

A Record 501

Chapter 501: Soul Restoration

Out of everyone present, Daoist Hu Yan was the only one who remained composed in the wake of this revelation as he had already previously witnessed Han Li's Mantra Treasured Axis.

Basked in the golden light, Han Li was able to fly out of the go board projection with ease, and he appeared beside Feng Tiandu's duo in the blink of an eye.

A hint of alarm and fear flashed through Feng Tiandu's eyes, and a layer of black light surfaced over his body, but it was only able to flash at an extremely low frequency as he fought with all his might to struggle free from the surrounding golden ripples.

A layer of gray light appeared over Qi Tianxiao's body as well, releasing a burst of corrosive law powers that began to eat away at the surrounding golden ripples.

However, these golden ripples were filled with bursts of incredibly formidable time law powers, and they remained completely unmoved in the face of the opposing law powers.

"Is that all you've got, Elder Feng? In that case, it's my turn!" Han Li declared in a cold voice, then casually swept a sleeve through the air.

Two streaks of azure light shot out of his sleeve, revealing themselves to be a pair of tiny azure swords, and they were able to pierce through the protective spiritual light around the bodies of Feng Tiandu's duo with ease before punching through their glabellas with a pair of dull thumps.

A walnut-sized hole appeared in each of their glabellas, but not even a single drop of blood flowed out. The two were still moving slowly along their original trajectories, but the light in their eyes was gradually fading.

Han Li's expression remained unchanged as he swept his sleeve through the air once again, releasing a burst of azure light that swept over the remains of the duo, drawing out their storage tools, the immortal treasures that they carried with them, and a pair of nascent souls before carrying them up his sleeve.

After that, he made a hand seal, and the Mantra Treasured Axis behind him vanished into his body at his behest.

The surrounding golden ripples also faded, and with that, everything was returned to normal.

Feng Tiandu and Qi Tianxiao's bodies fell onto the ground with a dull thud, and it seemed that they had been slain in the blink of an eye.

Not long ago, Feng Tiandu and Qi Tianxiao had been arguably the two most threatening figures out of everyone present, but all of a sudden, they had been reduced to a pair of corpses.

Everyone drew a collective sharp breath upon seeing this, and they all turned to Han Li with incredulity and wariness in their eyes.

Even Daoist Hu Yan was very much taken aback to see this, and he couldn't help but chuckle to himself in amusement.

Han Li took a glance at everyone else, and his brows furrowed ever so slightly.

Having just displayed his true power to so many people, this could certainly spell trouble for him in the future.

However, a sense of pride then welled up in his heart.

Back when he first entered the Northern Glacial Immortal Region, he was constantly being hunted by enemies more powerful than himself, so he was perpetually having to be cautious in everything that he did, not daring to let down his guard even for a moment in case he suffered the same fate as before.

However, now that he had reached the mid-Golden Immortal Stage and mastered the laws of time, he didn't need to fear any Golden Immortal cultivator. Furthermore, he had already devised a plan for what he was going to do once he left the Infernal Frost Immortal Manor, so he didn't have to worry about these people.

After the golden ripples faded, Jin Tong was also able to move freely once again, and she glowered at the pair of bodies on the ground as she protested, "Why did you kill them, Uncle? I told you I wanted to kill them myself!"

"I gave you a chance already, but you weren't able to capitalize, so you can't blame me," Han Li replied with a wry smile, and before Jin Tong had a chance to reply, he swept a sleeve through the air to release a burst of azure light that swept her up before flying toward the edge of the palace.

However, he had only just risen up into the air when he suddenly stopped in his tracks, then cast his gaze toward the green pill cauldron with a peculiar look in his eyes.

The cauldron had suddenly begun shaking again amid a loud rumbling sound, and the white flames beneath it suddenly reared up significantly, enveloping the entire bottom half of the cauldron.

An incredibly heated aura spread forth in all directions, causing the air temperature in the palace to spike drastically, and the surrounding space shimmered and warped, while the ground near the cauldron began to slowly melt.

The gray statues seemed to be quite fearful of these white flames, and they hurriedly sprang back in retreat. As a result, the yellow go board projection that they had released also faded.

At this point, everyone had gotten far away from the cauldron, and the gray statues had also flown back to their original spots on either side of the palace.

Everyone else in the distance was also quite shocked to see this, and all of their attention was immediately refocused on the cauldron.

The spirit patterns on the cauldron began to release bursts of green light, and the lid of the cauldron was trembling incessantly as thick pillars of white smoke erupted forth in all directions.

Dull, thunderous rumbling was also ringing out within the cauldron, but it was quickly able to stabilize itself again.

Immediately thereafter, a loud ringing sound rang out from within the cauldron, and the remaining three dragons began to glow with radiant five-colored light, indicating that more pills were about to take shape, much to everyone's elation and befuddlement.

Prior to this, the release of each batch of pills had been punctuated by a cooldown interval, but on this occasion, the last three pills had only just emerged a moment ago, yet the final three pills were already about to take shape.

However, everyone then quickly realized that this could be explained by that sudden eruption of white flames from beneath the cauldron.

Abruptly fanning the flames during the pill refinement process could indeed accelerate the formation of the pill, but it was an extremely risky maneuver that could easily result in the pills being ruined altogether.

The world's origin qi above the palace began to churn once again, and countless golden clouds converged to form an enormous vortex.

Three bursts of silver light descended out of the vortex before striking the roof of the palace with tremendous force, and once again, the same clash of golden and silver light began to unfold.

A few seconds later, a dull thump rang out in the sky, and all of the silver light faded away, as did the golden light within the palace.

Immediately thereafter, everyone pounced at the cauldron again, but this time, they didn't get too close.

At this point, everyone had already gained some experience, and they had determined how far a distance they had to maintain from the cauldron in order to avoid triggering the gray statues.

Before long, the three dragons on the pill cauldron began to glow even more radiantly, following which a High Zenith Pill flew out of each of their mouths.

Everyone immediately converged toward the pill cauldron once again, and just like before, a multitude of spirit domains were summoned to encompass the entire palace.

Even though Han Li had already secured two High Zenith Pills up to this point, it certainly couldn't hurt to have more, and he was just about to rush at the cauldron as well when a burst of gray light suddenly shot out of his body before hurtling toward the cauldron.

The gray light contained the Soul Nurturing Burner that the soul fragment was housed in, but the talismans adhered to the burner had already become dull and devoid of luster, clearly having been rendered ineffective.

Han Li was very much taken aback to see this, and he hurriedly swept a hand through the air, conjuring a giant golden palm projection that made a grab for the streak of gray light, but all it managed to catch was an afterimage.

The streak of gray light was astonishingly fast, reaching the cauldron in the blink of an eye as if through instantaneous teleportation, and it seemed to have been completely unaffected by all of the spirit domains in the area.

The streak of gray light swept up the three High Zenith Pills like lightning, then continued to fly onward, appearing above the golden chair just an instant later.

All of this had taken place in the blink of an eye, and everyone immediately stopped cold in their tracks with stunned looks on their faces.

Immediately thereafter, the Soul Nurturing Burner abruptly exploded, and the soul fragment drifted out from within.

"I knew I could count on you, kid!" the soul fragment chortled with glee as it took a glance at Han Li, then flew into the body of the living corpse seated on the golden chair, taking the three High Zenith Pills with it.

All of a sudden, nine golden stone pillars erupted out of the ground near the chair, and a burst of golden light rose up from the stone pillars to form a thick golden light barrier that encompassed the chair and the living corpse within.

Bursts of golden light were flashing over the light barrier, giving it an indestructible appearance, while a layer of rippling gray light emerged over the living corpse's body.

Even through the golden light barrier, everyone could clearly sense a burst of vitality rising up within the living corpse.

Right at this moment, two figures arrived on the scene, then landed beside the golden chair. It was the two Southern Dawn Race Golden Immortals, and both of them had excited looks on their faces.

All of a sudden, three golden puppets appeared to stand in the way of the two Golden Immortals, and they each threw a punch, sending three thick bolts of golden lightning hurtling toward the duo.

"Piss off!" the elderly woman yelled as a flurry of dark red law threads shot forth, then converged to form a dark red blade of light that swept through the air while giving off a burst of tremendous law power fluctuations.

Han Li's pupils immediately contracted slightly upon seeing this.

He could sense that this burst of law powers wasn't inferior to his time law powers.

The dark red blade of light abruptly sped up, flying through the bodies of the three golden puppets as a dark red shadow, and the three bolts of golden lightning shuddered momentarily before exploding violently.

The three puppets were also stopped cold in their tracks before splitting apart at the waist and falling to the ground in a lifeless fashion.

The dark red blade of light continued onward without pause, striking the golden light barrier with tremendous force, causing the light barrier to ripple violently, while the entire palace also shuddered.

However, just a moment later, the golden light barrier fell still again.

Chapter 502: Arrival

The elderly woman took a glance at the golden light barrier, and a hint of elation and approval flashed through her eyes.

The elderly man didn't say anything, but his gaze was firmly focused on the living corpse inside the golden light barrier, and it was unclear what he was thinking.

All of a sudden, Luo Qinghai flew through the air before also descending in front of the golden light barrier.

"What are you trying to do, Grand Palace Master Luo?" the elderly man asked in a cold voice.

"What am I trying to do? Most of the High Zenith Pills are in that thing's body right now! Are you trying to claim all of those pills for yourselves?" Luo Qinghai sneered as he began to chant an incantation, and a burst of radiant blue light appeared over his body.

The elderly man's expression darkened slightly, and he was just about to do something when the elderly woman raised a hand to stop him.

"It's fine, let him do as he pleases."

The elderly man's brows furrowed slightly upon hearing this, but he still did as he was told in the end.

A layer of fiery blue light appeared over Luo Qinghai's body, and he began to give off an enormous High Zenith Stage as he swept a sleeve through the air.

The blue staff projection appeared once again, and it was giving off a terrifying aura as it struck the golden light barrier.

The entire palace shuddered violently, as did the golden light barrier, but once again, it was able to remain firm.

Luo Qinghai's expression darkened slightly upon seeing this, and everyone else was also quite stunned by how resilient the light barrier was proving to be.

All of a sudden, the entire palace had fallen silent, and the only sound came from the scorching white flame beneath the pill cauldron.

"What's the deal with that soul fragment in that Soul Nurturing Burner, Fellow Daoist Li?" Daoist Hu Yan asked as he made his way over to Han Li.

Everyone else was also quite interested to hear the answer to this question, and all of a sudden, everyone's attention was focused on Han Li again.

Han Li was silent for a moment, then explained, "I discovered the burner in a set of ruins, and I thought it was rather special, so I decided to take it with me. I didn't know there was a soul fragment residing in it."

This was clearly not the truth, but Daoist Hu Yan merely nodded in response and didn't ask any further questions.

As for everyone else, they were clearly also unconvinced, but just like Daoist Hu Yan, no one raised any further questions.

Luo Qinghai returned his gaze to the golden light barrier, then suddenly gave a cold harrumph before walking away.

The other Vast Flow Palace cultivators hurriedly approached him, and they began to converse with one another through voice transmission.

Meanwhile, Han Li was staring at the living corpse inside the golden light barrier with a contemplative look on his face.

How exactly were that soul fragment and the living corpse related? Had the soul fragment asked him to take it out of that secret area so that it could come here?

Also, Wyrms 3 had requested him to refine this Origin Void Pill well in advance, so was she already aware that this living corpse was inside the High Zenith Palace? If so, what was her objective?

All of these questions were flashing through his mind, but he didn't have answers for any of them.

In the end, he merely shook his head and refrained from pondering these matters any further.

It wasn't like they had anything to do with him anyway. As long as Wyrms 3 and the others didn't do anything to directly harm his interests, he had no intention of getting involved in their affairs.

Most importantly, all of the High Zenith Pills had already emerged from the cauldron at this point, and he had managed to secure two of them, thereby completing his objective, so he didn't want to stay here any longer.

