

## **A Record 511**

### **Chapter 511: Unexpected**

All of a sudden, a pained yelp snapped Han Li out of his train of thought.

Han Li turned in that direction to find Mo Yu with his head cocked to the side, and there was a pained look on his face, while his ear was plucked upward by Lu Yuqing.

Wyrms 3 was also rather flabbergasted to see this.

"I told you to stop! You think you can just ignore what I say now?" Lu Yuqing yelled in an angry voice, presenting a stark contrast to the shy display that she had put on just a moment ago.

"Ow! Ow! You're going to tear it off! I'm sorry! I apologize! Please..." Mo Yu hurriedly implored in an agonized voice.

"You always apologize, but when have you ever actually changed? If it wasn't for you, neither of us would've ended up like this!"

Lu Yuqing raised her hand further as she spoke, and Mo Yu's head was also plucked up a bit further as a result.

"I already apologized, didn't I? Please forgive me, there are people watching..." Mo Yu implored as he put on a fawning smile.

Lu Yuqing took a glance at Han Li and Wyrms 3, then gave a cold harrumph as she let go of Mo Yu's ear.

Mo Yu hurriedly clasped a hand over his ear while giving Lu Yuqing a sycophantic smile, looking much like a puppy eagerly trying to suck up to its owner.

"Why did you let those people from the Vast Flow Palace get away? If the Heavenly Court learns of what happened here, you know what the outcome is going to be," Lu Yuqing asked with furrowed brows.

"Those are just small fry, it doesn't matter whether they get away or not. Besides, even if I had killed them, there's still no way that the news of our resurrection could be kept secret," Mo Yu replied.

Lu Yuqing raised an eyebrow upon hearing this, and before she could respond, Mo Yu abruptly turned and cast his gaze toward Han Li and Wyrms 3 as he declared, "It's all thanks to you two that we were able to finally reunite with each other. I'm no saint or gentleman, but I've always paid sure to repay those who have been kind to me, so if you have any requests, feel free to state them, and we'll do our best to fulfill those requests."

Lu Yuqing continued to glower at Mo Yu for a moment, then also turned to Han Li as she said, "Thank you for protecting me all this time, Fellow Daoist Han. It was only thanks to your help that I was able to recover my memories. If I don't repay this favor, then my dao heart will be inhibited, so please do tell us how we can make it up to you."

"Fellow Daoist Han? Weren't those people calling you Fellow Daoist Li earlier? What is your actual name?" Mo Yu asked.

"A name is nothing more than a title. You can just call me Li Feiyu," Han Li replied.

"Even after all we've been through together, you're still hiding your name? Aren't you being a little too cautious?" Mo Yu grumbled in a disgruntled voice.

Wyrms 3 was clearly also curious to hear Han Li's real name, but she didn't say anything.

Han Li didn't want to dwell on this topic any longer, so he turned to Lu Yuqing as he said, "In that case, I'm happy to oblige. Even though I've attained a spirit domain, I'm still not able to completely control it. Both of you are far more experienced with spirit domains than I am, so I'd like you to teach me how to use my spirit domain."

Mo Yu and Lu Yuqing exchanged a glance with one another upon hearing this, following which the former said, "Due to the disparities in the law powers mastered by each person, the way that a spirit domain is used will also differ from person to person, and the only way to truly master one's spirit domain is through experimentation."

"Having said that, experiences and insights from others may prove to be useful. These are the insights that I've gleaned from all my years experimenting with my spirit domain, you can have them for reference purposes."

Mo Yu flicked a finger through the air as he spoke, sending a gray jade slip flying toward Han Li.

Han Li caught the jade slip, then briefly inspected its contents with his spiritual sense, following which a faint smile appeared on his face. "You have my thanks."

"What would you like, Wyrms 3?" Mo Yu asked as he turned to Wyrms 3.

A contemplative look appeared in Wyrms 3's eyes, and she didn't immediately respond. Only after a brief silence did she reply, "I came here to save you on someone else's orders, so there's no need to compensate me. Having said that, during my time in the Reincarnation Palace, I've always heard that you're an extremely knowledgeable and experienced person, so I would like to ask you a question."

"Go ahead," Mo Yu prompted with a slight nod.

"Just now, my spirit domain resonated with Fellow Daoist Li's, and as a result, both of our spirit domains were significantly enhanced. Do you know why that happened?" Wyrms 3 asked.

"Throughout the entire Immortal Realm, the vast majority of Golden Immortals have mastered at least one type of law powers. For those who haven't mastered any law powers, withstanding the three decays is far too difficult, and progressing to the Golden Immortal Stage is next to impossible for them. Generally speaking, the more advanced one's mastery over their law powers, the more powerful their spirit domain will be.

"However, as the most fundamental powers of this realm, law powers are extremely profound, and there will sometimes be certain connections between certain law powers. When some compatible law powers are used alongside one another, they'll be able to significantly enhance each other," Mo Yu explained.

"So you're saying that some laws can be used in combination with one another?" Han Li asked.

