

Myth Beyond 1911

Chapter 1911 The Truth (5)

"Si Junyi has successfully comprehended a portion of the Great Law of Death. Unlike other beings in the Netherworld, he has flesh and blood, and his true power can be ranked at the top in the current Primal Chaos. You must be careful when dealing with him later."

"The moment you assume the position of Yama King, he will immediately know it. If possible, I hope you can leave the Netherworld after sealing the bridge and the river. Another important consideration is that he will definitely devise a strategy to deal with this. I don't know what he is going to do. You have to find a way on your own."

Yun Lintian wasn't surprised by it. If he were Si Junyi, he would also consider how to handle the potential situation of a new Yama King being born.

"I left many crop seeds for the residents here. After a million years, the seeds should have been corrupted by the aura of death. If possible, I hope you can provide them with new seeds so they don't have to suffer. I know I just told you not to be too soft-hearted, but I believe you will agree with me."

Yun Lintian had no problem with it. Even if Yun Tian didn't tell him, he would find a way to accomplish it.

"There are many things I want to tell you, but I won't write them here. You can read all the books here and find it out yourself. I will talk about the Tower of Fate next."

"Unlike the other primordial gods, the God of Fate did not have any territory under him. The Tower of Fate is his sole residence. There are one hundred floors, each serving its own purpose. Typically, the first floor serves as a reception area for welcoming guests. My past self simply changed it to what you have seen today."

"The second floor is called the Fate Observing floor. The murals and paintings you have seen in the past depict the destiny of the thirteen primordial gods. As long as there are their inheritors, the light on their paintings will be lit up."

Yun Lintian nodded slowly. He had already figured it out at that time. It was indeed the case.

"However, due to the loss of the God of Fate's power, it doesn't function properly. In my time, except for the God of Time, the God of Mortal, the God of Heaven, and the God of Life, the other gods have already found inheritors."

Yun Lintian believed that the Beyond Heaven King intended for him to befriend Yao Huang. Unfortunately, he didn't have the opportunity to speak with Yao Huang again.

Yun Lintian sighed softly. He now understood how profound the Beyond Heaven King's plan was. Everything had a purpose behind it.

"The Star God's inheritor is an old monk named Xing Chen. He lived in seclusion on Star Mountain within the Star Dust Realm. All he did was spend his lifespan to observe the fate of the Primal Chaos."

"When I found him, he was already on his last leg. He told me he had already passed the legacy to his disciple and sent him away. He didn't want anyone to find his disciple. I respected his choice and never looked for his disciple again."

"As for the God of Light's inheritor. I haven't found one."

Yun Lintian fell into deep thought.

From this, he could clearly see the ambition of the Primordial God Tribe. They wanted to restore the Primordial Era but without any primordial gods. Perhaps they wanted to become the new primordial gods themselves.

"Perhaps someone will discover the legacies of the God of Heaven and the God of Life in your time. Meanwhile, the legacies of the God of Mortal and the God of Time are unknown. I'm not sure if they have existed."

"For us, the inheritors of the God of Fate. We are unique because not many people are aware of our existence. The Primordial God Tribe regarded me as a powerful individual because they don't know the power of the God of Fate."

"So, as long as you don't expose yourself, they shouldn't pay much attention to you."

Chapter 1912 The Truth (6)

Yun Lintian carefully considered the situation and realized it was indeed the case.

The Primordial God Tribe again invaded the Divine Realm during the Beyond Heaven King's era, but he and other senior figures successfully thwarted them.

Clearly, they were unaware of the power of the God of Fate. Otherwise, they would have sent more powerful people over.

At the same time, Yun Lintian was curious about the Senior mentioned by Yun Tian. This person played a significant role in providing Yun Tian with crucial information. Without her, Yun Tian might still be unaware of his own power and history.

"God of Fate... Yun Tianming." Yun Lintian muttered to himself. It was normal for the Primordial God Tribe to be unaware of the power of the God of Fate. Even Yun Tian, the inheritor himself, didn't even know about it.

Yun Lintian was curious about the God of Fate. What kind of existence was he? Unfortunately, he probably would never find an answer.

"The control room is located on the third floor. You can use your power to move the tower at will. However, the tower doesn't have offensive abilities. You can learn it by yourself later."

"The living area is on the fourth floor. I usually sleep there. Feel free to change it however you like. There is no need to think about me. The training room is located on the fifth floor. It has the ability to manipulate time. However, it consumes a lot of resources."

