

Myth Beyond 1891

Chapter 1891 The Path of Hell (2)

Yun Lintian stared at Xiao Shou, attempting to discern something from his expression. However, Xiao Shou was, after all, a ghost king. He didn't show anything except a friendly smile.

"My name is Xiao Shou. People called me the Ashe Ghost King. I'm serving the Southern Emperor." Xiao Shou introduced himself. "Are you a disciple of the Qing Clan?"

He had seen everyone except the Qing Clan before entering this place. It was normal for him to make a guess.

"Lin Yun." Yun Lintian responded after a brief moment of contemplation. "We can go with you, but how much do you know about this place?"

"Except for the end of the bridge, I know everything." Xiao Shou replied calmly. "Let's walk and talk."

As he finished his sentence, he turned around and walked away.

Yun Lintian briefly glanced at Gui Xuan and noticed that he was calm. Perhaps Xiao Shou was indeed a friend, as he said.

He didn't think about it any further and quickly followed Xiao Shou.

"As you know, the Netherworld has stopped functioning since the disappearance of the Yama King, Meng Po, and the other officers. All the pathways to the outside world have also disappeared." Xiao Shou began to explain.

"The Bridge of Oblivion can be considered a true god artifact of the Netherworld. Although it managed to survive the catastrophe, it almost lost its power completely." N velBjn: Inspiring Minds, Illuminating Souls.

"In the past years, all the five emperors attempted to restore the bridge, but their efforts were futile. Later, a man named Yun Tian appeared out of nowhere and restored some of the bridge's power. He was also the only person who managed to reach the end of the bridge and leave this place."

"Since then, the bridge has become a symbol of hope for everyone."

"Restored the power to the bridge?" Yun Lintian was surprised. "How?"

He was genuinely curious about Yun Tian's method for restoring the bridge's power. Perhaps he could do it.

Xiao Shou shook his head. "I have no idea as well. He was very mysterious. Even the Death God couldn't see through him."

Yun Lintian had, in fact, already anticipated this response.

He thought for a moment and then asked. "Even the five emperors couldn't reach the end of the bridge?"

All of a sudden, a ferocious roar echoed through the air.

Yun Lintian and Xiao Shou immediately halted their steps and prepared for battle.

At this moment, a group of tall figures resembling electric poles appeared in Yun Lintian's sight. There were also the number nine written on their stomachs.

Xiao Shou felt relaxed when he saw this. "We are fortunate."

As he spoke, he waved his hand, and an invisible force immediately swept through the air toward the incoming unknown creatures.

BANG!

Instantly, all the tall creatures were blasted into smithereens under Xiao Shou's attack.

Yun Lintian was not surprised by it. He had witnessed the power of the Flower Ghost King before. It was a piece of cake for Xiao Shou to handle these lesser god-level creatures.

"Let's go." Xiao Shou said and continued to move forward.

Yun Lintian nodded and followed suit.

After walking for a while, Gui Xuan suddenly raised his hand and pointed to the left. "This...way."

Xiao Shou was surprised and looked at Gui Xuan with curiosity.

Yun Lintian didn't explain anything much. "Let's go this way."

"Your little brother..." Xiao Shou found it difficult to see through Gui Xuan. It was as if there was a mysterious layer of fog shrouding him.

Yun Lintian was unaware that Lan Qinghe had secretly infused her power into Gui Xuan's body while granting him protection. It could prevent someone from seeing his true identity.

"He possesses a special ability." Yun Lintian replied casually.

Xiao Shou didn't ask any more questions and followed Yun Lintian...

Chapter 1892 The Silhouette

BOOM!

A group of black creatures were obliterated by Xiao Shou's attack.

Xiao Shou withdrew his hand and gazed at Yun Lintian and Gui Xuan with a peculiar expression.

After following the directions Gui Xuan pointed out, they kept encountering low-level infernal demons. Not a single one of them had surpassed the tenth level that Yun Lintian had encountered at the start.

This was the first time Xiao Shou had seen someone with such a unique ability. With Gui Xuan's guidance, anyone could easily pass the Path of Hell.

Yun Lintian also benefited from having Xiao Shou by his side. He didn't even lift a finger to help out. Xiao Shou took care of everything. It was strange to think that a dignified ghost king acted as a bodyguard for him.

After spending some time with Xiao Shou, Yun Lintian realized that Xiao Shou did not exude the demeanor of a high-level powerhouse at all. He was like a refined young master raised by well-educated parents.

"Hmm?" Suddenly, Yun Lintian caught a glimpse of a towering silhouette looming behind the scattered fog. His expression changed dramatically when he realized the figure's shape was identical to the Tower of Fate!

