

A Record 491

Chapter 491: Secret Area

After some observation, Han Li raised an eyebrow as he remarked, "These servants all seem to be puppets."

"That's right, they are indeed all puppets," Daoist Hu Yan confirmed with a nod after some close scrutiny.

As the two of them were speaking, golden light began to converge up above, and a dense golden cloud emerged. The pill tribulation that had already appeared quite some time ago in the outside world had only just begun to make an appearance in this secret area.

Han Li tracked down the exact central point of the golden cloud, then cast his gaze downward to find that there was a resplendent golden palace with a round dome perched atop the tallest point on the mountain summit.

There were two figures on the plaza outside the golden palace, and bright blue light was radiating from their bodies as they cast strings of incantation seals at the gates of the palace.

"Looks like Luo Qinghai is already working on breaking the restriction. We should go as well," Han Li said.

"Fine by me," Daoist Hu Yan replied.

As soon as his voice trailed off, a patch of space over 1,000 feet away began to warp slightly, following which Feng Tiandu and Qi Tianxiao appeared.

Feng Tiandu took a quick glance at Han Li, then immediately turned his attention to the golden palace in the distance as he flew directly toward the plaza with Qi Tianxiao by his side.

"How did they find this place? Could it be that someone among them also possesses Void Spirit Eyes?" Luo Qinghai mused with a perplexed expression at the sight of the approaching Feng Tiandu and Qi Tianxiao.

"What do we do, Palace Master? The restriction is about to be broken soon," Nan Kemeng asked.

"So be it, let's focus on getting into the palace first," Luo Qinghai replied as he thrust his palms forcefully against the palace gates.

A blue leaf that was riddled with silver patterns shot out of the palm of his leading hand before pressing itself against the palace gates.

The palace gates instantly began to glow with radiant blue light, and the leaf melted away before vanishing into the gates, leaving only the silver patterns intertwining with one another to form a series of complex runes that spread over the gates.

All of the silver runes quickly turned into cracks, and before long, the golden gates were shattered amid a crisp crack.

Right as Luo Qinghai and Nan Kemeng were about to rush into the palace, Feng Tiandu's voice rang out from behind them.

"All of us worked together to break the restriction and get to this point, surely you don't intend to reap all the benefits for yourself and leave nothing for everyone else."

"Of course not, Fellow Daoist Feng. I just so happened to get here first, and time is of the essence, so I thought I'd open the palace gates to make things more convenient for everyone," Luo Qinghai replied with a smile.

Right at this moment, Han Li and Daoist Hu Yan also descended in front of the golden palace.

Luo Qinghai and Feng Tiandu both took a glance at Han Li's duo in unison, and a smile appeared on the former's face, while the latter remained completely expressionless.

Before anyone had a chance to say anything, four more streaks of light flashed into the secret area one after another, and the two Southern Dawn Race Golden Immortals and Ouyang Kuishan's duo also arrived before descending in front of the golden palace as well.

Upon landing on the ground, the elderly woman of the Southern Dawn Race immediately gave a cold harrumph to express her displeasure, while Ouyang Kuishan gave Daoist Hu Yan a subtle nod.

They had only been able to enter this place as Daoist Hu Yan had informed them of the location of the entrance through a secret technique.

With that, everyone was once again reunited.

Right at this moment, the golden cloud in the sky above began to churn violently, and in the span of just a few seconds, it encompassed the entire heavens, basking everyone in dazzling golden radiance.

Tremendous energy fluctuations were surging out of the golden cloud, striking even all of the Golden Immortals present with a sense of foreboding.

It was as if the golden cloud had already completely fused as one with the sky, and there was an extremely heavy atmosphere hanging in the air, as if the entire sky were about to come crashing down.

Immediately thereafter, bursts of rumbling began to ring out incessantly from within the cloud, and an enormous golden vortex emerged, revolving rapidly on the spot.

A burst of dazzling silver light began to slowly take shape at the center of the vortex, and it resembled a giant silver water droplet with arcs of lightning constantly flashing over its surface.

With the formation of this silver water droplet, a burst of terrifying spiritual power fluctuations descended from above, encompassing the entirety of the golden palace.

Han Li swept his gaze over the golden palace to find that countless runes had been engraved onto its pillars, doors, and window frames, and at this moment, all of these runes were glowing as radiantly as stars in the night sky.

The ground inside the palace was also etched with rings of circular patterns that resembled circles of guards defending the giant jade-like pill cauldron at the center of the palace.

The cauldron stood at over seven feet tall, and it had three feet and a pair of handles, as was the case with most standard pill refinement cauldrons.

It looked as if the cauldron were forged from jade, but that wasn't actually the case. There were scorching flames surging within the cauldron, but no heat could be felt outside of it, and that was a clear testament to its insulative properties.

On top of that, there were nine coiled dragons engraved around the cauldron amid the masses of spirit patterns, and these dragons were extremely life-like. All of them had their mouths opened upward, aimed at a statue of a three-legged golden crow on top of the cauldron's lid.

Han Li focused his gaze on the golden crow statue with his Brightsight Spirit Eyes, and he noticed that there were wisps of white light flowing the cauldron from its three legs, which were connected to the cauldron's lid.

All of a sudden, the golden vortex up above brightened significantly, and the massive silver water droplet fell out of the sky before crashing into the top of the golden palace's roof.

A vast expanse of blinding silver light instantly erupted forth, and arcs of silver lightning exploded in all directions, inundating the entire golden palace amid a deafening boom.

Everyone's expressions changed drastically upon seeing this as they darted back in retreat, while the golden palace abruptly sank downward, as if a mountain had crashed down onto it, crushing it into the ground.

However, immediately thereafter, all of the runes on the surface of the entire palace lit up, and a vast wave of golden light swept forth to intertwine with the vast expanse of silver lightning up above.

The entire golden palace resembled a radiant golden sun, and at the same time, golden light spread from the center of its roof along its rafters to alleviate the tremendous force that was crashing down upon it.

Even so, a pillar of silver light was still able to pierce straight through the center of the roof to strike the pill refinement cauldron, and a dull thump rang out as all of the runes engraved onto the ground inside the palace lit up in rapid succession.

Immediately thereafter, layers of golden light barriers rose up from the ground, collecting the wisps of golden light and funneling them into the pill cauldron.

Radiant golden light emerged within the eyes of the nine dragons engraved onto the cauldron, while pillars of white light shot out of their mouths, converging from all directions to clash against the pillar of silver light.

Meanwhile, Han Li was observing all of this from outside the palace with an awestruck expression.

It was extremely impressive that the Infernal Frost Immortal Lord had managed to construct this High Zenith Palace and have the entire thing run by puppets. Not only were these puppets capable of collecting ingredients on their own, they were even able to refine what was clearly a dao pill!

What was most incredible of all was that this golden palace was capable of opposing pill tribulations, and that was unfathomable to Han Li. Could it be that the old daoist priest really was an unmatched genius, as he proclaimed?

Upon emerging from that secret area, Han Li had completely sealed the soul fragment that belonged to the self-proclaimed Infernal Frost Immortal Lord into the soul nurturing burner so that it was completely cut off from the outside world. Right now, he was contemplating undoing the restriction so that he could communicate with the soul fragment.

All of a sudden, Daoist Hu Yan's voice rang out to snap him out of his train of thought. "The pill tribulation is about to come to an end! Prepare yourself!"

Sure enough, the silver lightning that was raging over the ceiling of the palace had gradually begun to subside, and faint plumes of smoke were rising up from the golden palace, while a scorched scent was wafting through the air.

However, the entire palace was glowing even more radiantly than prior to the pill tribulation.

"Let's go!" someone called out, and everyone immediately flew into the palace at once.

At this point, the pillar of silver light inside the palace had already faded, but the golden light barriers were still standing, protecting the pill cauldron from all directions.

Han Li swept his gaze across the interior of the palace to find that there was a series of gray stone statues situated on either of the palace, and all of them were wielding different weapons. They were standing completely still on the spot, but there were spiritual power fluctuations emanating from their bodies, and they were clearly all puppets.

Behind the pill cauldron was a platform that was raised about three feet above the ground, upon which was a large golden chair with dragons and phoenixes engraved upon it, giving it a very grandiose appearance.

Seated atop the chair was a middle-aged man wearing a dark green daoist robe.

His hands were resting on the armrests of the chair, and his eyes were closed. He had one leg crossed over the other while leaning against the back of the chair, giving him a rather lackadaisical appearance that was somewhat of a mismatch with his handsome appearance.

Everyone was greatly startled to see this, and they immediately prepared for battle, only to discover a moment that the middle-aged man seemed to be nothing more than a corpse that was completely devoid of vitality.

However, that wasn't entirely accurate as his chest was rising and falling slightly in a rhythmic fashion as if he were breathing, and it was as if he was a living corpse.

Right at this moment, a small five-colored cloud rose up from the top of the cauldron, and out of the dragons engraved onto the cauldron, the one that was facing the palace gates suddenly flashed momentarily with silver light, following which a longan-sized silver pill flew out of its mouth.

With the emergence of the pill, an incredibly potent medicinal fragrance instantly permeated throughout the entire palace.

Everyone immediately turned their attention to the pill with fervent looks in their eyes.

"Hold on a second, everyone! Those golden rings form a protective array for the cauldron, and if we charge in recklessly, the entire cauldron of pills could be destroyed!" Luo Qinghai yelled.

"The pill has already taken shape, who cares if the cauldron is destroyed?" the elderly woman from the Southern Dawn Race retorted as she prepared to step forward, but a blue light barrier abruptly rose up from the ground to block her path. free.c om

"Is it finally time to fight? I've been raring to go this entire time!" the elderly man chuckled.

Han Li and Daoist Hu Yan exchanged a glance, and they immediately channeled their immortal spiritual power as well.

All of a sudden, a very tense atmosphere had descended upon the palace.

Chapter 492: High Zenith Palace

"Let's remain calm and civilized, everyone. I'm not intervening because I want to stop all of you from fighting over the pill, I simply don't want to see the other eight High Zenith Pills destroyed just for this single one," Luo Qinghai hurriedly explained.

"Oh? Are you saying that there are as many as nine High Zenith Pills in that cauldron?" Feng Tiandu asked as he raised an eyebrow.

"That's right. If I'm not mistaken, this pill refinement cauldron should be the Nine Jewel-bearing Dragons Cauldron, an incredible cauldron that always produced nine pills per batch, one out of each dragon's

mouth. However, the pills won't emerge all at once, so we should wait until all nine are ready," Luo Qinghai explained.

"Now that you mention it, I also recall hearing about this cauldron. It's said that countless years ago, an almighty figure once gathered many precious natural treasures of the True Immortal Realm, as well as the souls of true spirits to refine a pill cauldron of incredible power, and it contains some type of law power that allow pill refinement ingredients to combine with one another in a more harmonious fashion. I certainly wasn't expecting to see it here," the elderly woman mused.

Everyone's expression eased slightly upon hearing this, but a hint of greed had surfaced in their eyes as they turned their attention to the pill cauldron.

"That brings up another problem then. There are 10 of us here right now, yet only nine High Zenith Pills, so how are we going to split them?" Feng Tiandu mused with a contemplative expression.

As soon as this point was raised, everyone immediately tensed up once again.

"That's not a problem. I already said that I've only entered the Infernal Frost Immortal Palace on this occasion to broaden my disciples' horizons, and that objective has already been achieved. In light of that, our Vast Flow Palace will only claim one pill, so that evens things out perfectly." Luo Qinghai said with a smile.

Everyone was very surprised and befuddled to hear this.

Right at this moment, the golden light barriers around the pill cauldron suddenly faded, and a golden humanoid puppet suddenly stepped around from behind the pill cauldron, then reached out to grab the silver pill that had flown out of the dragon's mouth before turning back around and making its way the large golden chair.

Everyone was rather perplexed to see this, but they still followed the golden puppet nonetheless.

