

A Record 381

Chapter 381: Various Powers

Among the two factions of people that had appeared in the teleportation array, one of them were mostly wearing white-robed with golden clouds embroidered upon them, and if Han Li were present, he would've immediately been able to identify their leader as none other than the master of the Northern Glacial Immortal Palace, Xiao Jinhan.

Behind him were four or five other people dressed in Northern Glacial Immortal Palace attire, including Deputy Palace Master Xue Ying and the Golden Immortal, Lu Yue.

Aside from them, there were also three Blaze Dragon Dao dao lords led by Ouyang Kuishan.

As for the other group, they were all dressed in the signature blue robes of the Vast Flow Palace, and they were led by Palace Master Luo Qinghai.

Beside Luo Qinghai stood an effeminate young man who appeared to have been in his early twenties, and even though he was a man, he struck the beholder with the impression that they were looking at a beautiful woman.

As for the rest of the Vast Flow Palace cultivators, most of them had been present during the battle of the Blaze Dragon Dao.

There was an excited look on Lu Jun's face as he stepped forward before extending a respectful salute. "I am the master of Black Wind Island, Lu Jun, and I would like to extend a warm welcome to Palace Master Jin and Palace Master Luo, as well as all other seniors and fellow daoists. It is truly an honor for our Black Wind Island to be hosting all of you."

The man with the Feng surname beside him also stepped forward before extending a respectful salute toward Xiao Jinhan.

Xiao Jinhan merely gave the two a slight nod, then led the way out of the teleportation array.

Meanwhile, Luo Qinghai returned Lu Jun's salute as he said, "You're far too kind, Island Master Lu."

After that, he and the Vast Flow Palace cultivators also emerged from the teleportation array.

Lu Jun's duo immediately stepped aside upon seeing this, and it was as if the two of them were acting as servants, while all of the other Black Wind Island cultivators present were standing respectfully to the side, not daring to make even a single sound.

"So this is the Black Wind Sea. The world's origin qi here is a little sparse, but overall, it's not a bad place," Luo Qinghai remarked as he made his way over to a window of the teleportation pagoda before looking outside.

"I didn't think that we would meet again so soon after we last met in the Blaze Dragon Dao. What a coincidence this is, Fellow Daoist Luo," Xiao Jinhan said as he took a glance at Luo Qinghai.

"I also wasn't expecting to see you again at Wave View City, Palace Master Xiao. May I ask why so many of your Northern Glacial Immortal Palace's cultivators have come to this secluded region on this occasion? If you require the assistance of our Vast Flow Palace, please feel free to tell me, and we'll be happy to do your bidding," Luo Qinghai replied with a smile.

A cold smile appeared on Xiao Jinhan's face upon hearing this, and he took a glance at the Vast Flow Palace cultivators before replying, "Why ask a question you already know the answer to, Fellow Daoist Luo? At the moment, the Vast Flow Palace is truly at the height of its powers.

"Not only does it have the Five Extreme Palace Masters on the Upper Arr Continent, the Seven Vast Flow Disciples are also vastly renowned. Even the young man standing beside you right now possesses exceptional aptitude that I'm extremely envious of. What right do I have to ask all of you to do my bidding?"

Luo Qinghai's smile remained unchanged as he said, "Oh, how rude of me. This is my disciple, Nan Kemeng. Meng'er, pay your respects to Palace Master Xiao. Right now, Palace Master Xiao is the most powerful figure in the entire Northern Glacial Immortal Region. If you can receive some guidance from him, you'll stand to benefit for the rest of your life."

Nan Kemeng's brows furrowed slightly in reluctance, but he still did as he was told, stepping forward as he cupped his fist in a salute. "Junior Nan Kemeng pays his respects to Palace Master Xiao."

Xiao Jinhan merely nodded in response in an expressionless manner.

Luo Qinghai gestured for Nan Kemeng to step back behind him, then said, "As we both know, that place has descended upon the Black Wind Sea. Given your powers and sources, I'm sure you've already uncovered the location of its entrance, right?"

"You have far too high an opinion of our Northern Glacial Immortal Palace, Fellow Daoist Luo. We've only just received word of this matter," Xiao Jinhan harrumphed coldly.

"Is that so? If you still haven't uncovered the location, then those people from the Dawn Fall Sect most likely haven't found it, either. In that case, it looks like our Vast Flow Palace still has some chances," Luo Qinghai chuckled.

"Are you saying that there are already members of the Dawn Fall Sect here?" Xiao Jinhan asked.

"I'm not sure, I've only been hearing some rumors. Oh, by the way, I also heard that the grand elders of the Dawn Fall Sect seem to have already come out of seclusion," Luo Qinghai replied in an ambiguous fashion.

"You really do have some exceptional sources, Fellow Daoist Luo," Xiao Jinhan said as his eyes narrowed slightly.

"You're far too kind, Palace Master Xiao. No one's sources can compare with the Northern Glacial Immortal Palace's in this immortal region. Baili Yan had done everything in his power to hide himself in the Blaze Dragon Dao, yet you were still able to find him," Luo Qinghai remarked as he took a meaningful glance at the three dao lords behind Xiao Jinhan.

An awkward look immediately appeared on the faces of Ouyang Kuishan's trio, while Xiao Jinhan's expression also darkened slightly upon hearing this.

"It looks like Island Master Lu still has some matters to report to Palace Master Xiao, so I won't stay here and act as an eyesore any longer," Luo Qinghai said with a smile as he glanced at Lu Jun.

A slightly awkward look appeared on Lu Jun's face upon hearing this, and he said, "Not at all, Palace Master Luo. Both of you are esteemed guests of our Black Wind Sea, so..."

However, he was cut off mid-sentence by Xiao Jinhan, who said in a cold voice, "If you wish to leave, then feel free to do so, Fellow Daoist Luo. I'm sure we'll meet again soon."

Luo Qinghai cupped his fist in a salute toward Xiao Jinhan with a faint smile, following which he quickly led all of the Vast Flow Palace cultivators out of the teleportation pagoda.

They didn't linger in Black Wind City, either, flying directly toward the city gate before quickly vanishing into the distance.

Meanwhile, Xiao Jinhan looked on at their departing figures with a contemplative look in his eyes, but it was unclear what he was thinking.

"Palace Master, he seems to know a lot about the situation," Xue Ying remarked as she approached Xiao Jinhan.

"He's always been renowned for being a sly old fox, so it's no surprise that he's managed to gather some information," Xiao Jinhan replied in a cold voice.

"Do you think he's already ascertained the location of the Infernal Frost Immortal Manor?" Xue Ying asked in a slightly hesitant voice.

"That's hard to say, but it doesn't matter even if he has found out the location. While it's true that he's quite slippery and cunning, he doesn't possess sufficient power to pose a significant threat. In contrast, I'm much more worried about the Reincarnation Palace and the Dawn Fall Sect," Xiao Jinhan replied.

"The Reincarnation Palace has always been a formidable foe, but as for the Dawn Fall Sect... Are you referring to their grand elder, Feng Tiandu?" Xue Ying asked.

"That's right. There are only two people who I view as substantial threats in the entire Northern Glacial Immortal Region. At this point, Baili Yan is no longer worthy of concern, so Feng Tiandu is the only one left," Xiao Jinhan said in a cold voice.

Xue Ying didn't know how to respond to this, so she could only stand off to the side in silence.

Xiao Jinhan also stood in silence for a while before turning to Lu Jun and the man with the Feng surname as he instructed, "Give me a detailed rundown of all of the information that you've gathered thus far."

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Meanwhile, there was a massive gray flying boat racing through the boundless Soul Stirring Winds of the Black Wind Sea.

The boat was 2,000 to 3,000 feet in length and had been entirely constructed from some type of gray bone material. It appeared a little old and dilapidated, and there were even some large holes on some parts of the boat, while its surface was riddled with some indistinct patterns.

In the face of the boundless Soul Stirring Winds, the boat was made to resemble a small raft in a turbulent sea, looking as if it could capsize at any moment, but if one were to look closely, they would discover that the indistinct patterns on the boat were releasing a thin layer of gray light that kept the Soul Stirring Winds at bay.

The ghastly wailing and sobbing ringing out from the Soul Stirring Winds were also kept out by the layer of gray light, and that was why the boat was able to travel through the Soul Stirring Winds without any trouble.

Seated with his legs crossed at the bow of the boat was a thin and wizened middle-aged man.

His cheeks were extremely sunken, while his skin was green and purple in color, giving him the appearance of a zombie. Furthermore, there were countless dark azure chains wrapped around all parts of his body, and they were occasionally swaying around in the air of their own accord, presenting a very peculiar sight to behold.

The zombie-like man was looking directly forward with two balls of green flames shimmering in his pupils, and there was a complex gray array engraved onto the boat beneath him, extending in all directions to all parts of the boat.

Right at this moment, a figure emerged from within the boat before arriving beside the zombie-like man.

It was a man who appeared to have been 30 to 40 years of age, and he was dressed in a gray brocade robe.

His left eye was tightly shut, and there was a deep scar on his eyelid, indicating that he had been dealt an extremely severe injury there.

"Can you still keep going, Senior Martial Brother?" the gray-robed man asked.

"I'm fine," the zombie-like man replied.

"It's a good thing that we have this flying boat of yours. Otherwise, there's no way we'd be able to pass through these Soul Stirring Winds," the gray-robed man said with a smile.

"These Soul Stirring Winds are indeed quite formidable, but there are many ways to pass through them," the zombie-like man replied in an indifferent voice.

"I would say that there are no more than three people in the entire Northern Glacial Immortal Region that can say that. I may be the master of the Dawn Fall Sect, but even I wouldn't dare to make such a bold claim," the gray-robed man said with a smile.

A hint of pride flashed through the zombie-like man's eyes upon hearing this.

"Rest assured, Senior Martial Brother, I'll be sure to do everything in my power to help you obtain the treasures required for you to reach the High Zenith Stage," the gray-robed man vowed with a serious expression.

"You have my thanks, Junior Martial Brother," the zombie-like man replied with a nod.

"There's no need to thank me, Senior Martial Brother," the gray-robed man said as he hurriedly waved a hand in response.

Right at this moment, a thought seemed to have occurred to the zombie-like man, and a cold gleam appeared in his eyes as he said, "There's been too much on my plate lately, so I didn't get a chance to ask, but have we still not managed to uncover the identity of the culprit who killed Fang Pan and Zhong Luan?"

Chapter 382: Backup Plan

"We've already managed to uncover the identity of the culprit. It's a cultivator by the name of Li Feiyu, and he joined the Blaze Dragon Dao several centuries, but before we had a chance to go after him, the event concerning Baili Yan took place in the Blaze Dragon Dao, and in the wake of the chaos, he went missing.

"The Immortal Palace is actively hunting for him, but according to my knowledge, they still haven't been able to capture him," the gray-robed man replied.

"Li Feiyu..." the zombie-like man murmured to himself as he brows furrowed slightly.

"Rest assured, Senior Martial Brother. Once we're finished with what we're doing here, I'll be sure to send out more people to ensure his capture, and once we have him, you can do with him as you please," the gray-robed man hurriedly said.

The zombie-like man was silent for a moment, then said in a solemn voice, "The Origin Separation Law Chains that I bestowed upon Fang Pan and Zhong Luan have most likely fallen into his hands. Those chains must be recovered."

"Yes, Senior Martial Brother," the gray-robed man replied.

With that, the zombie-like man closed his eyes.

The gray-robed man promptly departed upon seeing this, making his way into the cabin, where there were many more people seated inside.

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On the other side of the Black Wind Sea, a ball of golden light that was several thousand feet in size was flying through the Soul Stirring Winds.

The golden light was extremely radiant, and it contained a massive golden beetle with purple patterns all over its body, giving it a very menacing appearance.

There were also threads of piercing translucent light interspersed throughout the golden light, and they appeared extremely sharp.

The golden beetle's mouth was wide open, releasing a burst of suction force that allowed it to devour all of the Soul Stirring Winds surging toward it, and at this moment, there was a silver-robed woman seated atop the beetle's body.

The woman appeared to have been in her late twenties, and she was wearing a silver crown and a pair of silver earrings. Her feet were bare with two silver rings around her ankles, attached to each of which were several bells.

She was quite a beautiful woman, but her eyes were extremely cold, like a glacier that would remain frozen solid for the rest of eternity, and the ghastly sounds ringing out from within the Soul Stirring Winds seemed to have no effect on her at all.

A pleased look appeared in her eyes at how freely the golden beetle was able to fly through the Soul Stirring Winds, and she murmured to herself, "Not bad. It looks like all of the resources I invested into you were worth it."