"With my current ability, I can only reach the tenth floor. Perhaps you can go further... Remember. Do not expose the Tower of Fate to the outside world. It can attract true gods."

Yun Lintian raised his head and looked at Gui Xuan. "I will check the floors above. Do you want to go with me?"

Gui Xuan put the book down and ran over, jumping into Yun Lintian's arms. Hei Shou had also followed.

Yun Lintian didn't say anything else and went to the second floor.

"She shouldn't be the God of Mortal, the God of Heaven, and the God of Time... Was she the God of Life?... No. The light was not on at that time. It couldn't be her. So, she must be one of the other nine gods... Who is it?" Yun Lintian spoke to himself.

"Removing the God of Fate, the God of Death, the God of Darkness, and the Moon God... The other gods have already found their successors... Wait."

Suddenly, Yun Lintian caught a glimpse of a sentence in the book. It was stated that Yun Tian had not found the inheritor of the God of Light...

"The Senior must be the God of Light!" Yun Lintian immediately reached a conclusion.

"But how could it be possible? Didn't the God of Light expend her power on the God Slaying Sword?" Yun Lintian furrowed his brow. Technically, she should have left. How could she have lived for so long?

Yun Lintian suddenly developed a headache. It didn't make sense. Something was clearly missing here.

"Forget it." He simply gave up and continued reading.

"Before moving the tower away, you must refine the three artifacts of the Netherworld and then seal the bridge and the river. Otherwise, the barrier around the bridge will disappear, and the Netherworld will reconnect to the outside world again."

Yun Lintian glanced around the room but didn't see anything. The three artifacts must be on the floors above.

"Again, Si Junyi will immediately notice it. You must act fast. As for how to seal the bridge and the river, you can go to the horse-faced statue and ask him."

Yun Lintian was stunned. The horse-faced statue? Was it still alive? Why didn't he know?

He flipped to the next page and continued reading.

"There are many things I want to talk to you about, but my time is running out. I cannot leave my residual soul behind because I need to undergo reincarnation. You can find my other self to learn more."

Chapter 1913 Heavy Duty

"I don't know if it's an illusion, but I feel that we are like-minded. Perhaps because of this, my other self chose to pass the legacy to you... Alas, it would be good if I could talk to you face to face. We could have some wine and peanuts."

Yun Lintian smiled upon seeing this. Although his time with Yun Tian was short, he indeed felt the same way. He and Yun Tian did share similar traits.

"Speaking about wine, I will leave some for you. You can go to the wine cellar on the fourth floor. Hehe. I really wonder what million-year-old wine tastes like."

Yun Lintian fell silent. He could sense Yun Tian's mood when he wrote this. Although Yun Tian would eventually reincarnate, he still felt uncomfortable as death approached... It was human nature, after all. Even a god was afraid of death sometimes.

Yun Lintian recalled his experience. At that time, he didn't have the will to live on anymore. He just wanted to leave the world of suffering to find Xia Yao. Hence, there was no lament in his heart.

After being given a second chance, Yun Lintian no longer wanted to die. He wanted to live on to protect the people he loved. If he had to die now, he would feel sad and unwilling... Perhaps Yun Tian felt the same way.

He shook his head and continued reading.

"There are some resources I have prepared for you. You can use them at will. My other self doesn't need it."

Yun Lintian raised his brow slightly. He didn't know why Yun Tian was so confident that his future self, the Beyond Heaven King, didn't need it. Previously, he also stated that the Beyond Heaven King wouldn't come to the Netherworld.

Obviously, he had already made his decision in this life.

"But why...?" Yun Lintian felt something was missing here, but he couldn't pinpoint it.

As far as Yun Lintian could remember, the Beyond Heaven King's life trajectory wasn't good from the start. He struggled and almost reached the end of his lifespan. Fortunately, he regained the power of the God of Fate and awakened his memories.

In Yun Lintian's opinion, the best way for the Beyond Heaven King to strive was to regain all the resources from his past life. Why wouldn't he want it?

"Under the influence of the God of Fate's power, the fate of all the people I have interacted with in the past has been tied to me. They will definitely appear again in the future."

"In this life, I tried to cut ties with them so they could have a peaceful life. However, karma will still be there. Now that you have inherited the God of Fate's power, it is inevitable you will eventually meet them."

"I only have one request. Please give them the life they want and free them from our suffering fate."

"Ah... My time has come... Farewell, little brother. - With love, Handsome Yun Tian."