Right at this moment, a vast cloud of black mist suddenly emerged, then swept over everyone in a wave.

It was as if everyone had suddenly been sucked into an extremely viscous swamp, and not only was their mobility significantly hampered, even their immortal spiritual power circulation had been slowed down significantly.

The same applied to Han Li, but the time law powers in his body weren't affected at all.

Bright azure light emerged over his body as he channeled his time law powers to force out the surrounding black mist, and as he turned to look behind himself, he discovered that the source of the viscous black mist was none other than Feng Tiandu.

Plumes of black qi were surging out of his body, forming a black spirit domain that had trapped everyone inside.

The black spirit domain was extremely dense, but it wasn't very large, only encompassing less than half of the palace so it didn't trigger the golden array around the pill cauldron.

Han Li's eyes narrowed slightly upon seeing this. During that battle between Feng Tiandu and Xiao Jinhan outside the High Zenith Palace, the spirit domain that he had unleashed had been nowhere near as formidable as this one, so it was clear that he had intentionally concealed his true power.

In a rare display of animosity, the amicable smile on Luo Qinghai's face faded as he yelled in a furious voice, "What is the meaning of this, Feng Tiandu? Do you intend to take all of the High Zenith Stage for yourself?"

Immediately thereafter, a vortex of radiant blue light emerged around him, and it revolved incessantly while expanding outward, forming a blue spirit domain in the blink of an eye.

Countless turbulent wave projections were churning throughout the entire spirit domain, and while it was inferior to Feng Tiandu's black spirit domain, the gap wasn't all that significant.

In the face of the crashing blue waves, the black spirit domain was scattered a little.

At the same time, Daoist Hu Yan and the elderly woman from the Southern Dawn Race also unleashed their fiery spirit domains, and the combined power of the three spirit domains was instantly able to ward off the majority of the black spirit domain's power.

As a result, the pressure on the other Golden Immortal Stages present was significantly alleviated, and they immediately summoned a series of immortal treasures to launch a barrage of attacks at Feng Tiandu.

Han Li also summoned an Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Sword, and it swelled drastically in size before hurtling toward Feng Tiandu alongside all of the other immortal treasures.

Even though Han Li had refrained from unleashing the true power of his Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Sword, it still wasn't inferior in the slightest compared with all of the other immortal treasures.

A cold sneer appeared on Feng Tiandu's face as he swept a sleeve through the air, and 16 thick black chains shot out of his body.

All of the chains were riddled with countless tiny translucent runes of different shapes and forms, and they were giving off extremely formidable law power fluctuations.

Feng Tiandu had unleashed these chains in the past, but as was the case with his spirit domain, these chains were far more formidable than the ones that he had previously displayed.

The 16 chains glowed with dazzling black light as they swept through the surrounding area, and a string of resounding booms rang out as all of the oncoming immortal treasures were swatted away by the chains.

As soon as the 16 black chains appeared, the entire black spirit domain immediately began to ripple and flash erratically while rapidly becoming denser and more formidable.

As a result, the three opposing spirit domains were quickly suppressed, and the restrictive power of the black spirit domain was significantly enhanced once again as it swept toward all of the surrounding Golden Immortals.

Everyone felt as if there were a giant mountain weighing down upon them, making it extremely difficult to move.

"Your spirit domain has also reached the Spiritform Stage!" Luo Qinghai exclaimed.

Immediately thereafter, bright blue light emerged over his body as he flew toward a certain direction, and everyone else also quickly dispersed in different directions upon seeing this.

Through that battle against Xiao Jinhan, they had all experienced just how formidable a Spiritform Stage spirit domain was, and to compound their woes even further, Feng Tiandu's spirit domain seemed to be far more formidable than Xiao Jinhan's.

The only silver lining was that Feng Tiandu had kept his spirit domain very small in order to avoid triggering the restrictions around the pill cauldron, so it wouldn't take long to fly out of the spirit domain.

Han Li swept a sleeve through the air to recover his Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Sword, then flew away into the distance with radiant golden light shining from his body.

At the same time, he was channeling his time law powers into his Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords, and arcs of golden lightning sprang out of the sword, lashing out at the black spirit domain up ahead.

Right at this moment, Jin Tong flew out of his body, then transformed into a millstone-sized golden beetle in the blink of an eye.

With a sweep of its two front legs, a flurry of streaks of translucent light were unleashed.

In the face of Han Li and Jin Tong's combined powers, a gash was torn into the black spirit domain up ahead, and the two of them immediately flew toward the opening.

"You're not getting away!" Feng Tiandu harrumphed coldly as he made a hand seal, and a pair of black chains appeared around his body amid a flash of black light.

These were none other than the two Origin Separation Law Chains that he had sealed away.

Han Li's expression changed drastically upon seeing this, and he immediately attempted to take evasive measures, but it was already too late.

The pair of black chains shot forth like lightning, then wrapped themselves around him and Jin Tong, rendering both of them completely immobilized.

With the emergence of these two Origin Separation Law Chains, the entire spirit domain began to ripple once again while becoming even denser.

Right at this moment, all of the 16 black chains around Feng Tiandu shot forth in unison, then vanished into thin air in the blink of an eye.

In the next instant, numerous black chains emerged throughout the entire black domain, and they intertwined with one another to form a cage of chains in the blink of an eye, trapping everyone inside.

Each person had several chains wrapped around them, and they were like flies stuck on a cobweb.

Luo Qinghai had been tied up by black chains like everyone else, but he remained calm and collected as he said, "I didn't think that your spirit domain would've already reached the Spiritform Stage, but there's no way that you can maintain this spirit domain for long before you exhaust all of your law powers! Do not be intimidated, everyone!"

As he was speaking, bright blue light erupted from his entire body, and countless blue wave projections emerged within the blue light, clashing against the surrounding black light.

These Origin Separation Law Chains could seal their immortal spiritual power, but it was unable to completely seal their law powers.

All of the other Golden Immortals were also instilled with a sense of calmness upon hearing this, and they began to unleash their respective law powers to resist against the black chains, causing the cage of black chains to tremble and rattle incessantly.

As a result, Feng Tiandu's complexion paled slightly, but he then gave a cold harrumph before expelling an egg-sized ball of blood essence out of his mouth.

Immediately thereafter, several drops of blood essence flew into every single one of the black chains in the spirit domain at his behest.

Bursts of black light surged over the cage of black chains with this injection of blood essence, and it was gradually stabilized.

In the case of Xiao Jinhan, he had only been able to elevate his spirit domain to the Spiritform Stage using those five stone pillars.

Due to the fact that external assistance was at play, his spirit domain had been a little weaker than a normal Spiritform Stage spirit domain, but at the same time, it also made the spirit domain less taxing on him to maintain.

In contrast, Feng Tiandu was unleashing this Spiritform Stage spirit domain solely through his own power, and he was facing so many Golden Immortals at once, so this was extremely taxing on both his immortal spiritual power and his law powers.

"All of you are important figures in our Northern Glacial Immortal Region, and today, you'll get to bear witness to my ascension to the High Zenith Stage. For that, I will grant all of you a quick and painless death!" Feng Tiandu declared as he continued to maintain his spirit domain.

"In your dreams, Feng Tiandu! Even if I have to sacrifice the entirety of my cultivation base here, I won't let you have your way!" Luo Qinghai roared in a furious voice.

At the same time, he also expelled a mouthful of blood essence to bolster his spirit domain, expending a great deal of power in the process, and the black light on the surface of the cage of black chains began to flash erratically once again.

"Fellow daoists, the High Zenith Pills are right in front of us! Are we just going to watch as Feng Tiandu takes them all for himself? I, for one, certainly won't just stand by and let him do as he pleases! Our Southern Dawn Race will fight the Dawn Fall Sect to the death!" the elderly woman yelled.

Everyone else immediately sprang into action as well, redoubling efforts to free themselves from the black cage.

Chapter 493: Intercepting the Pills

"I'll trap them here while you go secure the High Zenith Pills," Feng Tiandu said to Qi Tianxiao, paying no heed to the other Golden Immortals.

"Senior Martial Brother, why don't we kill these people first, then take our time in securing the pills?" Qi Tianxiao suggested through voice transmission as a cold gleam flashed through his eyes.

"Let's secure one or two High Zenith Pills first. Even though these people have been trapped by me, it's definitely not going to be an easy task to kill all of them. We have to prioritize securing the pills first!" Feng Tiandu replied.

Qi Tianxiao nodded in response, then immediately shot forth toward the golden puppet.

At this point, the golden puppet was already quite far away, and it was no more than 10,000 feet away from the large golden chair on the raised platform.

Qi Tianxiao rose up from the ground, then swept a sleeve through the air to release a streak of gray light, which contained a gray flying sword.

The flying sword began to glow with radiant gray light, then abruptly transformed into dozens of threads of gray light that shot forth toward the golden puppet in unison.

However, right at this moment, the golden patterns on the ground lit up, and a pillar of white flames erupted out of the ground, forming a wall of fire in front of the threads of gray light.

A burst of scorching heat erupted out of the wall of white flames, causing the nearby space to twist and warp.

As soon as the threads of gray light came into contact with the white wall of fire, they were instantly incinerated into nothingness.

Qi Tianxiao's expression changed slightly upon seeing this, and he immediately stopped cold in his tracks.

Meanwhile, the golden puppet seemed to remain oblivious to everything that was happening as it continued to trudge toward the golden chair.

Qi Tianxiao turned his gaze to the middle-aged man seated on the golden chair, and a thought suddenly sprang into his mind.

Could it be that the puppet is going to offer the High Zenith Pill to that living corpse?

With that in mind, an urgent look immediately flashed through his eyes.

Who knew what was going to happen if the pill were given to that living corpse.

The corrosive laws that he had mastered were naturally somewhat suppressed by flames of this nature, but it seemed that he had no choice but to force his way through.

All the while, the golden puppet was drawing closer and closer to the golden chair.

400 feet...

350 feet...

300 feet...

Large beads of sweat began to appear on Qi Tianxiao's forehead, and his mind was racing. All of a sudden, he laid a hand onto his waist, and a white ring emerged in his grasp amid a flash of white light.

A pained look flashed through his eyes as he tossed the white ring through the air with one hand while quickly casting an incantation seal with the other.

The ring instantly began to radiate dazzling white light while rapidly expanding to several times its original size, and countless runes were surging out of it in a frenzy.

Light also began to converge at the center of the ring, instantly forming a white vortex with bursts of spatial power emanating from within.

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Meanwhile, all of the cultivators outside the High Zenith Palace had already found places to sit.

The stone gate remained open, and the dazzling white light inside was unbearably bright.

Occasionally, one of the cultivators would take a glance at the white stone gate with a hint of greed in their eyes, but no one stepped out of line.

Not long after Han Li and the others entered through the stone gates, the rest of the Vast Flow Palace cultivators also arrived on the scene, led by the fair-skinned scholar.

After some discussion, everyone arrived at a temporary agreement, which was that if the cultivators of any side were to try and enter the High Zenith Palace, then they would immediately be attacked by everyone else.

Among all of the cultivators present, the Vast Flow Palace had the most formidable lineup, which included four Golden Immortals. Aside from them, there were also several True Immortals among their ranks.

Second came the Dawn Fall Sect, which had three Golden Immortals.

Aside from them, the only ones left were Yun Ni and another one of the Blaze Dragon Dao dao lords, and the two of them were standing together, forming a triangular formation with the Vast Flow Palace and Dawn Fall Sect's forces.

Right at this moment, two of the Dawn Fall Sect Golden Immortals exchanged a glance with one another, and one of them suddenly suggested, "Fellow daoists, I don't think the people inside are going to be coming out anytime soon, and sitting around like this is really unproductive. There may be other treasures to be found in this mountain range, so how about we leave some people behind while the rest of us go and do some exploring?"

Peculiar looks appeared on everyone's faces upon hearing this.

They had been ordered to stand on guard duty here, and that was their top priority, so there was no way that they could go wandering off now.