Xiao Shou also noticed this and said. "It appears again... No one knows what it is. We would see it from time to time."

Yun Lintian calmed down and asked. "Can we see it from anywhere?"

"Yes." Xiao Shou responded. "Sometimes, you can catch a glimpse of it from the entrance, but it's very rare."

Yun Lintian immediately understood how those people were able to see the tower's silhouette, even though they couldn't venture deep into the bridge.

"Oh?" At this moment, Xiao Shou noticed something. "We are almost reaching the end of the path. Let's go."

Yun Lintian was surprised and quickly followed Xiao Shou.

Soon, the two of them arrived at the edge of the sea of flames. It was the boundary of the Path of Hell.

Without hesitation, they swiftly stepped forward, leaving the sea of flames.

Yun Lintian innocently shrugged his shoulders, indicating he had no idea.

Xiao Shou stared at Yun Lintian for a while, then shook his head. He couldn't find an answer.

Yun Lintian looked at Gui Xuan and asked. "Where should we go?"

Gui Xuan turned his head to look at the path ahead and pointed eastward.

"Alright." Yun Lintian didn't even doubt Gui Xuan this time. He simply followed it.

Xiao Shou had no doubt as well and followed Yun Lintian closely.

They continued forward for a few hours. Yun Lintian noticed that the fog had become thinner as they moved further. Now, his perception range had increased to a radius of five hundred meters around him.

"We are almost there." Xiao Shou suddenly spoke.

Yun Lintian raised his head to look at the path ahead.

In the endless distance, he could vaguely see the outline of two colossal doors, resembling a mountain range that extended to the edges of time.

"These two doors are the Path of Heaven and Human." Xiao Shou explained. "You can only choose one to enter. Behind the doors, you will encounter a variety of trials. I cannot explain it because I can't even pass one."

Yun Lintian was stunned. "What kind of trial was that?"

"Last time, I chose the Path of Human and encountered the laws of destruction. I almost lost my life. Thankfully, I managed to leave on time." Xiao Shou said. There was a hint of fear in his voice.

"The laws of destruction?" Yun Lintian frowned slightly.

"Not only that. I chose the Path of Heaven when I came here for the first time. What I encountered at that time were the Great Laws of Death. If it weren't for the fact that I was familiar with it, I wouldn't have survived until now." Xiao Shou continued.

If a practitioner were to be afflicted with the Great Laws of Death, they would certainly die. Xiao Shou was a dead soul, to begin with. The great laws didn't affect him much, but they could still devour and transform him into a vengeful specter.

Yun Lintian furrowed his brow. He wasn't afraid of any laws. Instead, it was easy for him to grasp it... Did Yun Tian create all of this?

Chapter 1893 The Gate of Laws (1)

"As far as I know, the five emperors are true gods. Shouldn't they have been familiar with the laws? How could they fail in the end?" Yun Lintian asked in doubt.

"Perhaps there are multiple levels." Xiao Shou replied. "The Southern Emperor has never mentioned it to me."

Yun Lintian felt strange, but he couldn't pinpoint it.

At this moment, Yun Lintian noticed several figures standing in front of the massive doors. Without a doubt, they were ghost kings from various regions.

"You can go." Yun Lintian said. He wasn't going to take the risk of entering a den of ghost kings.

Xiao Shou could understand Yun Lintian's concern. "Among them, you must be careful of Gao Kang, the Black Eager Ghost King, and Sheng Qianyu, the Soulless Ghost Queen. Both of those are not good things. Especially Sheng Qianyu."

He waved his hand and created a small barrier to shield Yun Lintian. "You can stay here and wait until everyone has left. They won't be able to find you."

"Many thanks." Yun Lintian cupped his fists and spoke sincerely.

"Good luck." Xiao Shou smiled and walked toward the massive doors.

Yun Lintian stood quietly behind the shield and watched Xiao Shou walk away.

"You are late, Brother Xiao."

As soon as Xiao Shou appeared in everyone's perception, Gao Kang greeted him with a smile.

Xiao Shou smiled and said. "It cannot be helped. I'm not lucky this time."

He glanced briefly at everyone and asked. "Where is Sister Hua?"

Ying She sneered. "Heh. Where else could she be? She probably left a long time ago."

Xiao Shou frowned slightly and gazed at Gao Kang.

Gao Kang chuckled. "Don't look at me like that, Brother Xiao. We did indeed fight, but the Path of Hell appeared first. Like Brother Ying said, she should have left long ago."

Xiao Shou remained silent for a while and then spoke expressionlessly. "I hope so."

He took a deep breath to calm down and said expressionlessly. "There won't be a next time."