Yun Lintian stared at the last sentence for a long time before slowly closing the book. He closed his eyes and said gently. "I promise you, big brother."

Gui Xuan seemed to notice the sorrowful aura around Yun Lintian. He ran over and hugged Yun Lintian's leg, looking at him with a worried expression.

Yun Lintian opened his eyes and looked at Gui Xuan. He picked him up and said softly. "I'm fine."

"Good." Gui Xuan nodded and patted Yun Lintian's cheek.

"Let's check the fourth floor." Yun Lintian said, turning to look at Hei Shou.

At this moment, Hei Shou was still floating in front of the painting of the God of Death. However, there was a black aura looming around him.

Yun Lintian frowned slightly and quickly arrived beside Hei Shou.

Just as he was about to reach out, Hei Shou suddenly shook, and the deathly aura immediately disappeared.

Hei Shou turned to Yun Lintian and wrote the sentence in the air. "I have found them... The remaining parts."

Chapter 1914 Three Artifacts

"What do you mean?" Yun Lintian quickly asked.

Hei Shou replied. "I can locate all of them. There are six parts in total. Heart, hand, index finger, eye, leg, and body. The eye is in the Netherworld while the others are far away."

Yun Lintian furrowed his brow. "What will happen when all the parts are gathered?"

Hei Shou replied instantly. "I don't know."

Yun Lintian nodded slowly. He knew that the God of Death would be revived once all the parts were gathered together. The problem was how it worked. Did they need to perform a ritual or something?

"You said the eye is here. Where is it?" Yun Lintian asked.

"It's in the center of the Netherworld." Hei Shou answered.

Yun Lintian wasn't surprised by it. Certainly, it was in Si Junyi's possession.

"Is it possible for you to communicate with it?" Yun Lintian asked further.

"No. I must see him face to face." Hei Shou replied.

Yun Lintian thought for a moment and asked. "Can they locate your position?"

"Of course not." Hei Shou explained. "Unless I go near them, they will never be able to find my position."

Although Yun Lintian believed Hei Shou didn't lie to him, he preferred to be cautious.

"I'll be frank with you. Can you stay here for some time? I promise to take you out when we leave the Netherworld." Yun Lintian said directly.

Hei Shou seemed to be disappointed. "I understand."

"Thank you." Yun Lintian said gently. "Let's go."

Without further thought, Yun Lintian headed straight to the third floor, where the control room was located. Initially, he planned to go directly to the fourth floor but suddenly remembered that he had to refine the tower first.

He walked up to the altar at the center of the room and placed his hand on it.

He scanned the room carefully and did not find the three artifacts of the Netherworld here.

Yun Lintian left the storage room and headed to the master bedroom. He looked around for a while and saw a strange iron box inside the closet.

As soon as he touched the box, the aura of death immediately emanated from it.

"You actually put them here..." Yun Lintian was speechless at Yun Tian's arrangement. The three artifacts were considered to be primordial-level artifacts, yet they were placed inside the closet.

Yun Lintian pulled the box out and placed it on the floor. He sat down and tried to open it.

A moment later, the box was opened, revealing three ordinary items inside. They were worn-out books, a small brush pen, and a tattered bowl.

Although they appeared ordinary, Yun Lintian could sense the immense aura within them. Without a doubt, they were the three artifacts of the Netherworld.

"How to refine them?" Yun Lintian frowned slightly.

He first grabbed the book and didn't find anything strange about it. If he hadn't seen the aura of death around it, he wouldn't have known it was the Book of the Dead.

Yun Lintian reached out to pick up the bowl. Again, it was no different from an ordinary bowl. The same went for the brush pen.

He thought for a moment and tried to infuse his energy into them. However, it didn't work at all.

Suddenly, Yun Lintian thought of something. He summoned the crown and invoked the power of the Great Law of Death.

Buzz—

In that instant, the three artifacts shone brightly, releasing an immense aura of death.

At the same time, the appearance of the artifacts gradually changed. The book had become completely black and no longer looked worn out. The bowl turned gray and looked brand new. The words "Meng" and "Po" were written on it.

Meanwhile, the handle of the brush pen turned completely red, and the bristle part was as black as ink.

A powerful surge of aura immediately flooded Yun Lintian's body, filling the entire tower and expanding outward.

All the hungry ghosts under the bridge shivered in fear, while the skeletons on the Path of Beast quickly moved away as if they were running for their lives.

The original dark sky became even darker, and the aura became several times richer. It was as though the Netherworld was about to return to its glory days...

