

Myth Beyond 2031

Chapter 2031 Fog of Mysteries

A few minutes later, Yun Lintian calmed himself down. It wasn't the first time he'd regretted his decision. Had he personally taken Nantian Yu out of the city, she would probably still be alive. However, it had already happened. There was nothing he could do now.

Yun Lintian looked at Nantian Fengyu in his arms and asked softly, "Did you see it, Fifth Sister?"

"Mhm," Nantian Fengyu replied gently. "I could feel her emotions and thoughts. In fact, she had lost the will to live for a long time. Her trip to the Nine Firmament City was her last chance to enjoy the world."

Yun Lintian fell silent. He had, in fact, sensed a deep depression in Nantian Yu's heart during their time together. The impending marriage between her and Jin Yang was like the final nail in the coffin.

"It's alright now," Nantian Fengyu said softly. "She's finally free."

Yun Lintian gripped Nantian Fengyu's shoulders and looked directly into her eyes. "Can you promise me something, Fifth Sister? You must not give up on yourself like her, no matter what happens in the future."

Nantian Fengyu's eyes flickered slightly as she replied, "I promise you."

Yun Lintian slowly nodded. "Remember that."

Nantian Fengyu smiled but said nothing further.

After giving them some time, Lin Yitong asked, "What happened?"

Yun Lintian turned to face everyone and began recounting the situation.

The expressions of Lin Yitong and the others turned grave upon hearing this.

"The God of Death..." Yun Yi frowned deeply. "Did he truly initiate it?"

Lin Yitong gave Yun Lintian a long look and asked, "What's your take?"

Yun Lintian pondered for a moment before saying, "It was undoubtedly the Great Law of Death, and it was the most potent one I've encountered so far. As far as we know, the God of Death is the only one who wields such power. While I want to doubt him, it's undeniable that he must have been involved somehow."

He paused briefly and continued, "However, it doesn't make sense to me. Even if the God of Death was enraged, it wouldn't make sense for him to kill his own general. Though I don't know how strong Yin Sikong truly was, he was definitely one of the most powerful generals under the God of Death. There would be no benefit in killing him, especially with the Primordial War about to begin."

"Is it possible someone framed him?" Lin Yitong asked.

Yun Lintian turned to her, his curiosity piqued. "What's your take, Senior?"

Yun Lintian lacked any understanding of the true power wielded by Primordial Gods and True Gods. Their previous encounter hadn't revealed their full strength. Therefore, he couldn't determine whether someone framed the God of Death.

Lin Yitong, on the other hand, was a True God herself. She undoubtedly had a better grasp of the capabilities of both True Gods and Primordial Gods compared to him. Since she posed this question, it implied she believed framing was a possibility.

"Based on your account," Lin Yitong replied, "it's clear those beings only displayed a fraction of their strength. When True Gods clash, this entire city won't withstand the battle."

"There could be a few reasons why they held back. Firstly, they might be well aware of each other's ultimate abilities and waiting for the other to make a move first. Yin Sikong's deliberate attack on the city supports this theory."

"Secondly, there might be an external constraint on both sides. Didn't Huang Yiming mention something about the Celestial Realm? Perhaps this city originally belonged to the Celestial Realm. Logically, Yin Sikong should've aimed for a swift victory to avoid reinforcements from the Celestial Realm, yet he didn't. I'm unsure what truly hindered him."

"It's also possible he believed the Grip of Death was sufficient to handle Huang Yiming and the others."

Lin Yitong fixated her gaze on Yun Lintian. "Huang Yiming was on the verge of unleashing his true power, but the appearance of the Great Law of Death interrupted him. Don't you think that was a bit too coincident?"

Yun Lintian seemed to grasp something. "Are you implying...?" he asked.

Lin Yitong offered a gentle nod. "Whoever orchestrated this might have allowed the battle to progress just long enough to announce to the world that Huang Yiming and Yin Sikong, representing the God of Mortals and the God of Death, were locked in combat here."

Everyone instantly grasped the reason behind Lin Yitong's question regarding the possibility of the God of Death being framed. If the God of Death were truly enraged, he wouldn't have deployed Yin Sikong in the first place. He could have simply obliterated everyone in the city from the outset.

Yun Lintian meticulously replayed the entire situation in his mind, and a sense of suspicion grew stronger with each iteration.

"However, we can't rule out the God of Death's involvement," Lin Yitong continued. "Frankly, the information we have is negligible. It only confirms that the city's destruction involved someone wielding the Great Law of Death."

Everyone murmured their agreement.

"Now, the key questions are: who brought the city here? More precisely, who established the Kunlun Realm? Was it Huang Yiming himself or someone else? And why wasn't this place cleaned up?" Lin Yitong said, furrowing her brow.

Yun Lintian's mind flashed back to the silhouettes he had seen earlier. If anyone brought the Kunlun Realm to the Nine Heavens Realms, it had to be them... Who were they?

"Do you think this is your father's arrangement?" Long Qingxuan asked Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian shook his head firmly. "No doubt it is. But I don't understand why he wanted me to see this, or the whole time travel situation for that matter."

Yun Lintian couldn't decipher his father's purpose in sending him here. What message was he trying to convey?

"Let's move on," Lin Yitong declared, exiting the inn.

Everyone exchanged brief glances before following her out.

"So many lives lost here," Yu Xinlan muttered, frowning at the mountains of skeletons before her.

A rough estimate revealed over five hundred thousand skeletons just in this area, not including those she'd seen on the way. This part of the city alone must have housed at least two million people.

"They seem to have perished before the battle even began," Huo Jinyang observed, examining the various rusted weapons scattered on the ground. It was clear these people hadn't even had a chance to fight.

Meanwhile, Lin Feng didn't say anything. His eyes firmly fixated on the majestic tower in front of him...

Chapter 2032 Resurrection (1)

Lin Feng felt an oppressive aura emanating from the tower. He was convinced the remains of the Kunlun God lay within.

"I don't think we should enter," Yue Shen interjected suddenly. Her eyes shimmered with a silver light. "Something feels amiss."

"We can't abandon our mission," Lin Feng declared solemnly. As a devoted follower of the Kunlun God, mere danger wouldn't deter him.

Without waiting for anyone, Lin Feng waved his hand, clearing a path through the skeletons and striding purposefully towards the tower.

Huo Jinyang wavered for a moment before following him. Although he acknowledged that any treasures found here belonged to Yun Lintian according to their agreement, the possibility of something left behind by the Kunlun God was too tempting. Finders keepers, he thought.

"Sister Yue?" Yu Xinlan inquired hesitantly.

"The choice is yours," Yue Shen replied calmly. "I won't be joining you inside."

Yu Xinlan glanced back and forth between Lin Feng and Huo Jinyang, uncertainty flickering in her eyes. Finally, she spoke up. "I'll wait outside as well."

Preserving her life took precedence over the Kunlun God's remains. At the very least, she would wait until Yun Lintian's group arrived.

Lin Feng and Huo Jinyang reached the tower's entrance. Both men meticulously scanned the gate and surrounding area, vigilant for any potential traps.

Satisfied that it was safe, Lin Feng took a deep breath and reached out to touch the gate.

A resounding bang echoed through the city as a tremor surged through the ancient tower. High atop the structure, a monstrous skeleton emerged. Runes etched into its ribcage pulsed with a faint jade luminescence, the residual energy of a forgotten spell.