"That's right, but it's a very rare occurrence, and not all law powers are compatible with one another. Only the law powers that are a good fit with each other have a chance of achieving resonance, such as the laws of yin and yang, the laws of wind and fire, you get the idea," Mo Yu replied.

"I see. In that case, my laws of time had to have somehow combined with Fellow Daoist Wyrms 3's law powers just now, and that resulted in an elevation of both of our law powers," Han Li mused.

"According to my knowledge, it's very difficult to combine law powers like this, and even for those who possess theoretically compatible law powers, it still takes extensive practice to facilitate resonance of law powers like this. Up to this point, Fellow Daoist Li have only met several times, and we've never practiced combining our law powers in the past, so how did this just spontaneously happen all of a sudden?" Wyrms 3 asked.

"As I mentioned, all law powers are extremely profound, and I daresay even a dao lord doesn't have full understanding over the laws that they've mastered. As for spontaneous law resonance, this is not something that hasn't happened before, so there's no need to be alarmed. If I'm not mistaken, you're cultivating the laws of reincarnation, right? I must admit, it's extremely rare to see resonance take place between two of the three paramount laws," Mo Yu mused.

Wyrms 3 didn't seem to be very convinced by this explanation, but she didn't say press any further on this subject.

Meanwhile, Han Li turned to Wyrms 3 with a hint of surprise in his eyes.

Prior to this, he hadn't been able to identify what law powers Wyrms 3 had been using, but Mo Yu had just answered that question for him.

"Both of your requests have been fulfilled now. The two of us have only just returned to this realm, and we still have many things to do, so this is where we'll part ways. I'll send the two of you out of the Infernal Frost Immortal Manor soon. In the meantime, please wait here for a moment," Lu Yuqing said, then swept a hand through the air.

Before Han Li and Wyrms 3 had a chance to respond, a burst of azure light swept up both her and Mo Yu before flying away into the distance, vanishing out of sight in a flash.

Han Li looked on at the departing duo with a contemplative look in his eyes.

Even though he had been skeptical about some of the things that the soul fragment had told him, never could he have imagined that he would be a Gray Immortal. As for Lu Yuqing, he certainly would've never guessed that she was the reincarnation of the Boundless Daoist and the true Infernal Frost Immortal Lord.

However, what came as the biggest surprise to him was that Mo Yu and the Infernal Frost Immortal Lord seemed to have become dao partners countless years ago.

Fate was truly a fickle and whimsical mistress at times.

As these thoughts were flashing through his mind, he turned to take a glance at Wyrms 3, and he couldn't see her expression through her mask, but it seemed that she was in deep thought.

He directed his gaze away from her, then descended onto the collapsed palace down below before releasing his spiritual sense.

Before long, an elated look appeared on his face as he swept a sleeve through the air to release several streaks of azure light in all directions, and the streaks of light quickly carried some objects back to him, namely a few pieces of the shattered golden roof and two destroyed golden puppets.

The roof had been constructed out of some type of golden material with a series of spirit patterns engraved onto its surface, and these roof fragments were giving off a type of special aura that was rather similar to that of his Integrated Five Extremes Mountain.

The golden roof had shown itself to be extremely effective in warding off pill tribulations earlier, and even though it had been shattered, these fragments still retained their spiritual nature, so they were still very useful to him.

As for the two puppets, he was quite interested in them as well.

Meanwhile, Wyrms 3 remained still on the spot, displaying no intention to scour the palace for spoils.

Han Li quickly stowed these things away, yet right as he was about to keep searching, a thick pillar of golden light suddenly descended out of the sky without any warning, encompassing both of them in the blink of an eye.

Han Li felt the air constrict around him, and there was tremendous pressure surging out of the golden light, instantly rendering him completely immobilized.

Countless runes were surging incessantly throughout the golden light, then converged toward Han Li's duo to form a pair of golden arrays.

Both of them felt the entirety of their fields of view being completely filled with golden radiance, following which they abruptly vanished from within the pillar of golden light.

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Elsewhere in the Infernal Frost Immortal Manor, there stood a relatively well-preserved three-story pagoda in a garden that was overgrown with weeds.

Two people were standing on the top floor of the pagoda, and both of them were looking into the distance.

They were none other than Mo Yu and Lu Yuqing, and the former had his arms wrapped around the latter as he gently stroked her shoulder.

"You're a lot more petite than before. I wasn't able to embrace you like this in the past," Mo Yu chuckled.

"Oh? It sounds like you like this body of mine better than my previous one," Lu Yun remarked as she raised an eyebrow.

Mo Yu's expression instantly stiffened upon seeing this, and cold sweat began to bead up on his forehead as he hurriedly replied, "Your appearance isn't important, what's important to me is what's on the inside!"

## Chapter 512: Parting Ways

"I can't be bothered beating you anymore. It's a waste of my energy," Lu Yun scoffed.

"You're completely right. My skin is really thick, so it doesn't really hurt me, but if you hurt your hand while beating me, then I could never forgive myself," Mo Yu said with a wide grin.