As he spoke, he moved forward and stepped onto the Path of Heaven.

Sheng Qianyu's smile faded. Her eyes turned incomparably icy as she watched Xiao Shou disappear through the door.

A moment later, she swept her spiritual sense around the area but didn't find anything. She shook her head and walked into the Path of Heaven.

In the far distance, Yun Lintian noticed that all the ghost kings had already gone in. He waited for a few minutes before stepping out of the shield.

"It's you."

A female voice suddenly resounded from behind, causing Yun Lintian to shudder.

Yun Lintian instinctively activated Shadow Step and retreated. He didn't forget to take a look at the owner of the voice. This person was none other than Hua Rong, the Flower Ghost Queen.

Hua Rong looked at Yun Lintian and said. "If I had wanted to attack you, you wouldn't have survived until now."

Yun Lintian landed on the ground several hundred meters away from Hua Rong and looked at her with a frown. He couldn't understand how she managed to conceal herself from everyone. It was obvious that he and Xiao Shou were the last group to emerge from the Path of Hell.

"No wonder you could move freely. Your disguise technique can even deceive a ghost king." Hua Rong gazed at Yun Lintian's striking appearance and realized that he could alter his looks and aura at will. She wouldn't have recognized him if she didn't see Gui Xuan.

Hua Rong didn't say anything else and walked toward the doors under Yun Lintian's cautious gaze.

Seeing that Hua Rong had no intention of attacking him, Yun Lintian took a deep breath and walked to the doors. However, he still kept a certain distance from her.

As Yun Lintian drew closer to the doors, he immediately noticed waves of profound runes emanating from them. They were incredibly vast and mysterious. The runes were clearly different from the ancient symbols he knew.

The door of the Path of Heaven constantly emitted a golden light, while the other door exuded a gentle green light.

"They didn't exist during the Primordial Era. Someone clearly created it." Hua Rong suddenly spoke.

She turned to Yun Lintian and asked. "You are not a native here. I suppose your purpose is the secret behind these doors."

Yun Lintian remained silent as he carefully observed the doors.

"When you go out, you should leave this place immediately. Good luck." Hua Rong said gently and walked onto the Path of Heaven.

Chapter 1894 The Gate of Laws (2)

After Hua Rong left, Yun Lintian calmly observed the doors. He wasn't sure if Yun Tian had created them. After all, the timeline didn't seem to match. But if it wasn't him, then who was it?

As Yun Lintian pondered, Gui Xuan suddenly twisted his body and wriggled out of his embrace before running to the doors with his short legs.

Before Yun Lintian could react, he saw Gui Xuan raise his hands to touch both doors.

Rumble—

The doors trembled, followed by a rumbling sound as if they were on the verge of collapsing. The golden and green lights collided and swiftly merged.

Yun Lintian immediately noticed that the doors began to merge, eventually transforming into a single massive gate.

Rumble! Rumble! BOOM!

Like a million thunderclaps sounding off at once, the giant gate slowly opened.

The moment the door began to open, an ancient and vigorous atmosphere that contained the power of the great laws surged outward.

Yun Lintian was immediately immersed in the power of great laws. He felt enlightened as his mind and soul filled with infinite inspiration.

"The Gate... of Laws...." Gui Xuan spoke slowly. His originally innocent eyes were brimming with wisdom at the moment.

Yun Lintian came back to his senses and raised his head to look at the gigantic gate. At this moment, the original scattered runes had already been neatly arranged on the gate, emitting an ancient aura.

There was also a massive image of the Black Turtle God engraved on it.

"The Guardian of the Netherworld..." Yun Lintian spoke subconsciously. He now fully understood why the Black Turtle God was revered as the Guardian of the Netherworld.

At that moment, Gui Xuan turned around and spoke calmly. "The Gate of Laws has connected the three realms together. It is a place where all the laws of the Primal Chaos are gathered. With your monstrous comprehension, I hope you could learn one or two great laws during this period."

"Unfortunately, the Primal Chaos is no longer the same. Numerous laws have disappeared. Otherwise, you can certainly become a true god here."

Yun Lintian was stunned. Gui Xuan's voice was deeper than usual, and his demeanor was entirely different. Not to mention, he spoke at a normal pace.

A hint of sympathy appeared in Gui Xuan's eyes as he gazed at Yun Lintian's despondent demeanor. He could understand his mood. It seemed like everyone was trying to keep Yun Lintian in the dark.

Yun Lintian set it aside and changed the topic. "Do you know how I can prevent the Netherworld from rejoining the Divine Realm, senior?"

