

A Record 481

Chapter 481: A Good Show

Feng Tiandu's expression changed slightly upon seeing his shield being encased in ice, and he immediately made a hand seal, upon which black light began to surge through his eyes.

Radiant black light also erupted out of his body to stain the golden cage at an even faster rate, and the seven golden nails were also being forced out of his body faster than before.

"Hurry, Palace Master Xiao! We won't be able to restrain him for much longer!" Qi Tianxiao urged as he released two bursts of black light out of his hands into the golden chain that he was holding.

At this point, his face was bright red, and a sheen of sweat had appeared on his forehead. His hands were also trembling slightly, clearly indicating that he was already going all-out, but it was still to no avail, and the same applied to the other three Golden Immortals as well.

Feng Tiandu was far more powerful than all of them had anticipated.

A hint of hesitation flashed through Xiao Jinhan's eyes, but he couldn't just pass up such a prime opportunity to strike down Feng Tiandu. With that in mind, a fierce look appeared in his eyes as he advanced forward, leaving a flurry of snowflakes in his wake.

At the same time, he pierced his sword through the air four times in rapid succession, unleashing four streaks of white qi that hurtled directly toward Feng Tiandu like four white snakes.

However, right at this moment, a burst of spatial fluctuations erupted behind Qi Tianxiao, and an inky-black hand appeared out of thin air. Faint black mist was emanating from the hand as it crashed down toward the top of Xiao Jinhan's head like lightning.

Xiao Jinhan was greatly startled by this unexpected turn of events, and radiant white light emerged over his body as he frantically sprang to the side.

However, his attention had been entirely focused on Feng Tiandu, so he reacted a fraction of a second too late, and he was unable to completely avoid the black hand.

The hand crashed down onto his shoulder with a bone-splitting crack, and Xiao Jinhan stumbled slightly before steadying himself again not far away.

However, his left shoulder was clearly mangled, and a black palm print had appeared on his back, giving off a putrid odor.

The robes on his also quickly withered away, as if they were being eroded, while the blackened part of his skin was rapidly necrosing amid a sinister hissing sound, and the rot was quickly spreading.

Xiao Jinhan inhaled briefly as he made a hand seal, and white light flashed over his body as all of the swirling snowflakes around him instantly revolved to form a white tornado that converged toward the wound. In the blink of an eye, a layer of white frost took shape over the black palm print, preventing the rot from spreading any further.

At the same time, he spun around like lightning to see who it was that had attacked him, only to be stunned to find that it was none other than Qi Tianxiao!

At this moment, there was a faint smile on Qi Tianxiao's face, and he didn't appear to be under any strain at all.

While Xiao Jinhan was rooted to the spot in shock, eight chains appeared around him out of thin air, and they were none other than Origin Separation Law Chains.

Xiao Jinhan's pupils contracted drastically upon seeing this, and he hurriedly opened his mouth to release a white jade bowl, out of which countless golden and silver runes surged forth to form a golden and silver net of light that enveloped his entire body.

However, the eight black chains were able to pass straight through the golden and silver net without encountering any impediment before vanishing into his body in the blink of an eye.

Xiao Jinhan's entire body stiffened as the white light around him quickly faded, and his aura also began to rapidly diminish.

Immediately thereafter, Feng Tiandu abruptly appeared behind him in a flash.

The seven golden nails in his body had already been completely removed, and he seemed to have made a full recovery. Eight black chains were currently extending out of the palms of his hands, and the other end of the chains were lost into space.

Clearly, he was the one who had unleashed the eight Origin Separation Law Chains that had struck Xiao Jinhan.

Xiao Jinhan let loose a furious roar as the white light emanating from his body abruptly brightened, forming a translucent white barrier over his skin.

As a result, the rate at which the black chains were piercing into his body was slowed down significantly.

Right at this moment, four golden chains arrived on the scene amid a flash of golden light before wrapping themselves around Xiao Jinhan, and they were the very same chains that had been used to restrict Feng Tiandu earlier.

At this point, the black runes on the golden chains had already completely faded, and they were radiating dazzling golden light while also giving off formidable restrictive power.

The four golden chains quickly intertwined with one another to form the same golden cage from before, this time with Xiao Jinhan trapped inside.

At the same time, Qi Tianxiao and the other three Dawn Fall Sect Golden Immortals appeared around Xiao Jinhan in a flash before making a rapid series of hand seals.

A hint of surprise flashed through Han Li's eyes as he observed the unfolding scene from afar.

"What are those people doing? Weren't they targeting that old zombie before? Why have they suddenly started attacking the silver beard guy now?" Jin Tong asked in a surprised manner.

"The first part was all an act, and they're actually all plotting against silver beard. He's been betrayed by his own allies," Han Li explained as a hint of realization appeared in his eyes.

"That's kind of sad, isn't it?" Jin Tong mused as her brows furrowed slightly.

"Let this be a lesson to you, Jin Tong. Do not trust anyone, and always have your guard up," Han Li said in a solemn voice.

"Does that mean I can't even trust you?" Jin Tong asked as she blinked in an innocent manner.

Han Li was left a little speechless by this question, and he replied in an exasperated manner, "I'm an exception, of course!"

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"How dare you betray me! You're all going to pay with your lives!" Xiao Jinhan harrumphed coldly as he made a hand seal, and a speck of dazzling white light emerged over his hand with countless white runes flashing inside.

Qi Tianxiao and the other three Golden Immortals abruptly shuddered slightly, and a layer of white light appeared over their dantians, immediately following which a vast expanse of snowflakes emerged above them.

A cruel smile appeared on Xiao Jinhan's face as he prepared to initiate the killing blow, but right at this moment, a burst of black light emerged over the dantians of Qi Tianxiao and the others, and there was a black chain projection in each burst of black light.

The chain projections whipped around in a forceful motion, and the white light around their dantians was instantly shattered like eggshells, while the vast expanse of snowflakes above them also faded away.

"Impossible!" Xiao Jinhan exclaimed with a stunned expression.

"You thought such a crude nascent soul restriction would work on cultivators of our Dawn Fall Sect? Are you not aware that my Origin Separation Yin Devil Arts specifically targets the nascent soul?" Feng Tiandu scoffed with a cold sneer.

Xiao Jinhan's expression darkened slightly, and before he could do anything else, several more figures suddenly appeared around him.

They were none other than Daoist Hu Yan, Yun Ni, and the two Southern Dawn Race Golden Immortals.

All of them had fierce killing intent in their eyes, and a crimson flying sword, a blue flying wheel, and two golden canes hurtled directly toward Xiao Jinhan at their behest.

Xiao Jinhan's expression changed slightly once again upon seeing this, but he remained calm and collected as a ball of white light appeared in front of him.

All of the surrounding swirling snowflakes instantly converged to form a semi-transparent wall of white ice, which was giving off a faint glow. Countless white runes were dancing over the wall of ice, while streaks of white light were flashing within it.

Four resounding booms rang out as the four immortal treasures unleashed by Daoist Hu Yan and the others struck the wall of ice, and a series of cracks instantly appeared over the wall, following which it was completely shattered, but the four immortal treasures were also successfully repelled.

Immediately thereafter, Xiao Jinhan began to chant a rapid incantation, and all of the surrounding snowflakes instantly converged toward him, forming a ball of white ice that was over 100 feet in size, encompassing both himself and the golden cage within.

The golden cage and the eight black chains were all frozen in the ball of ice, rendering them completely immobilized.

Feng Tiandu's brows furrowed slightly upon seeing this, and he immediately flicked a finger through the air, releasing a black longsword that transformed into a streak of black swordlight that was several hundred feet in length before striking the ball of ice with tremendous power.

A resounding boom rang out as a gash that was over 100 feet in length was sliced into the ball of ice, but it wasn't very deep.

However, the streak of black swordlight was also repelled, and it reverted back into a black serpentine flying sword that circled around repeatedly above Feng Tiandu's head.

A layer of white ice crystals had appeared over the surface of the sword, and the black swordlight emanating from it had also become rather erratic, indicating that its spiritual nature had been harmed.

Feng Tiandu's expression darkened slightly upon seeing this, and he swept a sleeve through the air to release a burst of black light that vanished into the flying sword.

The black flying sword twisted and writhed like a spirit snake, and the white crystals on its surface were quickly shattered, restoring it to its normal state.

Meanwhile, all of the Golden Immortal and True Immortals present had converged to surround Qi Tianxiao.

Ouyang Kuishan's trio wasn't surprised in the slightest to see this, nor did they display any intention to try and free Xiao Jinhan. Instead, all of them rose up into the air and began inspecting their surroundings as if they were standing on lookout duty.

Inside the ball of ice, Xiao Jinhan looked around at all of his assailants with a completely fearless expression as he said, "I'm assuming the Vast Flow Palace is also involved in this, right? On the way here, Lu Qinghai made up an excuse to divert away all of my subordinates. Now that your plan has succeeded, why don't you get him to come out as well?"

Everyone faltered slightly upon hearing this.

"Looks like there's been a misunderstanding, Palace Master Xiao. We actually only hatched this plan on the spur of the moment, and we're not colluding with the Vast Flow Palace. However, it seems like even the heavens are on our side, and Grand Palace Master Luo has certainly saved us a lot of trouble by diverting your subordinates away," Qi Tianxiao chuckled.

"Xiao Jinhan, ever since you took over the Northern Glacial Immortal Palace, you've been nothing but a menace to our immortal region, lashing out at all of the major sects that possess the power to oppose you for your own selfish gain! You've already brought down the Blaze Dragon Dao, and now, you're trying to do the same to our Dawn Fall Sect!

"This is the day that you receive your retribution!" Feng Tiandu declared with a cold look in his eyes, while everyone else was also glowering intently at Xiao Jinhan with fierce killing intent.

Xiao Jinhan's brows furrowed slightly upon seeing this, and he declared in a cold voice, "I am the master of the Northern Glacial Immortal Palace! If you dare to harm me, the Heavenly Court will strike you all down! None of you will be able to get away from the envoys sent down to avenge me!"

"That's right, we didn't dare to touch you back in the Northern Glacial Immortal Region, but here in the Infernal Frost Immortal Manor, who's going to find out?" Daoist Hu Yan chuckled coldly.

Chapter 482: Keep Watching

"Who are you? I don't think we've met before, so there certainly shouldn't be any vendetta between us. I presume you must be in disguise right now. Why is it that someone of your cultivation base doesn't even dare to show their face? Are you perhaps harboring some ulterior motives?" Xiao Jinhan asked as he turned to Daoist Hu Yan.

Everyone else also turned to Daoist Hu Yan and Yun Ni with a hint of suspicion in their eyes upon hearing this.

In response, Daoist Hu Yan's expression remained unchanged, and he displayed no intention of replying.

"Do not be swayed by Xiao Jinhan's baseless accusations, fellow daoists! He's already spent force, and he's only trying to stall for time to delay the inevitable!" the elderly woman from the Southern Dawn Race suddenly said in a rather sharp and unpleasant voice.

"That's right! All of us have to attack at once to strike him down once and for all! If we let him escape, there will no longer be a place for us in the Northern Glacial Immortal Region!" Feng Tiandu declared with a determined look in his eyes.

Everyone's hearts stirred slightly upon hearing this, and the killing intent in their eyes became even more pronounced.

Feng Tiandu took a deep breath, then made a hand seal, and bright black light erupted out of his body, spreading in all directions to form a black spirit domain that was close to 30 kilometers in size, encompassing Xiao Jinhan within it.

A burst of formidable restrictive law powers spread through the spirit domain, immobilizing everything inside it.

Daoist Hu Yan and the others were caught off guard, and they also felt themselves being rooted to the spot, making any movement exceedingly difficult, while their immortal spiritual power circulation also slowed down significantly.

However, this sensation only lasted for an instant before fading, much to everyone's relief, but it also instilled within them a sense of apprehension toward Feng Tiandu.

The cave that Han Li was situated in was very far away from the site of the battle, so it wasn't encompassed within the black spirit domain, but he could still sense the law power fluctuations emanating from it.

This spirit domain seems to be even bigger than Qu Ling's...