"Do you really not blame me for what I did all those years ago?" Lu Yun asked as she stepped out of Mo Yu's embrace and made her way over to the railing in front of her.

"The first few centuries after you sealed me away, I was indeed quite angry and confused, and after that, I even came to resent you a little. However, as more time passed, I simply missed you and couldn't work up the desire to resent you any longer," Mo Yu replied.

"I didn't think that the Reincarnation Palace would react so aggressively, to the point that they attacked my Infernal Frost Immortal Manor. The situation completely spiraled out of control from there, and the Heavenly Court ended up becoming the main beneficiary," Lu Yun sighed.

"It's alright, it's all in the past... Now that we've returned to the Northern Glacial Immortal Region, it's time that we settled the score with the Heavenly Court," Mo Yu said as he reached out to stroke Lu Yun's shoulder once again.

A loud slap rang out as the back of the hand was dealt a heavy blow.

"Don't go touching me as you please when there are other people watching!" Lu Yun scolded with her back facing Mo Yu, but there was a faint smile playing on her lips.

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In the sky above a vast, nameless ocean.

Countless streaks of light suddenly erupted out thin air, then converged to form a rectangular door of light that was several dozen feet tall and giving off bursts of formidable spatial fluctuations.

The radiant golden light within the door of light flashed momentarily, following which a pillar of golden light erupted out from within. A pair of figures were sent flying out of the door of light alongside the golden pillar, following which the door of light quickly faded away.

The two figures were none other than Wyrms 3 and Han Li, both of whom had already adopted their disguises once again.

Not long after they parted ways with Mo Yu and Lu Yun, they were teleported out of the Infernal Frost Immortal Manor.

After taking a moment to steady himself, Han Li looked around with a slightly lost expression as he asked, "Do you know where we are right now, Fellow Daoist Wyrms 3?"

Wyrms 3 flipped a hand over to produce a jade slip that contained a map, and after inspecting the map for a moment to ascertain their location, she replied, "We're still in the Black Wind Sea right now, but we're very far away from Red Moon Island."

"Would I be able to have a look at that map?" Han Li asked.

"It's not worth much anyway, so you can have it. In any case, I most likely won't be coming back to the Black Wind Sea ever again," Wyrms 3 said as she casually tossed the jade slip at Han Li.

Han Li caught the jade slip, then cupped her fist toward her in a grateful salute.

"Do you have any plans from here, Fellow Daoist Han?" Wyrms 3 asked.

"I still have some private matters to take care of in the Black Wind Sea. After that, I'll probably be leaving the Black Wind Sea as well," Han Li replied.



"Just leaving the Black Wind Sea most likely isn't going to be enough. My advice to you is that you should leave the Northern Glacial Immortal Region altogether," Wyrms 3 said.

"That was my intention further down the line. Once news of Xiao Jinhan and Gongshu Jiu's demise reach the Heavenly Court, the entire Northern Glacial Immortal Realm is most likely going to undergo an enormous change. Those of us who have entered the Infernal Frost Immortal Manor will surely be targeted by the Heavenly Court, and that's not to mention that I'm already a wanted fugitive of the Immortal Palace," Han Li mused.

Even though he had managed to slay Gongshu Jiu in the immortal, there had been a huge element of luck in that battle.

If he were to unleash all of his most powerful abilities at once, then he really did possess the power required to slay a High Zenith Stage Jade Immortal, but the problem was that his limited immortal spiritual power reserves meant that he wouldn't be able to maintain this peak form for very long.

If it weren't for the fact that Gongshu Jiu had already been significantly worn down by Mo Yu and the resonance that had taken place between his and Wyrms 3's spirit domains, there was no way that he would've been able to secure that victory.

He was definitely going to be hunted by Heavenly Court immortal envoys of comparable cultivation base from this point onward, and the thought of that filled him with the burning desire to attain more power. Given the turmoil that was inevitably going to sweep through the Northern Glacial Immortal Region, this was clearly not a place where he could continue to cultivate in peace.

"With your unfathomable powers, your future should be a bright one with limitless potential, but in reality, it's one that's fraught with peril, and even the slightest misstep could lead to your demise," Wyrms 3 suddenly said.

Han Li's expression remained unchanged as he replied, "If you have something to say, then say it. There's no need to try and scare me."

"I'm not trying to scare you, Fellow Daoist Han, I'm merely stating the facts. The fact that you've cultivated both the Spirit Refinement Technique and the laws of time means that your days are most likely numbered," Wyrms 3 said.

"What do you mean by that?" Han Li asked as his brows furrowed slightly.

"There are some circumstances involved that I can't explain to you right now, but what I can tell you is that the best way for you to weather this storm is to become a true core member of our Reincarnation Palace. I can submit a recommendation for you if you'd like. Once you have the protection of the Reincarnation Palace, it won't be so easy for the Heavenly Court to target you," Wyrms 3 explained.

"Was I not a core member before?" Han Li asked.

