Myth Beyond 1921

Chapter 1921 Final Attempt

Yun Lintian had never truly witnessed the true power of a true god before. With a single strike, it made him realize the gap between a true god and the other practitioners. They were entirely on a different scale.

It also served as a reminder to him of why a true god was the supreme being in the current Primal Chaos.

After breaking through the High God Realm, Yun Lintian gained a lot of confidence in fighting anyone in the God Ascension Realm. However, he couldn't even count as an ant before a true god... How terrifying!

While Yun Lintian was bewildered by the power of the Hell Asura, the Horse Face struggled to get up. Several parts of his body had already fallen to the ground. He looked no different from a broken porcelain at the moment.

The Horse Face's aura was chaotic, on the verge of falling apart. However, his face showed no sign of pain except a solemn expression.

He stared at Si Junyi and said coldly. "The Netherworld will never recover from this."

"It doesn't matter. I have no plan of restoring it." Si Junyi responded calmly. "The Netherworld I am going to build will be better that no one will dare to attack us again."

He looked straight at the Horse Face and continued with a hint of sorrow. "Why can't you understand me, Uncle Ma?

"I understand you, of course. But what you are doing is wrong. Your approach will only lead the Netherworld to eternal damnation." The Horse Face replied solemnly.

"Your master should be around, am I correct? Why don't you ask him about the path he chose back then?"

Si Junyi went silent for a moment before replying. "My master didn't agree with me, but he didn't stop me either. As for the reason behind his decision back then, I don't need to know it because I didn't agree with him from the beginning."

The Horse Face's expression darkened when he heard this. He couldn't understand why the God of Death allowed Si Junyi to do this.

"You don't have to do this, Uncle Ma." Si Junyi tried to persuade the Horse Face to step aside.

The Horse Face stared at Si Junyi for a while and said. "This is my duty. I will never allow anyone to destroy the bridge."

Si Junyi closed his eyes in pain and let out a long sigh.

At this moment, the Hell Asura started to move again. The pitch-black spear in his hand emitted another terrifying light. The Demonic Wheel behind him shone with a gloomy light, unleashing a frighteningly destructive aura.

The surrounding space began to tremble again, and a wild spatial storm gradually brewed.

The Horse Face opened his hand, pulling the broken axe over. He glanced at Yun Lintian and said. "You must stay alive. The fate of the Netherworld is in your hands."

The next moment, he was entirely engulfed by the black vortex and disappeared from the spot.

"Good luck."

The Horse Face's voice resounded in the ears of Yun Lintian and Gui Xuan. The two of them could only stare blankly at the disappearing Horse Face.

The black vortex continued to move forward, devouring the bridge bit by bit.
"Not good." Master Bai uttered solemnly. He didn't hesitate to pull Yun Lintian and Gui Xuan into the tower and closed the gate.
"Brother Bai." Ouyang Feng was worried. He didn't know whether the tower could withstand the black vortex.
Master Bai grabbed Yun Lintian's shoulders and shook them slightly. "Get yourself together, boy! Can this tower withstand it?"
"Follow me." Yun Lintian came back to his senses and quickly rushed to the control room on the third floor.
He placed his hand on the altar and activated the defense. At the same time, he poured out all the divine stones he had to enhance the tower. It was his last chance to stop the Hell Asura's attack.
Buzz—
A massive white barrier appeared around the Tower of Fate, completely blocking the shockwaves.
The black vortex rapidly devoured everything on its path and finally arrived at the barrier.
BOOM—
The black vortex smashed into the barrier and exploded.
Yun Lintian and the others stared attentively at the barrier while silently praying.

Seeing that the black vortex failed to break the barrier, everyone felt relieved. In that instant, the long black spear suddenly rushed out from the black vortex... BANG! Chapter 1922 Devastated ?Yun Lintian and the others turned pale when they saw the black spear piercing the barrier, shattering it directly. The spear continued to travel past the tower and finally landed on the seals behind it. BOOOM-Another massive explosion occurred, sending the entire Netherworld trembling. Countless spatial rifts appeared one after another, and the aura inside the Netherworld was instantly sucked away. Inside the tower, Yun Lintian and the others tried their best to stabilize themselves. They felt as if they were on a rocking boat in a storm at that moment. Yun Lintian didn't care about the explosion. His gaze was firmly fixed on the seals behind the tower. With the power of the Yama King, he was fully aware that something terrible had already happened. At this moment, a vast spatial vortex emerged where the seals were positioned. The aura of death constantly poured into the vortex, leading to an unknown destination beyond it. Yun Lintian's face turned ghastly pale as soon as he saw this... The Netherworld had completely reconnected to the outside world!

Thud!

Yun Lintian fell to his knees as he stared blankly at the spatial vortex. Once Si Junyi left the Netherworld, countless innocent people would undoubtedly die... And he would be responsible for it.