The size of a spirit domain was an important indication of a cultivator's power, so it seemed that Feng Tiandu was even more formidable than Qu Ling.

Enshrouded within Feng Tiandu's black spirit domain, the white light emanating from Xiao Jinhan's body instantly dimmed, while the light within his ball of white ice also diminished significantly.

At the same time, the black chains within his body suddenly lit up once again, seemingly resonating with the black spirit domain.

Xiao Jinhan's expression darkened even further upon seeing this.

Meanwhile, everyone else present also sprang into action.

Bright gray light erupted out of Qi Tianxiao's body, spreading outward to form a gray spirit domain in the blink of an eye.

This gray spirit domain was far smaller than Feng Tiandu's, but its gray light was tinged with a lifeless yellow color, and there was a nauseating odor of rot and decay permeating throughout it.

Furthermore, ripples that were visible even to the naked eye were spreading through the space within the spirit domain, as if even the very space itself were being eroded.

The spirit domain quickly spread to encompass everyone present, but of course, no one else was affected aside from Xiao Jinhan.

This was partially due to the fact that Qi Tianxiao was controlling the law powers within his spirit domain so that they didn't impact his allies, while the other factor was that his cultivation base was significantly inferior to Feng Tiandu's, and everyone else had already channeled their own law powers to protect themselves.

Almost at the exact same time, Daoist Hu Yan made a hand seal, and a burst of bright red light emerged over his body to form a series of scorching crimson fireballs.

The crimson light rapidly erupted outward in all directions, forming a fiery spirit domain that also encompassed Xiao Jinhan.

Meanwhile, the elderly woman of the Southern Dawn Race swept her golden cane through the air, and a burst of crimson light erupted out of her body as well, forming another fiery spirit domain.

Outside of those four, none of the other Golden Immortals unleashed their spirit domains, but all of them had summoned various immortal treasures and spirit treasures to bombard Xiao Jinhan with attacks.

Encompassed within four enemy spirit domains at once, a grim look appeared on Xiao Jinhan's face, and the spiritual light emanating from his body also diminished significantly.

However, he displayed no fear in the face of the barrage of oncoming attacks, and white light began to swirl within his eyes, forming a pair of white vortexes that were revolving incessantly.

A burst of bright white light surfaced over his body before spreading outward, quickly forming a white spirit domain that was slightly larger than Feng Tiandu's.

Gusts of white glacial wind were howling through the spirit domain, filling the entire area with a bone-chilling aura.

Enshrouded within the white spirit domain, everyone surrounding Xiao Jinhan involuntarily shuddered as their teeth began to chatter, and their bodies, immortal spiritual power, and souls were all encased within a burst of glacial power.

Feng Tiandu and the other Golden Immortals were able to envelop themselves in their own law powers to ward off some of this glacial power, but the True Immortals were unable to do the same, and all of them were frozen solid in the blink of an eye.

All of the spirit treasures and immortal treasures that had been summoned were also frozen into chunks of ice, and many of them began falling out of the sky.

Even though the True Immortals of the Dawn Fall Sect had all been frozen solid, layers of protective spiritual light had emerged over their bodies to ensure that their lives wouldn't be under threat for the time being. In contrast, the True Immortals of the Southern Dawn Race were a little weaker, and the one with the lowliest cultivation base among them was killed on the spot by the unbearable glacial aura.

The elderly woman's expression instantly changed slightly upon seeing this, and she swept a hand through the air to release a burst of red light that swept up the other Southern Dawn True Immortals before sending them flying away.

Feng Tiandu also swept a sleeve through the air to release a burst of black light that carried all of the Dawn Fall Sect True Immortals away as well.

In a clash between spirit domains and law powers, True Immortals were nothing more than cannon fodder.

All of this had taken place in the blink of an eye, and a layer of white ice crystals had appeared over the immortal treasures summoned by the Golden Immortals, thereby slowing them down significantly, but they were all still hurtling toward Xiao Jinhan.

Several of the immortal treasures struck the ball of white ice around Xiao Jinhan, and it shuddered slightly, but was able to withstand the blows.

Xiao Jinhan paid no heed to what was happening outside as he began chanting an incantation while spiritual light flashed within his eyes, and eight translucent threads emerged around him before wrapping themselves around the surrounding black chains.

A layer of white light instantly appeared over the surface of the black chains, and the restrictive law powers within them were suppressed even further.

Xiao Jinhan then grabbed onto the black chains before tugging onto them forcefully, and all of them were instantly pulled out of his body.

With those black chains removed, his complexion instantly improved significantly.

"As expected of the master of the Northern Glacial Immortal Palace to be able to struggle free from my Origin Separation Law Chains even while being subjected to four spirit domains at once! Having said that, your struggles are futile!" Feng Tiandu chuckled coldly as he swept a sleeve through the air, instantly drawing the black chains back to himself.

At the same time, he raised his other hand before spreading his fingers open, and five streaks of black light shot out of his fingertips.

All of the black light within the spirit domain instantly surged into the streaks of black light in a frenzy, and they immediately swelled drastically in size before fusing as one to form a black vortex that was several dozen feet in size.

A burst of tremendous law power fluctuations erupted out of the vortex, and Feng Tiandu pointed a finger at it, sending it hurtling toward Xiao Jinhan like lightning.

In the blink of an eye, the black vortex appeared right in front of Xiao Jinhan, then exploded without any warning, sending countless streaks of black light shooting through the air to strike the ball of white ice around him.

At the same time, a huge gray palm projection emerged behind him amid a flash of gray light, and it came crashing down while giving off a formidable aura of decay.

The palm projection had been unleashed by none other than Qi Tianxiao, who had appeared behind Xiao Jinhan with a cold look on his face.

At the same time, red light flashed on either side of Xiao Jinhan, and Daoist Hu Yan and the elderly woman emerged one after the other, with the former wielding a giant crimson sword and the latter controlling a fiery dragon projection.

Both were giving off tremendous fire law power fluctuations as they struck the ball of white ice, and in the face of this devastating barrage of attacks, countless cracks instantly appeared over the surface of the ball of ice.

Immediately thereafter, it exploded violently before being completely inundated by black, gray, and red light.

Xiao Jinhan shot out of the explosion of light in a flash, but his robes were in tatters, and half of his body was drenched in blood, giving him a very disheveled appearance.

Right at this moment, another black vortex appeared in front of him without any warning, and it swept up his body like a giant black mouth.

As a result, Xiao Jinhan was instantly stopped cold in his tracks, then began to move involuntarily in accordance with the rotation of the vortex.

Immediately thereafter, Feng Tiandu appeared in front of Xiao Jinhan in a flash, and he swept a sleeve through the air as he declared, "Your fate is sealed, Xiao Jinhan!"

A huge black sword projection erupted out of his hand, and it came crashing down upon Xiao Jinhan with tremendous power, slicing his body into two in the blink of an eye.

"Damn, I was kind of rooting for him. Oh well, at least that means I get to have his nascent soul now. I'll grab it," Jin Tong said as she prepared to spring out of the cave in the distance.

"Wait!" Han Li called out as his hand shot forth like lightning to grab onto Jin Tong's little golden braid.

"Hey, you promised that I would get some Golden Immortal Stage nascent souls!" Jin Tong protested as she attempted to struggle free from Han Li's grasp, but to no avail.

"Keep watching, the show has only just begun," Han Li said.

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Inside the valley, a faint smile appeared on Feng Tiandu's face at the sight of Xiao Jinhan's split body, but in the next instant, his smile abruptly stiffened.

As it turned out, no nascent soul had flown out of the two halves of Xiao Jinhan's body. Furthermore, his remains had transformed into a pair of translucent ice statues, which shattered into specks of white light that surged into the surrounding white spirit domain.

Chapter 483: Domain Spirit

As the ice statue shattered, a ball of white light emerged out of thin air in front of a mountain face around half a kilometer away from Feng Tiandu and the others, and it began to revolve on the spot, stirring up all of the surrounding snowflakes into a frenzy.

These snowflakes converged to form a block of ice that was around 10 feet tall in the blink of an eye, and the block of ice then exploded to reveal Xiao Jinhan, except he was looking even paler than before.

Even though he was looking rather worse for wear, the spirit domain that he had released still hadn't faded, and upon closer inspection, one would discover that the white light in the area immediately around his body was particularly dense, forming a translucent protective barrier that kept the power of the four opposing spirit domains at bay.

Feng Tiandu turned his gaze to Xiao Jinhan, and he gave a cold harrumph while making a hand seal, upon which the giant black sword in front of him instantly swiveled around before transforming into countless black sword projections that swept toward Xiao Jin Han like a torrential wave.

All of the other Golden Immortals also instantly set off in pursuit of Xiao Jinhan while unleashing attacks of their own.

A giant gray palm projection, an enormous fiery sword, and a crimson fiery dragon were sent hurtling toward Xiao Jinhan once again, and they were even more formidable than before.

As for the other Golden Immortals, they had no spirit domains of their own, so their mobility was quite significantly impacted by Xiao Jinhan's spirit domain, and as a result, they were lagging far behind.

Even though Xiao Jinhan was looking a little worse for wear, he wasn't displaying any signs of panic as he flew straight down as a streak of white light. Upon landing on the ground, he remained still on the spot as he raised his head to look up at Feng Tiandu and the others.

The entire sky above his head was already filled with spiritual light, and an assortment of attacks came crashing down upon him.

Right at this moment, a resounding boom rang out from the ground below, and all of a sudden, a white stone pillar that was several hundred feet tall abruptly erupted out of the ground.

Four more resounding booms rang out as an additional four white stone pillars emerged, forming a circle around Xiao Jinhan.

The five stone pillars were of a translucent white color, looking as if they had been forged from ice crystals, and they were riddled with countless strange patterns. Furthermore, there were numerous glowing white gemstones embedded into the pillars, and they were flashing incessantly like eyes.

Radiant white light erupted out of the five stone pillars, then quickly connected together to form a white light barrier that encompassed Xiao Jinhan within it.

All of the attacks unleashed by Feng Tiandu and the others struck the white light barrier with tremendous force, causing it to warp and tremble, and the runes on its surface swirled and churned.

It looked as if the light barrier could shatter at any moment, but it was ultimately able to hold itself together, much to the surprise of Feng Tiandu and the others.

Far away in the cave, Han Li wasn't all that surprised to see Xiao Jinhan escape from the spirit domains of his four assailants. After all, he had dared to come here on his own, so he had to have been prepared, and as the master of the Northern Glacial Immortal Palace, it was only to be expected that he had some life-saving trump cards up his sleeve.

However, what did evoke a sense of surprise within him was the sight of the stone pillars that had emerged around Xiao Jinhan.

The five stone pillars were trembling slightly, and the spiritual light that they were releasing was becoming more and more radiant. There were also countless white runes swirling within the spiritual light like snowflakes before fusing into Xiao Jinhan's spirit domain.

The spirit domain rapidly expanded as a result, and its area was increased by twofold in the blink of an eye.

This was rather alarming to Han Li as the cave that he and Jin Tong were situated in was now also encompassed within the spirit domain.

Additionally, all of the Dawn Fall Sect and Southern Dawn Race True Immortals, as well as Ouyang Kuishan's trio, had also been swallowed up by the spirit domain.

Not only has the spirit domain expanded in size, the glacial qi within it was also rapidly becoming denser, as were the snowflakes swirling around in the air, and the potency of the ice law powers within the spirit domain had also been roughly doubled.

Inside the spirit domain, the rock faces of the valley were instantly covered in a thick layer of ice crystals, while a bed of snow appeared on the ground.

In the blink of an eye, the entire area within a radius of dozens of kilometers around the valley had been transformed into a world of ice and snow.

At the same time, a layer of ice crystals also appeared over the bodies of Feng Tiandu and the others, and they were instantly turned into ice statues.

The True Immortals in the distance were faring even worse. They had only just defrosted after being sent out of Xiao Jinhan's spirit domain, and now, they were frozen solid once again, with even their expressions frozen on their faces.

However, immediately thereafter, lights of different colors began to appear within the ice crystals that Feng Tiandu and the other Golden Immortals had transformed into.

