The Truth (2)

"The destructive power of the God Slaying Sword caused the Primal Chaos to lose its balance. As a result, the God of Time sacrificed himself to stop the collapse... However, it was only temporary. The Primal Chaos will eventually crumble in the future."

Yun Lintian's pupils shrank. He always believed that the Primal Chaos was unshakably stable after the sacrifice of the God of Time. Wouldn't it mean that his mission was to deal with this issue?

When Yun Lintian saw this, he immediately connected his experience to the problem. He was always curious about the ultimate goal of the Beyond Heaven King. Now, it seemed to be this one.

He quickly read on.

"Everything seemed to come to a conclusion. However, the Senior was always troubled by the doubts in her heart. In the end, no one knew why or how the Creator disappeared. Perhaps it would remain forever mysterious."

Yun Lintian frowned slightly. It was indeed strange. The Creator brought forth the thirteen Primordial Gods and then vanished from the Primal Chaos. Why? Did the Creator use all of their powers to create the primordial gods?

Yun Lintian sighed softly. As curious as he was, it seemed impossible to find an answer.

"On the contrary, I am even more curious about the motive behind the God of Mortal. He must know something about the disappearance of the Creator. Otherwise, he wouldn't dare to start the war."

Yun Lintian nodded in agreement and continued reading.

"Unfortunately, there is nothing I can do about it. I hope that my other self will figure it out. The history of the Primordial War may have other aspects, but the Senior's time has come to an end. Before she passed away, she entrusted me with the responsibility of passing down her inheritance to a suitable heir. You should be able to meet her successor one day. As for her identity, I cannot tell you at the moment."

"It wasn't until the Senior met me that she realized her conjecture must be true. The God of Fate deliberately allowed the God of Darkness to kill him. Otherwise, he wouldn't leave his legacy behind ahead of time."

"The Senior said that the inheritance I have received is the most comprehensive compared to the others. It further proved that everything was within the plan of the God of Fate. The problem is, what is his true goal?"

"To tell you the truth, I don't know either. Perhaps my other self has already figured out when you read this."

Yun Lintian frowned deeply. Had the Beyond Heaven King figured it out? He wasn't sure about that.

What he couldn't understand even more was why the Beyond Heaven King chose to pass down the inheritance to him. Wouldn't it be better to keep it to himself?

Yun Lintian also thought of Ren Yuan. It was no wonder he hated the Beyond Heaven King so much. After all, he was the inheritor of the God of Heaven, who perished at the hands of the God of Fate.

Yun Lintian slowly connected the dots and felt incredible. It turned out that everything was connected in some way.

"The Senior believed that the God of Fate must have foreseen the current situation of the Primal Chaos. His goal should be to fix the Primal Chaos and I agree with her. Anyway, I cannot find any other possible motives behind the God of Fate's bizarre actions."

"As for the devil ancestor who kept hunting me in every cycle. His name is Yao Wang. He used to be the number one henchman of the God of Darkness. For some reason, he noticed the power of the God of Fate within me and kept monitoring me every time I reincarnated."

"However, I have already dealt with him. He will never appear again. You don't have to worry about him."

Yun Lintian felt relieved when he saw this. He still remembered the enormous, sinister eye that had appeared in Yun Tian's past. With his current strength, he had no confidence in resisting it.

"When I first saw you, I thought you were my future self. However, I later discovered that it wasn't true. We are entirely different people. As for why you have inherited my power, my other self who passed down the inheritance to you should have an answer."

### Chapter 1909 The Truth (3)

?Yun Lintian fell silent after reading this. When he appeared in the "dream" and met Yun Tian, his presence undoubtedly provided Yun Tian with a glimpse of the future.

After Yun Tian saw that Yun Lintian possessed a similar power and could control the Beyond Heaven King's Crown, he must have known that he would eventually pass down the legacy to him. The problem was that Yun Tian had no idea why his future self had done that.

Yun Lintian didn't know if the Beyond Heaven King was still alive. But how did he pass the Beyond Heaven Profound Vein to him if that was the case?

He must find the answer to fill this void. There was also the mysterious woman who brought him to the Azure World. This person was even more bizarre than anything else, as he didn't know where to start.

Yun Lintian shook his head and continued reading.

"As I mentioned earlier, the power of the God of Fate is mysterious and unfathomable. It allowed me to experience cycles of reincarnation without having to go through the path to reincarnation in the Netherworld. When the Senior heard this, she was baffled for a while. She couldn't understand how it worked either."

"In addition to the ability of reincarnation, there is also the powerful profound vein. I called it the Elemental Profound Vein. It allowed me to absorb all the elements in the world and gain absolute control over them. Moreover, there have been no bottlenecks so far."



"The third power is the Elemental Crown. Both the crown and the profound vein are connected. They can be considered a single entity. You cannot use the power of your profound vein without the crown. This is why I was so weak before awakening the crown's power."

"The next topic I am going to discuss is the overall situation of the Primal Chaos. Since the Primordial War, the Primal Chaos has changed significantly. According to the Senior, achieving the true god realm in the future will be very difficult. I don't know how it would be in your time."

"In my time, there are approximately a hundred true gods in the Primal Chaos. More than half of them are survivors from the Primordial Era. They have formed an organization called the Primordial God Tribe. You must be careful when dealing with them. They are unfathomable and have a wealth of experience."