For millennia, the skeletal guardian had slumbered, its spirit tethered to this place by a powerful enchantment. However, the wards protecting the tower today detected an intrusion.

Lin Feng and Huo Jinyang's expressions contorted in shock. The skeleton's aura was unmistakable - a True God!

A sudden glint of silver light emanated from the skeleton's empty sockets. In its hand, a silver spear materialized, radiating an eerie silver glow.

The monstrous skeleton's spear vibrated with power, its tip aimed squarely at Lin Feng, the one who dared desecrate the tower's entrance. Panic flooded Lin Feng's veins. He hadn't considered such a powerful guardian. All his bravado vanished, replaced by a primal terror of annihilation.

Huo Jinyang, ever the pragmatist, bellowed, "Run!" and bolted back towards Yue Shen and Yu Xinlan, hoping they could somehow outrun a True God's wrath.

Lin Feng, however, fueled by his fanaticism, stood rooted to the spot. This was the Kunlun God's remains! How could he turn back now? A blue sword, dwarfed by the spectral spear, materialized in his hand, radiating a daunting aura.

"S-Sister..." Yu Xinlan whimpered. Though everyone present had reached the God Ascension Realm, the chasm between it and the True God Realm was unimaginable. Resistance was futile.

As the spear intensified its tremor with a chilling effect, a voice, ancient and ethereal, resonated through the air.

"Who dares disturb my lord's slumber?!"

The voice vibrated with power, shaking the very foundation of the tower. Lin Feng and the others stumbled back, ears ringing...

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Bang!

Yun Lintian slammed his foot onto the ground, shattering the jade tiles. However, the divine stone he'd expected to find was missing. To verify his time travel, Yun Lintian had buried a divine stone imbued with his aura here. Now, it was gone.

Yun Lintian scanned the surroundings with the Eyes of Heaven, but his aura was undetectable. What was happening?

"What's the matter?" Zhang Yu inquired curiously.

"I buried a divine stone here to confirm the situation," Yun Lintian explained, furrowing his brow deeply. "But it's vanished... I can't tell if someone took it or if it never existed in the first place."

Perched on his shoulder, Linlin's eyes flickered subtly. She had clearly seen her mother, signifying their successful journey back in time. But where was the stone?

Linlin considered telling Yun Lintian but ultimately held back.

"They definitely saw you over there, right?" Zhang Yu questioned, frowning. "Someone must have removed it."

Yun Lintian was momentarily speechless. The bloodstains in those rooms were undeniably his doing, confirming his past presence. The possibility of someone taking the stone held more weight... But who could it be? And how did they know?

"Who dares disturb my lord's slumber?!"

A booming voice shattered the air, grabbing everyone's attention. They collectively turned towards the distant tower.

"A True God," Lin Yitong said calmly. "Very powerful one."

Yun Lintian narrowed his eyes, observing the scene unfold from afar. He recognized the voice – Li Shan, the former city lord, a True God presumed long dead. Confusion gnawed at him. How was this possible? The Great Law of Death had eradicated him... or so he thought.

"Those fools," Zhang Yu muttered coldly. Lin Feng's group had undoubtedly triggered some kind of trap.

"Should we intervene?" Yun Yi inquired.

Yun Lintian turned to Lin Yitong. "Senior, can you restrain him?"

"While formidable, his current state likely hinders his full potential. However, the question remains: why should we intervene?" Lin Yitong replied calmly.

The fate of Lin Feng's group held no significance for her. Lin Yitong saw no advantage in aiding them.

"Even if they perish, we'll still have to face Li Shan," Yun Lintian argued. "It's in our best interest to keep them alive for now. Additionally, I'm curious about Li Shan's current state. He should be definitively deceased."

Lin Yitong pondered his words, her gaze fixed on the distant commotion. While Lin Feng's fate held no personal significance, the enigma surrounding Li Shan's return piqued her curiosity.

According to her knowledge, anyone facing the Great Law of Death would be utterly obliterated, leaving no possibility of returning in any form.

"Let's go," Lin Yitong declared, leading everyone towards the tower.

High atop the tower, Li Shan's spectral form crackled with potent energy. He hurled the silver spear with unimaginable force, aiming directly at Lin Feng. The spear tore through the air, a streak of silver light streaking towards Lin Feng.

Lin Feng's expression turned grim. He roared and prepared to unleash his aura. However, before he could move, several thick green vines erupted from the ground, forming a massive shield in front of him.

BOOM!

A colossal explosion erupted as the silver light slammed into the shield. A shockwave rippled outward, blasting away all the skeletons on the plaza...

Chapter 2033 Resurrection (2)

Lin Feng, momentarily saved from Li Shan's wrath, stood stunned for a moment before quickly grasping the situation. Instinct kicked in, and he retreated towards Yu Xinlan's position.

Meanwhile, Li Shan's spectral form flickered with curiosity as he turned to the newcomers. His gaze swept across them, landing on Lin Yitong.

Lin Yitong, who had arrived alongside Yun Lintian and the others, stared calmly at Li Shan. The air crackled with unspoken tension. Neither made a further move.

Yun Lintian landed in front of Lin Feng's group and inquired, "What happened?"

"Thank you for saving me," Lin Feng cupped his fists and said gratefully. "I was too eager to enter the tower."

Yun Lintian nodded slightly. It was as he expected. He turned his attention to Li Shan, carefully observing him. Through his Eyes of Heaven, he could see a trace of the Great Law of Death within Li Shan, but he still couldn't understand how Li Shan had returned to life in this spectral form.

"The True Wood Spirit?" Li Shan spoke, his voice eerily cold.

"You retain consciousness," Lin Yitong said, surprised. "That's good. We can talk this out."

"No," Li Shan spoke coldly. "It is my duty to protect my lord."

Before Lin Yitong could respond, Li Shan's aura abruptly exploded. The silver spear, charged with renewed intensity, pulsed with a malevolent light that threatened to obliterate everything in its path.

"How stubborn," Lin Yitong sighed, shaking her head. She raised her jade hand gently. Several thick vines erupted from the ground, immediately rushing towards Li Shan from all directions.

Li Shan flicked his wrist, and the malevolent silver light around his spear erupted, cutting down all the oncoming vines.

However, the vines continued to appear, relentlessly rushing towards him.

"Get lost!" A frustrated roar ripped from Li Shan's spectral form, echoing across the battlefield.

The silver spear whirled in a deadly ballet, severing the relentless green tendrils that sprouted from the ground at Lin Yitong's command. Yet, for every vine he destroyed, two more seemed to erupt, their vibrant life force a stark contrast to the necrotic energy swirling around him.

At this moment, two more green vines suddenly appeared beneath Li Shan's feet and wrapped around his skeletal legs, immobilizing him.

Li Shan struggled to free himself, but his arms were soon tightly bound by the surrounding green vines. A few seconds later, his entire body was completely immobilized.

Yun Lintian looked at Lin Yitong in awe. Although her attacks seemed ordinary, he understood how difficult they were for Li Shan to deal with.

Lin Yitong possessed a deep understanding of the Great Law of Life, a natural counter to the Great Law of Death. It could be said that Li Shan had unfortunately met his perfect opponent.

"Can we talk now?" Lin Yitong asked calmly. Li Shan struggled in vain to break free.

Lin Yitong pointed at Yun Lintian and inquired, "Do you remember him?"