Xiao Shou stared at where the Horse Face had disappeared and sighed in sorrow.

"This..." Gao Kang and the other ghost kings stared at the vortex in disbelief.

In the next moment, they became ecstatic. Without a doubt, they could finally leave the Netherworld!

He looked at the tower and said. "You must be feeling devastated right now... In fact, there is nothing wrong with your actions. You did what you should have done perfectly. If it weren't for the Hell Asura, the Netherworld would have been perfectly sealed for another hundred thousand years."

Inside the tower, Yun Lintian stared blankly at the spatial vortex as if he had lost his soul.

Master Bai and the others looked silently at Yun Lintian. They didn't know how to comfort him at the moment.

Especially Master Bai. He had witnessed Yun Lintian growing up step by step. Although some mistakes were made, overall, Yun Lintian had done everything almost perfectly.

However, the mistake this time was huge. It could result in the loss of millions, if not hundreds of millions, of innocent lives. This was the biggest blow he had ever received.

Si Junyi said further. "As I said, I will not allow anyone to enter the Divine Realm. You can rest assured. Moreover, I will keep an eye on it for you. Those people from the past have long been coveting the Divine Realm, and they will act soon. You should hurry up and improve your strength."

After finishing his sentence, Si Junyi walked towards the spatial vortex and vanished into it, followed by the Hell Asura and the Hell Dragon.

Sheng Qianyu and the other ghost kings couldn't understand why Si Junyi was lenient towards Yun Lintian. They didn't think about it further and quickly followed Si Junyi out.

Xiao Shou stared at the tower and spoke softly. "Don't take it to heart. He has been preparing this for a million years... I hope we will meet again."

With that, Xiao Shou walked into the vortex.

Hua Rong gazed at the tower momentarily, letting out a soft sigh before trailing behind Xiao Shou.

At this moment, Qian Guimo appeared in front of the tower. He raised his head to look at the tower with a mocking smile. "Hehe! What a pity. All the efforts you have made have been in vain... I don't understand why those people tried to comfort you, but I want to remind you that anyone who dies at the hands of the Netherworld ghosts is your responsibility."

"You are the one who let them escape from this prison... Hehehe! I, Qian Guimo, am not a good person, but I have never killed hundreds of millions of people. Let me know how you feel about it later."

"Bastard!" Master Bai was furious. His aura surged as he prepared to go out and kill Qian Guimo.

Ouyang Feng was the same. He had long been dissatisfied with Qian Guimo.

"See you later. Hahaha!" Qian Guimo laughed wildly and ran into the vortex in a flash.

"Damn it!" Master Bai and Ouyang Feng cursed furiously when they saw this...

Chapter 1923 Recovery

At this moment, Xu Mei walked up to Yun Lintian and said softly. "Don't listen to them. It's not your fault."

"That's right. You have done everything you could." Su Lei echoed.

"Anything that happens next has nothing to do with you. It's their fate." Zhao Ming said gently.

The three of them could understand the consequences of this incident. After all, they had witnessed many cruel acts committed by evil forces in this place. Without a doubt, these people would plunder and slaughter all the way after leaving this place.

Master Bai returned to the control room and approached Yun Lintian.

"Get up." He said solemnly. "Are you going to give up just because of this small setback?"

Yun Lintian didn't respond. His pale face was blank, devoid of any emotions.

Master Bai frowned deeply. "Brat! People are dying every day. It is a common thing. Do you think you are a saint who can save everyone from the sea of suffering?"

"Speaking of this, this is not the first time it has happened. Have you forgotten what happened to the Azure World back then? Countless people have died at the hands of those beasts, and you were a part of it. Don't you think it was because of your negligence that cost their lives?"

Yun Lintian quivered upon hearing this. It was true, as Master Bai said. The incident back in the Azure World was directly related to him. No one would have had to die if he had become stronger earlier.

However, he knew he could do nothing at that time, and the guilt in his heart was not as intense as this one.

"It isn't different this time. Why did you suddenly feel guilty about it?" Master Bai asked coldly.

"As a man, shouldn't you stand up and take responsibility for it? So what if you failed to lock them up? Can't you defeat them later?"

He took a deep look at Yun Lintian and continued harshly. "Seriously. It has been a while since we last saw each other. Since when did you become a coward? I guess you have been living too comfortably lately, huh?"

Gui Xuan walked up to Yun Lintian and extended his hand to touch his chest. "It's... fine."

Feeling the warmth on his chest, Yun Lintian gradually returned to his senses. The guilt in his heart was still present, but it could no longer overwhelm him.

Yun Lintian took a long breath and gently touched Gui Xuan's head. "Thank you."

Everyone was relieved when they saw this scene.

Ouyang Feng was stunned. "How did you know?"

Master Bai also looked at Yun Lintian curiously.

"Let me guess. You are proficient in fire elemental art." Yun Lintian said further.

"Yes." Ouyang Feng nodded in doubt. "What is going on here?"