"Not interested," the fair-skinned scholar of the Vast Flow Palace said. "If you want to go, then you can go by yourselves."

Yun Ni and the Blaze Dragon Dao Golden Immortal didn't say anything, but it was clear that they had no intention of leaving, either.

"Suit yourselves. In that case, we'll go on our own," the Golden Immortal of the Dawn Fall Sect said, then stood up with the other Golden Immortal, and both of them flew away into the distance, quickly vanishing out of sight.

Yun Ni's brows were slightly furrowed as she watched them depart.

Once the two of them had flown out of everyone else's spiritual sensory range, they immediately drew to a halt, then descended onto the ground in a secretive location.

There, one of the Golden Immortals flipped a hand over to produce a white ring, and the two of them cast a string of incantation seals into the ring, upon which it began to rapidly expand while giving off bursts of white light.

Before long, a white vortex had appeared within the ring as well, and the two of them immediately flew into the vortex.

After the two of them flew into the white ring, countless cracks instantly appeared over its surface, and it shattered before disintegrating into specks of white light.

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Inside the High Zenith Palace, Qi Tianxiao was hovering in mid-air as he made a hand seal, and two streaks of light shot out of the white ring in front of him, then faded to reveal the pair of Golden Immortals from earlier.

The expressions of Han Li and the others instantly darkened slightly as they saw this from afar.

Following the arrival of the two Golden Immortals, countless cracks appeared over this white ring as well, and it was also shattered.

The two Golden Immortals were rather taken aback by the sight that they were greeted by, and they both cupped their fists in a salute as they greeted, "Greetings, Sect Master, Grand Elder."

"No need for formalities. I've teleported the two of you in here as I need you to unleash your Sun Moon Chaos Arts to help me break through this wall of fire," Qi Tianxiao said.

The two Golden Immortals knew that the situation was urgent, so they didn't ask any further questions, and they immediately split apart, then began to chant a collective incantation as black and white light emerged over their bodies.

Both the black and white lights were giving off bursts of law fluctuations, and Han Li was quite intrigued by this.

He could sense that these two bursts of law fluctuations were very special, and they were completely different from the five-elemental laws that he was familiar with.

The law power fluctuations emanating out of the white light were as radiant as the sun, while the black light's law fluctuations were dark and gloomy, but not cold or sinister in the slightest.

Could these be laws related to yin and yang? Han Li speculated.

Right at this moment, Jin Tong's voice suddenly rang out in his mind. "You're not actually trapped by these chains, are you, Uncle?"

He turned to discover that Jin Tong was still struggling with all its might, and golden light was flashing over its sharp claws as it hacked away viciously at the black chains.

However, these black chains were extraordinarily resilient, rendering its struggles completely futile, so it could only turn to Han Li with a helpless expression.

Han Li gave Jin Tong a subtle look, but offered no response outside of that.

Jin Tong was ecstatic to see this, and it immediately urged, "So you do have a way to break out of these chains! Hurry and free me so I can go kill that old zombie!"

"Be quiet! The situation is really unclear right now, so we have to wait," Han Li hurriedly said through voice transmission.

Even though his immortal spiritual power was restricted by this Origin Separation Law Chains, he was still able to use his time law powers, so it wasn't impossible for him to break free from these chains, but now wasn't the right time to do so.

As Han Li and Jin Tong were communicating with one another, the two Dawn Fall Sect Golden Immortals let loose a collective low roar, and the black and white light around them immediately shot forth toward the wall of fire as two pillars of light, one black and one white.

The black and white pillars of light intertwined with one another before quickly fusing as one to form a black and white vortex.

As the two Golden Immortals continued to make a rapid string of hand seals, the two bursts of law powers also fused together.

The black and white vortex instantly swelled significantly in size, while the two bursts of law powers were also bolstered by about twofold in unison, and they struck the wall of fire with tremendous force.

This was the first time that Han Li had seen two completely different types of law powers that could enhance each other, and he was very intrigued.

At the same time, he was struck by a hint of enlightenment, as if he had just grasped a key point pertaining to the usage of law powers, but in this situation, he couldn't dwell on this train of thought for long, so he would just have to slowly explore it another time.

The black and white vortex was revolving rapidly, while the wall of fire churned violently, and bursts of scorching flames surged toward the black and white vortex as if they had a mind of their own, trying to incinerate the vortex. However, the vortex was only becoming brighter and brighter as it flew rapidly into the wall of fire.

A few seconds later, the black and white vortex was able to pierce straight through the wall of fire to open up a black and white passageway.

At this point, the golden puppet was already no more than 150 feet away from the raised platform.

Qi Tianxiao immediately shot through the black and white passageway as a streak of gray light, hurtling toward the golden puppet like lightning.

He then swept a sleeve through the air to release the same gray jade scepter from before, and it swelled to the size of a house in the blink of an eye.

A vast expanse of dense gray mist was swirling around the scepter, and there were countless gray runes interspersed throughout the mist as the scepter came crashing down upon the golden puppet.

Meanwhile, the other two Dawn Fall Sect Golden Immortals also flew through the black and white passageway before pouncing at the golden puppet.

At the same time, both of them opened their mouths to release two streaks of light, one white and one black, and they contained a pair of large triangular flags.

One flag was a pristine white color with a blazing sun embroidered onto its center, and it was giving off blinding white light, while the other flag was pitch-black with a moon embroidered onto its surface, giving off a faint glow that was more subtle and profound.

The two of them cast a string of incantation seals into the pair of flags, and they instantly transformed into a pair of massive balls of light. A sun was hovering within one of the balls of light, and a moon in the other, both of which were giving off immense auras.

The two balls of light were giving off a thunderous rumbling sound as they hurtled toward the golden puppet from either side.

Chapter 494: Slain

Right at this moment, the golden puppet abruptly turned around to look at its assailants with a wooden expression, and bright golden light emerged over its body alongside a series of golden lightning veins.

A loud crackling sound rang out as thick arcs of golden lightning emerged. There were countless lightning runes dancing within the arcs of lightning, and they were giving formidable law power fluctuations.

Immediately thereafter, the golden puppet raised an arm before throwing a forceful punch, and a thick bolt of golden lightning erupted forth before striking the gray jade scepter.

A resounding boom rang out as the jade scepter shuddered violently, then tumbled back through the air end over end. The dense gray mist that it was emitting was torn apart by the golden lightning, and the spiritual light that it was giving off was also a little scattered, indicating that its spiritual nature had been harmed.

The golden puppet also shuddered violently, and only after stumbling back a few steps did it manage to steady itself. At the same time, the golden lightning surging over its body had also dimmed significantly.

The two Dawn Fall Sect Golden Immortals were ecstatic to see this, and the two giant balls of light instantly transformed into two massive hands at their behest, one black and one white, before grabbing toward the golden puppet.

Right at this moment, two gray humanoid figures suddenly joined the golden puppet in a wraith-like manner.

As it turned out, two of the gray statues standing on either side of the palace had suddenly sprung to life, and yellow spirit patterns had appeared over the entirety of their bodies.

The two statues were giving off radiant yellow light that was interspersed with bursts of tremendous law power fluctuations, and each of them was wielding a pair of yellow sabers, which they slashed through the air.

Two pairs of giant yellow saber projections were sent flying through the air, crossing over one another to form a pair of huge crosses.

Serrated edges appeared on the edges of the saber projections, giving them a menacing appearance, and they were giving off incredibly heavy law power fluctuations that caused all of the space in their wake to twist and warp violently.

Two resounding booms rang out as the pair of giant hands were destroyed, reverting back into a pair of large flags that were sent flying back through the air.

Meanwhile, the two gray statues remained completely still like a pair of immovable mountains.

Qi Tianxiao's trio was stunned to see this, as were Han Li and the others.

Right at this moment, all of the gray statues on either side of the palace shot forth at once, landing at the center of the palace. There were somewhere between 40 to 50 of them in total, and they instantly surrounded Qi Tianxiao's trio.

"Trespassers must be killed!" the statues roared in unison in a ghastly voice that resembled the sound of metal grating on metal.

Powerful soundwaves swept through the air in all directions, causing the entire palace to buzz and tremble.

The soundwaves converged from all directions, and ripples that were visible even to the naked eye appeared in the air, inundating Qi Tianxiao's trio.

The three of them immediately began to tremble uncontrollably as painful looks appeared on their faces.

Right at this moment, bright yellow light began to radiate from the dozens of gray statues, and the yellow light quickly connected together to form a giant yellow go board projection around the three Golden Immortals in the blink of an eye.

Every single line on the go board projection was giving off extremely heavy law power fluctuations, and these fluctuations were compounding upon one another.

Encompassed within the go board projection, Qi Tianxiao's trio instantly felt as if there were countless mountains weighing down upon them, and even with their Golden Immortal Stage powers, they were rendered completely immobilized.

After successfully trapping the trio, the dozens of puppets slashed their blades through the air at once, unleashing a storm of saber and sword projections.

At the same time, all of the golden patterns on the ground abruptly lit up, releasing bursts of white flames that instantly inundated the entire go board projection, transforming it into a sea of flames.

Waves of scorching heat spread in all directions, causing the nearby space to shimmer and warp, and even Han Li and the others in the distance were feeling the intense heat.

All of this had taken place in the blink of an eye, and Han Li and the others were astonished by what they were seeing, but there was also no lack of schadenfreude in their expressions.

"Thank heavens you didn't free me, Uncle. It's much safer here than over there," Jin Tong said with a hint of lingering fear in its voice.

Han Li offered no response, and it was unclear what he was thinking.

Meanwhile, Feng Tiandu's expression had darkened significantly, and he wanted to assist his allies, but there was no way that he could leave after unleashing this cage of chains.

Looking at the sea of flames before him, a hint of remorse welled up in his heart.

If he had known that there were such formidable restrictions and puppets here, then he would've allowed Luo Qinghai and the others to test the waters first.

However, thanks to his greed, he had turned everyone against him, and there was no longer any possibility for a peaceful resolution. Furthermore, they had to deal with these restrictions and puppets as well, and they were well and truly stuck between a rock and a hard place.

Right at this moment, one part of the sea of fire rippled slightly, and a streak of gray light shot out before landing near the palace gates to reveal Qi Tianxiao.

At this moment, his entire body was charred black, and most of his hair had also been incinerated. His complexion was extremely pale, and there was blood trailing down from the corners of his lips, giving him a very sorry appearance.

After landing on the ground, Qi Tianxiao stumbled a few steps before steadying himself, and there was a hint of alarm and horror in his eyes.

Meanwhile, the sea of white flames began to rapidly recede, and before long, it had entirely vanished into the ground.

Shortly thereafter, the two large flags from earlier drifted down onto the ground, but the spiritual light emanating from them had completely faded, indicating that they had also been severely damaged.

As for the other two Dawn Fall Sect Golden Immortals, they were nowhere to be seen, and it was clear that their bodies, nascent souls, and even their storage treasures had been incinerated into nothingness by the white flames, while only the pair of resilient immortal treasures remained.

Feng Tiandu's expression darkened even further upon seeing this.

Han Li and the others were also all astonished by the power of these white flames.

Before long, the yellow light radiating from the dozens of gray statues also faded, as did the yellow go board projection

The gray statues then turned and made their way back to their original spots before standing still again, and it was as if nothing had ever happened.

Meanwhile, the golden puppet continued to step forward, and it quickly arrived in front of the golden chair, following which the silver pill flew out of its grasp and into the living corpse's mouth.

Everyone could only watch as the pill rolled down into the living corpse's stomach, following which a layer of gentle green light quickly appeared over its body.

A few seconds later, the green light faded, and the living corpse's aura was slightly elevated.

Han Li and the others were all very surprised to see this.

Right at this moment, another one of the dragons engraved onto the pill cauldron opened its mouth to release a burst of five-colored light.

Almost at the exact same moment, yet another dragon did the exact same thing, and a vast golden cloud quickly took shape in the sky above the palace again, then transformed into a swirling golden vortex.