"Reincarnation Disciples are supposed to be core members of our Reincarnation Palace, but due to the circumstances, your instatement as a Reincarnation Disciple was quite rushed, so none of the higher-ups of our Reincarnation Palace are aware of your existence," Wyrms 3 replied.

"I'm not completely opposed to the idea, but does the Reincarnation Palace really have the power to oppose the Heavenly Court?" Han Li asked.

"Compared with the Heavenly Court, we don't have any major subsidiary powers on the surface, such as the Immortal Palaces. However, underground organizations like the Ubiquitous Pavilion and the Transient Guild are far more covert, and there are too many such organizations to count littered throughout the entire Immortal Realm. I'm sure you're well aware of the cumulative power of such organizations," Wyrms 3 said.

Han Li fell into deep thought upon hearing this.

The Transient Guild was already an extremely powerful organization on its own, so if it really was just one of the countless subsidiary powers of the Reincarnation Palace, then the Reincarnation Palace would truly be a monolith of unimaginable proportions.

Even so, Han Li still didn't immediately jump to a decision. "I need some time to think about this."

Wyrms 3 had already anticipated this response, and she replied, "That's fine. I'm sure you'll decide to join us one day."

"In any case, it's true that I can't stay in the Northern Glacial Immortal Region any longer. Can you suggest any good ways for me to leave this immortal region?" Han Li asked.

"There are different ways to travel between immortal regions, but the most common method is to use interregion gates. Back when the Northern Glacial Immortal Realm was under the Infernal Frost Immortal Lord's command, there had been a total of eight interregion gates, but most of them have been destroyed since then, and at this point, there's only a single one left. It's under the control of the Northern Glacial Immortal Palace, and it's situated in the Extreme Star Palace."

"Only one? Doesn't that mean that I'll have no choice but to go through the Northern Glacial Immortal Palace if I want to travel to other immortal regions?" Han Li asked as his brows furrowed slightly.

"This is the only official route, and of course, it's inaccessible to our Reincarnation Palace, so we've created another avenue through which one can reach the nearest Black Mountain Immortal Region, but it's far more time and energy-consuming than traveling through an interregion gate," Wyrms 3 replied.

"How so?" Han Li asked.

"I'm not sure if you're aware of this, but aside from a very small number of immortal regions that directly neighbor one another, most of them are separated by vast primordial lands. These primordial lands vary in size, but all of them are extremely perilous. Through several million years of exploration, our Reincarnation Palace was able to establish a relatively safe route to the Black Mountain Immortal Region," Wyrms 3 explained.

"Why didn't the Reincarnation Palace just construct an interregion gate of its own? Wouldn't that be much safer and more convenient?" Han Li asked.

"An interregion gate is not just an ordinary super long distance teleportation array, Fellow Daoist Han. The entire teleportation process requires the participation of cultivators who are at or above the Golden Immortal Stage and are adept at using spatial powers. On top of that, an astronomical amount of resources is required to construct the gate, so it's not just something that anyone can afford to construct," Wyrms 3 explained.

"Perhaps that would be a major obstacle for other powers, but surely the Reincarnation Palace possesses more than sufficient wealth to accomplish such a feat," Han Li mused.

"You're right. Given the wealth that our Reincarnation Palace possesses, we could construct even three or four interregion gates in this immortal region with no problems. However, the operation of an interregion gate involves the usage of spatial law powers, and those law power fluctuations are impossible to conceal. Unless we construct the interregion gates but never use them, they'll eventually all be taken over by the Heavenly Court," Wyrms 3 explained.

"I see. In that case, can I access the established route that you just mentioned?" Han Li asked.

"As a Reincarnation Disciple, you have the right to use the route," Wyrms 3 replied with a nod, then flipped a hand over to produce a white jade badge that she tossed at Han Li.

"You can find all of the information pertaining to the route in this jade badge," Wyrms 3 said.

"Why didn't you use this jade badge as leverage to force me to become a core member of the Reincarnation Palace?" Han Li asked as he caught the jade badge.

"There's no need for me to do that. I'm sure you'll willingly make the decision yourself in the near future. Oh, and here's the fifth level of the Spirit Refinement Technique that I promised you earlier," Wyrms 3 said, then flipped her hand over once again to produce another jade slip that she tossed at Han Li.

Han Li caught the black jade slip, then briefly inspected its contents before stowing it away into his storage bracelet.

"I can see that you're a woman of your word, Fellow Daoist Wyrms 3. You have my thanks," Han Li said as he cupped his fist in a grateful salute.

"I still have some other matters to attend to in the Northern Glacial Immortal Region, so this is where we'll have to part ways," Wyrms 3 said, then immediately turned to depart.

However, she then suddenly turned around again as she continued, "Your cautious nature really reminds me of someone else that I know. If you ever get to meet him someday, I'm sure the two of you would really get along."

After that, she flew away as a streak of light, quickly vanishing into the distance.

### Chapter 513: Spoils

Han Li could only look on at Wyrms 3's departing figure with a wry smile.