"Have you ever heard about the Primordial Gods?" Yun Lintian didn't explain immediately.

"I have heard something. There are a few records about them, but they are very vague." Ouyang Feng replied.

"One of the thirteen primordial gods is the Sun God. After the Primordial War, his legacy was lost. Later, a man named Yang Feng obtained his legacy and became his successor. This person originated from the Celestial Realm." Yun Lintian explained briefly.

"I noticed that your name is similar to his and thought you might be related to him."

"Yang Feng?" Ouyang Feng was dumbfounded. "My grandfather once told me about it. Originally, my clan's surname was Yang, and we had to change it to Ouyang to avoid our enemy. Yang Feng is my ancestor. My grandfather named me after him."

"However, I had never heard about the legacy of the Primordial Sun God before. And now that my clan is gone. I don't think I can confirm it."

Yun Lintian fell silent. After learning about the God of Fate's matter, he strongly believed that anyone who crossed paths with him did not appear by coincidence. They were brought over by fate.

When he heard Ouyang Feng's name, he immediately thought of Yang Feng, who was mentioned in the note left behind by Yun Tian. He didn't expect it to be true. There was actually a connection between them.

Master Bai looked at Yun Lintian in doubt. He could feel that Yun Lintian must have obtained crucial information during his absence. Although curious, Master Bai knew it wasn't the right time to ask.

"We will talk about it later." Yun Lintian said.

At this moment, the tower finally arrived above Si Junyi's palace.

Apparently, there was no one here. It was simply an empty palace.

"You have come, the inheritor of the God of Fate."

Suddenly, an aged voice echoed in Yun Lintian's mind...

Chapter 1924 Memory Fragment

"You are the God of Death?" Yun Lintian responded.

"No. I am a tiny part of his soul. He is completely gone." The aged voice resounded.

Yun Lintian pondered for a moment and commanded the tower to land on the ground.

"We will stay here." Zhao Ming took the initiative to speak. He was aware that there must be a secret here. The less he knew, the better.

Xu Mei and Su Lei shared the same opinion. They chose to stay back.

Yun Lintian had no objections. He immediately left the tower and walked into the palace with Master Bai, Ouyang Feng, Gui Xuan, and Hei Shou.

As everyone arrived in the hall, they saw a path engulfed in black flames.

At this moment, the black flames dissipated, revealing a passage.

Hei Shou was the first to move into the passage, followed by Yun Lintian and the others.

Soon, the pitch-black passage lit up, and a devilish eye appeared between two obsidian pillars.

Master Bai and Ouyang Feng were startled by the deathly aura. Although it was inferior to the Hall Asura's aura, it was several times purer. They had never seen such a pure aura of death before.

The Eye glanced at Hei Shou and spoke. "I'm surprised that you still have his residual power."

"Do you remember him?" Hei Shou asked.

"Unfortunately, no. As I mentioned, I am merely a speck of his soul. His memory is very vague. The only thing I can remember is his disciple and the God of Fate." The Eye replied.

Yun Lintian felt disappointed when he heard this. Apparently, the Eye of the God of Death didn't know much about the past.

The Eye turned to look at Yun Lintian and said. "They are the two most important things in his memory. In his last moment, he was concerned about these two figures."

Yun Lintian was surprised. He could understand why the God of Death was concerned about Si Junyi. However, the God of Fate didn't seem connected to him.

Yun Lintian had no idea about this.

"Now you are the Yama King. I suggest you find new officers and put the Netherworld into operation as soon as possible." The Eye spoke.

Suddenly, a few black figures emerged from the darkness.

Master Bai and Ouyang Feng subconsciously stepped back when they saw these people. They were none other than the Death Messengers.

"They are now under your command. However, you cannot instruct them to kill anyone. Your soul will be destroyed directly." The Eye explained.

Yun Lintian looked at the Death Messengers and asked. "Can they temporarily take charge of the Netherworld? I don't have a good candidate right now."

"No problem. You can use the Judge's Pen to appoint them." The Eye replied.

Immediately, the Yama King's attire appeared on Yun Lintian's body. He held the Judge's Pen and wrote an edict.

"I appoint all of you as the guardians of the Netherworld. Your duty is to protect this place and take care of the dead souls." Yun Lintian said calmly.



"It is impossible with my current strength." Yun Lintian said truthfully. "After all, the bridge is the

primordial level artifact."

"Then, what are you going to do with this place?" Master Bai asked.

"There will be more dead souls coming. They will have to stay here for the time being. At least, until I can figure out a way to rebuild the bridge." Yun Lintian replied with a frown.

Since Si Junyi had already left, it was useless to seal the Netherworld further. He might as well allow new dead souls to come here instead of wandering around in the outside world. With the Death Messengers, the Netherworld would be safe and sound.

Yun Lintian took out the Book of the Dead and the Judge's Pen. He then changed the status of Ouyang Feng, Xu Mei, Su Lei, and Zhao Ming.