The silver lights in Li Shan's eye sockets flickered. He seemed to be examining Yun Lintian. "Who are you?" he rasped.

Yun Lintian was taken aback. He hadn't altered his appearance. It was illogical for Li Shan to forget him.

He stepped forward and cupped his fists. "Junior Yun Lintian greets City Lord Li. We met during the night of the raid."

"City Lord?" Lin Feng and the others exclaimed in surprise.

Li Shan fell silent for a moment before speaking. "I cannot recall anything. I only know that I must protect my lord."

Yun Lintian frowned. "Then do you remember who your lord is?"

"Of course," Li Shan replied without hesitation. "The Yellow Emperor is my lord."

"Senior, do you know why you've become like this?" Yun Lintian inquired further, hoping to jog Li Shan's memory.

"No," Li Shan replied honestly. "I have slumbered for a very long time. This is my second awakening."

Yun Lintian's puzzlement deepened. Li Shan clearly suffered memory loss, only retaining fragments about his master and some general knowledge.

"The second awakening?" Lin Yitong echoed. "Who did you encounter the first time?"

Li Shan remained silent, deflecting with a question, "What is your purpose here?"

"We have no hidden agendas," Yun Lintian replied honestly. "We seek resources and the truth behind the Yellow Emperor's demise."

Desperation laced Li Shan's voice as he inquired, "Do you know how my lord fell?"

"We have some knowledge," Lin Yitong interjected. "Perhaps you should answer our question first."

Li Shan locked eyes with Yun Lintian for a moment before shifting his gaze to Lin Yitong. "A shrouded man and woman, cloaked in white mist. They were incredibly powerful... far stronger than you."

Lin Yitong raised an eyebrow, surprised rather than offended. Many surpassed her in strength, but she hadn't anticipated such a vast gap. Based on Li Shan's description, these individuals were likely several times more powerful than her. Who could they be? The question lingered in her mind.

"What did they do?" she pressed further.

"They simply told me someone would arrive, someone capable of breaking the curse upon me," Li Shan replied without hesitation. He stared at Lin Yitong, a glimmer of hope flickering in his spectral eyes. "Are you the one?"

Lin Yitong furrowed her brow and shook her head regretfully. "I cannot.

Just as Li Shan's disappointment became evident, Lin Yitong continued, "But he might be able to help."

Li Shan turned to Yun Lintian, surprise flickering across his spectral features. "You?"

Yun Lintian met his gaze. "I can't guarantee success, but I'm willing to try."

"What would you ask in return?" Li Shan inquired cautiously.

"Nothing," Yun Lintian replied gently. "I am already indebted to you. Without your intervention during the raid, I might have been trapped by the Asura Gods."

"Then can you tell me what became of my lord?" Li Shan persisted, his voice laced with a newfound urgency.

"Yes," Yun Lintian began, launching into a detailed account of the night of the raid. He naturally omitted any mention of time travel.

Li Shan fell silent for a long time after hearing the tragic tale. The circumstances of his lord's demise were far worse than he had ever imagined.

"The Yellow Emperor's remains should be located on the tower's summit," Yun Lintian resumed. "But where are they now?"

"Within his chambers," Li Shan responded. "I've discovered a significant amount of resources here. Consider them all yours - a token of my gratitude if you can lift the curse."

"Allow me to try it," Yun Lintian declared, soaring towards Li Shan.

Chapter 2034 Resurrection (3)

"There's no guarantee of success," Yun Lintian warned. "The fragments of the Great Law of Death are deeply embedded within you. It could be fatal."

Li Shan remained surprisingly calm. "I understand. Please, proceed."

Yun Lintian didn't hesitate further. He inhaled deeply, extending his hand with an open palm towards Li Shan. Focusing his energy, he channeled the power of the Great Law of Life.

A soft, white light emanated from his hand, a stark contrast to the necrotic energy coursing through Li Shan's body.

As the light made contact with Li Shan, a guttural moan ripped from his spectral form. His body writhed in agony as the purifying light clashed with the corrupting darkness within him. The vines that bound him pulsed with a vibrant emerald green, mirroring Yun Lintian's efforts.

While exerting himself to heal Li Shan, Yun Lintian meticulously searched the depths of Li Shan's skeletal form. To his disappointment, he found nothing remarkable. The mystery surrounding Li Shan's "revival" remained shrouded in darkness.

A fierce internal struggle raged within Li Shan. His spectral form flickered erratically, the battle leaving visible cracks spiderwebbing across his skeletal frame. The stench of decay mingled with the purifying light, creating a nauseating concoction.

Huo Jinyang, unwilling to give up, initiated a sound transmission to Lin Feng. "Brother Lin..."

Hesitation flickered across Lin Feng's eyes, then vanished. He took a deep breath and acknowledged, "We were foolishly greedy from the beginning. Let fate decide our course."

Zhang Yu seemed to pick up on the unspoken exchange between the two. Despite her lower strength compared to Lin Feng and the others, she spoke boldly. "Let me remind you, we had no intention of saving your pathetic life to begin with."

Huo Jinyang, though consumed by anger, kept his emotions in check.

Yue Shen, glancing at Lin Feng and Huo Jinyang, spoke calmly. "Your actions dishonor the Kunlun God."

Lin Feng's body trembled visibly. He lowered his head and muttered, "I apologize."

Yu Xinlan's perception of Lin Feng and Huo Jinyang shifted dramatically after witnessing this incident. She could infer the content of their sound transmission. It was difficult to believe they still dared to dream of inheriting the Kunlun God's legacy.

Ever the vengeful soul, Zhang Yu refused to let the matter rest. She offered a cold smile. "Do you want some suggestions? Perhaps taking us hostage might force him to make concessions."

Lin Feng and Huo Jinyang were overwhelmed with shame at her words.

Their display of humiliation prompted Zhang Yu to scoff coldly and turn her attention elsewhere.

Buzz—

Suddenly, a blinding flash erupted from the point of contact. The purifying light intensified, momentarily engulfing Li Shan completely. His spectral form writhed and convulsed pushed to its limits.

Yun Lintian, sensing Li Shan's soul beginning to mend, didn't hesitate to unleash everything at his disposal. He poured the power of the Great Law of Life and the Tree of Life to their absolute limits.

Fleshy tissue materialized on Li Shan's skeletal frame. His organs and blood vessels gradually regenerated – a miraculous sight to behold.

The vines surrounding Li Shan rapidly sprouted flowers, branches, and leaves. Their roots snaked across the tower, penetrating the ground below, reaching every corner of the city.

Soon, trees, grasses, and flowers burst forth everywhere. The once lifeless city began to regain its vitality.

The blinding light vanished as abruptly as it appeared, plunging the area into a stunned silence. Yun Lintian slumped to his knees, his face pale and drained of color. Exhausted from pushing his powers to their limits, his entire body ached. However, his gaze remained fixed on Li Shan.

Li Shan stood tall, his spectral form now shrouded in a faint, luminous glow. Gone was the skeletal frame, replaced by a being that resembled a human, though with an ethereal air.

The once hollow echo of his voice now resonated with warmth and intelligence. He appeared years younger than the last time Yun Lintian saw him.

"It... it worked," Li Shan rasped, flexing his hand in wonder at the sensation. "I can feel again..."

A wave of gratitude washed over him, and he bowed deeply towards Yun Lintian. "Thank you, Young Master Yun. You have saved me from an eternity of torment."