The ice crystals that they were encased in were quickly shattered, but all of them were looking slightly pale.

Ouyang Kuishan and the other dao lords knew they couldn't just stand by passively any longer, and they also flew down to join Feng Tiandu and the others.

Meanwhile, for all of the True Immortals, this was the straw that broke the camel's back, and all of them were quickly frozen to death on the spot.

Feng Tiandu and the others were furious to see this, but they had too much on their plates to worry about those True Immortals.

"What are those five pillars? I've never heard of anything that can enhance the power of a spirit domain so drastically! And when did he even set them up?" Qi Tianxiao asked with a stunned expression.

Everyone else exchanged clueless glances with one another, and they were clearly just as perplexed.

Even Feng Tiandu seemed to have no idea what these pillars could be.

Even though they had a numbers advantage, their aura was being completely outmatched.

"You think I was completely oblivious to this little plot of yours? I was merely playing along so I could lure you all in and strike you all down at once! You will be the ones to die here today, not me!" Xiao Jinhan declared in a cold voice.

Everyone's expressions changed slightly upon hearing this.

Right at this moment, the entirety of Xiao Jinhan's spirit domain began to rumble once again, and it was gradually suppressing the other four spirit domains.

Grim looks instantly appeared on the face of Feng Tiandu and the others, and they all channeled their cultivation arts in an attempt to enhance their spirit domains to keep Xiao Jinhan's spirit domain at bay, but to no avail.

"This is impossible! How could this restriction possibly elevate the power of a Golden Immortal's spirit domain to this extent?" Feng Tiandu murmured to himself with tightly furrowed brows.

As soon as his voice trailed off, a ball of white light emerged in the air above the five stone pillars, and countless streaks of white light appeared around it before converging toward it.

The ball of light instantly began to rapidly expand, transforming into a giant white figure that was over 100 feet tall.

The top half of the giant figure belonged to a man, but the bottom half was nothing more than a cloud of indistinct white mist that was churning incessantly, and the entire figure was giving off an astonishingly formidable law aura.

"This is a domain spirit! His spirit domain has been elevated to the third level, the Spiritform Stage!" Feng Tiandu exclaimed in a grim voice. f(r)eeweb(n)ovel

Everyone's expressions instantly changed drastically upon hearing this.

The domain spirit cast its gaze toward Feng Tiandu and the others, and its eyes were clear and lucid, looking no different from the eyes of a normal person.

With a sweep of its sleeves, the spirit domain around it instantly began to churn violently, and countless snowflakes converged around it while swirling incessantly to inundate its entire body.

In the blink of an eye, an enormous white glacial wave had taken shape, and it swept toward Feng Tiandu and the others with tremendous force.

Even before the giant glacial wave arrived, a burst of fearsome ice law powers had already descended upon everyone, and it encompassed too large an area for them to evade.

The entire space was encased in a layer of white ice crystals, and Feng Tiandu and the others were all frozen within it.

Immediately thereafter, spiritual light of different colors erupted out of their bodies to shatter the surrounding ice crystals, and Feng Tiandu declared, "Don't hold back anymore, fellow daoists! Otherwise, we really will be the ones to die here!"

He swept a sleeve through the air as he spoke, and his black sword instantly shot forth through the air, conjuring up countless identical black sword projections that converged to form a sea of black swords to oppose the glacial wave.

Everyone else also summoned all of their immortal treasures to support the sea of black swords, thereby further bolstering it as it surged toward the glacial wave.

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Inside the cave, Han Li and Jin Tong were also affected by Xiao Jinhan's spirit domain, and both of them were instantly frozen into a pair of ice statues.

A burst of bone-chilling ice law powers spread through Han Li's entire body, striking him with a sense of excruciating pain. At the same time, his immortal spiritual power was also frozen solid, slowing its circulation to a crawl.

Han Li had faced ice law powers in the past during his battle against Han Qiu back in the Black Wind Sea, but compared with Xiao Jinhan, Han Qiu's ice law powers were like a candle next to the sun.

Immediately thereafter, a golden light barrier appeared over Han Li's entire body in a flash, and a burst of time law powers erupted out of the golden light barrier to keep the majority of the invading ice law powers at bay.

At the same time, a burst of tremendous force surged out of his body to shatter the ice crystals around him, and he remained unharmed through that brief ordeal.

While it was true that Xiao Jinhan's ice law powers were extremely formidable, he was able to escape injury thanks to his incredible physical constitution.

Meanwhile, the layer of ice crystals around Jin Tong was also shattered amid a flash of golden light, following which she cast her gaze toward the five stone pillars in the distance with a furious look on her face.

Her physical constitution was superior even to Han Li's, so she was naturally also completely unharmed, but being subjected to Xiao Jinhan's ice law powers had been a very painful experience for her.

In the next instant, radiant golden light emerged over her body, and a sense of foreboding welled up in Han Li's heart as he hurriedly called out, "Jin Tong, wai..."

However, before he had a chance to finish his sentence, Jin Tong had already vanished from the spot.

His brows furrowed tightly as he stomped onto the ground in frustration, then abruptly vanished from the spot as well.

Chapter 484: Opposing the Domain Spirit

A resounding boom rang out as Xiao Jinhan's white glacial wave clashed against the opposing wave of immortal treasures, resulting in a clash of epic proportions.

The entire valley rumbled and swayed, while countless criss-crossing rifts appeared over the layer of ice that covered the ground.

Thankfully, the entire valley had already been frozen solid by the ice conjured up by Xiao Jinhan's spirit domain, which was far more resilient than normal ice. Otherwise, this entire area would've already been completely pulverized in the wake of such a formidable clash.

Even so, the valley was still beginning to collapse, and it wasn't going to be able to hold itself together for much longer.

The glacial wave shuddered violently before exploding and reverting back into a vast expanse of snowflakes that drifted away in all directions.

The wave of immortal treasures was also vanquished, and every single immortal treasure within it was also encased in a thick layer of ice that significantly hampered their spiritual nature.

Right at this moment, a white figure shot out of the swirling ice and snow, and it was none other than the white domain spirit.

The domain spirit was pouncing at the nearest Golden Immortal, which was a portly elderly man from the Dawn Fall Sect, and white light flashed over its fingertips, upon which all of its fingernails elongated to several feet in length, resembling a set of sharp sword as they pierced toward the elderly man's head.

The elderly man's expression instantly changed slightly upon seeing this, and he shot back in retreat while opening his mouth to release a red flying dagger, which swelled to several times its original size in the blink of an eye.

There was an extremely life-like phoenix design engraved onto the dagger, and it was giving off radiant white light.

The elderly man made a hand seal, and the phoenix suddenly spread its wings as if it had sprung to life, and its entire body was radiating dazzling red light.

Bursts of crimson flames emerged over the flying dagger to form a fiery phoenix projection, which was giving off formidable fire law power fluctuations as it swept toward the white domain spirit.

The domain spirit made no effort to take evasive measures, and radiant white light erupted out of its right hand as it reached straight into the phoenix projection.

The fiery phoenix instantly let loose an anguished wail as it faded away into nothingness, while the flying dagger was caught in the grasp of the domain spirit. It was instantly trapped in a thick layer of white ice, rendering it completely immobilized.

The rotund elderly man was astonished to see this.

The red flying dagger didn't appear to be all that remarkable, but it was actually one of his most powerful treasures. It had been refined using a set of true spirit phoenix remains that he had found by chance, and it was capable of unleashing extremely formidable phoenix true flames, but it was made to look like a toy in the face of the domain spirit.

The white domain spirit then swept its left hand through the air like lightning, releasing five streaks of white glacial light that appeared in front of the rotund elderly man in the blink of an eye.

The elderly man was greatly alarmed by this, and he hurriedly rubbed his hands together before thrusting his palms into his own body.

Several protective light barriers of different colors instantly appeared around him, and he shot back in retreat as quickly as he could.

However, the protective light barriers weren't able to pose any resistance against the five streaks of glacial light, and they were torn apart with ease.

A look of alarm and horror instantly appeared in the elderly man's face upon seeing this.

Right at this moment, a burst of gray light shot forth from the side, then transformed into a giant gray hand that managed to keep four of the streaks of glacial light at bay, but one of them was able to slip through the cracks and glide past the elderly man's left arm.

The arm was instantly amputated at the shoulder before plummeting out of the sky as a block of ice. No blood flowed out of the wound. Instead, it was covered in a layer of white ice crystals that began to rapidly spread toward other parts of his body.

The elderly man immediately summoned an azure talisman with his remaining hand before adhering to the wound.

The talisman instantly exploded to form a ball of green light that enveloped the wound, and the spread of the ice crystals was immediately slowed.

At the same time, the elderly man continued to shoot back in retreat until he was a relatively safe distance away from the white domain spirit.

The domain spirit immediately set off in pursuit, but right at this moment, the gray hand swelled to around twice its original size amid a flash of black light, then grabbed onto the domain spirit like lightning.

At the same time, a giant white seal, an azure jade ring, and a gray jade scepter shot forth from afar. These were the immortal treasures of the other three Dawn Fall Sect Golden Immortals, and they struck the domain spirit with tremendous force, causing it to explode into a vast expanse of white light.

"Are you alright, Elder Yan?" Qi Tianxiao asked as he appeared beside the rotund elderly man before pointing a finger at him, and a crimson talisman shot out of his fingertip, giving off faint fire law power fluctuations as it transformed into a ball of red light that vanished into the elderly man's body.

A layer of pulsing red light instantly appeared over the wound on his shoulder to ward off the invasive ice crystals.

"I'm fine. I didn't expect this domain spirit to be so powerful. Thank you for saving me, Sect Master," the rotund elderly man replied.

"A domain spirit can draw upon all of the law power within a spirit domain, so it's no less formidable than Xiao Jinhan himself. Make sure to be on your guard, everyone. I may not be able to protect all of you from here onward," Qi Tianxiao said in a grim voice.

Grim looks appeared on the faces of all of the Dawn Fall Sect cultivators upon hearing this, but they quickly realized that they had nothing to fear as the domain spirit had already been slain just now.

Given how powerful the domain spirit was, surely it wouldn't be easy to conjure one up, so they didn't have to worry about it for the foreseeable future.

However, right at this moment, the vast expanse of white spiritual light that the domain spirit had disintegrated into suddenly began to converge toward a single spot, and another domain spirit emerged amid a flash of white light, much to the shock and dismay of all of the Golden Immortals present.

With a sweep of the domain spirit's sleeve, all of the snowflakes within the spirit domain began to churn and surge once again, forming another enormous glacial wave that was even larger than the one before.

Everyone immediately braced themselves to oppose the glacial wave, only for Feng Tiandu to appear in front of them in a flash.

"A domain spirit isn't that easy to destroy. Go and destroy those five stone pillars! In the meantime, I'll hold off the domain spirit."

Radiant black light erupted out of Feng Tiandu's body as he spoke, and countless bursts of black qi instantly surged out of the black spirit domain around him.

At the same time, he began chanting an incantation while releasing a string of incantation seals, and a series of black chains emerged within the black qi.

All of the black qi instantly converged toward a single spot to form a giant black mountain, which stood directly in the path of the glacial wave.

A resounding boom rang out, and the black mountain shuddered violently, as did the chains around it, many of which were snapped, but the glacial wave was ultimately kept at bay.

Feng Tiandu peered into the glacial wave, and black light flashed within his eyes as he thrust a palm into the black mountain.

Black light flashed over the mountain as well, and a series of chains shot out of the mountain before piercing into the glacial wave like lightning to tie up the white domain spirit.

Everyone's expressions eased slightly upon seeing this, and they immediately swooped down toward the stone pillars below.

A cold harrumph rang out from within the white light barrier at the center of the stone pillars, and countless bursts of white light converged from all directions, forming a huge white net that swooped toward everyone.

A burst of incredibly formidable ice law powers instantly surged out of the net, and everyone knew that they would be in immense trouble if they were to be ensnared by the net.

Hence, they immediately stopped cold in their tracks, then parted down the middle to try and skirt around the net.