"Yes." Gui Xuan replied. "You must find the three great artifacts of the Netherworld. They are the Judge's pen, the Book of Death, and Meng Po's bowl. Once you obtain the Book of Death and the Judge's pen, you will be able to assume the Yama King's position and govern the Netherworld."

"As for Meng Po's bowl, you can use it to control the River of Forgetfulness and the Bridge of Oblivion. Unfortunately, with Little Xuan's current strength, it is difficult for me to locate them."

"However, I am certain that one or two of them should be in the possession of the so-called Death God."

Yun Lintian frowned deeply. If that were the case, how could he steal something from a true god? This was clearly an impossible mission.

"Do not underestimate yourself." Gui Xuan said with a smile. "Through Little Xuan's memory, I can see that you are completely unaware of your true capability."

Yun Lintian was puzzled.

"Do you know why Yun Tian was so powerful?" Gui Xuan asked.

Yun Lintian thought for a moment and said. "Because he could control all the elements?"

"That is only a small part of it." Gui Xuan explained. "Yun Tian's true strength has always been his comprehension. He could learn almost everything in the world and use it efficiently."

He took a deep look at Yun Lintian and continued speaking. "But yours... Your comprehension is even more terrifying than his. Nevertheless, you have never truly utilized it to its full potential. Instead, you always focus on external factors such as bloodlines and relics."

"My comprehension...?" Yun Lintian muttered to himself. He had been aware of his unusual comprehension, but he thought it was only helpful in learning new techniques. What else could he do with it?

"You have learned to develop your own techniques in the past, but I can see that you don't use them frequently." Gui Xuan continued.

"After comprehending the laws here, you should try to incorporate them into your techniques. Trust me. You will be surprised."

Yun Lintian took a deep breath and said. "Understood."

"Let's go in. The gate won't last long." Gui Xuan said.

Chapter 1895 The Gate of Laws (3)

Yun Lintian looked at the endless spatial vortex behind the gate and took a deep breath before stepping forward. The closer he approached the entrance, the more terrifying the aura grew. He felt as if he were walking towards an endless world.

When Yun Lintian stepped into the gate, he was immediately engulfed by a brutal energy vortex. Then, like a pebble in the sea, he disappeared into the vortex without causing a single ripple.

After experiencing an intense sensation of spatial envelopment, Yun Lintian slowly regained his vision.

The world in front of him was a deep and tranquil ancient land surrounded by an extensive mountain range. There were rivers, valleys, forests, and volcanoes as well. As one looked at the scene, one could sense the atmosphere of timeless years.

Yun Lintian stood on a grassland, gazing at the scenery before him. Without using anything, he could sense remnants of natural laws lingering in the air.

"One year here will be equivalent to one day outside. You can try to comprehend the laws as much as possible." Gui Xuan said calmly.

He pointed at the vibrant forest and continued speaking. "When the God of Life fell, her body disintegrated completely. I managed to capture a small portion of her power and retain it here."

He then pointed at the barren land beyond the mountain range, filling with a deathly aura. "The God of Death had split his body into several parts, and one of them is here."

Yun Lintian was shocked.

Gui Xuan elaborated further. "As you can see, these are the Great Laws of Life and Death. With the help of the Light Pole and the Dark Pearl within your body, you should be able to comprehend them. As for how much you can comprehend, it depends on your ability."

While saying this, Gui Xuan didn't have high hopes for Yun Lintian to fully comprehend the two great laws here. As long as Yun Lintian could grasp fifty percent of them, it would be more than enough for him to continue growing.

Yun Lintian calmed down and said. "What would happen if I couldn't comprehend them?"

"Your progress will be delayed. Nothing more than that." Gui Xuan replied calmly.

"Your physical body is still at the Divine Sovereign Realm, but your soul is approaching the Middle God Realm. Technically, your current limit will be the Middle God Realm."

He took a deep look at Yun Lintian and asked. "Can you see the difference now?"

Although Yun Lintian was still inwardly worried, he could understand what Gui Xuan was implying. It did give him a boost in confidence.

Yun Lintian let out a long breath, and his eyes hardened with determination. "Well, it's not as if I have a choice. At worst, I will just run as usual."

"That's it." Gui Xuan smiled.

Yun Lintian suddenly thought of something and attempted to summon the Gate of Beyond Heaven. However, he discovered that it was impossible.

Gui Xuan could sense Yun Lintian's intention. He explained. "This place is full of laws. The power within the Gate of Beyond Heaven is also one of the laws. You cannot use external laws to interfere with the laws here."

Yun Lintian felt disappointed. He thought he could bring his people over.

He didn't dwell on it and walked toward the dense forest ahead.

When Yun Lintian stepped into the forest, he immediately felt an incredibly abundant vitality. It was several times richer than the Maya Forest. At the same time, he could also sense the aura of the Great Law of Life.