Yun Lintian managed a weak smile. "It was the least I could do, considering you saved me from the Asura Gods." He gestured towards the revitalized cityscape. "The effects of your healing have spread far and wide."

Li Shan turned his gaze towards the city, witnessing the flourishing vegetation. A flicker of sadness crossed his features. "You mentioned I am the city lord. Unfortunately, I have no memories."

Sorrow filled his heart at the sight of countless skeletons scattered throughout the city. Even without his memories, a deep connection to the city seemed to resonate within him.

Lin Yitong materialized beside Yun Lintian and gently touched his shoulder. A surge of power coursed through his body, and his pale face regained its color.

"Your understanding of the Great Law of Life has grown even stronger," Lin Yitong said softly.

"I wasn't even aware," Yun Lintian admitted, shaking his head. He couldn't even gauge his own power level at the moment. It seemed he had inexplicably grown stronger.

Li Shan turned to Yun Lintian and said, "Follow me."

With that, he leaped down and pushed open the towering gate.

Yun Lintian and the others followed without hesitation.

Meanwhile, Lin Feng's group remained outside. Shame kept Lin Feng and Huo Jinyang from entering the tower, while Yue Shen and Yu Xinlan had never intended to join them in the first place.

Li Shan led Yun Lintian's group through the massive gate of the tower. An oppressive darkness greeted them, broken only by faint shimmers of jade green emanating from cracks in the stone walls. The stagnant air hung heavy with a decaying stench.

"Be cautious of the aura here," Li Shan warned, his voice echoing in the vast chamber. He raised his hand, and a silver barrier materialized around everyone.

Ever vigilant, Yun Lintian scanned the surroundings with his Eyes of Heaven. He perceived a dense network of energy channels woven throughout the tower, pulsing with a black light – undoubtedly traces of the Great Law of Death.

"Did those two people move the Yellow Emperor's remains here?" Yun Lintian inquired.

Li Shan shook his head. "I don't know. When I awoke, my lord was already here... Let's go. I will bring you there."

Chapter 2035 Beyond Mystery (1)

The newly revitalized Li Shan moved with newfound grace, gliding through the oppressive darkness like a wisp of smoke. Yun Lintian trailed close behind, his body still ached from the exertion, but his spirit soared.

Jade green light glimmered from intricate carvings etched into the walls, forming a mesmerizing pattern that seemed to flow with a pulsating energy. Yun Lintian, utilizing his enhanced understanding of the Great Law of Life, instinctively felt a connection to these jade formations.

"City Lord Li," Yun Lintian spoke, "do you sense a purpose to these carvings?"

Li Shan stopped, turning his ethereal gaze towards the jade carvings. A flicker of recognition crossed his features. "It was left behind by the man and woman."

Intrigued, Yun Lintian stepped closer, tracing the intricate patterns with his finger. A surge of jade green light erupted from the carvings, swirling around his hand and traveling up his arm.

He closed his eyes, focusing on the sensation. Images flashed before his mind's eye – a vast city teeming with life, a majestic emperor radiating benevolence, and a looming darkness slowly consuming the land.

Suddenly, the visions stopped, and Yun Lintian opened his eyes. "I saw glimpses of the past," he said with a frown. "It was similar to the night of the raid I had experienced. But the visions were unclear. It didn't look like this Nine Firmament City."

Hearing this, Lin Yitong reached out to touch the carvings but felt nothing.

Li Shan frowned a deep sadness enveloping his form. "My memories remain elusive. Yet, I feel a deep connection to this place, a sense of duty unfulfilled. Perhaps as we delve deeper, some semblance of recollection will emerge."

"Well, maybe we can find something from the Yellow Emperor's remains," Yun Lintian offered.

The group continued their journey through the tower, guided by the jade green carvings.

Their trek continued for what felt like hours. The oppressive aura remained constant, broken only by the faint jade glow that seemed to pulse with an otherworldly rhythm. The carvings on the walls grew more elaborate, depicting scenes of a vibrant civilization brought low by a creeping, shadowy blight.

Yun Lintian, drawing upon his enhanced understanding of the Great Law of Life, could feel the carvings resonating with a faint life force. It was as if these were not mere decorations but remnants of a powerful warding spell meant to hold back the encroaching Great Law of Death.

He turned to Lin Yitong and asked, "Senior, are there any others you know who possess a deep understanding of the Great Law of Life?"

"So far, no," Lin Yitong raised her brow. "Aside from both of us, the only person who could mobilize the Great Law of Life to such an extent should be the inheritor of the God of Life."

Yun Lintian nodded slowly. "There is a high chance that one of the two is the inheritor of the God of Life.

The trace of the Great Law of Life within these carvings was incredibly strong. At least, the person who created them must have had a better understanding of the Great Law of Life than him.

"But," Yun Lintian frowned, "if that were the case, why would they leave City Lord Li behind? They could definitely have erased the remnant of the Great Law of Death on him."

"Indeed," Lin Yitong agreed, nodding. She turned to Li Shan. "Did you ever ask them any questions?"

"They wouldn't respond," Li Shan replied. "After they told me about a person who could break the curse, they remained silent to my inquiries and left. By the time I searched for my lord, these carvings and his remains were already here."

Yun Lintian furrowed his brow further. "There's one question that still plagues me. How did City Lord Li come back to life? Based on what I understand, your soul should have been destroyed by the Great Law of Death."

He looked at Li Shan again. "Perhaps those two were the ones who revived you. They might also have erased your memories in the process."

A heavy silence descended upon the group. The mystery deepened, offering few clues for direction. Pointless speculation seemed their only option.

Suddenly, Long Qingxuan spoke. "City Lord Li, what do you recall about this tower?"

Li Shan considered for a moment. "I remember how to access the treasury and the training room."

Long Qingxuan pressed further. "What kind of training room? Does it have any special functions?"

"It has a time acceleration function," Li Shan replied. "A thousand years inside the room is equivalent to one year outside."

Long Qingxuan's eyes met Yun Lintian's. "Don't you find that coincidental?"

Understanding dawned on Yun Lintian. His father had instructed him to come here, even telling him to take anything he desired. Now, everything he needed was within reach.

"I think those two are likely your parents," Zhang Yu said, looking at Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian also harbored the same suspicion. At least, the man had to be his father. Otherwise, how could he have known everything? But why the secrecy? Why erase Li Shan's memories? What exactly was he trying to tell him?

"We will find out," Lin Yitong declared, beckoning Li Shan to move forward.

Putting their doubts aside for the moment, everyone followed Li Shan towards the higher floors.

Soon, they arrived in front of a room adorned with the jade carvings. Li Shan bowed deeply and spoke with reverence, "Please forgive my intrusion, my lord."

He reached out to push the door open. Instantly, a powerful surge of the Great Law of Death erupted from within.

Lin Yitong and Yun Lintian reacted swiftly, ready to take action. Before they could move, however, the jade carvings on the door blazed brightly, unleashing a powerful counterforce – the Great Law of Life.

Bang!

With a deafening bang, the two fundamental forces collided, locked in a stalemate.

Without hesitation, Yun Lintian raised his hand. A surge of emerald light erupted, clashing with the inky tendrils of death energy spilling from the chamber. The air crackled with terrifying energy as the two laws of existence wrestled for dominance.

Lin Yitong and the others were forced back. The sheer power of the confrontation threatened to overwhelm them.