"Incredible." Ouyang Feng looked at himself in surprise. Except for flesh and blood, he was no different from a regular human being.

Xu Mei and the others felt the same. They were no longer wandering ghosts.

"Let's go back." Yun Lintian said.

Everyone naturally had no objections. They couldn't wait to return to the human world.

Yun Lintian controlled the tower near the River of Forgetfulness, close to the Wandering Ghost Town where he first appeared. After opening the seal, the tower immediately plunged into the river, moving swiftly downstream.

On top of the Black Lake, Hongyue was fighting against Mu Yan. Hongyue, Jin Long, and Yun Yi were not idle during these three months. After diligent practice, they finally advanced into the Lesser God Realm.

Boom!!

Hongyue was sent flying by a powerful explosion but regained her balance quickly.

Just as she was about to launch a counterattack, she suddenly noticed the change in the lake. At this moment, there were ripples on the surface of the lake. Soon, the ripples became stronger, stirring the entire lake. Jin Long and the others quickly got up and came to the shore, staring attentively at the lake. Bang! All of a sudden, a towering tower emerged from the lake and reached into the sky. "Of course not." Song Kang chuckled. "Then why not?" Yun Lintian responded. "Don't forget to suppress your strength." "Thank you." Song Kang was grateful. Feng Miao, Chen Ze, and Hong Rou had no objections. Although they were avatars, they still desired to continue living. It would be better to enter the Divine Realm and stay there. "Come with me." Yun Lintian waved his hand and led everyone into the tower. In the next moment, the tower transformed into a beam of light, rushing towards the entrance of the forsaken land.

Yun Lintian didn't forget to look for Yu Liling along the way, but he did not find her.

Since he couldn't find her, Yun Lintian didn't waste any more time and left the forsaken land directly.

"Leave us here." Song Kang suddenly spoke after leaving the forsaken land. Yun Lintian opened the gate and said. "You can find me in the Moon God Realm." "Alright." Song Kang responded and left the tower with his companions. Hong Rou asked as she watched the tower disappear. "Do you feel something?" "What?" Chen Ze was puzzled. On the side, Feng Miao expressed her thoughts. "I feel that he has completely changed... I'm not talking about his strength." "Indeed." Song Kang nodded in agreement. "He has made progress in his mind." He raised his head to look at the starry sky and continued. "The Primal Chaos is going to change soon." Yun Lintian drove the tower all the way to the Moon God Realm. Its speed was several times faster than the Fleeting Cloud Profound Skyship. They had already arrived outside the Moon God Realm within a few hours. The Divine Realm didn't change much in the past few months. The only noticeable change was the depletion of the aura of death in the environment. Several divine emperors quickly appeared when the tower entered the Moon God Realm's sphere. However, they were relieved when they heard Hongyue's words.

The tower soon arrived at the Divine Moon Peak. Yun Lintian left it floating in the air as he walked out

with everyone...

Chapter 1926 Heavy Responsibility
"Welcome back." Yue Hua said with a faint smile when she saw Yun Lintian.
"We're back." Yun Lintian responded gently.
He turned to Xu Mei and said. "This is the Moon God Realm. You can stay here for now, Sister Xu, Brother Su, and Brother Zhao. I will help you reconstruct your bodies."
"Thank you." Xu Mei said gratefully.
Yue Hua glanced at Yue Qing, who quickly took Xu Mei and the others away.
Meanwhile, Hongyue looked at Ouyang Feng curiously. She didn't know why Yun Lintian let him stay behind.
"This is Ouyang Feng. His ancestor was a successor of the Primordial Sun God." Yun Lintian explained
Hongyue was surprised. "The Primordial Sun God? How did you know?"
"Senior Yun Tian left his note behind." Yun Lintian replied. "I'm not talking about the Beyond Heaver King."
Hongyue and the others immediately understood.
"Then, this tower is?" Yun Yi raised his head to look at the tower.
"It's the Tower of Fate." Yun Lintian said. "It was indeed left behind in the Netherworld."

"Do you want to return to your body first?" Yue Hua asked gently.

"Well, we can go over there so that I can explain everything at once." Yun Lintian immediately summoned the Gate of Beyond Heaven and walked in, followed by the others.

Ouyang Feng was surprised when he stepped into the Land of Beyond Heaven. "Is it a pocket world?"

"Yes." Master Bai responded. His eyes swept around, searching for someone.

"It is actually the legendary pocket world." Ouyang Feng was amazed. He had heard about it before but had never seen one with his own eyes.

Swoosh!

At this moment, Jin Huian appeared before everyone. Her gaze immediately landed on Master Bai.

Time seemed to stop as the two looked at each other silently. There were myriad emotions in their eyes.

"I'm back." Master Bai broke the silence.

With the God of Death's strength, it wasn't difficult for him to move the war away from the Netherworld, yet he chose to limit it there. It could be seen how responsible he was.

