

Myth Beyond 1851

Chapter 1851 The Primordial War

"Hehe." The carp chuckled upon hearing Gui Xuan's words. "You are all really the same."

The carp's big eyes revealed a hint of nostalgia as it spoke. Evidently, the carp and the Black Turtle God had a deep relationship in the past.

The carp glanced at Yun Lintian, and its eyes shook before turning golden. "You..."

A moment later, the carp burst into laughter. "Hahaha! I see! There is hope!"

Yun Lintian and the others were baffled by the carp's sudden change. They glanced at each other in confusion.

The carp laughed heartily before fixing a serious gaze on Yun Lintian. There was also a hint of excitement mingled with sympathy in its eyes.

"What is your name?" The carp asked.

"This junior's name is Yun Lintian." Yun Lintian answered politely.

"Yun Lintian... Defying the heavens? Hehe. It is indeed a suitable name." The carp nodded in approval.

"Can you tell me something, Senior?" Yun Lintian asked cautiously. He wanted to know why it suddenly started laughing.

The carp sighed softly and said. "I cannot reveal the secret of heaven. It will affect that person's plans. You only need to know that you are born with a mission. You must do your best to achieve it. Only then can the people around you be safe."

Yun Lintian furrowed his brow. Mission? What kind of mission was that?

"As I said earlier, there are many secrets behind it, and I cannot reveal them even if I wanted to." Yu Liling spoke solemnly. "However, I can tell you about the Primordial War. All of you deserve to know what happened back then."

Yun Lintian and the others immediately became serious, waiting for her explanation.

Yu Liling carefully considered her words before speaking. "Everything started when the Creator mysteriously disappeared. The thirteen primordial gods did everything to search for the Creator, but they found no trace."

"At first, everything stayed the same. The thirteen primordial gods jointly managed the Primal Chaos in an orderly manner. It was not until one day that the God of Death discovered a trace of the Creator in the Netherworld."

"In order to ensure its authenticity, the God of Death decided to conceal it and investigate it in secret. However, the God of Mortal, who was a close friend of the God of Death, discovered it when he visited the Netherworld."

"He questioned the God of Death about why he hadn't informed everyone. After hearing the God of Death's explanation, the God of Mortal remained unconvinced. He felt that his friend must be hiding something from him."

"The God of Mortal later decided to disclose the information to the other gods, and conflicts slowly emerged thereafter."

Yu Liling closed her eyes and let out a long sigh. "In fact, we have no idea what actually happened between them. Some said that the other gods accused the God of Death of having an ulterior motive. There was also a rumor that the God of Death was responsible for killing the Creator. By the time we found out, they had already divided into two sides."

"One side was led by the God of Death, the Mountain God, the God of Heaven, the Sun God, the God of Darkness, and the Star God. The other side was led by the God of Mortal, the God of Light, the God of Life, the River God, the Moon God, and the God of Fate."

"Every god clan under their command was ordered to participate in the war... It was a devastating sight that you wouldn't wish to see."

Yun Lintian and the others took a deep breath to calm themselves down after listening to Yu Liling. They could only imagine how terrifying a battle between true gods would be. It was no wonder that the Primal Chaos was nearly destroyed in the process.

Yun Lintian frowned deeply and expressed his doubts. "They are primordial gods. Shouldn't they have a more effective way to solve the problem?"

Yu Liling looked at him and said. "Although they are gods, they also experience seven emotions and six desires. No matter the reason, their decision to fight each other demonstrated the presence of personal motives deep within their hearts."

She paused for a moment and then continued. "In the end, both sides perished. I had witnessed their deaths with my own eyes. If not for the God of Time, the Primal Chaos would have ceased to exist long ago."

Chapter 1852 Chess Piece

Yun Lintian thought for a moment and said. "It doesn't seem to make sense to me."

His words immediately captured everyone's attention.

Yun Lintian continued. "First of all, the rumor about the God of Death killing the Creator shouldn't exist in the first place. Although I don't know how powerful the Creator was, it should be impossible to kill him."

"Secondly, the conflicts escalated too quickly. I don't believe that they didn't try to solve it peacefully. It was as if they wanted to fight each other from the beginning."

He paused momentarily to glance at Yu Liling and then continued speaking. "Moreover, you clearly know something about the supposed mission I have to complete, yet you are unaware of the truth behind the conflicts among the primordial gods. Don't you think it's strange, Senior? So, what is my mission? Restoring the Primal Chaos?"

"They are two separate things. I don't need to know the truth behind their conflicts while I know your mission." Yu Liling explained.

