

A Record 331

Chapter 331: Slaughter

A faint smile appeared on Yun Ni's face upon hearing this, and she said, "Is it because of the Reincarnation Palace? While it's true that I don't know about all of that, that's not important. As long as I can be with you, that's enough. Thankfully, Suyuan is with Fengyi, so I don't have to worry about her."

Daoist Hu Yan burst into laughter upon hearing this. "Alright, in that case, let's take on these Immortal Palace small fry together!"

As soon as his voice trailed off, an earth-shattering boom rang out from above, and a golden sword projection came plunging straight down from the heavens to strike the black pagoda projection, shattering the roof of the pagoda projection while also causing the entire projection to shudder violently.

At the same time, a crack also appeared on the miniature pagoda treasure in Daoist Hu Yan's hand.

He looked up into the sky to find Lu Yue hovering up above with golden light swirling around his body, and there were several massive sword projections around him that were constantly swinging down upon the black pagoda projection.

Meanwhile, Dong Jie and the other Immortal Palace cultivators were also constantly raining attacks down upon the black pagoda projection, and they were being joined by around a dozen of the Immortal Palace cultivators that had accompanied Xiao Jinhan here. They were led by a woman in a pink palace dress who was also a mid-Golden Immortal cultivator.

Daoist Hu Yan gave a cold harrumph upon seeing this, then patted his own waist, and the silver gourd strapped to his belt immediately flew out of the snow lotus flower projection before swelling rapidly to the size of a house as it hovered in mid-air.

Immediately thereafter, Daoist Hu Yan began to chant an incantation, and the spirit patterns on the surface of the giant silver gourd began to flash erratically, while a burst of indistinct white light appeared at its opening.

A stream of black beans came pouring out of the white light, and in the blink of an eye, the entire sky was filled with black beans that were raining down from the heavens.

Even before landing on the ground, the beans warped and elongated, transforming into a series of Dao Warriors that were at around 10 feet tall, dressed in black clothes and wielding giant black axes.

In the blink of an eye, tens of thousands of these Dao Warriors had taken shape, and they were rushing toward the oncoming Immortal Palace cultivators in a frenzy.

Even though most of the Blaze Dragon Dao disciples had already been evacuated from the plaza, it had suddenly become very crowded once again.

Dong Jie immediately rushed into the fray, swinging his giant ax as he led the charge into the army of Dao Warriors, followed by several other Immortal Palace cultivators.

"I knew he would be a pain to deal with! I'll find a way to keep him occupied, all of you go and assist Elder Lu," the woman in the pink palace dress instructed, then sat down in mid-air with her legs folded over one another in a rather strange posture, following which she conjured up a translucent white guqin in front of herself.

She raised her hands before quickly strumming her fingers over the strings of the guqin, and a string of crisp notes rang out, immediately following which the chests of a group of Dao Warriors several thousand feet away abruptly exploded, rendering them unfit for further battle.

She then turned toward another direction before strumming the strings of her guqin again, and many more Dao Warriors immediately fell to the ground.

The sound of her guqin appeared to have been quite pleasant to the ears, but in reality, it was capable of casting one's blood, energy, and magic power into complete disarray, and even the Dao Warriors weren't impervious to it.

Meanwhile, the dozen or so Immortal Palace cultivators pounced on this opportunity to converge toward Daoist Hu Yan and Yun Ni.

Several hundred kilometers away, Han Li and Qi Liang were standing on a mountain summit with several dozen other True Immortal cultivators.

Han Li's eyes were flashing with blue light as he observed Daoist Hu Yan, then shook his head with a forlorn expression.

During the past few centuries that he had spent in the Blaze Dragon Dao, Daoist Hu Yan was the one who had offered him the most assistance, and their relationship had always been quite cordial, so it was not a good feeling to see him in such a dire situation.

However, there was naturally no way that he would try to rush in and save him.

In the face of so many Golden Immortals, his powers were simply insufficient to make any substantial difference, and he would only be giving up his own life for nothing. On top of that, the silver-robed young man that he had noticed earlier was striking him with a strong sense of foreboding, but he couldn't put his finger on exactly why this was the case.

Right at this moment, another resounding boom rang out in the sky above the plaza.

As it turned out, the silver gourd that Daoist Hu Yan was using to hold all of his Dao Warriors had exploded amid a flash of silver light.

All of the Dao Warriors inside, which totaled in excess of 100,000, had already been released, while the broken gourd transformed into a vast expanse of azure spirit liquid that rained down onto the Dao Warriors.

As soon as the Dao Warriors came into contact with the spirit liquid, bright black light erupted out of their bodies, and they swelled to twice their original size as they charged toward the Immortal Palace cultivators.

Unfortunately, in the face of around two dozen Golden Immortals and True Immortals, these Dao Warriors were simply no match, and they were being cut down in swathes like crops in a field, but fortunately, they were able to keep Dong Jie and the others occupied thanks to their vast numbers.

However, with the assistance of the attacks from the guqin of the woman in the pink palace dress, three of them were able to charge into the central area to attack Daoist Hu Yan and Yun Ni alongside Lu Yue.

All of a sudden, Han Li noticed that one of these three people was the silver-robed young man that he had felt quite apprehensive about.

He was behaving rather strangely in that even though he was also participating in the attack against Daoist Hu Yan and Yun Ni, he didn't seem to have been very invested, merely wandering around the outskirts of the battlefield and very rarely unleashing any attacks, seemingly only there as a formality.

As a result, Han Li was unable to gauge his power or any of his cultivation arts.

After instructing all of the other dao lords to evacuate the Blaze Dragon Dao's low-grade disciples, Ouyang Kuishan remained standing in mid-air not far away from the White Jade Peak, observing the battle from afar.

All of a sudden, a resounding boom rang out as Lu Yue made a hand seal, and a streak of golden swordlight that was over 1,000 feet in length appeared before crashing down upon the black pagoda projection with mountainous force.

The projection instantly collapsed before disintegrating into specks of black light, but the power of the streak of golden swordlight was also exhausted, dissipating before it even had a chance to reach the snow lotus flower projection down below.

Lu Yue's complexion paled as he stumbled in mid-air, then hurriedly summoned a pill that he promptly devoured, clearly having been severely taxed by the attack that he had just unleashed.

The two Immortal Palace cultivators who were participating in the attack immediately stopped what they were doing before positioning themselves in front of Lu Yue to protect him, while the silver-robed young man continued prowling around the area, unleashing attacks upon the snow lotus flower projection.

A series of large cracks had appeared on the black pagoda treasure that Daoist Hu Yan was holding, and even though it hadn't completely shattered, it was clearly no longer fit for use.

"How dare you!" Daoist Hu Yan roared in a furious voice as he stowed the black pagoda away, then pulled out his crimson gourd, grabbing onto the rope tied around the tapered section of the gourd with one hand while making a hand seal with the other before gently patting the gourd.

A sharp clang rang out as a crimson longsword was slowly drawn out of the opening of the gourd.

"I didn't think that my Crimson Luan would ever be unsheathed again! Now that it's seeing the light of day again, I suppose I have no choice but to slaughter these small fry," Daoist Hu Yan chuckled as he took a swig of wine, then turned to Yun Ni as if he were asking for her opinion. [1]

Yun Ni gave him a warm smile and a nod in response.

A solemn look immediately appeared on Daoist Hu Yan's face, and his aura had suddenly become as sharp as the edge of a blade.

Immediately thereafter, he shot out of the snow lotus flower projection, hurtling directly toward Lu Yue.

A layer of hazy light appeared all around him, and a series of fiery red runes lit up on the longsword in his hand. His robes were flapping audibly in the fierce wind, and his aura had swelled drastically.

With the sword in his hand, it was as if he had turned into a completely different person.

The two Immortal Palace late-True Immortal cultivators didn't even get a chance to react before a streak of crimson light flashed past them, and their bodies were sliced into two with stunned looks frozen on their faces. Their nascent souls had only just begun to flee the scene when they abruptly erupted into flames and were incinerated into nothingness in the blink of an eye.

The woman in the palace dress immediately strummed the strings of her guqin upon seeing this, sending a burst of formidable ripples sweeping directly toward him.

Yun Ni raised her hands up into the air in response, and a huge flower petal detached itself from her snow lotus flower projection, then rose straight up into the air, clashing with the wave of ripples to keep it at bay.

"Your opponent is me," Yun Ni said in a cold voice, and the woman in the palace dress gave her a faint smile before beginning to strum the strings of her guqin once again.

The sound of her guqin was like a turbulent river that swept toward Yun Ni in waves.

Meanwhile, after slaying those two late-True Immortal cultivators, Daoist Hu Yan slashed his longsword through the air, and a massive fiery Luan projection instantly appeared behind Lu Yue.

Immediately thereafter he let loose a loud cry that resembled the call of a phoenix, and the fiery Luan projection flew forward with unstoppable might.

At the same time, a burst of crimson flames surged out of Daoist Hu Yan's longsword, and in the instant that it caught up to the fiery Luan projection, the latter immediately transformed into a massive sea of fire that swept directly toward Lu Yue.

In response, Lu Yue raised his sword before slashing it forward, and a burst of dazzling golden light erupted out of the sword before rapidly expanding in mid-air to form a golden wall to keep the sea of fire at bay.

Even though the sea of fire had been stopped in its tracks, it didn't dissipate. Instead, it continued to crash against the golden wall in formidable waves.

The wall was trembling violently, and the golden light that it was radiating quickly faded before it was completely overwhelmed by the sea of fire.

Daoist Hu Yan held his sword in one hand as he strode over the sea of fire, putting on an extremely graceful and dashing display.

Lu Yue harrumphed coldly as he raised a hand to release a circular golden shield, while flew into the sea of fire while revolving incessantly.

Immediately thereafter, he sprang up and landed on his feet atop the shield, quickly gliding over the sea of fire as he hurtled directly toward Daoist Hu Yan.

Their swords clashed amid a resounding clang, and countless sword projections erupted in all directions.

1. The Luan is a mythical bird in East Asian mythology, this is the same Luan as the one in Han Li's Azure Luan true spirit transformation. ㊦

Chapter 332: Underground Disturbance

While Daoist Hu Yan and Lu Yue were locked in a fierce battle, Yun Ni wasn't doing so well on her end.

At this point, most of the petals of the snow lotus flower projection around her had already wilted, giving it a rather bare and broken appearance.

She was holding a thin green willow branch in one hand, and with each swing of the branch, thousands of willow-leaf-shaped blades of light would be sent sweeping through the air to form a dense net, preventing the woman in the pink palace dress from being able to approach her.

However, right at this moment, a burst of azure light suddenly appeared above her, and it transformed into a massive sword that came piercing down at her head in a nasty sneak attack.

Yun Ni's expression changed drastically upon seeing this, and several flower petals immediately closed around her to form a protective barrier.

A loud thump rang out as those flower petals were completely pulverized, and a sword-wielding figure was sent flying back by the resulting shockwaves, hovering in the sky around 1,000 feet away from Yun Ni.

"Do you still remember me, Dao Lord Yun?" the figure asked with a cold smile.

Yun Ni's complexion was rather pale after withstanding that attack, and she cast her gaze toward the sword-wielding figure clad in azure armor to find that it was none other than Gu Jie.

It seemed that in order to exact revenge on Yun Ni, he had refrained from appearing this entire time, and he had only just emerged to unleash that sneak attack.

Daoist Hu Yan had already noticed what had just happened, and he immediately switched to a series of different hand seals. The sea of fire beneath him surged toward Lu Yue at his behest, while he descended out of the heavens to land beside Yun Ni.

"Are you alright?" he asked with tightly furrowed brows.

"I'm fine," Yun Ni replied before summoning a pill and swallowing it.

A cold and furious look appeared on Daoist Hu Yan's face, and he turned to Gu Jie with intense killing intent in his eyes.

A sense of foreboding welled up in Gu Jie's heart upon seeing this, and he gulped nervously.

"I'm going to kill you!" Daoist Hu Yan declared in a frosty voice, then sliced his sword across the palm of his own hand, opening up a gash out of which blood flowed onto his Crimson Luan sword.

Bright crimson light erupted from the sword, and the obscure runes on its surface also lit up.