With that in mind, he was just about to turn around when he suddenly cast his gaze toward the living corpse under the light barrier as a hint of surprise flashed through his eyes.

Just now, one of the living corpse's fingers seemed to have twitched slightly.

However, it was only for an instant, and he couldn't be sure that it wasn't just a figment of his imagination.

"What's wrong, Fellow Daoist Li?" Daoist Hu Yan asked through voice transmission.

Han Li took a glance at everyone else to discover that no one else seemed to have noticed what he had just seen, and he shook his head as he replied, "Nothing."

Daoist Hu Yan didn't pursue the subject any further, instead changing the topic as he suggested, "It doesn't appear as if there are any other treasures in this palace, so how about we go somewhere else?"

Han Li immediately cast his gaze toward the roof of the palace and all of the surrounding restrictions upon hearing this.

The combination of the palace's roof and these restrictions was able to ward off pill tribulations, and as a dao pill master, he was naturally very intrigued.

However, having just unleashed his spirit domain, he had already determined that the roof of the palace was one with the rest of the palace.

Even after such a fierce battle had taken place, the walls of the palace were still completely unscathed, indicating that the entire structure was near indestructible, so it was clearly impossible to remove the roof and take it with him.

With that in mind, Han Li heaved a forlorn internal sigh as he nodded in response.

Aside from the High Zenith Pills, he had reaped some other rewards as well. Having witnessed the golden palace withstand four pill tribulations, he had gleaned much of the profound elements of the restrictions set up within the palace, and there were some similarities between these restrictions and his Integrated Five Extremes Mountain.

"Have you recorded everything?" Han Li asked internally.

Somewhere inside his body, Daoist Xie was holding a white jade slip, which contained an extremely complete and detailed image of all of the restrictions in the entire palace, and it gave an affirmative response.

A hint of elation flashed through Han Li's eyes upon receiving this confirmation.

The restrictions in this place were quite profound, and he was planning to study them carefully once he left the Infernal Frost Immortal Manor. If he could incorporate this set of restrictions into his Integrated

Five Extremes Mountain, the result may not be inferior to this golden roof, and that would surely be immensely helpful to his future pill refinement.

Right at this moment, a loud crack suddenly rang out from the green pill cauldron, and Han Li turned to discover that Jin Tong had flown onto the cauldron in her beetle form.

He had completely failed to notice this, and at this moment, she was taking large bites out of the cauldron.

The white flame beneath the cauldron had already receded, and a layer of green light appeared over its surface in an attempt to keep Jin Tong at bay, but to no avail.

Perhaps it was because the white flames had just incinerated the restrictions around the cauldron, but on this occasion, the gray statues on either side of the palace remained completely still.

"What are you doing, Jin Tong?" Han Li flew over to the cauldron in a flash, and a pained look flashed through his eyes at the sight of the chunk that had already been bitten out of it.

Jin Tong was chewing on that chunk of the cauldron as she replied in a muffled voice, "I'm starving after so much exercise! I've had to hold myself back this entire time because you told me to wait until all of the pills were ready!"

"Fine, but there's no time for you to eat the cauldron now," Han Li replied with a resigned sigh, then swept a sleeve through the air to release a burst of azure light that enveloped the entire cauldron.

Regardless of how exceptional the cauldron was, there was no changing the fact that a chunk had already been bitten out of it, and there was no point in scolding Jin Tong. Furthermore, he didn't possess the ability to repair a treasure of such a high caliber, so it would just have to serve as a snack for Jin Tong later.

Everyone else took a glance in Han Li's direction, then quickly averted their eyes.

All of the High Zenith Pills had already emerged, while the cauldron itself had already been damaged, thereby significantly lowering its value, so it wasn't worth fighting for, particularly if it meant having to oppose a Golden Immortal who had mastered the laws of time.

With another sweep of Han Li's sleeve, the burst of azure light raised the cauldron upward, and the entire palace shuddered violently as the cauldron's deep-rooted legs were forcibly wrenched out of the ground.

The residual green light flashing over its surface instantly faded, and Han Li stowed both Jin Tong and the cauldron away into a spirit beast pouch.

In the same instant that the cauldron flew into the spirit beast pouch, a white shadow shot out from within, then vanished into Han Li's body in the blink of an eye.

Daoist Xie was currently seated with its legs crossed somewhere in Han Li's body, and a burst of white light suddenly flashed nearby, then transformed into none other than the Flame of Essence.

At this moment, the Flame of Essence was in its humanoid form, and not only had it grown up significantly, its facial features had become even more detailed and intricate.

Most importantly, the aura that it was giving off was several times more formidable than before, and waves of scorching heat were sweeping out of the white flames around its body.

Daoist Xie opened his eyes, and its brows furrowed slightly as it distanced itself slightly from the tiny fiery figure.

The Flame of Essence opened its mouth, and a High Zenith Pill flew out from within.

However, this pill was different from the other High Zenith Pills in that it was riddled with a series of silver patterns, which formed the visage of a three-legged golden crow, and it was also giving off a far more formidable aura than the other pills.

The tiny fiery figure tossed the High Zenith Pill upward, and it vanished into thin air amid a burst of spatial fluctuations.

Inside the palace, a barely detectable hint of elation flashed through Han Li's eyes as he made his way toward Daoist Hu Yan and the others.

Right at this moment, two streaks of light suddenly descended from above, then faded to reveal a pair of figures.

They were none other than Xue Ying and Gongshu Jiu, and as soon as they arrived in the palace, they immediately took in the chaotic scenes around them.

Everyone's attention was instantly drawn to the duo, and a benevolent smile appeared on Gongshu Jiu's face as he remarked, "Well, well, well, it looks like there's quite a bit going on here."

His voice wasn't very loud, but it was clearly audible to everyone inside the palace.

Han Li's brows furrowed slightly at the sight of Gongshu Jiu. He didn't know who this man was, but a sense of foreboding had welled up in his heart nonetheless as he was completely unable to glean the man's cultivation base.

Meanwhile, Luo Qinghai was observing Xue Ying with his brows furrowed slightly in befuddlement.

Gongshu Jiu swept his gaze across everyone in the hall, and his smile grew even wider as he mused, "Looks like it's my lucky day today! Not only have I run into so many Reincarnation Palace cultivators in one place, there are quite a few big fish among you! I really did make the right decision to come here."

As soon as his voice trailed off, a near-transparent light barrier slowly unfurled around him, instantly enveloping the entire golden palace.

Chapter 503: Too Late

Enveloped within Gongshu Jiu's spirit domain, everyone hurriedly began to inspect the changes that had taken place in themselves and the environment around them.

Han Li was holding tightly onto his Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Sword, and thin arcs of lightning were dancing over its surface. He discovered that the semi-transparent spirit domain wasn't giving off any energy fluctuations, as if it almost didn't exist, and that only made him feel even more uneasy.

Xue Ying took a step forward, then looked down at everyone in the palace with a haughty expression as she declared, "Esteemed Immortal Envoy Gongshu of the Heavenly Court is here, come and pay your respects!"

Everyone's expressions changed slightly upon hearing this.

The title of "immortal envoy" meant that not only was this person an important figure in the Heavenly Court, it also indicated that he had to be at least an early-High Zenith Stage Jade Immortal.

Daoist Hu Yan and Yun Ni exchanged a wary glance upon hearing this, while the pair of Southern Dawn Race Golden Immortals were also looking on with tightly furrowed brows.

As for Han Li, he immediately recalled the True Immortal by the name of He Kang that he had encountered while opposing the Stemborer Queen back in the Spirit Realm. He Kang had proclaimed himself to be an immortal emissary, and that he was under the direct command of an immortal envoy.

It was also from He Kang that Han Li found out for the first time that the Spirit Refinement Technique was a forbidden technique in the Immortal Realm, and that anyone who cultivated it would be hunted down by immortal envoys and emissaries.

After some hesitation, Luo Qinghai slowly strode over to Gongshu Jiu, then extended a respectful bow as he greeted, "Luo Qinghai of the Vast Flow Palace pays his respects to the esteemed immortal envoy."

"Grand Palace Master Luo, your Vast Flow Palace has been causing quite a bit of trouble for our Northern Glacial Immortal Palace over the years," Gongshu Jiu remarked with a smile.

Luo Qinghai was completely unfazed as he continued in a respectful manner, "Our Vast Flow Palace has always followed the rules stipulated by the Heavenly Court, and we've never gotten ourselves involved

with evil forces like the Reincarnation Palace. Seeing as you've come here to eradicate these Reincarnation Palace cultivators, all of us will leave now so we won't get in your way."

He gave Nan Kemeng and the others a nod as he spoke, gesturing for them to leave.

However, right at this moment, a glimmer of golden light suddenly flashed over the semi-transparent light barrier, and the entire spirit domain began to give off bursts of formidable law power fluctuations.

Han Li's brows furrowed slightly, and it felt to him as if all of the world's origin qi had been completely frozen and immobilized.

"What is the meaning of this, esteemed immortal envoy?" Luo Qinghai asked.

"No one is allowed to leave until I've made sense of the situation here," Gongshu Jiu replied.

"Luo Qinghai! You deceived us and trapped us in that lake, and now, you've collaborated with these Reincarnation Disciple scoundrels to kill Palace Master Xiao! I bet you're already a member of the Reincarnation Palace yourself!" Xue Ying accused.

A wry smile appeared on Luo Qinghai's face as he argued, "That's not the case, Deputy Palace Master Xue. Back at the lake, I could tell that the restriction you were trapped in was quite formidable, so I decided to turn back to find Palace Master Xiao so that we could save you together.

"Unfortunately, I was delayed by the events here, and that's why I wasn't able to make it back to you. As for Palace Master Xiao, I swear on my life that I harbored no animosity toward him, and I certainly had no intention of harming him. Speaking of which, did something happen to him? I didn't see him at all on the way here."

He swept his gaze subtly over a few of the other figures in the palace as he spoke, clearly trying to shift the blame onto others.

A furious look appeared on Xue Ying's face, and she was just about to say something else, only to be stopped by Gongshu Jiu.

"Over the years, Xiao Jinhan has always been plotting to unite the entire Northern Glacial Immortal Region, while our Heavenly Court has always been against the idea. However, he refused to listen to orders, and now that he's perished, I suppose I can only say that he's fallen onto his own sword," Gongshu Jiu said.

Luo Qinghai feigned a shocked expression as he exclaimed, "What? Palace Master Xiao has passed away?"

Gongshu Jiu paid no heed to him as he continued, "Having said that, it seems like his actions have inadvertently led to a good outcome for me."

At the same time, a burst of tremendous, invisible force suddenly descended upon everyone in the hall from all directions, and they hurriedly released their own spirit domains to protect themselves.

Han Li and the others were all gathered together, and their spirit domains were stacked on top of one another in an attempt to ward off this immense pressure, but the effects were virtually negligible.

"What kind of law power is this?" Ouyang Kuishan asked as a faint sheen of sweat began to appear on his forehead.

"It seems to be some type of qi laws, and this man's mastery over law powers is superior even to Feng Tiandu," Daoist Hu Yan mused with a grim expression.

Meanwhile, Han Li remained silent, but his mind was racing, and he was already contemplating how to make an escape. However, he had to wait for the right opportunity to present itself.

It seemed that the sense of foreboding that he had felt earlier was warranted. In hindsight, with so many important figures of the Northern Glacial Immortal Region clashing in one place, it was almost inevitable that a transcendent figure would arrive to oversee proceedings.

Given his current mid-Golden Immortal Stage cultivation base and his mastery over the laws of time, he was virtually invincible among Golden Immortals, but he still couldn't oppose a High Zenith Stage Jade Immortal.

Ultimately, he could only blame himself for staying too long.

As a True Immortal, Nan Kemeng was naturally faring even worse than all of the Golden Immortals in the palace.