"You should have noticed a pattern by now. The emergence of the inheritors of the Primordial Gods is the first sign. History will repeat itself."

"You mean... The Primordial Gods will return, and the war will continue?" Yun Yi asked.

Yu Liling sighed and said. "Very likely. As you can see, they left their legacies behind for an obvious reason."

Yun Lintian frowned even more deeply. "How am I supposed to stop them? They are the inheritors of the Primordial Gods. The gap between us is too large.

He seemed to understand the mission now. It should be none other than preventing another Primordial War.

Yu Liling looked at Yun Lintian and said. "Are you pretending to be ignorant? Your power is something that even the Primordial Gods would do everything to obtain."

Meanwhile, Jin Long lowered his head and closed his eyes. He got to know Yun Lintian in a short time, but he always regarded him as a younger brother.

From Yao Huang and Lin Yitong to Yu Liling. Each of them kept confirming that Yun Lintian was a fate bearer, a pawn of destiny. As much as Jin Long didn't want to believe it, he couldn't do anything here.

"Hmph! You are a chess piece. Your whole family is a chess piece." Qingqing suddenly made a fuss. She glared at Yu Liling with dissatisfaction.

Linlin also glanced at Yu Liling with a cold expression. If she were stronger, she would have pounced on her by now.

Meanwhile, Gui Xuan licked his lips and said. "Fish... Delicious."

Yun Lintian comforted Qingqing and Linlin before turning to Yu Liling. "It doesn't matter. Whether I am a chess piece for someone, I have the right to decide for myself. I can even discard this power right now, and I feel no remorse about it at all."

Yu Liling stared at Yun Lintian for a while and said. "Not bad. I thought you would become disillusioned after learning the truth. I hope you can stay strong like this throughout the journey."

Yun Lintian changed the topic. "Since Senior has been here for a long time, do you know where the Beyond Heaven King went? And what happened back then when he ran to this place?"

"He died." Yu Liling replied calmly. "When I saw him, he was already at the end of his rope. There was also another woman next to him. They both fled to the abyss at the deepest part of this place."

"When the enemy caught up to them, he simply blew himself up, allowing the woman to jump into the abyss."

Hongyue's pupils constricted. The woman in Yu Liling's words was undoubtedly Xia Nongyue. She also didn't expect Yun Tian to sacrifice himself in the end... But how could he pass the Beyond Heaven Profound Vein to Yun Lintian if that were the case?

She set aside her doubts and asked. "Did you see someone take my soul away, Senior?"

"This is my first time meeting you. How would I know that?" Yu Liling spoke. "But there was indeed a strange woman at that time."

Chapter 1853 Black Lake (1)

"Strange woman?" A strange light flashed in Hongyue's eyes. This woman should be the same person as the mysterious woman who brought her to the Azure World.

"She was enveloped in a white mist that even my golden eyes could not penetrate. I felt that she was a true god. However, I have never seen any true gods capable of entering the Divine Realm since the Primordial War." Yu Liling appeared genuinely confused when she talked about this.

She had encountered numerous true gods during the Primordial Era. It could be said that she was very familiar with all of them. However, the woman she saw that day left her with a sense of mystery that she could never unravel for the rest of her life.

"What did she do?" Hongyue quickly asked.

"I don't know. I didn't dare to approach her." Yu Liling replied truthfully. "She could conceal herself and go about her business without anyone noticing, yet she deliberately revealed herself. This made me stay away from her."

The current Yu Liling was an avatar that her true self had put a lot of effort into sending to this place. If possible, she didn't want to interfere with anyone here. Especially a mysterious person like that woman.

Hongyue felt disappointed. Up until now, the identity of the mysterious woman had remained completely unknown. Hongyue had always believed that the woman was at least comparable to the Beyond Heaven King in terms of strength, but it didn't seem to be the case now.

Yun Lintian frowned slightly after hearing this. He looked at Yu Liling and asked. "Why are you staying here, Senior?"

"I cannot leave the forsaken land. Once I enter the Divine Realm, this avatar will disappear entirely." Yu Liling replied. "I can stay here for millions of years because of a trace of the primordial aura in this place."

"Recently, the aura here has been gradually increasing for unknown reasons. If this continues, it will take approximately ten million years to restore one percent of its original state."

Yun Lintian was shocked. The current aura in the Primordial God Forsaken Land was already abundant. He couldn't imagine how strong one percent of its original state was.

It was no wonder that there were many true gods in the Primordial Era.