Daoist Hu Yan then flung his sword through the air, and it instantly vanished amid a flash of crimson light.

Gu Jie's heart jolted slightly upon seeing this, and he hurriedly conjured up a layer of protective spiritual light while retreating into the distance.

However, he had only just made it several thousand feet when a burst of crimson light abruptly appeared behind him, then pierced through the layer of protective spiritual light around him with ease before plunging straight into his body.

The clear call of a phoenix rang out as the sword pierced through his back before emerging out of the front of his chest as a fiery Luan bird.

In the instant that the sword pierced through his body, several jets of blood instantly shot out of the hole in Gu Jie's chest, and he let loose an agonized howl as his entire body erupted into flames.

After flying out of the front of Gu Jie's chest, the fiery Luan bird immediately swiveled around in mid-air, swooping down with the aim of piercing through Gu Jie's body again.

Enveloped in a layer of crimson flames, Gu Jie let loose a loud roar as he joined his palms in front of his own chest.

A burst of green light immediately appeared over his suit of azure armor, and it flowed like water, enveloping the crimson flames around him.

The crimson Luan bird struck this layer of azure light with tremendous force, but it immediately sank in as if it had struck a wall of cotton before being repelled back and falling away to the side.

Daoist Hu Yan made a beckoning motion, and the fiery Luan bird reverted back into the form of a longsword before returning to his grasp.

Immediately thereafter, plumes of white smoke began to rise up from Gu Jie's body, and all of the crimson flames were quickly snuffed out.

However, at this point, he had already been completely disfigured from burns. His skin and flesh were charred black and riddled with unsightly gashes that glowing crimson, presenting a ghastly sight much like that of glowing molten lava swimming beneath the parched and cracked earth.

All of the Immortal Palace cultivators were greatly startled to see this, and they all turned to Daoist Hu Yan with a hint of wariness in their eyes.

However, Gu Jie suddenly began to cackle in an inexplicable fashion, and at the same time, the layer of green light around his body began to slowly converge and envelop his body tightly like a tight-fitting robe, then fused into his body in a flash.

Immediately thereafter, all of the burns and gashes on his body began to heal at a rapid rate that was discernible even to the naked eye.

Daoist Hu Yan gave a cold harrumph upon seeing this, but didn't appear to have been all that surprised.

As Golden Immortals, it was not so easy for one's soul and physical body to be destroyed.

"Dao Lord Ouyang, the sooner all of this comes to an end, the less destruction the Blaze Dragon Dao will have to endure," Lu Yue said in a cold voice as he turned to Ouyang Kuishan.

Ouyang Kuishan hesitated slightly upon hearing this, then rose up into the sky as a streak of azure light, quickly appearing on the plaza in a flash.

With his participation, the Dao Warriors were cut down at an even faster rate, and it wasn't going to be long before they were entirely wiped out.

The four Immortal Palace Golden Immortal cultivators were freed up as a result, and they joined forces to set up a lightning array outside of the sea of fire. Dozens of bolts of azure and purple lightning that were as thick as water vats came crashing out of the array, wiping out even more Dao Warriors.

As the number of remaining Dao Warriors rapidly declined, Daoist Hu Yan and Yun Ni's situation became more and more perilous.

Just like Han Li, complex looks had appeared on the faces of many of the Blaze Dragon Dao cultivators who were watching the unfolding battle, including some dao lords and deputy dao lords.

In their eyes, even though Baili Yan very rarely appeared in the sect, the past eight preaching ceremonies that he had held had benefited a huge number of cultivators, and he was the reason why the Blaze Dragon Dao had been able to remain standing in the Northern Glacial Immortal Region to this day and become a sect that could rank alongside the Vast Flow Palace.

This was an extremely sinister scheme from the Northern Glacial Immortal Region to attack during the preaching ceremony, and Baili Yan had clearly made an effort to avoid harming the spectators present, yet the Immortal Palace cultivators hadn't displayed any aversion to collateral damage.

What was quite saddening to see was that among the 12 Golden Immortal Stage dao lords, only Daoist Hu Yan and Yun Ni dared to stand against the Northern Glacial Immortal Region, but it was clear that they were fighting a losing battle.

If they were to be defeated, Baili Yan would be completely on his own, and he would surely be overwhelmed by the Immortal Palace cultivators.

Han Li couldn't help but heave an internal sigh upon seeing this.

The power that Daoist Hu Yan had displayed had come as quite a shock to him. He had already guessed that there was more to the sloppy old man than met the eye, but never had he anticipated that he would be capable of keeping close to 10 Immortal Palace Golden Immortals occupied on his own.

Unfortunately, the Blaze Dragon Dao had already fallen apart internally. Otherwise, if all of the dao lords had given Baili Yan their unwavering support, then there was a very good chance that they would've been able to ward off the Immortal Palace attack.

Luo Qinghai had clearly already identified this, and that was most likely why he hadn't gotten involved. Otherwise, if the Blaze Dragon Dao and the Vast Flow Palace were to join forces, then Xiao Jinhan would have no choice but to immediately retreat.

Right at this moment, Han Li noticed that the silver-robed young man had gone missing from the group of Immortal Palace cultivators that were surrounding Daoist Hu Yan and Yun Ni.

He quickly swept his gaze across the entire battlefield, but was unable to find the silver-robed young man, and a hint of foreboding welled up in his heart upon seeing this.

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High up in the sky, Baili Yan's entire body was enveloped in crimson flames, giving him the appearance of a fiery deity.

Outside of the crimson flames were a series of rainbow halos that were giving off astonishing heat, causing the surrounding space to warp and twist.

Facing him from afar was Xiao Jinhan, who was holding a longsword that was riddled with ice spikes, and there was a translucent wheel of ice that was several dozen feet in size hovering behind him, giving off formidable glacial qi.

Outside of that, there were also around a dozen more Immortal Palace cultivators, including Xue Ying, scattered around the area, but they were all keeping their distance from Xiao Jinhan, seemingly unable to bear the glacial aura emanating from his wheel of ice.

"Baili Yan, why do you insist on resisting when your efforts are clearly futile? If you surrender now, perhaps the Heavenly Court would be willing to welcome you with open arms and give you an opportunity to redeem yourself," Xiao Jinhan said in a cold voice.

"Welcome me with open arms? What a joke! When has the Heavenly Court ever been willing to welcome anyone from the Reincarnation Palace? I'd be lucky not to be tormented for the rest of eternity! Let's cut the chit-chat and fight!" Baili Yan replied in a rumbling voice.

As soon as his voice trailed off, he slashed his fiery longsword through the air, sending a vast wave of fire sweeping toward Xiao Jinhan. At the same time, bright crimson light appeared in his eyes as he began to chant an incantation.

A deafening boom suddenly rang out from beneath the entire Bell Toll Mountain Range, immediately following which the entire landscape within a radius of thousands of kilometers around the White Jade Peak began to tremble violently, causing countless beasts and birds to flee their homes in a panic.

Another peculiar sound rang out, this one even louder than the one before, causing the entire space to shudder and tremble.

All of the Blaze Dragon Dao cultivators at the scene immediately began looking around frantically, trying to figure out what was happening.

Right at this moment, the earth down below suddenly bulged upward, and the massive cracks appeared on the ground, while rivers were severed and countless trees were felled.

In the extremely far distance, around a dozen mountains were rising up at a rate that was discernible even to the naked eye, rising close to 1,000 feet in a matter of seconds, while countless giant rocks came rolling down the mountains, raising enormous clouds of dust.

Lu Yue and the others immediately turned to Ouyang Kuishan upon seeing this, and Lu Yue asked, "What's going on here, Dao Lord Ouyang?"

However, Ouyang Kuishan merely shook his head in silence, clearly also unsure of what he was witnessing.

In contrast, a faint smile had appeared on Daoist Hu Yan's face.

Chapter 333: Giant Head

"We can't keep waiting! Set up the Purple Sun Array right away!" Lu Yue immediately instructed upon seeing this.

As soon as this instruction was issued, the four Golden Immortal cultivators around him immediately sprang into action, positioning themselves around Daoist Hu Yan and Yun Ni before each pulling out a purple talisman before tossing them forward onto the ground.

The four talismans erupted into flames before falling onto the ground in unison, then transformed into four lines of fire that connected together to form a square.

Immediately thereafter, the four of them began to chant an incantation in unison, and the fire on the ground instantly swelled drastically, forming four purple light barriers that erupted into the heavens to surround Daoist Hu Yan and Yun Ni.

There were no visible flames on the purple light barriers, but they were giving off extraordinary heat that was even hotter than the flames on Daoist Hu Yan's Crimson Luan sword.

At the same time, the four light barriers began to converge toward the center in unison.

Daoist Hu Yan immediately grabbed onto Yun Ni's hand upon seeing this, and a burst of fire rose up around his body as he prepared to spring up into the heavens.

However, Lu Yue and the others were already prepared for this, and a thick pillar of silver lightning came crashing down from above alongside a massive streak of golden sword light, forcing the two of them back into the Purple Sun Array.

At this point, the array had already constricted drastically, to the point that Daoist Hu Yan and Yun Ni were forced to press themselves tightly against one another in order to avoid being scorched by the surrounding purple light barriers.

Right at this moment, Daoist Hu Yan suddenly flipped a hand over to produce a translucent snow robe, which he draped over Yun Ni's body, then summoned a small jade bell, which he tossed directly upward.

A massive green bell projection instantly appeared to encompass both of them, keeping the purple light barriers at bay.

Meanwhile, the tremors and rumbling that were running through the earth were only growing more and more powerful, while balls of purple flames had ignited upon the green bell projection, which appeared as if it could shatter at any moment.

"Hurry!" Lu Yue urged, and the four Golden Immortals who had set up the array immediately bit through the tips of their tongues before spitting out mouthfuls of blood essence onto the purple light barriers.

The Purple Sun Array immediately began to glow far brighter than before while also accelerating in its compression, forcing the green bell projection to become smaller and smaller.

Meanwhile, all of the other Immortal Palace cultivators were also attacking incessantly.

Daoist Hu Yan was making a rapid series of hand seals as he injected his immortal spiritual power into the green bell without any reservation, but he was still unable to stop the purple light barriers from continuing to close in around them, and sweat was beginning to bead up on his forehead.

Right as the green bell projection was about to collapse, a resounding boom suddenly rang out from beneath the ground.

All of a sudden, a thunderous sound rang out from beneath the earth.

This time, it no longer sounded like the toll of a bell. Instead, it was more like the violent and animalistic roar of some type of primordial beast.

The entire earth shuddered violently as huge clouds of dust rose up all around the White Jade Peak, following which the entire mountain abruptly collapsed.

Countless giant rocks came tumbling down amid a thunderous commotion, and it was like doomsday had arrived.

Everyone who remained on the plaza were caught completely off guard, and they plunged down several hundred feet with the collapse of the mountain before hurriedly steadying themselves and rising up into the air.

In contrast, instead of fleeing upward, Daoist Hu Yan and Yun Ni allowed themselves to plunge straight down to the foot of the White Jade Peak, using the tumbling rocks and cloud of dust as a smokescreen to cover their escape.

"Don't let them get away!" Lu Yue yelled in an urgent voice, then swooped straight down with his sword held in one hand.

Bright golden light emerged over his body, forming a giant golden sword projection that was over 1,000 feet in length, plunging straight down toward what little remained of the White Jade Peak.

The other Immortal Palace cultivators immediately followed along, while Ouyang Kuishan hesitated momentarily before deciding to remain hovering in mid-air.

Right at this moment, around a dozen of the mountains that neighbored the White Jade Peak collapsed one after another, plunging the entire area in a radius of several thousand kilometers into complete disarray.

As soon as Lu Yue and the others rushed into the cloud of dust, they were immediately met with a wave of scorching heat coupled with a terrifying aura that struck them with a sense of asphyxiation.

"Something's not right here! Let's retreat for now!" Lu Yue hurriedly yelled as he stopped cold in his tracks.

Dong Jie and the others immediately stopped as well upon hearing this, then flew back to distance themselves from the already collapsed White Jade Peak.