The golden beetle immediately let loose a string of screeches in protest while swaying its body violently from side to side in an attempt to shake off the woman sitting on its back.

The silver-robed woman's expression darkened slightly upon seeing this, and she hurriedly began chanting an incantation while flicking her fingers through the air, sending a series of incantation seals flying into the golden beetle's body.

The golden beetle shuddered as a series of silver threads around it, then transformed into thick silver chains that were embedded deep into its body.

The golden beetle immediately let loose an agonized screech and quickly settled down.

Only then did the silver-robed woman withdraw her hand seal, upon which all of the silver chains faded away.

"Why is it still so violent and untamed even though I've already used the Spirit Imprisonment Technique on it?" the silver-robed woman murmured to herself as her brows furrowed slightly.

After pondering this question for a while, she shook her head as she sighed, "I'll address this matter after this trip."

She then made a hand seal, and her body transformed into a ball of bright silver light that slowly vanished into the body of the golden beetle beneath her.

The golden beetle immediately shuddered, and the golden light radiating from its body became roughly twice as bright, while the speed of its flight was also significantly enhanced.

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Close to five years passed by in the blink of an eye.

The secret area of the Reincarnation Palace was just as peaceful as usual, and in a hall within the mountain sat two figures across from one another. They were none other than Wyrms 3 and the man with the scar running down his face.

The scar-faced man had a rather grim look on his face, and even though Wyrms 3 was wearing a mask, it was clear from the look in her eyes that he was also feeling quite tense.

"How are things going on the outside?" Wyrms 3 asked.

"Xiao Jinhan came to the Black Wind Sea several years ago, and the same applies to the cultivators of the Vast Flow Palace and the Dawn Fall Sect. All of them are led by their respective sect masters, and I've heard that there's a very good chance that Grand Elder Feng Tiandu of the Dawn Fall Sect has also arrived," the scar-faced man replied with a concerned expression.

"It looks like they're all determined to capitalize on this opportunity," Wyrms 3 remarked with a cold smile.

"The current situation has already exceeded our expectations. Should we make a report to our higher-ups as a safety precaution?" the scar-faced man asked.

"There's no need for that. The Northern Glacial Immortal Region, the Vast Flow Palace, and the Dawn Fall Sect are all in opposition against one another, and we can use that to our advantage, pitting them against each other while we complete our mission," Wyrms 3 replied with a shake of his head.

"That would naturally be ideal, but what I'm worried about is that they could come to a secret agreement to join forces against us. If that happens, then we'll be in trouble," the scar-faced man said with furrowed brows.

"The Northern Glacial Immortal Palace took advantage of the incident concerning Baili Yan to take over the Blaze Dragon Dao, and both the Vast Flow Palace and the Dawn Fall Sect are aware of this. They may not have openly expressed any discontent, but the chances of them working with the Northern Glacial Immortal Palace are very slim.

"Even if they do come to some type of collaborative agreement, I've already made plans for such an eventuality, so there's nothing to worry about," Wyrms 3 said.

"In that case, I feel a lot more reassured," the scar-faced man replied as his expression eased slightly.

"Have you ascertained the situation on Red Moon Island, Fellow Daoist Chi?" Wyrms 3 asked.

"Rest assured, everything has already been finalized," the scar-faced man replied.

"Good," Wyrms 3 replied with a nod.

"All that's missing now is the Origin Void Pill. The time limit of 15 years that you gave Dragon 5 is already up. Has he managed to refine an Origin Void Pill?" the scar-faced man asked.

Wyrms 3 fell silent upon hearing this, and his expression darkened slightly.

"It appears my concerns about him were justified. We don't have much time left at this point. What do we do now?" the scar-faced man asked with a grim expression.

"We'll have to fall back on our backup plan, but the success rate of that plan will be significantly lower," Wyrms 3 sighed.

"I suppose we have no other choice. As for Dragon 5, I suggest we strip him of his status of Reincarnation Disciple with immediate effect. On top of that, he knows so many of our secrets, so we have to..."

Before the scar-faced man had a chance to finish, the entire surrounding space suddenly began to tremble violently.

The hall that the two of them were situated in also began to quiver and quake, and the two of them exchanged a glance before immediately flying out of the hall, emerging from the belly of the mountain in the blink of an eye.

The sky in the secret area had been bright and clear just a moment ago, yet a dense blanket of dark clouds had suddenly taken shape, and there were countless bolts of black lightning flashing through the clouds, causing a deafening commotion.

An ecstatic look appeared in Wyrms 3's eyes upon seeing this. "Could it be..."

The same expression had also appeared in the scar-faced man's eyes.

All of a sudden, all of the world's origin qi in the entire secret area began to fluctuate violently before converging toward the dark cloud up above.

The black cloud rapidly expanded outward in all directions while revolving on the spot, forming a black vortex directly above Han Li's cave abode.

At this point, several more True Immortal cultivators had flown out from all parts of the secret area, and one of them was none other than Wildcat 16, who had led Han Li to this place.

"Activate the restrictions! Hurry!" Wyrms 3 instructed as he began making a string of hand seals.

Wildcat 16 and the others immediately sprang into action, flying to all parts of the secret area.

Meanwhile, Wyrms 3 began to chant an incantation, and a burst of dazzling golden light erupted out of his body before shooting up into the sky to form a massive pillar of golden light.

There were countless golden runes flashing over the pillar of light, and bursts of tremendous energy fluctuations were surging through the air, causing the nearby space to tremble incessantly.

The scar-faced man shuddered in the face of these formidable energy fluctuations, and a hint of bewilderment appeared in his eyes as he flew several hundred feet to the side before turning his gaze to Wyrms 3.

At this point, eight more giant pillars of golden light had appeared all over the secret area, amounting to a total of nine pillars of golden light that were erupting into the heavens.

A vast expanse of golden light appeared over the entire secret area before spreading outward like rippling water, forming an enormous golden array that encompassed the entire sky in the blink of an eye.

The black cloud up above was enshrouded within the golden array, and it seemed to have fallen under some kind of restriction that prevented it from growing any larger.

The enormous law aura emanating out the black cloud was also sealed within the golden array, rendering it unable to spread outside of the secret area.

A hint of relief flashed through Wyrms 3's eyes upon seeing this.

Even though the black cloud had been restrained, the surrounding world's origin qi continued to converge toward it, completely unobstructed by the golden array.

As time passed, the black cloud became denser and denser until it almost appeared substantial in form.

Bursts of tremendous law fluctuations were emanating out of the black cloud and sweeping toward the surrounding golden array, causing it to tremble violently, and the section of the array closest to the black cloud suddenly crumbled altogether.

Wyrms 3 was very alarmed by this turn of events, and he made a rapid string of hand seals to release a series of incantation seals, upon which the pillar of golden light around his body instantly became significantly brighter. The other pillars of light also brightened as they surged into the golden array up above.

As a result, countless golden runes surged out of the broken section of the array, and it was quickly restored to its original state and had become even brighter than before.

Meanwhile, the fluctuations erupting out of the black cloud were becoming more and more formidable, and it didn't take long before the golden array was torn open again, only to be quickly mended once again under the collective efforts of Wyrms 3 and the others.

The cycle of destruction and repair continued, and the golden array was shuddering incessantly the entire time, but it was able to confine the black cloud to the secret area.

Chapter 383: Departure

As the black cloud revolved faster and faster, more and more bolts of black lightning appeared within the black vortex at the center of the cloud, presenting a harrowing sight to behold.

All of a sudden, a resounding boom rang out as a thick pillar of black light came crashing down from the center of the vortex, plummeting directly toward Han Li's cave abode.

Right at his moment, a burst of bright gray light erupted out of the top of Han Li's cave abode before forming a gray mountain projection in the blink of an eye.

The pillar of black light struck the mountain projection as soon as it took shape, and an earth-shattering boom rang out as the pillar of black light pierced straight through the projection before crashing into the cave abode down below.

The entire secret area shuddered violently as countless cracks appeared all over all of the nearby mountains, and countless rocks came falling down like rain.

After releasing the pillar of black light, the black cloud in the sky rapidly shrank down before vanishing altogether in just a few seconds.

Everything returned to normal in the secret area, and it was as if the black cloud had never even appeared.

After the black cloud faded, the massive golden array that encompassed the entire secret area was also stabilized.

Wyrms 3 made a hand seal, and the pillar of golden light around him vanished.

An anxious look appeared on his face, and he flew toward Han Li's cave abode before the pillar of golden light had even completely faded.

The scar-faced man was just about to join him when a thought seemed to have occurred to him, and he stopped in his tracks.

Wyrms 3 appeared in front of Han Li's cave abode in a flash, but at this moment, the entire cave abode was enshrouded within several light barriers, making it impossible for Wyrms 3 to detect what was happening inside.

He was very anxious to find out what was happening, but he didn't force his way into the cave abode.

Only after a full 15 minutes had passed by did all of the light barriers recede, revealing the gate of the cave abode, which was already wide open.

"Come in, Fellow Daoist Wyrms 3," Han Li invited from within his cave abode.

Wyrms 3 was slightly reassured after hearing the calm tone of Han Li's voice, and he immediately made his way inside.

At this moment, Han Li was standing in the guest hall of his cave abode. His complexion was a little pale, and his aura was also slightly unstable.

There was a black jade box sitting on the table in front of him, and even though the box's lid was tightly shut, there were still faint law power fluctuations emanating out from within.

Wyrms 3's gaze immediately fell upon the jade box.

"What you want is inside the box, Fellow Daoist Wyrms 3," Han Li said with a faint smile as he made an inviting hand gesture.

Wyrms 3 nodded in response, then drew the jade box into his grasp before carefully opening it after taking a deep breath.

Inside the box was a black longan-sized pill that was giving off translucent black radiance, and there was a black dao mark on the pill that was giving off formidable law power fluctuations.

Wyrms 3's eyes immediately lit up upon seeing this, while Han Li sat down with a faint smile on his face.

"Fantastic! You truly are a man of your word, Fellow Daoist Dragon 5," Wyrms 3 said as he closed the box and stowed it away before raising his head to look at Han Li.

"I was very fortunate to have succeeded. I'm still not very well-versed in the process of refining this Origin Void Pill, so I was only able to refine a single one after exhausting all of the ingredients," Han Li replied with a shake of his head, seemingly not very happy with his own handiwork.

"That's perfectly fine," Wyrms 3 said with a dismissive wave of his hand.

"Thank you for your understanding, Fellow Daoist," Han Li said as he cupped his fist in a salute.

Upon noticing Han Li's pale complexion, Wyrms 3 flipped a hand over to produce a red jade pill before offering it to him. "It looks like the pill refinement process was quite taxing on you. Here's a vial of Vast Heaven Pills. They have exceptional restorative effects, and I'm sure they'll be useful to you."

"Thank you, Fellow Daoist," Han Li said with a nod as he accepted the jade pill.

Through his spiritual sense, he could detect that there were several crimson pills inside the vial, every single one of which was enveloped in a layer of bright crimson light, and they were giving off astonishing spiritual power fluctuations, indicating that they were very precious pills.

"You're very much welcome, Fellow Daoist Dragon 5. You've done me a huge favor here, so if anyone should be saying thanks, it should be me. This also serves as a test before you get to officially join the Reincarnation Palace, so congratulations on passing," Wyrms 3 said with a smile, then flipped a hand over to produce a crimson jade badge, out of which flew a streak of red light that vanished into the mask on Han Li's face.

The Earthly List projection then emerged from Han Li's mask, and the number contribution points on the bottom now read "60".

This was 10 more than the compensation that he had been promised, so it was a pleasant surprise.

"Thank you, Fellow Daoist Wyrms 3," Han Li said. "Now that I've completed the mission, I'll be free to do whatever I please for the next 1,000 years, right?"

"Of course. Do you have any plans, Fellow Daoist Dragon 5?" Wyrms 3 asked.

"I just obtained the fourth level of the Spirit Refinement Technique, so I naturally plan to return to my cave abode to cultivate," Han Li replied in a candid fashion.

"If you insist on leaving, then I won't stop you. This is a secret base of our Reincarnation Palace, and I can assure you that it's a safe location. If you ever need to take shelter from something or someone, you can come here at any time. This is the access badge," Wyrms 3 said as he offered a black badge to Han Li.

Han Li accepted the badge, but a wry smile then appeared on his face as he said, "Unfortunately, I still don't possess the ability to pass through the Soul Stirring Winds on my own."