He suddenly had a thought and asked. "Senior, did the forsaken land exist back then?"

"Yes and no." Yu Liling replied. "The forsaken land and the Divine Realm outside used to be one entity. However, the battle between the Primordial Gods caused space to collapse, and the forsaken land, which was the center of the Primal Chaos, separated itself to maintain its existence."

"Why?" Yun Lintian asked.

"Intuition," Hongyue replied. "Also, I can't think of any benefits she can get from lying to us. Furthermore, she appears to be acquainted with Yun Tian. I can tell that."

Yun Lintian nodded gently and remained silent.

"Hmm?" Suddenly, Yun Lintian and the others abruptly halted in their tracks. They felt like something had just pierced their souls. It was writhing and squirming like a worm.

Yun Lintian could clearly feel that someone was watching them in the dark. His eyes immediately turned golden as he scanned the surroundings.

Before Yun Lintian could find anything, a dark light suddenly flashed in space, and an enormous black silhouette immediately pounced at him, accompanied by a terrifying roar that shook the vast region.

"Watch out." Jin Long spoke and threw a punch at the oncoming dark silhouette, unleashing a dazzling golden light.

BANG!

An earth-shattering sound reverberated through the space. The destructive power of the god emperors exploded instantly.

Yun Yi and Hongyue swiftly created a protective barrier to shield Yun Lintian while pulling him away from the center of the impact.

ROAR—

A ferocious cry of an ancient beast echoed through the air. The originally falling black silhouette was fiercely jolted and sent flying into the distance by Jin Long's punch.

Yun Lintian safely retreated several meters away with the help of Yun Yi and Hongyue. He raised his head to get a clear view of the black silhouette.

What appeared in his field of vision was an enormous wolf-like creature...

Chapter 1854 Black Lake (2)

The wolf stood approximately twenty meters tall. The aura it exuded was obviously at the peak of the God Emperor Realm. Every breath he took made the surrounding space tremble.

Yun Lintian was certain that its strength was not inferior to Jin Long's at all.

The wolf somersaulted through the air several times before smashing on the ground with a bang.

"Grr..." A deep growl escaped from its mouth. With a glance, Yun Lintian could see that the wolf had lost its mind.

"What happened?" Yun Lintian frowned deeply. What could possibly make a god emperor lose his mind like this?

"It seems to have been corrupted by the nether aura." Jin Long spoke as he felt the nether aura within the wolf. "This should also be an avatar of someone."

Roar—

When the knocked-back wolf rose from the ground, it let out an angry howl that clearly sounded much more violent.

The enraged black wolf gathered the anger that had nowhere to release into its front claws and ruthlessly smashed them into the ground. Even with the distance of fifty kilometers away, the threat of death loomed over Yun Lintian.

Jin Long and Yun Yi stepped forward. Their auras surged as they conjured a profound barrier to block the oncoming impact.

BOOOM—

The deafening blast of annihilation overwhelmed everyone's senses. The barrier Jin Long and Yun Yi had created a moment ago suddenly shook violently, barely holding up against the impact.

At this moment, Hongyue pointed her finger at the wolf as her aura surged.

Ripp—

A red rift suddenly appeared in the space around the wolf, followed by a terrifying aura.

A black barrier abruptly appeared around the wolf, blocking the intense red light.

Bang!

The man, Chen Ze, rolled his eyes and retorted. "Why don't you go then?"

"Heh. Coward." The woman, Feng Miao, chuckled softly. "The appearance of the Netherworld is quite timely. We won't get bored again."

"It's useless. We can't do anything." An old man dressed in a gray robe spoke. He took a sip of wine and shook his head. "Alas. My wine is about to run out. Looks like I have to find someone to run errands for me again."

Feng Miao glanced at the drunkard and spoke. "Speaking of this, we haven't seen anyone recently. It seems that people outside have become more cowardly."

Just as the old man was about to say something, a red bird suddenly emerged from the void above and landed on a tall tree not far away from him.

"Good news. There is a group of people coming this way." The red bird spoke. "They are quite strong."

"Oh?" The old man was taken aback. "How strong?"

"The three of them are at least a half-step away from the Lesser God Realm." The red bird replied. "Oh. One of them is a descendant of a dragon. He is the strongest."

The old man and the others exchanged surprised glances.

"I heard that the Dragon God has disappeared. Do you know about this?" Feng Miao glanced at the old man.

The old man, Song Kang, took a sip of wine and said. "His disappearance is very mysterious... Well, that's the leader of all divine beasts we are talking about. I can't possibly know his intention."