All of a sudden, a burst of red light appeared within the dust amid the sound of thunderous rumbling, and immediately thereafter, a pillar of molten lava that was over 1,000 feet in width erupted out of the ground like a crimson wyrm, rising up over 10,000 feet into the sky before raining down from the heavens.

Luo Qinghai immediately swept a hand through the air upon seeing this, and the giant blue flower carried himself and all of the Vast Flow Palace cultivators accompanying him away to the north.

High up in the sky thousands of kilometers to the west of the White Jade Peak, around a dozen deputy dao lords were gathered together with grim looks on their faces. Earlier, they had followed Ouyang Kuishan's instructions to evacuate some of the sect's low-grade disciples to safe areas while also evacuating some of the other cultivators attending the preaching ceremony as well.

This was far from a glamorous event for the sect, and they didn't want all of these outsiders to see what was happening before spreading the news to the outside world.

After completing the task assigned to them, they decided to remain here instead of returning to the White Jade Peak in order to avoid unnecessary trouble.

At this moment, all of them were scrutinizing what was once the White Jade Peak with tightly furrowed brows.

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Meanwhile, on the summit of the Origin View Peak thousands of kilometers to the east of the White Jade Peak.

Han Li and several dozen other True Immortal Stage elders were gathered here, and all of them were also looking in the direction of the White Jade Peak.

"I wonder how Dao Lord Baili is faring..." an elder with a wide forehead and a head of white hair sighed with a concerned expression.

"Regardless of whether Dao Lord Baili can weather this storm, the Blaze Dragon Dao will no longer be the same," another elder sighed.

Another portly elder had a disgruntled look on his face as he grumbled, "The Northern Glacial Immortal Region has always declared itself to be a just and righteous sect, but how are they any different from a nest of bandits? We may as well..."

Before he had a chance to finish, another elder hurriedly interjected, "Be prudent with your words, Elder Zhu!"

The portly elder fell silent upon hearing this, then heaved a forlorn sigh.

Han Li was planning to sneak away from here, but upon arriving on this mountain summit, he didn't immediately depart. Instead, he was standing on the edge of the plaza on the mountain summit while casting his gaze in the White Jade Peak's direction with blue light flashing in his eyes.

The entire sky in that direction had taken on a bright red hue, and the storm of molten lava had set the nearby forests alight.

The wind fanned the flames, causing them to spread rapidly, and plumes of dense, black smoke immediately began to rise up within a radius of several hundred kilometers. The entire sky was obscured beneath the columns of black smoke, while the ground below was quickly transforming into a sea of fire.

Red and black seemed to have been the only colors left between heaven and earth, presenting a doomsday-like scene to behold.

Right as everyone was looking on in bewilderment, a massive black shadow suddenly rose up from within the cloud and flames around the White Jade Peak.

"What's that?" Qi Liang involuntarily exclaimed upon seeing this.

Everyone else was also astonished by what they were seeing.

Within the sea of fire, an incredibly enormous black bridge had emerged, spanning the length of several mountains, and there were scorching black flames burning all over its surface, presenting a very peculiar sight to behold.

The blue light in Han Li's eyes brightened a little, following which his pupils contracted slightly.

He could clearly see that the surface of the fiery black "bridge" was riddled with countless massive rhomboid scales that were no different from the ones seen on snakes and pythons.

Before he had a chance to process what he was seeing, a resounding boom rang out, and the entire Origin View Peak shuddered violently as if it were also about to collapse.

Many of the cultivators standing atop the mountain had already risen up into the air, anticipating the mountain's collapse, but thankfully, it was able to withstand the violent tremors.

However, the already collapsed White Jade Peak exploded once again, sending countless huge rocks flying in all directions.

Even more molten lava surged out of the ground from the epicenter of the explosion, forming dozens of winding rivers of lava that flowed over the landscape, charring all of the earth in their wake.

Given the current situation, the Immortal Palace cultivators immediately abandoned their attack against Daoist Hu Yan and Yun Ni, flying far away while conjuring up protective light barriers to keep the falling rocks and lava at bay.

It didn't take long before the entire area within a radius of several dozen kilometers of the White Jade Peak had been completely inundated by lava, forming a massive lake of lava with massive bubbles occasionally emerging and popping on its surface.

Lu Yue swept his spiritual sense over the lava for a second, then yelled, "This lava is a little strange. Daoist Hu Yan and Yun Ni are hiding beneath it. Don't get close, let's stay here and try to force them out."

"I'll do it!" Dong Jie volunteered as he flipped a hand over to produce a shimmering black rock, which he tossed at the lake of lava down below.

He then began to chant an incantation, and a burst of loud buzzing instantly rang out from the black rock, following which it rapidly swelled into a giant mountain that was over 10,000 feet tall, plummeting down toward the center of the lake.

A resounding boom rang out as the bottom half of the mountain instantly plunged into the lake, sending vast volumes of molten lava erupting in all directions to sweep up enormous waves.

However, the lake of lava then quickly settled back down, while the black mountain slowly sank into its depths bit by bit.

Right at this moment, a thunderous roar rang out from within the lake of lava, causing its surface to ripple violently.

In the next instant, the black mountain suddenly flew out of the lake of lava, having been launched into the sky before abruptly exploding.

Immediately thereafter, an enormous black head that was even larger than the mountain emerged from the lake of lava.

Chapter 334: Retaliation of the Trapped Dragon

The giant head reared up along with the enormous body that it was attached to, rising up into the sky like a winding behemoth.

The "bridge" that had emerged earlier also rose up into the heavens along with it.

Only after it had completely ascended into the sky did everyone come to realize that the owner of the giant head was a huge black dragon that was over 100,000 feet in length.

The dragon had a pair of sharp curved horns that were giving off a menacing black gleam, and black smoke was swirling all around its enormous body, which obscured virtually the entire sky, plunging a large area around the White Jade Peak into complete darkness.

What was even more astonishing was that the dragon had a very strange head with a human face that was countless times more massive than a normal human face.

The expressions of all of the dozens of deputy dao lords situated several thousand kilometers to the west immediately changed drastically upon seeing this.

Among them, even those who had stayed in the Blaze Dragon Dao for the shortest amount of time had already been here for over 100,000 years, yet they had never seen or even heard of such a formidable beast lurking under the White Jade Peak.

"Could this be... the Blaze Dragon?" Xiong Shan murmured with an astonished expression.

"Could it be that this is what's been making all those strange sounds under the mountain range?" another deputy dao lord speculated with a bewildered expression.

"That's most likely the case. Many years ago, while venturing deep into the underground fire veins to collect Crimson Fire Essence, I detected an indistinct aura. At the time, I paid it no heed, but thinking back, that aura was virtually identical to the aura of this beast," a thin elderly man said with an enlightened expression.

"But why does its face look like that?"

"Isn't that Dao Lord Baili's face?"

On the Origin View Peak.

Han Li was looking at the enormous beast from afar, and the snippets of information that he had previously read about the primordial beast, the Blaze Dragon, quickly flashed through his mind. Indeed, its physical description was almost a complete match with this gargantuan beast with only some minute differences.

For example, it was described that the face of the Blaze Dragon was only very slightly resembling that of a human, but this Blaze Dragon's face bore a striking resemblance to Baili Yan.

Could it be that this is Dao Lord Baili's true body?

As soon as this thought crossed Han Li's mind, it was immediately dismissed.

This strange Blaze Dragon's eyes were filled entirely with scorching black flames and had no pupils, clearly indicating that it wasn't an intelligent creature. Even if it did have something to do with Baili Yan, it was much more likely that it was an avatar of his.

Furthermore, for some reason, as soon as the giant Blaze Dragon appeared, Han Li immediately felt a strong sense of aversion to it deep within his soul.

He discovered that the black flames burning all over the Blaze Dragon's body seemed to have been imbued with extremely formidable baleful qi, more formidable than any that he had ever felt before.

Meanwhile, on the giant blue flower hovering in the sky several thousand kilometers to the north of the White Jade Peak.

The initially calm and unperturbed Vast Flow Palace cultivators now all had astonished looks on their faces, and they were too stunned to speak.

At this point, Luo Qinghai had also stood up from his golden throne, and he was staring intently at the enormous Blaze Dragon.

Only after a long while did he return to his senses before murmuring to himself, "I had thought that you had only gone into seclusion to delay the onset of the five decays, but never had I anticipated that you would've already overcome the five decays by forging such a unique path. How unfortunate... If you had been given just 10,000 more years, the Northern Glacial Immortal Region would've been no match for you."

The effeminate man behind him approached him with an uncertain expression, then asked, "Master, what should we do now?"

"All of you, watch carefully! This is an extremely rare opportunity. Even if the Immortal Palace manages to get what they want, it'll almost certainly be at an extremely heavy cost," Luo Qinghai chuckled as he sat back down onto his throne and continued to observe the battle.

Baili Yan's body was enveloped in a layer of rainbow light, and he was holding a crimson immortal sword in one hand and an octagonal fiery red mirror in the other, standing several thousand feet away from Xiao Jinhan.

The entire area within a radius of 20,000 to 30,000 feet around him was enveloped within a near-transparent hemispherical light barrier with white light surging over its surface, and it was also riddled with countless snowflake patterns that were giving off cold glacial qi.

There were around a dozen Immortal Palace cultivators, including Xue Ying, distributed around the light barrier, and each of them was holding a white jade tablet that they were injecting their immortal spiritual power into.

Over half of them were Golden Immortal cultivators, while the rest were all late-True Immortal cultivators, and it appeared that they had trapped Baili Yan here, but they hadn't actually managed to gain the upper hand at all.

"Baili Yan, it's no wonder the Heavenly Court views you as such a potent threat, you are indeed a remarkable man," Xiao Jinhan said as he cast his gaze toward the Blaze Dragon in the distance.

"There are no unremarkable people among those who have reached our cultivation base," Baili Yan replied with a cold smile.

"In any case, we made the right decision to come here today. Otherwise, if we had given you 10,000 more years, you would've been the one actively knocking on our Northern Glacial Immortal Region's door, and we would've certainly been no match for the High Zenith Stage Jade Immortal that you would've become," Xiao Jinhan

"What makes you think you're a match for me now?" Baili Yan sneered.

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In the sky above the White Jade Peak.

An earth-shattering roar rang out as the Blaze Dragon twisted its body from side to side, rising up toward Baili Yan.

Right as it was about to pass through the clouds up above, the severely ravaged ground down below abruptly shuddered, following which an enormous array projection appeared before releasing a vast expanse of dazzling golden radiance.

Eight huge golden pillars, each with a golden dragon coiled around them, rose up around the Blaze Dragon, swelling to over 100,000 feet tall in the span of just a few seconds, and the pillars were riddled with runes that were giving off more golden light.

Atop each pillar stood a Immortal Palace Golden Palace, all of whom were chanting incantations while making hand seals to activate the array.

One of the Golden Immortals standing on the pillars was none other than Gu Jie, and at the same time, the woman in the pink palace dress suddenly appeared in the sky above the Blaze Dragon with her white guqin hovering in front of her.

She stroked her fingers over the strings of the instrument, and a burst of peculiar music suddenly rang out from the eight giant golden pillars, following which the eight massive golden dragons coiled around the pillars abruptly sprang to life.

A collective draconic roar rang out as the eight golden dragons pounced out of the giant pillars, plunging headfirst into the black flames to tear at the Blaze Dragon with their claws and fangs.

Within the black flames, the eight golden dragons wrapped themselves around the Blaze Dragon before opening their cavernous mouths and sinking their fangs into the Blaze Dragon's body, only to find that they were unable to even bite through its scales.

The Blaze Dragon let loose a thunderous roar as it began to thrash around violently in an attempt to shake off the golden dragons.

As a result, it was constantly crashing into the giant golden pillars, causing a massive commotion.

However, the golden pillars remained completely unmoved, and it was as if they were a permanent fixture between heaven and earth.

This array was even more formidable than the Golden Scale Dragon Locking Array, and the Blaze Dragon was unable to break free.

All of a sudden, Lu Yue rose up into the sky as a streak of dazzling golden light, then raised a hand to summon a black ox horn bow.

The bow's design was very simplistic, as if it had been crafted without much care, and there weren't any adornments or even runes on its surface. All it did was give off a faint black sheen, and it had a very antiquated appearance.