Chapter 1915 Ambition

?At the bridge's entrance, the Horse-Faced statue slowly turned its head to look at the Tower of Fate. Its mouth parted slightly. "Look, Old Niu. We are about to have a new Yama King. Maybe he can bring you back."

On the other side, the Ox-Faced statue stood motionless. Sadly, its spirit had already departed since the Primordial War.

"He really did what he had promised us." The Horse-Face said gently before turning its head away, returning to its original position.

The statue's eyes glowed in a crimson light as it spoke. "The time has come."

At this moment, Qing Heng, the other patriarchs, and sect masters were gathered outside the bridge. They came here to see if there was a chance for them.

"This aura... It seems like the Netherworld is on the brink of reclaiming its former glory." Peng Zhen said with a hint of excitement.

"It doesn't look good to me." Bei Ling spoke with a frown.

"Why?" Peng Zhen asked curiously.

Bei Ling thought for a moment and shook her head. "It's a woman's intuition. I feel that the recovery of the Netherworld will do no good for us."

Peng Zhen furrowed his brow and said nothing.

Meanwhile, Feng Li turned to look at Qing Heng and asked. "Why don't you tell us about Qing Yun, Patriarch Qing?"

The fact that Yun Lintian was the last person to stay on the bridge was no longer a secret. Not everyone believed that the so-called Qing Yun was a member of the Qing Clan.

Qing Heng was under pressure as everyone looked at him. He smiled wryly and admitted it. "He is not my clansman. He helped my clan and my daughters escape from the Ji Clan's grasp for the quotas to enter the bridge. Except for his superb battle prowess, I don't know much about him."

Everyone could see that Qing Heng was telling the truth. He didn't know much about Qing Yun.

"We should leave." Feng Li said after a brief moment of silence.

"What? Are you afraid?" Huo Xun looked at him with a disdainful smile.

Feng Li ignored Huo Xun and left directly, under everyone's bewildered gaze.

The next moment, a gigantic devilish eye blazing with black flames emerged above the altar, between the two pillars.

The devilish eye rolled down, looking at the man.

"You have changed." An aged voice resounded. It seemed to come from the distant past.

The man responded respectfully. "The era has changed. I needed to change as well."

The devilish eye stared at the man silently for a while, and then the voice resounded again. "Are you aware of the consequences?"

"I am fully aware of it, Master." The man raised his head slightly to look at the eye.

"I have witnessed everything with my own eyes. We were too passive in the past. It's time for us to take the initiative."

The man was Si Junyi, the Death God and the current ruler of the Netherworld.

The incident in the past was vivid in his mind, and he would never forget it. His master, the God of Death, didn't want to confront the God of Mortal and always took a passive-

defensive stance. It led to the fall of the Netherworld.

Si Junyi didn't want the Netherworld to fall into the old path. He wanted to change everything and make the Netherworld the ruler of the Primal Chaos.

The aged voice echoed. "Besides, don't you think it's an ungrateful act to do this?"

Si Junyi took a deep breath and said solemnly. "I am aware that the Senior had helped us. Without him, the Netherworld and I would have ceased to exist long ago. However, it doesn't mean I have to give up."

"I believe that he will understand my intention in the future."

"You will never defeat him." The aged voice resounded. "Going against him is no different from swimming against the current. If you fail, you will be swept away."

"I want to try." Si Junyi said firmly.

The devilish eye went silent for a long time before speaking. "I'm not going to stop you. My disciple should have great ambition... However, you must not use any underhanded methods against him."

"Don't worry, Master. I, Si Junyi, am not shameless enough to resort to such a trick." Si Junyi said loudly.

"Go." The aged voice resounded, and the devilish eye gradually disappeared.

Si Junyi remained kneeling for a few minutes before getting up. A devilish black light flashed across his eyes as he turned around and left...

Chapter 1916 Yama King

"It's time." Xiao Shou stared at the dark sky from his courtyard. His eyes were calm and composed as if everything was within his expectations.

If Yun Lintian were here, he would notice that Xiao Shou's temperament was entirely different.

"My lord." At this moment, a middle-aged man in black walked into the courtyard and bowed his head deeply. "There are movements inside the palace."

Xiao Shou turned around to look at him and said. "Have you called them?"

"Hua Rong and Shi Gou are on their way. Ying She, on the other hand, refused to come." The middle-aged man replied solemnly.

Xiao Shou smiled and said. "That's good."

He paused for a moment and asked. "How long have you been by my side?"

The middle-aged man quickly replied. "It's been a million and two hundred thousand years, my lord."