"You don't know about it?" Feng Miao looked at the old man with a strange expression. Among everyone here, he was the most senior and the most knowledgeable. It was strange that he didn't know about this.

"I have told you many times that you think too highly of me." Song Kang shook his head.

He looked at the red bird and asked. "What else?"

"These three people serve a young man. He is only at the Divine Sovereign Realm." The red bird spoke.

Chen Ze scoffed. "He's probably a spoiled young master."

"No. He has descendants of the White Tiger God and the Black Turtle God beside him."

Chapter 1855 Black Lake (3)

When the red bird's voice faded, Song Kang and the others were speechless. What kind of young master was he to have so many descendants of divine beasts by his side?

Chen Ze immediately retracted his words. This was no longer a spoiled young master.

"Are you sure?" Feng Miao asked with a serious expression.

The red bird glanced at her and said. "It's up to you whether you want to believe it."

Feng Miao hurriedly said. "I didn't doubt you, but it was too shocking. As we know, the divine beasts have long been gone. It's hard to believe that their descendants have suddenly appeared all at once."

Song Kang looked at the red bird and asked. "Did you manage to find out why they came here?"

The red bird shook its head. "I didn't dare to stay any longer. That young man is very bizarre. While he may be weak, his perception is not inferior and may even be superior to that of the dragon's descendant. I had a feeling that he would uncover my identity if I tried to get closer to him."

"However, it seems that they are heading in our direction."

"Interesting." Song Kang said with a faint smile. "We haven't encountered any extraordinary beings for a while now."

"What are we going to do?" Chen Ze asked curiously.

"We do nothing. With the strength of our avatars, we are likely not a match for the dragon's descendant. More importantly, we have no reason to be their enemy." Song Kang said calmly.

He habitually sipped his wine, only to discover it was completely gone. Not a single drop was left.

Song Kang clicked his tongue in dissatisfaction and said. "Well, I hope they have some good wines with them."

Chen Ze and Feng Miao had no objections. Both of them had always recognized Song Kang as their decision-maker.

"Strange." Yun Lintian suddenly spoke. He scanned the surroundings with the Eyes of Heaven but found nothing. "I am sure that someone was spying on us just now."

Hongyue subconsciously looked at Jin Long and saw the latter shaking his head, indicating that he didn't find anything either.

"Please take care of me." Mu Yan smiled sweetly.

San Mao gave her a sideways glance and said. "Don't be fooled by her sweet appearance."

"Are you asking to be beaten, Third Uncle?" Mu Yan snorted in annoyance.

"Thank you for helping us, Seniors." Jin Long said politely. He could sense that the two of them were stronger than him.

"I dare not accept your polite words." San Mao hurriedly waved his hand. "You are a descendant of a noble dragon. We are nothing compared to you."

Both San Mao and Mu Yan were originally ordinary plants. They were fortunate to be under the care of Lin Yitong. No matter how strong they had become, they would never forget their humble roots.

Jin Long said nothing more about this matter because he could understand their thoughts.

Mu Yan briefly looked around the place and said. "The aura here is very disgusting."

"The connection between the Divine Realm and the Netherworld has inexplicably become much stronger." Yun Lintian explained.

"Well, let's not waste any more time." San Mao said.

Yun Lintian nodded and swiftly made his way toward the Black Lake.

After traveling for another two hours, the six of them soon arrived at the perimeter of the Black Lake.

At that moment, Yun Lintian and the others immediately noticed a group of people in the distance ahead. These individuals appeared to be waiting for him to arrive.

"Didn't you tell us there were four people?" Chen Ze glanced at the red bird.

The red bird didn't say anything. Its sharp eyes were fixed on San Mao and Mu Yan as if it wanted to see through them.

"Sunflower and locust tree?" Song Kang was surprised when he saw San Mao and Mu Yan. These two people were clearly plants who became practitioners.

"They are indeed avatars." Mu Yan swept her gaze over Song Kang and the others. "Let's fight."

Chapter 1856 Gateway To The Netherworld (1)

Mu Yan's aura burst forth and enveloped the entire area.

San Mao glanced at her and muttered. "And here you are more enthusiastic than I am."

Mu Yan often reprimanded San Mao for fighting and killing, but now she was the one eager to fight more than anyone here. How ironic.

"Wait!" Seeing that a battle was about to break out, Song Kang quickly raised his hand. "We have no ulterior motives. There is no need to fight."

"Heh! Didn't you spy on us previously?" Mu Yan snorted coldly.