Lu Yue cast his gaze toward the thrashing Blaze Dragon, then lunged forward and slowly drew the bow back.

As he did so, the muscles on his arms bulged and trembled incessantly, indicating that he was experiencing a great deal of strain.

The bow was slowly being drawn back, and as the bowstring came into contact with his chin, wisps of silver light began to appear between his hands, then connected together to form a shimmering silver arrow that was aimed straight at the Blaze Dragon's head.

Lu Yue's fingers had been sliced open by the bowstring, and blood was pouring out of the gashes, only to be absorbed by the bow. However, his aura was rather restrained, and he remained completely still, seemingly in no hurry to fire the arrow.

At the same time, a tiny speck of silver light appeared on the tip of the arrow, and initially, it was rather indistinct, but it was becoming more and more substantial and giving off bursts of law fluctuations.

The Blaze Dragon's struggles continued to prove futile, and it was becoming more and more furious by the second.

It twisted around and opened its cavernous mouth to blast forth a stream of ferocious black flames to incinerate, and compared with the black flames on its body, the fire being blasted out of its mouth was even hotter and imbued with more fierce baleful qi.

In mere moments, the eight golden dragons began to wilt under the intense heat, looking as if they were about to melt away.

The eight Golden Immortals standing atop the golden pillars were also feeling the heat, and their blood circulation had sped up by severalfold, while a sense of agitation welled up in their hearts, as if they were being roasted in a fiery pit.

Finally, one of the early-Golden Immortal cultivators was unable to withstand the heat any longer, and he involuntarily threw up a mouthful of blood.

Immediately thereafter, Gu Jie also threw up a mouthful of blood, having already sustained severe injuries from the blow dealt upon him by the Crimson Luan sword.

As a result, the entire array had been destabilized, and it looked as if it could collapse at any moment.

Right as the surrounding golden pillars were about to be toppled, Dong Jie suddenly appeared in the sky in a flash, and through the use of some type of secret technique, he had expanded his own body to over 10,000 feet tall.

He was holding an enormous ax that he swung up into the sky with both hands while leaping into the air, then swung his ax down toward the Blaze Dragon's neck.

Dazzling black light erupted out of the runes engraved onto the blade of the ax, and it began to release formidable tearing force that caused the surrounding space to warp and twist.

Right as the ax was about to tear through the black flames and strike the Blaze Dragon's neck, a burst of crimson light suddenly shot out of the top of the Blaze Dragon's head like lightning, then rapidly expanded while flying through the air, transforming into a giant crimson sword that was several thousand feet in length before striking the sharp edge of the ax.

Chapter 335: Karmic Fire Remission

A resounding boom rang out as a blinding crimson sun exploded in the sky, sending countless bursts of fire hurtling toward the sharp edge of the giant ax.

The ax appeared to have been swinging through the air with unstoppable force, but it was snapped with a resounding crack, while the huge crimson sword pierced straight through Dong Jie's chest.

A huge gash was instantly torn open on his chest, yet before blood had a chance to flow out of the wound, it was evaporated by the scorching flames burning on the giant sword.

Dong Jie swayed a few times before plummeting out of the sky as his body rapidly shrank back down to its original size, while the giant crimson sword flew back to position itself above the Blaze Dragon's head again.

Immediately thereafter, the sword also shrank down rapidly, and Daoist Hu Yan stumbled out of it with an ashen complexion while gasping for air.

Just now, he had drawn upon the blood essence in his own body to fuse as one with his Crimson Luan sword, and only then was he able to severely wound Dong Jie with a single strike.

Despite how severely taxed he was, he didn't immediately swallow any pills to assist in his recovery. Instead, he cast his gaze toward the woman in the pink palace dress.

A burst of indistinct white light abruptly appeared behind her, following which Yun Ni emerged amid a burst of spatial fluctuations, then lashed out toward the woman's back with the green willow branch that she was holding.

Azure light was searching all over the willow branch, and as it was swung through the air, countless willow-leaf-shaped blades of light were instantly released, sweeping directly toward the woman's back.

At this moment, the woman in the pink palace dress had her attention focused entirely on stabilizing the array, which was on the verge of collapse, and by the time she detected what was happening behind her, it was already too late.

The silk streamer that was draped over her shoulders immediately began to glow brightly, then rose up into the air to oppose the willow branch.

At the same time, a streak of light flashed through the air as Ouyang Kuishan rapidly approached the scene from afar with a complex look on his face, holding a golden longsword that he was plunging directly toward Yun Ni's heart.

A hint of finality flashed through Yun Ni's eyes upon seeing this, and she made no effort to take evasive measures, seemingly determined to go through with her attack even at the cost of her own life.

The flurry of willow leaf blades we instantly tore a gash into the silk streamer before crashing heavily into the woman's back, shredding through the protective spiritual light around her as her entire body pitched forward, and she threw up a mouthful of blood that splattered all over her guqin.

At the same time, Ouyang Kuishan had also arrived on the scene, yet right as his sword was about to plunge through Yun Ni's heart, he suddenly twisted his wrist slightly to direct his sword away from its original trajectory, piercing it through Yun Ni's shoulder instead.

"Is it really worth going so far for him?" he asked as a pained look flashed through his eyes.

Yun Ni merely smiled and offered no response as her entire body scattered into countless white flower petals.

In the next instant, she reappeared beside Daoist Hu Yan.

Immediately thereafter, yet another earth-shattering roar rang out, and the black flames over the Blaze Dragon's body reared up significantly as it swiveled around in the sky, thrashing against the array that it was trapped in with ferocious might.

The surrounding golden pillars were already quite unstable, and the entire array began to collapse toward the center in the face of the Blaze Dragon's tremendous power.

As the Blaze Dragon reared up with all its might, the golden dragons coiled around its body were finally snapped into pieces before disintegrating into countless specks of golden light.

Immediately thereafter, the eight golden pillars exploded violently into an enormous arc of golden light that erupted in all directions. The eight Golden Immortals that were overseeing the array were all struck by backlash in the wake of the array's destruction, and they plummeted out of the sky with blood gushing out of their mouths.

Upon breaking free from the array, the Blaze Dragon continued to ascend, flying straight through the clouds before arriving on the other battlefield.

The space there was encompassed within a massive white light barrier, within which gusts of frosty wind that were interspersed with countless snowflakes were howling incessantly, and even the clouds had begun to freeze over, transforming them ice statues of all types of strange shapes and forms, making one feel as if they had suddenly arrived on the Infernal Frost Continent.

"That's Xiao Jinhan's Golden Immortal spirit domain!" Daoist Hu Yan exclaimed.

"There's Dao Lord Baili!" Yun Ni called out as she pointed at the light barrier from afar.

Having already taken a restorative pill, the wound on her chest had already completely healed, but her complexion was still quite pale.

At this point, she was pointing at a massive icy plaque that was hovering at the center of the area encompassed within the light barrier, and it was giving off formidable glacial qi.

Trapped within the giant plaque was none other than Baili Yan, and his body was enveloped within a layer of rainbow light that was flashing incessantly, seemingly desperately trying to keep the surrounding glacial qi at bay.

Upon seeing the approaching Blaze Dragon, a complex look flashed through Baili Yan's eyes.

Meanwhile, Xiao Jinhan was standing atop the giant plaque with his hands resting atop the hilt of his sword.

Hovering in the air behind him was a massive wheel of ice that was giving off radiant silver light while also releasing a constant stream of silver runes.

Whenever a rune came drifting down, it would flow down his longsword and land upon the giant plaque, further reinforcing it while also bolstering the glacial qi within it.

A hint of fury flashed through Xiao Jinhan's eyes at the sight of the approaching Blaze Dragon, and he released the hilt of his sword to make a hand seal before sweeping a hand forward in a forceful fashion.

Dazzling silver light erupted out of the wheel of ice behind him, conjuring up an enormous ice dragon that was over 100,000 feet in length above his head before swooping down toward the Blaze Dragon.

The two massive dragons clashed with an almighty boom, and the ice dragon began to shatter in layers starting from its head, disintegrating into a vast expanse of ice crystals, while the Blaze Dragon continued onward, flying directly toward the white light barrier.

Right as its sharp horns were about to pierce through the light barrier, the sound of an arrow whistling through the air suddenly rang out across the entire sky.

Having accumulated as much power as he could, Lu Yue had finally let loose his arrow.

The silver arrow had a long fiery tail, and it was flying across the sky like a shooting star.

A silver vortex was revolving rapidly on the tip of the arrow, causing all of the space in its wake to shudder violently, while boundless world's origin qi was converging from all directions before surging into the vortex.

The silver arrow rapidly swelled in size as it flew through the air, quickly extending to over 10,000 feet in length from its initial length of three feet, and it punched a massive hole through the clouds before hurtling toward the Blaze Dragon's head from below.

A thunderous boom rang out as a massive hole was shot through the Blaze Dragon's head, extending all the way from the bottom of its chin to the top of its head.

The giant silver vortex remained in its head, causing even more world's origin qi to converge in a frenzy.

The spiritual pressure there was constantly elevating, and it quickly reached an extremely formidable level.

Daoist Hu Yan immediately grabbed onto Yun Ni's hand and flew away into the distance upon seeing this.

He had only flown for just over 10,000 feet when a resounding boom rang out from behind him,. and the silver vortex exploded violently, sending chaotic world's origin qi erupting in all directions, producing shockwaves that encompassed the entire surrounding area in a radius of hundred os kilometers.

Daoist Hu Yan and Yun Ni felt a vast wave of power sweeping toward them from behind, and both of them threw up a mouthful of blood in unison as they were swept involuntarily away into the distance like a pair of small rafts in an almighty storm.

During the explosion, the silver vortex was constantly expanding to destroy the Blaze Dragon's massive head bit by bit, gradually reducing it to a cloud of dense black mist.

However, instead of dissipating, all of the black mist surged into the white light barrier, then rapidly passed through the vast expanse of snow and ice without any inhibition before converging entirely into the giant ice plaque.

All of a sudden, a black sun exploded violently within the giant plaque, sending formidable shockwaves and countless ice crystals erupting in all directions.

White light flashed over Xiao Jinhan's body as he instantly flew away from the giant plaque, while Xue Ying and the others were sent flying back by the explosion.

Immediately thereafter, the wisps of black mist in the air converged to form Baili Yan, who then slowly descended onto a frozen cloud.

There was black mist surging all around his body, as well as a ball of black flames hovering above each of his shoulders. His red hair had turned completely black, and a small black fire spirit rune had appeared on his glabella, while his eyes had become a darker shade of black than before.

It was as if he had suddenly transformed into a completely different person!

At the same time, his aura had swelled by severalfold, and even the slightest gesture from him was enough to sweep up gusts of fierce wind.

"I went through so much trouble over the course of countless years to expel this karmic fire from my body, yet now, I've been forced into remission. The Heavenly Dao can truly be cruel," Baili Yan mused in an expressionless manner as he cast his gaze toward Xiao Jinhan.

"This is the baleful immortal that's being hunted by the Heavenly Court! Having said that, in order to attain this power, you've doomed yourself to the fifth decay," Xiao Jinhan said with a cold expression.

"So be it. Seeing as things have already come to this point, let the karmic fire burn even brighter!" Baili Yan declared as a fierce look flashed through his eyes.

As soon as his voice trailed off, a constant stream of black mist began to surge out of his body, forming a massive wall of black mist behind him. The wall of mist surged toward Xiao Jinhan, transforming into a black spirit domain that was slowly eating away at the white light barrier in the sky.

At the same time, a cold look appeared in his eyes as he strode over the frozen cloud toward Xiao Jinhan.

The clouds beneath his feet began to shatter amid a string of crisp cracking, while Luo Qinghai heaved a forlorn sigh as he observed the unfolding scene from down below.

"He's been forced into karmic fire remission... Let's go."

With a wave of his hand, the giant blue flower flew away from the scene, carrying with it all of the Vast Flow Palace cultivators.

Thousands of kilometers away, Xiong Shan took one final glance up at the sky, then immediately flew away toward the west without any hesitation, and the other deputy dao lords quickly departed as well, as did many of the True Immortal Stage elders on the Origin View Peak.