Even though she was situated in Luo Qinghai's spirit domain, he was still struck by a sense of asphyxiation and excruciating pain all over his entire body. His ears were also buzzing so loudly that he was barely even able to hear anything else.

Luo Qinghai could see the terrible condition that his beloved disciple was in, and he was finally unable to suppress his temper any longer as he made a grabbing motion with both hands, instantly conjuring up a massive vortex of blue light that devoured Gongshu Jiu in the blink of an eye.

A series of indistinct water dragons were surging through the vortex, which was constantly shrinking in size, compressing toward the center with tremendous force as if it were attempting to pulverize whoever was trapped inside.

However, there seemed to be an invisible wall of qi between Gongshu Jiu and the wavy vortex, and no matter how much pressure the vortex exerted upon the wall of qi, it was unable to break through.

Luo Qinghai wasn't surprised to see this, and he continued to constrict the vortex even further while giving a nod to the other Vast Flow Palace cultivators.

Having just forcibly elevated himself to the High Zenith Stage, he was currently severely taxed, so even just trapping Gongshu Jiu on a temporary basis was proving to be a struggle for him.

The four Vast Flow Palace Golden Immortals immediately sprang into action, positioning themselves around Luo Qinghai and Nan Kemeng before each of them summoned a jade badge.

A collective incantation rang out as the images of the ancient sea beasts on the badges began to glow radiantly, with each of them releasing a burst of blue light that connected together to form a square array.

Before long, the complexions of the four Golden Immortals had turned very pale, clearly indicating that they were under immense strain, and a series of extremely complex patterns began to appear on the ground, giving off formidable spatial fluctuations.

"I heard that in the past, four separate arrays had to be set up in order to unleash the Four Seas Roaming Array, yet to think that you're able to accomplish the same thing with just a set of four jade badges. How impressive, Grand Palace Master Luo," Gongshu Jiu remarked from within the wavy vortex with a hint of approval in his voice.

Luo Qinghai offered no response as he began to make a rapid string of hand seals.

The four Golden Immortals had indeed just unleashed the Four Seas Roaming Array, but it was only a simplified version, so it naturally couldn't compare with the original, but it would still be enough to help them escape from this place.

The patterns on the ground at the center of the array were becoming brighter and brighter, while the spatial fluctuations emanating from within were also becoming more and more formidable.

However, right as the array was about to be activated, the wavy vortex suddenly exploded.

A layer of chaotic white qi had appeared around Gongshu Jiu, and it was only about three inches away from his body, but it was raging like a ferocious storm and seemed to contain tremendous power.

"Didn't I just say that no one is allowed to leave until I've had a chance to make sense of the situation here?" Gongshu Jiu asked, and even though the smile on his face remained unchanged, all of the Vast Flow Palace cultivators felt chills run down their spines at the sight of it.

Immediately thereafter, Gongshu Jiu reached out with one hand before clenching it into a tight fist, and four loud thumps rang out in succession as the badges in the hands of the four Golden Immortals exploded one after the other.

As a result, the array also exploded before scattering in all directions as countless specks of blue light.

The four Golden Immortals threw up a mouthful of blood in unison, and two of them collapsed to the ground. (f)reewe(b)

The fair-skinned scholar hurriedly flipped a hand over to produce a pair of pills, which he fed to the collapsed Golden Immortals.

Inside Gongshu Jiu's spirit domain, the world's origin qi had completely ceased flowing, and no one was able to draw upon the world's origin qi outside the spirit domain to replenish their immortal spiritual power reserves, so they could only do so by using pills and Immortal Origin Stones.

Gongshu Jiu took a glance at Luo Qinghai, and a hint of derision flashed through his eyes as he began to make his way toward Han Li.

While passing by the Vast Flow Palace cultivators, everyone saw a patch of space suddenly warp and twist, following which the two collapsed Vast Flow Palace Golden Immortals were crushed into the ground, instantly reduced to two piles of mangled flesh and bones.

Two blue nascent souls flew out of their remains, then rushed toward Luo Qinghai in a blind panic, but they weren't able to get very far before they were caught by a burst of qi and dragged up Gongshu Jiu's sleeve.

Luo Qinghai became even more furious upon seeing this, but in the end, he could only look on with tightly clenched fists.

Chapter 504: Joining Forces

"Chi Lijiao, Daoist Hu Yan, Wyrms 3... The three of you have committed quite a few transgressions, particularly you," Gongshu Jiu said as he stopped in his tracks and pointed a finger at the elderly woman from the Southern Dawn Race.

A perplexed look flashed through Daoist Hu Yan's eyes as he cast his gaze toward the elderly woman.

It was clear that he had heard of Wyrms 3 before, but was unaware that the elderly woman was Wyrms 3 in disguise.

Wyrms 3's expression stiffened slightly, but there wasn't much fear in her eyes as she looked back at Gongshu Jiu. However, the same couldn't be said for the elderly man beside her.

Meanwhile, Yun Ni turned to Daoist Hu Yan with a concerned look in her eyes.

"I've been looking everywhere for you three, but the Infernal Frost Immortal Manor had gathered all of you in one place. This is fantastic! It'll certainly save me a great deal of trouble," Gongshu Jiu continued as his smile widened even further.

As soon as his voice trailed off, he suddenly raised an eyebrow as his gaze fell upon the living corpses seated on the golden chair.

Han Li's heart stirred slightly upon seeing this, and he immediately yelled, "Everyone, all of us have played a hand in Xiao Jinhan's demise, so we're now in complete opposition against the Immortal Palace! This immortal envoy has clearly trapped all of us in his spirit domain with the intention of killing us all, so the only chance that we have at survival is to work together!"

Gongshu Jiu's attention was drawn to Han Li upon hearing this, but he merely watched Han Li with a smile, making no intention to stop him, as if what Han Li was saying had nothing to do with him.

A wry smile appeared on Luo Qinghai's face upon hearing this. In the wake of Han Li's declaration, his involvement in Xiao Jinhan's demise was virtually set in stone. Even though he wasn't actually a direct participant, Gongshu Jiu was certainly not going to believe that.

However, he wasn't overly bothered by this. Han Li was correct in saying that Gongshu Jiu clearly harbored intentions of killing everyone in the palace, so he had no choice but to work with everyone else anyway.

In that case, there was nothing for him to hesitate about. If he could somehow survive this ordeal, then he would just have to lead the Vast Flow Palace to defect to the Reincarnation Palace, which had already tried to recruit the Vast Flow Palace on many past occasions.

"Take this, Meng'er, it'll help you better withstand his spirit domain. I may not be able to look after you once the battle begins," Luo Qinghai said to Nan Kemeng as he handed the latter a longan-sized blue bead.

He then taught him a mantra for a secret technique through voice transmission.

Nan Kemeng's complexion was still very pale, but he reassured, "Don't worry, Master, I'll be fine."

He then accepted the blue bead and promptly swallowed it, then began to chant an incantation, upon which a layer of gentle blue light emerged over her lower abdomen, then swelled to form a blue light barrier with a radius of around 10 feet to encompass her entire body.

Nan Kemeng instantly felt as if he had been enveloped in a layer of gentle force that alleviated much of the crushing pressure and sense of asphyxiation that were weighing down upon him.

A hint of surprise flashed through Han Li's eyes upon seeing this.

That's a Profound Heavenly Spirit Domain!

Luo Qinghai had used a Profound Heavenly Treasure to help Nan Kemeng conjure up a faux spirit domain to ward off the power of Gongshu Jiu's spirit domain.

The fact that he was doing this indicated that he had already decided to accept Han Li's proposal.

Just like Luo Qinghai, everyone else had also realized that the only chance at survival that they had was to work together, and thus, all of them positioned themselves around Gongshu Jiu and Xue Ying, trapping them in an encirclement.

"What do you all think you're doing? How dare you display such blatant disrespect to Immortal Envoy Gongshu? Are you trying to oppose the Heavenly Court?"

Despite the brave front that Xue Ying was putting up, she unconsciously sidled up a little closer to Gongshu Jiu, and it was clear that she was feeling the pressure.

"Looks like all of you think that you can beat me thanks to your numbers advantage, but if that really were the case, then why would anyone bother to cultivate? How unfortunate. I wonder how long it'll take the Northern Glacial Immortal Region to recover after today," Gongshu Jiu lamented as he shook his head with a forlorn expression.

As soon as his voice trailed off, a sharp ringing sound suddenly rang out in the surrounding space.

Everyone in the palace was instantly struck by a burst of sharp pain in their eardrums, while the tremendous pressure surging toward them from all directions became several times more formidable.

Luo Qinghai immediately sprang into action, making a hand seal to conjure up a ball of blue light, which rapidly swelled in size to encompass everyone within it like a turbulent wave.

After being encompassed within the blue light barrier, the pressure on everyone was instantly lessened somewhat.

"Looks like you've made some decent progress in mastering the laws of the sea. Your crimes aren't all that severe, and I was originally only planning to make you serve as an immortal servant for a million years as a punishment, but you've insisted on digging your own grave," Gongshu Jiu remarked with a forlorn expression.

Daoist Hu Yan and the others also quickly followed suit, and light barriers of different colors emerged one after the other to encompass the entire palace, while different types of law power fluctuations surged toward Gongshu Jiu and Xue Ying.

However, Han Li had refrained from revealing his time spirit domain this entire time. His time law powers had been severely taxed during the prior battle, and while he hadn't completely run out, he also couldn't afford to use it without discretion.

In the face of a High Zenith Stage Jade Immortal, he had to be extremely meticulous, using every single ounce of his law powers where they would truly make a difference.

Gongshu Jiu was instantly inundated by a multitude of spirit domains, but his expression remained completely unchanged.

He casually swept a sleeve through the air, and two bursts of golden light emerged to form a pair of halberd-wielding puppets that were clad in golden armor.

As soon as the pair of puppets emerged, golden light that was filled with incredibly abundant metal law power fluctuations erupted out of their bodies, and their auras were comparable to those of late-Golden Immortal cultivators.

"Go!" Gongshu Jiu ordered, and the pair of golden-armored puppets instantly charged at Daoist Hu Yan and Luo Qinghai.

"Leave this puppet to us, Palace Master," the fair-skinned scholar said as he and the other Vast Flow Palace Golden Immortal charged at the oncoming golden-armored puppet.

Meanwhile, Ouyang Kuishan and the other dao lord had stepped forward to oppose the other puppet, while Yun Ni began drifting toward Xue Ying.

A hint of concern flashed through Daoist Hu Yan's eyes upon seeing this. Yun Ni had already sustained injuries while rescuing him earlier, so she was not in prime condition.

However, given the current situation, he couldn't afford to get distracted. After all, Gongshu Jiu was a bona fide High Zenith Stage Jade Immortal, and even with Han Li, Wyrn 3, Chi Lijiao, and Luo Qinghai on his side, their chances of victory were probably still slim to none.

"At this point, there's no use in thinking about anything else. Only by giving it our all will we have any chance at survival," Han Li declared through voice transmission.

"Your time law powers are extremely formidable, Fellow Daoist Li, so we'll need you to make some significant contributions when it counts," Luo Qinghai said in a grim voice.

"I'll be sure to do my best, and similarly, I hope that you'll also unleash your full power. As the sect master of the Vast Flow Palace, I'm sure you have some more tricks up your sleeve," Han Li replied.

Luo Qinghai offered no response to this, and at the same time, Gongshu Jiu was already making his first move.

He began making a string of complex hand seals, and bursts of viscous mist that were of a milky white color emerged behind Han Li and the others, then took on the form of a series of misty humanoid figures.

Everyone's expressions changed drastically upon seeing this.

As it turned out, the outlines of these misty figures were identical to theirs, and it was as if they were their shadows. What was even more astonishing to them was that the auras of these misty figures were also extremely similar to their own.

"Are these domain spirits?" Daoist Hu Yan mused with tightly furrowed brows.