However, the white net abruptly expanded outward, instantly swelling to several times its original size to stop everyone again.

Qi Tian opened his mouth to release a burst of gray light, interspersed throughout which were four or five gray law threads, all of which vanished into the gray jade scepter.

The scepter instantly began to glow radiantly and swelled to several dozen times its original size. At the same time, gray light flashed over its tip, and a gray serpentine head with a large fleshy growth on its head emerged.

The serpentine head opened its mouth to release a cloud of dense gray mist, which transformed into four or five huge gray pythons.

The serpent's body was covered in scales that were riddled with countless gray patterns, giving it quite a fearsome appearance, and it released a vast expanse of corrosive law powers that struck the white net.

The corrosive law powers instantly began eating away at the net rapidly, and before long, several large holes had appeared on it.

The other Golden Immortals were ecstatic to see this, and they flew through those holes in the net to continue on toward the stone pillars.

Qi Tianxiao made a hand seal, and the huge gray pythons abruptly fused as one into a giant python that was over 1,000 feet in length, then swooped down to strike the white light barrier around the stone pillars with tremendous force.

A resounding boom rang out as the white light barrier rippled slightly, then immediately returned to normal.

Qi Tianxiao faltered slightly upon seeing this.

They had previously attacked this white light barrier, but it hadn't been that resilient at the time.

Immediately thereafter, everyone else's attacks also arrived.

Three golden flying swords shot out of the bodies of Ouyang Kuishan's trio, and they instantly transformed into three giant golden swords that were radiating dazzling golden light.

All of the patterns on the flying swords began to glow radiantly, and there were countless golden runes dancing within the golden light.

Each of the three Blaze Dragon Dao dao lords expelled a mouthful of blood essence, then made a hand seal, and the golden light radiating from the three giant swords brightened even further as they fused as one to form a single golden sword that was 3,000 to 4,000 feet in length.

Under the collective efforts of the three dao lords, the enormous golden sword reared up before crashing down toward the white light barrier.

Meanwhile, the elderly woman raised a hand, and the two golden canes shot forth through the air once again while transforming into a pair of golden dragons that were each several hundred feet in length.

At the same time, two balls of red light containing a pair of red bracelets flew out of her sleeve, and they fitted themselves around the necks of the two golden dragons in a flash.

Crimson flames were instantly ignited over the bodies of the golden dragons, transforming them into a pair of fiery dragons, and their auras also swelled drastically as they pounced at the white light barrier.

Immediately thereafter, the clear cry of a crane rang out across the entire valley.

A ball of scorching descended from the heavens, containing a fiery crimson bird that was several hundred feet in size. There was a fiery crown on its head, giving it a sense of regal majesty and an appearance similar to that of the legendary Vermilion Bird.

The fiery bird lashed out with its enormous talons, unleashing streaks of crimson sword qi that also hurtled directly toward the white light barrier.

At the same time, a giant blue wheel that was over 1,000 feet in size appeared beside the fiery bird in a flash before immediately beginning to revolve rapidly..

Bursts of radiant blue light appeared over the giant wheel, then transformed into numerous blue ice spikes that filled the entire surrounding area in a radius of several hundred feet.

All of the ice spikes had hints of law powers swirling around them, and in the next instant, all of them were also sent flying toward the white light barrier as if they had been fired out of crossbows.

The crimson fiery bird and the giant blue wheel were being controlled by none other than Daoist Hu Yan and Yun Ni, respectively.

Chapter 485: Unexpected

Immediately following the crimson Vermilion Bird and the giant blue wheel came a massive white seal, an azure jade bracelet, and a crimson bead, all of which were hurtling through the air from different directions. The other three Golden Immortals of the Dawn Fall Sect had unleashed attacks of their own, and of course, they were all directed at the white light barrier as well.

It was clear that everyone was determined to kill Xiao Jinhan, and this barrage of attacks was significantly more formidable than the one that had been unleashed against the restriction at the entrance of the High Zenith Palace.

A string of earth-shattering booms rang out, and the white light barrier warped and trembled violently as the spiritual light on its surface quickly faded.

However, for some reason, it had become several times more resilient than before, and it displayed no signs of breaking.

Not only that, but countless white runes had appeared over the light barrier, and as these runes began to flash, countless specks of spiritual light converged within the surrounding spirit domain before surging into the light barrier, and spiritual light radiating from it began to quickly recover again.

Everyone's expressions changed once again upon seeing this, and Qi Tianxiao's brows furrowed slightly as he made a hand seal, upon which the giant gray python sprang forth before wrapping itself several times around the white light barrier.

Countless gray runes emerged over its body, and clouds of liquid-like gray mist spilled out to envelop the entire white light barrier.

Due to the corrosive effects of the gray mist, the recovery of the light barrier wasn't instantly slowed, but the rate of erosion was lagging far behind the rate of recovery, so the detrimental effect was virtually negligible.

A hint of urgency appeared in Qi Tianxiao's eyes upon seeing this, and he was just about to call upon everyone to attack again when a resounding boom suddenly rang out from the ground below.

Immediately thereafter, countless shards of ice were sent flying in all directions as a giant golden beetle that was several hundred feet in size flew out.

Qi Tianxiao faltered slightly at the sight of the golden beetle, which spread open its legs to grab onto the white light barrier before hacking viciously at it with its sharp claws.

The giant gray python was instantly sliced into several pieces by the gray beetle, and its body disintegrated into a vast cloud of gray mist amid an anguished wail.

Qi Tianxiao was astonished to see this. Even though the gray python had been formed by gray mist, it was interspersed with his law threads, so it possessed just as much structural integrity as the average immortal treasure, yet the golden beetle had managed to tear it apart with ease.

Everyone else was also completely rooted to the spot, and they had no idea whether this golden beetle was friend or foe, but Feng Tiandu's eyes lit up slightly as he caught sight of the golden beetle while still locked in battle against the white domain spirit.

The golden beetle paid no heed to any of the Golden Immortals present as it opened its mouth up wide, and a pair of scythelike sharp teeth sprang out of its mouth.

These two teeth were different from its other golden teeth in that their coloration was far lighter, and they were also slightly translucent.

The golden beetle chomped down onto the white light barrier with ferocious might, and its two sharp fangs were able to tear a pair of long gashes into the light barrier with ease, even though it had managed to withstand such a ferocious barrage of attacks from the other Golden Immortals.

Immediately thereafter, the white light barrier exploded with a dull thump to reveal the five stone pillars inside.

The stone pillars were riddled with countless complex white patterns that extended all the way down onto the ground, where they intertwined to form an extremely complex white array.

At this moment, Xiao Jinhan was seated at the center of the array, and he was just as flabbergasted as everyone else.

"How dare you use your ice to freeze me!" the golden beetle yelled in the voice of a little girl, then pounced directly at Xiao Jinhan as a ball of golden light.

Is this... a Gold Devouring Immortal? But that's impossible!

A perplexed look flashed through Xiao Jinhan's eyes, and he remained seated as he made a hand seal.

The white array around him instantly began to glow brightly as a thick streak of white light emerged, then instantly transformed into a sharp sword that shot forth like lightning to strike the ball of golden light.

A loud clang rang out as the ball of golden light was sent flying, and it faded to reveal the golden beetle tumbling end over end through the air.

However, after the golden beetle steadied itself, it was revealed that only a faint white mark had appeared on its golden shell.

In the next instant, the golden beetle began to rapidly shrink, reducing itself to only the size of a millstone, following which it pounced at Xiao Jinhan once again, this time reaching around twice the speed as during its previous attack.

However, as soon as it drew close to the stone pillars, the array on the ground lit up once again, and another streak of swordlight shot forth to strike it with unerring accuracy, sending it flying back through the air once again.

The golden beetle was becoming even more enraged, and it was just about to fly forward once again when it suddenly stopped in its tracks and took a glance in a certain direction, following which it abruptly vanished from the spot.

Xiao Jinhan was rather taken aback to see this, and before he could do anything else, Qi Tianxiao and the others descended out of the sky to surround him and the five stone pillars.

Everyone took a collective glance at the spot where the golden beetle had been just a moment ago, and a hint of bewilderment flashed through their eyes, but they quickly turned their attention back to Xiao Jinhan.

"It looks like even the heavens are on our side! You should surrender and accept your fate, Palace Master Xiao!" Qi Tianxiao declared as he made a hand seal, and his gray jade scepter instantly began to glow radiantly while releasing a cloud of dense gray mist.

A giant gray dragon took shape around the gray scepter, and it pounced at Xiao Jinhan with almighty power.

All of the other Golden Immortals were also attacking Xiao Jinhan from all directions with their immortal treasures, and in response, Xiao Jinhan began to chant an incantation while flicking his fingers through the air in rapid succession, sending a string of incantation seals flying into the five stone pillars around him.

The attacks unleashed by Qi Tianxiao and the others had only just drawn close to the stone pillars when the white array on the ground began to revolve rapidly, and around a dozen thick beams of white light shot out of the array in all directions.

A string of resounding booms rang out as all of the oncoming attacks were sent flying or kept at bay, and not even a single one of them was able to slip through the cracks, much to the dismay of the surrounding Golden Immortals.

Having observed the white array in action from above, the Golden Immortals had thought that Xiao Jinhan was actively controlling the array to ward off the golden beetle, but it seemed that this wasn't actually the case. Instead, the array possessed the ability to sense attacks and react accordingly.

Right at this moment, the light emanating from the array suddenly began to fluctuate erratically in brightness, while the patterns on the five stone pillars were rapidly becoming brighter.

Radiant white light erupted out of the five stone pillars, then converged to form a thick pillar of white light that shot forth straight up toward the heavens.

The entire white spirit domain shuddered as countless specks of spiritual light converged from all directions, while the pillar of white light grew brighter and brighter.

Seven or eight balls of white light appeared within the pillar of white light in a flash, and they began to rapidly expand.

Feng Tiandu's expression changed slightly upon seeing this, and he hurriedly yelled, "Stop him! He's about to conjure up another domain spirit! You have to destroy these stone pillars before that!"

While it was true that he could hold his own against this formidable domain spirit, he wasn't going to be able to completely destroy it anytime soon, and if even more domain spirits were to be conjured up, then everyone would be well and truly in a dire situation.

Upon hearing Feng Tiandu's urgent call, Qi Tianxiao and the others hurriedly summoned a wide array of immortal treasures and high-grade talismans to attack the five stone pillars, but Xiao Jinhan merely made a hand seal with a derisive sneer on his face.

The white array flashed momentarily before releasing several dozen more beams of white light to keep all of the oncoming attacks at bay once again.

An urgent look appeared in Qi Tianxiao's eyes as he opened his mouth to expel a ball of blood essence, which vanished into his gray jade scepter.

The scepter immediately began to glow brightly, and the serpentine head on its tip detached itself from the rest of the scepter and flew out to transform into a giant gray serpentine head.

The serpentine head opened its cavernous mouth to devour the white light standing in its path, and with the obstacle eliminated, the jade scepter was able to fly forward as a streak of gray light, appearing in front of one of the stone pillars in a flash.

In the blink of an eye, the jade scepter transformed into a giant gray blade, the edge of which was etched with countless gray runes. The blade was giving off a burst of intensely corrosive law power as it struck the white stone pillar with tremendous force, and a hint of surprise flashed through Xiao Jinhan's eyes upon seeing this, but he made no attempt to stop the attack.

The gray blade exploded violently like a wave crashing against the rocks, and the jade scepter re-emerged, but the spiritual light on its surface had dimmed significantly, and it was sent flying back through the air.

As for the stone pillar, it merely swayed slightly before immediately stabilizing itself again.

"Impossible!" Qi Tianxiao exclaimed.

This didn't seem like a very remarkable transformation from the jade scepter, but it was actually its most powerful attacking form, yet it hadn't even managed to leave a mark on the stone pillar.

The stone pillars were extraordinarily resilient, and it was no wonder that Xiao Jinhan wasn't concerned about them at all.

At the same time, a resounding boom rang out from the other side. As it turned out, a thin streak of golden light that resembled a blade had erupted out of the elderly woman's golden cane, and it had somehow managed to bypass the white array to strike another one of the stone pillars.