The blue light in Han Li's eyes faded, and he turned his gaze toward Daoist Hu Yan and Yun Ni. Upon noticing that they were also fleeing the scene, he immediately decided to do the same.

"I'll be going ahead, Brother Qi," he said to Qi Liang.

The latter faltered slightly upon hearing this, then replied, "Farewell, Brother Li. I want to stay here for a while longer."

A battle between a pair of cultivators at the pinnacle of the Golden Immortal Stage was truly an extremely rare sight, and there were quite a few people like Qi Liang who were willing to take the risk to observe the battle in the hope that they would be able to benefit from it, perhaps even find a catalyst for a breakthrough.

"Take care," Han Li said with a parting nod, then flew away as a streak of azure light.

Chapter 336: Recollection

In the blink of an eye, the streak of azure light that Han Li had transformed into vanished into thin air, and when he reappeared a moment later, he was already hundreds of kilometers away.

As soon as he emerged, he immediately continued onward.

After getting a little further away, he immediately accelerated, covering a distance of tens of thousands of kilometers in the blink of an eye before descending near a secluded mountain.

From there, he turned to take a glance back in the direction of the White Jade Peak before heaving a faint sigh.

Regardless of whether the Blaze Dragon Dao would be able to weather this storm, he couldn't stay here any longer. In the wake of this incident, there would be no end to the troubles awaiting the Blaze Dragon Dao, and he was quite close with Daoist Hu Yan, so there was no telling whether he was going to be targeted as well.

Most importantly, that silver-robed young man had struck him with a very strong sense of foreboding. He couldn't pinpoint why this was the case, but he had an unconscious urge to get as far away from him as possible.

Upon withdrawing his gaze, Han Li made a hand seal, and arcs of golden lightning sprang out of his body to instantly form a lightning array, immediately following which he vanished into thin air.

Not long after Han Li vanished from this spot, several streaks of light came flying over from the White Jade Peak before dispersing in different directions.

All of these people were members of the Blaze Dragon Dao, and there was no lack of True Immortal Stage elders among them.

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In the sky above a mountain in the Bell Toll Mountain Range, a blurry golden line flashed through the air, hurtling forward at an incredible speed.

The golden line resembled an arc of lightning, and the space in its wake was rippling slightly presenting a rather peculiar sight to behold. This was a movement technique that combined the powers of space and lightning.

Lightning movement techniques allowed one to achieve a level of speed that was close to instantaneous teleportation, but they were two different things in that one was only transforming oneself into a state of lightning in order to enhance their own speed.

All of a sudden, the golden line began to slow down. A burst of invisible force had emerged in the space up ahead to obstruct the golden line, and it was as if it were moving through treacle.

The more the golden line tried to force its way through, the more formidable the obstructive force became, and before long, the golden line had been slowed down significantly.

All of a sudden, the nearby space rippled, and a golden lightning array appeared, following which Han Li emerged at the center of the array amid a rumbling thunderclap.

He swept his gaze forward momentarily, and his expression darkened slightly as he continued onward as a streak of azure light, covering several hundred kilometers in the blink of an eye before drawing to a halt.

Up ahead was an enormous wall of yellow mist that extended straight up into the heavens, and there was no end to it in sight to the left or the right.

The wall of yellow mist was constantly churning, taking on all types of different forms, such as clouds and ferocious beasts.

Rays of yellow light were filtering through the mist, and one could just barely make out countless yellow array patterns shimmering within it. The wall of mist was also giving off an incredibly dense and heavy aura, making one feel as if they were standing before an immovable mountain.

Han Li flew over to the wall of mist, then attempted to release his spiritual sense into the wall, only for it to be instantly repelled upon contact.

His brows furrowed slightly as he began to inspect the wall of mist with his Brightsight Spirit Eyes, and moments later, the blue light in his eyes faded as well as he murmured to himself, "This is an extremely formidable restriction!"

His lightning teleportation array drew upon the power of space, so ordinary restrictions wouldn't have been able to contain it unless the restriction was also imbued with spatial power.

Through the use of his Brightsight Spirit Eyes, he was able to see some of the finer details of the restriction, and he discovered that it contained a layer of dense and abundant spatial power, clearly indicating that it was a type of extremely formidable spatial restriction.

In addition to that, there were also several other types of restrictions within the wall of mist, and they were combined together using very advanced techniques.

Even for Han Li, breaking this restriction was going to take a very long time.

He took a glance at his surroundings, then released his spiritual sense with all his might, and several moments later, he withdrew his spiritual sense as his expression darkened even further.

The wall of mist was so vast that even with his formidable spiritual sense, he was completely unable to detect where it began and where it concluded.

However, judging from what he had been able to glean thus far, he could tell that his wall of yellow mist was an enormous spherical array that encompassed a huge area around the White Jade Peak.

He had passed through this place on his way to the White Jade Peak, but this restriction definitely hadn't been there at the time.

This must've been set up in advance by the Northern Glacial Immortal Region and those dao lords of the Blaze Dragon Dao.

It was clear that these people had been plotting and preparing extensively for this with the objective of preventing Baili Yan from getting away.

After a brief moment of contemplation, Han Li swept a hand through the air, and 12 streaks of golden light shot out of his body, revealing themselves to be 12 lengths of Lightning Restraining Wood, all of which were riddled with complex lightning runes.

The 12 lengths of Lightning Restraining Wood had been arranged into an array, and as Han Li made a hand seal, all 12 lengths of Lightning Restraining Wood began to radiate dazzling golden light, following which an enormous lightning array was conjured up, within which countless complex lightning runes were flashing incessantly.

Han Li was situated inside the array, and his body began to take on a semi-transparent appearance amid a rumbling thunderclap.

However, in the next instant, the lightning array suddenly began to tremble violently, and lightning was flashing erratically within it in a chaotic and uncontrolled fashion.

A resounding boom rang out as the entire lightning array exploded, and Han Li stumbled out into the open.

After a brief pause, he swept a sleeve through the air to recover the 12 lengths of Lightning Restraining Wood, then cast his gaze toward the wall of yellow mist once again.

Right at this moment, a vast black cloud suddenly appeared above his head, and countless rays of black light shone down from the heavens, raining directly down upon him.

Han Li immediately vanished from the spot amid a flash of azure light, then reappeared tens of thousands of feet away.

The countless rays of black light struck a mountain down below, instantly punching countless holes into it before toppling it entirely.

Han Li raised his head to look up, right as three streaks of light descended out of the sky before fading to reveal a trio of humanoid figures, led by none other than the silver-robed young man.

The two people accompanying him were dressed in black and standing slightly behind him in a respectful manner, seemingly serving as personal guards. One of them was a tall and portly man, while the other was quite short and as thin as a skeleton.

"What is the meaning of this? Your target is Baili Yan. I'm just a minor character, so surely there's no reason for you to go out of your way to come after me," Han Li said.

As he was speaking, he swept his spiritual sense over the trio in the discreet fashion, and his heart immediately sank slightly.

The two guards dressed in black were both at the late-True Immortal Stage, while the silver-robed young man's exact cultivation base was undetectable to him, indicating that he had either cultivated some type of concealment secret technique, or he was a Golden Immortal.

"Well, well, well, color me impressed! Not only have you not died from last time, you've become a late-True Immortal cultivator. I suppose I should congratulate you," the silver-robed young man mused, displaying no intention of answering Han Li's question.

"It sounds like we've met somewhere before?" Han Li asked as his brows furrowed slightly.

The silver-robed young man seemed to have been very amused to hear this, and he erupted into laughter, while Han Li looked on with an uncertain expression.

"There's no way he would remember what happened last time after being struck by your Soul Destroying True Light, Young Master. It's already a massive blessing for him that he hasn't been reduced to a blubbering idiot!" the portly guard chuckled with a fawning smile on his face.

The silver-robed young man's laughter grew even louder upon hearing this.

All of a sudden, Daoist Xie's voice rang out within Han Li's mind. "Fellow Daoist Han, I remember who he is! He's the one who severely wounded you all those years ago and sealed your Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords and myself!"

Han Li's heart jolted slightly upon hearing this, and he hurriedly asked through voice transmission, "Are you sure?"

"I'm certain. He possesses an array of strange abilities, and he seems to be able to seal away one's memories. I was only able to recover some snippets of memories after fusing with this puppet, but I'm confident that this is the man who came after you all those years ago," Daoist Xie replied.

Han Li offered no response, but a cold look had appeared in his eyes.

"It looks like you've finally remembered something. I've had to spend a great deal of effort looking for you, and I certainly wasn't expecting to find you here," the silver-robed young man said with a faint smile.

"It sounds like we're truly tied together by fate," Han Li said in a cold voice.

"I don't want to waste any time here. Hand over the secret behind how you're able to produce those time law crystals and I can let you live," the silver-robed young man said.

"But I have no plans of letting you live," Han Li retorted with a shake of his head.

"It appears that my kindness is being mistaken for weakness! I'm not going to let you get away again this time."

The smile on the silver-robed young man's face faded as he spoke, and he abruptly swept a hand through the air to release a streak of black light.

As soon as the streak of black light was sent flying through the air, it immediately brightened considerably before abruptly vanishing from the spot.

Han Li immediately dodged to his left while also making a hand seal, and four azure flying swords emerged from his body amid a flash of azure light.

The streak of black light appeared beside Han Li without any warning, but it was kept at bay by one of the flying swords that was revolving around him.

A loud clang rang out as Han Li was sent flying back through the air like a cannonball, only managing to just barely steady himself after flying back for several hundred feet.

Only then did Han Li catch a clear glimpse of the streak of black light, and it contained a small black hammer that was around a foot in size with profound spirit patterns engraved all over its surface, giving off formidable spiritual power fluctuations.

Even though the azure flying sword had managed to ward off the hammer, it was trembling incessantly, clearly having been dealt a heavy blow.

Han Li flicked his fingers through the air, and the three other flying swords quickly shot forth to strike the black hammer, sending it flying back amid a string of three consecutive resounding clangs.

Chapter 337: Integrated Five Extreme Mountains

At the same time, Han Li swept both sleeves through the air to release several dozen azure flying swords, then shot back in retreat without any hesitation.

These flying swords gathered in front of Han Li alongside the four previous flying swords. In the blink of an eye, all 72 Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords were assembled, and they immediately unleashed countless identical streaks of azure sword qi that surged toward Han Li's three assailants like a turbulent river, slicing through all of the space in their wake and presenting a formidable sight to behold.

The expressions of the two black-robed guards changed slightly upon seeing this, while the silver-robed young man merely sneered as he withdrew the small black hammer back up his sleeve, immediately following which a silver bell appeared in his hand, and he shook it gently to produce a crisp chime.

Immediately thereafter, waves of silver light erupted from the bell in all directions, instantly encompassing a vast space up ahead.

As soon as the river of azure sword qi surged into the waves of silver light, the former immediately began to warp and twist before silently disintegrating, and the formidable stream of sword qi was nullified with ease.

Soon, only the 72 Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords remained, but they were also flying around in a chaotic and haphazard fashion, as if they had lost all sense of direction.

Han Li's expression remained unchanged upon seeing this, and he immediately made a hand seal, upon which bright golden lightning erupted out of the scattered flying swords amid a resounding thunderclap.

As a result, they were able to stabilize themselves within the waves of silver light, following which the arcs of golden lightning erupting out of all of the swords intertwined to form a strange pattern.

Immediately thereafter, all of the flying swords abruptly vanished amid a flash of golden light, then re-emerged as 72 streaks of flying swordlight amid a resounding thunderclap.

Thick arcs of golden lightning sprang forth before connecting with one another to instantly form a lightning array around the trio, and all of this had taken place in the blink of an eye, so the trio didn't have any time to react before they found themselves inside the lightning array.

A burst of formidable restrictive force spread through the array, and the trio immediately felt as if they had been plunged into a swamp, and their immortal spiritual power circulation had also become rather sluggish.

The two black-robed guards were very alarmed, and they immediately conjured up protective light barriers as they attempted to break free from the lightning array, while the silver-robed young man remained completely still as his gaze roamed over the surrounding Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords, and it was unclear what he was thinking.

In the next instant, the 72 Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords began to release dazzling radiance as streaks of sword qi that were several times thicker and brighter than before swept toward the trio amid a wave of golden lightning.