He took some time to closely examine the map of the Black Wind Sea, and he discovered that not only was he currently very far away from Red Moon Island, he wasn't particularly close to any of the islands on the map.

Moments later, he stowed the map away, then set off in the direction of Dark Veil Island as a streak of azure light.

The wind blowing over the sea was carrying with it a slightly rank and salty smell, and after flying for tens of thousands of kilometers, Han Li removed the mask on his face and reverted back to his original appearance.

He then gently exhaled as he slowed down in his flight, inspecting his surroundings as he flew along at a leisurely pace, and it was a rare moment of serenity for him.

Even though the trip into the Infernal Frost Immortal Manor had been fraught with peril, his luck had been quite exceptional, and not only was he able to ultimately survive the ordeal completely unscathed, he had reaped many rewards to boot.

His cultivation base had reached the mid-Golden Immortal Stage, he had managed to manifest a large number of time law threads, and he had also attained a spirit domain. On top of that, his entire set of Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords had undergone an incredible evolution, and even Jin Tong and his Essence Fire Raven had both become significantly more powerful than before.

Additionally, he also had the storage tools of Xiao Jinhan, Feng Tiandu, and Gongshu Jiu, and he was very much looking forward to going through the contents of those storage tools.

Close to an hour later, a three-colored island that was around 10 to 15 kilometers in size appeared in Han Li's field of view down below.

He immediately swept his spiritual sense over the island to find that it was completely devoid of human habitation, so he decided that this would be a good place to make a stop at.

As he descended toward the island, he was able to catch a clearer glimpse of it.

The eastern part of the island was filled with lush greenery, giving it a vibrant green color when viewed from afar, and the cries of apes and deers were ringing out incessantly from within. The central area of the island was slightly barren, with sections of yellow earth exposed, while the western side of the island was riddled with steep cliffs and mountain faces.

As soon as Han Li descended onto the island, a burst of loud rustling instantly rang out from within the dense forest, and a flock of seabirds rose up from the greenery before flying away from the island.

He found a patch of empty ground in the eastern part of the island where the sunlight filtered through the trees, and he sat down there with his legs crossed. freeweb . com

Immediately thereafter, a speck of golden light emerged from his body, then quickly expanded to form a spherical light barrier that encompassed the entire island.

He then flipped a hand over to produce a trio of storage bracelets, while a small white flag and a yellow badge also appeared on his lap.

The flag bore the image of a sea of clouds with both beveled silver text and golden seal text runes embroidered within them, while the words "Cloud Talisman" were inscribed onto the shaft of the flag, and that was presumably the name of the treasure.

This was a treasure of quite a high caliber, but there were no restrictions placed upon it, and Han Li was able to use it as he pleased after a brief stint of refinement.

He injected his immortal spiritual power into the flag, and it immediately swelled drastically in size, forming a huge flag that was close to 20 feet tall.

As he waved the flag through the air, a vast expanse of white mist that resembled a sea of clouds surged out from within, inundating the entire island in the blink of an eye.

All of the remaining birds and beasts on the island instantly erupted into a panicked frenzy with the sudden descent of this cloud of mist.

Fortunately for them, Han Li was only testing out what the flag could do, and he hadn't unleashed any of its abilities, so none of the living creatures on the island were harmed.

He discovered that this flag seemed to actually be an offensive treasure, but in a fit of panic, Gongshu Jiu had used it as a protective treasure earlier, so its true power was never revealed.

Having said that, the fact that an early-High Zenith cultivator had summoned it in such a perilous situation to protect himself indicated that the flag had to have some brilliant abilities, ones that Han Li was eager to explore in the future.

After stowing the flag away, he pulled out the yellow badge before conducting a close examination.

The badge was enshrouded within a layer of yellow light, within which some extremely obscure runes were flashing incessantly, and at the center of the badge was inscribed the words "Immortal Envoy" in golden seal text.

Han Li extended his spiritual sense toward the badge, but as soon as his spiritual sense came into contact with it, it immediately released a burst of yellow light that kept his spiritual sense at bay.

Han Li's brows furrowed slightly upon seeing this, and he attempted to channel his immortal spiritual power into the yellow badge as well.

All of a sudden, a string of runes abruptly erupted out of the badge before racing up into the heavens.

Han Li was greatly startled by this, and he immediately summoned his Mantra Treasured Axis, which released a wave of golden ripples that instantly encompassed the entire surrounding area.

The string of runes was only able to fly for about 1,000 feet before they were encompassed within the golden ripples, upon which they were instantly slowed down significantly, and Han Li made a grabbing motion with one hand to draw the runes back to himself.

The string of runes was struggling in his hand as if they were living creatures, and as soon as he tightened his grip around them, they were immediately scattered into specks of yellow light that quickly faded away.

Han Li presumed that these runes had been released by some type of concealed restriction in the badge, which would be activated as soon as someone outside of Gongshu Jiu tried to use the badge, and if those runes had been allowed to escape, then another immortal envoy from the Heavenly Court would most likely be on his trail soon.