"My apologies, I should've considered that. Here is a Wind Shelter Bead for you. This will allow you to travel safely through the Soul Stirring Winds, and you can have my personal communication array plate as well. If you encounter any problems, you can contact me directly, and I'll be sure to lend you my assistance as long as your request is within the realm of my capabilities," Wyrms 3 said as he offered a black bead and a black array plate to Han Li.

The bead was identical in appearance and aura to the one that Wildcat 16 had used, while the black array plate was giving off rings of black light with countless black runes surging over its surface like stars in the night sky.

"Thank you, Fellow Daoist," Han Li said as he stowed the two items away.

Shortly thereafter, a streak of azure light flew out of the secret area.

A spatial exit appeared amid a flash of black light, and the streak of azure light flew into it before vanishing without a trace.

Meanwhile, Wyrms 3 stood on the black mountain, watching as Han Li departed with a contemplative look on his face.

Right at this moment, the scar-faced man emerged behind him amid a burst of spatial fluctuations.

"Are you not planning to bring him along on this trip into the immortal abode? Perhaps his ability to refine Origin Void Pills will be useful to us," the scar-faced man said.

"He's only just become a Reincarnation Disciple, so we still don't know if he's completely reliable. This is a very important mission, and it's best to be more cautious," Wyrms 3 replied.

"While we do have a Void Origin Pill now, we still have a severe shortage of capable personnel. Baili Yan and Daoist Hu Yan have both gone missing, so we don't even have anyone that can directly oppose Xiao Jinhan," the scar-faced man said with a concerned expression.

"According to my knowledge, Baili Yan should still be alive. Now that the emergence of the Infernal Frost Immortal Palace is imminent, he'll be sure to appear as long as he still harbors ambitions of reaching the High Zenith Stage. As for Xiao Jinhan, let's do our best to avoid direct confrontation with him and have the Vast Flow Palace and the Dawn Fall Sect deal with him," Wyrms 3 said.

All of a sudden, a thought occurred to the scar-faced man, and he said, "By the way, I've just received word that a strange person has appeared near Red Moon Island."

"Who is it?" Wyrms 3 asked.

"It's a silver-robed woman with a giant golden beetle steed. We don't know who she is, but she appears to be a Golden Immortal," the scar-faced man replied.

"A silver-robed woman with a golden beetle... I don't recall anyone of that description in the top three sects of our immortal region. If she's appeared near Red Moon Island, then she's most likely targeting the Infernal Frost Immortal Manor as well," Wyrms 3 mused.

"I've already sent some people to follow her as a safety precaution, but I'm sure she won't be able to have any substantial impact on her own. Now that we have an Origin Void Pill, we can proceed with our original plan, so I have to go and make some preparations," the scar-faced man said.

Before Wyrms 3 had a chance to reply, a vast expanse of black light erupted out of the scar-faced man's body, following which he vanished into thin air.

Wyrms 3 didn't linger much longer, either, flying away as a streak of light.

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Meanwhile, Han Li had already left the secret area, and he was faced with a boundless expanse of Soul Stirring Wind.

Instead of immediately summoning the Wind Shelter Bead, he raised a hand to conjure up an azure light barrier around his body, keeping out the surrounding Soul Stirring Winds.

Even though the Soul Stirring Winds were kept at bay, the ghastly noises they produced were still able to seep in through the azure light barrier.

Han Li stood with his hands clasped behind his back, and he listened to these harrowing sounds for a while before giving a slight nod.

At the moment, his spiritual sense was extremely stable, completely unaffected by the sounds outside, so it appeared that the spiritual sense crisis was well and truly behind him, at least for the time being.

In the next instant, he swept a sleeve through the air, and a miniature gray mountain flew out of his sleeve.

This was none other than the Integrated Five Extremes Mountain, and he swept his spiritual sense over it momentarily before giving a pleased nod.

He had only attracted a single pill tribulation following his successful refinement of the Origin Void Pill, and the mountain had been able to withstand it with ease.

This served as further confirmation to him that this treasure was indeed able to ward off pill tribulations better than all other immortal treasures.

As for the pale complexion and unstable aura he had displayed at the end, that had merely been a facade to fool Wyrms.

On top of that, what he had said about using up all of the pill refinement ingredients was also untrue.

There were still seven batches of ingredients left in his storage bracelet, and he was planning to use them to refine some more Origin Void Pills so that he could study them.

He couldn't shake the feeling that these Origin Void Pills were somehow connected to dao pills, and perhaps uncovering the nature of this connection would help him in his future pill refinement.

Chapter 384: Abnormalities

Having already successfully refined one Origin Void Pill, Han Li was quite confident that he would be able to refine at least one more with the remaining ingredients in his possession.

This time, he was going to see exactly what was so special about these pills.

Having decided on this course of action, he flipped a hand over to summon the Wind Shelter Bead, then injected some immortal spiritual power into it, and it immediately released a burst of black ripples that spread outward in all directions to scatter the surrounding Soul Stirring Winds.

He turned and cast his gaze deep into the Soul Stirring Winds as a contemplative look appeared in his eyes.

He was quite curious about what laid deep within the Soul Stirring Winds, and now that his spiritual sense crisis was behind him, he was considering exploring the area.

However, he then quickly shook his head to rid himself of that idea as he flew away toward the Black Wind Sea as a streak of azure light.

A day and a night later, Han Li reappeared in the sky above a certain region of the Black Wind Sea, and he stowed his Wind Shelter Bead away as he heaved a faint sigh of relief.

Even though the Soul Stirring Winds were no longer able to affect him thanks to the Wind Shelter Bead, it was still quite an uncomfortable experience flying through them for an extended period of time.

Right at this moment, a thought seemed to have occurred to him, and he flipped a hand over to produce his crimson mask before putting it on.

After that, he made a hand seal, and a projection of the missions platform emerged from the mask.

After taking a moment to inspect the missions that he had released, an elated look appeared on his face, and he summoned a small pouch of Immortal Origin Stones that he placed onto the vortex at the center of the missions platform while making a hand seal.

Moments later, those Immortal Origin Stones had turned into seven or eight different types of materials, namely two spirit plants, two demon beast materials, and the rest were all crystals of different colors.

These were all ingredients required to refine the Golden Soul Pill, and he wasn't expecting to gather all of them so quickly.

Han Li carefully examined these materials, and after ensuring that there was nothing wrong with them, he categorized them before stowing them away one by one.

The Golden Soul Pill refinement process wasn't very complex, and given his current pill refinement skills and the trump card that was the Mantra Treasured Axis, one batch of ingredients was sufficient.

After doing all of that, Han Li flew away as a streak of azure light in an unhurried fashion.

Even though he had told Wyrms 3 that he was going to begin cultivating the Spirit Refinement Technique, he wasn't actually planning to begin right away. Now that he had temporarily overcome his spiritual sense crisis, his top priority was naturally to make a breakthrough to the Golden Immortal Stage.

Even though he had joined the Reincarnation Palace and become a so-called Reincarnation Disciple, he was still being hunted by the Northern Glacial Immortal Palace, and his new status as a Reincarnation Disciple would most likely only make him even more of a wanted fugitive in the Immortal Palace's eyes.

In order to weather this storm, he had to do everything in his power to advance his own cultivation base before he considered anything else.

With the Golden Soul Pill all but obtained, he would have no problems undergoing the spiritual evolution process, so the only obstacle in his way right now was that final immortal acupoint.

It certainly sounded simple, but this was the very same hurdle that had stood firm in the face of countless late-True Immortal cultivators in the past.

Han Li couldn't help but heave a faint sigh as this thought occurred to him.

He had been constantly searching for ways to make breakthroughs to the Golden Immortal Stage, and that included trying to find the complete cultivation art for the Great Universe Origin Arts.

He had released multiple missions in the Transient Guild alone, searching for any methods that could help him make a breakthrough or open that final immortal acupoint, and the rewards offered for those missions were all quite substantial, but there had been no responses thus far.

Han Li's brows furrowed slightly as a determined look appeared on his face, and he made a hand seal, upon which the crimson mask on his face released a layer of crimson light to envelop his entire body.

In the next instant, the crimson light faded, and he had taken on the form of a square-faced middle-aged man with bushy brows.

Immediately thereafter, he made a hand seal, and the speed of his flight increased by roughly twofold as he flew directly toward Black Wind City.

However, he had only flown less than 100,000 kilometers when he suddenly stopped in his tracks.

A burst of thunderous rumbling rang out from the sea down below, and the calm surface of the sea suddenly began to churn violently as enormous waves swept forth in all directions, clashing against one another to cause a deafening commotion.

Additionally, the surrounding space had also begun trembling slightly, and Han Li raised an eyebrow upon seeing this.

What's going on?

This earthquake-like disturbance felt like an eruption of energy that had been accumulating for a long time, and it was certainly not a commonplace occurrence in the Black Wind Sea.

Han Li looked down at the sea for a while longer before withdrawing his gaze and continuing onward.

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In a region of the sea near Black Wind Island, the area was littered with coral, upon which grew a type of crimson seaweed. Looking down from above, it was as if this area were a massive go board that was riddled with countless crimson go stones.

This area had been named the Go Board Sea, and it was millions of kilometers away from Black Wind Island. On top of that, it deviated away from all of the main waterways, so it was also a very sparsely populated area.

The world's origin qi here was quite rich, and there was also an abundance of ore resources on the seabed. On top of that, there were many demon beasts residing in the area, several species of which possessed very precious demon cores and materials, so there were many cultivators who frequently visited the area on hunting trips.

There were similar places all over the Black Wind Sea, so this wasn't a rare sight.

After all, in the context of the entirety of the vast Black Wind Sea, the islands that were inhabited by cultivators only made up a tiny area, while the rest of the region was still predominantly inhabited by demon beasts.

While it was a common occurrence for cultivators to hunt for demon beasts, it was also not uncommon to see cultivators being slain and devoured upon encountering demon beasts too formidable for them to handle.

At this moment, there were several human cultivators on the Go Board Sea that were at risk of suffering this exact grisly fate.

It was a group of three cultivators consisting of a middle-aged man with a coarse beard, a red-robed young woman, and a black-robed young man controlling an azure flying boat treasure that was racing through the air.

They were being pursued by a ball of blue light, and it was unclear what type of demon beast the ball of light contained, but there were arcs of blue lightning flashing over its surface.

All three cultivators were at the Deity Transformation Stage, and the azure flying boat was riddled with complex spirit patterns while moving at a decent speed, indicating that it was an outstanding treasure.

However, the ball of blue light was slightly faster than the azure flying boat, and it was gaining on the three human cultivators with each passing second. Before long, the distance between them had been reduced to less than 10 kilometers.

"We won't be able to get away at this rate!" the man with the coarse beard said in an urgent voice.

"What do we do then? This is already as fast as the flying boat can go!" the red-robed young woman said in a panicked voice.

There was also an urgent look on the black-robed young man's face, but he appeared relatively calm and collected in contrast with his two companions.

"Fellow Daoist Mu, I recall that you possess a True Lightning Talisman. Use that to attack this Lightning Worm Beast and I'll simultaneously unleash my Extreme Yin Dome to trap it. Perhaps that'll buy us enough time to get away," the man with the coarse beard urged.

"That won't work," the red-robed young woman immediately said with a shake of her head. "Your Extreme Yin Dome is a yin-attribute treasure that's completely suppressed by this Lightning Worm Beast's lightning power, so you won't be able to buy much time at all."

"I know, but we have no other alternatives right now. The longer we manage to keep that thing at bay, the greater our chances of survival will become. If we let that thing catch up to us, we'll be torn to shreds in an instant! Hurry, Fellow Daoist Mu!" the man with the coarse beard urged.

The black-robed young man gritted his teeth as he flipped a hand over to produce a purple talisman.

There were arcs of purple lightning flashing over the talismans, and even though it hadn't been activated yet, the black-robed young man's two companions were already shuddering in the face of its power.

The black-robed young man swept a hand through the air, and the purple talisman immediately shot forth as a bolt of purple lightning that hurtled directly toward the ball of blue light.

A burst of thunderous rumbling rang out as the purple talisman exploded into around a dozen bolts of purple lightning, all of which were as thick as water vats, and they were converging toward the ball of blue light with astonishing power.

The ball of blue light instantly fell away to reveal the demon beast inside, and it was a blue demon beast that was over 100 feet in length and resembled a giant python.

However, there wasn't a single scale on its body. Instead, its body was split up into numerous segments, giving it the appearance of an enormous blue worm.

After shattering the ball of blue light, the thick bolts of lightning struck the Lightning Worm Beast's body with tremendous force, causing it to let loose a sharp screeching sound akin to the crying of an infant.

A series of wounds were inflicted onto its body, and blue blood came pouring out from within, but the wounds weren't very deep at all and were only minor injuries.