"It's been hard on you, " Xiao Shou said gently.

"No, my lord. It is my honor to serve you." The middle-aged man spoke sincerely.

"You don't need to hide anymore. I'll return the freedom to you." Xiao Shou smiled.

"Yes, my lord." The middle-aged man bowed deeply.

He was Hui Liang, the true Ashe Ghost King.

Xiao Shou had deceived the entire Netherworld by disguising himself as the Ashe Ghost King.

His true identity was the ruler of the Southern Region, the Southern Emperor.

Xiao Shou turned to look in the bridge's direction and spoke to himself. "I hope you can understand it."

The change in the Netherworld stirred commotions all over the place. Even ordinary ghosts could feel their strength improving.

Inside the Tower of Fate, Yun Lintian slowly opened his eyes, and the aura of death immediately erupted from within his body.

He didn't think about it further and searched for Si Junyi's name. As he had expected, his name wasn't on the book.

Yun Lintian proceeded to check Xiao Shou's name and was surprised to find no record of such a name.

"What's going on?" Yun Lintian frowned slightly. He looked up at everyone he met here and discovered their names in the book.

"I know it... He is not ordinary." Yun Lintian spoke to himself.

Yun Lintian always felt something was amiss from the first time he met Xiao Shou, but he couldn't pinpoint it. He either used a fake name, or his true identity was beyond his imagination. Of course, Xiao Shou could also be one of the five emperors.

Yun Lintian set this matter aside and looked at Master Bai's name.

[Bai Junjie. Status: Dead. The cause of death: Fulfilling the Pact of Death.]

Yun Lintian grabbed the Judge's Pen and started to change Master Bai's status to alive. He then removed the cause of death.

Buzz—

The deathly aura around Yun Lintian immediately surged and flowed into the Book of the Dead in his hand.

At this moment, the details regarding Master Bai's name had been successfully changed.

[Bai Junjie. Status: Alive.]

Yun Lintian nodded with satisfaction. With this, he could easily take Master Bai away from the Netherworld through the Gate of Beyond Heaven.

Yun Lintian put the book away and looked at Gui Xuan. "Let's go. We need to find the Horse-Faced statue."

Gui Xuan immediately jumped into Yun Lintian's arms with the bowl in his hand.

Yun Lintian looked at Hei Shou and said. "Please stay here for a while."

"I know. Go." Hei Shou responded.

Yun Lintian didn't say anything else and quickly left the tower.

Inside the Southern Capital City, Master Bai and Ouyang Feng were sitting in the room. They didn't dare to approach the bridge because too many people were around the area.

"Hmm?" Suddenly, Ouyang Feng noticed the change in Master Bai's body.

Chapter 1917 Sealing

At this moment, the deathly aura within Master Bai's body had disappeared entirely. His soul gradually regained vitality.

Master Bai was stunned by the sudden change in his soul. "What is this?"

"You seem to... be alive again." Ouyang Feng said uncertainly.

Master Bai had never felt this refreshed in a long time. He was indeed returning to life.

Yun Lintian's image flashed through Master Bai's mind. He couldn't think of anyone who could have done this except for him.

Master Bai pondered for a while and then spoke. "Let's go. We will leave now."

"Eh?" Ouyang Feng was puzzled.

"He is likely to come out soon." Master Bai got up and prepared to leave.

"Oh." Ouyang Feng hurriedly followed Master Bai out.

At the bridge entrance, Yun Lintian stood in front of the Horse-Faced statue, looking at it curiously.

He cupped his fists and said. "Junior Yun Lintian greets Senior Horse Face. This junior came here to ask for guidance. I want to seal off the bridge and the river."

At this moment, a crimson light lit up in the Horse-Faced statue's eyes. It slowly lowered its head to look at Yun Lintian. "After millions of years, the Netherworld finally has a Yama King again."

The Horse Face looked at Gui Xuan and continued speaking. "Your ancestor and I are good friends. It's good to see his descendant here... Time surely flies."

It paused for a moment and asked. "Are you sure you want to seal the Netherworld? Do you know that it will make the dead souls here suffer?"

Yun Lintian responded firmly. "Yes, Senior. I cannot let the Netherworld reconnect with the outside world. At least, not now."

"I can understand your concerns." The Horse Face replied. "In fact, you are worrying too much. Si Junyi indeed has great ambition, but it's not something he can achieve with his current strength."