Han Li gently exhaled as he stared at the yellow badge with a hesitant look on his face.

The badge had the potential to expose him, so his immediate thought was to destroy it right away. However, it was no ordinary object, and he couldn't shake the feeling that it would be somehow useful to him in the future, so it would be a real pity to have to destroy it.

After some hesitation, Han Li decided against destroying the badge. Instead, he placed some thorough seals on it before stowing it away.

After that, he picked up Xiao Jinhan's storage bracelet, and after briefly refining it, he released all of its contents, which took up the entire clearing that he was in.

Following a brief examination, Han Li discovered that there were over 30 treasures among the items, the most powerful ones of which were a set of two ice-attribute swords and a small blue flag, both of which were Acquired Immortal Treasures that were imbued with law powers.



Aside from that, there were also several dozen vials of different pills, only a small number of which Han Li was able to identify, while the rest were completely unfamiliar to him.

However, the medicinal auras emanating from all of these pills were far more formidable than the pills that he had regularly consumed to assist in his cultivation in the past, so it was clear that these were pills that were only fit for consumption for Golden Immortals.

Having reigned supreme over the Northern Glacial Immortal Region for so many years, Xiao Jinhan had accumulated a very impressive fortune, but all of it had now fallen into Han Li's hands.

Han Li briefly split up these pills into different categories, then stowed all of them away as well with a sweep of his sleeve.

His gaze then fell upon a white scroll that was around a foot tall, and he casually drew it into his own grasp before opening it.

As the scroll was slowly unfurled, Han Li caught a glimpse of several large characters running vertically down the right side of the scroll, and the characters read "Huanan Pill Scripture".

He hurriedly unrolled the entire scroll upon seeing this, then began to pore over its contents.

A short while later, he slowly rolled the scroll back up again, and a faint smile had appeared on his face.

There were only five pill recipes on the entire scroll, but all of them were for refining Golden Immortal Stage pills, so they were perfect for Han Li.

Furthermore, he could tell from the descriptions of the five pills that all of them were among the vials of pills that he had just stowed away.

Hence, he had both the pill recipes and some samples in his possession, and he would be able to refine more of these pills anytime that he pleased.

Han Li took a deep breath to suppress his elation before opening another scroll, and this one was filled with no fewer than 5,000 tiny ancient characters.

The characters had been inscribed in a very forceful fashion, to the point that the strokes had created deep indentations into the material of the scroll, and the text was giving off a cold and menacing aura.

Just the mere sight of the scroll was enough to make Han Li feel as if he were standing in a bone-chilling snowstorm.

This scroll contained the cultivation insights that Xiao Jinhan had gleaned over the course of his entire life pertaining to the laws of water.

Han Li wasn't cultivating the laws of water, but the Black Sea Heavy Water Tome being cultivated by his Earthly Deity Avatar was a water-attribute cultivation art, and he also regularly used heavy water himself, so he was quite familiar with concepts related to the laws of water. As such, he was able to determine that these insights were extremely valuable, and this scroll would be highly sought after among those cultivating the laws of water.

After stowing the two scrolls away, Han Li turned his gaze to all of the spirit medicines and materials that littered the ground.

A brief examination told him that all of these spirit medicines were very advanced in age, and they were most likely ingredients required to refine the Golden Immortal Stage pills from earlier.

As for the spirit materials, they were also all quite rare and precious, but most of them were ice-attribute materials that weren't very useful for Han Li.

Aside from those things, all that remained of Xiao Jinhan's belongings was a small mountain of Immortal Origin Stones, which were shimmering radiantly under the light of the sun.

He gleefully stowed all of these items away, then immediately moved onto the storage bracelet that had once belonged to Feng Tiandu.

A burst of azure light swept over the ground, and the entire clearing was once again filled with items of all descriptions, among which were three Acquired Immortal Treasures, namely a black bone saber that was around two feet in length, an inky-black rectangular inkstone, and a sheet of paper that had a jade-like quality to it.

After unraveling all of the restrictions placed upon them, Han Li refined all three treasures to an elementary extent.

On each side of the black bone saber was engraved a crescent-shaped indentation, out of which faint wisps of baleful qi were emanating incessantly.

In contrast with the bone saber, the rectangular inkstone appeared completely unremarkable in appearance. There was nothing inscribed upon it, and its only noteworthy feature was that its surface was riddled with irregular cracks. However, as soon as Han Li injected his immortal spiritual power into the inkstone, scorching black flames instantly surged out of those cracks.

As for the sheet of jade-like paper, a beastly lion-like head was engraved onto one end, and following an injection of immortal spiritual power from Han Li, the head rapidly swelled in size to form an icy mountain that resembled a resting lion, and it seemed to possess formidable restrictive powers.

#### Chapter 514: Treasured Case

After briefly observing the trio of Acquired Immortal Treasures, Han Li stowed them away, then made a beckoning motion toward a case on the ground that was about a foot in size, and it slowly drifted over to him.