"Yes. We did it." Song Kang admitted it directly. "However, it was just a regular routine. If we had ill intentions, we would have gone to you long ago."

"Furthermore, we have no reason to be your enemy. As you can see, we are merely avatars. We wouldn't take a risk to kill ourselves."

"Really?" Mu Yan curled her lips. "Try this."

She suddenly flicked her hand, and an invisible force immediately blew toward Song Kang.

Song Kang's expression became serious. He raised his right hand and thrust it forward. His aura instantly created an invisible barrier in front of him.

However, as Mu Yan's attack drew closer, Song Kang's expression abruptly changed dramatically.

BOOM!

The barrier was shattered instantly, and Song Kang was ruthlessly blasted away.

The red bird, Feng Miao, and Chen Ze were stunned. Song Kang was the strongest among them, yet he utterly failed to block Mu Yan's seemingly ordinary attack.

Feng Miao. Chen Ze and the red bird, Hong Rou, glanced at each other before taking a seat.

Yun Lintian filled the table with an array of delicacies and said. "Feel free to eat them, seniors."

"Hehe. I haven't had a good meal in ages." Song Kang immediately grabbed a fried chicken drumstick and started munching on it.

Feng Miao and Chen Ze were speechless. Song Kang wasn't afraid of poison at all.

Song Kang glanced at them and asked. "What are you waiting for? Tell them about the Netherworld."

After hearing this, Feng Miao and Chen Ze felt the urge to slap Song Kang.

"It started about a year ago." Feng Miao spoke directly as if she wanted to finish it as soon as possible. "We noticed the change in this forsaken land and found that the aura of the Netherworld was the catalyst for this transformation."

She turned to look at the Black Lake in the distance and said. "We followed the trail of the aura and discovered that it was concentrated heavily in this place. Later, many ancient beasts were affected by the aura and began to lose their sanity."

"More and more beasts started jumping into the Black Lake and disappeared completely. According to our observations, there should be a path leading to the Netherworld below."

"We decided to stay here and wait for something to happen because we don't want to risk losing our avatars."

Yun Lintian touched his chin and took a good look at the Black Lake. Through the Eyes of Heaven, he could see a flow of the Netherworld aura within it. Without a doubt, the gateway to the Netherworld must be there.

He turned to Feng Miao and asked. "How much do you know about the Netherworld, Senior?"

Feng Miao shook her head. "I don't know much about it. According to my ancestors, everyone was forbidden to visit the Netherworld back then. Once you go there, your soul will be marked as a dead soul and will remain there forever. Only higher beings like the Primordial Gods can enter that place."

Song Kang drank a mouthful of wine and spoke. "When the Creator created the Primal Chaos, he divided the world into three parts. The Heaven Realm, the Mortal Realm, and the Nether Realm. Later, he assigned the God of Heaven, the God of Mortal, and the God of Death to take care of them."

"Normally, the three realms work together flawlessly. Anyone who dies in the mortal realm will be sent to the Nether Realm first to have their merits checked. If they are good, they will go to heaven. If they are bad, they will go to hell."

Chapter 1857 Gateway To The Netherworld (2)

Yun Lintian listened to Song Kang and felt that the situation was similar to the legends on Earth. There were numerous beliefs about heaven and hell. He didn't expect it to be true.

"When the primordial gods fought among themselves, the damage inflicted upon the three realms was immeasurable. It caused the connections between the three realms to collapse." Song Kang provided further explanation.

"Moreover, the demise of the God of Heaven, the God of Mortal, and the God of Death left a huge void in the three realms. Without leaders, people began to fight for hegemony. War could be seen everywhere at that time. It was truly tragic."

He paused for a moment to look at Feng Miao, Chen Ze, and Hong Rou before continuing. "Our ancestors were fortunate enough. They escaped the flames of war and sought refuge in the depths of the Primal Chaos. Even so, they lost many clan members in the war."

"According to our ancestors, the God of Time sacrificed himself in an attempt to prevent the Primal Chaos from falling apart. His sacrifice managed to stop the collapse of the dimension and the Primal Chaos as a whole, allowing every living being to continue."

Feng Miao sighed as she added. "I cannot imagine what would happen if it weren't for the God of Time. Perhaps there would be no one left in the world."

Chen Ze and Hong Rou continued to sip their wine in silence.

Song Kang looked at Yun Lintian and asked. "You are not here for news about the Netherworld, but rather for the gateway to the Netherworld, correct?"

Hongyue looked at him with a cold expression. "It's none of your business."