"Even if the Netherworld has successfully reconnected with the outside world, those people will never allow him to do anything. On the contrary, this will be better for you. You can use him as a shield to deal with the Primordial God Tribe."

Yun Lintian frowned slightly. He couldn't understand why the Horse Face tried to persuade him.

Peng Zhen was no different. He no longer dared to stay here any longer.

The Meng Po's aura quickly spread like wildfire and enveloped the entire Netherworld. Its appearance immediately alarmed everyone.

"I can see the seals." Yun Lintian spoke as he noticed the seals at the end of the bridge.

"Now, use the power of the bowl to control the seals." The Horse Face spoke.

Yun Lintian didn't hesitate to control the bowl's power. With a series of explosive noises, the bridge began to tremble as if it were about to fall apart.

Rumble—

The barrier at the entrance of the bridge shattered instantly. The fog on the bridge grew thicker to the point where nothing could be seen.

Yun Lintian could sense that the bridge was completely blocked. Without his permission, no one could enter.

"Next, locate the river and repeat the process." The Horse Face said further.

Yun Lintian concentrated his mind and quickly located the River of Forgetfulness in the Netherworld.

At this moment, he could see several spatial rifts at the bottom of the river. These spatial rifts were the one-way entrances that Si Junyi used to transport people through.

Yun Lintian infused more spiritual energy into the bowl and started sealing all the entrances beneath the river.

Rumble!

The Netherworld shook, and the River of Forgetfulness slowed down. All the spatial rifts under the river slowly dissipated one after another.

Yun Lintian didn't expect the process of sealing the Netherworld to be this simple. What surprised him the most was the lack of reaction from Si Junyi and the others. He wondered what kind of scheme they were playing.

Yun Lintian retracted his power, and the bowl slowly returned to its original state.

"They have come." The Horse Face suddenly said as it looked into the far distance ahead.

Yun Lintian immediately sensed several terrifying auras approaching him. Without a doubt, they were Si Junyi and the other emperors.

His expression turned solemn as he watched a group of people drawing closer...

Chapter 1918 Choices

?The group of people led by Si Junyi quickly arrived a hundred meters away from Yun Lintian. Xiao Shou and Hua Rong were among them.

"It's been a while." Xiao Shou said with a faint smile as soon as he landed on the ground. Visit novelbillion.com for the best novel reading experience

Yun Lintian looked at him and said. "Are you the Southern Emperor?"

His question immediately startled the ghost kings behind Xiao Shou.

"I am." Xiao Shou admitted it directly.

The ghost kings were shocked upon hearing this. Especially Hua Rong and Shi Gou. They stared at Xiao Shou in disbelief.

"How did you guess it?" Xiao Shou asked curiously.

"I didn't see your name in the Book of the Dead." Yun Lintian replied honestly.

"I see." Xiao Shou nodded gently. He looked at the Yama King's attire on Yun Lintian and continued. "Congratulations on becoming the new Yama King."

Yun Lintian ignored him and turned to look at Si Junyi. Although he had never seen him before, it wasn't difficult to recognize him.

Before Yun Lintian could say anything, Si Junyi took the initiative to speak. "I have been paying attention to you for a long time. You are similar to him."

He turned to the Horse-Faced statue and said gently. "It's been a long time, Uncle Ma. Thank you for guarding the bridge all these years."

The Horse-Faced statue laughed. "Hehe. You haven't changed over the years."

Yun Lintian was slightly surprised. The relationship between Si Junyi and the Horse Face seemed relatively good.

Si Junyi looked at Yun Lintian and said. "I have seen everything you did from the moment you arrived here. You are very kind... Don't you think it's cruel to lock everyone up further?"

Yun Lintian raised his brow. "It is incomparable to what you are going to do next."

Si Junyi shook his head and said. "Although you have inherited his power, you are too young to understand the truth."

"Let's go." He waved his hand and brought everyone to Yun Lintian's side.

"I'll distract them. You must leave immediately." Master Bai sent a sound transmission to Yun Lintian.

"It's useless." Yun Lintian responded calmly.

Master Bai opened his mouth, but no words came out in the end. He could only sigh helplessly.

"I want to negotiate with you." Si Junyi spoke. "As long as you do not unseal the Netherworld and allow it to reconnect to the outside world, I can assure you that no one will enter the Divine Realm."

Yun Lintian's mind spun rapidly. He wanted to take this chance to run away, but he knew it was extremely risky. Especially with Master Bai and the others by his side.