A terrifying aura that was even more formidable than that of the previous pill tribulation erupted out of the golden vortex, and everyone was immediately struck by a sense of asphyxiation, as if there were a huge rock weighing down onto each of their chests.

The immense pressure was weighing down upon the entirety of Feng Tiandu's spirit domain, so he was the one who was most heavily impacted. He felt as if he had been dealt a heavy blow to the chest, and his complexion instantly paled, while his spirit domain also began to ripple.

Luo Qinghai immediately pounced on this opportunity as radiant blue light emerged over his entire body, forming countless blue waves that swept toward the black spirit domain with tremendous power.

An opening was blasted into the spirit domain, and a speck of blue light appeared beside Luo Qinghai's hand before shooting out of the opening like lightning, vanishing out of sight in the blink of an eye.

Feng Tiandu immediately swung around and swept both sleeves through the air, releasing two balls of black light with countless runes flashing within them.

The two balls of black light quickly fused into the spirit domain, instantly stabilizing it, while the opening that had been created by Luo Qinghai was mended.

At the same time, bursts of black light converged to suppress the blue light around Luo Qinghai once again.

A cold sneer appeared on Luo Qinghai's face as he began making a string of hand seals while chanting an incantation, and the blue light around his body formed a light barrier with countless wave projections flashing over its surface.

"What did you do just now, Luo Qinghai?" Feng Tiandu asked in a cold voice.

Luo Qinghai offered no response as he continued to make more hand seals, and the blue light barrier around him grew brighter and brighter.

It was unable to keep out the Origin Separation Law Chains, but all of the surrounding black light was kept at bay.

A cold look flashed through Feng Tiandu's eyes, but before he had a chance to do anything, two bursts of water-droplet-like silver light emerged from within the golden vortex.

Arcs of lightning were flashing incessantly over the burst of silver light, which then descended to fall upon the roof of the golden palace.

A vast expanse of blinding silver light instantly enveloped the entire golden palace, and all of the runes that riddled the palace instantly lit up once again, releasing dazzling golden radiance to keep the silver light at bay.

The combination of silver and golden radiance was so bright that everyone was temporarily blinded.

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Meanwhile, the entrance of the stone gates at the center of the valley suddenly flashed momentarily, following which a streak of blue light flew out from within before shattering to form a blue light screen.

Everyone's expressions changed slightly upon seeing this as they rose to their feet.

The blue screen of light rippled momentarily, following which a clear image appeared on its surface, depicting the scene during which the two Dawn Fall Sect Golden Immortals had flown into the palace.

"Those bastards! They said they were going to explore the mountain range, but they actually snuck into the palace!"

"The Dawn Fall Sect has broken the agreement!"

Everyone in the valley was furious, and they collectively turned to the only remaining Dawn Fall Sect cultivator present, an elderly Golden Immortal with a rotund frame.

The elderly man seemed to have been prepared for this eventuality, and he immediately began spinning like a top, then fled into the distance as a ball of azure light.

Everyone looked on with tightly furrowed brows, but no one set off to pursue him. Moments later, everyone turned their attention back to the entrance before them, then began to exchange glances with one another.

Chapter 495: Time to Strike

"Everyone, the Dawn Fall Sect has broken the agreement, so we should all disregard it as well!" the Golden Immortal of the Blaze Dragon Dao declared, then immediately shot forth through the air as if he were worried that the Vast Flow Palace cultivators would try and intercept him, vanishing into the stone gates in the blink of an eye.

Yun Ni took a glance at the four Vast Flow Palace cultivators, then also flew through the stone gates as a streak of silver light.

The Vast Flow Palace cultivators made no attempt to stop them.

With that, the only ones still left outside were the Vast Flow Palace cultivators, and they exchanged a glance with one another, then made a series of hand seals to cast a string of incantation seals into the blue light screen.

At the same time that the blue light screen emerged, they had received a secret message from Luo Qinghai through voice transmission.

The light screen rippled slightly, then rapidly shrank down into a blue door of light.

"Keep guarding the entrance," the fair-skinned scholar instructed as he turned to the True Immortals of the Vast Flow Palace.

The True Immortals instantly nodded in response, following which the four Golden Immortals flew into the blue door of light in a flash.

Immediately thereafter, the door of light began to ripple before quickly beginning to fade away.

Right at this moment, Yun Ni appeared out of thin air amid a flash of white light, much to the surprise of the Vast Flow Palace True Immortals.

Yun Ni paid no heed to them at all as she also flew into the door of blue light, just in time before it completely faded out of existence, leaving the Vast Flow Palace True Immortals to stare at each other with bewildered expressions.

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Inside the palace, the vast expanse of dazzling silver light suddenly flashed momentarily before receding like the tide.

All of the golden light within the palace faded away as well, and yet another pill tribulation was successfully negotiated.

Two of the dragon's engraved onto the pill cauldron opened their mouths, and a pair of High Zenith Pills shot out, filling the entire palace with a rich medicinal aroma once again.

A hint of greed flashed through Feng Tiandu's eyes at the sight of the two pills.

Right at this moment, two more golden puppets popped up, seemingly out of nowhere, then grabbed the pair of High Zenith Pills before making their way toward the golden chair once again.

"Are you alright, Junior Martial Brother?" Feng Tiandu asked through voice transmission.

Qi Tianxiao took a deep breath, then replied, "I had to use a secret technique to escape from that sea of fire, so I'm feeling a little drained, but I managed to escape serious injury."

"At this point, I definitely won't settle for leaving this place empty-handed, and I'm sure the same goes for you as well. Luo Qinghai most likely did something just now to contact all of the Golden Immortals outside, and once those people get in here, we'll be in an even worse situation, so we must claim High Zenith Pill now!" Feng Tiandu declared in a cold voice.

"But the restrictions and those statues are far too powerful for me to contend with on my own," Qi Tianxiao said with slightly furrowed brows.

"That's fine. From my observations, it seems like while those gray statues are very formidable, they don't appear to be very intelligent or adaptable. Here's the plan: I'll find a way to distract them, and you take the pills while they're distracted!" Feng Tiandu said.

"Alright, I'll give it another shot," Qi Tianxiao replied after a brief hesitation.

While the two of them were communicating with one another through voice transmission, Han Li took a glance at the other people around him.

The situation in the palace seemed to be worsening by the second. He was confident that he would be able to free himself from these Origin Separation Law Chains, but it would take some time to do so, and continuing to allow himself to be trapped like this didn't seem to be a good idea.

Right as Han Li was hesitating about whether this was the right time to break free from the Origin Separation Law Chains, Feng Tiandu suddenly raised both hands to cast a pair of incantation seals into two of the black chains, namely the ones wrapped around Daoist Hu Yan and Ouyang Kuishan.

The two chains instantly began to glow brightly as countless black runes surged out of them, then converged to form a blurry black figure that was around half a foot tall.

That's a domain spirit!

As soon as the domain spirit took shape, it immediately flew into the bodies of Daoist Hu Yan and Ouyang Kuishan in a flash.

A series of black patterns instantly began to spread rapidly over their bodies, and their expressions changed drastically as they channeled their law powers to resist the invasive force with all their might, but to no avail.

"Feng Tiandu! What did you do?"

In the blink of an eye, the entirety of their bodies were covered in black patterns, and their auras already took on a drastic change.

Immediately thereafter, the two of them were freed from the cage of chains and landed on the ground, but there was still a black chain connected to each of their dantians.

"Go!" Feng Tiandu instructed, and the two of them immediately flew toward the pill cauldron.

A hint of elation appeared on Qi Tianxiao's face upon seeing this, and he quickly took a regenerative pill as a gray cloud began to emerge out of his body.

Han Li immediately understood Feng Tiandu's intentions, and a cold look appeared on his face.

He was quite close with Daoist Hu Yan to begin with, and the latter had just given him the next three levels of the Mantra Treasured Axis, so he definitely couldn't just watch him fall to his demise.

With that in mind, golden light flashed over his body, yet right as he was about to do something, a blue door of light suddenly appeared at the entrance of the palace.

The four Vast Flow Palace Golden Immortals flew out from within, and they were clearly rather taken aback by the sight that they were greeted by.

Immediately thereafter, Yun Ni flew out of the door of light as well, and the surprise on the faces of the four Vast Flow Palace Golden Immortals became even more pronounced at the sight of her.

As soon as Yun Ni appeared in the golden palace, she immediately spotted Daoist Hu Yan, and she conjured up a giant white snow lotus flower projection around herself, while a strange flying sword that resembled a lotus flower stem appeared in her hand.

The lotus flower projection flew through the air, carrying her with it as she shot forth toward Daoist Hu Yan as quickly as she could.

In this instant, it was as if she could see nothing but Daoist Hu Yan, and all of the surrounding perils were completely disregarded.

"What a loyal woman you are!" Feng Tiandu remarked with a cold sneer.

At the same time, two black chains shot out of the black light barrier up above, then crossed over one another in mid-air before hurtling directly toward Yun Ni.

"Look out!" Daoist Hu Yan hurriedly called out in an alarmed voice.

However, Yun Ni was desperate to save him, and even though she knew that an attack was descending upon her from above, she still refused to take evasive measures, instead accelerating even further on a straight-line trajectory toward Daoist Hu Yan.

However, she was situated in Feng Tiandu's spirit domain, and there was no way that he would allow her to do as she pleased.

Before she even had a chance to get close to Daoist Hu Yan, two more chains came flying at her from either side, and in conjunction with the pair of chains shooting down from above, all avenues for retreat and evasion were completely cut off.

Right at this moment, a burst of bright golden light suddenly lit up on Han Li's chest.

Immediately thereafter, the burst of golden light flickered slightly like a flame, then instantly transformed into a golden light barrier that encompassed the entire palace.

Countless golden ripples appeared in the air above, and they were giving off a burst of tremendous law power fluctuations.

In the instant that the chains converging toward Yun Ni came into contact with these golden ripples, they were instantly slowed down significantly.

An incredulous look flashed through Yun Ni's eyes as she slipped through the gaps between the chains with ease, then arrived by Daoist Hu Yan's side.

"Nice one, kid!" Daoist Hu Yan exclaimed as he turned to take a glance back at Han Li.

At this moment, they were the only two people in this entire palace who weren't affected by the golden spirit domain, while everyone else, including Feng Tiandu and Luo Qinghai, could feel a burst of pronounced time law powers hanging in the air.

Everyone was greatly alarmed by this abrupt turn of events, and a furious look appeared on Feng Tiandu's face.

At the same time, he pointed a finger directly at Han Li, and a black chain shot out of his sleeve, then hurtled toward Han Li's dantian at an incredible speed.

"You want to seal my nascent soul away again? Shouldn't you know better than to try the same trick twice?" Han Li chuckled with a derisive sneer on his face.

As soon as his voice trailed off, a streak of azure light abruptly appeared in front of him. It was an Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Sword, and it swept directly toward the black chain around Han Li's body.

Arcs of golden lightning flashed over the sword's surface, further enhancing its already peerlessly sharp aura as it crashed into the black chain with a loud clang.

The chain was instantly snapped, then disintegrated into a plume of black mist that fused back into the black spirit domain.

"Impossible!"

Feng Tiandu's expression changed drastically as he stared intently at the sword in Han Li's hand, and he was struggling to believe that just a single strike from this sword was able to sever his Origin Separation Law Chain.

Unbeknownst to him, this was actually three Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords fused as one, and that was the maximum number that Han Li could control at once. At this moment, the boundless sword qi emanating from the combined sword was far more formidable than the aura of any average immortal treasure.

This seemed like quite a lengthy process, but in reality, all of it had taken place in an instant.

After the chain around Han Li's body was snapped, the other black chain was already no more than an inch away from his lower abdomen, but all of a sudden, he abruptly vanished from the spot.

As it turned out, in the same instant that he had freed himself from that chain, he had also unleashed his Reversal True Axis ability to drastically enhance his own speed. After evading the oncoming chain, he arrived by Jin Tong's side in a flash, then snapped the chain around her body as well with another slash of his sword.