It was said that once one's spirit domain reached the late-Spiritform Stage, it would be capable of conjuring up domain spirits similar to living beings, and these domain spirits were similar in nature to puppets and Dao Warriors, while their powers depended on the cultivation base and law powers of the owner of the spirit domain.

"I don't think so," Luo Qinghai replied. "If these were spirit domains, then they wouldn't be so similar to us. I think this is another ability of his qi law powers."

Before they had a chance to speculate any further on this matter, the misty figures were already charging at them.

Daoist Hu Yan raised the longsword in his hand, and crimson flames were revolving around its blade as he slashed it horizontally toward the oncoming misty figure.

A burst of crimson light emerged around the misty figure as well, and scorching flames rose up over its entire body as it also summoned a fiery longsword before slashing it through the air.

The two fiery swords clashed with a resounding boom, and a wall of fire rose up between Daoist Hu Yan and the misty figure.

The two of them then flew through the wall of fire in unison before their swords clashed once again.

On the other side, the misty figure that was facing Luo Qinghai had turned into a cloud of water vapor that seemed to have no substantial form, and it was sending waves upon waves crashing into Luo Qinghai's defenses.

As for Wyrms 3 and Chi Lijiao, they were also being harassed by the same misty figures.

Meanwhile, Han Li was holding his Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Sword tightly while locked in a standoff against his corresponding misty figure.

It seemed that even the misty figure's personality was rather similar to his, and it also adopted a more cautious approach, watching him in a still manner instead of striking right away.

Gongshu Jiu was standing somewhere further away with his arms crossed, and it seemed that he wasn't planning to get involved at all.

All of a sudden, Han Li launched himself forward, and as he did so, he abruptly vanished out of thin air.

In the next instant, he reappeared behind the misty figure before piercing his sword diagonally toward his opponent.

He had just used his Reversal True Axis to drastically enhance his own speed, so the sword strike had come very abruptly.

Right as the tip of his sword was about to pierce into the misty figure's abdomen, it also vanished from the spot, leaving nothing more than a faint wisp of residual mist behind.

Could it be that this thing possesses the same abilities as me?

Han Li's heart jolted slightly as he disappeared from the spot once again.

As soon as he reappeared, he immediately swept his sword horizontally behind him, and sure enough, the misty figure appeared right before him before lashing out with its sword as well.

A sharp clang rang out, and Han Li was forced back several steps by the force of the clash.

The misty figure was also sent sliding back, while the sword in its hand was destroyed by streaks of azure sword qi sweeping toward it.

Gongshu Jiu's brows furrowed ever so slightly upon seeing this, and he focused his gaze on the Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Sword in Han Li's hand.

Chapter 505: Misty Adversaries

Han Li's brows furrowed slightly as he sized up the misty figure standing before him.

White mist gently swirled around the misty figure's hand, and another longsword slowly took shape.

What on earth is this thing?

Han Li activated his Brightsight Spirit Eyes to find that each of the misty figures had a ball of light in their body that was pulsing in a rhythmic fashion.

The misty figure that was battling Daoist Hu Yan had a ball of crimson light in its body, the misty figure facing Luo Qinghai had a blue one, while the ball of light within Han Li's assailant was a light golden color.

However, aside from that, Han Li wasn't able to spot anything else remarkable about these misty figures.

Right as he was wondering whether he should summon his Mantra Treasured Axis to take a closer look, a slightly feeble voice suddenly rang out in his mind, and it belonged to none other than Nan Kemeng.

At this moment, everyone else around Han Li could hear his voice as well.

"These misty figures have no substantial forms, but all of them have law powers in their bodies that correspond with yours. Right above each of their heads is a white thread that's invisible to the naked eye, and these threads are connected to the immortal envoy's fingertips. At the same time, there's also a thread connecting their hearts to yours."

Han Li took a subtle glance at Gongshu Jiu's crossed arms upon hearing this, and sure enough, he could see Gongshu Jiu's fingers making tiny movements that were barely detectable.

It was as if he were a puppeteer that was controlling some puppets on strings.

While battling the misty figure before him, Han Li began to inspect his surroundings to find that all of the other misty figures were wielding the same law powers as the opponents that they had been assigned to.

A look of realization instantly appeared on his face as he called out through voice transmission, "Don't waste any more energy on fighting these misty figures, fellow daoists. All of them are reflections of us that have been conjured up by the immortal envoy's law powers, so their powers are virtually identical to ours, and it won't be an easy task for us to defeat them."

"I've arrived at this realization myself as well, but how are we supposed to defeat these things?" Luo Qinghai asked.

"Do not waste any more of your law powers. These reflections are connected to us through threads of mist, and their law powers are coming straight out of our bodies!" Han Li revealed.

"Now wonder I could feel my law powers being expended so quickly! The rate of expenditure is almost twice the normal rate for me!" Daoist Hu Yan exclaimed.

"He's trying to use these things to wear us down, and once our law powers are completely exhausted, we'll be completely at his mercy," Wyrms 3 said.

"Alright, now that we've identified the crux of the matter, does anyone have a solution?" Chi Lijiao asked.

"These figures possess no intelligence and are being controlled solely by the immortal envoy. Ultimately, this is just an ability of his, so these are nothing more than manifestations of his law powers. All we need to do is stop using our law powers for now and focus all of our attacks on Gongshu Jiu himself. That's the best solution I can think of right now," Han Li proposed.

"Sounds good to me! If things continue like this, we'll be dead soon anyway, so we may as well make a final stand!" Daoist Hu Yan chimed in in agreement.

Luo Qinghai took a glance at Nan Kemeng, and upon receiving a nod from the latter, he immediately declared, "I also agree with this course of action."

Wyrms 3 and Chi Lijiao also expressed their approval of this idea, and with that, all of five of them immediately sprang into action.

The crimson flames over Daoist Hu Yan's body were instantly snuffed out, and he spun around in mid-air, rising up like a tornado before hurtling directly toward the misty figure in front of him.

The flames around the misty figure's body also faded as it rushed at Daoist Hu Yan in the exact same fashion.

The two of them clashed in mid-air with a resounding boom, and Daoist Hu Yan allowed himself to be sent flying by the force of the clash, using it to launch himself at Gongshu Jiu.

Almost at the exact same moment, Han Li and the others also employed various strategies to disengage themselves from their battles against the misty figures before rushing at Gongshu Jiu.

A hint of surprise flashed through Gongshu Jiu's eyes upon seeing this.

"Have you already seen through it? It appears I may have underestimated all of you. Having said that, it's not like it makes any difference," he chuckled, and as soon as his voice trailed off, he abruptly made a wrenching motion with his left hand, upon which all of the misty figures were pulled toward him by a burst of tremendous force, reappearing directly in the paths of Han Li and the others in the blink of an eye.

"You think that it'll somehow make a difference just because you're not using your law powers? You still stand no chance at all!" Gongshu Jiu jeered like a cat toying with some mice.

Right at this moment, a burst of golden ripple suddenly appeared behind him, and Han Li abruptly emerged out of thin air, then lashed out with his Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Sword.

The sword was flashing with golden lightning, and right as it was about to strike Gongshu Jiu's waist, he suddenly vanished amid a flash of white light, replaced by the misty figures in the visage of Han Li.

In just the blink of an eye, he had managed to transpose himself with the misty figure, which was struck by the Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Sword and completely torn apart.

Meanwhile, Gongshu Jiu reappeared not far away, and the smile on his face finally faded as a cold and furious look appeared on his face.

A hint of disappointment appeared on Han Li's face in the wake of his failed attack, while Gongshu Jiu's brows furrowed tightly as he mused, "Time law powers... Were you the one who killed Elder Tao's son, Tao Yu? I can't think of anyone else in this immortal region cultivating the Mantra Axis Scripture."

"That's right, I'm the one who killed him," Han Li admitted with a bold grin.

Gongshu Jiu's expression darkened even further as he said, "You can smile all you want now, but I bet you're not going to be able to smile any longer once I take you back to Elder Tao! He's an expert in crafting nascent souls into nascent soul lamps, and you'll be burning for at least 100,000 years at Tao Yu's altar! You'll be in such excruciating pain that you'll wish you had been refined into a Golden Soul Pill instead!"

Han Li's expression remained completely unchanged as he retorted, "I've had a Golden Soul Pill before, but I wonder what a pill refined using a Jade Immortal's nascent soul will taste like."

As soon as his voice trailed off, he took a step forward and launched himself at Gongshu Jiu once again.

"How insolent!"

A cold look appeared on Gongshu Jiu's face, and he continued to control the misty figures that were battling Daoist Hu Yan and the others with his left hand, while simultaneously making a grabbing motion with his right hand to summon a slender longsword that looked as if it had been fashioned out of white jade.

As the sword was slashed through the air, an indistinct burst of qi seemed to flash through the air, then transformed into a series of extremely thin blade projections as it swept toward Han Li.

Han Li immediately activated his Brightsight Spirit Eyes, which allowed him to identify the trajectories of these blade projections.

At the same time, he slashed his sword through the air repeatedly, unleashing layers upon layers of azure sword qi that formed a protective barrier around him, keeping all of the oncoming blade projections at bay.

At the same time, he couldn't help but feel a little awestruck. It was incredible to him that someone was able to utilize their law powers to this extent. This was truly not a level of mastery that a Golden Immortal could hope to reach.

Due to the fact that he was constantly being suppressed by Gongshu Jiu's spirit domain, it took Han Li a great deal of effort to finally pierce through the layers of blade projections to close down the distance between himself and Gongshu Jiu.

He made a hand seal with one hand while slashing his sword through the air with the other, and all of the layers of azure sword qi around him instantly bloomed like a lotus flower before hurtling toward Gongshu Jiu at once.

Gongshu Jiu's brows furrowed slightly upon seeing this, and he raised his sword horizontally in front of him, then slashed it through the air with a flick of his wrist to conjure up a huge wall of white qi.

A string of loud clangs rang out incessantly within the palace, and all of the streaks of azure sword qi pierced into the wall of white qi, but were unable to make it all the way through.

A hint of disappointment appeared in Gongshu Jiu's eyes upon seeing this, and he remarked, "Looks like I overestimated you."

However, right at this moment, a smile suddenly appeared on Han Li's face as he gently flicked his Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Sword with his finger, and all of the streaks of azure sword qi abruptly exploded in unison, releasing an extremely formidable shockwave that blasted a huge hole into the wall of white qi.

The shockwaves continued to proliferate outward, causing the entire palace to tremble violently.

The green pill cauldron originally served as the core of this golden palace, but now that the cauldron had been eaten by Jin Tong and most of the restrictions inscribed onto the ground had been destroyed, a series of cracks began to appear on the walls in the face of these devastating shockwaves.

Gongshu Jiu was situated closest to the explosion, and he couldn't help but stumble back in retreat in the face of these shockwaves.

Before he had a chance to steady himself, a crimson figure abruptly appeared behind him.

He immediately swung around in a manner that seemed to defy the laws of physics, and he discovered that it was Daoist Hu Yan who had arrived on the scene and was slashing his fiery longsword directly at his head.

Gongshu Jiu immediately raised the slender longsword in his hand to parry the attack, and a sharp clang rang out as the pair of swords clashed, sending flames and sword qi erupting in all directions.

In the instant that the two swords clashed, a crimson gourd suddenly flew out of the cloth pouch on Daoist Hu Yan's back, and the opening of the gourd was aimed diagonally downward, directly facing Gongshu Jiu as it hovered above both of their heads.

The ancient runes on the surface of the gourd were flashing incessantly, and it was giving off waves of scorching heat.

Immediately thereafter, the stopper of the gourd flew out on its own with a loud pop.

Chapter 506: Was it Really Worth it

A loud draconic roar instantly rang out across the entire palace, and a mighty black dragon flew out of the opening of the gourd.

The dragon had black flames all over its body, and it opened its mouth before biting down viciously upon Gongshu Jiu.

"Dao Lord Baili!" Luo Qinghai exclaimed upon seeing this.