He finally understood why Si Junyi had brought Master Bai and the others here. Clearly, Si Junyi knew that he wouldn't leave them behind. Even if he didn't threaten him, it was not much different.

Yun Lintian was aware that he had already lost the first confrontation.

Xu Mei hesitated briefly but decided to speak. "You don't have to worry about me."

"She is right." Su Lei echoed. "Ignore us and do whatever you need to do."

Yun Lintian looked at them with a smile. "It's fine, Sister Xu, Brother Su. Even without both of you, the situation would not be any different from this."

He turned to Si Junyi and said calmly. "Even if you don't enter the Divine Realm, the number of lives you could reap in the future would be astronomical. It would be no different from killing them with my own hands."

"I'm sorry. I cannot accept it."

As Yun Lintian's voice fell, the Book of the Dead, the Judge's Pen, and Meng Po's Bowl immediately appeared before him, unleashing their power.

Rumble!

The sky and the ground trembled violently as if the Netherworld were about to crumble.

At the corner of the Netherworld, the ground split apart, revealing a bottomless abyss filled with black flames. It was the eighteen hells!

Sheng Qianyu and the other ghost kings shivered involuntarily. They felt like a pair of invisible hands were wrapping around Xiao Shou sighed softly and closed his eyes when he saw this.

Meanwhile, Si Junyi wasn't surprised. He smiled and said. "I know you will choose this way."

Chapter 1919 Dire Situation (1)

Yun Lintian furrowed his brow deeply when he saw Si Junyi's calm demeanor. It was difficult for him to handle Si Junyi because he had no idea how many plans Si Junyi had. All Yun Lintian could do was follow Yun Tian's instructions.

Yun Lintian's mind raced. The thick fog on the bridge abruptly shot out, wrapping around Master Bai and the others before pulling them into the bridge.

At the same time, Yun Lintian poured all of his strength into the three artifacts, commanding the eighteen hells.

Rumble!

The eighteen hells shook, and several pairs of fiery hands shot out, swarming outward in all directions.

Many ghost soldiers and heavily sinning souls were immediately dragged away, pulled into the eighteen hells.

Sheng Qianyu and the other ghost kings shivered in fright. The aura of the eighteen hells was so strong they couldn't resist it for too long.

Among the crowd, Qian Guimo tried his best to resist the frightening power. His face turned pale as he stared at Yun Lintian unwillingly.

Before coming here, he could more or less guess Yun Lintian's existence. Except for him, no one could turn the Netherworld upside down like this.

When Qian Guimo saw Yun Lintian again, he was filled with rage. If it weren't for Yun Lintian, he wouldn't have ended up in this situation.

"I know him, my lord. He can escape into a pocket dimension. Don't give him a chance." Qian Guimo quickly shouted.

Sheng Qianyu frowned in dissatisfaction. She glanced at him and said coldly. "Shut up."

Qian Guimo immediately shut his mouth and lowered his head. A trace of fury could be seen in his eyes.

Sheng Qianyu turned to look at Si Junyi and silently waited for his order.

Si Junyi stood there calmly without doing anything. More and more soldiers were dragged into the eighteen hells, including Si Junyi's elite troops.

Before Yun Lintian could comprehend the situation, a gigantic black figure leaped out of the eighteen hells and soared into the sky. It was a black demon carrying a dragon spear.

The demon wore blood-red armor, and it was wrapped with heavy chains. His deep red hair was scattered in the wind as he rode a giant black dragon beneath him.

The Horse-Faced statue's expression changed drastically as it uttered. "Hell Asura!? It actually survived back then?"

"Hell Asura?" Yun Lintian was confused. He had never heard this name before.

However, the aura of the Hell Asura was clearly on the same level as that of a true god. Yun Lintian felt that he was even stronger than Si Junyi.

"You must run now!" The Horse-Face said solemnly.

However, Yun Lintian didn't react at all. He continued to stare attentively at the black figure in the sky.

The moment the Hell Asura appeared, the entire Netherworld was instantly filled with a bloodthirsty aura. It was as if the black figure was hell itself.

"Have you gone insane?" The Horse-Face stared coldly at Si Junyi.

Si Junyi remained unperturbed as he replied. "You should understand the situation better than I do, Uncle Ma."

"But the Hell Asura is not something you can control!" The Horse-Face retorted strongly. "There is a reason why the God of Death sealed him in the deepest part of the eighteen hells."

"You are wrong on this one, Uncle Ma." Si Junyi said calmly and raised his hand. A black light flashed, and the Hell Asura immediately leaped from the black dragon.