Song Kang wasn't angry. He smiled when he turned to Hongyue. "I can sense a particular aura around you. I didn't expect to see it with my own eyes."

Hongyue continued to look at him coldly without saying anything.

"My Stardust Clan is a clan under the Primordial Moon God." Song Kang took a sip of wine and said. "We have always believed that the Primordial Moon God successfully left her legacy behind. When I learned about the Moon God Realm in the Divine Realm, I didn't think it was related to the Primordial Moon God. But now you show up."

Yun Lintian was surprised to hear this. He glanced curiously at Hong Rou, Feng Miao, and Chen Ze.

Afterward, he asked Mu Yan to set up an isolation barrier before entering the Land of Beyond Heaven.

In his bedroom on the villa's second floor, Yun Lintian looked at Hongyue and said. "Do you want to go back from here?"

Hongyue shook her head. "No. I will stay behind. The aura there is not bad."

Yun Lintian nodded and turned to Linlin and Qingqing. He rubbed their heads and said. "Listen to Big Sister Hongyue, okay?"

"Mhm." Linlin and Qingqing responded softly. They were reluctant to part with Yun Lintian but had no choice.

Yun Lintian smiled and lay on the bed. A moment later, his soul slowly departed from his body.

"Be careful." Yun Yi gazed at the ethereal form of Yun Lintian and spoke.

"Don't meddle in other people's affairs." Hongyue issued a warning. "If you are unsure, don't take a risk."

As Yun Lintian looked at them, his heart felt warm. He smiled and said. "Don't worry."

He waved his hand, and his appearance immediately transformed into that of a beggar. There were some gruesome wounds on his face and chest, and his aura was extremely gloomy. If someone looked at him at that moment, they would think he was a hungry ghost.

Yun Lintian didn't forget to disguise Gui Xuan as well. The two of them were now no different from wandering ghosts.

"I can't see through it." Jin Long spoke with a hint of surprise. If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he would definitely recognize Yun Lintian as a ghost.

Upon hearing Jin Long's words, Hongyue and Yun Yi felt relieved. Since Jin Long was unable to see through Yun Lintian's disguise, it indicated that the disguise was flawless.

"Let's go." Yun Lintian said as he walked through the gate.

Chapter 1858 Gateway To The Netherworld (3)

When Yun Lintian emerged, Mu Yan and San Mao were stunned by his appearance.

"Incredible." Mu Yan said with a hint of surprise. "You have turned into a real ghost."

San Mao touched his chin as he looked Yun Lintian up and down. "This disguise is perfect. I cannot see through it."

Hongyue and Yun Yi felt even more relieved after hearing this. They were now fully confident in Yun Lintian's disguise.

"I have explored the Black Lake earlier. There is a flow of Netherworld aura within. However, anyone who enters will definitely be corrupted." San Mao said with a frown. "This aura is something we can't resist."

"Let's take a look at it first." Yun Lintian spoke and asked San Mao to remove the barrier.

Song Kang and the others looked over and were stunned by Yun Lintian's appearance, similar to Mu Yan and San Mao's.

"I have seen a lot of bravadoes before, but he is definitely at the top of the list." Chen Ze said in a low voice. He still stood by his opinion that Yun Lintian's attempt was nothing but a foolish action.

"That's why you are here." Song Kang took a sip of wine and said. "You have lived for a long time, but your vision is too limited. Why do you consider it a foolish decision when you see his current appearance?"

Chen Ze frowned in dissatisfaction. He couldn't understand what Song Kang was talking about.

Hong Rou added. "Have you ever seen anyone who can disguise their appearance and aura to such perfection?"

Chen Ze took a closer look at Yun Lintian and realized that he couldn't see through his disguise at all. One could certainly conceal their aura and appearance, but it was almost impossible to change them entirely. It could be seen how powerful Yun Lintian was.

"I suddenly thought of someone." Feng Miao spoke.

Song Kang's hand stopped in midair as he suddenly thought of something. He nodded his head slowly. "Come to think of it. They are indeed similar. Perhaps they are related."

The person they were discussing was none other than the Beyond Heaven King. It was impossible for them not to know about him after staying here for millions of years.

"Didn't he blow himself up?" Chen Ze was puzzled. "How could he leave such a complete legacy behind?"

"Who knows?" Song Kang shrugged nonchalantly.

Hongyue thought momentarily and tried to dip her leg into the lake. However, she instantly withdrew her leg before it touched the water.