However, the Lightning Worm Beast was infuriated by the attack, and a series of thick bolts of blue lightning instantly emerged over its body to keep the bolts of purple lightning at bay.

Right at this moment, a huge black dome-shaped net appeared in the sky above the Lightning Worm Beast, then descended upon it.

The net was glittering and translucent in appearance with wisps of black flames on its surface, but it was giving off an extremely cold and forbidding aura.

The net descended upon the Lightning Worm Beast before tightening forcefully to bind the beast, and a series of black gashes instantly appeared all over its body.

Plumes of smoke rose up out of the gashes, and the Lightning Worm Beast's screeching instantly became even more shrill and high-pitched as it stopped in its tracks.

"We have to go! Hurry!" the man with the coarse beard yelled.

The red-robed young woman hurriedly made a hand seal while opening her mouth to release a ball of crimson light, which vanished into the azure flying boat.

All of the spirit patterns on the flying boat lit up in unison, releasing bursts of azure light as it shot forward through the air at an incredible speed.

Meanwhile, the Lightning Worm Beast was thrashing around violently inside the black net.

At the same time, a gash appeared on the front of its body, then opened up to reveal a terrifying mouth, inside of which were two rows of sharp white fangs.

Immediately thereafter, all of the blue lightning all over the Lightning Worm Beast's body converged toward its mouth, forming an enormous ball of blue lightning in the blink of an eye before being blasted forward with tremendous force.

A string of earth-shattering explosions rang out as blue lightning erupted in all directions, instantly tearing the black net apart.

The man with the coarse beard let loose an involuntary groan, and blood began to trickle down from the corner of his lips as his complexion turned as pale as a sheet.

"Uncle!" the red-robed young woman exclaimed in a concerned voice.

"I'm fine, don't worry about me! Hurry, we need to get out of here!" the man with the coarse beard yelled.

Chapter 385: Chance Encounter

The red-robed young woman gritted her teeth as she shifted her gaze away from the man with the coarse beard, and she began making a rapid string of hand seals to further accelerate the flying boat.

Meanwhile, the black-robed young man beside her swept a sleeve through the air, sending a burst of gentle azure light flying into the body of the bearded man.

The bearded man's complexion instantly improved slightly, and he gave the black-robed young man a grateful nod.

Right at this moment, the vast expanse of blue lightning faded to reveal the Lightning Worm Beast once again.

The injuries on its body seemed to have worsened a little, and many parts of its body were charred black and stained with blue blood.

However, it then let loose a loud roar, and arcs of blue lightning reappeared over its body.

At the same time, all of the blue blood on its body was set alight, transforming into a burst of blue flames.

The flames and lightning intertwined to form a vast expanse of dense blue mist that surged around the beast's giant body, and in the next instant, the blue mist abruptly exploded before vanishing into thin air along with the Lightning Worm Beast itself.

The black-robed young man had been paying close attention to the Lightning Worm Beast this entire time, and his expression instantly changed drastically upon seeing this. "Be careful!"

The red-robed young woman and the bearded man had also been keeping tabs on the beast with their spiritual sense, and they were quite alarmed by its sudden disappearance as well.

Before the three of them had a chance to do anything, a burst of spatial fluctuations suddenly emerged in front of the flying boat, following which a vast expanse of blue mist appeared, then swooped down upon the flying boat, instantly inundating the trio onboard.

As soon as the flying boat fell into the sea of blue mist, it was immediately stopped cold in its tracks as if it had flown into a swamp.

The three cultivators onboard also felt a tremendous burst of invisible force constricting around them, and they weren't completely immobilized, but much to their alarm, their movements were severely restricted.

Immediately thereafter, the giant Lightning Worm Beast appeared in front of them, and its body had swelled even further, resembling a small mountain.

At the same time, it was giving off an immense Spatial Tempering Stage aura.

A hint of despair appeared in the eyes of both the red-robed young woman and the bearded, and a grim look had also appeared on the black-robed young man's face.

The Lightning Worm Beast opened its cavernous mouth, releasing around a dozen thick bolts of blue lightning that surged toward the flying boat at an astonishing speed.

At the same time, the surrounding sea of blue mist churned violently as it enveloped the trio of cultivators onboard.

The sea of blue mist then transformed into an enormous ball of mist that churned and swirled with tremendous force while arcs of lightning flashed within it, and it was unclear what was happening inside.

Right at this moment, the ball of blue mist abruptly fell still, then bulged outward before exploding with a resounding boom to reveal the trio of cultivators inside.

At this moment, the black-robed young man was holding a giant fiery crimson sword that was several dozen feet in length. The sword was burning with scorching crimson flames and giving off terrifying spiritual power fluctuations.

His face had turned as pale as a sheet, while his clothes were in tatters, and blood was trickling down from the corners of his lips.

The bearded man and the red-robed young woman were in even worse condition. Both of them had had their clothes torn to shreds, while their faces had turned deathly pale. In particular, the bearded man's body was soaked in blood, and his left arm had been severed at the elbow.

The azure flying boat was nowhere to be seen, and the wreckage of a spirit boat could just barely be made out within the sea of mist behind the trio.

The flames on the surface of the giant fiery sword that the black-robed young man was wielding flashed momentarily before rapidly shrinking down, transforming into a crimson spirit talisman that was around half a foot in size with a fiery sword design emblazoned on its surface.

The talisman was giving off formidable fier-attribute spiritual power fluctuations, but they were extremely unstable.

All of a sudden, the talisman burst into flames and was incinerated into ashes in the blink of an eye.

A pained look appeared in the black-robed young man's eyes upon seeing this, but there was no time to grieve over the talisman as he yelled, "Run!"

Immediately thereafter, he flew away into the distance as a streak of azure light, and the bearded man and the red-robed young woman also mustered what little remained of their strength as they flew away as quickly as they could.

However, they weren't able to make it very far before the Lightning Worm Beast re-emerged from the blue mist behind them.

A long gash had appeared on its lower abdomen, and the wound was bleeding profusely. It was not an injury to be scoffed at, but over all, the beast was in far better condition than the trio of human cultivators.

Even though its prey was getting away, the Lightning Worm Beast didn't appear to be worried at all, and a hint of mockery appeared in its eyes.

All of a sudden, the surrounding blue mist enveloped its entire body, and it set off in pursuit of the trio of the cultivators at an incredible speed.

All three of the human cultivators were carrying severe injuries, so they were flying far slower than before, but the speed of the Lightning Worm Beast hadn't diminished in the slightest, and the distance between them quickly began to shrink.

The trio of cultivators were extremely anxious, but there was nothing that they could do.

Before long, the gap between them had already been closed down to less than five kilometers.

At this point, their magic power reserves were close to running dry, and none of them had any more powerful treasures up their sleeves, so the situation was looking very dire.

Right at this moment, a streak of azure light suddenly appeared on the distant horizon out of nowhere, and it was approaching them at a rapid speed.

The enormous aura emanating out of the streak of azure light far exceeded that of the trio of cultivators and the Lightning Worm Beast behind them.

The despair on the faces of the three cultivators instantly turned to hope and elation, and the three of them yelled out in unison, "Save us, Senior!"

The streak of azure light slowed down slightly, and the trio of cultivators were ecstatic to see this.

A hint of fear flashed through the Lightning Worm Beast's eyes at the sight of the streak of azure light, but as it turned its gaze back to its prey, the fear in its eyes was instantly replaced by a vicious gleam.

All of a sudden, it stopped cold in its tracks before opening its mouth, and countless arcs of blue lightning appeared within the sea of mist before converging rapidly toward its mouth, forming a giant ball of lightning that was several hundred feet in size in the blink of an eye.

The ball of lightning then shot forth toward the trio of cultivators, while the Lightning Worm Beast turned and fled toward the distance with the sea of blue mist surging around it.

The ball of lightning was extremely fast, and it looked as if it were about to swallow up the trio of cultivators in the blink of an eye.

A cold harrumph rang out from within the streak of azure light, immediately following which a pillar of azure light that was as thick as a bucket descended out of the heavens to strike the ball of lightning.

The pillar of azure light pierced through the ball of lightning with ease, and the Lightning Worm Beast was terrified to see this.

The sea of mist around it churned violently as it fled into the distance at even faster speed, only for another pillar of azure light to shoot out of the streak of azure light.

The pillar of azure light was far faster than the Lightning Worm Beast, catching up to it in a flash before transforming into a giant streak of azure sword qi that was several thousand feet in length.

The sea of blue mist was instantly torn apart to reveal the Lightning Worm Beast inside.

The beast had stopped cold in its tracks, and a gash was running all the way down its body.

In the next instant, its enormous body split up into two halves, and a vast expanse of blue blood interspersed with internal organs rained down onto the sea below.

The trio of cultivators had all stopped in their tracks and were observing the unfolding situation with awestruck expressions.

Only then did the streak of azure light in the air fade to reveal a square-faced middle-aged man.

The trio of cultivators exchanged a glance with one another, then hurriedly flew toward the middle-aged man before extending deep, respectful bows. "Thank you for saving our lives, Senior!"

The fact that he was able to slay the Lightning Worm Beast so easily indicated that he was at least a Body Integration cultivator, and he could even be a Grand Ascension cultivator, so they had to treat him with the utmost respect.

The middle-aged man took a glance at the trio, and his gaze lingered momentarily on the black-robed young man as he asked, "Are you all cultivators of Black Wind Island?"

"That's right. We reside on Black Wind Island, and I grew up in Black Wind City, so I'm very familiar with everything there. If you need anything, I'd be happy to be of service, Senior," the black-robed young man immediately replied.

"You sound like a guide," the middle-aged man remarked with a faint smile.

"Truth be told, I did work as a guide for some time in the past," the black-robed young man replied with a slightly embarrassed smile.

"What's your name?" the middle-aged man asked.

"My name is Mu Xue. These two are Fang Xi and Fang Wei," the black-robed young man replied in a respectful manner.

The middle-aged man raised an eyebrow upon hearing this, and he didn't say anything in response.

The man was none other than Han Li, who had finally arrived near Black Wind Island after around a month of travel.

He was certainly not expecting to meet Mu Xue here, and if it weren't for the fact that they were acquaintances, he wouldn't have stopped to save them. After all, it was very common for cultivators to perish during battles against demon beasts.

Back when they parted ways, Mu Xue had only been at the Core Formation Stage, yet he had since reached the Deity Transformation Stage, and even though he had benefited from the spirit stones and cultivation arts bestowed upon him by Han Li, this was still quite an impressive rate of improvement.

Mu Xue naturally hadn't identified him, and he had no intention of revealing his identity to Mu Xue, either.

Mu Xue's trio was rather puzzled by Han Li's silence, but they didn't dare to interrupt him, so they could only stand together in silence.

"This place is not very safe. I just so happen to be on my way to Black Wind City, so I'll take you there," Han Li said.

He patted his storage pouch as he spoke, and a ball of azure light flew out from within, forming an intricate palm-sized spirit boat that resembled an azure bird.

The flying boat then rapidly swelled to over 100 feet in length, and four furry azure wings appeared on either side of the boat amid a flash of azure light. They resembled the wings of a fledgling, and they were flapping rapidly to keep the flying boat aloft.

"Wow, it's so adorable!" the red-robed young woman couldn't help but exclaim.

The bearded man was currently attending to his own injuries, and he immediately turned to the young woman with a warning glare upon hearing this.

The red-robed young woman immediately realized her mistake. It would've been appropriate for her to praise this senior's flying boat as profound, but calling it adorable was not very appropriate at all, and she hurriedly lowered her head as a faint blush appeared on her face.

"It's alright. Come onboard," Han Li said with a warm smile.

Mu Xue and the red-robed young woman immediately obliged, flying onto the boat, while the bearded man took a hesitant glance at Han Li, then looked back at the demon beast carcass down below as he said, "Please pardon me for my rudeness, Senior, but this Lightning Worm Beast carcass..."

"It's fine. I have no use for this carcass, so if you want it, then you can have it," Han Li said in an indifferent voice.

Chapter 386: Warning Signs

"Thank you, Senior!"

The bearded man was ecstatic, and he extended a respectful salute toward Han Li, then flew down before dismembering the Lightning Worm Beast's carcass in a well-rehearsed fashion.

He didn't dare to delay for too long, so he only harvested several important materials before flying back.

Han Li made a hand seal, and he was just about to spur the flying boat into action when the surrounding sea suddenly began to tremble.

He cast his gaze downward to discover massive waves sweeping over the nearby sea amid bursts of loud rumbling.

At the same time, dense smoke began to rise up from an uninhabited island hundreds of kilometers away, and a thick pillar of crimson magma erupted into the heavens.