Roar!

As soon as the Hell Asura landed on the ground, the black dragon behind him emitted an earth-shattering roar. The ground shivered, and boulders cracked apart. A dreadful shockwave swept over Yun Lintian and the others, forcing them to retreat.

"What a powerful dragon!" Shi Gou uttered in difficulty. He felt like a speck of dust that could be blown away in front of the black dragon.

"It's the Hell Dragon. One of the strongest guardians of the eighteen hells." Xiao Shou said calmly.

He turned to look at Yun Lintian and said further. "Do not resist it. You are not their opponent."

Yun Lintian's heart sank. Just Si Junyi alone was more than enough for him to handle. Now, there were two more fearsome figures. What should he do now?

Chapter 1920 Dire Situation (2)

?It was the first time Yun Lintian encountered a god beast. It was countless times more terrifying than any creature he had ever seen. Just a single roar caused his soul to tremble nonstop.

Yun Lintian quickly glanced at Master Bai and shouted. "Go to the tower!"

Master Bai regained his composure and, together with Ouyang Feng, quickly pulled everyone toward the Tower of Fate in a flash.

Si Junyi looked at Yun Lintian and said. "Although you didn't agree with me, I will not enter the Divine Realm as I said."

He glanced at the Hell Asura and spoke gently. "Break the seal."

Crackle!

The Hell Asura stepped forward, one step at a time, his thick armor clanking against itself. Behind the Hell Asura, a black wheel condensed. Within this black wheel, there were countless demonic phantoms, all of them still painfully struggling with each other in eternal torment.

"Demonic Wheel of Karma." The Horse Face uttered solemnly.

The black wheel behind the Hell Asura represented the Law of the Path of Demon, one of the six paths of reincarnation. Except for the God of Death himself, no one had ever comprehended it.

With this, the Hell Asura's power could be unrivaled throughout the Netherworld. It could be seen why the God of Death sealed the Hell Asura within the deepest depths of hell.

During the Primordial War, the God of Death had the power to unleash the Hell Asura and have it join the battle, but he chose not to do so. The reason was simple. Once the Hell Asura was out of control, a disaster was imminent. Especially after the God of Death had gone.

Si Junyi spent his time finding a method to control the Hell Asura and the Hell Dragon completely. Over the years, he collected all the powerful souls from the Pact of Death and used them as sacrifices.

Ultimately, he had successfully put the Hell Asura on a leash and made it obey his command.

The Hell Asura's aura enveloped the entire region, causing all the ghost kings and dead souls to fall to their knees. Their hearts were filled with endless fear.

Xiao Shou's expression turned solemn. He waved his hand to create a barrier around Hua Rong and the others.

Soon after, the Horse Face was blasted away like a cannonball before crashing heavily on the bridge behind him.

Countless cracks appeared on the Horse Face's body, and many fragments on his body started to fall to the ground. It was no different from a crumbling statue.

"Leave now!" The Horse Face roared as he threw the remaining axe at the spear light that continued to lunge forward.

"No!" Yun Lintian regained his balance, and his aura exploded. He couldn't just run away in this situation. Otherwise, the seals would definitely be destroyed, and the outside world would face a disaster.

The Beyond Heaven King's Crown appeared on Yun Lintian's head. All the jewels shone brightly, including the black and white parts on its body.

The power of the Great Laws of Life and Death erupted from within Yun Lintian's body, forming a thick essence of energy that covered the entire bridge.

At the same time, Yun Lintian raised the Heaven Piercing Sword, and a massive golden beam immediately shot out of the sword's tip, piercing through the darkness.

"Rending Heaven!"

Yun Lintian poured everything he had into the sword and unleashed the Rending Heaven infused with the essence of the great laws.

As he swung the sword down, the golden pillar immediately sliced through the darkness like a waterfall before colliding with the spear light and the Hell Asura.

In that instant, the Hell Dragon emitted a ferocious roar and released a mighty torrent of black energy toward the falling golden light.

BOOOOM—

A massive explosion erupted, shaking the entire Netherworld. All the dead souls were sent flying everywhere. Some of them couldn't withstand the impact and disintegrated into nothingness instantly.

The explosion lasted for a minute before dissipating.

The original desolate land around the bridge was replaced by a vast crater. Everything was wiped clean from the surface.

Bang!

Yun Lintian fell from the sky and crashed onto the bridge. His spiritual body was riddled with injuries and on the verge of disappearing. If it weren't for Lan Qinghe's protection, he would have died on the spot...