"It hurts my soul." Hongyue took a deep breath to calm down. She felt a sharp pain in her soul as her leg was about to touch the water.

"It directly damages our souls." Yun Yi spoke as he poked the water with his finger.

"Alright. You don't have to try further. It's too dangerous." Yun Lintian quickly stopped them.

He looked at everyone and said. "I will leave first."

"Go. Come back safely." Hongyue said in a rare, gentle voice.

"Good luck." San Mao said.

"Don't forget to bring back some local specialties." Mu Yan spoke with a smile.

"I will." Yun Lintian chuckled.

He entrusted Linlin and Qingqing to Hongyue, nodded to Jin Long and Yun Yi, and then jumped into the lake.

Seeing that Yun Lintian was completely fine, Hongyue and the others let go of the worries in their hearts.

Yun Lintian swam to Gui Xuan and spoke with a serious expression. "Have you forgotten our agreement? Do not leave me on your own again, understand?"

Gui Xuan tilted his head to look at Yun Lintian with puzzlement. Evidently, he didn't understand what he said.

"Forget it." Yun Lintian sighed helplessly. "Let's go."

He grabbed Gui Xuan and dove into the darkness.

The world beneath the lake was absolutely dark. However, Yun Lintian was able to see his surroundings through the Eyes of Heaven.

What came into view were several carcasses of ancient beasts. There were also human bodies. They appeared to be peacefully sleeping. However, Yun Lintian could see that their souls had been taken away by something...

Chapter 1859 The Land of The Dead (1)

As Yun Lintian looked at the floating bodies, he suddenly felt goosebumps. Even though he had seen many dead bodies, none of them had given him this kind of skin-crawling sensation like this.

Gui Xuan pointed at the bodies and spoke. "Not delicious."

Yun Lintian was speechless.

He didn't look at them any longer and quickly followed the flow of the Netherworld aura.

The deeper Yun Lintian dove, the more bodies he saw. He could even see some god emperor level beasts here. His curiosity about the Netherworld grew stronger when he saw this scene. What could possibly cause god emperors to lose their minds?

Time passed without notice. Yun Lintian didn't know how long he had been diving. The lake seemed bottomless. However, he could see that the aura kept growing stronger, indicating that he should continue.

Gui Xuan felt bored as he was restricted to his freedom. He closed his eyes and fell asleep in Yun Lintian's embrace.

"Hmm?" Suddenly, Yun Lintian noticed a faint red light in the distance ahead.

Through the Eyes of Heaven, Yun Lintian saw a massive aura behind the red light. It was as large as a river and flew with great intensity.

Yun Lintian slowed down and approached the red light cautiously.

A moment later, he heard a wailing sound that grew louder as he approached the red light.

"Eh?" As Yun Lintian approached the red light, he realized it was actually the surface of water. It was as if he had reached the other side of the lake.

After pondering for a moment, he decided to move forward.

Chua—

Yun Lintian's head emerged from the water. The first thing that caught his eye was a blood-red sky and a heavy aura of death. He also found himself in a river with dark, muddy banks on both sides.

"Netherworld?" Yun Lintian was certain that he had entered the Netherworld.

Gui Xuan opened his drowsy eyes and glanced around briefly. He rubbed his stomach and said.
"Hungry."

Yun Lintian was about to say something, but a voice suddenly interrupted.

Yun Lintian reached out to grab the steamed bun and said politely. "Thank you, Sister Xu. Please forgive my younger brother. He was usually spoiled."

"I understand. Everyone who comes here for the first time will find it difficult to accept." Xu Mei waved her hand in a dismissive manner.

Yun Lintian broke the steamed bun made of the lowest quality flour and brought it to Gui Xuan's mouth. However, before stuffing it into Gui Xuan's mouth, he swiftly switched it with bread from his interspatial ring.

Gui Xuan took a bite and chewed happily.

Xu Mei was pleased when she saw the scene. "He reminds me of my son."

Unfortunately, she died young and didn't get a chance to see her son grow up.

Yun Lintian looked at Xu Mei and asked. "Do we need to eat?"

He always believed that a soul no longer required sustenance. That was why he was surprised when he saw Xu Mei taking out the steamed bun.

Xu Mei laughed softly and said. "Of course. Although we have become ghosts, we still need to eat to sustain our existence."

Yun Lintian nodded slowly.

"Let's not discuss it here." Su Lei spoke and waved his hand, inviting Yun Lintian to the town.

Yun Lintian followed Su Lei and the others to the wandering ghost town. Along the way, he secretly scanned the surroundings and discovered that most of the people here were not strong. The strongest person here was comparable to a practitioner in the Heaven Profound Realm.