However, just like before, this pillar also only swayed slightly before steadying itself again, and it remained completely unscathed.

The elderly woman and Qi Tianxiao exchanged a glance upon seeing this, and both of them could see their own astonishment mirrored in each other's eyes.

A cold sneer appeared on Xiao Jinhan's face as he continued to make hand seals, and the light radiating from the white array grew brighter and brighter, while streaks of white light converged from all parts of the spirit domain before surging into the balls of light within the pillar of white light.

Limbs and heads began to sprout out of the balls of light, and an ecstatic look appeared on Xiao Jinhan's face upon seeing this as he began to make hand seals with even greater urgency.

Right at this moment, things took a completely unexpected turn.

Chapter 486: Gold Devouring Immortal

All of a sudden, golden light flashed from the ground beneath one of the white stone pillars, and a golden beetle shot out of the ice before pouncing at the nearest pillar.

A thick beam of white light shot out of the white array, transforming into a white sword in the blink of an eye as it hurtled toward the golden beetle at an incredible speed.

The golden beetle opened its mouth to release a ball of golden light, which transformed into a golden vortex, and the white sword was instantly sucked into the vortex, vanishing out of sight in the blink of an eye.

Meanwhile, the golden beetle continued onward without pause, appearing in front of the white stone pillar in a flash, then instantly swelled to several hundred feet in size before grabbing onto the pillar with its legs.

It then opened its mouth again, and the pair of scythe-like fangs shot out before it chomped down viciously onto the stone pillar.

In the face of its peerlessly sharp fangs, the stone pillar was made to look extremely fragile, and a loud crack rang out as a mark was bitten onto it.

Xiao Jinhan's expression changed drastically upon seeing this, and he immediately swept a sleeve through the air, releasing a burst of white light that vanished into the stone pillar in a flash.

The pillar instantly began to glow radiantly, and a translucent membrane much like Han Li's True Extreme Film appeared on its surface, giving it an indestructible appearance.

However, the golden beetle's fangs were able to pierce through this membrane with ease before sinking into the stone pillar.

A crack instantly appeared on the pillar's surface, and the pillar of white light above it immediately began to ripple violently, while the balls of light inside also began to tremble in an unstable fashion.

A furious look appeared on Xiao Jinhan's face upon seeing this, and he sprang to his feet before sweeping both sleeves through the air.

The white array around him began to buzz and revolve rapidly as a thick beam of white light that was looking rather shaky and unstable was sent flying toward the golden beetle.

At the same time, two streaks of translucent white light shot out of Xiao Jinhan's hands, and they were revealed to be a pair of long white halberds that were giving off a formidable glacial aura and tremendous law power fluctuations.

As the pair of halberds hurtled through the air, they swelled drastically in size, transforming into two streaks of white light, and they reached the golden beetle before the beam of white light did.

Two metallic clangs rang out as the pair of halberds crashed down onto the golden beetle's neck, sending sparks flying in all directions.

A pair of long white marks appeared on the golden beetle's neck, and the skin there seemed to have split open slightly, but not a single drop of blood flowed out.

Immediately thereafter, the golden beetle reared up to devour the pair of white halberds, crunching on them a few times before promptly swallowing them. A burst of golden light then surged over its body, and the tiny gashes on its neck were quickly healed.

All of this had taken place in the blink of an eye, and Qi Tianxiao and the other Golden Immortals were naturally ecstatic to see this.

A Golden Immortal Stage Gold Devouring Immortal? How is this possible?

Xiao Jinhan felt as if he had been thrust into a nightmare. Those two halberds were a prized trump card of his that he had refrained from unleashing upon to this point, and they were capable of tearing through virtually anything, yet not were they barely able to scratch the shell of the golden beetle, they had been eaten!

Immediately thereafter, the thick beam of white light struck the golden beetle, and countless runes were flashing within the white light, giving off an immense glacial aura.

A white ice mountain abruptly appeared out of thin air, freezing both the golden beetle and the white stone pillar within it.

Despite this, the golden beetle didn't appear to have been affected at all, and it was able to quickly struggle free from the ice around it before continuing to sink its fangs into the stone pillar, rapidly widening the cracks that had already appeared on its surface.

Before Xiao Jinhan had a chance to do anything else, the white stone pillar was snapped with a loud crack.

With the destruction of the stone pillar, the white array at the center of the pillars instantly dimmed slightly.

The pillar of white light above the stone pillars also faded, and the balls of white light within it exploded immediately thereafter.

The white light around Xiao Jinhan's body also shuddered violently, and his complexion paled significantly as he threw up a large mouthful of blood.

This sequence of events also caused the white spirit domain that encompassed the entire valley to tremble and ripple while rapidly shrinking down to its original size. In fact, it was even weaker than before and looked as if it could disintegrate entirely at any moment.

Qi Tianxiao and the others were ecstatic to see this, and three spirit domains, one gray and two red, instantly emerged, trapping Xiao Jinhan within them.

At the same time, a series of immortal treasures were sent flying toward him from all directions.

A hint of panic flashed through Xiao Jinhan's eyes as he hurriedly swept both sleeves through the air, and his spirit domain instantly shrank down even further, but as a result, it had become denser.

At the same time, countless snowflakes began swirling around him, forming a white light barrier in the blink of an eye.

The light barrier was only able to withstand the barrage of immortal treasures for a few seconds before it was shattered, but the immortal treasures were also sent flying back.

Xiao Jinhan's complexion paled even further as he threw up another mouthful of blood, and his aura had also diminished significantly.

However, there was no time for him to rest, and bright white light erupted out of his body as he shot back in retreat.

Right at this moment, the space around him rippled, and around a dozen black chains shot out in a flash before wrapping themselves around him almost instantaneously.

The white light around his body quickly faded, and he was instantly immobilized by the black chains. His aura was also completely restrained in the blink of an eye, and it was as if he had been reduced to a mere mortal.

Immediately thereafter, Feng Tiandu appeared behind him in a flash.

"Feng Tiandu! If you kill me, the Heavenly Court will be sure to hunt you down!" Xiao Jinhan roared.

Feng Tiandu paid no heed to those threats as he declared, "Looks like even the heavens are against you, Palace Master Xiao."

He swept a sleeve through the air as he spoke, and a streak of translucent black light shot out of his hand before gliding over Xiao Jinhan's body.

His expression instantly stiffened, and in the next instant, his entire body was split in half from head to toe, sending blood and entrails gushing down onto the ground.

Right at this moment, a burst of white light shot out of his remains, and it was none other than his nascent soul.

The nascent soul was completely unaffected by the three enemy spirit domains as it fled the scene at an incredible speed, covering a distance of close to 10 kilometers in the blink of an eye.

A cold sneer appeared on Feng Tiandu's face as he flicked a finger through the air, and a burst of spatial fluctuations emerged in front of Xiao Jinhan's nascent soul, following which a series of black chains appeared.

It was as if the chains had already been set up there well in advance, and they intertwined with one another to form a large black net in the blink of an eye before sweeping toward the nascent soul.

Formidable restrictive law power fluctuations were emanating from the black net, sealing the entire surrounding space in a radius of several hundred feet.

Xiao Jinhan's nascent soul wore a grim expression as it opened its mouth to release a white bead.

The white bead exploded to release an eruption of white light, which gave off a bone-chilling glacial aura.

The black net of chains was slowed down significantly by the glacial aura, and a layer of white ice crystals appeared over its surface, while its restrictive law powers were also significantly diminished.
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The nascent soul took advantage of this brief opening to dart away to the side as a streak of white light, then continued to fly away into the distance.

Feng Tiandu's expression darkened slightly upon seeing this, and he immediately shot forth in pursuit of the nascent soul as a streak of black light.

If he were to allow Xiao Jinhan's nascent soul to get away, then the consequences would be catastrophic!

Right at this moment, a streak of golden light flashed past up ahead, and Xiao Jinhan's nascent soul abruptly vanished into thin air.

Feng Tiandu faltered slightly upon seeing this, and he stopped cold in his tracks before looking around to discover that the streak of golden light had stopped not far away from him.

The golden light faded to reveal the golden beetle, which had already freed itself from the ice mountain and had shrunk down to roughly the size of a human head.

Held in the golden beetle's mouth was none other than Xiao Jinhan's nascent soul, which was struggling with all its might, but in complete futility.

"You froze me, and now, I'm going to eat you, so we're even, silver beard!" the golden beetle declared as a burst of golden light flew out of its mouth to suck in the nascent soul.

The surrounding spirit domain of snow and ice flashed a few times before disintegrating, while the five stone pillars rapidly shrank down, reverting back to a set of pillars that were each only around 10 feet tall.

Feng Tiandu faltered slightly at the sight of Xiao Jinhan's nascent soul being devoured, following which a hint of greed flashed through his eyes as he sized up the golden beetle.

With a sweep of his sleeve, he released a burst of black light that swept up Xiao Jinhan's remains before delivering a white storage bracelet into his grasp.

Meanwhile, the other Golden Immortals had all stowed away their immortal treasures and were flying toward Feng Tiandu.

The golden beetle was on the verge of being surrounded by these formidable Golden Immortals, but it didn't seem to have a care in the world as it swallowed Xiao Jinhan's nascent soul, then climbed back onto the toppled stone pillar and began munching on it once again.

Qi Tianxiao took a glance at Feng Tiandu, then began to fly around in a covert fashion to get behind the golden beetle.

Right at this moment, a streak of azure light suddenly flashed past, and a figure instantly appeared between Qi Tianxiao and the golden beetle.

Qi Tianxiao immediately stopped in his tracks, and his brows furrowed slightly as he cast his gaze toward the figure that had just arrived on the scene.

It was none other than Han Li in disguise, and upon spotting Han Li's arrival, Jin Tong reverted back into the form of a little girl, which was still holding the remnants of the stone pillar in her arms.

Han Li took a glance at Qi Tianxiao, then turned to Jin Tong as he asked, "Has someone been picking on you, Jin Tong?"

As he was speaking, he made no attempt to suppress his own aura, intentionally revealing the entirety of his mid-Golden Immortal Stage cultivation base.

"I just ate silver beard. That's what he gets for freezing me!" Jin Tong replied as she licked her lips with her little tongue.

All of the other Golden Immortals immediately stopped what they were doing, and instead of continuing to approach Jin Tong, they began sizing up her and Han Li with wary looks in their eyes.

It had naturally already become apparent to them that this harmless-looking little girl was actually a Gold Devouring Immortal that possessed Golden Immortal Stage power.

None of them had ever heard of anyone from the Northern Glacial Immortal Region owning such a formidable Gold Devouring Immortal, and such a person was definitely not to be taken lightly.

Chapter 487: Golden Cloud Pill Tribulation

Daoist Hu Yan and Yun Ni were also quite startled by Han Li's sudden arrival, and it was clear that they had no idea how Han Li had become a Golden Immortal in just a few months, as well as where he had gotten this Golden Immortal Stage Gold Devouring Immortal from.

"Why are you so late, Uncle?" Jin Tong complained with a displeased expression, completely unbothered by the sinister scrutiny she was receiving from the surrounding Golden Immortals.

Han Li turned to her and gave her a subtle look as he said, "If you've had your fill, then take a rest."

Jin Tong wasn't actually a clueless child, so she was naturally able to glean Han Li's intentions, and she pointed at the remnants of the array as she said, "This is all mine! I'm still not done eating yet, so make sure no one else takes it!"

"I'll pack it all up for you to eat later," Han Li replied with a smile.

"Fine," Jin Tong complied with a reluctant expression.

With that, Han Li cast a string of incantation seals toward the four and a half white stone pillars that were still standing, casually stowing the entire array away right before everyone's eyes.

Meanwhile, Jin Tong swept her gaze over Feng Tiandu and the others in a provocative manner, then said, "Make sure to call on me if you run into any other good treasures."

After that, she shrank down into a tiny golden beetle amid a flash of golden light, then circled around in the air for a moment before landing on Han Li's left ring finger, fitting onto the finger like a golden ring. while everyone else looked on with mixed emotions.