"Young Master!" the pair of black-robed guards yelled urgently in unison at the sight of the oncoming barrage of sword qi and lightning.

The silver-robed young man gave a cold harrumph, seemingly completely unaffected by the restrictive effects of the lightning array, then swept a hand through the air to send an incantation seal flying into

the bell that he was holding. After that, he shook the bell vigorously, and waves of silver light that were several times denser than before emerged before sweeping through the surrounding area, opening up a silver space that was several hundred feet in size.

The pair of black-robed guard's immediately regained their mobility, and their immortal spiritual power was able to circulate as normal again as well, but at this point, the barrage of sword qi was already no more than 100 feet away.

Right at this moment, the silver-robed young man opened his mouth to release a burst of gray light, which then began to revolve above their heads, releasing a vast expanse of gray light that enveloped all three of them.

In the next instant, the formidable wave of sword qi and golden lightning arrived, forming an enormous ball of azure light that instantly inundated the trio.

Within the ball of light, streaks of sword and arcs of golden lightning were surging through the air in a frenzy, and everything down below was torn to shreds.

Han Li was hovering in mid-air several thousand feet away from the ball of azure light, holding an Immortal Origin Stone that he was using to quickly replenish his immortal spiritual power.

All of a sudden, he raised an eyebrow, and a faint crack rang out from a certain part of the ball of azure light.

Immediately thereafter, a burst of gray light tore through the azure sword qi and golden lightning, seemingly completely unaffected, and it erupted out into the open before fading to reveal the silver-robed young man and his two personal guards.

A small gray mountain was hovering above them while revolving incessantly, releasing a layer of dense gray light that enveloped all three of them.

The pair of black-robed guards were looking a little disheveled, but the silver-robed young man was completely unscathed, and even his robes hadn't been damaged in the slightest.

Meanwhile, Han Li cast his gaze toward the small gray mountain as a complex look appeared in his eyes.

Even though it was a little different from how it had previously looked, he was still able to identify it as one of the treasures that he had lost, the Integrated Five Extremes Mountain.

"This Acquired Immortal Treasure of yours was not bad, but the refinement method used was far too crude, and the five extreme mountains weren't sufficiently pure, either. I had to expend a great deal of time and effort to refine it to this extent, and it's actually the first time that I'm using it in battle. Let's have you, its former owner, get a taste of its power," the silver-robed young man said in a casual voice as he raised a hand, and the gray mountain instantly swelled drastically in size.

At the same time, the countless profound spirit patterns engraved upon its surface released a layer of gray light as it crashed heavily down upon the ball of azure light below.

Even before the two made contact, the formidable pressure released by the giant mountain was already causing the ball of azure light to ripple and quiver.

Han Li's brows furrowed slightly as he made a hand seal, and he quickly made a hand seal, upon which countless streaks of sword qi immediately converged inward from the surface of the ball of azure light, transforming it into an azure sword lotus flower with thick arcs of lightning flashing over its surface in the blink of an eye.

The azure sword lotus flower spun around on the spot while radiating dazzling azure light, releasing countless streaks of azure swordlight toward the giant gray mountain.

However, at the same time, a burst of gray light swept forth from the underside of the mountain to meet the azure sword lotus flower.

The arcs of golden lightning flashing over the sword lotus flower vanished without a trace within the gray light, following which the sword lotus flower itself crumbled away, reverting back into 72 Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords, and the spirit patterns on the surfaces of the swords were flashing erratically.

Han Li's brows furrowed even more tightly upon seeing this.

He was naturally aware of the Integrated Five Extremes Mountain's ability to suppress the power of lightning, but the Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords had absorbed an enormous amount of sword essence and been smelted using a whole host of precious materials, thereby significantly enhancing their power, so he didn't think that it would be so severely affected by the gray light.

It seemed that the Integrated Five Extremes Mountain had also become far more formidable after being refined by the silver-robed young man.

Even as these thoughts were flashing through his mind, Han Li continued to cycle through a series of hand seals, and azure light erupted from the surfaces of the 72 flying swords once again.

At the same time, they released countless azure threads that cleared open an area within the gray light, and before the gray light had a chance to recover, all of the flying swords instantly flew back toward Han Li.

"You sure have quite a few good treasures on you! This set of flying swords is not bad at all. I wanted to take them last time, but I suppose it's still not too late," the silver-robed young man said with a faint smile as he made a hand seal.

All of the runes on the surface of the gray mountain lit up, and waves of gray light that were even denser than before surged forth before spreading downward, immediately enveloping the 72 Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords, which still hadn't had a chance to get very far away.

The spiritual light glowing from all of the flying swords was flashing and quivering incessantly, and they were like fish trapped in a net.

Han Li's expression changed slightly upon seeing this, and he hurriedly switched to a different hand seal, but this time, no matter what he tried, the 72 flying swords were unable to break free.

Meanwhile, the silver-robed young man opened his mouth to release a burst of black light, which vanished into the gray mountain in a flash.

The waves of gray light being released by the mountain instantly transformed into countless gray runes, which then turned into countless thin gray threads that wrapped themselves around the Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords, instantly forming a series of gray cocoons.

The struggles of the Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords gradually grew weaker and weaker, while the gray light around them stabilized once again.

The silver-robed young man then opened his mouth a second time to produce a slightly viscous-looking ball of black light, within which countless black runes were flashing, giving off a burst of peculiar law fluctuations.

The ball of light then split apart into 72 streaks of black light, each of which fused into an Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Sword in the blink of an eye.

The sword qi and lightning being released by the Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords were completely unable to keep the black light at bay, and the spiritual light radiating from them instantly took on a slightly black coloration.

Han Li knew that in order to recover his swords, he would have to directly attack the silver-robed young man, so that was exactly what he did.

The silver-robed young man turned to the oncoming Han Li, only for the portly guard beside him to hurriedly interject, "There's no need for you to personally deal with a mere late-True Immortal cultivator, Young Master. Just leave him to us while you focus on subduing that set of flying swords."

They had just been severely humiliated by Han Li's earlier attack, and if they couldn't prove their usefulness to the silver-robed young man, then they were going to be in a very perilous position.

The thin black-robed guard also immediately nodded in agreement.

"Alright, in that case, I'll leave him to you, but don't kill him. I still have some things that I need to find out from him," the silver-robed young man replied with a nod.

The pair of black-robed guards were ecstatic, and they immediately flew toward Han Li.

Dazzling starlight appeared over the portly guard's body, and his belly abruptly swelled to three times its original size, giving him the appearance of a fat toad.

Immediately thereafter, he opened his mouth to release a vast expanse of bright starlight, which swept toward Han Li like a resplendent wave.

Interspersed throughout the wave of starlight were countless glowing grains of sand that were rumbling like lightning, as if they could explode at any moment.

Meanwhile, the thin guard made a rapid string of hand seals, and balls of black flames rose up over his body. Skull projections then emerged within the balls of fire, and they were cackling in a sinister voice as the black fireballs shot forth toward Han Li at the thin guard's behest, transforming into countless harrowing ghostly heads as they flew through the air.

The collective cackling of the ghostly heads was like a wave of countless steel needles threatening to surge into the listener's mind.

Chapter 338: Might of the Treasured Axis

In the face of the pair of oncoming guards, Han Li displayed no intention to take evasive measures. Instead, bright golden light emerged over his entire body as he flew directly toward the horde of ghostly heads.

The portly guard let loose a loud roar as he swept his sleeves through the air, and all of the starry sand converged toward Han Li before exploding violently into huge balls of lightning that inundated the entire sky, presenting a formidable sight to behold.

At the same time, the thin guard pointed a finger in Han Li's direction, and all of the ghostly heads in the sky abruptly swelled drastically in size before opening their mouths to send bursts of black light hurtling directly toward Han Li.

The black light didn't appear to have been all that remarkable, but they were giving off an extremely corrosive aura, and the space in their wake was rippling incessantly, as if the streaks of light were capable of corroding the very air itself.

The golden light radiating from Han Li's body brightened, and he suddenly transformed into a golden blur, accelerating drastically as he flew directly into the oncoming attacks.

Not only had he become extraordinarily fast, he was also displaying immaculate bodily control, weaving back and forth through the lightning and black light, and he was always able to just barely squeeze through right before his body was inundated by the oncoming attacks.

This was all thanks to his Reversal True Axis ability, and the pair of guards hurriedly released their spiritual sense in an attempt to track down Han Li's location, but they were completely unable to keep up with his speed, and it was often the case that as soon as they spotted Han Li, he would already be gone.

The surrounding lightning and black light were all extremely fast and formidable attacks, but he was making them appear downright slow and sluggish, and the pair of guards were astonished to see this.

Before they had a chance to do anything, Han Li had already passed through the vast expanse of lightning and black light, then appeared no more than 1,000 feet in front of them in a wraith-like manner.

At this point, the dazzling golden light radiating from his body had already faded, and only now did the pair of guards manage to react, flying back in retreat with astonishment in their eyes.

However, as late-True Immortal cultivators, they possessed a vast wealth of battle experience, and they immediately devised strategies to counteract Han Li.

The portly guard opened his mouth to release a pair of triangular shields that revolved around him briefly before transforming into a thick light barrier, and at the same time, all of the starlight in the sky transformed into countless starlight rings that swept toward Han Li.

Meanwhile, the thin guard was chanting an incantation, and a string of loud cracks were ringing out from within his body as he rapidly swelled in size while his skin and flesh quickly peeled away, turning him into a massive black skeleton that was over 100 feet tall in the blink of an eye.

The black skeleton was giving off an enormous aura that was close to twice as formidable as before, and red light was flashing within its eye sockets as it spread open its huge hands.

Its fingers resembled giant black swords with black flames surging around them, and it reached out to make a grab for Han Li's head.

It was clear from their immaculate teamwork that these two had been fighting alongside one another for a long time, and weren't giving Han Li any opportunity to strike.

However, right at this moment, dazzling golden light erupted out of Han Li's body again, and a golden wheel appeared behind him before rapidly revolving on the spot.

A layer of golden ripples then surged forth from his body, instantly encompassing the entire surrounding area in a radius of around 10,000 feet.

The two guards were also caught within the golden ripples, and their movements immediately became very slow and sluggish.

Additionally, the starlight rings that were falling out of the sky had also come to a complete standstill, as if they had been frozen in place.

In truth, it wasn't entirely accurate to say that they had been completely stopped in their tracks. Instead, they had actually been slowed down to an extreme extent, to the point that it looked no different from coming to a complete stop.

He's using the laws of time!

The silver-robed young man's expression changed drastically upon seeing this, and he immediately flew toward the pair of black-robed guards, leaving the Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords behind as he did so.

Meanwhile, Han Li had already transformed into a giant golden ape that was over 1,000 feet tall, and there were silver patterns all over his massive fists as he swung them viciously at the pair of guards.

In response, the two guards remained completely still, as if they were oblivious to the oncoming attack.

The light barrier around the portly guard's body was completely pulverized by a burst of tremendous force, and the giant fist wasn't slowed down in the slightest as it crashed into his body.

At the same time, the other fist struck the black skeleton that the thin guard had transformed into, and right after the two guards were struck by Han Li's fists, all of the golden ripples in the air receded as the flow of time reverted back to its original speed.

The portly guard's body instantly exploded into countless scraps of mangled flesh, while the black skeleton was also shattered into countless bone shards.

Their two souls had also been restricted by the Mantra Treasured Axis, rendering them completely unable to react, so they were also destroyed alongside their bodies.

All of this had taken place in the blink of an eye, and the silver-robed young man had only just arrived in the sky above the giant ape with a furious look on his face.

Never had he imagined that Han Li would be able to slay a pair of late-True Immortal cultivators in such a devastating fashion in such a brief span of time.

The silver-robed young man swept a hand through the air, and a streak of black light flew toward him, containing a black sword that was similar in shape to a beastly fang. The sword was riddled with countless black runes that were giving off law fluctuations, and it swelled to around 1,000 feet in size in the blink of an eye, following which a black wyrm projection appeared around it as it slashed down upon the giant ape.

All of a sudden, the Mantra Treasured Axis behind the giant ape began to spin in reverse before vanishing into its body in a flash.