Feng Tiandu's expression darkened even further upon seeing this, and if it weren't for the fact that he had to remain on the spot to control everyone else, he would've immediately stormed at Han Li to strike him down.

A complex look had also appeared on Luo Qinghai's face upon seeing this, and at this moment, the Vast Flow Palace Golden Immortals that he had summoned into the palace were also moving around in a very slow and sluggish fashion under the effects of Han Li's spirit domain.

Chapter 496: Chaotic Battle

After being freed from the black chain, Jin Tong took a moment to stretch out her limbs as she said, "About time, Uncle! What do you need me to do? I'm itching for a fight!"

"Ignore him for now, focus on getting me a High Zenith Pill first," Han Li hurriedly instructed.

At this moment, everyone else was still trapped in Feng Tiandu's cage of chains, so this was the perfect opportunity for him to secure a High Zenith Pill.

Jin Tong looked back and forth between Feng Tiandu and the pill cauldron for a moment, clearly feeling a little conflicted.

In the end, she conceded, "Fine. I've been dying to sink my teeth into that pill cauldron this entire time, so I guess I'll just eat that first..."

Everyone present was astonished to hear this.

Everyone had seen how she had eaten Xiao Jinhan's treasures and nascent souls, so they knew that she wasn't bluffing, and if she were to eat the cauldron now, then all of the remaining pills inside would be ruined!

"No! Don't do that!" Luo Qinghai hurriedly yelled in a panicked voice.

At the same time, the blue light around his body reared up in powerful blue waves, and it seemed that the chain wrapped around his body was about to burst apart at any moment.

Feng Tiandu immediately refocused his efforts on bolstering his chains, making sure to keep Luo Qinghai firmly under control. After all, out of all of the people in this palace, Luo Qinghai was the one that he was most wary of.

Feng Tiandu and Luo Qinghai possessed the most advanced cultivation bases among all of the Golden Immortals present, so even though they were also affected by Han Li's time spirit domain, the impact that it had on them was far less significant.

Han Li was also feeling quite exasperated as he hurriedly called out, "There are still pills that are yet to be formed inside that cauldron, so you can't eat it!"

"I can't do this, I can't do that! What can I do? It's so annoying!" Jin Tong grumbled to herself, and it was unclear whether she was going to follow Han Li's instruction as she flew directly toward the sea of fire.

A cold sneer appeared on Qi Tianxiao's face upon seeing this, and he remained still on the spot as he observed Jin Tong from afar, making no effort to go after her.

Given the childish nature that she had displayed, Qi Tianxiao presumed that she had no idea just how formidable that sea of fire was. Once she flew into it, she would undoubtedly suffer severe burns, and once that happened, he would swoop in and restrain her before slowly taming her into his spirit pet over time.

However, to his surprise, Han Li also set off after her, then appeared in front of her in a flash.

He then made a strange hand seal, and a burst of silver flames emerged over the palms of his hands as he thrust them into the sea of fire.

As soon as his hands came into contact with the edge of the sea of fire, his brows instantly furrowed tightly as an agonized look appeared on his face.

These flames were far more formidable than he had anticipated.

He spread his hands apart, and the silver flame instantly formed a ring-shaped fiery barrier that parted the surrounding flames to open up a circular hole that was slowly expanding.

However, as he did this, his time spirit domain was clearly impacted, and everyone inside it was freed up a little.

"Hurry up! I can't keep this up for long..."

Han Li's hands had already become bright red, and a large section of his sleeves had also been incinerated into ashes as he persevered with tightly gritted teeth.

Jin Tong immediately spread her wings and flew toward the hole, but right at this moment, a cloud of dense gray mist suddenly surged toward her from the side, then appeared in front of her before taking on the form of Qi Tianxiao.

"Piss off!" Jin Tong roared, but Qi Tianxiao refused to budge, releasing plumes of gray mist out of his sleeves, and the mist instantly transformed into seven or eight giant gray pythons that pounced at Jin Tong.

Jin Tong was infuriated and immediately began attacking the gray pythons.

Meanwhile, Han Li was struggling to hold on, and his hands had become virtually transparent, while his time spirit domain was also becoming thinner and thinner.

"Don't worry about me, go and secure the High Zenith Pill!" Luo Qinghai hurriedly yelled, and the four Vast Flow Palace Golden Immortals immediately stopped in their tracks, then channeled their law powers to oppose Han Li's time spirit domain as they rushed toward the pill cauldron.

Luo Qinghai took a glance in that direction, then raised a question to Nan Kemeng through voice transmission. "Have you found a way to break the restriction?"

Nan Kemeng shook his head in response. "I've managed to spot a few weak points, but I haven't been able to think of a way to break the restriction yet."

"That's fine, just tell those four the weak points that you've spotted so they at least have some targets," Luo Qinghai replied.

Even though the conversation was taking place through voice transmission, Feng Tiandu could see that they were plotting something, and he mused, "Looks like this disciple of yours has some interesting abilities, Grand Palace Master Luo. No wonder you bring him with you everywhere you go."

He made a hand seal as he spoke, and a black chain shot out of his robes before instantly piercing into Nan Kemeng's dantian.

The nascent soul inside was immediately sealed away by an Origin Separation Law Chain, while the light in his eyes instantly faded.

"Meng'er!" Luo Qinghai called out as his expression changed drastically.

At the same time, the blue light radiating from his body became even brighter, and they crashed against the Origin Separation Law Chain around him like an endless barrage of waves.

Feng Tiandu's expression remained unchanged as he injected more immortal spiritual power into his chains to suppress Luo Qinghai, but internally, he was feeling very frustrated.

Never had he imagined the restrictions around the pill cauldron would be this formidable, to the point that two of his sect's Golden Immortals had met their demise here without even being able to put up a fight. As a result, the overall power of the Dawn Fall Sect was significantly diminished, and it was now the Vast Flow Palace that had the upper hand.

On top of that, Han Li was also proving to be very troublesome, so there was a good chance that his plans could be completely foiled here.

Before he had a chance to fully suppress Luo Qinghai, a resounding boom suddenly rang out from the chain that was connected to Daoist Hu Yan's body.

Yun Ni's lotus branch fire sword had been inserted into the chain no more than a foot away from Daoist Hu Yan's lower abdomen, and the pink floral projection it abruptly bloomed before exploding, instantly snapping the black chain.

At the same time, Yun Ni drifted down from above with blood trickling down from the corner of her lips as she stumbled backward.

Daoist Hu Yan immediately arrived by her side to catch her, and there was a pained look in his eyes as he yelled, "What are you doing? Don't be so reckless!"

"I'm fine as long as you're alright," Yun Ni said in a gentle voice as she wiped the blood from the corner of her lips.

Daoist Hu Yan's brows were tightly furrowed, and he wanted to say something more, but she shook her head to stop him.

Not far away from them, Ouyang Kuishan was still involuntarily charging toward the sea of fire, but his gaze had been fixed on Daoist Hu Yan this entire time with a hint of envy and sorrow in his eyes.

Daoist Hu Yan and Yun Ni exchanged a glance with one another, following which the two of them arrived on either side of Ouyang Kuishan in a flash.

With a flick of her wrist, Yun Ni sent a red streamer flying through the air, and it wrapped itself tightly around Ouyang Kuishan to lock him firmly into place.

At the same time, Daoist Hu Yan made a grabbing motion, and a fiery flying sword appeared in his grasp.

He raised the sword up high before slashing it down upon the black chain that was protruding out of Ouyang Kuishan's dantian, and a thin crimson line instantly appeared on the chain before it was split into two.

"You have my thanks."

Ouyang Kuishan gave the two of them a grateful nod as the black patterns all over his body slowly faded.

Feng Tiandu's expression darkened even further upon seeing this, and he made a beckoning motion with one hand, upon which the two Origin Separation Law Chains that had been severed by Han Li returned to his grasp.

"Finally, I've recovered the full set," Feng Tiandu murmured to himself as he stroked the pair of chains.

He then raised a hand, and the two chains instantly reared up like a pair of spirit snakes, then crawled up into his sleeve before trailing down onto the ground like his other chains.

Feng Tiandu took a glance down at the chains beneath him, following which he raised his head and began to cackle in a gravelly voice.

He reached out with both hands, and blood began to gather between his fingers before flowing down onto the black chains beneath him.

A burst of crimson light spread over the chains, and a burst of urgent clattering suddenly rang out as countless dark red chains swept over the ground like an enormous mass of spirit snakes.

Luo Qinghai and the others, who were still trapped in the cage of chains, were instantly wrapped up in layers upon layers of additional chains, encasing each of them in a dark red cocoon.

Daoist Hu Yan immediately turned his sword upside-down upon seeing this, then pierced the tip of the sword into the ground.

A crimson light barrier instantly spread from the tip of his sword, and it was giving off waves of scorching heat that forced back the oncoming chains.

Meanwhile, each of the four Vast Flow Palace Golden Immortals was holding a jade badge, all of which were radiating dazzling blue light, forming a square crystal house that also kept the chains at bay.

"What do we do?" one of the Vast Flow Palace Golden Immortals, an elderly man, asked as he took a hesitant glance in Luo Qinghai's direction.

"The palace master told us to prioritize securing the pills, so we'll just have to follow his instruction," the fair-skinned scholar replied.

With that, the four Golden Immortals began to discuss ways to ward off the sea of fire to secure the High Zenith Pills within.

Meanwhile, Jin Tong felt like the palace was too confined a space for her to fight Qi Tianxiao to her heart's content, so the two of them had taken their battle outside of the palace.

With the mass of dark red chains rapidly closing in on him, Han Li could only heave a faint sigh as he withdrew his hands, and with that, the opening in the sea of fire slowly sealed itself again.

Immediately thereafter, he flew over to Daoist Hu Yan's trio, then summoned a pair of Immortal Origin Stones, which he was using to replenish his immortal spiritual power. At the same time, he had also already withdrawn his time spirit domain.

Simultaneously maintaining his spirit domain, using three Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords at once, and releasing his Flame of Essence had been extremely taxing on his immortal spiritual power.

"Now that the Gold Devouring Immortal is gone, it's time for us to settle the score," Feng Tiandu said as he cast his gaze toward Han Li with burning fury in his eyes.

As he was speaking, he began to drift toward Han Li and the others, while his lower body was concealed within the sea of hains down below.

Chapter 497: Infiltration

"Your time law powers confirms it... You were the one who killed my disciples, weren't you?" Feng Tiandu asked in a cold voice as he glowered intently at Han Li.

"That's right," Han Li replied in a calm manner.

"Don't think that you have a right to get cocky just because you've developed a half-assed mastery over the laws of time! I'll send you to your grave right here and now!" Feng Tiandu threatened in a dark voice.

"You killed two of his disciples? Well done! I'll have to treat you to a cup of wine for that alone!" Daoist Hu Yan jibed.

"I want an entire flagon," Han Li negotiated with a smile.

"Deal!" Daoist Hu Yan immediately chuckled as he tightened his grip around his longsword.

Right at this moment, Ouyang Kuishan took a glance at the pill cauldron, then exclaimed in an urgent voice, "We have to hurry! Those two pills are about to be fed to that living corpse!"

Daoist Hu Yan was just about to respond when Han Li said, "Focus on breaking the restriction and securing the pills. In the meantime, I'll show Grand Elder Feng here just how cocky I can get with my half-assed mastery over the laws of time!"

As soon as his voice trailed off, he shot out of Daoist Hu Yan's fiery spirit domain, charging toward Feng Tiandu alone.

Yun Ni and Ouyang Kuishan were both quite startled by this, and they turned to Daoist Hu Yan with surprised expressions.

"There's no need to worry about him, let's go secure the pills," Daoist Hu Yan said with a smile.

After that, the three of them really did abandon Han Li to face Feng Tiandu on his own, while they began to devise a plan to break the fiery restriction.