On each side of the case was a sealed mechanism, upon which was plastered a silver talisman.

Han Li inspected the talismans briefly to find that they were a Azure Dragon Wood Trapping Talisman, a White Tiger Radiant Metal Talisman, a Vermilion Bird Fire Raising Talisman, and a Xuanwu Water Barring Talisman. Furthermore, all four of the talismans were of the highest possible quality.

Whatever's in this case had to have been held in extremely high regard by Feng Tiandu if he was willing to seal it with a Four Symbols Talismanic Array, Han Li thought to himself.

With that in mind, he made a hand seal and began unraveling the array.

The Four Symbols Talismanic Array was quite troublesome to deal with as the powers of the Four Symbols supported one another, so the talismans couldn't be removed one after another. Instead, all of them had to be removed at once. Otherwise, there was a very good chance that whatever was inside the case would be destroyed on the spot.

Hence, the best way to unravel such an array was to have four people with similar cultivation bases working together to remove all four talismans at the same time.

However, Han Li chose a much simpler and more direct approach, which was to encompass the case within the golden ripples released by his Mantra Treasured Axis, then remove all four talismans in rapid succession before they had a chance to react.

After successfully removing the four talismans, the mechanisms on the case instantly sprang open, and Han Li lifted its lid before setting it aside.

Even after the lid was removed, not even the slightest hint of spiritual power fluctuations emerged from within the case.

Han Li peered into the case to find that there was a waxy yellow scripture and a palm-sized black jade badge inside, placed around which were a series of black nails that were arranged in an orderly fashion.

The first thing that Han Li did was pull out the ancient scripture, and he discovered that it was quite smooth to the touch, indicating that it had been fashioned out of the hide of a certain type of beast.

On the cover of the ancient scripture was inscribed the words "Illusory Dawn Treasured Scripture".

This title was rather familiar to Han Li, and after some contemplation, he realized where he had heard of it before.

Back when he was searching for a time-attribute cultivation art in the Transient Guild, someone had once mentioned to him there existed a time-attribute cultivation art in the Dawn Fall Sect, and it was precisely this Illusory Dawn Treasured Scripture.

When it came to time-attribute cultivation arts, Han Li had only ever come into contact with the Mantra Axis Scripture, so he was unable to reference other cultivation arts of the same attribute to deepen his understanding of the laws of time.

Hence, this Illusory Dawn Treasured Scripture could provide him with a valuable learning experience.

All of a sudden, a thought occurred to Han Li, and he hurriedly summoned his Mantra Treasured Axis, then directed the gaze of his Eye of Truth upon the ancient scripture.

A beam of golden light shot out of the Eye of Truth before shining upon the yellow scripture, and a burst of golden light flashed momentarily over the surface of the scripture before immediately fading away again.

A hint of disappointment appeared in Han Li's eyes upon seeing this, and he stowed away both the scripture and his Mantra Treasured Axis.

Looks like this scripture is different from that stone plaque in the Blaze Dragon Dao. Both contain records of time-attribute cultivation arts, but this scripture doesn't appear to be imbued with any time law powers...

With his immense spiritual sense, it didn't take Han Li very long at all to read through the entirety of the Illusory Dawn Treasured Scripture, and he was very pleased to discover that even though this was also a time-attribute cultivation art, it was completely different from his Mantra Axis Scripture. In particular, it mentioned that once one attained an Illusory Dawn Sand Domain, they would be able to influence the power of time within a certain area.

However, it seemed that neither Feng Tiandu nor Qi Tianxiao had been able to make much progress in this cultivation art. At the very least, neither of them were able to use this cultivation art in battle.

Han Li wanted nothing more than to begin studying this cultivation art extensively right away, but doing so would require centuries, perhaps even millennia of seclusion, a luxury that he absolutely couldn't afford, given the current circumstances.

With that in mind, he could only suppress these urges and stow the Illusory Dawn Treasured Scripture away to be examined some other time.

After that, Han Li picked up the black badge from the case.

The badge was extremely smooth, and it appeared to have a transparent exterior, but its center was as dark as ink, resembling a drop of ink frozen in an ice crystal.

Just like an ink droplet, the black center of the badge was still able to flow slightly.

This appeared to be a badge that represented Feng Tiandu's status as the grand elder of the Dawn Fall Sect, and after the close call with Gongshu Jiu's badge, Han Li decided to set up a layer of restrictions, and only after that did he attempt to inject his immortal spiritual power into the badge.

However, no matter what he tried, the black badge remained completely unmoved, and it was as if it were truly nothing more than an ordinary badge.

In the end, Han Li wasn't able to uncover what purpose the badge could serve, and he could only give up on the endeavor.

With that, all that remained in the case were the black nails, of which there were quite a few, 81, to be exact.

Han Li picked out one of the nails at random and inspected it closely for a moment to find that it was riddled with all types of patterns, including some type of ancient beast and many peculiar runes, clearly indicating that this was no ordinary nail.