Yun Lintian continued to walk deeper into the forest and soon found a relatively open space to sit down.

After adjusting his condition, he closed his eyes, and the symbols of the Light Pole gradually lit up within his body. The next moment, the image of the Tree of Life appeared on top of his body as if he had transformed into the tree.

Gui Xuan looked at Yun Lintian and muttered to himself. "I think I understand your plan now... This should be our final attempt."

A moment later, he smiled and said. "Little boy, as my descendant, you cannot slack off and lose my face. You must work hard, understand?"

Suddenly, the calmness in Gui Xuan's eyes disappeared, replacing with the original innocence...

Chapter 1896 Bully

"Are you still sleeping, Brother Bai? Hurry up. It's time to work."

Inside a dilapidated hut, Master Bai woke up to a loud shout. His eyes were dull, losing their previous sparkle.

He rose from the earthen bed and picked up a hoe that was leaning against the wall before heading out.

Since Master Bai used the Patch of Death and was brought to the Netherworld, he permanently lost half of his former strength. He was only at the first level of the Divine Foundation Realm.

At first, Master Bai thought he would be killed or convicted by the Yama King. However, he later learned that the Yama King and the other officers had completely disappeared. The Netherworld was actually governed by the five true gods.

Later, the Death Messenger threw him into a place where various dead souls gathered. It felt more like a labor camp here as everyone was forced to do laborious jobs.

Master Bai opened the door and saw a young man with an unkempt appearance standing there. This person was Ouyang Feng, the first friend he made after arriving here.

"Sorry." Master Bai said with an apologetic smile.

Ouyang Feng waved his hand and said. "There is no need to say this. Let's go. We can come back early today."

Master Bai nodded and followed Ouyang Feng out of the camp.

Along the way, there were many dead souls coming and going. Unlike Master Bai, these people were forcibly taken to the Netherworld. Perhaps their strength wasn't sufficient, so they were disregarded and thrown into the labor camp to do menial tasks.

Soon, Ouyang Feng and Master Bai arrived in front of a dark cave emitting a strong, deathly aura.

Ouyang Feng took out two black rice balls and handed one to Master Bai. "Let's eat first, Brother Bai. We can complete today's task more quickly.

"Thanks." Master Bai did not refuse it. He took the rice ball and took a bite. The taste was unbearable, but he was already accustomed to it.

Logically, he didn't need to eat anything with his current strength. However, he later discovered that all the dead souls here must consume food or absorb spiritual stones to maintain their spiritual power. If they didn't do it, they would disappear or transform into a vengeful spirit.

Master Bai knew that it had something to do with the environment here.

"How could it be, Brother Bai?" Ouyang Feng was dissatisfied. "Let's go together."

"Alright." Master Bai said after a brief ponder.

As the two of them walked towards the counter, Qian Guimo looked at them with a faint smile. "You two came earlier today, huh? Did you cheat? Be careful. I will report to my superior later."

Master Bai grabbed the food tray and said. "Go ahead."

"Why are you so cold? We are considered to come from the same hometown, after all." Qian Guimo chuckled and scooped up a small portion of the congee before placing it on Master Bai's tray.

Master Bai glanced at it and remained silent.

However, before Master Bai walked away, Qian Guimo suddenly used the ladle to stop him and took away half of the already small portion of congee.

"Recently, the harvest has not been good. We have to tighten our belts. I hope you can understand it." Qian Guimo said with a smile.

Master Bai stared coldly at Qian Guimo and then walked away.

Quyang Feng wanted to say something, but was stopped by Qian Guimo's playful gaze.

"You are not hungry, are you?" Qian Guimo asked.

Ouyang Feng remained silent and waited for Qian Guimo to distribute the food.

"You should stay away from him. It will be good for yourself." Qian Guimo said with a meaningful smile before placing a small portion of congee on Ouyang Feng's tray.

Ouyang Feng didn't say anything and quickly followed Master Bai.

The smile faded from Qian Guimo's face. "Heh. I'll keep myself entertained for a while."

A cold glint flashed across Qian Guimo's eyes as he thought of something...

Chapter 1897 A Glimmer of Hope

"Hmph! If my strength hadn't reduced to this point, I would have slapped him long ago." Ouyang Feng cursed under his breath as he sat across from Master Bai.

Master Bai silently ate the congee with a calm expression.

Ouyang Feng stuffed a mouthful of congee into his mouth and asked. "Can you tell me about him, Brother Bai? Why does he keep targeting you?"

"It's nothing. We are enemies." Master Bai replied. "You should stay away from him."