However, what everyone failed to notice was that one of the cocoons of chains not far away from the palace gates had suddenly toppled over, and the pile of dark red chains had clattered down onto the ground to reveal that the person who was supposed to be trapped inside was nowhere to be seen.

Almost at the exact same moment, a figure silently emerged above the undulating sea of chains to the right of the palace, then rushed toward a corner of the palace, and it was none other than that elderly woman from the Southern Dawn Race.

At this point, her golden cane had already disappeared, and it was replaced in her grasp by a palm-sized yellow badge that had a very irregular shape.

The badge was riddled with layers upon layers of strange runes, which were giving off peculiar law power fluctuations.

There was a layer of dark red light over her body, and she was traveling at an extraordinary speed, leaving a crimson shadow in her wake. Before anyone else had a chance to react, she had already arrived in front of the sea of fire.

Once there, she immediately tossed the yellow badge forward, and it vanished into the sea of fire in the blink of an eye.

As soon as the badge entered the flames, it immediately melted away as if it were made from wax, and a series of runes flew out of it before fusing into the surrounding flames.

On the other side of the palace, a string of loud clangs rang out as a barrage of dark red chains shot through the air like crimson spears, raining down upon Han Li with tremendous force.

Han Li was holding his Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Sword in one hand, while silver light surged over his body, and he was whizzing through the air in a wraith-like fashion, evading the barrage of dark red chains with ease.

Feng Tiandu was becoming more and more frustrated by the second, and he began charging forward himself while making a string of hand seals, sending countless black chains shooting toward Han Li from all directions out of his black spirit domain.

At the same time, he made a beckoning motion with one hand, and a dark red chain abruptly sprang up from beneath Han Li's feet like a spitting viper, and its sharp tip was giving off a cold flame as it pierced toward his ankle.

Han Li had already anticipated such an attack, and he slashed his longsword downward, releasing a bolt of golden lightning that struck the dark red chain in the blink of an eye.

The bolt of lightning shot through the chain as an electric current, rapidly spreading through all of the chains in a large area to form a sea of golden lightning.

As soon as Feng Tiandu flew into the sea of lightning, he felt as if he had jumped into a pot of scalding oil, and he involuntarily let loose an agonized howl.

Everyone's attention was instantly drawn to him upon hearing this, and even the elderly woman from the Southern Dawn Race had temporarily diverted her gaze away from the sea of fire.

A hint of befuddlement flashed through her eyes as she took a glance at Han Li, following which she returned her gaze to the sea of fire before her.

Right at this moment, the flames that the yellow badge had just melted into suddenly began to contract drastically, forming a series of tiny crimson flames.

The elderly woman's eyes immediately lit up upon seeing this, and she shot through the opening in a flash.

She was immediately followed by the four Vast Flow Palace Golden Immortals, who attempted to pass through the opening after her, but as soon as they got close, the opening was abruptly sealed again, and the flames almost swallowed up the Golden Immortal that was leading the way out of the four.

"What is that badge? It seemed to have contained some type of law powers," Yun Ni mused with a puzzled expression.

"Could it be the laws of fire?" Ouyang Kuishan speculated with furrowed brows.

"No. I don't know what it is, but I can sense that it's not the laws of fire. In any case, let's focus on breaking this restriction," Daoist Hu Yan replied with a shake of his head.

Meanwhile, the elderly woman had only just charged into the sea of fire when she was confronted by a pair of white humanoid figures.

The yellow spirit patterns on their bodies were glowing brightly, and each of them was holding a standard yellow saber as they rushed at her from the left and the right.

Layers of ripples were spreading through the surrounding space, and a burst of extremely heavy law power fluctuations were converging from both directions, as if there were a pair of mountain faces closing in on the elderly woman.

The elderly woman could feel the air constrict around her, and right at this moment, a burst of dark red light shot out of her body, then instantly swelled to form a spirit domain that was over 100 feet in radius, just large enough to encompass the two gray puppets.

Immediately thereafter, a series of thin dark red threads emerged in the space within the spirit domain, and they shot forth toward all of the gray puppets' joints.

The dark red threads were able to pierce through the bodies of the seemingly indestructible puppets with ease, making them appear like a pair of wooden puppets on strings.

However, what was rather strange was that their movements weren't affected at all, and they continued to charge at the elderly woman, compressing the air around her to such an extent that her robes were tightly pressed against her body.

The elderly woman's eyes narrowed slightly, and she crossed her hands over, upon which two of the thin threads that had pierced into the gray puppets abruptly stretched taut, yanking their heads backward.

"There it is," she murmured to herself as she made a rapid string of hand seals, and the pair of gray puppets instantly stiffened as bursts of yellow light lit up on the backs of their necks, flowing incessantly along the pair of dark red threads before dissipating into the air.

As the yellow light faded, so did the yellow spirit patterns on the puppets' bodies, and by the time the yellow light was completely gone, the pressure weighing down upon the elderly woman was also completely lifted.

Without their earth law powers, the two gray puppets could no longer pose any impediment to the elderly woman, and she passed between them in a flash, charging directly at the pill cauldron behind them.

The two golden puppets who were carrying the High Zenith Pills to the living corpse seemed to have sensed her approach, and they both swung around at once before each throwing an almighty punch.

Countless lightning runes surged over their fists, and a golden vortex took shape at the center, releasing a burst of peculiar suction force that acted upon the elderly woman's body.

At the same time, the gray stone statues standing on either side of the palace began to move as yellow light emerged over their bodies, while the giant yellow go board projection was also beginning to take shape.

"What a fool," the elderly Golden Immortal from the Vast Flow Palace scoffed with a cold sneer on his face.

However, as soon as his voice trailed off, he felt a blur flash past his eyes, immediately following which the elderly woman appeared at the foot of the raised platform that held the large golden chair, having passed through between the pair of golden puppets in the blink of an eye.

The golden vortex between them was already nowhere to be seen, and there were only some thin arcs of golden lightning flashing through the air, but they no longer held any degree of significant power.

As for the yellow go board projection, it didn't even have a chance to activate before she was already past it.

Everyone was astonished to see this, and their attention was instantly drawn to the elderly woman.

Meanwhile, Feng Tiandu had already emerged from Han Li's sea of golden lightning, and he seemed to have realized that Han Li was not an opponent to be taken lightly, so he was taking a more patient approach, temporarily engaging in a standoff against Han Li.

Both of them also had their attention drawn to what was happening on the other side of the palace, and to their befuddlement, they noticed that two golden puppets were still each holding a High Zenith Pill.

For some reason, the elderly woman hadn't taken those pills as she was passing by the puppets.

Instead, she strode directly onto the stone platform, then flipped a hand over to produce a black pill that was giving off hints of law power fluctuations. magic

That's an Origin Void Pill!

Han Li was immediately able to identify the pill as none other than the Origin Void Pill that he had personally refined, and he cast his gaze toward the elderly woman with slightly furrowed brows.

"What are you doing?" Feng Tiandu yelled as his expression changed drastically.

The elderly woman turned around to take a glance at everyone, following which a peculiar smile appeared on her face, and she pinched the living corpse's chin between her fingers, then tilted its head back before feeding it the Origin Void Pill.

The pill slid straight down into the living corpse's stomach, which the elderly woman observed it intently with anticipation in her eyes.

As for everyone else, they were all looking on in befuddlement.

Chapter 498: Seizing a Pill

Several seconds of silence passed by, and everyone was staring at the living corpse, unsure of what was going to happen next.

However, even after a long wait, nothing happened, and the living corpse remained seated on the golden chair in a completely still manner.

"How could this be?" the elderly woman murmured to herself in incredulity as the excitement and anticipation in her eyes slowly faded.

Everyone heaved a collective sigh of relief upon seeing this, thinking that it was only a false alarm, while Feng Tiandu and Han Li returned their attention to the battle at hand.

However, right at this moment, a burst of gray light suddenly emerged from the living corpse's body, and it instantly spread forth like a spirit domain, sending gusts of fierce wind sweeping in all directions.

The elderly woman was instantly sent flying by the ferocious wind, crashing into a gray puppet with a loud thump.

The green pill cauldron also shuddered violently, and only after a burst of green light had flashed over its surface did it manage to stabilize itself again.

On top of that, the golden and gray puppets were swept off their feet by the tremendous force as well, and even the outermost layer of the sea of fire erupted outward before exploding violently.

The Vast Flow Palace cultivators hurriedly sprang back in retreat, but Daoist Hu Yan did the exact opposite, flipping a hand over to produce an antiquated oil lamp that was lit with a golden flame, then flew straight into the raging sea of fire.

It appeared that Yun Ni wasn't tipped off in advance, and an alarmed look appeared on her face as she yelled, "Hu Yan..."

Han Li immediately peered into the spirit domain with his Brightsight Spirit Eyes, but he was unable to see anything aside from a vast expanse of gray mist.

Moments later, the gray mist slowly scattered, and Daoist Hu Yan shot out in a flash, then landed beside Yun Ni.

However, his clothes were in tatters, his entire body was charred black, and his beard had been entirely incinerated away.

Despite his sorry appearance, there was a smile on his face as he said to Yun Ni through voice transmission, "I managed to get one High Zenith Pill, but those golden puppets are too strong, so I didn't dare to try and get another one."

"Don't ever do that to me again!" Yun Ni scolded with a stern glare.

Once all of the dust had settled, the living corpse on the golden chair was revealed once again.

It was still seated in a completely still manner, and it seemed that nothing had changed, but the aura that it was giving off was already completely different.

In the blink of an eye, the two golden puppets appeared beside the chair, and one of them fed another High Zenith Pill into the living corpse's mouth, while the other puppet remained still on the spot with half of its body charred black and an arm missing.

After swallowing the second High Zenith Pill, a layer of light emerged over the living corpse's body, and its aura swelled even further.

At the same time, the two golden puppets joined the one that had delivered the first High Zenith Pill, and the three of them formed a protective encirclement around the living corpse.

Han Li raised an eyebrow upon seeing this, following which he took a glance at Daoist Hu Yan, just in time to see him remove the cloth pouch that he had been carrying this entire time from his back before lifting a corner of the pouch and quickly tossing the High Zenith Pill inside.

A hint of surprise flashed through Han Li's eyes upon seeing this, and he immediately shot back in retreat as a streak of azure light, not wishing to prolong this battle against Feng Tiandu any further.

"You're not getting away!" Feng Tiandu roared in a furious voice, yet right as he was about to give chase, a pillar of blue light suddenly erupted into the heavens from behind him.

A tremendous aura was emanating from the pillar of blue light, causing the entire palace to tremble and sway.

At the center of the pillar of blue light was none other than Luo Qinghai.

At this moment, his entire body was basked in radiant blue light, and rippling blue radiance was surging out of his body, sweeping outward in all directions, while the chains around him were loosened significantly.

Feng Tiandu's expression darkened slightly, and he was forced to abandon his chase of Han Li to focus on Luo Qinghai, releasing a burst of black light from his sleeve to bolster the chains around him.

Out of all of the people here, Luo Qinghai posed the biggest threat to him, so he couldn't allow him to break free no matter what.

All of the chains instantly lit up, then began to squirm and constrict like living creatures.

"It's too late to try and restrain me now!" Luo Qinghai harrumphed coldly as he made a hand seal, and the pillar of blue light around him brightened even further, remaining still and resolute in the face of the constricting chains.

At the same time, he began chanting an incantation, and his lower body instantly transformed into a blue serpentine tail, while his upper body took on a half-human, half-snake appearance, while his aura also swelled drastically.

In the blink of an eye, Han Li appeared beside Daoist Hu Yan, and the latter gave him a grateful nod as he said, "Thank you for keeping Feng Tiandu occupied, Fellow Daoist Li."

Han Li merely gave a faint smile in response, and his gaze lingered for a moment on the yellow cloth pouch on Daoist Hu Yan's back, which was tightly sealed, making it impossible to see what was inside.