This made him wonder where the souls of those powerful practitioners went.

"Newcomers?"

Upon entering the town, many people immediately greeted Su Lei and looked at Yun Lintian curiously. Although it wasn't anything new for a newcomer to appear, it still captured everyone's attention.

Yun Lintian looked at everyone and spoke politely. "Hello, everyone. My name is Lin Yun, and this is my younger brother, Lin Xuan. Please take care of us."

"Hehe. We can't even take care of ourselves. How can we take care of both of you?" Someone in the crowd spoke. His words immediately elicited laughter from the others.

"Ignore them." Xu Mei said angrily. "Come with me."

Chapter 1860 The Land of The Dead (2)

Xu Mei's cottage was situated at the rear of the town. There was a small patch of wheat field next to her house. Yun Lintian discovered that the wheat was infused with the aura of death, making it difficult to cultivate.

"This is the best harvest of wheat we have obtained after thousands of years of experimentation." Su Lei spoke. "Xu Mei and I were farmers when we were alive. We have been working to improve the quality of wheat seeds over the years, and this is the outcome."

Xu Mei sighed with regret. "This should be the limit. We don't know how to further improve it."

Yun Lintian immediately understood something. Along the way, he noticed many people looking at Su Lei and Xu Mei with respect. It seemed that they had distributed the seeds to everyone.

Xu Mei invited Yun Lintian into the house and offered him a cup of water.

"Thank you." Yun Lintian said politely.

"I know you have many questions on your mind. You can ask us directly." Perhaps because she liked Gui Xuan, Xu Mei was particularly kind to Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian thought for a moment and then asked. "You mentioned the ghost soldiers earlier. Can you tell me more, Sister Xu?"

"This topic is quite weighty, but it's essential for you to be aware of it." Su Lei was the one who spoke.

"The Netherworld is not peaceful. There are wars everywhere. Our town is fortunate to receive protection from the Flower Ghost Queen."

"Flower Ghost Queen?" Yun Lintian repeated the words slowly.

"The Netherworld is divided into five regions. Northern, Southern, Western, Eastern, and Central regions. We are currently in the Southern Region. Each region will have its own supreme lord." Su Lei explained.

"The Flower Ghost Queen is a general serving under the Southern Emperor. She is much kinder than the others. We only have to pay twenty percent of the food tax."

"I heard that other places have to pay at least seventy percent." Xu Mei added.

Yun Lintian nodded slowly. Hardly anyone had anything to eat here. If they had to pay seventy percent of the food they grew, their lives would be even more miserable.

At the same time, Su Lei's words helped him gain a basic understanding of the Netherworld. Who would have thought that it was no different from the Divine Realm? There were numerous emperors who fought each other for hegemony.

Xu Mei waved her hand. "You don't have to do anything. There isn't much to do, anyway. Go. Be careful on the road."

Yun Lintian smiled and exited the cottage.

After leaving the house, Yun Lintian felt strange in his heart. He didn't expect to be so lucky to meet kindhearted people on the first day here.

"Hungry." Gui Xuan raised his head and looked at Yun Lintian with a pitiful expression.

Yun Lintian quickly glanced around to ensure no one could see him before giving Gui Xuan some food.

He waited until Gui Xuan had finished everything before walking toward the town center.

The atmosphere in the town was not much different from that of the human realm. There were even some stalls on the streets. Yun Lintian also discovered that they used a currency called a "ghost coin." It resembled a gold coin but was more valuable here.

Yun Lintian secretly studied the ghost coin and prepared to replicate it later. Whether it was the land of the dead or the land of the living, wealth had many advantages.

"Newcomers?" Suddenly, a slender man sitting on the ground in front of a run-down cottage called out when he saw Yun Lintian and Gui Xuan.

Yun Lintian smiled and said. "Yes. We are newcomers."

The slender man scrutinized Yun Lintian from head to toe before speaking. "It seems you lived well while you were alive. Did you bring anything with you?"

Yun Lintian shook his head and said. "At least we weren't starving back then. We were orphans. No one gave us a proper funeral."

The slender man chuckled. "Heh. What a pity."

Yun Lintian took a deep look at the slender man and said. "Brother, I know you are not ordinary."

The slender man raised his eyebrows slightly. "How so?"

"You look like a soldier. Were you a soldier before you died?" Yun Lintian asked.

"Soldier?" The slender man chuckled softly. "Well, I suppose it could be considered a soldier."