"Oh." Ouyang Feng responded. Since Master Bai didn't want to tell him, he didn't inquire further.

He sighed and said. "I hope that I can have the chance to be reincarnated. I need to avenge my brothers."

When he was alive, Ouyang Feng was a formidable figure in a celestial realm that was akin to the Divine Realm. His absolute dominance aroused dissatisfaction among his enemies. Unable to confront him directly, the enemies resorted to kidnapping his close brothers. In the end, he was besieged and died while trying to avenge his fallen brothers.

Master Bai finished his congee and said. "Let's go back."

Ouyang Feng quickly stuffed the remaining congee into his mouth and followed Master Bai out of the canteen.

When the two left, Qian Guimo suddenly shouted. "Everyone, we need ten volunteers to deliver supplies to the palace. You can obtain five spiritual stones."

"I will go!"

"Me too."

"Count me in!"

Before Qian Guimo could finish his sentence, many people hastily stood up and vied for the spots.

Qian Guimo smiled and said. "Come. Let's sign up first.

Ouyang Feng and Master Bai were unaware they had missed a great opportunity. However, even though they wanted to go, Qian Guimo wouldn't choose them anyway.

The two returned to their respective huts.

Master Bai laid on the earthen bed and turned to look at a small bird figurine next to the earthen pillow. It was the figurine of the Golden Crow that he made with his own hands.

He picked it up and looked at it with a touch of tenderness. "Huian... You should have reconstructed your body by now. I'm really happy for you... Unfortunately, I cannot see you again."

Master Bai sighed sorrowfully as he caressed the figurine.

"Report to the Snake Ghost King. We didn't see the Flower Ghost Queen. She should be inside." Peng Zhen replied truthfully.

"Damn!" Ying She cursed again. He couldn't accept this truth.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Suddenly, two more figures appeared. They were Hua Rong and Shi Gou.

When Ying She saw Hua Rong, a murderous intent immediately appeared in his eyes. However, he didn't do anything.

"So, you didn't leave early, Sister Hua." Shi Gou looked at Hua Rong with surprise.

Hua Rong nodded gently. "Unfortunately, we have failed again."

Shi Gou shrugged. "I'm already used to it. I don't think anyone can pass it again."

"Where did you hide?" Ying She stared at Hua Rong and asked coldly.

Hua Rong glanced at him and asked. "Do you want to fight here?"

"Hmph! Don't think that I am afraid of you." Ying She snorted coldly, and his aura surged.

"Stop it, Brother Ying." Shi Gou quickly blocked him. "We shouldn't fight among ourselves. Brother Xiao will be angry if he finds out."

Ying She withdrew his aura and said. "I'll let you go this time."

As he finished his sentence, he turned around and left.

"Don't mind him." Shi Gou said gently as he looked at Hua Rong. "How was it this time?"

"I met the laws of fire and water." Hua Rong replied. "Too bad I couldn't comprehend them."

"You are lucky. I encountered the law of explosion." Shi Gou smiled bitterly.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Suddenly, three more figures appeared. They were Xiao Shou, Sheng Qianyu, and Gao Kang. Their appearances were miserable as if they had just gone through an intense battle.

Gao Kang's entire body trembled in fury. He had come prepared this time but still failed. It was unacceptable!

The next moment, he caught a glimpse of Hua Rong, and his aura immediately exploded...

Chapter 1898 The Great Laws (1)

?As Gao Kang's aura erupted, Xiao Shou immediately stepped forward to block it.

"I don't think you want to start it here." Xiao Shou said calmly.

Gao Kang's expression darkened. He was overwhelmed by frustration and wanted to vent it on Hua Rong. Although he wasn't afraid of Xiao Shou, fighting him in this situation was unwise.

He gradually calmed down and said. "It's my fault, Brother Xiao."

"I understand your anger." Xiao Shou said gently. "You should go back."

Gao Kang took a deep look at Xiao Shou before departing.

Xiao Shou turned to look at Hua Rong and Shi Gou. "Both of you should also go back."

"Yes." Shi Gou had no objections.

Meanwhile, Hua Rong's eyes flickered slightly. She knew Xiao Shou wanted everyone to leave to make way for Yun Lintian.

Perhaps Xiao Shou had the same feeling as she did. She believed that Yun Lintian was exceptional and that he might have the opportunity to conquer the Path of Heaven and Human.

"See you next time." Hua Rong spoke softly and then walked away.

"We will excuse ourselves as well." Peng Zhen spoke. As everyone had already come out, this trip basically ended here. It was time for them to return to their places.

"Thank you for protecting this place." Xiao Shou said gently.

"It's our duty." Peng Zhen smiled. He cupped his fists and said. "Farewell."