A hint of enlightenment flashed through Han Li's eyes upon hearing this, and he realized that Daoist Hu Yan had most likely not been trying to secure a High Zenith Pill for himself. Instead, it was to save Baili Yan, who he had been carrying in that gourd of his this entire time.

In the wake of the internal conflict in the Blaze Dragon Dao orchestrated by Xiao Jinhan, Ouyang Kuishan and many of the other dao lords had worked with the Northern Glacial Immortal Palace to surround Baili Yan, and not only did they foil his plan for reaching the High Zenith Stage, a plan that he had been working toward for countless years, they also managed to severely wound him, but he was ultimately able to get away.

Fortunately, Daoist Hu Yan was also able to get away from the Northern Glacial Immortal Palace, and after leaving the Blaze Dragon Dao, he reunited with Baili Yan, and now, the two of them were here in the Infernal Frost Immortal Palace.

However, what Han Li wanted to know was how Daoist Hu Yan had been aware in advance that there were High Zenith Pills in the immortal manor.

As soon as Baili Yan flew out of the crimson gourd, Daoist Hu Yan had already darted back in retreat.

Scorching black flames erupted out of the black blaze dragon's mouth to instantly inundate Gongshu Jiu, and the misty figures that he was controlling instantly slowed down significantly, as if Gongshu Jiu had temporarily lost control over them.

Everyone immediately pounced on this opportunity to destroy the misty figures, following which they hurriedly gathered around Gongshu Jiu and the blaze dragon.

Close to 20 seconds later, the blaze dragon closed its cavernous mouth, and it shrank down rapidly until it was no larger than the average snake.

"The High Zenith Pill has been beneficial to my recovery and allowed me to expel the karmic fire in my body, but I need more time to refine it, so this is all I can do to help you for now," the blaze dragon said.

"That's fine. Go back into the gourd to rest," Daoist Hu Yan replied.

Baili Yan immediately flew into the gourd upon hearing this, and Daoist Hu Yan stowed the gourd back into the cloth pouch on his back.

All of this had taken place in the blink of an eye, and Luo Qinghai and the others were still reeling a little. However, thankfully, Baili Yan's attack had allowed them to get rid of those pesky misty figures while also trapping Gongshu Jiu.

"Everyone, we need to take advantage of this opportunity to refine Gongshu Jiu's physical body, then capture his nascent soul!" Luo Qinghai urged.

Everyone immediately sprang into action upon hearing this, unleashing a barrage of attacks into the black flames around Gongshu Jiu.

Crimson flame, blue light, golden lightning... All manners of attacks surged into the black flames from all directions, compressing it into a fireball that was only around 10 feet in size.

Han Li was scrutinizing the interior of the fireball intently with his Brightsight Spirit Eyes, and he discovered that there was still a spherical, semi-transparent wall of qi around Gongshu Jiu's body that was keeping all of the flames and attacks at bay.

Furthermore, a layer of faint red light had appeared over the wall of qi, and it was becoming brighter and brighter.

A hint of alarm flashed through everyone's eyes upon seeing this, and they immediately attempted to take evasive measures, but it was already too late.

A burst of incredibly powerful shockwaves erupted in all directions, scattering all of the black flames and everyone's attacks before sending them flying back through the air.

The golden palace was already on the verge of collapse, and it was finally unable to hold itself together any longer, falling in a heap to be reduced to a pile of rubble.

However, before everyone had a chance to stand up from amid the rubble, Gongshu Jiu had already emerged from the wreckage, and he sighed, "I was going to invite all of you to come to our Heavenly Court to repent for your crime so that you can perhaps change your ways, but it seems that my kindness is being treated as weakness."

As soon as his voice trailed off, he swept his hands through the air, and five bursts of radiant light emerged over his fingertips. Five feathers from some type of unknown bird then flew out from within before hurtling toward Han Lin and the others.

The light radiating from the feathers had an illusory quality to it, and it was also giving off bursts of subtle law power fluctuations.

A sense of foreboding welled up in his heart upon seeing this, and he hurriedly raised his sword to defend himself.

With a flick of Wyrms 3's wrist, a silver bracelet that was riddled with ancient patterns slipped off her wrist, then began to revolve in front of her while radiating a vast expanse of bright silver light.

Meanwhile, Chi Lijiao raised both hands in front of himself to summon a golden badge, which transformed into a shimmering golden shield in the blink of an eye.

A string of loud clangs rang out one after another within the palace, and the sword in Han Li's hand was bent to an extreme degree, with its blade crashing heavily into his chest, sending him flying thousands of feet before crashing into a mountain face.

Luo Qinghai had summoned a jade fan treasure to protect himself, but it had been completely pulverized by one of the azure feathers, and a huge hole was punched into his chest while his entire body was slammed into the ground.

Wyrms 3's silver bracelet was shattered, and she was also sent flying through the air, but didn't appear to have sustained any injuries.

As for Chi Lijiao, his golden shield was also destroyed by an azure feather, which then pierced straight through his head, and in the blink of an eye, his nascent soul was captured by Gongshu Jiu.

In order to pick up his crimson gourd, Daoist Hu Yan was already a split second slower to react than everyone else, and by the time he looked up, one of the azure feathers was already no more than three feet away from his chest, so there was no time for him to take evasive measures.

In this dire situation, a figure suddenly shot forth from the side, then positioned themselves in front of him as a meat shield.

"Yun Ni!" both Daoist Hu Yan and Ouyang Kuishan exclaimed in unison.

The former hurriedly grabbed her by the arm in an attempt to drag her away, while the latter's body turned bright red as he unleashed a secret technique to drastically enhance his own speed, arriving in front of Yun Ni an instant before the feather reached her.

A dull thump rang out as the feather pierced through several protective light barriers before punching through Ouyang Kuishan's glabella, pulverizing both his head and his consciousness.

The three crashed heavily into one another and were sent flying together before falling to the ground.

A stunned look appeared on Yun Ni's face as she hurriedly rolled Ouyang Kuishan over, only to find that his eyes had already glazed over, but there was a satisfied smile hanging on his lips.

A complex look appeared on Daoist Hu Yan's face upon seeing this.

Yun Ni took a glance at Daoist Hu Yan, then turned her gaze back to Ouyang Kuishan, and for the first time in countless years, tears began to well up in her eyes.

She had actually met Ouyang Kuishan before Daoist Hu Yan in the Blaze Dragon Dao, and the two of them had embarked on multiple journeys together.

She had always been aware of his feelings, but she had never been able to reciprocate them.

Right at this moment, a golden nascent soul suddenly flew out of Ouyang Kuishan's dantian, and it looked as if it could fade out of existence at any moment, but it was still staring intently at Yun Ni with its tiny eyes.

"Was it really worth it?" Yun Ni asked with tear-filled eyes.

"My entire life, I've pursued greater power in the hope that I'll be able to attain freedom and do whatever I please someday, traveling this immortal region to my heart's content with my beloved dao partner. Unfortunately, the more advanced my cultivation base became, the more I was weighed down by responsibilities. For the first time, I've been able to act completely selfishly and for my own sake, so how was it not worth it?" the nascent soul replied in a feeble voice.

"You've earned my admiration, Ouyang Kuishan! Rest assured, I'll do everything in my power to resurrect you!" Daoist Hu Yan promised as he flipped a hand over to produce a palm-sized sandalwood box.

Ouyang Kuishan took a glance at him, then silently flew into the box.

Meanwhile, Han Li had already flown back from the mountain face and descended beside Daoist Hu Yan.

He had naturally witnessed Ouyang Kuishan sacrifice himself for Yun Ni just now, and his expression remained unchanged, but internally, his opinion of Ouyang Kuishan had been improved significantly.

Wyrms 3 took a glance at Chi Lijiao's body, then also flew over to join Han Li and the others. As for Luo Qinghai, he was laying completely still, and it was unclear whether he was dead or unconscious.

Perhaps it was because unleashing those feathers had been too taxing on him, but in any case, Gongshu Jiu didn't unleash any further attacks, instead remaining completely still on the spot.

"Why have you refrained from using your time law powers this entire time? Are you trying to save your energy so you can attempt to make an escape at the right opportunity?" Wyrms 3 asked through voice transmission as she turned to Han Li with a cold expression.

"I have a trump card ability that could perhaps kill Gongshu Jiu in a single strike, but I've expended too much of my time law powers earlier, so I have to be conservative and only strike at the right moment," Han Li replied with a shake of his head.

"I hope you're not lying. If we manage to get out of here alive, I'll give you the next level of the Spirit Refinement Technique. At your cultivation base, it's next to impossible to escape from a High Zenith Stage Jade Immortal, so don't harbor any delusions," Wyrms 3 said. free.com

"I'd advise you to also stop holding back, Fellow Daoist Wyrms 3."

As Han Li was speaking, he took a seemingly casual glance at his surroundings to discover that the fair-skinned scholar and the other Vast Flow Palace Golden Immortal had managed to destroy one of the halberd-wielding golden puppets. However, both of them had suffered severe injuries and weren't able to ensure much else aside from self-preservation.

Xue Ying had no intention of sparing them, and she immediately flew in their direction.

Nan Kemeng had also been sent flying by the earlier explosion, and it was unclear where he had fallen.

As for the Golden Immortal from the Blaze Dragon Dao, he was severely outmatched by the remaining halberd-wielding puppet without Ouyang Kuishan's assistance, and it wasn't going to take long before he crashed to a defeat.

"Fellow Daoist Hu Yan, you two should go and help out your fellow dao lord. I'll take care of things here," Han Li suddenly said.

Daoist Hu Yan was rather taken aback to hear this, and Han Li explained, "I'm sure it's already become clear to you that having a numbers advantage doesn't really help us at all against the immortal envoy. If we want to take him down, then we'll have to resort to some unconventional and risky tactics."

"Fine, we'll do as you say. You always seem to have more tricks up your sleeve, and I can never seem to get a good grasp on you. If we get out of here alive, I'll treat you to an entire jar of my finest wine!" Daoist Hu Yan replied with a smile.

"You better not forget that promise!" Han Li chuckled.

Chapter 507: Who Do You Want to Kill?

"What exactly do High Zenith Pills do? Surely it must have some extraordinary effects, considering how desperate Luo Qinghai and the others were to get their hands on these pills," Han Li suddenly asked through voice transmission.

"High Zenith Pills are extremely sought after among all Golden Immortals, but they're just as rare as they are revered," Daoist Hu Yan explained.

"Could it be that it has something to do with making a breakthrough to the High Zenith Stage?" Han Li asked.

"That's right. The most important effect of the High Zenith Pill is that it can help cultivators at the pinnacle of the Golden Immortal Stage ward off the fifth decay," Daoist Hu Yan confirmed with a nod.

"I see."

Han Li was ecstatic to hear this. Given Daoist Hu Yan's explanation, it was clear that High Zenith Pills to Golden Immortals were no less important than Golden Soul Pills to True Immortals, and they were clearly even more precious.

Furthermore, he had managed to obtain the most premium High Zenith Pill from that entire cauldron, and that was a massive reward to claim.

Daoist Hu Yan stowed away Ouyang Kuishan's body, then flew toward the remaining halberd-wielding puppet with Yun Ni.

Meanwhile, Han Li took a brief moment to inspect his own internal condition, then tightened his grip around his Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Sword as he exchanged a glance with Wyrn 3, indicating for her to prepare to strike.

Right at his moment, a burst of dull rumbling rang out from the golden chair, causing the entire palace to tremble violently.

Even though the palace had already collapsed, the chair remained completely unscathed.

All of a sudden, the living corpse seated on the chair rose to its feet, and its entire body was giving off radiant gray light.

The golden light barrier seemed to have sensed something, and it also began to glow radiantly while countless palm-sized golden runes emerged within it.

However, that still wasn't enough for it to contain the gray light, and before long, thin cracks were beginning to appear on its surface.