The green light on the jade carvings pulsed even brighter as Yun Lintian's power came into contact with them. The death energy began to recede under the strong suppression and vanished completely after a few minutes.

Chapter 2036 Beyond Mystery (2)

The oppressive aura disappeared along with the death energy.

"Strange," Li Shan spoke with a frown. "There was nothing like this the last time I came here."

"Perhaps it was because you possessed the death energy then," Yun Lintian said while retracting his hand.

"Let's go inside," Lin Yitong declared.

Li Shan didn't hesitate to push the door open and step into the room, followed by everyone.

Inside was a dimly lit chamber shrouded in an ethereal glow. A skeletal figure lay suspended on a bed. It was, without a doubt, the Yellow Emperor Huang Yiming's remains.

"My lord," Li Shan bowed deeply, his eyes filled with sadness.

Yun Lintian and Lin Yitong carefully checked the skeleton and discovered no soul.

Disappointment washed over Yun Lintian. No soul. The figure, once the mighty Yellow Emperor, was nothing more than a hollow shell.

He cupped his fists and bowed slightly. "Junior Yun Lintian pays homage to Senior Huang. Thank you for saving me back then."

Silence hung heavy in the chamber, burdened by the weight of Yun Lintian's words.

A cursory glance around the room revealed nothing remarkable. "Let's go to the treasury," he spoke, preparing to leave.

Suddenly, a flicker of light materialized near Huang Yiming's skeletal remains. It coalesced slowly, revealing a translucent figure—Huang Yiming himself, though faint and ethereal. His once vibrant form was now tinged with the remnants of his soul.

Li Shan gasped, his eyes widening in disbelief. "My Lord!"

Huang Yiming's spectral form shimmered, his voice a mere rasp carried by the stagnant air. "Looks like he didn't lie to me."

He turned his gaze towards Yun Lintian, a flicker of recognition igniting within his spectral eyes.

"It's you," Huang Yiming rasped, his voice gaining strength. He then turned to Li Shan and spoke in surprise. "Li Shan?... So he keeps the promise."

"My lord, I could return because of Young Master Yun's help," Li Shan said excitedly. Turning to Yun Lintian, he said with hope, "Young Master Yun, can you bring my lord back?"

"I'm not sure," Yun Lintian admitted with uncertainty. "But I can try."

Before he could step forward, Lin Yitong raised her hand to stop him. "You haven't recovered yet."

She turned to Huang Yiming and asked, "Do you remember everything?"

Huang Yiming looked at Lin Yitong curiously. "This aura... The True Wood Spirit? But you are clearly human... Yes, I can remember everything, including the one who rescued the remnant of my soul."

He turned to look at Yun Lintian and said, "Thank you for your goodwill, but I know my condition well. I am destined to disappear."

"My lord!" Li Shan became anxious.

Huang Yiming smiled at his loyal butler. "You don't have to be sad. This is my destiny... It's good to see you in a good condition. From now on, you should live the life you want."

"My lord..." Tears welled up in Li Shan's eyes.

"Thank you for everything you did for me," Huang Yiming said gently.

"I don't want to leave you, my lord," Li Shan immediately broke down in tears.

Huang Yiming sighed softly and turned to Yun Lintian. "Please take care of him."

"Understood," Yun Lintian responded gently.

"You must have many questions in your head right now. Let's not waste time. I'll tell you everything I know," Huang Yiming said. "Let's start with the attack you have witnessed. What do you think if I tell you that I don't believe it is the God of Death's doing?"

Yun Lintian frowned deeply. "Are there other people who can wield the Great Law of Death at such a high level?"

"I don't know," Huang Yiming shook his head. "But I am sure it's not the God of Death's doing, or at least it's not his intention."

"What do you mean, Senior?" Yun Lintian was puzzled.

"Several years have passed, and all the Primordial Gods have fallen. If it was truly the God of Death who took the initiative to attack everyone, no one in the entire Primal Chaos could still be alive." Huang Yiming said in a deep voice.

"Are you saying the God of Death possessed enough power to defeat all the Primordial Gods?" Lin Yitong asked.

"Yes," Huang Yiming replied truthfully. "Aside from the Primordial Gods, not many people know the true strength of the God of Death. I once asked my master about it out of curiosity. He told me that death represents an absolute destruction. Even the God of Life herself wouldn't be able to hold on for long if he were to go all out. The fact that the Primal Chaos is still alive indicates the God of Death had no intention of destroying the world."

Yun Lintian furrowed his brow. He recalled the information during his trip to the Netherworld. According to Si Junyi and the others, the God of Death mostly defended the Netherworld until his demise. He didn't seem to have any intentions of taking the initiative to attack the others, which was aligned with Huang Yiming's words.

"Fortunately, I had the chance to pay homage to the God of Death," Huang Yiming continued. "My impression of him was that he was a benevolent person. He took great care of those mortal souls. I cannot imagine him attacking innocent souls here."

"Then...?" Yun Lintian frowned deeply, the mystery deepening.

"The culprit behind all of this," Huang Yiming said in a deep voice, "could be my master or perhaps even the other Primordial Gods. They might have been trying to frame the God of Death."

Lin Yitong studied Huang Yiming with a hint of curiosity. "Weren't you subordinate to the God of Mortals? You seem to have more faith in the God of Death than your own master."

"It's precisely because I served him that I know many things about him," Huang Yiming said. "He wasn't without flaws. Jealousy was one of them."

Yun Lintian and the others were taken aback by this revelation. Despite their immense power, the Primordial Gods seemed to be no different from mere mortals when it came to human emotions.

"He was also quite ambitious," Huang Yiming continued. "He once confided in me that if he possessed the power wielded by the God of Death, he would reshape the Primal Chaos according to his desires."

"So, you believe he framed the God of Death?" Yun Lintian pressed.

"It's a strong possibility," Huang Yiming sighed. "Back then, I didn't believe he had the courage for such a scheme."

Chapter 2037 Beyond Mystery (3)

Recalling Yin Sikong's earlier appearance and Huang Yiming's fervent need for confirmation regarding the God of Death's involvement, Yun Lintian understood. Clearly, Huang Yiming held a stronger faith in the God of Death's benevolence than in his own master's words.

"Are you suggesting there's someone pulling the God of Mortals' strings?" Lin Yitong's eyes narrowed.

"It's unclear," Huang Yiming shook his head. "The accusation he used against the God of Death fit his personality, but I doubt he had the courage to act on his own. Perhaps he had some backing... though that's just speculation."

"As for the other Primordial Gods, their fear of the God of Death might explain their acceptance of the accusation. Fear is a powerful tool, and the God of Death embodies that fear."

Yun Lintian furrowed his brow. The note left by Yun Tian stated the God of Mortals concealed the truth about the Creator's trace and blamed the God of Death. It also mentioned the Primordial Gods losing their rationality regarding the Creator. However, Huang Yiming offered a different perspective.

"Why is everyone afraid of the God of Death?" Qingqing's question, the first time she showed interest beyond her stomach, broke the silence.

Huang Yiming smiled kindly. "We True Gods know all too well that the Primordial Gods' harmony was a facade. Beneath the surface, they harbored a deep distrust for one another. The God of Death, though undeniably kind, was also the strongest. Naturally, no one relishes the idea of someone being more powerful."

"This fear of his strength is what my master exploited, effectively turning the other gods against him."