The other sect masters and clan heads also bid farewell and left one after another.

"He..." Qing Mengmeng wanted to say something, but Qing Heng hurriedly stopped her.

Inside the Gate of Laws, Yun Lintian opened his eyes and discovered that his entire body was enveloped by thick vines. He was also surrounded by tall grass and trees.

One month passed on the outside, but it was thirty years here. The once dense forest had become even thicker. It was no different from a primitive jungle at this point.

However, to Yun Lintian, it felt as though a night had passed. After attempting to comprehend the Great Law of Life, he immediately entered an enlightened state and became completely unaware of everything around him.

Yun Lintian shifted his head slightly, and the vines, grasses, and trees around him gradually moved away.

Yun Lintian's perception had expanded several times. He could sense all the life forms in this space. He felt connected to them, as though he had become a part of their lives.

"The Great Law of Life..." Yun Lintian now had a deeper comprehension of the Great Law of Life. He felt that he had the ability to control all the living beings here and even bring new life into existence. It was a power of a god that he could never have imagined before.

However, Yun Lintian knew that it was only half of it. The environment here was excellent, but it wasn't enough for him to fully comprehend the Great Law of Life. This made Yun Lintian feel disappointed.

In Yun Lintian's opinion, he couldn't possibly find a better environment than this. How could he further improve the great law?

Yun Lintian sighed and set it aside for the time being. His spiritual sense spread out and soon located Gui Xuan. He was surprised that Gui Xuan had become stronger, and his appearance remained unchanged.

For thirty years, Gui Xuan spent his time playing around by himself. He also occasionally comprehended the laws, and with his innate talent, he had already mastered many intermediate and high-level laws.

At this moment, Gui Xuan was lazily swimming in the river with a bored expression.

Yun Lintian felt guilty when he saw the scene. He had left Gui Xuan out for many years. He must be feeling very lonely.

Yun Lintian's figure flashed and appeared beside Gui Xuan.

Gui Xuan was momentarily startled, then smiled happily. "Wake... up?"

"Yes." Yun Lintian said softly. "I'm sorry. You must be feeling lonely."

Gui Xuan swam to Yun Lintian and asked for a hug.

Yun Lintian picked him up and said. "Let's eat first, shall we?"

Chapter 1899 The Great Laws (2)

Yun Lintian watched as Gui Xuan happily gobbled up the food with a smile on his face. "Slow down. No one will compete with you."

Gui Xuan didn't seem to hear it. He continued to eat heartily.

Yun Lintian chuckled and glanced around the area. Except for the forest he was in, the other places mostly stayed the same. However, he could sense that the laws in this place had significantly deteriorated, suggesting that time was running out.

A few minutes later, Gui Xuan finished his meal and rubbed his tummy with a satisfied burp.

He looked at Yun Lintian and said. "Full."

Yun Lintian laughed and said. "If you're not full, I don't know what else to say."

He got up and looked at the desolate land with a deathly aura. It was a place where a part of the God of Death's body was being kept. "I'll check out that place. Do you want to go with me?"

Gui Xuan got up and leaped into Yun Lintian's arms. "Go."

Yun Lintian's figure immediately flashed and appeared above the black-as-ink land.

The instant Yun Lintian came into contact with the deathly aura in this place, he felt as though his life was about to be devoured away by a colossal beast. It filled him with despair and powerlessness.

Yun Lintian steeled his heart and scanned the area with the Eyes of Heaven. Soon, he discovered the source of the deathly aura.

In the middle of the field, a black hand could be seen lying on the ground silently. It was a human's right hand with all five fingers intact. Its size was twice as large as Yun Lintian's hand.

"The God of Death's right hand?" Yun Lintian was familiar with the aura emanating from the black hand. It was similar to the heart of the God of Death he had seen before. Without a doubt, it was the God of Death's right hand.

Yun Lintian slowly descended to the ground, about two hundred meters from the black hand. As soon as his feet touched the ground, the surrounding deathly aura immediately rushed toward him like a massive wave.

Yun Lintian didn't hesitate to utilize the power of the Light Pole to create a barrier around him.

Bang!

The surge of the deathly aura ruthlessly blasted into the light barrier, producing a deafening explosion.

BOOOOOM—

At that moment, with the sound of crashing thunder, a divine explosion immediately occurred. The tremendous impact instantly blew away all the mountains and rivers in the area.

The explosion lasted for a full ten seconds before the golden light gradually dissipated.

"Hah... Hah..." Yun Lintian panted heavily as he gazed into the distance ahead.

As the golden light completely dissipated, the black hand appeared again in Yun Lintian's line of sight. However, compared to before, the aura around the black hand had significantly diminished.