A curious look flashed through Han Li's eyes, but he didn't ask any questions as he turned his gaze toward Luo Qinghai, upon which he was quite startled by the sight of Luo Qinghai's new form.

A layer of translucent blue light surfaced over Luo Qinghai's body as he struggled with all his might, and he was quickly shedding the chains around him.

Feng Tiandu's pupils contracted slightly upon seeing this, and he immediately swept a sleeve through the air, upon which dozens of thick black chains appeared around him.

The tips of these chains were extremely sharp, and they were giving off a cold black gleam, giving them the appearance of a series of black spears. There were also countless black runes dancing over the chains, giving off incredibly formidable law power fluctuations.

"Go!"

Feng Tiandu made a hand seal, and all of the black chains instantly shot forth like arrows out of crossbows, launching themselves at Luo Qinghai.

In response, Luo Qinghai flipped a hand over to produce a dark blue bead, which was giving off a formidable aura.

There appeared to be a tiny blue half-snake, half-humanoid figure sealed within the bead, but it couldn't be clearly seen due to excessively bright radiance that the bead was releasing.

A slightly pained look appeared in his eyes, but he still swallowed the bead without any hesitation, and in the next instant, the blue light radiating from his body began to flash erratically, while streams of dark blue light surged through his body.

Right at this moment, the oncoming black chains arrived, piercing through the pillar of blue light with ease before punching through Luo Qinghai's body as well.

In the blink of an eye, countless holes were stabbed into his body, but not even a single drop of blood flowed out, much to Feng Tiandu's surprise.

A cold sneer appeared on Luo Qinghai's face, and the blue light radiating from his body abruptly exploded outward as a series of ripples.

At the same time, an ancient incantation rang out, and it felt as if the language being used had existed since the beginning of time.

Feng Tiandu's expression darkened slightly upon seeing this, and he immediately switched to a different hand seal.

The black chains around him flashed with black light once again, then shot forth through the air, piercing through the blue ripples in a frenzy, but in complete futility.

Meanwhile, Luo Qinghai's chanting was becoming louder and louder, and pillars of blue water were shooting out of the surrounding space before fusing into the blue waves.

In the blink of an eye, a ball of blue water the size of a lake appeared, taking up close to half of the entire palace.

Light flashed at the center of the lake, and a ball of blue light emerged, containing a massive humanoid figure inside.

The figure was several hundred feet tall, and it had the upper body of an imposing middle-aged man wearing a loose-fitting blue robe that left his wide chest and sturdy shoulders exposed.

The man also had a long and curly blue beard that trailed all the way down to his chest.

However, the man's lower body was a thick blue serpentine tail that was coiled several times and at least 1,000 feet in length.

The man had a set of extremely authoritative facial features, giving him the appearance of an ancient water god, and he was also giving off a tremendous aura that surpassed the Golden Immortal Stage, keeping the surrounding black spirit domain at bay.

His aura has already reached the High Zenith Stage!

In the distance, Han Li and the others were all astonished to see this, and a hint of shock flashed through Feng Tiandu's eyes as well.

At this moment, Luo Qinghai was standing inside the projection of the giant blue man with radiant blue light glowing from his body, giving him a majestic and untouchable appearance.

All of a sudden, he raised a hand before casting an incantation seal, and the eyes of the giant blue man abruptly sprang open.

Arcs of blue lightning were flashing within his eyes as the blue man raised a hand of his own, upon which a blue staff appeared in his grasp.

The staff was glowing so radiantly that it was impossible to make out its exact shape, and the giant blue man lashed out with the staff at Feng Tiandu from afar.

A giant blue staff projection appeared, and there were countless arcs of blue lightning flashing over its surface, giving off a burst of devastating power.

In this instant, it was as if the staff were the only thing that existed between heaven and earth.

Even from outside the spirit domain, Han Li and the others could clearly sense the formidable aura of the staff, and they immediately darted back in retreat.

The giant staff projection appeared to be moving very slowly, but in the eyes of Feng Tiandu, who was directly facing the attack, it was moving at lightning speed, striking his black spirit domain without giving him any time to react.

His black spirit domain rippled violently before exploding, and all of the black chains inside the spirit domain were also snapped, freeing the elderly man from the Southern Dawn Race, the other Golden Immortal of the Blaze Dragon, and Nan Kemeng.

The three of them were ecstatic, and they immediately flew away in different directions.

After destroying the spirit domain, a significant amount of the staff projection's power seemed to have been expended, and it shrank down to just over half its original size, but it was still crashing down toward Feng Tiandu with unstoppable might.

This chapter is updated by

Chapter 499: Confrontation

All of this had taken place over the span of just a few seconds, and Feng Tiandu let loose an involuntary muffled groan upon having his spirit domain destroyed, seemingly having suffered some severe internal injuries.

His expression changed drastically at the sight of the oncoming staff projection, and he shot back in retreat while making a frantic string of hand seals.

A black scroll flew out of his body, then unfurled itself to reveal that a lone, steep black mountain was painted upon it.

The scroll released countless rays of black light, while the black mountain that was depicted shuddered violently, then flew out of the scroll and rapidly swelled to over 1,000 feet with black mist swirling all around it.

The black mist around the mountain was filled with countless black runes that were giving off an incredibly heavy aura, and it was clear that this was a formidable treasure.

As soon as the black mountain appeared, the staff projection also arrived, and the black mist around the mountain was instantly scattered upon contact amid an earth-shattering boom.

In the instant that the two collided, a vast explosion of blue and black light instantly erupted in all directions, and the entire mountain shuddered violently.

Countless cracks began to appear on its surface, following which it exploded with tremendous force, sending countless loose rocks flying in all directions, while the black scroll was also torn into two.

However, the blue staff projection had also expended all of its power up to this point, and it flashed a few times before fading away.

Even though Feng Tiandu wasn't struck by the giant staff projection, he was still sent flying back several thousand feet by the shockwaves resulting from the clash, and a stunned look flashed through his eyes after he steadied himself.

Meanwhile, the projection of the giant blue figure rapidly shrank down before fading altogether to reveal Luo Qinghai.

At this point, he had already reverted back to his human form, and there were rings of incredibly dense blue light surging out of his body, but his complexion was extremely pale.

The four Vast Flow Palace Golden Immortals and Nan Kemeng hurriedly flew over to his side before forming a protective encirclement around him.

"I'm fine," Luo Qinghai reassured as he flipped a hand over to produce a golden pill, which he promptly devoured.

An intrigued look flashed through Han Li's eyes as he noticed that the aura emanating from the pill was rather similar to that of the Golden Soul Pill.

A burst of golden light flashed over Luo Qinghai's face, and his complexion quickly returned to normal.

Meanwhile, the battle between Jin Tong and Qi Tianxiao was still raging, and a resounding clash took place between the two.

Jin Tong was sent flying by an eruption of gray light, while Qi Tianxiao was looking a little pale as he also shot back through the air as a streak of gray light.

As for Jin Tong, she was sent flying back several hundred feet, but she was completely unscathed, much to Qi Tianxiao's concern and dismay.

A furious roar erupted out of her mouth as she prepared to clash against Qi Tianxiao once again, but Han Li's voice suddenly rang out from beside her ears.

"Come back, Jin Tong."

Jin Tong hesitated momentarily, then made a series of threatening gestures at Qi Tianxiao before flying back to Han Li's side.

At this point, the Golden Immortal from the Blaze Dragon Dao had also arrived on the scene, and they were all gathered in a corner of the palace.

Meanwhile, Qi Tianxiao arrived by Feng Tiandu's side with a concerned expression, and the latter promptly devoured a black pill, upon which his complexion began to slowly recover.

At the same time, the elderly man from the Southern Dawn Race flew through the air as a streak of crimson light before landing beside the elderly woman.

With that, four distinct groups of cultivators were formed, and all of them were looking at one another, but none of them were in a hurry to make the first move.

Jin Tong flew back to Han Li's side before landing on his shoulder, then cast her gaze toward the two Golden Immortals from the Blaze Dragon Dao.

"When did these two show up? Are they good people? Are they strong?" Jin Tong asked.

A peculiar look flashed over the faces of both Golden Immortals upon hearing this.

Han Li raised an eyebrow as he cast his gaze toward Daoist Hu Yan with an inquisitive look in his eyes.

This was something that he wanted to ask as well. It seemed that the two Golden Immortals were allies of theirs, but he didn't know whether that was confirmed to be the case.

"The situation was too chaotic earlier, so I wasn't able to explain everything to you, but Dao Lord Ouyang and I have actually already made an agreement some time ago to join forces in the immortal manor," Daoist Hu Yan explained.

"Fellow Daoist Li, I didn't think that you would already be at the Golden Immortal Stage. Congratulations," Ouyang Kuishan said as he cupped his fist in a salute.

Han Li's mind was racing as he smiled and nodded in response. "You're far too kind, Dao Lord Ouyang. We were all part of the Blaze Dragon Dao at one point, so let's continue to work together from here onward."

Ouyang Kuishan and Daoist Hu Yan were both very pleased to see that Han Li was willing to accept this arrangement.

Han Li had shown himself capable of opposing Feng Tiandu on his own, and on top of that, he had a Golden Immortal Stage Gold Devouring Immortal on his side, so he was definitely a powerful ally.

With his cooperation, they now had a total of six Golden Immortals, making the most formidable camp present, and that was naturally going to be immensely beneficial for their plight in securing more High Zenith Pills.

"Having said that, there's something that I want to establish in advance," Han Li suddenly said.

"Please go ahead, Fellow Daoist Li," Daoist Hu Yan hurriedly prompted.

"We may all be working together right now, but the High Zenith Pills that each of us secure still go to ourselves, right?" Han Li asked.

Ouyang Kuishan's expression changed slightly upon seeing this.

However, before he had a chance to say anything, Daoist Hu Yan replied, "Of course. We're only joining forces to ward off the enemies present, but it's still up to ourselves to secure High Zenith Pills."

Ouyang Kuishan's brows furrowed slightly upon hearing this, and he exchanged a subtle glance with the other Blaze Dragon Dao Golden Immortal.

They were currently the two weakest cultivators in the group, so they had the worst chances of securing High Zenith Pills, but seeing as both Daoist Hu Yan and Han Li approved of this arrangement, they had no choice but to agree as well.

"Good," Han Li said as a faint smile appeared on his face, following which he turned his gaze back to the green pill cauldron.

He had already fulfilled his promise of helping Daoist Hu Yan secure a High Zenith Pill, so he no longer had any qualms.

Meanwhile, Luo Qinghai was also observing Han Li's group with a hint of wariness in his eyes.

At this point, only three of the nine High Zenith Pills had emerged, so there were still six left, and no one was in any hurry to strike.

The Dawn Fall Sect only had two people left, and Feng Tiandu had already displayed all of his trump cards. On top of that, he was undoubtedly severely taxed after that grueling battle, so he was no longer a cause for concern.

Instead, it was actually Han Li's camp that posed the biggest threat, given his time law domain and the Gold Devouring Immortal on his side.

Han Li and the others all bristled slightly at the sight of the rather unfriendly gaze that Luo Qinghai was directing their way.

Just now, Luo Qinghai had displayed High Zenith Stage power to break Feng Tiandu's spirit domain, and even though his aura had subsided since then, everyone was still quite wary of him.

"Be careful of Luo Qinghai, everyone. He possesses the bloodline of the true spirit Wa Serpent. [1] If I'm not mistaken, he must've devoured the true spirit core of a High Zenith Stage Wa Serpent just now, thereby allowing him to forcibly elevate his own cultivation base to the High Zenith Stage. Of course, in that form, he can't compare with a true High Zenith cultivator, but he's still not to be underestimated," Daoist Hu Yan informed Han Li and the others through voice transmission.

Everyone's expressions changed slightly upon hearing this.

Han Li had once read some records pertaining to true spirit cores, so he knew that they were the origins of a true spirit being's bloodline.

Once a normal cultivator perished, it was very difficult for someone else to use their body of nascent soul, but this was different in the case of true spirit cores.