"Oh," Qingqing tilted her head, a finger tapping her chin. "So, everyone's a bad guy here?"

Huang Yiming chuckled. "Not entirely inaccurate. Everyone played a part in the destruction."

Zhang Yu frowned deeply. "While the God of Mortals seems like the main antagonist, there are many unanswered questions. What was his ultimate goal? What did he hope to achieve by eliminating the God of Death? Ironically, he died by the God of Death's hand instead, making his motives even more puzzling."

"That's precisely what you all need to uncover," Huang Yiming said gently. "Perhaps you can unravel the truth behind everything."

"Well, let's hold off on further discussion for now. There's no way to confirm it anyway," Yun Lintian interjected. "Now, I'm curious, Senior, who rescued your soul?"

Huang Yiming paused for a moment before speaking. "This individual is shrouded in mystery. I couldn't see through him... No one could."

"He appeared out of nowhere a long time ago and warned me about a major shift coming to the Primal Chaos. His message was cryptic, not a direct statement. Only after witnessing the emergence of the Great Law of Death did I understand his meaning."

He looked at Yun Lintian and added, "The moment you appeared, I knew you weren't from that era. The sheer number of beast god souls within you was the giveaway."

Yun Lintian instantly understood the point he'd previously overlooked. All the beast god souls in his body were bestowed upon him by the beast gods themselves, meaning they had to relinquish theirs. Yet, Yan Siqi and the others were demonstrably alive. Naturally, Huang Yiming could guess it from this.

"Furthermore," Huang Yiming continued, "your aura bears a resemblance to this individual. Coupled with your shared surname, I believe a certain connection exists between the two of you."

Yun Lintian raised an eyebrow. "It's possible he's my father. He was the one who directed me here."

While he believed this person to be his father, Yun Lintian harbored a strange feeling. Wouldn't this make his father someone from the Primordial Era?

"I see... No wonder," Huang Yiming seemed to have a realization. "At a critical juncture, he showed up and preserved remnants of my soul."

"What's his motive?" Lin Yitong furrowed her brow. She couldn't discern any benefit in saving Huang Yiming, considering he would soon fade away.

"Simple. He wanted me to assist you in your progress," Huang Yiming explained, his gaze fixed on Yun Lintian.

"Help me?" Yun Lintian was puzzled. "There has to be more to it, right?"

"Indeed, but he wouldn't elaborate," Huang Yiming said gently.

"You don't feel any resentment?" Zhang Yu inquired curiously. "Clearly, he's using you for a minor task."

"Why harbor resentment?" Huang Yiming smiled. "Besides, it wasn't without a price. I traded it for Li Shan's life."

"My lord..." Li Shan cried even harder upon hearing this. Huang Yiming could have used this opportunity for himself, yet he used it on a worthless person like him.

"Initially, I requested him to erase all your memories," Huang Yiming said to his butler with a kind smile, "but it seems he purposely left a sliver remaining. Now you understand the cost. You better live a meaningful life."

"I'll do my utmost, my lord," Li Shan replied with difficulty.

"So, he simply deposited you here and walked away?" Lin Yitong's voice was laced with doubt. The effort this mysterious figure exerted seemed disproportionate to the perceived outcome.

"Your skepticism is understandable," Huang Yiming replied gently. "After all, you haven't witnessed the true potential of Nine Firmament City."

As he spoke, a low rumble echoed from outside.

Lin Feng's group gathered near the tower's base and witnessed a sudden surge of energy erupting from its peak. It materialized as a tidal wave of pure divine energy, washing away the dust and wreckage that shrouded the city.

Cracks in the earth pulsed with emerald light, knitting themselves shut. Shattered jade fragments, liberated from the debris, danced in a mesmerizing ballet before seamlessly rejoining their original forms.

Pagodas, once reduced to rubble, rose majestically from the dust, their intricate carvings gleaming with renewed brilliance. Lush gardens bloomed from barren earth, exotic flowers unfurling petals the color of a sunrise. The air, once thick with decay, breathed anew, cleansed, and infused with the sweet fragrance of blossoming life.

Building by building, the city reformed. Structures solidified with each passing moment. Canals, choked with debris, overflowed with crystal-clear water, reflecting the vibrant cityscape reborn. As Nine

Firmament City rose from its ashes, a collective gasp resonated through the heavens – a celestial chorus witnessing a feat that defied even the divine.

Once a desolate wasteland, Nine Firmament City stood magnificent again...

Chapter 2038 Beyond Mystery (4)

The air in the reborn Nine Firmament City crackled with an energy that transcended the vibrant pulse of life. It was a tangible presence, a shimmering mist that swirled around the restored structures, infusing them with an otherworldly luminescence. This wasn't just the scent of fresh blooms and clean water; it was the very breath of the divine, the lingering aftertaste of Huang Yiming's celestial feat.

"This..." Lin Feng and the others were stunned. While the Kunlun Realm's environment wasn't terrible, it paled in comparison to this place. They even harbored the notion that simply residing here could propel them to the True God Realm.

Observing the revitalized scene outside, Yun Lintian was surprised. The reborn environment mirrored the one he experienced previously, a remnant of the Primordial Era.

"This city was built from my origin power. Without me, it wouldn't have been restored," Huang Yiming explained gently.

Yun Lintian instantly understood why the mysterious figure, likely his father, entrusted him to Huang Yiming. This place offered the perfect environment to hone his strength. However, the notion of Huang Yiming being used this way sat uneasily with him.

"Don't burden yourself," Huang Yiming seemed to read his mind. "Without him, I wouldn't have survived that night. On the contrary, I am grateful. At least he allowed me to witness the aftermath."

Yun Lintian bowed slightly, expressing his gratitude. "Thank you, Senior."

Huang Yiming smiled. "However, I believe he underestimated you. You clearly possess the ability to restore the city."

Yun Lintian shook his head. "I'm afraid I'm far too weak to manage such a feat at this point."

"What about the woman?" Lin Yitong interjected, her curiosity piqued. "Who is she?"

Huang Yiming offered a truthful reply. "She is the inheritor of the God of Life, though her name and appearance remain a mystery to me."

A frown creased Lin Yitong's brow as a thought wormed its way into her mind. "Wait. Something doesn't add up. How can an inheritor of the Primordial Gods exist here?"

Stunned silence followed her question as realization dawned on Yun Lintian and the others. They were supposed to be traveling back in time to a period when the Primordial Gods still reigned. So, how could this inheritor of the God of Life be present?

"What's wrong?" Huang Yiming inquired, a hint of curiosity in his voice.

Yun Lintian wasted no time in explaining their current predicament.

Surprise flickered across Huang Yiming's face upon hearing the news. "You're saying this place connects to the Kunlun Realm?"

"Yes," Yun Lintian confirmed with a nod. "It seems we traveled back in time... to the Kunlun Realm. And we accessed this place from there... Aren't you, by any chance, the creator of the Kunlun Realm, Senior?"

"Indeed," Huang Yiming acknowledged. "The Kunlun Realm was my creation, the first realm I ever brought into existence. Back then, it resided within the Heaven Realm under the God of Heaven's dominion. Originally, it was a simple mortal realm, but I bestowed upon it several legacies to ensure its prosperity."

He paused for a moment. "It's actually not that difficult to understand. Both of them possess the ability to travel through time. Just like all of you."