Just now, Xiao Jinhan was only an instant away from unleashing his ultimate trump card, which wasn't guaranteed to be able to completely turn the tide of the battle in his favor, but it would've definitely posed an immense challenge for everyone, and they would've all but certainly failed to strike him down.

It was precisely due to the sudden arrival of this Gold Devouring Immortal that Xiao Jinhan's plans had been completely foiled, ultimately leading to his demise.

In the wake of Xiao Jinhan's death, Han Li had suddenly arrived on the scene and casually subdued the Gold Devouring Immortal as its master, leading everyone to speculate about his identity.

Feng Tiandu's expression darkened slightly as he began to size up Han Li, while all of the other Dawn Fall Sect cultivators were also watching Han Li with a hint of wariness and enmity in their eyes.

Meanwhile, the two Golden Immortals of the Southern Dawn Race exchanged a puzzled glance with one another.

Prior to entering the Infernal Frost Immortal Manor, they had interacted briefly with the cultivators of the True Flame Sect, so they had some recollection of Han Li's current appearance.

However, they recalled that back then, he had only been at the late-True Immortal Stage and hadn't displayed any remarkable traits, so how he had suddenly returned as a Golden Immortal?

Right at this moment, Daoist Hu Yan suddenly approached Han Li as he asked, "Where did you go, Tianyu? You had me worried sick!"

A faint smile appeared on Han Li's face as he made his way over to Daoist Hu Yan in a leisurely fashion, while everyone else looked on with surprise in their eyes.

"My apologies, Uncle. I was trapped in an underground palace earlier, and as soon as I got out, I noticed that something was happening here, so I came here right away," Han Li explained.

On the surface, Daoist Hu Yan offered no response to this, but he was understandably raising questions to Han Li in secret through voice transmission. "What is going on, Fellow Daoist Li? How did your cultivation base..."

"Here, I'll tell you the truth. I was trapped in an underground palace, only to re-emerge an instant later as a Golden Immortal. Do you believe me?" Han Li replied in a resigned voice.

"Of course not!" Daoist Hu Yan exclaimed.

Meanwhile, Yun Ni was also communicating to Daoist Hu Yan through voice transmission. "Perhaps he cultivated some type of reincarnation secret technique, and he concealed his own cultivation base in the past so that he could secure our sect's Formless True Axis Scripture."

There was naturally no way that anyone would believe such a story, and the enmity that had earlier been solely directed toward Han Li from Feng Tiandu and the others had expanded to include Daoist Hu Yan and Yun Ni as well.

Right at this moment, Ouyang Kuishan's trio suddenly approached Daoist Hu Yan as well, and it was clear that they were aware of his true identity.

Perhaps they had chosen to side with Daoist Hu Yan as they had once been part of the same sect, or perhaps they were simply wary of the Dawn Fall Sect. In any case, their decision had completely changed the complexion of the situation, and a tense atmosphere descended upon the entire scene once again.

A mocking sneer appeared on Feng Tiandu's face as he cast his gaze toward the two Southern Dawn Race Golden Immortals, and among them, the elderly man turned to the elderly woman with an inquisitive expression, in response to which the latter shook her head, refusing to take either side.

Right as the tension in the valley was beginning to build, a resounding boom suddenly rang out high up in the sky, and everyone immediately turned their attention upward to find that countless rays of golden light had converged up above, quickly forming an enormous golden cloud.

Golden light was surging throughout the cloud, illuminating the entire sky with dazzling golden radiance, and tremendous energy fluctuations were sweeping out of the cloud, causing all of the world's origin qi in a radius of several dozen kilometers to churn incessantly.

A burst of tremendous pressure came crashing down from above alongside a flash of blinding light, and everything was illuminated a bright golden color.

This was a phenomenon that wasn't unfamiliar to Han Li, and his expression changed slightly as he turned to Daoist Hu Yan and said, "This is a pill tribulation! Could it be..."

"That's right. This valley is most likely where the High Zenith Palace is situated, and that's where High Zenith Pills are being refined. The arrival of the pill tribulation indicates that a critical stage has been reached in the pill refinement process," Daoist Hu Yan confirmed with a nod.

Feng Tiandu took a glance up at the sky, then turned his gaze to the white stone wall within the valley, and he discovered that the scenery engraved upon it seemed to have sprung to life, with the rivers flowing and the birds taking flight.

At the same time, the white light barrier around it began to become denser again.

Right at this moment, a voice suddenly rang out in the sky above the valley. "You sure got here nice and early, Fellow Daoist Feng!"

A blue water lotus flower then slowly descended out of the sky, and it vanished into thin air as soon as it landed on the ground.

Two figures were revealed, and they were none other than Luo Qinghai and his young disciple, Nan Kemeng. As for the other Vast Flow Palace cultivators, they weren't present for some reason.

After landing on the ground, Luo Qinghai took a casual glance at everyone in the valley, and his gaze lingered on Han Li for an extra second. f(r)ee

"I may have come early, but you came at just the right time, Fellow Daoist Luo. You've arrived right as the pill tribulation emerged," Feng Tiandu replied with a fake smile.

Luo Qinghai paid no heed to Feng Tiandu's cold demeanor as he said, "It looks like this must be the true location of the High Zenith Palace. Earlier, I discovered an underwater palace that was filled with traps, and we went to great lengths to traverse through the palace, only to find that it wasn't even the right place. By the way, where's Fellow Daoist Xiao? He doesn't seem to be around."

Internally, Feng Tiandu was cursing Luo Qinghai for his shamelessness. He had to have already arrived well in advance and observed the entire battle that was waged against Xiao Jinhan, only to show himself now in order to reap the spoils.

If it weren't for the sudden emergence of the pill tribulation, he most likely wouldn't even have shown himself now and would've only come out of hiding after the Dawn Fall Sect cultivators had battled everyone else in the valley.

"Palace Master Xiao is a busy and blessed man. Perhaps he's already stumbled upon a more significant treasure and is no longer interested in this place," Feng Tiandu replied in a cold voice.

Among all of the powers in the Northern Glacial Immortal Region, the only one that he had regarded as a threat was the Blaze Dragon Dao, and among all of the immortal region's cultivators, Xiao Jinhan was certainly a fierce rival of his, but in his heart, Xiao Jinhan was inferior to Baili Yan.

As for Luo Qinghai, Feng Tiandu had always looked down on him.

"I suppose we can only wish him the best of luck then. Speaking of Palace Master Xiao, I ran into him a short while ago," Luo Qinghai said with a smile.

"Now that you're here, why don't you take a look and see if you can break the restriction in this valley, Fellow Daoist Luo? You're a master of arrays, so I'm sure you'll have a way," Feng Tiandu proposed.

"I'll spare myself the trouble. There's no way that the restriction guarding the High Zenith Palace is something that I can break on my own. Instead, I'll be requiring everyone's help," Luo Qinghai said with a smile.

As soon as his voice trailed off, the golden cloud in the sky suddenly began to shrink, forming a giant vortex directly above the valley, and there were dull, rumbling thunderclaps ringing out within it.

Luo Qinghai's smile instantly faded upon seeing this, and a serious look appeared on his face as he said, "The pill tribulation is about to descend, so the pills must be about to take shape. We can't waste any more time here."

Feng Tiandu also nodded in response with a serious expression.

Luo Qinghai turned to everyone else and declared, "Fellow daoists, all of your efforts will be required in order to break this restriction. Otherwise, none of us will be able to enter the High Zenith Palace, and this massive opportunity will go to waste."

"We're willing to help," Daoist Hu Yan answered.

The elderly woman from the Southern Dawn Race said in an unhurried manner, "I also have no objections to joining forces, but there are only two of us and so many of you. Once we enter the palace, we'll most likely be struck down on the spot."

"We're all here to secure treasures and opportunities, and risk and reward inevitably come hand in hand. If you wish to reap benefits without taking any risks, then I suggest you stay at home and wait for treasures to fall into your lap!" Qi Tianxiao scoffed.

"I think her concerns are actually quite valid, Sect Master Qi. Your Dawn Fall Sect has the most people out of all of us, so how can we not be wary of you? If you want everyone to work together with you, then I'm afraid you might have to make some concessions," Luo Qinghai said with a smile.

Qi Tianxiao was just about to respond when Feng Tiandu raised a hand to stop him, then said, "That's fine. There are only two Southern Dawn beings present and also only two cultivators from your Vast Flow Palace, so how about we set a limit of two people per side to enter the High Zenith Palace?"

Chapter 488: Immortal Envoy

Everyone was rather surprised to hear this proposal from Feng Tiandu, and Luo Qinghai was no exception. Judging from his expression, it was clear that he wasn't expecting Feng Tiandu to be so cooperative.

"I understand what all of you are concerned about, but your concerns are completely unnecessary. Time is of the essence right now, so we must work together. Otherwise, I wouldn't mind engaging all of you in battle in this valley, then turn to breaking this restriction once that battle is decided," Feng Tiandu said with a faint smile.

"This is a very good proposal from Elder Feng. Our Vast Flow Palace has no objections," Luo Qinghai said with a nod.

"The Southern Dawn Race agrees to this proposal as well," the elderly woman said in an expressionless manner.

Ouyang Kuishan was silent for a moment, then declared, "Our Blaze Dragon Dao also has no objections."

With that, the only side that was yet to make a declaration was Daoist Hu Yan's trio.

Han Li took a glance at Daoist Hu Yan and Yun Ni, and he could only heave an internal sigh. He also wanted to enter the High Zenith Palace, but he didn't want to force Daoist Hu Yan to choose him, so he was already beginning to ponder ways to sneak into the palace once everyone else had gone in.

However, to his surprise, Daoist Hu Yan suddenly declared to both him and Yun Ni through voice transmission, "I'll bring Fellow Daoist Li with me into the High Zenith Palace."

Yun Ni merely nodded silently in response to this decision, while Han Li turned to Daoist Hu Yan as he raised an eyebrow in befuddlement.

"I've never been able to get a good handle on you, but there's one thing that I'm confident of, and that's that you're definitely not a treacherous person, so I have no qualms about bringing you with me. Most importantly, I have faith in your powers," Daoist Hu Yan explained.

"I think you're not mentioning something. The main reason you're taking me with you is because you don't want Fellow Daoist Yun Ni to have to face the perils of the High Zenith Palace, right?" Han Li jibed.

"You didn't have to expose me, Fellow Daoist Li!" Daoist Hu Yan chuckled as he discreetly handed Han Li something. "Once we're done here, I'll follow through on my promise and give you the final two levels of the Mantra Axis Scripture."

"You have my thanks," Han Li replied with a smile as he stowed the item away in a covert fashion.

Meanwhile, Yun Ni was watching Daoist Hu Yan with a faint smile on her face, but a hint of concern in her eyes.

Finally, Daoist Hu Yan turned to everyone else as he declared, "Our True Flame Sect has no objections, either."

"Alright, in that case, let's begin right away, shall we?" Luo Qinghai proposed.

Everyone immediately gathered around and began making their way toward the stone wall upon hearing this.

"It appears to me that the scenic artwork engraved onto this stone wall is very similar to that of the Infernal Frost Scenic Painting, but at the same time, it's not completely identical. There are 13 of us present, and if all of us use the Nine Palaces Array Shattering Formation while unleashing the Nine True Spirits Technique at once, then we should be able to break this restriction," Luo Qinghai declared.

Everyone present fell into a contemplative silence upon hearing this, while Han Li turned to Daoist Hu Yan as he raised an eyebrow.

The Nine Palaces Array Shattering Formation was quite a prevalently used formation in the Immortal Realm, and as the name suggested, its purpose was to break restrictions.

As for the Nine True Spirits Technique, this was a technique that was slightly inferior to the Great Five-elemental True Light, but perhaps it could be more potent than the Great Five-elemental True Light when used in conjunction with the Nine Palaces Array Shattering Formation.

"In that case, please oversee the proceedings, and we'll begin right away," Feng Tiandu said.

Luo Qinghai nodded in response, then began instructing all of the Golden Immortals present to get into the correct formation, following which he gave everyone a detailed explanation of how to use the Nine True Spirits Technique.