Mu Xue's trio were quite alarmed to see this, but Han Li remained calm and collected, so they didn't dare to say anything.

Despite Han Li's lack of reaction, he was feeling rather intrigued.

On the way to Black Wind Island, he had run into disasters like tsunamis and earthquakes quite frequently. Such disasters had taken place in the Black Wind Sea in the past as well, but definitely not this frequently.

After observing the situation for a while, he withdrew his gaze before making a hand seal, and the flying boat began to radiate dazzling azure light, while the wings on either side of it swelled to several times their original size.

Immediately thereafter, the flying boat shot forth as a streak of azure light at an incredible speed, vanishing into the distance in the blink of an eye.

"Do you know what the situation on Black Wind Island is like at the moment? Is the conflict between Black Wind Island and Azure Feather Island still ongoing?" Han Li asked in a casual manner.

"Ever since these natural disasters began taking place all over the Black Wind Sea, a temporary truce was called between Black Wind Island and Azure Feather Island," Mu Xue replied.

"Are you referring to disasters like this tsunami?" Han Li asked as he raised an eyebrow.

"That's correct," Mu Xue replied with a nod.

Han Li nodded with a contemplative expression upon hearing this, but he didn't say anything, and Mu Xue's trio didn't dare to speak without being spoken to, so the four of them traveled in silence.

It didn't take long for them to reach Black Wind City, and they stopped somewhere outside the city.

"Thank you for saving our lives, Senior. May we have the honor of knowing your name? We'll be sure to remember it for as long as we live," Mu Xue said in a grateful manner on behalf of the trio as they disembarked from the flying boat.

"There's no need for that, I just so happened to be passing by, so I didn't have to go out of my way to save you. Cultivation is important, but always remember that you only have one life," Han Li said.

After that, he didn't wait for the trio to say anything before flying toward Black Wind City.

The three of them watched as Han Li departed, and after he had disappeared out of sight, the bearded man turned to Mu Xue as he said, "Fellow Daoist Mu, it was all thanks to those two talismans of yours that we were able to survive until that senior came to save us, so rest assured, we'll split the spirit stones from selling the Lightning Worm Beast's materials evenly among the three of us."

Mu Xue nodded in response, then cast his gaze in the direction that Han Li had departed in with a contemplative look in his eyes.

"What is it, Fellow Daoist Mu?" the red-robed young woman asked.

"It's nothing. Let's go," Mu Xue replied with a smile, then began flying toward the city.

At the same time, he was thinking to himself that the senior from earlier struck him with a sense of familiarity.

However, he was unable to recall where he had met this senior before.

The protective array of Black Wind City had already been activated, and Han Li was quickly granted entry into the city after submitting an entrance fee.

He didn't linger on the outskirts of the city, instead flying directly toward the center of the city.

He stopped on a main street in Black Wind City, at the end of which was a huge plaza where the Black Wind City teleportation pagoda was situated.

He cast his gaze toward the surrounding shops, upon which his brows furrowed slightly.

This was already the most prosperous area in Black Wind City, but there were still weren't many people on the streets. Business in the shops that lined the streets was also suffering as a result, and this was very different from how the city had been during his last visit.

He thought back to what Mu Xue had told him about the frequent occurrence of natural disasters of late, and with that in mind, he made his way into a nearby shop.

The shopkeeper immediately approached Han Li with a warm smile as he said, "Welcome, esteemed customer. How can we help you today? Our shop may not be very large, but we have a huge range of wares, and you definitely won't be disappointed."

The shopkeeper was a short and portly golden-robed man, and Han Li casually purchased several rare spirit plants from the shop.

After paying for the spirit plants, he struck up a conversation with the shopkeeper.

"I've been to Black Wind City several times in the past, and on those occasions, the city had been quite prosperous. Why is it that it seems to have fallen into a recession since then?"

"It's because of all of the recent natural disasters. For some reason, there's been a great deal of unrest in the entire Black Wind Sea of late, and I've heard that many islands have been destroyed outright.

"Nowadays, all islands are beginning to go into lockdown, and even though people are still free to come and go from Black Wind Island, business has naturally suffered as a result of the current social climate," the shopkeeper replied with a resigned expression.

"Why have the natural disasters suddenly become so frequent?" Han Li asked as his brows furrowed slightly.

"No one seems to know the reason why. There are some rumors that say this is caused by unrest in the marine spirit veins, and some have also said that an astonishingly powerful treasure is about to emerge. There are even some who speculate that this is a sign that the Black Wind Sea is about to meet its destruction, but it's impossible to say if any of these theories have any degree of truth to them," the shopkeeper replied.

Han Li's brows furrowed slightly upon hearing this. All of these theories sounded quite absurd.

"Setting that aside for now, do you know when the teleportation array connected to the outside world will be running next?" Han Li asked.

His primary objective for coming to Black Wind City this time was to leave the Black Wind Sea and try his luck in the outside world. After all, he had determined that it appeared implausible for him to stay in the Black Wind Sea and wait for a way to reach the Golden Immortal Stage to fall onto his lap.

"If you want to go to the outside world, then I'm afraid you're going to be disappointed. After the last time the teleportation array was used over 10 years ago, Island Master Lu Jun declared that it was going to be closed to 1,000 years," the shopkeeper replied with a shake of his head.

"1,000 years? What is the reason for this?" Han Li asked as his brows furrowed slightly.

"I don't know, but I'm sure Island Master Lu has his reasons," the shopkeeper replied with a resigned shrug.

"I see," Han Li mused as he cupped his fist in a parting salute toward the shopkeeper, then turned to make his way out of the shop.

After emerging from the shop, he walked along the street for a while before stepping into another shop.

There was no reason for the shopkeeper to lie to him, but he had to confirm that what he had been told was true.

Before long, he emerged from this shop as well with a grim expression, then made his way into another shop.

Close to an hour later, Han Li was standing on a certain street.

He had visited around a dozen shops of different sizes, and the information that he had received was identical. The teleportation array couldn't be used anytime soon, and Lu Jun had made this decision very abruptly without providing any explanation.

Han Li stood still for a moment with a dark look on his face before flying away in the direction of the island master's manor.

The island master's manor hadn't changed much compared with before, consisting of a series of black buildings that resembled a pack of giant black beasts.

All of the buildings were enshrouded within restrictions of different colors, and these restrictions were interconnected with one another.

These restrictions had become even more formidable than before, and together, they formed a giant ball of light that made it impossible to see what was inside from the outside.

The Talisman Letter Palace outside the manor was still standing, but at this moment, there were only several cultivators inside, in stark contrast with how lively and bustling it had previously been.

Han Li was standing at the entrance of the Talisman Letter Palace as he took a glance up at the island master's manor.

There didn't appear to have been anything out of the ordinary here, but Han Li could sense many pairs of eyes and bursts of spiritual sense constantly scouring the area, keeping close tabs on anyone approaching the scene.

Han Li was rather taken aback by this as he strode toward the Talisman Letter Palace.

The security here was tighter than ever, and it clearly wasn't just because of the increased frequency of natural disasters in the Black Wind Sea.

Right as he stepped into the palace, two more streaks of light approached from afar, then landed in front of the island master's manor in the blink of an eye to reveal a pair of figures.

One of them was a young woman who appeared to be around 30 years of age. She was wearing a daoist robe, but her head wasn't shaved.

She was accompanied by a white-robed man with a longsword on his back and a sharp look in his eyes.

Instead of immediately entering the manor, the white-robed man suddenly took an alert glance at his surroundings.

"What is it, Elder Lu?" the young woman asked.

"Nothing..." the man replied as he continued to sweep his gaze across the surrounding area with slightly furrowed brows.

Just now, his spiritual sense had detected that there seemed to be someone observing him from the shadows.

However, this feeling had only appeared for an instant before fading, and he couldn't be certain whether it was just a figment of his imagination.

In order to lay his suspicions to rest, he released his spiritual sense over the surrounding area, but was still unable to detect anything, and his brows furrowed even tighter.

"Let's go. Time is of the essence," the young woman urged in a low voice.

The man nodded in response, and the two of them made their way into the island master's manor together, encountering no resistance from the guards at the entrance.

Only after a long while did Han Li emerge from the Talisman Letter Palace before departing without even taking a glance at the island master's manor.

He appeared quite calm and collected on the outside, but he was reeling internally.

He didn't recognize that woman, but that white-robed man was familiar to him. It was one of the Northern Glacial Immortal Palace's Golden Immortals, Lu Yue.

Why is he here in the Black Wind Sea? Could it have something to do with me?

As soon as this thought occurred to him, his heart immediately sprang up into his throat. He continued to walk away in an unhurried manner, but his spiritual sense was focused firmly on the island master's manor behind him the entire time.

At the same time, he was discreetly channeling his immortal spiritual power, ready to unleash an all-out attack at the first sign of any disturbance.

Only after he was several dozen kilometers away from the island master's manor did he feel slightly more reassured, but he still didn't dare to let down his guard as he picked up the pace and continued onward into the distance.

Two hours later, a streak of azure light flew out of Black Wind City before hurtling toward the distant sea.

After flying for tens of thousands of kilometers, arcs of golden lightning abruptly emerged from the streak of azure light before forming a lightning array with countless golden runes flashing within it.

Before long, Han Li had vanished out of thin air alongside the lightning array.

Chapter 387: Chaotic State of Affairs

Millions of kilometers away, a rumbling thunderclap suddenly rang out in the sky above the sea, immediately following which arcs of golden lightning sprang forth before intertwining to form a profound lightning array.

The golden array then faded in a flash to reveal Han Li, and as soon as he appeared, he immediately released his spiritual sense throughout the surrounding area.

Only after confirming that there was no one else within a radius of thousands of kilometers did he finally feel a little safer, and he cast his gaze in the direction of Black Wind Island with a contemplative look in his eyes.

Lu Yue had to have come to the Black Wind Sea for a reason, but it most likely wasn't to hunt for him. Even though he was a wanted fugitive of the Northern Glacial Immortal Palace, he was still only a True Immortal cultivator, so it would've surely been considered overkill to send a Golden Immortal after him.

Even so, he still didn't dare to drop his guard. He was confident that he would be able to at least ensure self-preservation in the face of a Golden Immortal, but it would still be quite troublesome for him if Lu Yue were to find out that he was in the Black Wind Sea.

On top of that, the fact that Lu Yue was able to enter the island master's manor so easily indicated that he had some ties with Black Wind Island.

With that in mind, Han Li thought back to the strange group of people that he had encountered back when he first returned to the Black Wind Sea. Those people seemed to have had close ties with Black Wind Island as well.

Could it be that they were also cultivators of the Northern Glacial Immortal Palace?

With that in mind, Han Li flipped a hand over to produce a black array plate, then cast an incantation seal into it, and the array plate immediately began to release balls of black light that came together to form a voice transmission array.

After that, Han Li sent out a voice transmission message through the array, but even after waiting for a full 15 minutes, the array was still displaying no reaction.

His brows furrowed slightly upon seeing this.

This array plate had been given to him by Wyrms 3 prior to his departure from the secret area, and he was planning to ask Wyrms 3 about the current state of affairs in the Black Wind Sea, but he wasn't receiving any response.

Han Li shook his head as he stowed the array plate away, then cast a contemplative gaze toward the sea down below.

At the moment, the Black Wind Sea resembled the sea beneath him. It appeared calm and placid on the surface, and even the conflict between Black Wind Island and Azure Feather Island had temporarily subsided, but there were undercurrents churning beneath the surface.

First, there was the Reincarnation Palace. This mysterious power that was a sworn enemy of the Northern Glacial Immortal Palace had suddenly appeared in the Black Wind Sea for some reason, and he had essentially been coerced to join them and refine that strange pill for an unknown purpose. Now, cultivators from the Northern Glacial Immortal Palace had also appeared here,

Given the chaotic nature of the situation, it simply didn't make sense for him to stay here, and he should leave this place as soon as possible.

However, the teleportation array leading to the outside world was inaccessible, so the only way out was through the Soul Stirring Winds, and he was confident that he would be able to complete the journey with the help of the Wind Shelter Bead.

He was quite curious about what was deep inside the Soul Stirring Winds to begin with, so this was a good opportunity for him to satisfy his curiosity.

With that in mind, Han Li was just about to fly away as a streak of azure light when he suddenly stopped in his tracks before turning toward a certain direction.

After a brief hesitation, he flew in that direction instead.

Meanwhile, in a dimly-lit hall in the island master's manor in Black Wind City.