"This has always piqued my curiosity," Yun Lintian spoke up. "How do they achieve this time travel? Could it be that my father inherited the power of the God of Time?"

Huang Yiming stroked his beard thoughtfully. "Actually, the ability to travel through time isn't exclusive to the God of Time. There's a legendary treasure called the Hourglass of Eons. As I recall, it was created by the Creator and bestowed upon the God of Time. However, rumor has it that the Hourglass vanished. Whether this is true or not, I cannot say. But the fact that your father can manipulate time lends credence to this possibility."

"However, other possibilities shouldn't be discounted. The power of time itself is a profound mystery. We may never know all the methods that exist. Perhaps your father employs a different approach entirely."

"The Hourglass of Eons..." Yun Lintian murmured the name, a thoughtful frown etching his face.

"Doesn't it seem a bit far-fetched?" Nantian Fengyu suddenly interjected. "How could the God of Time lose such a treasure?"

Everyone exchanged glances. They shared Nantian Fengyu's skepticism, but the answer remained shrouded in the mists of time.

Yun Lintian sighed inwardly. The knowledge he possessed seemed utterly inadequate to unravel the mysteries at hand.

"What I'm about to say is purely speculation," Huang Yiming prefaced.

He fixated his gaze upon Yun Lintian. "Based on your narrative, it seems your father harbors a grand design for you. Considering your current strength, I can confidently say you'll become an unparalleled True God."

Yun Lintian offered a silent nod. Lan Qinghe and Lin Yitong concurred; this wasn't a novel revelation.

"Undoubtedly, his ambitions extend beyond the True God Realm. If I may venture a guess, you are the inheritor of a Primordial God," Huang Yiming declared in a deep voice.

"Indeed," Yun Lintian admitted frankly. "I am inheriting the power of the God of Fate."

Genuine astonishment flickered across Huang Yiming's face. A moment later, he nodded slowly. "I see... This clarifies a great deal."

"What is it, Senior?" Yun Lintian pressed eagerly.

"The God of Time and the God of Fate were rarely seen in public among the Primordial Gods. Information about them is scarce," Huang Yiming explained. "However, whispers reached me that they shared a positive rapport. Perhaps the God of Fate borrowed the Hourglass from him."

"A positive rapport?" Yun Lintian echoed in surprise. This was entirely new information.

Huang Yiming peered intently at Yun Lintian. "Surely, you must be aware of your purpose."

Yun Lintian nodded. "The Primal Chaos is on the brink of collapse. I believe the God of Fate's objective is to mend it."

A flicker of surprise danced in Huang Yiming's eyes at this revelation. He fell silent for a moment before asking, "Wouldn't you agree your father didn't need to go to such extreme lengths to achieve this goal?"

"What are you implying, Senior?" Yun Lintian pressed, a frown creasing his brow.

Huang Yiming's expression grew solemn. "To me, your father's intricate plans suggest a desperate attempt to avoid something... something beyond our current comprehension."

Yun Lintian's frown deepened. Based on his knowledge, the God of Fate's primary adversaries were the God of Darkness and the God of Heaven. Beyond them, he couldn't conceive of any entity so formidable that such extreme measures would be necessary...

Chapter 2039 Beyond Mystery (5)

A heavy silence descended upon the group, the weight of Huang Yiming's words settling like a dense fog. Yun Lintian, burdened by the legacy of the God of Fate and the cryptic message from his father, felt a tremor of unease course through him.

"The final boss..." Yun Lintian murmured to himself.

Having devoured countless novels, he couldn't help but draw the parallel – every story had its final boss. Since inheriting the God of Fate's legacy, a nagging suspicion had taken root in his heart. Restoring the Primal Chaos felt too simplistic. Could it be a greater foe manipulating events from the shadows, or perhaps an even more catastrophic threat loomed? What was it?

No matter how hard Yun Lintian racked his brain, he couldn't think of anything at the moment. Whether it was his father, the Beyond Heaven King, or the others, all of them clearly tried their best to conceal the information from him. It was as if the moment he knew it, he would be gone somehow.

This only deepened his unease. Their protectiveness felt like a cage, stifling him with secrets.

Huang Yiming seemed to see through Yun Lintian's thoughts. "The path you walk is fraught with peril," he said gently. "I believe that even the God of Fate himself couldn't foresee everything. Revealing the full picture at this stage could break you, burden you with a weight too heavy to bear."

"I understand your point," Yun Lintian replied, shaking his head and sighing. "But I feel like they're keeping me in the dark, pulling me along a path they've chosen. I'm not sure that's right." He even wanted to voice the bitter thought: Was he nothing but a pawn manipulated by others?

Linlin, sensing his mood, leaned against his cheek in silent comfort. Among everyone present, she understood his ultimate desire better than anyone. He just wanted peace with his loved ones.

Lin Yitong looked at Yun Lintian with a touch of sympathy. This wasn't his first outburst on the subject, and his frustration resonated with her. Unfortunately, she thought, no one could truly escape their destiny.

Huang Yiming, having witnessed countless ages, offered no further consolation. He'd seen far too much. Yun Lintian's fate, with a clear path laid out, was actually better than most. All he had to do was walk it. Yet, Huang Yiming also understood Yun Lintian's feelings. After all, ambition wasn't his defining trait. His true desires lay elsewhere.

Continuing his speculation, Huang Yiming said, "I learned everything about the Primordial War from your father. According to him, the God of Fate fell under the God of Darkness's hand. About the God of Darkness, I know a thing or two."

"He was a being of immense ambition. His desire to rule was no secret. In the past, he sought help from the God of Fate at the Tower of Fate. However, rumor has it that he was repeatedly rejected. Perhaps this is what fueled his dissatisfaction with the God of Fate."

"He also instructed his subordinates to harass those under the God of Fate's protection. It wasn't until the God of Life intervened that the God of Darkness stopped."

"The God of Fate's people?" Yun Lintian spoke in doubt. From what he knew, similar to the God of Time, the God of Fate didn't seem to have any subordinates.

"All the Primordial Gods have followers," Huang Yiming clarified, understanding Yun Lintian's confusion. "There are two major clans under the God of Fate: the Butterfly Clan and the Dreamweaver Clan. Both were quite mysterious, just like their master."

"The Butterfly Clan..." Lin Yitong suddenly recalled a piece of information she had learned from the True Wood Spirit Clan. Similar to them, the Butterfly Clan was a peace-loving clan focused on caring for nature. They were entirely harmless.

As for the Dreamweaver Clan, she had never heard of them.

"I met the leader of the Butterfly Clan a few times in the past. Her name was Die Qingzhu. She was known for helping mortals," Huang Yiming said gently, a flicker of sorrow crossing his eyes.

"However, I heard she was tragically killed by Yao Wang, the God of Darkness's most powerful henchman, during the Primordial War," he added.

Yun Lintian frowned deeply. If he were in the God of Fate's shoes, he would've done everything to destroy the God of Darkness. Why target the God of Heaven instead? Furthermore, Yun Tian mentioned a senior who believed the God of Fate might have allowed himself to be killed by the God of Darkness.

There comes another mystery. Yun Lintian sighed inwardly.

"Legends say the Butterfly Clan possessed a unique ability: they could manipulate the flow of fate on a small scale, nudging events in a positive direction. Perhaps the God of Darkness wanted to capture them for his own use but realized it couldn't be achieved. Hence, destroyed." Huang Yiming continued.