A burst of elated laughter rang out from within the golden light barrier, and it wasn't very loud, but everyone who heard it was struck by a burst of sharp pain in the head, as if there were countless red-hot needles piercing into their souls.

Everyone hurriedly channeled their cultivation arts to protect their souls as they darted back in retreat with alarmed looks on their faces.

Han Li also flew back in retreat like everyone else, while Gongshu Jiu cast a bewildered gaze toward the golden chair.

Xue Ying flew over to Gongshu Jiu's side, then also cast her gaze in the same direction.

Inside the light barrier, gray light was churning incessantly, and nine bursts of gray light that resembled plume of smoke surged out of the light barrier before wrapping themselves around the nine golden stone pillars, then snapped them with ease.

The golden light barrier immediately began to tremble violently as the cracks on its surface widened, following which it exploded with a resounding boom.

A figure slowly emerged from the vast expanse of golden light, and it was none other than the middle-aged daoist priest seated on the golden chair.

The daoist priest wore a faint smile as he walked along with his hands clasped behind his back, and he appeared no different from a normal cultivator.

The only remarkable thing about him was that his eyes were entirely gray in color with no whites at all, presenting a rather unsettling sight to behold.

A hint of surprise and befuddlement immediately appeared on Gongshu Jiu's face at the sight of the daoist priest, while Xue Ying asked, "Do you recognize this man, Uncle Gongshu?"

"I certainly wasn't expecting to find a Gray Immortal here. Looks like I really am in luck!" Gongshu Jiu mused as he stared intently at the middle-aged daoist priest like a hawk.

The expressions on the faces of Luo Qinghai and the others all changed drastically upon hearing this, and he immediately swept a sleeve through the air, releasing a burst of blue light that swept up all of the Vast Flow Palace cultivators before flying away into the distance.

The remaining dao lord of the Blaze Dragon Dao also hurriedly flew back to open up some distance between himself and the daoist priest, while Daoist Hu Yan and Yun Ni exchanged a glance before doing the same.

Han Li didn't know why everyone was so wary of the daoist priest, but he also decided that it was best to maintain his distance, flying over to Daoist Hu Yan's side as he asked through voice transmission, "What is a Gray Immortal, Fellow Daoist Hu Yan?"

The soul fragment had told him some things about Gray Immortals and the Gray Realm, but he hadn't gone into much detail, and it seemed that everyone was quite fearful of this Gray Immortal.

"You may not have heard about this, Fellow Daoist Li, but once upon a time, our Northern Glacial Immortal Realm was actually called the Infernal Frost Immortal Region. The entire immortal region was split into two following a major battle, and that was during the invasion of the Gray Immortals. Gray Immortals are sworn enemies of us immortals, and we don't know exactly where they come from, but it's said that they can devour immortals.

"During that battle, all of the sects and powers in the entirety of the Infernal Frost Immortal Region joined forces while also recruiting some reinforcements from other immortal regions, and it was only with their combined powers that they were able to force the Gray Immortals into retreat.

"However, close to half of all of the immortal region's sects were wiped out, and many races were eradicated altogether. Ever since then, no other Gray Immortals have appeared in this immortal region," Daoist Hu Yan informed.

"Why is it that I've never heard of any of this before?" Han Li asked with a stunned expression.

"The battle that I mentioned took place a very long time ago, and the Heavenly Court has always intentionally tried to conceal those past events, so only some of the top sects in the Northern Glacial Immortal Region, such as the Blaze Dragon Dao and the Vast Flow Palace, are aware of these events.

"You're still quite young, and you were only in the Blaze Dragon Dao for a very short time, so it's no surprise that you haven't heard about any of this," Daoist Hu Yan explained.

What Daoist Hu Yan had just said matched what the soul fragment had described, and with that, Han Li was able to confirm that the soul fragment had been telling the truth, at least in this regard.

Right at this moment, a streak of red light descended beside the middle-aged daoist priest, then faded to reveal Wyrms 3, who extended a slight bow toward him.

"Welcome back to the Immortal Realm, Daoist Master Mo Yu!"

Luo Qinghai and the others were all quite alarmed to see this, clearly not expecting Wyrms 3 to be familiar with this Gray Immortal.

Meanwhile, Han Li was also looking at the middle-aged daoist priest with a hint of surprise in his eyes.

He had already heard from the soul fragment that the Reincarnation Palace had worked with Gray Immortals in the past, so he wasn't that surprised to see that Wyrms 3 had ties with this Gray Immortal, but this didn't match the story that the soul fragment had told him.

According to the soul fragment, Mo Yu was the name of the High Zenith Stage Gray Immortal that had triggered the Gray Immortal invasion of the Northern Glacial Immortal Realm, but it had also told him that Mo Yu was a female disciple under the Infernal Frost Immortal Lord, while this Gray Immortal was clearly a man, so what exactly was the truth?

Before Han Li had a chance to ponder this matter any further, Gongshu Jiu suddenly exclaimed, "So you're Mo Yu! I had heard that you had gone missing in the wake of that battle all those years ago, is this where you've been hiding this entire time?"

The middle-aged daoist priest paid no heed to Gongshu Jiu as he turned to Wyrms three and said, "Oh? I'm surprised there's still someone who remembers me. Who are you?"

"I am Wyrms 3 of the Reincarnation Palace," Wyrms 3 replied.

Red light flashed over her body as she spoke, and in the blink of an eye, she transformed into a beautiful woman in a red dress, but her face was concealed behind a crimson dragon mask.

"Wyrms 3, is it? I suppose I owe you a favor now. Who do you want to kill?" Mo Yu asked as he swept his gaze over his surroundings.

Wyrms 3 offered no reply to this, merely pointing a finger in Gongshu Jiu's direction before flying away to the side.

Mo Yu turned his gaze to Gongshu Jiu with a faint smile, but he then suddenly turned his attention to Han Li.

"You're in a real sorry state, kid. You're bringing shame upon the laws of time! I'll chat with you after I've returned this favor," Mo Yu chuckled, and everyone else present immediately turned to Han Li with peculiar looks in their eyes upon hearing this.

"How are you related to this Gray Immortal, Fellow Daoist Li?" Daoist Hu Yan asked through voice transmission.

"That's a bit of a long story. I encountered that soul fragment of his in an underground palace, and I brought it with me after I left. At this point, I still don't know whether he's friend or foe," Han Li replied with a wry smile.

"Could it be that you really did enter the legendary Moonlight Palace?" Daoist Hu Yan exclaimed with wide eyes.

"It looks like that must've been it," Han Li replied.

Meanwhile, Mo Yu's gaze returned to Gongshu Jiu, and he sighed in a resigned manner, "I'm not someone who likes to owe favors to other people, so I'm afraid you're going to have to die here. How would you like to die?"

"How laughable! Your soul has only just been restored, and your cultivation base is still unsteady! You're just bluffing to try and buy time for yourself!" Gongshu Jiu harrumphed coldly as he made a hand seal, and 10 misty white figures emerged in front of him, each of which was several times larger than the ones from before, and all of them pounced at Mo Yu at once.

"Oh crap, you got me! I didn't think you'd see through me so quickly! Are all immortal envoys this smart nowadays?" Mo Yu exclaimed as he feigned a panicked expression, only to then blast a streak of gray light out of the palm of his hand as he declared, "One attack is all I'll need to kill you!"

As soon as his voice trailed off, the streak of gray light exploded into countless gray threads, all of which were flying through the air at an incredible speed before piercing through the bodies of the misty white figures in the blink of an eye.

All 10 of the misty figures were instantly rooted to the spot, then exploded into a vast expanse of white mist, much to the surprise and incredulity of Han Li and the others.

Those misty figures had caused them no shortage of trouble earlier, yet this Gray Immortal had just eradicated 10 of them in the blink of an eye!

After piercing through the misty figures, the gray threads continued to hurtle directly toward Gongshu Jiu, who remained completely unfazed as he opened his mouth to release a ball of white light, which transformed into an antiquated white mirror.

The antiquated mirror released a burst of white light that was filled with countless runes, and it formed a thick white cocoon of light around his entire body.

Mo Yu immediately switched to a different hand seal upon seeing this, and all of the threads of gray light converged toward a single spot, forming a thick gray arrow in the blink of an eye.

A formidable glacial aura was emanating from the arrow, and it was different from any type of law power, but was also not inferior to any of them.

A series of gray corkscrews of light also appeared around the arrow, and they began to revolve rapidly while giving off a terrifying screeching sound.

Chapter 508: Perfect Opportunity

As soon as the cocoon of white light took shape, the arrow of gray light also arrived, and the latter struck the former with tremendous force.

The white cocoon was instantly shattered like an eggshell to reveal Gongshu Jiu inside, and the gray arrow had already pierced through his body.

A large hole had been punched through his chest, and blood instantly began to flow out of all of his orifices.

Just as Mo Yu declared, it had only taken him a single attack to strike down Gongshu Jiu!

Han Li was very much taken aback to see this, but also quite relieved.

However, in the next instant, Gongshu Jiu's body abruptly dissipated into a cloud of white mist, following which he reappeared behind Mo Yu, then immediately opened his mouth to release a burst of dazzling five-colored light, within which was a semi-transparent crystalline rock.

The rock was surrounded by arcs of dazzling five-colored light, and it was giving off an incredibly destructive aura.

Mo Yu's expression changed drastically upon seeing this, and he hurriedly fled to the side while a burst of gray flames appeared around him to form a fiery gray barrier.

However, it was already too late, and the five-colored rock caught up to him in the blink of an eye, then exploded into a ball of blinding five-colored lightning that inundated his entire body in an instant.

The destructive power erupting out of the burst of five-colored lightning was over 10 times more formidable than that of the pill tribulations from before, and the space around the five-colored lightning immediately became severely warped and fractured, looking as if it could shatter at any moment.

Arcs of five-colored lightning sprang forth in all directions, causing the surrounding space to tremble violently, and everyone hurriedly took evasive measures, flying back in retreat as quickly as they could.

Within the blinding five-colored light, Mo Yu had vanished without a trace, and it seemed that his body had been completely eradicated.

A faint smile appeared on Gongshu Jiu's face upon seeing this, while Han Li and the others looked on with grim expressions.

If Mo Yu really had been slain, then they would once again be in a dire situation.

The five-colored lightning flashed a few times before quickly fading away.

All of a sudden, Gongshu Jiu's expression stiffened as a ball of gray light emerged where the five-colored lightning had been just a moment ago. The ball of light was around the same height as a grown man, and there were wisps of dense gray qi swirling around it.

The gray light then parted to reveal Mo Yu once again, and his complexion was a little pale, but aside from that, he was completely unscathed, and even his clothes were completely undamaged.

"You're a Gray Immortal, how could you possibly have survived Heavenly Damnation Lightning? This is impossible!" Gongshu Jiu exclaimed in incredulity.

"I didn't think that you would have a Heavenly Damnation Lightning Stone, but unfortunately for you, it's one of the lowest caliber, and that won't be enough to kill me," Mo Yu said with a shake of his head.

Gongshu Jiu immediately turned and fled toward the entrance of the palace as a streak of white light.

"Hey, don't run! I have to keep my promises!" Mo Yu yelled as he swept his right hand through the air, and his left arm instantly exploded into a ball of dense gray light, which transformed into a gray chain that shot forth through the air in a flash.

In the next instant, the gray chain appeared around Gongshu Jiu, then wrapped itself around him in a flash.

Bright gray light erupted out of Mo Yu's body before spreading outward, instantly forming a gray spirit domain with countless gray shadows swirling within it.

He then began to chant an incantation, and all of the gray shadows within the spirit domain converged toward a single spot to form an enormous gray dragon's head.

The draconic head was riddled with black runes, and it was giving off a terrifying glacial aura that was only becoming more and more formidable by the second.

In the instant the draconic head took shape, Han Li and the others were all instantly struck by a burst of sharp pain all over the entirety of their bodies, and they felt as if even their bone marrow were being frozen solid.