The hall was only around 40 to 50 feet wide, but it was 200 to 300 feet deep, and there were two rows of wooden shelves on either side of the hall. The shelves were laden with lit candles that were giving off a peculiar aroma, but they weren't shedding much light on the hall.

At the end of the hall was a three-tiered platform, atop which sat none other than Xiao Jinhan.

His eyes were tightly shut, and he seemed to have been cultivating with wisps of black mist rising up from his body to encompass an area in a radius of roughly 30 feet around him.

There was a peculiar, suffocating aura that enshrouded the entire hall, as if an invisible beast were prowling the hall, and standing at the foot of the platform were Lu Yue and the young woman in the daoist robe.

The two of them had faint sheens of sweat glistening on their foreheads, and both of them remained completely silent.

A long while later, Xiao Jinhan opened his eyes, and the surrounding black mist instantly vanished into his body, while the peculiar atmosphere in the hall also faded.

Lu Yue and the young woman's expressions eased slightly upon sensing this, while Xiao Jinhan asked, "How did it go?"

"Rest assured, Palace Master, everything has been arranged according to your instructions. The Distant Displacement Array has also been reinforced, so there's no way that the people of the Vast Flow Palace and the Dawn Fall Sect will be able to detect the location of the entrance," Lu Yue replied in a respectful voice.

"Our main enemy is the Reincarnation Palace," Xiao Jinhan said as his eyes narrowed slightly.

Lu Yue immediately felt a tremendous burst of pressure weighing down upon him, and his complexion paled slightly as he hurriedly replied, "Yes, Palace Master. Right now, the people of the Reincarnation Palace definitely won't be able to find the entrance, either."

Xiao Jinhan gave a slight nod upon hearing this, and he said in an authoritative voice, "This is a very important matter, so you must make sure that nothing goes wrong!"

"Rest assured, Palace Master!" Lu Yue immediately replied.

Xiao Jinhan's expression eased slightly upon hearing this, and he gave a dismissive wave.

Lu Yue and the young woman extended a parting salute, and only after they were far away from the hall did heave a collective sigh of relief.

"The palace master's powers are becoming more and more unfathomable. As long as this mission is a success, he shouldn't be far away from reaching the High Zenith Stage," the young woman said.

"It's exactly because of this that failure is not an option," Lu Yue replied.

"I'm well aware of that," the young woman replied with a nod, and the two of them quickly faded into the distance.

Meanwhile, Lu Jun and Lu Yuqing were standing beside a window of a distant pavilion.

"Father, the Immortal Palace..."

Lu Jun hurriedly glared at Lu Yuqing to cut her off, then closed the window before turning and making his way deeper into the pavilion.

Lu Yuqing stuck out her tongue with a slightly disgruntled expression before trailing along behind him.

Lu Jun stopped in a room deep within the pavilion, then swept his sleeves through the air to release a series of incantation seals.

Seven or eight restrictions instantly appeared in the room in quick succession, following which Lu Jun thrust his palm into a nearby wall, and a secret opening appeared on the wall.

The two of them made their way inside, and the secret opening immediately closed itself.

Beyond the secret opening was a small room with walls that were constructed from a type of black crystal that was giving off a layer of faint black light.

As soon as they entered this room, it was as if they had entered a separate space that was completely isolated from the outside world.

"How many times do I have to tell you, Qing'er? There's no telling how formidable the spiritual sense of those people are, so we have to exercise the utmost caution in everything that we say and do. This is perhaps the only safe place in the entire manor," Lu Jun said in a stern voice.

"I understand, Father," Lu Yuqing replied with a nod.

Only then did Lu Jun's expression ease slightly as he patted Lu Yuqing on the shoulder in a doting fashion, then sat down beside a table in the room.

"Father, we've been constantly working for the Northern Glacial Immortal Palace. Even if we set aside everything else, just the conflict against Azure Feather Island alone has resulted in close to half of our 36 subsidiary islands falling into ruin. Now that the immortal manor is about to emerge, can they really not spare us even a single spot?" Lu Yuqing asked with a slightly indignant expression.

A wry smile appeared on Lu Jun's face as he sighed, "The Northern Glacial Immortal Palace is too far above us for us to question its decisions."

The indignation on Lu Yuqing's face became even more pronounced upon hearing this.

"We can't ask for too much. All we can hope for now is that after all of this is over, the Northern Glacial Immortal Palace will abide by its promise not to meddle in the affairs of our Black Wind Sea any longer," Lu Jun sighed.

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Half a month later.

A flurry of golden lightning emerged in the sky tens of thousands of kilometers away from Dark Veil Island, following which Han Li appeared.

He took a brief glance at his surroundings before flying toward Dark Veil Island, and upon arriving near the island, he was quite relieved to find that it appeared untouched by the frequent natural disasters.

The entire island was still in a state of lockdown, and all of the restrictions were still activated.

Han Li pulled out a storage bracelet, then swept a sleeve through the air to release a burst of azure light that enveloped the storage bracelet, following which it vanished in a flash.

Inside a secret chamber on Dark Veil Island, Luo Feng was seated with his legs crossed, and his body was enshrouded within a cloud of mist.

He seemed to have been cultivating some type of secret technique, and right at this moment, a ball of azure light containing a storage bracelet appeared in front of him without any warning.

The azure light faded, and the bracelet fell onto the ground.

The mist around Luo Feng immediately receded as he opened his eyes, and he faltered slightly at the sight of the storage bracelet on the ground, immediately following which Han Li's voice rang out beside his ears.

"The island is to remain in lockdown for the next century."

Luo Feng hurriedly rose to his feet, then cupped his fist in a respectful salute as he said, "Yes, Ancestral God Liu Shi!"

That was the only instruction issued to him, and Luo Feng waited for a moment before picking up the storage bracelet from the ground.

He then injected his spiritual sense into it, and an elated look immediately appeared on his face.

The storage bracelet contained a large batch of spirit stones and materials that was sufficient to support the island's operation for several centuries.

Meanwhile, Han Li had arrived at the place where his Earthly Deity Avatar was cultivating.

Checking on the state of the island was only the secondary objective for his visit, while his primary objective was to take the heavy water that his Earthly Deity Avatar had refined over the past years.

At this moment, Han Li was hovering in mid-air, looking down at the massive rumbling vortex on the surface of the sea down below with a hint of surprise in his eyes.

The vortex was several hundred kilometers in size, and it was raising enormous waves that were over 1,000 feet tall in all directions.

The vortex had never been this formidable before, and a thought suddenly occurred to Han Li as he swooped straight down into it.

On a platform on the seabed, the Earthly Deity Avatar was seated with dazzling blue light radiating from its entire body, forming a giant ball of blue light that was several hundred feet in size around it.

Additionally, there was also a thread of blue light hovering above its head, and it had become roughly twice as thick as before with countless blue runes dancing around it.

An enormous aura was emanating from its body, indicating that it had already reached the late-True Immortal Stage.

Han Li was very pleased to see this, but not overly surprised.

This avatar had already previously reached the pinnacle of the mid-True Immortal Stage, and even though he had been quite busy with his own cultivation, he still occasionally manifested some time crystals to send to the Earthly Deity Avatar. With a sufficient supply of time crystals, it was never going to be that difficult for it to make a breakthrough.

After all, in just the span of a few centuries, it had already managed to derive as much heavy water as the average cultivator would've done in several million years.

All of a sudden, the blue light around the Earthly Deity Avatar's rippled before quickly vanishing into its body, following which it rose to its feet before casting its gaze toward Han Li.

"Give me all of your heavy water," Han Li instructed.

The Earthly Deity Avatar flipped its hands over to produce a pair of Heavenly Water Pouches, then offered them to Han Li.

Han Li inspected the contents of the two pouches with his spiritual sense, and his eyes immediately lit up.

One of the pouches was already full, while the other one was also close to halfway filled. It seemed that with the increase in its cultivation base, the Earthly Deity Avatar's rate of heavy water derivation had also improved significantly.

He made a hand seal, and a layer of starlight appeared over his body as he reached out to grab the two pouches.

Even though he was already prepared this time, his arms still sank down slightly upon receiving the pair of pouches, and only as all of his 18 profound acupoints lit up was he able to bear the collective weight of the two pouches with ease.

A pleased look appeared on his face upon seeing this.

These two pouches of heavy water, in addition to the one from before, were already enough for him to use in battle.

He stowed the pair of Heavenly Water Pouches away, then flipped a hand over to produce three empty ones before handing them to the Earthly Deity Avatar. He then instructed it to continue producing more heavy water before promptly departing.

After flying for some time, Han Li arrived in a deserted area before unleashing his lightning teleportation array.

He had also already packed up the Lightning Restraining Wood teleportation array on the way back to Dark Veil Island.

Close to a month later, a streak of azure light shot forth from afar on the outskirts of the Black Wind Sea, then faded to reveal Han Li.

Up ahead were the Soul Stirring Winds that spread as far and wide as the eyes could see.

Han Li took a glance at the boundless Soul Stirring Winds, then flipped a hand over to produce his Wind Shelter Bead before flying directly forward.

The surrounding Soul Stirring Winds instantly converged toward him, but they weren't able to have much of an impact on him thanks to the Wind Shelter Bead.

After taking a moment to acclimate himself to the environment, Han Li began to gradually accelerate in his flight.

Due to the fact that the world's origin qi was obstructed here, his immortal spiritual power recovery was severely inhibited, but prior to coming here, he had already spent quite a large sum of Immortal Origin Stones to purchase a batch of recovery pills from the Transient Guild.

Time slowly passed by, and in the blink of an eye, Han Li had already been flying through the Soul Stirring Winds for four or five days.

The Soul Stirring Winds here were already far more formidable than the ones around the secret area of the Reincarnation Palace.

Instead of their previous scattered state, the Soul Stirring Winds here had gathered together to form huge pillars of black wind that were hundreds, even thousands of feet tall, resembling countless giant black tornadoes wreaking havoc over the landscape.

The tremendous force being released by these giant pillars of wind were severely diminished by the Wind Shelter Bead, but it was still extremely formidable, comparable to an all-out attack from a Grand Ascension cultivator.

At this moment, Han Li had already conjured up his True Extreme Film, which was keeping the formidable power being released by the pillars of black wind at bay with ease.

While the power of the Soul Stirring Winds posed no threat to him, the ghastly sounds ringing out from within them had become more than 10 times as formidable as compared when he first entered the Soul Stirring Winds, and even though these sounds were also being buffered by the Wind Shelter Bead, they were still a huge pain to deal with.

As a result, Han Li had no choice but to slow down while using his Spirit Refinement Technique to ward off the effects of those horrific sounds.

At this moment, he was flying through the boundless Soul Stirring Winds at a rapid speed like a tiny raft.

Chapter 388: Venturing Deep Into the Soul Stirring Winds

Time slowly passed by, and several days later, all of the surrounding Soul Stirring Winds had already formed massive black tornados that resembled enormous pillars connecting heaven and earth.

These pillars of wind were constantly moving, occasionally overlapping with one another before separating again, and it was impossible to see anything through the suffocating darkness.

Han Li flew through the giant pillars of wind with his body encompassed within the black barrier released by the Wind Shelter Bead, and he was doing his best not to come into direct contact with these pillars of wind while also protecting his own consciousness as much as possible.

He could clearly sense the formidable glacial aura emanating from these pillars of wind, something that he certainly didn't want to be directly exposed to.

He was still advancing onward, but at a far slower rate than before.

The ghastly sounds here had become significantly louder once again, and he was still able to withstand it, but he didn't dare to release his spiritual sense out of his body anymore.

One's spiritual sense was an extension of one's soul, so if he were to release his spiritual sense to come into contact with the surrounding Soul Stirring Winds, then the effects of the ghastly sounds ringing out from within them would be exacerbated.

Thankfully, he still had his Brightsight Spirit Eyes, which allowed him to see the movement of the pillars of Soul Stirring Winds around him even without the use of his spiritual sense. Otherwise, it would've been extremely difficult to make any meaningful progress.

All of a sudden, a giant pillar of wind surged toward Han Li at an astonishing speed, but he was able to evade it by twisting to the side like an agile fish.

However, right at this moment, a black shadow shot out of the pillar of wind like a bolt of black lightning.

Thankfully, Han Li was able to react in a timely fashion, sweeping his joined index and middle fingers through the air to release a streak of azure sword qi that struck the black shadow with unerring accuracy.

A dull thump rang out as the black shadow was sliced into two, and the black 1i on its surface dissipated to reveal an inky-black snake inside.

The snake was around 10 feet in length with three horns on its head along with a pair of dark red eyes, and it was giving off an extremely forbidding glacial aura.