"Their ultimate goal is to restore the Primordial Era. They had attempted to invade the Divine Realm multiple times, but the Senior and I thwarted their efforts. I am certain that they will try again in your era. So, be careful."

"The leader of the Primordial God Tribe is also mysterious. They called him Wuming (no name). I have never met him directly, but I can sense that his strength is at least on par with Yao Wang. The Senior suspected that he is the inheritor of one of the Primordial Gods."

"They have members everywhere. When leaving the Divine Realm, you have to be as low-key as possible. With our power, it should be easy to avoid them."

Yun Lintian fell into deep thought. Initially, the Primordial God Tribe appeared to be an ordinary assembly of formidable individuals. Now, it was clearly beyond that.

After reading this, he felt that the Primordial God Tribe was much stronger than what Lin Yitong had described.

"During the millions of years I have lived, I have witnessed numerous changes in the Primal Chaos. The aura continues to diminish as time passes, and there is nothing I can do to stop it... I have failed to live up to the expectations of the God of Fate. I can only pass the torch to my other self and you. I hope you don't hate me by then."

Yun Lintian had mixed feelings when he read this. He didn't blame the Beyond Heaven King for choosing him to inherit this fate, but he couldn't confidently say he was completely happy.

"Don't worry. I don't hate you, Senior. On the contrary, I am grateful for the precious opportunity to reunite with my beloved Yaoyao and the ability to protect people around me. Although I don't know what the future holds, I will do my best to fulfill my duty." Yun Lintian said gently.

It wasn't the first time Yun Lintian had come to this resolve, but this time felt different. He was now talking to Yun Tian instead of himself...

#### Chapter 1910 The Truth (4)

"I anticipate that you will encounter a problem in your progress later. The size of the Elemental Profound Vein is significantly larger than the others. It required a significant amount of energy and resources. Given the deteriorating environment of the Primal Chaos in the future, your progress will certainly be hindered."

"I suggest that you leave the Divine Realm and go directly to the Nine Heavens Realm. There is a channel within the Primordial Devil Realm, currently known as the Great Devil Realm."

"When you reach the Nine Heavens Realm, you must find a way to enter the God Tomb. The environment there has been transformed by the remains of the ancient true gods. Although it's dangerous, it is the best location for your advancement. After all, we can literally absorb any form of energy."

"One thing you must be aware of is the Royal Tomb at the center of the God Tomb. Do not approach that place until you have reached the God Ascension Realm. It is the place where the remains of the original ancestors of all the god clans in the Primordial Era resided."

Lan Qinghe had previously informed Yun Lintian about the God Tomb. It seemed that he had to go there no matter what.

Yun Lintian read on.

"You must also be careful when you arrive at the Nine Heavens Realm. It is a remnant of the original Heaven Realm that was once under the rule of the God of Heaven. Right now, it is being managed by a woman known as the Chaos Goddess. Once the inheritor of the God of Heaven decides to assume control, a war is inevitable."

Yun Lintian was stunned. It was the first time he had heard this. Although he knew that the Nine Heavens was recorded in Chinese mythology as the Heaven Realm, he always thought it was a coincidence that it had the same name. It turned out to be true.

Yun Lintian frowned deeply. He didn't know the relationship between the Chaos Goddess and the God of Heaven. It would be disastrous if she recognized Ren Yuan as her master.

Moreover, Yun Qianxue practiced the Chaos Goddess Sutra. Would she also become Ren Yuan's subordinate?

Yun Lintian's expression turned ugly. He wouldn't allow it to happen!

"I had the intention of killing him to remove the future threat, but the Senior stopped me. I had no choice but to resort to alternative methods. I snatched the Book of Death, the Judge's Pen, and Meng Po's bowl away from him."

"I also relocated the Tower of Fate to the Netherworld to prevent Si Junyi from crossing the Bridge of Oblivion... Sorry. Doing this means I have dragged you into this problem, but I can only leave it to you."

Yun Lintian was speechless. Yun Tian had significantly overestimated him. He didn't have the ability to deal with a true god like Si Junyi.

"With the help of the three artifacts, you will be able to succeed in the Yama King's position and become the governor of the Netherworld."

"However, Si Junyi is naturally aware of this fact. In order to deal with him, you must completely seal the Bridge of Oblivion and the River of Forgetfulness. With this, he will not be able to leave the Netherworld for a period of time."

"Afterward, you must reopen the eighteen hells and send all of his elite soldiers there. They will have to stay in hell for an extended period. With this, Si Junyi's plan will be delayed. You can come back to deal with him once you have become a true god."

Yun Lintian touched his chin and fell into deep thought. As long as he could avoid detection by Si Junyi, following this plan should be no problem.

"The only drawback of this plan is that all the dead souls here will have to remain here longer. You must not be softhearted."

Yun Lintian fell silent. He had seen numerous suffering souls here and felt pity. The plan proposed by Yun Tian would result in their direct imprisonment for a long time.

However, compared to turning the entire Primal Chaos into the Netherworld, it wasn't as cruel.

Yun Lintian took a deep breath, and his eyes hardened with determination. He had already made his decision to follow the plan...