In the next instant, the giant ape abruptly vanished from the spot, and the huge black sword struck nothing but empty air.

A trail of golden afterimages appeared in the air as the giant ape flew toward the Integrated Five Extremes Mountain in the distance at an incredible speed.

The silver-robed young man's expression changed drastically upon seeing this, and he hurriedly flew back as quickly as he could, but he was still far from being able to match the golden ape's speed.

By the time the giant ape arrived in front of the Integrated Five Extremes Mountain, the silver-robed young man was only halfway there.

The golden ape immediately opened its mouth to release a ball of blood essence, which was instantly ignited into a burst of crimson flames with countless crimson runes dancing within it as it hurtled toward the Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords.

The streak of crimson fire was able to pass through the gray light and gray cocoons without any inhibition before vanishing into the Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords, which immediately began to glow with bright azure light again.

At the same time, they were able to tear through the gray cocoons around them, but it seemed that they still weren't going to be able to break free from the gray light anytime soon.

The silver-robed young man was furious to see this, and he was just about to make a hand seal when the giant ape suddenly turned around with bright golden light radiating from its fists, and its arms flashed through the air in a blur as it unleashed a barrage of countless fist projections.

The barrage of golden fist projections swept toward the silver-robed young man with tremendous force, and even before they descended upon him, a burst of tremendous force had already encompassed the entire space within a radius of about half a kilometer around him, causing him to slow down involuntarily.

The silver-robed young man was unable to evade the attack, so he could only sweep a sleeve through the air to release a black shield, which transformed into a black light barrier in front of him.

Countless fist projections crashed into the black light barrier one after another before exploding violently, but the light barrier remained completely unmoved.

However, the silver-robed young man was also temporarily kept at bay.

Golden light flashed over the giant ape's entire body, and a second pair of arms abruptly emerged from its ribs amid a flash of golden light before quickly making a hand seal.

The 72 flying swords glowed even brighter as they fused as one to form a single giant azure sword with thick arcs of golden lightning flashing over its surface amid rumbling thunderclaps.

The giant azure sword began to shudder violently, then transformed into a streak of azure swordlight that was over 1,000 feet in length before slashing viciously against the surrounding gray light.

A peerlessly sharp aura erupted out of the streak of azure swordlight, causing all of the space in its wake to twist and warp incessantly.

A gash was finally torn into the surrounding gray light, and the streak of azure swordlight instantly shot out from within before returning to the giant ape's side, where it reverted back into a giant azure sword.

Immediately thereafter, the giant ape's body blurred, and it vanished from the spot along with the giant sword.

In the next instant, Han Li re-emerged over 10,000 feet away with arcs of lightning flashing over his entire body, and the giant azure sword was also present beside him, but it had shrunk down to no more than 10 feet in length.

Han Li opened his mouth to release a ball of blood essence into the azure sword, and it immediately began to glow a shade of azure that was so bright that its radiance rivaled that of the sun.

The remaining black coloration on the sword was instantly erased, and it let loose an elated ringing sound.

Meanwhile, the silver-robed young man remained still on the spot, watching Han Li with a dark expression as he made a beckoning motion to draw the Integrated Five Extremes Mountain back to himself.

The two stood in mid-air while looking back at one another, and neither of them was in any hurry to attack.

A short while later, the silver-robed young man broke the silence. "Looks like I really did underestimate you."

Han Li paid no heed to him as he began to make a rapid string of hand seals.

The giant azure sword beside him split back up into 72 small swords, then circled around him momentarily before transforming into an azure sword array beneath him.

"I was going to take my time and play around with you a little, but it seems like you're more of a pain to deal with than I expected. In that case, I'll just crush you now, then slowly torture your soul," the silver-robed harrumphed coldly.

As soon as his voice trailed off, he swept a sleeve through the air to release a streak of black light, which transformed into a black inkstone treasure.

The inkstone was very antiquated in appearance, and as soon as it appeared, countless tiny golden runes immediately surged out of it in a frenzy.

At the same time, it was giving off a burst of peculiar law fluctuations.

The silver-robed young man's aura also began to swell, and the enormous spiritual pressure that was emanating from his body was causing the nearby space to warp and shudder.

Han Li's pupils contracted slightly upon seeing this.

The silver-robed young man was finally displaying his full cultivation base, and just as Han Li anticipated, he was a Golden Immortal cultivator.

However, his aura was still far inferior to the likes of Daoist Hu Yan and Yun Ni, and it was rather unstable, indicating that he had only recently progressed to the Golden Immortal Stage and hadn't had a chance to consolidate his cultivation base yet.

Even so, he was still a Golden Immortal cultivator, which was incomparable relative to a late-True Immortal cultivator.

Chapter 339: Giant Eye

The silver-robed young man began to chant an incantation, and a dense stream of runes surged out of his mouth, then swept toward the black inkstone hovering in the air in front of him before vanishing into it in a flash.

The inkstone immediately began to swell drastically, quickly expanding to over 100 feet in size, and all of the scenery and creatures engraved on its surface took on an extremely life-like quality.

For some reason, a hint of foreboding welled up in Han Li's heart upon seeing this.

The silver-robed young man switched to a different hand seal before flicking his fingers consecutively through the air, and the giant black inkstone began to revolve on the spot while releasing a vast expanse of black qi that resembled a puddle of black ink that was swirling around in the air above the inkstone.

The black qi quickly formed a dark cloud that was around 1,000 feet in size, and it encompassed both the silver-robed young man and the Integrated Five Extremes Mountain while continuing to rapidly expand.

Han Li faltered slightly upon seeing this, following which his eyes narrowed slightly as he shot back in retreat without any hesitation while sweeping his spiritual sense through the surrounding area.

However, as soon as his spiritual sense entered the dark cloud, he discovered that it was like a vast expanse of nothingness that he couldn't detect anything from.

Upon making this observation, he immediately raised a hand before pointing a finger forward, and the Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords around him immediately began to glow brightly before quickly forming an azure sword lotus flower around him.

The lotus flower began to rapidly revolve while releasing countless streaks of azure sword qi, which swept toward the black cloud with tremendous might.

Countless streaks of sword qi tore through the black cloud as balls of azure and golden lightning exploded incessantly, tearing countless holes through the cloud and threatening to scatter it altogether.

However, the black cloud was still constantly expanding, and the holes that had been torn into its surface were quickly filled again, leaving the cloud completely unscathed.

It seemed that the formidable storm of sword qi hadn't affected the black cloud at all, and it was as if the silver-robed young man inside had vanished into thin air.

Han Li's brows furrowed slightly upon seeing this, and he was just about to do something else when the black cloud finally ceased in its expansion.

It then began to churn violently while releasing countless black runes that converged toward the center, forming a black ball the size of a house in the blink of an eye.

Han Li observed the scene unfolding before him for a moment, then swept a hand through the air, and the azure sword lotus flower in front of him swelled in size while its petals formed several azure light barriers before him.

All of a sudden, the black ball shuddered, and a red line suddenly appeared on its surface before splitting apart in either direction to reveal a massive vertical eye.

The eye was a pristine white color with an inky black pupil, and it appeared to have been no different from an ordinary eye, but it was giving off a peculiar aura, and as soon as its gaze turned to settle upon Han Li, the sense of foreboding in his heart instantly became compounded even further.

He reflexively rushed away to the side, not willing to be under the direct scrutiny of the giant eye, but the eye was able to track his movements, and its gaze remained firmly fixed upon him.

Han Li was quite alarmed to see this, and azure light emerged over his body alongside arcs of golden lightning as he rapidly flew through the air while constantly changing directions, yet no matter what he did, the giant eye continued to track him without fail.

Furthermore, white light was beginning to gather at the center of the eye's pupil, and it seemed to have been preparing something.

All of a sudden, Han Li harrumphed coldly as he withdrew the azure sword lotus flower in front of him, then flew directly toward the black cloud above the giant eye as a streak of azure light, plunging into the cloud in the blink of an eye.

As soon as he plunged into the dark cloud, Han Li immediately felt his surroundings go dark. He swept a sleeve through the air to release a large body of black liquid, and it was none other than the heavy water that he had accumulated over the past years.

The heavy water circled around him once, instantly forming a massive black spherical barrier that encompassed the entire space within a radius of 100 feet around him to keep the black mist at bay.

After doing all of that, he swept his gaze across his surroundings with blue light flashing in his eyes, but all he could see were layers upon layers of dark clouds, and even with his Brightsight Spirit Eyes, visibility was limited to no more than 1,000 feet.

Furthermore, his spiritual sense remained severely restricted, and he was barely able to release it out of his body at all.

His brows furrowed slightly as he slowly flew forward with the heavy water barrier around him, and as he did so, he was doing everything in his power to find the silver-robed young man.

However, even after flying for a long while, his surroundings were still filled with nothing but dark clouds.

Furthermore, the cloud didn't appear to have been all that big from the outside, but after entering it, he felt as if he had entered a boundless independent space.

Moments later, Han Li drew to a halt, then inspected his surroundings momentarily before abruptly sweeping a hand forward through the air.

A dull thump rang out as a thick streak of azure sword qi that was over 1,000 feet in length shot forth before plunging into the black cloud up ahead, instantly piercing through it to open up a passageway that was several thousand feet long.

However, in the next instant, the surrounding black clouds quickly converged from all sides, and the hole was instantly filled again.

Han Li's brows furrowed slightly as he swept a sleeve through the air, and the 72 Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords were released once again before fusing as one into a single giant azure sword that was several thousand feet in length.

The sword was giving off radiant azure light and incredibly thick arcs of golden lightning, and it was so bright that it was blinding to look at.

A large area was instantly torn into the nearby dark cloud, and Han Li made a hand seal, upon which the giant sword beside him began to glow even more radiantly as it slashed viciously through the space up ahead.

The black cloud up ahead churned violently as a massive gash was sliced into it, and the sword strike was so formidable that it had almost sliced the entire black cloud into two.

The entire space that Han Li was situated in began to tremble violently, yet aside from that, there was no other change, and a few moments later, everything reverted back to its original state, as if that sword strike had never been unleashed at all.

Han Li's expression darkened slightly upon seeing this, but right at this moment, a voice suddenly rang out.

"I didn't think you would rush in here. That's come as quite a surprise, but don't think that this will allow you to avoid my Soul Destroying True Light."

The voice belonged to none other than the silver-robed young man, and as soon as his voice trailed off, a burst of dazzling white light abruptly appeared in the black cloud up ahead before hurtling rapidly toward Han Li.

Han Li remained still on the spot as the giant azure sword in front of him split up into 72 small swords once again, then came together to form an azure sword lotus flower that began to revolve above his head.

At the same time, the surface of the heavy water protective barrier around him also began to flash and ripple incessantly.

In the blink of an eye, the burst of white light reached no more than several thousand feet away from Han Li before drawing to a halt, revealing itself to have been the same black inkstone from before, except it had become semi-transparent.

The silver-robed young man stood behind the inkstone with his hands clasped behind his back and a cold smile on his face.

"I thought you were too much of a coward to come out," Han Li said with a cold smile as he took a glance at the huge inkstone.

A hint of fury flashed through the silver-robed young man's face upon hearing this, and he harrumphed in a cold voice, "If you're so eager to die, then let me grant you your wish!"

The giant inkstone began to revolve on the spot while giving off rays of dazzling light that were as bright as the sun.

Countless white runes emerged, giving off extremely formidable law fluctuations, and a projection of a giant eye appeared before casting its gaze toward Han Li, just like what had happened outside the black cloud.

Han Li's brows furrowed slightly upon seeing this, and he immediately dodged to the side.

However, right at this moment, the black cloud above him suddenly began to churn before abruptly splitting apart, and the Integrated Five Extremes Mountain emerged without any warning.

Countless gray runes were swirling around the mountain, giving off dazzling gray light.

A thick pillar of gray light abruptly came crashing down from the heavens, forming a massive gray space that enveloped Han Li's entire body in the blink of an eye.

Enshrouded within the gray light, the spiritual light emanating from the 72 Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords immediately dimmed.

Han Li also felt an immense constrictive force around his body, locking him firmly in place and preventing him from moving.