Even after being sliced into two, it didn't perish. Instead, it was able to instantly fuse its body back together, and it was as if it hadn't been wounded at all, but the glacial aura that it was giving off had diminished significantly.

A hint of surprise flashed through Han Li's eyes upon seeing this, and instead of fleeing the scene, the black snake hissed at Han Li in a menacing fashion, indicating that it wasn't a very intelligent creature.

All of a sudden, it shot forth as a blurry shadow, vanishing without a trace before reappearing behind Han Li and pouncing viciously at his back.

A faint smile appeared on Han Li's face as he reached out with one hand, conjuring up a large azure palm projection that caught the black snake in a flash.

The black snake writhed and struggled with all its might, but was unable to break free.

The large azure hand brought the snake closer to Han Li, and began to inspect it with slightly furrowed brows.

This snake seemed to have been formed by the yin qi here, and unlike normal demon beasts, it had no physical body.

In order to prepare for this trip, Han Li had read many scriptures related to Soul Stirring Winds, and one of them had mentioned that there were some yin beasts residing deep within the Soul Stirring Winds that were very difficult to deal with.

This snake was undoubtedly one such yin beast.

Han Li made a clenching motion with his hand, and the large azure hand immediately constructed around the black snake, crushing it into a cloud of black qi.

However, instead of dissipating, the black qi began to writhe like a living creature, looking as if it were about to come together again.

Han Li's expression darkened slightly as he flicked a finger through the air, releasing a bolt of Divine Devilbane Lightning that struck the cloud of black qi in a flash.

The black qi instantly scattered as if it had met the bane of its existence, and an anguished screech rang out from within it before it completely faded away.

Han Li's expression eased slightly upon seeing this, and he continued onward.

It seemed that the black snake was a precursor for things to come, and Han Li was attacked by more and more yin beasts as he flew onward.

These yin beasts weren't very powerful, but their insubstantial bodies made them rather difficult to deal with.

Thankfully, Han Li's Divine Devilbane Lightning was perfect for dealing with these creatures, so he was able to dispatch them with ease.

As he continued to fly onward, a hint of surprise suddenly appeared on his face.

The number of pillars of Soul Stirring Wind around him had suddenly decreased, becoming far sparser than before, and the few pillars of wind that remained were also significantly smaller than before.

Han Li was rather taken aback by this, but he continued to fly onward, and as he did so, the number of pillars of Soul Stirring Wind continued to decrease until they disappeared altogether.

All that was left in the place of the Soul Stirring Winds was a boundless expanse of black mist. The glacial aura in the air had diminished significantly, and all of the yin beasts had also vanished without a trace.

The disappearance of the Soul Stirring Winds meant that the ghastly sounds they produced had mostly subsided as well, and it seemed that he had arrived in a peaceful area of black mist.

Have I already passed through the Soul Stirring Winds? Han Li thought to himself, but then immediately shook his head.

He had only been traveling through the Soul Stirring Winds for less than half a month, so there was no way that he had already passed through them.

He was definitely still situated within the Soul Stirring Winds, but he seemed to have arrived in a special area.

Unfortunately, he wasn't able to find many scriptures containing information on the Soul Stirring Winds, and there were no records of areas like this.

After a brief moment of hesitation, Han Li continued onward, but he had slowed down even further and was carefully observing everything around him with his Brightsight Spirit Eyes.

After flying for close to an entire day, there was still nothing but black mist around him. In fact, the black mist had become denser and denser, until it was also substantial in form.

At this point, his visibility was very limited even with his Brightsight Spirit Eyes.

Furthermore, the mist was no longer as peaceful as before. Instead, some strange high-pitched sounds had begun ringing out within it, resembling the sound of an infant's crying.

The sound wasn't very loud, and at times, it was barely audible at all, but it was even more formidable than the ghastly sounds from before.

He slowed down once again, and two beams of blue light that were each around a foot in length shot out of his eyes as he inspected his surroundings.

After advancing through the black mist for a while, his expression suddenly changed slightly as he stopped in his tracks before casting his gaze forward.

A burst of rumbling was ringing out up ahead, and the previously peaceful mist had suddenly begun to churn violently.

The sound was becoming louder and louder, while the disturbance in the surrounding mist was becoming more and more violent, until it resembled a pot of boiling water.

Han Li's brows were tightly furrowed, and he was considering whether to continue straight ahead or skirt around the disturbance when all of the black mist around him suddenly began to revolve in a frenzy, forming an enormous vortex.

The vortex was so massive that he wasn't even able to see it in its entirety. In fact, he wasn't even able to ascertain where its center was, and it was releasing tremendous suction force that enveloped his entire body, forcibly drawing him toward the center of the vortex.

Han Li's expression darkened slightly as the azure light radiating from his body brightened significantly, and only then was he able to stabilize himself.

At the same time, a black shadow shot out of the black mist up ahead.

It was a giant black toad-like yin beast that was around the size of a house with lumps growing all over its body, presenting a horrific sight to behold.

The black toad opened its mouth up wide to release a pillar of dense black light that hurtled directly toward Han Li, seemingly attempting to prevent him from leaving.

The pillar of black light was giving off astonishing glacial power fluctuations, and it seemed to be capable of freezing the very space in its wake.

Han Li harrumphed coldly as he swept a sleeve through the air, releasing an azure flying sword that instantly transformed into a giant azure sword that was over 100 feet in length with arcs of golden lightning flashing over its surface.

The giant azure sword struck the pillar of black light, destroying it with ease before appearing above the toad yin beast's head and slashing down upon it.

The yin beast's body was instantly cleaved into two with Divine Devilbane Lightning spreading over the two halves of its body, causing them to explode into two clouds of black qi.

Even though Han Li had managed to slay the yin beast, it had managed to delay him a little, and the giant vortex behind him had gotten closer to him, while the suction force that it was releasing had become even more formidable.

Han Li was just about to unleash a secret technique to fly away from the area when a giant black tentacle shot out of the vortex at an incredible speed before wrapping itself around him.

However, thanks to his True Extreme Film, the tentacle wasn't actually able to make contact with his body.

His expression changed slightly upon seeing this, but he then gave a cold harrumph as he made a hand seal, and two Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords instantly flew out of his body before striking the black tentacle.

However, the tentacle was extremely resilient, and the pair of Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords were only able to slice slightly into it before being brought to a halt.

A surprised look appeared in Han Li's eyes upon seeing this, and before he had a chance to do anything else, the black tentacle abruptly pulled back with tremendous force, catching him off guard and dragging him into the huge vortex.

In the next instant, he appeared in the eye of a rapidly revolving storm with deafening rumbling akin to the sound of countless thundering horse hooves ringing out around him.

Bursts of tremendous suction force converged toward him from all directions, while the black tentacle remained wrapped around his body.

Furthermore, it was rapidly constricting, but Han Li's True Extreme Film remained firm.

Even though Han Li had been dragged into the vortex, he remained calm and collected, paying no heed to the black tentacle around him as he inspected his surroundings with slightly furrowed brows.

Right at this moment, a low roar rang out from deep within the vortex, following which another tentacle shot out of the darkness before also wrapping itself around Han Li's body.

Han Li withdrew his gaze before peering deep into the vortex, and a cold gleam flashed through his eyes as he made a hand seal.

Chapter 389: Boundless Mist

A loud crackling sound rang out, and arcs of golden lightning suddenly appeared over the surface of the Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords that had sliced into the black tentacle. Immediately thereafter, the pair of swords swelled to over 100 feet in size while rapidly revolving like lightning, slicing the two tentacles around Han Li into several pieces, all of which dissipated into clouds of black qi.

A slightly raspy roar of pain rang out from deep within the vortex, and Han Li took a moment to steady himself before peering deep into the vortex with blue light flashing in his eyes.

Deep inside the vortex was a huge black shadow that was currently rapidly approaching him.

Han Li made no attempt to retreat or take evasive measures upon seeing this. The suction force in the surrounding space was still acting upon him, and while the force wasn't strong enough to immobilize him, it was certainly inhibiting his movements.

He made a beckoning motion, and a flash of golden lightning appeared nearby, following which the flying sword that had just slain the toad yin beast also flew back to his side.

The three golden lightning swords were hovering around him while slowly revolving through the air.

In the next instant, a huge black shadow flew out of the vortex up ahead, revealing itself to be a massive octopus that was several hundred feet in size.

The giant beast had a pair of flashing red eyes that were the size of water vats, and they were filled with fury and resentment.

There were around a dozen tentacles dancing behind the octopus, sweeping up gusts of fierce wind. The two tentacles that had just been severed were rapidly healing at a rate that was discernible to the naked eye, and the tremendous glacial aura emanating from the beast's body was comparable to that of a late-True Immortal cultivator.

As soon as the beast revealed itself, all of its tentacles instantly intertwined to form a huge black net that swept toward Han Li.

Han Li's brows furrowed slightly upon seeing this.

This yin beast was quite formidable, but it didn't seem to possess a high level of intelligence. It was solely driven by its bloodlust and acted almost entirely on instinct. Han Li had learned a couple of secret techniques that could allow him to engage in basic communication with spirit beasts, but those spirit beasts had to possess a certain level of intelligence.

He had originally planned to capture this beast and use one of those secret techniques to ask it some questions about this area, but it seemed that plan wasn't going to work.

With that in mind, he shook his head as he made a hand seal, and the three giant lightning swords arranged themselves into a triangular formation at his behest before hurtling directly toward the giant octopus yin beast.

The golden lightning on the three giant swords then reared up before intertwining to form a golden lightning net with countless thick arcs of golden lightning erupting from its surface to clash against the huge net formed by the octopus's tentacles.

A string of dull thumps rang out as black qi and golden light erupted in all directions.

As soon as the black qi on the surface of the tentacles came into contact with the Divine Devilbane Lightning, it was instantly eradicated, while the arcs of golden lightning spread over the tentacles to inflict a series of wounds.

Even though the black tentacles were inherently vulnerable to Divine Devilbane Lightning, they were formed by such dense black qi that even the Divine Devilbane Lightning was unable to eradicate them with just a single strike.

An agonized roar rang out from the octopus yin beast's mouth, and only then did a hint of fear appear in its eyes as it occurred to the beast that this was an insurmountable opponent.

It immediately swiveled around with the intention of fleeing the scene, but Han Li certainly wasn't going to allow it to get away.

A sharp gleam flashed through his eyes as he made a hand seal, and the three giant swords instantly released a barrage of golden sword projections that surged rapidly toward the octopus's tentacles.

Those tentacles had already been severely weakened, and they were instantly torn to shreds by the barrage of sword projections.

The octopus yin beast let loose another agonized roar, and it paid no heed to its own severed tentacles as it opened its mouth to release a ball of inky-black liquid.

As soon as the liquid emerged, it immediately swelled to form a giant black cloud that was around an acre in size to inundate the three giant golden swords and all of the sword projections.

The three giant swords were instantly immobilized by a burst of restrictive force within the cloud, while the severely wounded octopus yin beast fled into the distance at an incredible speed, seemingly completely unaffected by the suction force from the vortex.

Han Li gave a cold harrumph as he made another hand seal, and the three golden swords instantly fused as one to form a massive sword that was around 1,000 feet in size.

Thick arcs of dazzling golden lightning then appeared over its surface, giving off an astonishingly formidable aura.

The enormous sword swiveled around slightly, then released a burst of tremendous power, and the surrounding black cloud was instantly torn apart.

Immediately thereafter, the huge sword vanished amid a flash of golden lightning, and in the next instant, it appeared directly above the octopus yin beast's head before swooping down upon it with unstoppable force.

The octopus yin beast was completely powerless to resist as its body was sliced into two, following which the two halves of its body exploded into two vast clouds of black qi.

The giant golden sword then shot back to Han Li at his behest before splitting back up into three azure flying swords that flew back up his sleeve.

However, in the next instant, a hint of blue light flashed through his eyes, and he swept a hand through the air to release a burst of azure light into the black qi.

The burst of azure light quickly returned to him, bringing with it a dark green ball.

It was a fist-sized ball enveloped within a layer of green light, and it appeared very similar to a wood-attribute spirit stone, except the glacial energy fluctuations emanating from the object were completely different from wood-attribute spiritual qi.

Could this be a demon core?

All of a sudden, he recalled the soul stones that he had gathered in the Umbra Realm back when he was still in the Mortal Realm. [1]

The aura emanating from this green bead was very similar to that of soul stones, except this bead's aura was countless times more powerful.

Han Li flipped a hand over to stow the green bead away, then began inspecting his surroundings with a contemplative look in his eyes.

This area in the Soul Stirring Wind really was rather similar to that of Stormwind Mountain in the Umbrea Realm. [2] Could it be that these two places were somehow related?