Lan Qinghe and the others fell into deep thought. Like Yun Lintian, they couldn't determine the reason behind the God of Mortal's actions. Why would he want to start the war?

"With the information in our hands, it's impossible to deduce the mystery behind the disappearance of the Creator." Lin Yitong said softly.

Everything would be revealed as long as they could figure out the mystery of the Creator's disappearance. Unfortunately, it seemed impossible to find out.

"You said that the inheritors of the Primordial Gods have already appeared. What do you think will happen next?" Lan Qinghe asked.
"The key lies with the inheritor of the God of Mortal. We don't know how much he knows about the past or whether he also inherits the will of the God of Mortal." Yun Lintian said with a frown.
"If it's the latter, I'm afraid he would start a new round of the Primordial War. At that time, the Primal Chaos will truly cease to exist."
"No clue at all?" Hongyue asked.
"No," Yun Lintian shook his head. "The God of Mortal's successor did not appear in the past. Senior Yun Tian was skeptical about it. However, this person has now appeared in this era."
"Cough!" Yue Hua suddenly coughed up blood. Her face turned pale as a white sheet.
Lin Yitong quickly grabbed Yue Hua's wrist and injected the wood energy into her body.
"What did you see?" Hongyue asked expressionlessly. She didn't seem to care about Yue Hua's life.
"Nothing" Yue Hua replied with difficulty.
"Nothing?" Hongyue frowned.
"Yes. Nothing There is nothing left." Yue Hua said solemnly.
Her words immediately shocked everyone. It meant the Primal Chaos would cease to exist!
"How could it be?" Yun Yi frowned deeply.

Everyone fell silent at that moment. "It's not a certain thing." Lin Yitong broke the silence. "The future is changeable. We have to find the inheritor of the God of Mortal." She looked at Yun Lintian and said. "Now you know your mission." "I will do my best." Yun Lintian responded with a heavy expression. "We will do it together." Linlin placed her paw on Yun Lintian's chest and said softly. Chapter 1927 Breakthrough Yun Lintian rubbed Linlin's head gently. "Thank you." "Your soul has improved drastically. It will affect your physical body." Lin Yitong said softly. "I'll help you. However, it shouldn't improve much." "Many thanks, Senior." Yun Lintian responded. "When are you leaving?" Lan Qinghe asked. Yun Lintian thought for a moment before replying. "Within a month. I need to unify the Divine Realm

Yun Lintian thought for a moment before replying. "Within a month. I need to unify the Divine Realm first. I'm not sure if the Primordial God Tribe will come here while I am away. Although I can come back at any moment, it's better to prepare well."

Since Ren Yuan left, most people recognized Yue Hua as a leader. However, her influence might not work against the Dark Sea God Emperor and those colluding with Ren Yuan.

Yun Lintian needed to deal with them first so that he could leave without any worries.

"You can leave them to me," Hongyue said with a hint of murderous intent. Now, she had become a lesser god, no one in the Divine Realm could be her opponent. It was the best time to exact revenge.
"Alright." Yun Lintian naturally had no objections.
"Can we visit the Tower of Fate?" Lan Qinghe asked.
"No problem." Yun Lintian had already put away Yun Tian's note. There was no problem for Lan Qinghe and the others to look at the tower.
He got up and went to the Divine Moon Peak to bring the Tower of Fate over.
"There are many ancient books here. I don't have time to read them." Yun Lintian said as he invited everyone into the tower.
Lan Qinghe and the others looked around curiously.
"I'll go back first. You can freely check the other floors." Yun Lintian said and headed back to the Land of Beyond Heaven with Lin Yitong.
On the second floor of the villa, Yun Lintian looked at his body and took a deep breath before "returning" to it.
The world was divided into black and white, and everyone could feel as if a mighty god had descended to earth.
Boom!
A muffled explosion erupted within Yun Lintian's body, indicating that he had finally broken through the threshold and stepped into the first level of the Divine Emperor Realm.

At the same time, Yun Lintian abruptly opened his eyes, revealing the Yin and Yang symbols within them.

With a swoosh, Yun Lintian flew out of the lake and soared into the sky. His long hair danced wildly in the air, giving him the appearance of a deity.

Yun Lintian looked at his palms and clenched them tightly, feeling the newly obtained power.

Compared to the Divine Sovereign Realm, Yun Lintian could feel that he had become at least four times stronger. He was confident in dealing with any lesser gods. With the Great Laws of Life and Death, even a high god must avoid him at all costs.

Yun Lintian waved his hand, and the water in the air immediately fell back to the lake, causing a huge splash. The environment had also returned to its original state.

"Incredible." Lin Yitong took a deep look at Yun Lintian. "I am certain that no one below the God Ascension Realm can be your opponent at full strength."