The protective spiritual light around them was completely ineffective in warding off this glacial aura, and they hurriedly flew away even further to protect themselves.

Gongshu Jiu's expression finally darkened slightly upon seeing this, and he let loose a low roar as balls of dazzling white flames abruptly erupted out of his body.

Every single one of these white fireballs were giving off tremendous law power fluctuations, and they were scorching the gray chain intently while he was also struggling to free himself with all his might.

The gray chain immediately began to creak and groan, and it looked as if it could burst apart at any moment, but at this point, the gray draconic head had already completely taken shape, and it took up virtually the entire palace.

Its skin was riddled with gray scales that were giving off a cold gleam, and two balls of gray fire lit up within its huge eye sockets as it cast its gaze toward Gongshu Jiu.

A thunderous roar rang out as it opened its cavernous mouth to release a pillar of black light that struck Gongshu Jiu with tremendous force, resulting in an incredibly bright eruption of gray light that forced everyone to shield their eyes and look away.

After the gray light faded, Han Li discovered that Gongshu Jiu had been sent flying into one of the collapsed walls of the palace.

His body was virtually completely embedded into the wall, and his robes had been torn to shreds. His hair was completely disheveled, and it was clear that he had suffered extremely severe injuries.

"That's all you've got? How frail. I don't even feel like playing around with you anymore," Mo Yu sighed as he made a hand seal, and another burst of blinding gray light emerged within the mouth of the gray draconic head.

An alarmed look appeared on Gongshu Jiu's face as he hurriedly flew out of the wall as a streak of white light, and he didn't even have time to address his own injuries as he swept a sleeve through the air, releasing a small white flag and a yellow badge, which began to rapidly revolve around him to form a protective barrier.

Right at this moment, a pained look suddenly appeared on Mo Yu's face, and he began to tremble uncontrollably, while his gray spirit domain also began to ripple violently.

A dull thump rang out as the gray draconic head exploded into a vast expanse of gray light, following which the entire spirit domain also vanished in a flash.

Gongshu Jiu was quite taken aback by this turn of events, but an ecstatic look then appeared on his face as he fled into the distance.

Right at this moment, a streak of golden light flashed past, and a figure appeared in Gongshu Jiu's path in the blink of an eye.

It was none other than Han Li, and radiant golden light erupted out of his body as he summoned his Mantra Treasured Axis, which immediately began to revolve rapidly.

Countless golden ripples surged out of the axis before encompassing Gongshu Jiu's entire body, instantly stopping him cold in his tracks.

Han Li then raised a hand to send an azure flying sword hurtling out of his sleeve, and it instantly swelled to over 100 feet in length, while thick arcs of golden lightning that were imbued with an incredibly destructive aura erupted over its surface.

A cold gleam flashed through his eyes as he made a hand seal, and the giant azure sword abruptly appeared in front of Gongshu Jiu in a flash before crashing down with immense power.

Gongshu Jiu was already aware of the fact that he was a member of the Reincarnation Palace, so if he were to get away, then there would be no end to Han Li's troubles.

He had already determined that even High Zenith Stage Jade Immortals weren't impervious to his time law powers. Prior to this, he had no chance of getting close to Gongshu Jiu, but the perfect opportunity had just presented itself.

During the earlier battle, Xue Ying had made sure to keep her distance, but she immediately swooped onto the scene upon seeing this.

Things had progressed completely differently from what she had anticipated, but she was naturally not going to allow a mere mid-Golden Immortal cultivator to do as he pleased.

As she flew through the air, she released a burst of white light out of her sleeve, and it contained a white rope immortal treasure that hurtled toward the giant azure sword.

However, as soon as the white rope entered the golden ripples, it was immediately slowed down to the point that it looked as if it had fallen completely still.

Xue Ying had never seen Han Li's Mantra Treasured Axis before, so she was very much taken aback by this turn of events.

A cold sneer appeared on Han Li's face as he abruptly expanded the golden ripples outward, and they instantly swelled in diameter by twofold to encompass Xue Ying as well.

As soon as she was caught within the golden ripples, Xue Ying was also rooted to the spot, and the shocked look on her face had also completely stiffened.

After trapping Xue Ying, Han Li pointed a finger at his giant azure sword, and it began to glow radiantly as it crashed down upon Gongshu Jiu.

An earth-shattering boom rang out as the giant azure sword was sent flying back, and it was trembling violently, while the spiritual light around it was flickering erratically.

A surprised look appeared on Han Li's face upon seeing this, and he hurriedly made a hand seal to stabilize his sword.

He then turned to Gongshu Jiu to discover that an eggshell-like ball of white light had appeared around him.

The ball of light was riddled with runes that were quite strange in appearance, and they weren't golden seal text, nor beveled silver text.

The runes were arranged in a way that resembled the patterns on the back of a turtle's shell, and it was somehow able to withstand an all-out strike from Han Li's Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Sword.

Han Li's eyes narrowed slightly as he made a hand seal, and the giant azure sword immediately lit up once again as it hurtled toward Gongshu Jiu.

At the same time, two more identical Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords emerged around him, and these two swords also swelled drastically in size before crashing down upon Gongshu Jiu with tremendous power.

Three earth-shattering booms rang out in unison, but all their swords were sent flying back once again, while the ball of light only rippled slightly before falling still again.

Han Li's expression darkened slightly upon seeing this.

Chapter 509: Ferocious Assault

At this point, Mo Yu's complexion had already improved slightly, and the gray light around him was no longer flickering, but instead of re-entering the fray, he was observing Han Li and Gongshu Jiu from the sidelines with an intrigued look on his face.

"That's a Myriad Law Bead! I didn't think that a mere immortal envoy would have so many fine treasures in his possession. It would almost be a pity to destroy this bead."

Wyrms 3 was also watching Han Li and Gongshu Jiu, and it was unclear what she was thinking.

As for Luo Qinghai and the others, they were all displaying different reactions to Han Li's abrupt interception.

Han Li took a glance at Mo Yu and Wyrms 3, and his brows furrowed slightly as he made a hand seal in preparation to lash out with his Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords again.

Right at this moment, a burst of white light suddenly flashed over Gongshu Jiu's body, and a burst of tremendous law power fluctuations erupted out of the ball of white light to strike the golden ripples, which immediately began to flicker erratically, while the time law powers within them were thrown into a state of disarray.

A surprised look appeared on Han Li's face upon seeing this.

With so many Time Dao Runes on his Mantra Treasured Axis, it was actually already far more powerful than his time spirit domain, albeit with a much more limited range, and this was the first time that someone had been able to disrupt it to this extent.

As expected, a High Zenith Stage Jade Immortal was not to be underestimated.

Despite this, Han Li remained completely unfazed as he made a rapid string of hand seals, and his Mantra Treasured Axis began to revolve even faster while the Time Dao Runes on its surface released a burst of radiant golden light, injecting bursts of time law powers into the surrounding golden ripples to stabilize them.

However, before the disruption could be completely quelled, another burst of tremendous law power fluctuations erupted out of the ball of white light to strike the golden ripples, and this time, they began to flicker and tremble even more erratically than before.

Han Li was doing everything in his power to stabilize the golden ripples, but the law power fluctuations surging out of the ball of white light were relentless, and each wave was more powerful than the previous one.

Before long, the golden ripples were beginning to fall part.

Mo Yu's brows furrowed slightly upon seeing this, and he remarked, "Looks like even with mastery over one of the three paramount laws, it's too much to ask for a Golden Immortal to take down a Jade Immortal."

He then proceeded to step forward, but Wyrn 3 stopped him as she interjected, "Don't force yourself, Mo Yu. Allow me."

"Well, I'm certainly more than happy to sit back and watch," Mo Yu replied in a lackadaisical voice.

Right at this moment, Luo Qinghai suddenly swept a sleeve through the air to summon a tall blue stone plaque that was riddled with blue patterns and giving off a peculiar aura.

He then pressed both hands against the stone plaque, and everyone around him immediately followed suit.

Even Nan Kemeng had flown over to his side, and his face was as pale as a sheet, but he pressed his palms against the stone plaque as well.

A burst of translucent blue light with countless runes flashing within it erupted out of the stone plaque, then instantly enveloped all of them before flying away at an incredible speed, vanishing into the distance in the blink of an eye.

The Blaze Dragon Dao dao lord's expression changed slightly upon seeing this, and he immediately opened his mouth to release several balls of crimson light, which encompassed his entire body before also carrying him away into the distance in a flash.

Daoist Hu Yan and Yun Ni were also struck by the urge to retreat upon seeing this, but they were hesitant to leave Han Li behind.

"Get out of here, Fellow Daoist Hu Yan. I did that Gray Immortal a favor by bringing him out of that underground palace, so he has no reason to target me. There's no telling what could happen from here, and the longer you stay, the more danger you'll be in," Han Li urged through voice transmission.

Daoist Hu Yan and Yun Ni exchanged a hesitant glance with one another upon hearing this.

Right at this moment, Mo Yu suddenly began to approach the two of them as he complained, "Why are all of you so scared of me? I'm a good person!"

His words of reassurance achieved the completely opposite effect, and Daoist Hu Yan and Yun Ni immediately flew away in the distance at the sight of the approaching Mo Yu.

"How sad. I'm the savior here, yet I'm being treated like a villain," Mo Yu sighed with a shake of his head, and he made no attempt to pursue Daoist Hu Yan and Yun Ni as he turned his gaze back to Han Li.

Right at this moment, Wyrms 3 abruptly appeared on the edge of the golden ripples, then raised both hands to release two streaks of yellow light, within which were a pair of long yellow needles.

The pair of needles were giving off formidable earth law power fluctuations as they shot forth toward Gongshu Jiu, but they were also immediately stopped cold in their tracks upon flying into the golden ripples.

"What are you doing, Fellow Daoist Li?" Wyrms 3 asked as she turned to Han Li with furrowed brows.

Han Li could only give a wry smile in response.

Prior to mastering the laws of time, the golden ripples released by his Mantra Treasured Axis hadn't been all that formidable, and he had been able to control them back then so that they didn't slow down his allies and their attacks.

However, now that he had reached the Golden Immortal Stage and made significant strides in his mastery over the laws of time, his Mantra Treasured Axis had become countless times more powerful, but it had also become unwieldy and uncontrollable.

Wyrms 3 seemed to have realized what the problem was upon seeing Han Li's expression, and her brows furrowed even tighter.

If Han Li couldn't control these golden ripples, then there was no way for her to help him.

Han Li took a deep breath as he summoned his time spirit domain to help him stabilize the golden ripples, but his efforts were proving to be largely futile.

The golden ripples were becoming thinner and thinner, and at this rate, they weren't going to last much longer.

The restrictive effect that the Mantra Treasured Axis had on Xue Ying was also significantly diminished, and a burst of law power fluctuations erupted out of her body as well to fight back against the golden ripples.

Han Li's brows furrowed slightly upon seeing this, and he quickly made a hand seal, upon which the area encompassed within the golden ripples instantly shrank down to a radius of no more than 1,000 feet, thereby releasing Xue Ying.

Xue Ying was ecstatic to have been freed, but she then took a fearful glance at Han Li and Wyrms 3 before immediately fleeing the scene, making no further attempt to assist Gongshu Jiu.

A cold look appeared on Wyrms 3's face upon seeing this, and she immediately pointed a finger in Xue Ying's direction.

At this point, her pair of yellow needles had also been freed, and they immediately shot forth toward Xue Ying at an incredible speed.

As for Xue Ying, her speed was hampered by Han Li's time spirit domain, so the yellow needles were able to catch up to her in an instant.

Immediately thereafter, countless yellow runes surged out of the pair of needles, forming a pair of large yellow nets that surrounded Xue Ying from all directions.

Both nets were giving off tremendous law power fluctuations, and they quickly ensnared Xue Ying before shrinking down to form a yellow ball in the blink of an eye.