As long as one possessed the same bloodline, they would be able to use a true spirit core to unleash power far beyond their own. However, this was quite a risky move to make, and it was also very taxing on one's spiritual sense.

Han Li took a glance at Luo Qinghai, then asked through voice transmission, "Fellow Daoist Hu Yan, in your opinion, has Luo Qinghai completely exhausted the power of that true spirit core?"

"I don't think so. Given how cunning he is, I'm sure he wouldn't prematurely show his hand, so we have to be careful," Daoist Hu Yan warned in a solemn voice.

Everyone immediately nodded in response.

Han Li then took a glance at Feng Tiandu's duo before quickly shifting his gaze to the pair of Southern Dawn beings, upon which a peculiar look flashed through his eyes.

"Do you know those two, Fellow Daoist Li?" Daoist Hu Yan asked as he noticed the direction of Han Li's gaze.

"No," Han Li replied with a shake of his head.

The pill that the elderly woman had brought out was most definitely an Origin Void Pill.

He had personally refined that pill, so there was no mistaking it.

However, at the time, he had given the pill to Wyrms 3, so how had it fallen into this woman's hands? Could it be that this was Wyrms 3 in disguise?

The only problem with that theory was that the cultivation base didn't seem to match up.

"We need to keep an eye on those two, especially that woman. She was able to avoid those stone statues just now with ease, but they don't seem to be interested in High Zenith Pills. It seems like their objective is that living corpse instead, and it's unclear what they're up to," Daoist Hu Yan mused in a rather perplexed manner.

Han Li's brows furrowed slightly upon hearing this. That was exactly what he was wondering as well.

In fact, not only was the elderly woman interested in that living corpse, the same seemed to apply to Feng Tiandu as well.

The fact that it was situated in such an important place in the High Zenith Palace indicated that it was definitely no ordinary corpse, and the aura that had erupted out of its body after being fed that Origin Void Pill was also nothing to be scoffed at.

In contrast with the prior commotion, the palace was currently so silent that even the faintest of pin drops could be heard, and the atmosphere was rather oppressive, while the situation had also become quite murky.

Right at this moment, three of the dragons on the surface of the green pill cauldron lit up in unison with five-colored light, indicating that another three High Zenith Pills were about to take shape!

A vast expanse of golden light gathered in the sky above the golden palace once again, forming an enormous golden vortex that was significantly bigger than the two previous ones.

Everyone immediately turned their attention to the pill cauldron upon seeing this.

1. In Chinese mythology, the goddess of creation, Nüwa, is a half-human, half-snake being, and that's what "Wa Serpent" is referring to here. ?

Chapter 500: Chaotic Battle

Han Li cast aside all of his errant thoughts as he focused his gaze intently on the green pill cauldron.

Three silver droplets emerged within the vortex, then fell upon the palace before exploding violently and crashing down as bolts of lightning.

Radiant golden light erupted out of the spirit patterns across the entire palace, forming a golden light barrier that kept the silver lightning at bay.

The golden and silver light clashed, releasing extremely formidable energy fluctuations that caused the entire palace to tremble violently.

However, no one was looking at the pill tribulation unfolding up above. Instead, all of them were staring intently at the pill cauldron, waiting for the next batch of pills to emerge.

Just like before, the silver light quickly subsided, while the golden light in the palace also gradually faded.

It didn't take long before both had completely faded, and yet another pill tribulation was successfully endured.

The three dragons on the pill cauldron opened their mouths, and three more High Zenith Pills shot out of the cauldron.

Immediately thereafter, three additional golden puppets emerged, seemingly from out of nowhere, then caught a High Zenith Pill each.

At the same time, everyone in the palace also rushed toward the three pills as quickly as they could.

Lights of different colors surfaced over their bodies before expanding outward to form a series of spirit domains.

At this point, everyone knew that it was time to display their true power, and eight or nine spirit domains of different colors had emerged within the palace in the blink of an eye.

All types of law powers were surging toward Han Li from all directions, instantly slowing him down significantly.

Everyone else was also slowed down by the multitude of spirit domains in the area, particularly Han Li's time spirit domain, which had the most significant slowing effect.

Han Li looked around momentarily, then abruptly slowed down so that he kept pace with everyone instead of darting ahead.

At the same time, all of the gray statues on either side of the palace also pounced forward once again.

However, they were also affected by all of the spirit domains in the area, and they were slowed down to an even greater extent than all of the cultivators present.

As for the golden array on the ground, it had just been destroyed by that eruption of gray light from the living corpse's body, so the white flame restriction wasn't triggered.

Even though everyone's speed was significantly diminished, the interior of the palace wasn't exactly a massive area, so everyone was still able to reach the three golden puppets in the blink of an eye.

Radiant golden light erupted out of the three puppets' bodies as they each threw a punch in a different direction, unleashing thick arcs of golden lightning that sprang forth in all directions.

The lightning attacks unleashed by these golden puppets were quite formidable, posing a threat even to Golden Immortals, but now that their attacks were scattered, they posed far less of a threat.

Hence, no one bothered to dodge the attacks as they briefly adopted some defensive measures before pouncing at the puppets to try and wrench the High Zenith Pills straight out of their hands.

Luo Qinghai harrumphed coldly as dazzling blue light erupted out of his body, and once again, his aura swelled to the High Zenith Stage.

The blue staff appeared in his hand amid a flash of blue light, and he swung it through the air, releasing a thick blade of blue light that tore through the oncoming arcs of golden lightning with ease before striking the right arm of one of the golden puppets.

A loud crack rang out as the puppet's arm was severed at the elbow, and the High Zenith Pill in its right hand was instantly sent flying through the air.

Daoist Hu Yan, Yun Ni, and the two Blaze Dragon Dao Golden Immortals just so happened to be nearby, and they immediately made a grab for the High Zenith Pill.

A cold look flashed through Luo Qinghai's eyes upon seeing this, and he swept his blue staff through the air once again, unleashing a thick staff projection that swept toward the four of them.

All four of them had witnessed the fearsome power of the staff projection, and they immediately shot back in retreat, not daring to stand their ground to try and secure the High Zenith Pill.

Luo Qinghai made no attempt to go after them, merely sweeping a sleeve through the air instead to release a burst of blue light that drew the High Zenith Pill into his grasp.

Even though Han Li was with Daoist Hu Yan and the others, he played no part in the brief fight over this first High Zenith Pill.

Instead, he abruptly sped up by severalfold, appearing beside the second High Zenith Pill in the blink of an eye before sweeping a sleeve through the air to release an azure flying sword that hurtled directly toward the puppet.

The golden puppet reacted extremely quickly, swinging around before throwing a punch at the azure flying sword.

Han Li harrumphed coldly as he made a hand seal, and a translucent golden thread shot out of the flying sword to strike the golden puppet.

A burst of translucent golden light erupted out of the golden thread to envelop the puppet, and it was instantly stopped cold in its tracks, following which the azure flying sword swept over its body.

Just like the other puppet, this one's arm was also severed, and a High Zenith Pill flew out of its grasp.

An ecstatic look emerged in Han Li's eyes as he immediately made a grab for the pill, but right at this moment, several dark red threads of light shot forth through the air from the side, and the elderly woman from the Southern Dawn Race was rushing in to stop Han Li.

At the same time, the elderly man also rushed at him while releasing two streaks of crimson light, which transformed into a pair of crimson skulls that hurtled toward Han Li from both the left and the right.

Instead of taking evasive measures, Han Li opened his mouth to release a burst of golden light, which contained several translucent golden threads, and the oncoming dark red threads were instantly stopped cold in their tracks.

The two bursts of formidable law powers clashed violently, causing the nearby space to tremble and rumble incessantly.

Han Li was rather surprised to see that these dark red threads were able to oppose his time law threads.

At the same time, Jin Tong shot forth through the air from his shoulder, rapidly swelling in size mid-flight before lashing out with its two front legs.

Several hundred streaks of translucent golden light were unleashed, forming a golden wave that swept up the two crimson skulls in the blink of an eye, and it didn't take long at all before they were destroyed.

Meanwhile, another golden figure emerged from Han Li's body amid a flash of golden light, and it was none other than Daoist Xie, which was holding a pair of Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords.

The two swords instantly swelled to over 100 feet in length, and arcs of thick golden lightning flashed over their surface as they gave off a devastating aura.

Two giant streaks of golden sword qi shot forth with countless golden lightning runes surging over them, and they swept directly toward the pair of Southern Dawn beings.

The two of them were clearly caught off guard by Daoist Xie's abrupt emergence, and they didn't dare to directly withstand the two streaks of formidable sword qi, so they hurriedly took evasive measures.

Meanwhile, Han Li swept a sleeve through the air, releasing a burst of azure light that swept up the High Zenith Pill before drawing it up his sleeve in the blink of an eye.

The elderly woman faltered slightly upon seeing this, then took a long glance at Han Li before darting back in retreat.

The dark red threads also disengaged themselves from their clash against Han Li's time law threads and flew back up her sleeve.

Right at this moment, Han Li's voice suddenly rang out beside the elderly woman's ears. "I didn't expect to see you here, Fellow Daoist Wyrn 3."

Her expression stiffened ever so slightly upon seeing this, but she didn't slow down in the slightest as she continued flying back in retreat, as did the elderly man with her.

Han Li made a beckoning motion to draw his time law threads and Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords back to himself, and a faint smile appeared on his face as he watched the elderly woman fly away into the distance.

At this point, he was all but certain that she was indeed Wyrn 3.

Right at this moment, a resounding boom abruptly rang out nearby, followed by an eruption of black light.

Han Li turned to discover that all four Vast Flow Palace Golden Immortals and Nan Kemeng had been sent flying through the air, while Feng Tiandu and Qi Tianxiao were standing not far away from them.

There was a cold sneer on Feng Tiandu's face as he held a High Zenith Pill in one hand, and two halves of a golden puppet were laying on the ground at their feet.

It had only been a few seconds since the three High Zenith Pills had emerged, and all three of them had already been claimed.

Meanwhile, the gray statues were heavily affected by all of the spirit domains in the area, so they were still yet to even reach the pill cauldron.

All of the gray puppets began to glow with radiant yellow light, which instantly connected together to form that giant go board projection again.

Individually, these puppets didn't pose much of a threat, but this go board projection ability that they were collectively able to unleash was extremely formidable, and everyone hurriedly flew back in retreat upon seeing this.

Han Li also did the same, releasing a burst of azure light out of his sleeve to sweep up Jin Tong before flying away himself, while Daoist Xie flew back into his body as a streak of golden light.

However, right at this moment, two black chains suddenly shot out the space behind him before wrapping themselves around his body, instantly stopping him cold in his tracks.

As a result, he was caught within the yellow go board projection, and he instantly felt as if there were an enormous mountain weighing down upon him.

He turned around with some difficulty to find Feng Tiandu watching him with a cold sneer on his face. Even as he was flying back in retreat, there were two black chains protruding out of his sleeve.

Han Li gave a cold harrumph as radiant golden light erupted out of his body in all directions.

At the same time, a resplendent golden wheel appeared behind him.

Countless incredibly dense golden ripples surged through the air, spreading outward at an incredible speed, and both Feng Tiandu and Qi Tianxiao were instantly caught within them.

Immediately thereafter, both of them were stopped cold in their tracks, and it was as if they had been frozen on the spot.

Some of the nearby gray statues and close to half of the yellow go board projection were also encompassed within the golden ripples, and they were all slowed down to a crawl as well.

Luo Qinghai and the others were all astonished to see this, while Ouyang Kuishan exclaimed in incredulity, "Surely that's not the Mantra Treasured Axis!"

As a dao lord of the Blaze Dragon Dao, he was naturally aware of the Mantra Axis Scripture, but this Mantra Treasured Axis was unlike anything that they had ever seen or heard of before!

In particular, the hundreds of Time Dao Runes on the axis was simply mind-boggling to him!