Yun Lintian and the others found it incredible. Especially Yun Lintian. As the inheritor of the God of Fate, he didn't even have a single ability related to fate manipulation. The Butterfly Clan could actually do it?

"As for the Dreamweaver Clan, their leader was Meng Xia. Similar to Die Qingzhu, she normally appeared to help mortals. I met her only once. She gave me a strange, oppressive feeling I could not explain," Huang Yiming continued. "Her death remained shrouded in mystery. Your father didn't know about it either.

"Countless god clans perished in the war. From your father's words, around fifty True Gods are lucky enough to survive. They have formed a new faction called the Primordial God Tribe."

"Do you know their leader?" Lin Yitong quickly asked. "I've encountered a few of them, but their leader has never shown up. Among them is the Night God."

"The Night God Ye Xing? I see... He's still alive, huh?" Huang Yiming was slightly surprised. "He's considered a good person who served the God of Darkness."

"Without him, the True Wood Spirit Clan wouldn't have survived," Lin Yitong said gently.

Huang Yiming nodded. "I don't know who their leader is, but I can make a guess. It should be the Martial Emperor Wu Fan. One of the twelve emperors under the God of Mortals."

"Why do you think it's him?" Lin Yitong asked curiously.

"He perfectly aligns with the ambitions of the Primordial God Tribe. Back then, he often spoke about how the Primal Chaos should maintain the status quo. True Gods must stand at the top, beneath only the Primordial Gods," Huang Yiming replied.

Chapter 2040 Beyond Mystery (6)

"Among us, he has the highest chance of survival. He possesses a treasure that can perfectly conceal his presence, and furthermore, he's the strongest. There shouldn't be anyone among the survivors who could challenge him," Huang Yiming spoke with a firm voice, indicating his confidence in his speculation.

"How strong is he?" Lin Yitong frowned and asked.

Huang Yiming took a deep look at her and said, "You wouldn't last more than five moves against him."

Lin Yitong's pupils shrank in shock. She didn't doubt Huang Yiming's words in the slightest. True Gods in this realm could roughly gauge their opponent's strength.

"Though I haven't personally experienced the current Primal Chaos, I can discern something. The True Gods emerging in this era will never be able to compare to their counterparts from the Primordial Era," Huang Yiming said calmly.

"While you've inherited the legacy of the True Wood Spirit Clan, you're far from being Wu Fan's opponent. You can spar with Li Shan later. You'll understand what I mean."

Yun Lintian and the others glanced at Li Shan, noticing the change within his body. He was slowly recovering his strength. The aura he exuded was far superior to his previous spectral form.

Lin Yitong looked at Huang Yiming and asked further, "How can we fight Wu Fan and his people?"

"Patience," Huang Yiming replied calmly. "All of you need to be patient and slowly improve your strength. As far as I'm aware, the other inheritors of the Primordial Gods are currently rising. It is

inevitable that the final stage will be the battle between them. I don't think the others have that much impact."

"I cannot protect him," Lin Yitong said with a frown.

Huang Yiming gave Lin Yitong a meaningful gaze. "You are not the only one his father arranged for him."

"Who else?" Lin Yitong asked again. At this point, it was obvious that Huang Yiming was oblivious to Yun Tian's existence and she didn't bother clarifying it.

"I don't know," Huang Yiming shook his head. "But I believe not every surviving True God belongs to the opposing side. There must be others besides Yun Lintian's father."

Lin Yitong remained silent.

"Senior, I need to travel to the God Tomb later to stop Si Junyi from reviving the ancient gods. Can you tell me more about them? Who are they exactly?" Yun Lintian inquired.

Huang Yiming was surprised. "Si Junyi? The disciple of the God of Death?"

Yun Lintian nodded and briefly explained Si Junyi's situation.

After listening to Yun Lintian, Huang Yiming fell silent for a moment.

"The ancient gods," he began, "should be referred to as the first generation of gods under the Primordial Gods. Die Qingzhu and Meng Xia were among them."

"Si Junyi's goal is likely Wang Chuan. He was the first god under the God of Death, the one who created the River of Forgetfulness." Huang Yiming's expression turned solemn as he continued. "If Wang Chuan returns, the Primal Chaos will descend into even greater chaos."

"How strong was he? And what caused his death?" Yun Lintian asked.

"Wang Chuan sacrificed himself to perfect the River of Forgetfulness, strengthening the balance between the Netherworld and the mortal world. His sacrifice was necessary. As for his strength, it's difficult to say for sure," Huang Yiming explained.

"However, his return would mean the River of Forgetfulness would be at his disposal. With Wang Chuan by his side, Si Junyi's ambition of turning the Primal Chaos into the Netherworld would become significantly easier."

Lin Yitong expressed her doubts. "The God Tomb was obviously created much later. How could this person's remains be stored there?"

Huang Yiming explained, "The God of Heaven conceived the idea and asked the other Primordial Gods to cooperate in honoring the fallen gods. I have no idea how the discussions went, but in the end, most of the fallen first-generation gods were relocated there."

Lin Yitong furrowed her brow slightly. The logic behind the Primordial Gods sending the remains of their first-generation subordinates to the God Tomb eluded her. It seemed entirely unnecessary. How could the God of Heaven have convinced the other Primordial Gods to agree to this?

The revelation about Wang Chuan, the first god under the God of Death, cast a long shadow over the group. Yun Lintian felt the weight of responsibility settle heavily on his shoulders. With his current strength, confronting Si Junyi directly was impossible. Not to mention Si Junyi had the Hell Asura by his side.

"Is there anything we can do to prevent the ancient gods from returning?" Yun Lintian questioned, his voice laced with worry. "I'm not sure I'm strong enough to face Si Junyi head-on."

"There might be one option," Huang Yiming replied after a contemplative silence. "An artifact called the Soul Scepter. It possesses the power to suppress souls. If I recall correctly, it was placed inside the God Tomb. If you can find it, it might be your best chance against Si Junyi."

"The Soul Scepter?" Yun Lintian repeated, surprise evident in his voice.

"A primordial artifact created by the Everlasting Soul God," Huang Yiming explained. "Later, the God of Heaven requested it to bolster the tomb's defenses."

Yun Lintian exchanged glances with the others. The name Everlasting Soul God stirred a memory – Ling Yongheng, a member of the Everlasting Soul Clan. There was a high chance the Everlasting Soul God might appear in the God Tomb later.

"The God Tomb is a treacherous place," Huang Yiming spoke. "Powerful spirits and remnant consciousnesses of the fallen gods guard it. It won't be an easy feat. But with the beast god souls within you, your chances of survival are considerably higher."

Yun Lintian nodded slowly. Remnant souls didn't worry him; the bigger concern was encountering other True Gods. The Primordial God Tribe undoubtedly knew about him by now, and it was inevitable they would make preparations.

"Senior, how much knowledge do you have about the Creator?" Yun Yi suddenly interjected.

"The Creator," Huang Yiming shook his head, his expression turning somber. "In my time, the Creator was a taboo topic. Any information related to them was completely hidden from everyone."

A sudden realization struck him, and he asked, "Since arriving here, have you left the vicinity of the Kunlun Realm?"

"Yes," Yun Lintian replied honestly, "but we are restricted to a certain area around the Kunlun Realm."

"This is bad," Huang Yiming's expression turned grave. "The God of Heaven must have detected your presence by now."