He let loose a low roar, and bright azure light erupted from his body as he struggled with all his might, but the gray light remained completely resolute, and there was some type of law power surging within it, preventing him from breaking free.

Right at this moment, the giant inkstone up ahead revolved on the spot, following which a thick pillar of white light shot out of the huge eye, hurtling directly toward Han Li.

Even before the pillar of white light arrived, Han Li was struck by a burst of sharp pain directly in his soul, and he felt as if many of his memories were about to be extracted.

Thankfully, his enormous spiritual sense was activated on its own, and the disturbance in his soul was quickly quelled.

Even so, he was still quite alarmed by this turn of events, and the heavy water barrier around him immediately converged to form a wall of heavy water in front of him at his behest, shielding him from the white light.

However, the white light was able to easily pass through the wall of heavy water, and it was completely unobstructed.

In this dire situation, Han Li immediately opened his mouth to release his Heavy Water True Axis, which began to rapidly revolve while drastically expanding in size.

A vast expanse of watery light that was interspersed with countless black runes emerged from the axis to form a barrier in front of him, and the Heavy Water True Axis was able to keep the white light at bay.

However, the white light was able to quickly seep through the watery light barrier released by the Heavy Water True Axis, passing through it after just a few seconds.

However, with this brief window of respite, Han Li was able to catch his breath, and he began to chant an incantation.

Bright golden light radiated from his body as his Mantra Treasured Axis appeared behind him before releasing a vast expanse of golden ripples that gave off formidable time law fluctuations swept forth in all directions.

Perhaps it was due to the surrounding black cloud, but the golden ripples weren't able to spread any further than 1,000 feet.

In the next instant, the pillar of white light entered the area encompassed within the golden ripples, and it immediately came to an abrupt halt.

However, if one were to look closely, they would discover that the pillar of white light was still approaching Han Li, except it had been slowed down by an extreme degree.

The silver-robed young man's expression darkened slightly upon seeing this, and he gave a cold harrumph before beginning to chant an incantation while casting several incantation seals at the Integrated Five Extremes Mountain from afar.

All of the countless runes on the surface of the mountain instantly lit up, and the gray light that it was radiating brightened significantly, while countless gray runes surged forth before fusing into the gray area down below.

The gray space was instantly significantly bolstered, thereby further amplifying the restrictive force acting upon Han Li's body.

A series of gray ripples appeared, giving off incredibly formidable law powers to compress against the golden ripples around Han Li, and the two opposing forces clashed together like powerful waves.

The golden ripples shuddered momentarily before shrinking even further, and the pillar of white light was able to draw closer and closer to Han Li again.

Chapter 340: Luring in the Enemy

900 feet...

800 feet...

700 feet...

Under the pressure exerted by the gray light emanating from the Integrated Five Extremes Mountain, the golden ripples being released by the Mantra Treasured Axis were constantly being compressed, while the pillar of white light began to steadily accelerate.

At this rate, it wasn't going to take much longer before the pillar of white light broke through the shackles of time to reach Han Li.

Large droplets of sweat began to bead up on Han Li's forehead, and he could clearly sense the sharp pain in his soul being exacerbated as the white light approached him.

His expression had darkened significantly, and he was constantly injecting more immortal spiritual power into his Mantra Treasured Axis, but that was only slightly slowing down the rate at which the golden ripples were being compressed.

A pleased look appeared in the silver-robed young man's eyes upon seeing this, and he opened his mouth to release a ball of black light, within which countless black runes were dancing incessantly.

He quickly made a hand seal, and the ball of black light split up into two parts, one of which fused into the giant inkstone, while the other vanished into the Integrated Five Extremes Mountain.

The inkstone and the Integrated Five Extremes Mountain immediately began to glow even brighter, while the gray space around Han Li had virtually taken on a substantial form.

Countless waves of gray ripples were surging forth incessantly to further compress the golden ripples around Han Li, forcing it down to a radius of less than 500 feet.

The pillar of white light grew even brighter, and countless white runes were dancing around within it. It seemed as if it were about to break free from the golden ripples, and the golden ripples immediately around it were illuminated white as the pillar of white light continued to close in on Han Li at a rate that was discernible to the naked eye.

Han Li's complexion began to pale, and despite his best efforts, the golden ripples around him were constantly being shrunk down by the surrounding gray light.

At this point, the pillar of white light was already no more than 200 feet away from him.

The silver-robed young man could already taste his imminent victory, and he made a hand seal once again, upon which another burst of black light emerged from his body.

Right at this moment, a resounding boom rang out behind him, and a golden crab pincer projection the size of a house emerged. The projection was enveloped in countless arcs of golden lightning and giving off formidable law power fluctuations as it hurtled toward the silver-robed young man at an incredible speed.

The silver-robed young man's expression changed drastically as he hurriedly switched to a different hand seal, and a suit of armor instantly appeared over his body amid a flash of black light.

The suit of armor was of a purplish-black color, and its helmet had been crafted in the shape of a dragon's head, while several spikes could be seen on the knee and shoulder joints. The entire suit of armor was also riddled with black patterns and giving off immense baleful qi.

The golden crab pincer struck the suit of purplish-black armor with an earth-shattering boom, and the silver-robed young man was sent flying, while a series of shallow cracks had also appeared on the surface of the suit of armor.

Even with the suit of armor acting as a buffer, a burst of tremendous force was still transferred into the silver-robed young man's body, churning up his internal organs and causing him to throw up a mouthful of blood.

After he was sent flying, the giant inkstone lost its source of immortal spiritual power, and it finally fizzled out no more than 100 feet away from Han Li.

The Integrated Five Extremes Mountain was still hovering above Han Li's head, but the gray light that it was projecting downward had also become rather unstable.

The gray space around Han Li also rippled slightly, and the restrictive force that it was exerting was significantly diminished.

He immediately pounced on this opportunity, releasing several balls of light out of his body that transformed into a series of true spirit projections.

The projections circled around him momentarily before vanishing into his body, and a layer of purplish-golden light surfaced over his skin as his body swelled drastically, transforming into a purplish-golden giant with three heads and six arms.

At the same time, countless golden scales and silver spirit patterns appeared over his skin, and seven specks of dazzling starlight also emerged on his lower abdomen.

An enormous aura then erupted out of his body, causing the surrounding gray space to shudder violently.

The purplish-golden giant made a grabbing motion with one hand, and a huge azure sword appeared in its grasp before being swung down viciously.

An enormous crescent-shaped streak of azure swordlight swept through the air with thick arcs of golden lightning surging around it before crashing into the gray light barrier.

A resounding crack rang out, and this time, a gash was torn into the gray space, revealing the outside world.

The purplish-golden giant immediately flew out through that opening at an incredible speed, following which a vertical black split open on his glabella.

A pillar of translucent light shot out of the vertical eye, then transformed into an indistinct sword that vanished without a trace in a flash.

In the next instant, the sword appeared behind the silver-robed young man's head without any warning before plunging directly forward.

Even though the silver-robed young man had been injured by the previous blow, his reactions remained quite sharp, and he hurriedly swept a hand through the air to conjure up a black palm projection that grabbed toward the translucent sword.

However, in the instant that the black palm projection closed itself around the sword, the latter abruptly vanished.

The silver-robed young man faltered slightly upon seeing this, and before he had a chance to figure out what had happened, the translucent sword reappeared in his mind before slashing viciously down upon his soul.

"Argh!"

The silver-robed young man let loose a bloodcurdling howl as he threw his hands onto his own head.

Right at this moment, Daoist Xie appeared beside the silver-robed young man before spreading its hands open, and a pair of enormous balls of golden lightning appeared before it, both of which were as massive as mountains.

Thick arcs of golden lightning were flashing incessantly over their surfaces, presenting a formidable sight to behold.

Furthermore, the balls of lightning were releasing countless golden lightning runes, each of which was the size of a table and giving off fierce law fluctuations.

Daoist Xie then joined its palms together, and the two massive balls of lightning fused as one before transforming into a gargantuan golden lightning sword amid a rumbling thunderclap.

Golden halos were proliferating in all directions from the giant sword, and all of the surrounding black mist was instantly scattered.

The entire surrounding space in a radius of several dozen kilometers began to buzz audibly, and countless five-colored balls of light formed by the world's origin qi emerged before converging toward the giant sword in a frenzy.

Five-colored light was also surging over the surface of the giant lightning sword, causing the nearby space to ripple and quiver.

All of a sudden, the entirety of heaven and earth had taken on a completely different complexion, and before the silver-robed young man had a chance to react, the giant sword had already crashed down upon him.

Countless cracks appeared on his suit of purplish-black armor before it exploded amid a resounding boom, and his body was also inundated by a vast expanse of lightning before exploding into countless pieces.

Nearby, Han Li had already reverted back to his original form, and he heaved a faint sigh of relief upon seeing this.

Right at this moment, a tiny burst of black light emerged from the silver-robed young man's torn up remains, and it immediately vanished into thin air.

Blue light flashed within Han Li's eyes upon seeing this, and a beam of black light shot out of the vertical eye on his glabella, striking a certain spot in the air in a flash before vanishing into it.

A dull thump rang out as that patch of space shuddered, following which a vast expanse of black light emerged, and a tiny black figure that was only several inches tall stumbled out into the open.

This was none other than the silver-robed young man's nascent soul, and even though it had been forcibly revealed by Han Li's Law Destruction Eye, it hadn't sustained any injuries. However, there was a furious look on its face, and it was just about to make a hand seal when a burst of spatial fluctuations erupted out of the nearby area, following which a translucent chain shot out before wrapping itself around the nascent soul like lightning.

The entire chain was giving off translucent silver light and it had a rather insubstantial appearance.

An alarmed look appeared on the nascent soul's face, and it struggled with all its might to break free, but the chain remained as resolute as ever.

In the next instant, Han Li and Daoist Xie appeared right beside the nascent soul, and the latter was holding a pair of treasures in its hands, namely the black inkstone and the Integrated Five Extremes Mountain.

Without the support of the silver-robed young man's immortal spiritual power, Daoist Xie was able to seize these two treasures with ease.

The nascent soul seemed to know that it wouldn't have been able to escape no matter what, and it took a glance at Han Li before turning its gaze to Daoist Xie.

"I didn't think that you would have such a trump card up your sleeve. And this chain, if I'm not mistaken this is a spiritual sense chain, so you must've cultivated some type of forbidden technique, right?" the nascent soul asked in a calm voice.

Han Li paid no heed to the nascent soul as he swept a hand through the air to release a burst of azure light, which swept downward before retrieving a pair of storage treasures, the very same ones that the pair of black-robed guards had been carrying.

After that, he released a burst of crimson flames to sweep up silver-robed young man's remains, and after his body had been completely incinerated, the crimson flames surged back, carrying a black ring with it.

Han Li stowed these items away in an unhurried manner, then turned to nascent soul as he asked, "Who are you and why have you repeatedly come after me? If you give me a satisfactory answer, I can grant you a quick and painless death."

"If you're going to kill me, then do it! I'm not going to answer any of your questions!" the nascent soul replied with a cold smile.

Han Li didn't say anything further as he reached out with one hand to grab onto the nascent soul's head, and a burst of black light erupted out of his hand, enveloping the nascent soul before attempting to infiltrate its body.

The nascent soul's face instantly became twisted with pain, but a mocking sneer appeared in its eyes as it spat through gritted teeth, "To think that a mere True Immortal like you would attempt to search a Golden Immortal's soul. What a joke!"

Han Li paid no heed to the nascent soul's mockery as he continued to unleash his soul search technique with all his might.

Waves of black light surged out of the palm of his hand to envelop the nascent soul, but sure enough, his efforts proved to be futile.

"It's no use, Fellow Daoist Han. There is an evolution in one's nascent soul from the True Immortal Stage to the Golden Immortal Stage, so there's no way you'll be able to search his soul. As for me, I'm just a puppet, so I can't use any soul search technique, either," Daoist Xie said.

Han Li slowly released the nascent soul upon hearing this.

The nascent soul heaved a sigh of relief, following which a cold sneer appeared on its face as he said, "If you dare to kill me, then Xiao Jinhan will hunt you down no matter where you go! If you let me go, I can swear a soul vow to settle our differences, and on top of that, I can give you some compensation as well."