In fact, Lin Yitong could feel a threat emanating from the immense power of the great laws that Yun Lintian had unleashed. Once Yun Lintian reached the God Ascension Realm, she might not be his match.

If she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, she wouldn't have believed in the slightest that a divine emperor could actually wield the power of the great laws at will. She was certain that no one had ever achieved it before in history.

"Thank you, Senior." Yun Lintian said gently.

"This is good. We don't have to worry about your safety." Lin Yitong said softly. At first, she planned to let Mu Yan and Lin Musan follow Yun Lintian. There was no need to do it now.

"You can consolidate your power with ease. I will take a look at the tower first." Lin Yitong said as she stepped through the gate.

Yun Lintian landed on the shore and looked at Zhang Yu, who was holding Gui Xuan. "Can you help me consolidate my strength?"
"Sure." Zhang Yu didn't refuse him.
Chapter 1928 Gathering of God Emperors (1)
Yun Lintian was lying on a rocking chair with a glass of orange juice, enjoying a rare moment of leisure. He spent a week consolidating his strength with the help of Zhang Yu and was ready to take action against the enemy.
He wanted to see Lin Xinyao and the others, but they were locked up inside the secret realm that Lan Qinghe had created. It would take them a few years to come out.
On the side, Hei Shou boredly fiddled with a book while occasionally "glancing" at Yun Lintian.
Yun Lintian looked at it and asked. "Do you want to go with me?"
"Yes." Hei Shou hurriedly replied. "It's boring to stay here.
"Well." Yun Lintian put the glass down and lazily stretched his waist.
He got up and said. "Let's go."
Yun Lintian summoned the gate and walked through it.

Yun Lintian's group arrived at Divine Moon Peak and found Yue Qing waiting for them. During this week, Yue Hua spent her time inside the Tower of Fate and left the affairs of the Moon God Realm to Yue Qing.

Immediately, Linlin, Qingqing, Gui Xuan, Hei Shou, and Zhang Yu quickly followed him out.

"There is a piece of news from the Southern Divine Region. The Dark Sea God Emperor has fully recovered and attacked Yan Yin with the other Southern God Emperors. Yan Yin sustained injuries and departed from the Southern Divine Region." Yue Qing quickly spoke.

"The Dark Sea God Emperor has invited every god emperor to participate in a conference inside the Dark Sea God Realm. According to our spies, he wants to gather everyone under the banner of fighting devils."

Yun Lintian was slightly surprised. "Who gives him the confidence? He shouldn't be that ignorant, right?"

The Dark Sea God Emperor was known for his shrewdness. Yun Lintian didn't believe he had the courage to go against Yue Hua, especially knowing that Hongyue was still alive.

"Wait a moment." Yun Lintian suddenly thought of something. "Don't tell me he will use Yan Yin as an excuse?"

"It's possible." Zhang Yu suddenly said. "This bastard has always been shameless. He probably believes that with many god emperors by his side, Senior Yue must step down."

She laughed slightly. "Unfortunately, he has no idea what he will face soon."

In her opinion, Nei Weisheng's action was no different from a foolish act. With Yun Lintian's current strength, his efforts were destined to be in vain.

Yun Lintian didn't mind playing with them. He looked at Yue Qing and asked. "When is it going to start?"

The skyships stopped in the air, and several figures emerged from them. Those with sharp eyes could immediately recognize these people. They were the god emperors from various regions.

"Haha. Welcome to my humble abode."

A hearty laughter resounded as Nie Weisheng emerged from the palace. He personally welcomed the guests.

"What kind of trick are you going to play, Nie Weisheng?" The one who spoke was none other than Cang Songgi, the Tranquil Mountain God Emperor.

Nie Weisheng chuckled. "I didn't expect you to come here, Old Monk Cang."

"Relax, Brother Cang." A dignified middle-aged man spoke. He was Shui Ru, the Clear Spring God Emperor.

"You have come as well, Brother Shen?" Shan Mujin glanced at Shen Huang.

Shen Huang smiled faintly. "I'm here to take a look... Congratulations on your recovery."

Shan Mujin's expression darkened slightly. Obviously, Shen Huang knew about Yun Yi's attack outside the Mystic God Realm.

Initially, he didn't want to come here because he was afraid of Yun Yi. However, after learning that Yun Yi had vanished into the Primordial God Forsaken Land, he decided to come out.

Shan Mujin's goal was simple. He wanted to find as many allies as possible.

Shen Huang didn't care about him anymore and turned to look at Ling Zhu, the new Everlasting Soul God Emperor. "How are you?"

Ling Zhu bowed her head gently and said. "Little Girl Ling Zhu greets Senior Shen. I am doing fine recently."

She was the weakest among the God Emperors present. In fact, she couldn't even be called a god emperor as her strength was too low. However, she still dared to come here to showcase the prestige of the Everlasting Soul God Realm.

After Yun Lintian left, she diligently rectified the Everlasting Soul Realm and called back the elders who had left. At first, the elders had some resistance against her, but they were subdued by Ling Fu in the end.