A pleased look appeared in Wyrms 3's eyes upon seeing this, following which she turned her gaze back to Han Li with a contemplative expression.

In terms of overall power, Xue Ying wasn't only slightly inferior to her, so it shouldn't have been anywhere near this easy for Wyrms 3 to capture her, yet here in this time spirit domain, Xue Ying had been caught in an instant.

However, right at this moment, the yellow ball began to bulge violently, swelling to several times its original size, and many small holes began to appear on its surface.

Beams of radiant white light were bursting through these holes, and they erupted forth in all directions before converging to a single spot to reform Xue Ying's body.

However, in the wake of that brief ordeal, her face was looking a little pale, and as soon as she broke free from the yellow ball, she immediately continued to flee the scene even faster than before, reaching the edge of Han Li's time spirit domain in the blink of an eye.

Wyrms 3's expression darkened slightly as she gave a cold harrumph, and a burst of dark red light instantly erupted out of her body before expanding outward rapidly to form a dark red spirit domain in the blink of an eye, encompassing the fleeing Xue Ying within.

Countless bursts of dark red light were surging throughout the spirit domain, significantly slowing down the streak of white light around Xue Ying while also constantly whittling away at it.

Right at this moment, the Wyrms 3's dark red spirit domain and Han Li's golden spirit domain suddenly overlapped with one another, and both spirit domains abruptly lit up significantly, as if they were resonating with one another.

The two spirit domains then began to buzz and tremble, and a series of golden flowers appeared in the sky before drifting down from above.

Not only had Han Li's spirit domain brightened significantly, the same had happened to his golden ripples as well, and they were instantly stabilized, trapping Gongshu Jiu firmly within once again.

With both the time spirit domain and the dark red spirit domain becoming several times brighter, Xue Ying was also stopped cold in her tracks, unable to move any further.

Both Han Li and Wyrms 3 exchanged a bewildered glance upon seeing this, while a hint of surprise appeared in Mo Yu's eyes as well.

Han Li and Wyrms 3 had no idea what was happening here, but both of them knew that this wasn't the time to ponder such matters, so they immediately returned their attention to the battle at hand.

Wyrms 3 made a hand seal, and the yellow ball exploded, transforming into a pair of long, yellow needles once again.

Radiant yellow light erupted out of the pair of needles, and they vanished without a trace, then appeared beside Xue Ying an instant later before sweeping directly through her.

Her body was instantly severed into several pieces, and blood was sent splattering in all directions.

Han Li paid no heed to what was happening on that end as he continued to stare intently at Gongshu Jiu.

Trapped inside Wyrms 3's dark red spirit domain, the ball of white light around Gongshu Jiu had dimmed significantly, and this was naturally quite an encouraging sight for Han Li as a burst of radiant purplish-golden light erupted out of his body.

At the same time, several balls of light of different colors flew out of his body as well, then transformed into a series of different true spirit projections.

These projections revolved around Han Li momentarily before fusing back into his body, and he immediately began to swell drastically in stature.

A layer of purplish-golden scales appeared over his body, and in the blink of an eye, he had transformed into a purplish-golden giant that was over 1,000 feet tall.

The muscles on his shoulders and beneath his ribs squirmed in a rather grotesque fashion, following which two heads and four arms sprang out of his body.

Han Li knew that it was time to pull out all the stops, and he had unleashed his Holy Nirvana Physique!

Chapter 510: Slaying a Jade Immortal

The purplish-golden giant's entire body was riddled with countless golden and silver spirit patterns, and 36 specks of starlight had appeared on its lower abdomen. The combination of the radiant starlight and the dazzling purplish-golden light emanating from the giant's body made this form appear far more formidable than in the past.

Blue light flashed within Han Li's eyes as he let loose a low roar, and an incredibly formidable aura erupted out of his body, causing the surrounding space to tremble violently and sending rings of visible ripples surging outward in all directions.

A peculiar look flashed through Wyrms 3's eyes at the sight of Han Li's Holy Nirvana Physique, and Mo Yu was also quite taken aback by the sight of this transformation.

Han Li made a grabbing motion with all six of his hands, and the three Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords flew into his grasp.

He then opened his mouth to release three translucent golden threads, which vanished into the three giant swords in a flash.

The azure light radiating from the three swords instantly brightened by severalfold, as did the arcs of golden lightning flashing over them, and they transformed into countless golden lightning runes that swirled around the three swords.

The surrounding space shuddered once again in the face of the three swords' collective aura, while Han Li's Heavy Water True Axis appeared in one of three vacant hands.

As for the final two hands, a pair of purplish-golden weapons, namely a giant ax and a massive hammer, had taken shape within them.

These two weapons had been formed purely by spiritual power, but they were also giving off incredibly formidable auras.

Han Li took a step forward, and he abruptly vanished from the spot, then reappeared in front of the ball of white light an instant later before swinging all six of his weapons down upon it.

The three Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords, the Heavy Water True Axis, and the two purplish-golden weapons struck the ball of white light with an earth-shattering boom, causing it to tremble violently, while the part that had been struck caved in significantly.

However, the ball of light was incredibly resilient, and not only was it able to hold itself intact, it was able to repel all of Han Li's weapons.

However, after withstanding those attacks, the ball of white light had dimmed slightly.

A hint of elation flashed through Han Li's eyes upon seeing this, and he immediately continued his assault, swinging his weapons down in a relentless barrage.

The sound of Han Li's weapons pounding down onto the ball of white light resembled that of countless thunderclaps ringing out at once, releasing a burst of terrifying power that caused the nearby space to warp violently.

Mo Yu and Wyrms 3 were both astonished to see this.

Before long, the ball of white light was completely inundated by the barrage of furious attacks, and it resembled a tiny raft that was swaying unsteadily on a turbulent sea.

The light that was emanating from it was becoming dimmer and dimmer, and before long, only a thin layer of it remained.

Right at this moment, Han Li let loose a thunderous roar as blinding purplish-golden light erupted out of his body. His six arms became significantly thicker and stronger, while the six weapons in his hands also lit up significantly as they crashed down upon the ball of white light one final time.

A loud crack rang out as the ball of light was finally shattered into countless specks of white light, and Gongshu Jiu was revealed underneath with his hair completely disheveled.

Blood was also pouring out of all of his orifices, seemingly from the impact of all of Han Li's prior attacks, and there was an astonished look on his face.

A white bead was hanging in front of his chest, and it quickly shattered, just like the ball of white light.

Han Li's six weapons were stopped in their tracks for a brief moment before continuing to crash down upon Gongshu Jiu, and a dull thump rang out as he was smashed into a pile of mincemeat.

A relieved look flashed through Han Li's eyes upon seeing this, but right at this moment, a nascent soul that was as fair and translucent as jade flew out Gongshu Jiu's remains.

Around the nascent soul were several dozen wisps of white flames, which formed the shape of a lotus flower that encompassed the nascent soul within it.

Each wisp of these white flames had a translucent law thread within it, but these law threads were slowly shrinking, as if they were burning away.

A burst of incredibly formidable law powers erupted out of the white flames to force the golden ripples away, following which the white nascent soul vanished into thin air.

An alarmed look appeared in Han Li's eyes upon seeing this, but he didn't panic, and his Law Destruction Eye instantly appeared on his glabella.

The eye was flashing with a cold black gleam as it scoured the surrounding area.

At the same time, a translucent spiritual sense chain shot out of his glabella as well, then also vanished into thin air in a flash.

This spiritual sense chain was completely different from before. Not only had it become over two times thicker than in the past, a series of silver runes were also swirling around it, giving off a burst of law power fluctuations.

Immediately thereafter, a dull thump rang out, and the translucent chain emerged over 10,000 feet away, with the white nascent soul ensnared within it.

The nascent soul was flailing its little arms with all its might, fanning the white flames around it to incinerate the translucent chain, but the latter remained as resilient as an immovable mountain.

"You're not getting away!" Han Li declared with a cold sneer on his face as he swept a sleeve through the air, releasing an Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Sword that instantly transformed into a thin azure and golden thread.

A peerlessly sharp aura was surging out of the thin thread, causing the nearby space to tremble and sway.

The thin thread appeared in front of the white nascent soul in the blink of an eye, then pierced straight into its glabella, passing through with some difficulty.

With a hole punched into the nascent soul's glabella, the white flames around it instantly subsided, and Gongshu Jiu's consciousness completely faded, leaving only a pure nascent soul crystal behind.

Only then did Han Li heave a sigh of relief as he quickly reverted back to his human form.

His complexion had paled significantly, and he quickly withdrew his time spirit domain and his Mantra Treasured Axis as well.

The combination of his spirit domain, Mantra Treasured Axis, and Holy Nirvana Physique had been extremely taxing to unleash all at once, and at this point, his immortal spiritual power had already been completely exhausted.

He raised a hand to make a beckoning motion, and the golden and azure sword thread flew back into his body with something wrapped within it, while the other two Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords and the Heavy Water True Axis were also stowed away.

He then flipped a hand over to produce a pair of pills that he promptly devoured, and only then did his complexion improve slightly.

With Han Li's time spirit domain withdrawn, Wyrms 3's dark red spirit domain instantly returned to normal, and she took a long glance at Han Li before withdrawing her spirit domain as well.

After taking a moment to recover, Han Li swept a sleeve through the air, releasing a burst of azure that swept up Gongshu Jiu's storage bracelet, a pair of immortal treasures, and that white nascent soul.

"Well done, kid! To think that a mere Golden Immortal like yourself was able to slay a High Zenith cultivator! If word of this were to escape, then the entire Immortal Realm would be in awe! The paramount laws are truly not to be underestimated," Mo Yu praised with a smile as he flew over to Han Li's side.

However, Han Li knew that he couldn't take full credit for killing Gongshu Jiu. If it weren't for the fact that his spirit domain had resonated with Wyrms 3's, thereby significantly enhancing its power, there was no way it would've been able to contain Gongshu Jiu.

With that in mind, the thought of the two Dawn Fall Sect Golden Immortals sprang into his mind. Their yin and yang law powers had enhanced one another in much the same way as the spirit domain resonance that had just taken place.

Han Li cast his gaze toward Mo Yu as he asked, "Who exactly are you? Should I be calling you the Boundless Daoist right now, or Gray Immortal Mo Yu?"

"I am Gray Immortal Mo Yu, not the Boundless Daoist," Mo Yu replied with a smile.

Han Li didn't seem all that surprised to hear this, and he asked, "In that case, how much of what you told me about the Boundless Daoist and the Infernal Frost Immortal Lord is actually true?"

"I concealed my identity so that you would be willing to take me with you out of the Moonlight Palace, but everything else I told you is all true. The Boundless Daoist and the Infernal Frost Immortal Lord are one and the same. In fact, she's here right now," Mo Yu said as he cast his gaze toward a certain direction.

Han Li and Wyrms 3 were both rather taken aback to hear this, and they turned to the same direction.

"Why are you not showing yourself?" Mo Yu asked in a gentle voice.

A burst of spatial fluctuations emerged in that direction, and to Han Li's surprise, Lu Yuqing appeared before his eyes.

However, her disposition had undergone a complete change, and she was giving a peerlessly cold and sharp aura, as if she were the personification of a mighty sword.

"We finally meet again after so many years apart," Mo Yu said as he looked deep into Lu Yuqing's eyes, then approached her before grabbing onto her hands.

Lu Yuqing's cold facade instantly crumbled, and a faint blush appeared on her face as she complained, "What are you doing? There are people watching..."

"That decision of mine kept us apart for so many years, and it almost permanently separated us. Now that we've been reunited, I'm never going to let go of you again," Mo Yu said in a firm voice.

Lu Yuqing briefly put up a halfhearted struggle, then gave up and allowed Mo Yu to do as he pleased.

Han Li and Wyrms 3 were feeling a little awkward, and both of them looked away.

At the same time, the image of Nangong Wan sprang into Han Li's mind, and he couldn't help but heave a forlorn internal sigh.