After that, he declared, "Let's begin."

In total, there were 13 Golden Immortals present, one from the Vast Flow Palace, two from the Southern Dawn Race, three from the Blaze Dragon Dao, and three in Han Li's camp, and all of them began unleashing the Nine True Spirits Technique at once.

As everyone began to chant a collective incantation, their robes began to billow and sway as gusts of wind swept through the area, and the immortal spiritual power fluctuations emanating from their bodies were becoming more and more pronounced.

Han Li was standing on a point in the formation, and a peculiar feeling welled up in his heart.

This was an array of individuals using the Nine True Spirits Technique at the same time, yet due to the fact that they were arranged in the Nine Palaces Array Shattering Formation, some type of strange connection had formed between all of them. Their immortal spiritual power was like 13 streams that were drawn in by some type of force to converge into a single lake.

Luo Qinghai was situated at the forefront of the formation, and he was the only outlet for this lake.

Bright blue light was rippling around him as he made a peculiar hand seal before thrusting it forward, and all of the people in the formation instantly began to glow radiantly, while the immortal spiritual power in their bodies surged toward Luo Qinghai.

A vast volume of immortal spiritual power converged to form a lotus flower projection beneath Luo Qinghai, and it rose up like a lotus flower platform to elevate him in the sky. Blue light emerged within his eyes as well, and strands of azure light also appeared over his robes, roaming around as if they were living creatures.

He joined his palms together before pointing a finger at the white stone wall, and a pillar of blue light instantly shot out of his fingertip to strike the stone wall.

The white light barrier on the surface of the stone wall immediately began to churn like boiling water, and a series of transparent ripples surged over its surface in all directions.

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Meanwhile, in the sky above a misty green lake.

A loud commotion was ringing out, and massive waves that were in excess of 1,000 feet tall were constantly erupting out of the lake, while streaks of light of all types of different colors were flashing through the air.

There were a series of strange vortexes on the surface of the lake that stretched all the way down to the lakebed, and several figures were traversing over the water above the vortexes with great difficulty, clashing against the blue figures that were constantly springing out of the vortexes.

It was unclear what these blue figures were. They appeared to be puppets, but their bodies were formed by water, and would be scattered upon being struck by powerful attacks, only to quickly reform to enter the battle once more.

The ones that these blue figures were attacking were none other than Xue Ying and the other Northern Glacial Immortal Palace cultivators, who had been recruited by Luo Qinghai to "assist" him.

Back when the Vast Flow Palace cultivators first arrived here, this place had still been a vast yellow desert.

They had already set up the array that was required to shatter the ovular yellow light barrier here, and all they were missing was the power of an additional Golden Immortal.

As the deputy palace master of the Northern Glacial Immortal Palace, Xue Ying was certainly no slouch, and she had made sure to examine the array carefully. On top of that, she had also questioned Luo Qinghai extensively about the array and the surrounding environment, and only after she was absolutely certain that nothing was amiss did she agree to lend him her assistance.

However, right as the restriction guarding the ancient tomb was about to be broken, all of the sand in the vast desert suddenly began to churn violently.

Undulating ripples surged through the desert like waves in the sea, and the giant ancient tomb suddenly sank down into the ground, while the entire surrounding area in a radius of several kilometers instantly transformed into a blue lake.

At the same time, a vast golden array suddenly lit up from the ancient tomb that had sunk into the lake, creating all of these vortexes which had released immense suction force to trap her and prevent her from getting away.

After that came these strange blue figures, of which there seemed to be no end.

By the time she finally managed to regain her bearings, she discovered that all of the Vast Flow Palace cultivators had already slipped away amid the chaos, while all of the Immortal Palace True Immortals that she had brought with her were also trapped above the lake in their attempt to save her.

Xue Ying knew that she had fallen into a trap set by the Vast Flow Palace cultivators, and she was furious, but she was unable to free herself.

Right at this moment, a green jade flying carriage suddenly appeared from afar, then drew to a halt above the lake.

A graceful middle-aged man was standing at the front of the flying carriage, and he looked down at the lake with slightly furrowed brows before making a casual tossing motion.

The white jade Pixiu in his hand flew through the air in an arc, then fell into the lake with a small splash.

Moments later, a series of enormous waves suddenly swept over the surface of the lake, and a pillar of dazzling white light erupted out of the lakebed to destroy all of the vortexes in the water.

A puppet in the form of a giant white Pixiu that was thousands of feet in size then emerged from the water with a black millstone clasped in its mouth, and it sprang up into the sky, then crunched down onto the black millstone with its teeth until it was broken into pieces.

At the same time, the surface of the lake gradually began to return to its former peaceful state, and only then were Xue Ying and the others freed.

After taking a moment to compose herself, Xue Ying cast her gaze toward the flying carriage, then began to approach it before stopping around 10 feet away, where she extended a respectful curtsey toward the middle-aged man on the flying carriage.

"Junior Xue Ying pays her respects to Immortal Envoy Gongshu."

The middle-aged was none other than Gongshu Jiu, the immortal envoy sent by the Heavenly Court.

"Why are you being so formal and distant? Our clans are on very good terms with one another, and I'm also close friends with your father, so there's no need for you to be so uptight around me, Gongshu Jiu said with a warm smile.

"My apologies, Uncle Gongshu," Xue Ying replied as a smile appeared on her face.

"I received your message telling me to pay the Northern Glacial Immortal Region quite some time ago, but I was busy with some other matters, so I wasn't able to get here earlier. I didn't think that things would already be this chaotic," Gongshu Jiu sighed.

"Palace Master Xiao..."

Xue Ying was just about to say something, but she suddenly stopped, then took a glance at the other Immortal Palace cultivators nearby.

"Go ahead, they won't be able to hear you," Gongshu Jiu said with a smile as he casually swept a sleeve through the air.[free. com](http://free.com)

Chapter 489: The World Beyond the Gate

Xue Ying's heart stirred slightly upon hearing this, and she could sense that an invisible light barrier had appeared around herself and Gongshu Jiu.

"Over these past years, Palace Master Xiao's cultivation base has progressed quite significantly, and he was determined to unite the entire Northern Glacial Immortal Region. For this purpose, he's been making many moves, and as a result, the entire immortal region has been stirred up into a state of unrest.

"After what happened to Baili Yan, it appeared on the surface that the Dawn Fall Sect and the Vast Flow Palace became much more subdued, but the reality is that they were merely accumulating power.

"If Palace Master Xiao continues down this reckless path, I fear that an all-out war will eventually be triggered in the Northern Glacial Immortal Region, so I had no choice but to supersede his authority and contact you directly," Xue Ying explained with a solemn expression.

"You did the right thing. The Heavenly Court has already noticed the unrest that's brewing in this immortal region. The Reincarnation Palace has become more and more active of late, so this isn't the only immortal region that could be under threat. I was late to get here precisely because I was taking care of some matters in another immortal region, and I came here directly after learning about the emergence of the Infernal Frost Immortal Manor," Gongshu Jiu said.

"It's very fortunate that you just so happened to be passing through, Uncle Gongshu. Otherwise, I'm embarrassed to admit that I don't know how I would've gotten out of that trap," Xue Ying said as she cupped her fist in a grateful salute.

"This is a very intricate and powerful array that can only be broken by entering the water and destroying the mechanisms inside. The longer you're trapped in the array, the more firmly entrenched in it you'll become, so even if you possessed late-Golden Immortal Stage powers, it would've been very difficult for you to save yourself," Gongshu Jiu said with a smile.

"We all fell for Luo Qinghai's trap," Xue Ying sighed as a hint of dejection flashed through her eyes.

"Where is Xiao Jinhan right now?" Gongshu Jiu suddenly asked.

"I parted ways with him right before coming here. I'll take you to him right away," Xue Ying hurriedly replied.

"Let's go," Gongshu Jiu replied with a nod, then swept a sleeve through the air.

At this point, the giant white Pixiu had already devoured the black millstone, and it suddenly shrank back down into that jade trinket from before, then flew back into Gongshu Jiu's grasp.

The only thing that was different about it was that a small black spot had appeared within its belly.

After that, Gongshu Jiu and the Immortal Palace cultivators flew away into the distance.

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Unbeknownst to them, there was a black stone passageway that led downward under the ancient tomb at the bottom of the lake, and the walls of the passageway were riddled with irregularly-shaped luminescent white rocks as a light source.

At this moment, there was a figure slowly making their way deeper into the passageway.

Basking in the glow of the luminescent rocks, her skin was as fair as snow, and it was none other than Lu Yuqing.

At this moment, her eyes were as bright as stars, but she was trudging along in a completely expressionless manner.

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Inside the valley.

All of the mountains and rivers engraved onto the white stone wall were radiating dazzling golden light, and a series of golden runes were flying out of them before surging into the white light barrier.

With the injection of these golden runes, the white light barrier was significantly stabilized, and it had also taken on an extremely viscous quality.

Luo Qinghai's brows furrowed slightly upon seeing this, and he switched to a different hand seal as he let loose a low roar.

The lotus platform projection beneath him immediately began to glow brightly while taking on a more substantial form, and at the same time, the sound of a light breeze rang out around the platform as a blue vortex emerged, releasing tremendous suction force.

Han Li's expression instantly changed slightly upon seeing this, and he could feel his own immortal spiritual power surging rapidly into the vortex like floodwaters through a broken dam.

He took a quick glance at everyone else in the array to find that all of them also wore peculiar expressions, indicating that a large amount of their immortal spiritual power had just been taken as well.

"Don't be alarmed, fellow daoists. This restriction is even more formidable than I anticipated, so I'll need all of you to lend me more of your power," Luo Qinghai reassured.

"There's no need to explain anything to us, Fellow Daoist Luo. If you're trying to chip away at our immortal spiritual power, then this is far too crude a method, and I'm sure you wouldn't stoop to something like this," Feng Tiandu said.

"I'm glad I have your trust, Fellow Daoist Feng," Luo Qinghai replied with a smile.

As he was speaking, the lotus platform beneath him had already taken on a completely substantial form, and it looked as if it had been carved out of a piece of blue crystal.

All of a sudden, Luo Qinghai let loose a thunderous roar, and the lotus platform, which had harnessed a vast amount of immortal spiritual power from everyone, shot forth through the air.

Immediately thereafter, all of its petals drifted down from above, spiraling through the air as they passed through the golden light barrier to land upon the white stone wall.

Bursts of blue light appeared over the stone wall on the spots where the petals had descended, and a series of lotus flowers instantly bloomed to cover the entire stone wall.

Han Li was amazed to see this, but also a little apprehensive.

It had become apparent that Luo Qinghai had only asked them to adopt the Nine Palaces Array Shattering Formation and use the Nine True Spirits Technique so that he could draw upon their immortal spiritual power, while what he was actually using to break this restriction was the blue lotus flower.

Before he had a chance to think about anything, Luo Qinghai thrust both palms forward in a slow and casual motion, looking as if he were pushing open the door of his own home.

As he thrust his palms forward, then parted them down the sides, the golden light barrier over the white stone wall instantly shattered, and a golden line also appeared directly down the center of the stone wall before parting like doors.

The stone wall slowly opened inward without making a sound, and everyone in the valley was also completely silent as they stared at the radiant white light beyond the stone wall with tense and nervous expressions.

After the stone wall completely parted, all everyone could see was a vast expanse of blinding white light. No objects flew out from within, nor were there any formidable energy fluctuations.

Han Li flipped a hand over to produce a regenerative pill, which he promptly devoured, and he was also holding a pair of Immortal Origin Stones to replenish his immortal spiritual power reserves. At the same time, he peered into the white light with his Brightsight Spirit Eyes.

However, even with his spirit eye ability activated, all he could was still just a vast expanse of white light, and his spiritual sense wasn't able to enter the white light at all.

"The restriction has already been opened. Please abide by our agreement and only send in two people per side. Otherwise, I'll be forced to close the restriction again, and only the heavens know what'll happen after that," Luo Qinghai said in a warm but implacable voice.