Although they didn't fully embrace Ling Zhu as their new master, they refrained from causing trouble after finding out about Yun Lintian's appointment.

"Sit beside me." Shen Huang said with a smile.

"Many thanks, Senior." Ling Zhu said gratefully.

Logically, Shen Huang and her father, Ling Yongheng, were considered enemies. However, Shen Huang was magnanimous enough and did not hold a grudge against her.

"Take a seat, everyone." Nie Weisheng spoke as he invited everyone into the hall...

Chapter 1929 Gathering of God Emperors (2)

A grand feast was currently taking place inside the palace. Nie Weisheng invited the newcomers to sit down.

Shen Huang swept his gaze over the table and recognized many familiar faces. Except for the god emperors of the Eastern Divine Region, most of the present god emperors had assembled here.

"Senior Shen." A handsome middle-aged man greeted Shen Huang politely. He was Yang Hu, the Sun God Emperor.

Shen Huang looked at him with a meaningful smile. "It seems you have made up your mind."

Yang Hu smiled wryly. "I don't seem to have a choice here."

Although he didn't act against the Beyond Heaven King then, he didn't intervene to stop others. Yang Hu wasn't sure if Yun Lintian would spare him.

"You do." Shen Huang picked up a wine cup and took a sip from it. "He is not an unreasonable person."

"I heard about it from my son." Yang Hu said gently. His son, Yang Zhen, could return alive from the Sea of the Stars mainly because of Yun Lintian. It could be said that he owed him a big favor.

However, Yang Hu knew little about Yun Lintian's current strength. In his opinion, it would be difficult for Yun Lintian alone to oppose Nie Weisheng and the other god emperors here.

Shen Huang didn't offer any further explanation. He turned to look at the two beautiful women opposite him and said. "Where is Senior Wan?"

The two women were none other than the Heavenly Water God Emperor, Xue Ru, and the Heavenly Wood God Emperor, Lin Ya.

"He has entered seclusion." Xue Ru replied softly.

Shen Huang nodded in understanding. He knew that Wan Mu was actually busy treating Yan Yin's injuries at the moment.

"We are here to observe the situation." Lin Ya suddenly spoke as if she feared Shen Huang would misunderstand them.

"I understand." Shen Huang responded.

Technically, Xue Ru and Lin Ya were in a neutral camp, but they were actually leaning towards Yue Hua's side.

"None of the people from the Eastern Divine Region have come." Nie Weisheng pretended to frown.

Everyone glanced at each other and remained silent. It was obvious that Yu Wuying and the others were on Yun Lintian's side. It was impossible for them to come here.

"Junior Zhan Huan pays his respects to all seniors." Zhan Huan bowed his head gently.

Nie Weisheng's eyes flickered slightly as he looked at Zhan Xuan. Among the current god emperors in the Divine Realm, Zhan Xuan's strength could be ranked at the top. It would be very troublesome if he chose to stand on Yun Lintian's side.

"Welcome, Brother Zhan. It's been a long time since the last time we met." Nie Weisheng greeted him with a big smile.

"Congratulations on your recovery. I heard that you forced Yan Yin to retreat. It seems your strength has improved a lot." Zhan Xuan chuckled.

However, Nie Weisheng wasn't happy about it because he knew that Zhan Xuan was mocking him. After all, he didn't defeat Yan Yin alone but with the help of Ye Bai, Du Gouliang, and Hai Bolin. Otherwise, he wouldn't be Yan Yin's opponent.

Zhan Xuan found a vacant seat next to Cang Songqi and sat down.

"Have you seen that Old Bastard Bai?" Zhan Xuan asked.

Cang Songqi snorted. "Heh! He didn't come to me. Why should I go to him?"

"Why are you acting like a little girl?" Zhan Xuan laughed.

Their relationship with Master Bai was very good, and they always joked with each other.

The two didn't lower their voices at all. It was as if they wanted to inform everyone present about Master Bai's existence.

Nie Weisheng's expression changed slightly when he heard this. Ye Bai and the others were the same. They were aware of Master Bai's strength and his close relationship with the Beyond Heaven King.

"Are you talking about Bai Junjie, Brother Zhan?" Nie Weisheng asked.

"Yes." Zhan Xuan smiled. "You don't know that he has returned to the Divine Realm?"

Nie Weisheng shook his head. "I don't know... This is great. We will have a better chance against those devils."

"That's right." Hai Bolin echoed. "Bai Junjie hates those devils to the bone. It's good to have him back."

Zhan Xuan took a deep look at Nie Weisheng and the others. "So, are you really going to talk about those devils today? I thought you were banding together against the Beyond Heaven King's successor."