Han Li only considered this matter for a moment before shaking his head and casting his gaze out of the vortex.

Right now, his top priority was to leave this vortex, so he had no time to ponder such trivial matters.

The suction force being released by the vortex was quite formidable, but it wasn't enough to inflict any substantial harm upon his body.

However, it was going to make it rather difficult for him to leave.

After a brief moment of contemplation, a burst of azure light appeared over his body alongside arcs of golden lightning, and he transformed into a streak of golden and azure light as he flew toward the mouth of the vortex.

As soon as he left the central area of the vortex, the surrounding storm instantly became more powerful.

Han Li felt the surrounding air constrict around him, following which his body was swept up involuntarily by the storm.

He gave a cold harrumph as the light radiating from his body brightened, yet instead of forcibly going against the rotational force of the storm, he went along with it while simultaneously flying outward.

Moments later, Han Li emerged from the churning black mist on the outskirts of the vortex.

His complexion was a little pale, and he continued flying until there was some distance between himself the vortex before he finally drew to a halt and heaved a sigh of relief.

The vortex had been more powerful than he imagined, and it had cost him a significant amount of immortal spiritual power to break out of it.

After taking a recovery pill, he reverted back to his true appearance as he removed his Reincarnation Palace mask.

After stowing the mask away, he continued to fly onward as a streak of azure light, and before long, he had been flying for several days once again.

There were no other hazards within this sea of black mist aside from the occasional giant vortex, and these vortexes came in a diverse range of sizes, but the vast majority of them were larger than the one that he had first encountered, with some of them even several times larger.

He could tell that the suction force that the largest ones of those vortexes was releasing was too formidable even for him to deal with, and if he were to get too close, he would most likely be sucked in and trapped inside indefinitely.

However, whenever he encountered a smaller vortex, he would slay the yin beast residing inside, and as a result, he ended up with quite a few more of those green beads.

All of a sudden, a resounding boom rang out, and the sea of mist behind Han Li suddenly began to churn violently.

He stopped in his tracks as blue light flashed within his eyes, and immediately thereafter, he hurriedly flew away to the side.

Not long after he did so, an enormous vortex surged rapidly through the sea of mist behind him before quickly vanishing out of sight.

Han Li remained still on the spot for a moment longer before continuing onward.

During the past few days, he had gradually become more and more proficient at avoiding these vortexes.

Shortly thereafter, a strange sound suddenly rang out from within the mist up ahead, and a cold look appeared on Han Li's face as he immediately swept a sleeve through the air.

An azure flying sword shot out of his sleeve, then rapidly swelled to over 1,000 feet in size, and it was radiating dazzling azure light as it flew into the churning mist up ahead.

As soon as the giant sword flew into the mist, a resounding boom rang out, and the azure sword was sent flying back, while the azure light on its surface was thrown into a state of disarray.

A burst of tremendous force was transmitted to Han Li through the giant sword, and he shuddered as he took an involuntary step backward while sweeping his sleeve through the air once again at the same time.

Around a dozen Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords flew out before also swelling to over 1,000 feet in size each, then plunged viciously into the mist up ahead.

Even though Han Li still hadn't yet caught a glimpse of the yin beast up ahead, he could tell that it was more formidable than any that he had previously encountered.

Streaks of azure sword qi shot out of the mist up ahead, causing it to rumble and churn violently.

Immediately thereafter, all of the giant azure swords were sent flying back with a deafening boom.

On top of that, a thick layer of black ice crystals had appeared over the blades of all of the swords, and the azure light that was emanating from them had dimmed significantly.

Chapter 390: Ghostly Head

Han Li's expression changed slightly upon seeing this, and he pointed a finger forward.

Arcs of golden lightning sprang out of all of the giant azure swords once again, instantly shattering the black ice crystals clinging to the swords to restore them to their former state.

However, instead of unleashing more attacks, Han Li drew to a halt as he cast his gaze forward with a grim look on his face.

Right at this moment, the vast expanse of black mist up ahead churned violently, following which a massive black shadow flew out from within.

It was traveling at an incredible speed, yet it wasn't making any sound at all, and it arrived near Han Li in the blink of an eye.

Before Han Li had a chance to react, a giant trident with black mist swirling around it emerged from the black shadow before being swung down at him with mountainous force.

Is it not a yin beast?

Han Li hurriedly made a hand seal, and the dozen or so giant azure swords around him instantly rose up into the air to form a uniform net above his head.

At the same time, a series of thick arcs of golden lightning appeared over the swords.

An earth-shattering boom rang out as the trident struck the net of swords with astonishing power, almost shattering the sword net in a single blow.

Arcs of Divine Devilbane Lightning erupted out of the swords to strike the trident, scattering much of the black mist around it, but the trident itself remained completely unmoved.

Han Li let loose a low roar as he prepared to make another hand seal, but right at this moment, the trident shuddered before releasing three bursts of inky-black flames out of its three tips, and those flames instantly spread through the air to envelop the sword net while giving off a glacial aura.

Black ice crystals instantly began to appear on the giant azure swords once again, and even the arcs of golden lightning surging over the swords were frozen solid, presenting a peculiar sight to behold.

All of a sudden, the trident swiveled around with tremendous force, instantly shattering the sword net and sending the dozen or so giant azure swords flying in all directions.

The trident then pierced viciously toward Han Li as fast as lightning, and it was upon him in the blink of an eye.

A vast expanse of black flames erupted out of the trident, forming a giant black draconic head the size of a house, and it opened its mouth up wide in an attempt to swallow Han Li whole.

All of this had taken place in the blink of an eye, and it was already too late for Han Li to take evasive measures.

In this dire situation, he let loose a low roar as 18 specks of starlight appeared over his chest and abdomen, and at the same time, he thrust both fists upward with all his might.

Two starry fist projections that were several dozen feet in size erupted into the heavens to clash against the trident with another earth-shattering boom, sending violent tremors surging through the surrounding space.

Han Li's entire body shuddered, and he was sent flying back over 1,000 feet before managing to steady himself. He then turned to discover that the fiery black draconic head had faded, revealing the trident inside, which had also fallen still.

The massive black shadow controlling the trident also shuddered slightly, seemingly having been struck by some recoil from the clash.

Han Li took a deep breath to suppress the churning blood and energy in his body, and an extremely grim look had appeared on his face.

Up to this point, he still hadn't even managed to catch a clear glimpse of what the black shadow was, but its powers weren't inferior in the slightest to any of the Golden Immortals that he had encountered in the past.

At this point, he was already very deep in the Soul Stirring Winds, and even though he had encountered some perils along the way, nothing had posed a substantial threat to him. Prior to encountering this black shadow, he was even beginning to suspect that the rumors about this place were overstated.

As these thoughts were running through Han Li's mind, the black shadow began to fly toward him once again.

Han Li was already prepared for this, and a burst of azure light interspersed with arcs of golden lightning appeared over his body as he shot back like a speeding arrow.

However, he was being outsped by the black shadow, and the gap between them was rapidly shrinking.

Han Li made a hand seal, and a sharp screeching sound rang out from within his body as a series of azure flying swords emerged before converging to form a ball of azure light in front of him.

The dozen or so azure giant swords that were encased in black ice crystals also shattered the ice crystals around them once again before flying back and fusing into the ball of azure light.

In the blink of an eye, the ball of azure light transformed into an azure sword lotus flower that was around an acre in size.

At the same time, a vast expanse of black flames emerged over the black shadow, instantly transforming it into a giant ghostly head with a pair of crimson eyes, and it was certainly very menacing in appearance.

After taking on this form, the black shadow's speed was significantly enhanced, and it caught up to Han Li in just a few seconds.

Han Li's brows furrowed slightly as he made a hand seal, and the azure sword lotus flower bloomed as it released countless giant streaks of azure sword qi with arcs of golden lightning flashing over them.

The barrage of sword qi shot into the black mist around the ghostly head, but much to Han Li's alarm, they were seemingly unable to inflict any damage upon the ghostly head at all.

The giant ghostly head abruptly swelled in size before opening its cavernous mouth to let loose a thunderous roar, sending black soundwaves sweeping through the air to encompass the entire azure sword lotus flower.

The sword lotus flower instantly began to tremble violently before being forcibly split up into 72 small azure swords that fell out of mid-air in an unstable fashion.

Han Li's body also began to tremble involuntarily within the soundwaves, and it was as if there were countless tiny daggers twisting in his internal organs.

Additionally, his soul was also shuddering uncontrollably, and he couldn't help but give a muffled groan.

These black soundwaves contained some type of strange energy, and if an ordinary late-True Immortal cultivator that wasn't a Profound Immortal was in his place, they would've most likely already been reduced to a pile of mincemeat.

The giant ghostly head let loose a low roar, and black light flashed within its mouth as the trident reappeared with black light radiating from its tips.

An ear-splitting screech rang out as three thin streaks of black light shot out of the tips of the trident before vanishing into thin air in a flash.

A sense of foreboding welled up in Han Li's heart upon seeing this, and he hurriedly made a hand seal to summon his Mantra Treasured Axis.

As soon as the axis appeared, it began to rapidly revolve while releasing waves of golden ripples in all directions.

At the moment, only fewer than 20 of the Time Dao Runes on the axis were lit, so the golden ripples were rather lackluster in appearance.

As soon as the golden ripples appeared, the space not far ahead of Han Li shuddered, following which three black threads emerged before hurtling toward his chest at an extraordinary speed.

The black threads were slowed down significantly by the Mantra Treasured Axis, but they were still flying through the air like lightning.

Han Li immediately took evasive measures, but the black threads were too fast, and a small gash was inflicted onto his shoulder.

However, not a single drop of blood flowed out of the gash. Instead, wisps of black qi emerged instead.

Han Li immediately made a beckoning motion to draw one of the nearby Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords back to himself, following which the sword cut viciously into his shoulder, severing the gash along with a large chunk of the flesh connected to it.

As soon as the chunk of flesh was severed, the black qi instantly transformed into black flames that incinerated the piece of flesh into ashes.

Han Li's expression darkened even further upon seeing this.

If he had reacted even just a little slower than he had just now, the injuries that he sustained would've most likely been far more severe.

Meanwhile, the black flames around the giant ghostly head churned, indicating that it was about to unleash some other type of attack, but before it could do so, Han Li made a hand seal, and all of the scattered Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords nearby immediately began to glow radiantly again.

At the same time, thick arcs of lightning sprang out of the swords, then intertwined to form a giant golden lightning net in front of the ghostly head.

Right at this moment, around a dozen huge tentacles suddenly shot out of the black mist around the giant ghostly head before sweeping toward the golden lightning net up ahead.

However, as soon as these misty tentacles came into contact with the lightning net, they immediately disintegrated into plumes of black smoke.

The ghostly head let loose a furious roar, but it was unable to break through the lightning net in a short time.

Han Li heaved an internal sigh of relief upon seeing this. He had unleashed all of the Divine Devilbane Lightning in his Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords at once, and that was finally enough to keep the ghostly head at bay for now.

Immediately thereafter, he swept a sleeve through the air to stow away all of his Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords, following which he transformed into a giant silver bird with arcs of silver lightning flashing all over its body.

This was none other than his Lightning Bird transformation, and as soon as he adopted this form, a second pair of translucent wings appeared on his back.

Those were none other than his Thunderstorm Wings, and with a flap of all four wings at once, Han Li instantly vanished from the spot amid a flash of lightning.

There were unknown dangers littered throughout the Soul Stirring Winds, so he didn't dare to unleash his lightning movement techniques prior to this, but in the face of an insurmountable enemy like this one, he had no choice but to take the risk.

The giant ghostly head let loose a furious, and the surrounding black mist instantly converged toward it, causing the black flames around its body to rear up violently.

All of a sudden, the ghostly head also vanished into thin air.

Meanwhile, the Lightning Bird had only just appeared somewhere far away amid a flash of lightning when a burst of spatial fluctuations emerged not far behind it, following which the giant ghostly head appeared, enshrouded within a vast expanse of black flames.

As soon as the ghostly head appeared, it immediately opened its mouth to release three more black threads that shot forth toward the Lightning Bird at an astonishing speed.

The Lightning Bird hurriedly flew through the air as a bolt of silver lightning, just barely evading the black threads before vanishing once again.

The giant ghostly head began cackling with glee, like a predator stalking its prey, as it also vanished into thin air.

After that, Han Li continued to flee through the Soul Stirring Winds while the giant ghostly head gave chase, and no matter what Han Li did to try and escape, even resorting to his lightning teleportation array at one point, the giant ghostly head remained hot on his heels.