Feng Tiandu turned to Qi Tianxiao with a nod upon hearing this, and the two of them flew into the white light before vanishing on the spot, while all of the other Dawn Fall Sect cultivators remained outside.

Immediately thereafter, the two Southern Dawn Race cultivators flew into the white light, and Daoist Hu Yan spoke briefly to Yun Ni through voice transmission before also entering the white light with Han Li.

In the instant that he flew into the white light, Han Li felt a burst of sharp pain in his eyes, and he reflexively closed them.

In the next instant, as he reopened his eyes, he discovered that he was already situated in another strange world.

The entire surrounding area was filled with white mist that wasn't very dense, and he was able to discern between mist and space in the nearby vicinity, but the two had completely fused into one further away.

After conducting a brief inspection, Han Li discovered that not only was his visibility obstructed here, he wasn't able to release his spiritual sense very far, either.

The other people who had entered this space ahead of him were also hovering within the white mist, and they had all distanced themselves from one another as they inspected their surroundings with cautious expressions.

Having just entered this place, everyone was feeling quite tense, and no one dared to charge recklessly into the mist.

Shortly thereafter, Ouyang Kuishan and another Golden Immortal from the Blaze Dragon Dao appeared in the mist, and they took a glance at Daoist Hu Yan, but only drew a little closer instead of flying directly to Daoist Hu Yan's side.

Before long, Luo Qinghai and his disciple, Nan Kemeng, had also entered this place.

"Why are you all still here, fellow daoists? Could it be that you were all waiting for me? I am truly honored," he said with a warm smile as he also began inspecting his surroundings.

No one offered a response, and everyone was still trying to find the best way forward.

Looking at the surrounding mist, a hesitant look appeared on Han Li's face. His Brightsight Spirit Eyes were completely useless here, but perhaps he would be able to see something with his Eye of Truth.

However, this was still far too early to be exposing the fact that he was using a time-attribute cultivation art, and showing his hand too early was definitely not a good idea.

Right as he was hesitating about how to proceed, he suddenly noticed out of the corner of his eye that a cloud of white mist seemed to have risen up in the eyes of Nan Kemeng, and he was staring into the distance in a certain direction with a dazed look on his face.

Meanwhile, Luo Qinghai was pretending to search the place in an aimless fashion, but in reality, his attention had been focused on this disciple of his the entire time.

Han Li also cast his gaze in that direction in a subtle fashion, but he wasn't able to see anything there aside from white mist, and he couldn't help but wonder if Nan Kemeng possessed some type of special spirit eye ability.

With that in mind, Han Li decided to keep some tabs on him.

Moments later, Luo Qinghai suddenly said, "We can't just stand around here forever. How about we each choose a direction and do some exploring?"

"This white mist is able to keep out spiritual sense, who knows what could be lurking inside? What if we fly in straight to our deaths?" the elderly woman from the Southern Dawn Race harrumphed coldly.

"If none of you are willing to take a risk, then I'll be going on ahead," Luo Qinghai said with a smile, then latched onto the arm of his disciple before flying away.

Chapter 490: I Believe You

"Let's follow them, Fellow Daoist Hu Yan," Han Li immediately said to Daoist Hu Yan through voice transmission.

"Have you noticed something?" Daoist Hu Yan asked in a hesitant voice.

Under these circumstances, actively following someone could easily be seen as a gesture of provocation, and he didn't want to oppose Luo Qinghai for now.

Many years ago, Baili Yan had told him that on the surface, Luo Qinghai appeared to be a very kind and easygoing person, but in reality, he was most prone to holding grudges, and making an enemy out of even someone like Qi Tianxiao was a better alternative to getting on Luo Qinghai's bad side.

"I suspect that Luo Qinghai's disciple has some type of special ocular ability that can allow him to ascertain the location of the High Zenith Palace, but I can't be sure. However, what I can say for sure is that there's definitely something strange about them," Han Li explained.

"Given Luo Qinghai's personality, it would be much more characteristic of him to let others venture into the mist first, so it's indeed rather suspicious that he's going in first himself... Alright, let's do as you say then," Daoist Hu Yan decided after some contemplation.

With that, the two of them immediately flew into the mist, following Luo Qinghai's duo from afar.

Ouyang Kuishan took a glance at the other dao lord, and the two of them set off in another direction slightly to the left of where Daoist Hu Yan and Han Li had gone.

The pair of Southern Dawn beings also flew away in another direction, and thus, Feng Tiandu and Qi Tianxiao were the only ones left.

Moments later, Feng Tiandu suddenly said, "They should be sufficiently far away by now. Let's go after them."

After that, he swept a hand through the air to conjure up a black light barrier that encompassed both himself and Qi Tianxiao, then set off in the same direction as Han Li.

Deep within the mist, Luo Qinghai and Nan Kemeng were flying onward at an even pace.

All of a sudden, Nan Kemeng stopped in his tracks, then took a glance at the mist behind him as he said, "Palace Master, there are people following us."

"That's only to be expected. Who are the ones following us?" Luo Qinghai asked with a smile.

"Everyone," Nan Kemeng replied with slightly furrowed brows.

Luo Qinghai was rather taken aback by this answer, and a mocking sneer appeared on his face.

"The ones closest to us are the two cultivators from the True Flame Sect. The Blaze Dragon Dao and the Southern Dawn Race have both chosen more roundabout routes, but they're all following us as well. As

for the Dawn Fall Sect cultivators, they're a bit further away, but it seems like they're following the True Flame Sect cultivators," Nan Kemeng elaborated.

"True Flame Sect my arse! One of them is none other than Daoist Hu Yan of the Blaze Dragon Dao. As for that so-called nephew of his, I have no idea who that is. There's no one that fits his description in our Northern Glacial Immortal Region, and it's like he popped up out of nowhere," Luo Qinghai mused with tightly furrowed brows.

"What should we do then?" Nan Kemeng asked.

"The High Zenith Pills are about to be ready, so we have no time to waste here. Let's go," Luo Qinghai replied.

He then made a hand seal to conjure up a blue light barrier, which encompassed both himself and Nan Kemeng.

Immediately thereafter, the two of them vanished into thin air amid a flurry of rainbow bubbles.

A short while later, Han Li and Daoist Hu Yan sped onto the scene, and the latter asked, "What happened?"

"No wonder they weren't worried about us following them, they've already prepared measures to shake us off their trail," Han Li said.

"I should've known," Daoist Hu Yan sighed. "What do we do now?"

"There's something I can try, but I need you to release your spirit domain to conceal me for a short while," Han Li replied after a brief hesitation.

"Alright, go ahead," Daoist Hu Yan hurriedly said, then immediately released his fiery spirit domain to encompass the entire surrounding area in a radius of several thousand feet.

"I can't expand the spirit domain any more beyond this point. Otherwise, I can't guarantee that I'll be able to conceal your energy fluctuations," Daoist Hu Yan explained.

"This is fine. If you make it any bigger, it'll attract attention from the others," Han Li replied with a nod, then summoned his Mantra Treasured Axis amid a flash of golden light.

The radiant golden axis was riddled with Time Dao Runes, and despite Daoist Hu Yan's vast wealth of experience, even he couldn't help but be astonished by the formidable time law power fluctuations emanating from the axis.

His mouth sprang open in shock, and he was completely rooted to the spot.

Han Li paid no heed to Daoist Hu Yan's reaction as he focused on scouring the surrounding area with his Eye of Truth, and it didn't take long before he spotted a burst of lingering spatial fluctuations to his right.

"I've found them!" Han Li declared as he withdrew his hand seal, and the Mantra Treasured Axis instantly vanished back into his body.

Daoist Hu Yan was still reeling a little as he praised, "I knew you were cultivating the Mantra Axis Scripture, but I didn't think you had already reached such an extraordinary level of mastery over the laws of time."

"I encountered some strokes of fortune in the past that accelerated my mastery over this cultivation art," Han Li explained in an ambiguous manner.

"Be honest with me. Have you been concealing your true cultivation base this entire time, or have you also been cultivating the laws of reincarnation in secret? Otherwise, I can't think of any other way that you could've reached the middle-Golden Immortal Stage in such a short time," Daoist Hu Yan said with tightly furrowed brows.

Han Li heaved a resigned sigh upon hearing this.

"I was telling you the truth earlier. Not long ago, I stumbled into a strange secret area and cultivated for tens of thousands of years in there to reach the mid-Golden Immortal Stage. However, when I came out, I discovered that the flow of time in there was completely different from that of the outside world, and not even a moment had passed by outside the secret area."

Daoist Hu Yan was stunned into silence upon hearing this, then forced a smile onto his own face as he sighed, "Just how lucky of a little rascal are you?"

Han Li rolled his eyes in response, and he didn't bother to explain anything.

In his own eyes, he was far from fortunate. Whenever he encountered a stroke of fortune, it would always be preceded by extremely perilous situations that could've easily had him killed.

All of a sudden, Daoist Hu Yan reached out toward Han Li, then spread his hand open to reveal a pair of white jade slips with golden patterns etched upon them.

Han Li raised an eyebrow as he asked, "What's this, Fellow Daoist Hu Yan?"

"These are the fifth and sixth levels of the Mantra Axis Scripture, and I'm giving them to you now because I have something to ask of you," Daoist Hu Yan replied with a solemn expression.

"Tell me what you want me to do first," Han Li said as his brows furrowed slightly.

"Once we enter the High Zenith Palace, I want you to help me secure a High Zenith Pill. Just one will do," Daoist Hu Yan explained.

"I will do my best to assist you as long as it doesn't place me in any excessive danger," Han Li replied.

"I knew you would say that," Daoist Hu Yan chuckled. "Fine, you can have these jade slips."

Han Li accepted the pair of jade slips from Daoist Hu Yan, then briefly examined them before stowing them away into his storage bracelet.

"Why didn't you wait until we left the immortal manor before you gave these to me? I would've still agreed to help you nonetheless," Han Li asked.

"Would you believe me if I told you that I want to suck up to you because you're the most prodigious cultivator I've ever seen?" Daoist Hu Yan asked.

"I believe you," Han Li replied with a serious expression.

"Well, you're certainly not shy," Daoist Hu Yan chuckled with an amused expression.

A faint smile appeared on Han Li's face as well as he flew away toward the right, followed closely by Daoist Hu Yan.

All of a sudden, Han Li vanished into thin air, much to Daoist Hu Yan's alarm, and he hurriedly accelerated forward, upon which he also vanished into the white mist in the blink of an eye.

Immediately thereafter, he and Han Li appeared in another independent space one after the other.

Hovering in mid-air several thousand feet below the two of them was a small landmass that was several hundred kilometers in size, and it was riddled with all types of intricate pavilions and buildings, as well as lush greenery.

Several rivers were flowing through the area like a series of jade belts, and they spilled down over the edge of the landmass to form numerous waterfalls that were exceptionally beautiful to behold.

On a spacious plot of land on the edge of the landmass was a lush spirit beast pen that was split up into hundreds of small areas, and there were hundreds of species of different spirit beasts being kept inside.

Directly across from the spirit beast pen was a vast spirit medicine garden with all types of spirit medicines growing inside, and their medicinal auras were so potent that they were rising up into the sky like wisps of smoke.

Daoist Hu Yan pointed some tall fiery-red horses and green jade-like lions in the pen as he exclaimed, "Those are Blusher Horses and Azure Bamboo Lions! They went extinct in the Northern Glacial Immortal Region tens of thousands of years ago!"

"That spirit medicine garden must have many high-grade immortal plants that are hundreds of thousands of years old growing in there. Otherwise, there wouldn't be so much purple smoke rising up from it," Han Li also remarked.

There were also many black-robed servants littered throughout the spirit beast pen and the spirit medicine garden.

Some of them were working in the fields while holding different types of tools, some were feeding the spirit beasts, some were watering the garden, some were grooming the beasts, and some were picking plants, fruits, and leaves from the garden.

All of them had their own duties, and they were carrying out those duties in an orderly fashion.

In between those two areas was a white stone mountain path that also had some black-robed servants on it, and they were responsible for carrying the spirit beast materials and spirit medicinal ingredients gathered by the other servants to the top of the mountain.