Seeing this, Yun Lintian quickly raised the sword again, preparing to launch another attack.

However, Gui Xuan suddenly raised his hand to stop him. "No..."

Yun Lintian lowered his head to look at him with puzzlement. "What do you mean?"

Gui Xuan shook his head and spoke slowly. "Friend... Don't... attack."

"Friend?" Yun Lintian was taken aback. He glanced at the black hand again and discovered it didn't move. The surrounding aura of death had also reduced significantly.

At that moment, Gui Xuan twisted his body and broke free from Yun Lintian's embrace before dashing toward the black hand.

He stopped in front of the black hand and reached out to touch it.

The black hand shook slightly and gently rubbed against Gui Xuan's hand.

Yun Lintian had an incredible expression on his face. What happened here?

Without hesitation, he swiftly approached Gui Xuan and warily examined the black hand.

The black hand stopped moving, turned to Yun Lintian, and made a thumbs-up gesture.

Yun Lintian was stunned. What was the meaning of this?

"Friend... Recognize... Friend." Gui Xuan spoke slowly, looking at Yun Lintian with a happy smile.

Chapter 1900 The Great Laws (3)

"Recognizing a friend?" Yun Lintian furrowed his brow.

He could understand Gui Xuan's message, but he was puzzled as to why the black hand, which was a part of the God of Death's body, considered him a friend.

"Aren't you the God of Death?" Yun Lintian looked at the black hand and asked.

The black hand gave him a thumbs-up again.

"Wait a moment." Yun Lintian took out a large book and a pen. "Can you write?"

Yun Lintian held the book and passed the pen to the black hand.

The black hand grabbed the pen and wrote something in the book.

Yun Lintian took a look and saw a long sentence.

"I cannot remember the past, but I know that I am the right hand of Si Wang, the Primordial God of Death. I recognized your strength."

Yun Lintian was surprised. "You really don't remember anything else?"

The black hand wrote more. "I don't even know why I am here. You two are the first person I have met so far."

Yun Lintian was puzzled as he pointed at Gui Xuan. "Do you know him?"

The black hand responded. "I don't know, but his aura gives me the feeling of seeing an old friend. I feel like we have known each other for a long time."

Yun Lintian was even more puzzled. "Could it be that the first-generation Black Turtle God was friends with the God of Death?"

He glanced at Gui Xuan and saw the latter looking at him with an innocent expression. Without a doubt, Gui Xuan had no idea as well.

Yun Lintian couldn't think of anything. The information he had wasn't enough to make a further deduction. However, he had a hunch that the entire story about the Primordial War he knew was definitely not true, just like what the first-generation Black Turtle God had previously told him.

He looked at the black hand and asked. "I am going to study the Great Law of Death. Can you help me with it?"

The black hand gave a thumbs up and began to write. "No problem, but what is the Great Law of Death?"

The next moment, the Beyond Heaven King's Crown appeared on Yun Lintian's head by itself. The dark part of its body constantly absorbed the black light and transferred it to Yun Lintian.

At that moment, Yun Lintian felt like he had become the God of Death. It gave him the feeling that he could control all the dead souls in the entire Netherworld by simply raising his hand.

Yun Lintian's consciousness gradually faded as he entered an enlightened state.

Gui Xuan gazed at Yun Lintian for a moment before waving his hand. At that moment, a black turtle shell appeared above Yun Lintian's head, slowly rotating and serving as a protective layer.

The black hand picked up the pen and wrote something in the book before showing it to Gui Xuan. "Can you take me away from this place later?"

Gui Xuan thought for a moment and nodded his head.

"Thank you." The black hand was happy.

Gui Xuan suddenly raised his hand and wrote the word "Gui" in the air. The word "Gui" vanished and appeared on the back of the black hand.

The black hand was stunned for a moment and quickly wrote. "What is this?"

"Friend... Symbol." Gui Xuan spoke slowly.

"But why do I feel strange?" The black hand asked suspiciously.

Gui Xuan ignored the black hand and took out a snack, happily munching on it.

The black hand didn't ask anything else. To it, nothing was important as long as it could leave this place.

Three days had passed in the outside world. Qing Tie continued to focus on the bridge without going anywhere.

Buzz—

Just as Qing Tie was about to prepare a simple meal, a black light suddenly shot out from the bridge, soaring straight into the sky.

The entire Netherworld fell into darkness in the next few moments, and all the dead souls could feel their strength slowly rising.

"What's going on?" Qing Tie was shocked.

Just as he was about to report Qing Heng, Sheng Qianyu suddenly appeared in front of the bridge.

"I know it."