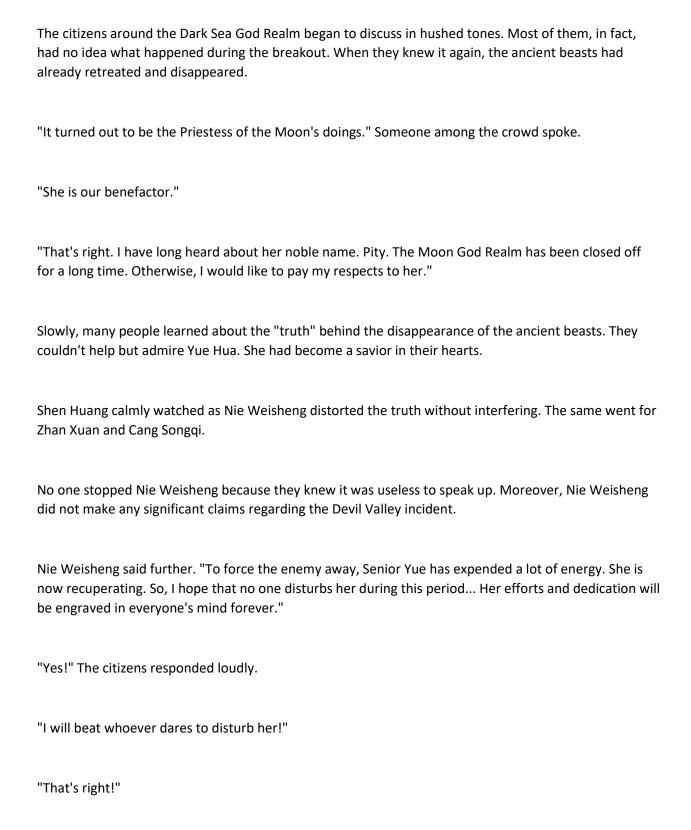
"Of course. I invited everyone here for the devil's matter." Nie Weisheng responded. "Yan Yin's appearance revealed the arrogance of those devils. Who knows how many have been lurking here?" Chapter 1930 Gathering of God Emperors (3)

Nie Weisheng's face turned serious as he continued. "Previously, something happened in Devil Valley, leading to a breakout of the ancient beasts. They had ravaged the Divine Realm and reaped countless lives."

"Unfortunately, I was unable to come out due to my injury. Otherwise, I could have saved more innocent people."

His voice was sonorous and loud, resonating throughout the Dark Sea God Realm for all to hear.

Nie Weisheng looked at everyone and said. "Thankfully, we have successfully forced those beasts to retreat under Senior Yue's leadership. Otherwise, the Divine Realm would have become ruins."



Nie Weisheng smiled inwardly. His first goal had been achieved.

During this period, his spies discovered that Yue Hua had gone missing, and all matters of the Moon God Realm were being managed by Yue Qing.

Coupled with Yun Lintian's group disappearing into the Primordial God Forsaken Land, Nie Weisheng didn't hesitate to seize this opportunity to initiate the conference.

Cang Songqi immediately understood. He turned to Nie Weisheng and said. "If you are fighting the devils, then count me in."

"We agreed as well." Lin Ya spoke.

Nie Weisheng raised his cup and said. "Thank you, everyone. I wish for the prosperity of our Divine Realm."

He then downed the wine in one gulp.

Nie Weisheng was certainly aware of these people's intentions, but he didn't care about them. Once the alliance was established, everything would be within his grasp. Even Yue Hua might not be able to reverse it.

At this moment, the people he had positioned around the Divine Realm began to spread the news. Within a few hours, everyone had already learned about the alliance's existence.

Nie Weisheng looked at Lin Ya and Xue Ru. "I heard that Yan Yin had visited your places before. Do you know where he is right now?"

Lin Ya frowned slightly. Obviously, Nie Weisheng was aware of Yan Yin's whereabouts.

"Don't forget that you have agreed with me now. Don't you think it will damage our alliance's reputation to hide a devil in your place?" Nie Weisheng said with a faint smile.

Lin Ya and Xue Ru glanced at each other, not knowing how to respond at the moment.

In terms of strength, both of them were inferior to Nie Weisheng. It was impossible to resist him in this situation. Not to mention Ye Bai and the others. Even if Shen Huang, Zhan Xuan, and Cang Songqi joined forces, it would still be difficult.

"Of course. He is in the Heavenly Water God Realm. He should be recovering with Senior Wan's help." Shen Huang said gently.

Ye Bai and the others looked at Shen Huang strangely. They truly couldn't understand his intention this time.

Shen Huang took a sip of wine and continued speaking under everyone's puzzled gaze. "The problem is, do you dare to go there?"

The atmosphere tensed up as soon as Shen Huang's voice fell.

Nie Weisheng narrowed his eyes slightly. "What made you think I don't dare?"

"Simple." Shen Huang looked at Nie Weisheng with a faint smile. "It's because you are a coward."

Everyone raised their brows in surprise. What kind of medicine did this old man take before coming here?