On top of that, there were wisps of black mist that resembled viscous ink swirling around the nail, further lending it a sense of mystique.

After picking up the black nail, Han Li noticed that there seemed to be a black metal slab embedded into the bottom of the case, and it was riddled with inscriptions of different depths.

Only after fishing the metal slab out of the box did he discover that it was an array plate that was riddled with spirit patterns, and on the lower left corner was a line of text that read: "Dawn Fall Heavenly Array."

Han Li was holding the array plate in one hand and the black jade badge in the other, and he took a glance down at the 81 black nails as he murmured to himself, "This seems to be some type of protective array..."

With that in mind, he stroked a finger over the array plate to find that there was an indentation on its back that was identical in shape and size to the black badge in his hand.

He immediately placed the badge into the indentation, and it fit inside perfectly with a faint crack.

A burst of black light instantly surged over the array plate, while the inky substance within the badge flew out from within before roaming over the surface of the badge.

Specks of dark golden light emerged over certain parts of the badge in the wake of the flowing ink, and an elated look appeared in Han Li's eyes as he hurriedly refined both the array plate and the badge together.

After that, he set them down onto the ground, then picked up one of the black nails before gently placing its tip down onto one of the specks of dark golden light.

As soon as the nail began to approach the array plate, the latter abruptly released a burst of powerful suction force that caused the nail to slip out of Han Li's hand before nailing itself into the speck of golden light.

Immediately thereafter, a thunderous rumbling sound rang out in the forest not far away, and Han Li turned to that direction to find that a black pillar of light that was several thousand feet tall had erupted out of the ground there.

There appeared to be a powerful beast coiled around the pillar of light, and it was constantly releasing bursts of faint black qi.

Han Li's eyes immediately lit up upon seeing this, and he continued to place more of the black nails down onto the array plate.

One nail after another was set down onto the array plate, while more and more pillars of black light rose up over the island.

After the final pillar of black light emerged, the black mist swirling around all of the pillars of light instantly spread outward to fuse together, quickly forming a black light barrier that encompassed the entire island.

Immediately thereafter, all of the pillars of black light that had appeared on the island gradually became more and more transparent, until they vanished out of sight entirely.

Before long, the light barrier encompassing the entire island also faded away, and it was as if nothing had ever happened.

However, a miniature version of the island had already appeared on the array plate in front of Han Li, indicating that it was under the protection of the array.

After observing the array plate for a moment, he rose to his feet, then flew out of the island.

As he passed through the light barrier, he clearly felt a burst of spiritual power fluctuations sweeping over his body, but as the one who had activated the array, the light barrier naturally posed no obstacle to him.

Looking into the island from the outside, it didn't appear to be any different, and it was impossible to tell that it was enshrouded within an array. No spiritual power fluctuations could be detected, but as soon as Han Li activated his Brightsight Spirit Eyes, the entire array instantly became as clear as day to him.



He flew all the way to around 10,000 feet away from the island, then clenched a hand into a tight fist and channeled his immortal spiritual power before throwing a punch at the island.

A resounding boom rang out as the entire space shuddered violently, and a giant fist projection that was over 1,000 feet in size emerged before hurtling directly toward the island.

As soon as the fist projection came into contact with the light barrier, the latter was immediately revealed.

Radiant black light emerged over its surface as a series of inky-black dragons flew out of the 81 pillars of black light, drawing upon the power of the array as they converged toward the spot on the light barrier that had been struck by the fist projection.

An indentation that was several hundred feet deep was compressed into the black light barrier, and it looked as if it could collapse at any moment, but Han Li could sense that it was still far from reaching its limits.

Han Li gave a slight nod of approval upon seeing this.

Even though he hadn't unleashed that punch with his full power, it was still an extremely formidable blow, and the average True Immortal Stage protective array would've most likely already been completely razed to the ground at this point.

By Han Li's estimates, the defensive prowess of this array was slightly inferior to that of the array that the Northern Glacial Immortal Palace had set up in the Blaze Dragon Dao to trap Baili Yan.

Even so, this was already a very remarkable protective treasure.

Generally speaking, the protective array employed by a sect would always be set up in an area with an abundance of spiritual qi, and specially refined array plates and array flags also had to be set up to further bolster the array.

With those measures in place, the power of the array would be maximized, but it would also be permanently set in place without any possibility of being moved. It would be very difficult for someone on the outside to break the array, but the array could easily fall prey to internal sabotage.

In contrast, this array was a portable one that could be activated using just an array plate, so it was not only very convenient, but also quite difficult to damage.

With this array plate in his possession, setting up cave abodes was going to be far less of a hassle in the future.

### Chapter 515: Incredible Wealth

After returning to the island, Han Li placed the array plate back into the treasured case, then stowed the case away into his storage bracelet before continuing to sort through Feng Tiandu's belongings.

In contrast with Xiao Jinhan, Feng Tiandu had far fewer pills and pill recipes in his possession, and what he did have were also of inferior quality, but he possessed far more spirit materials than Xiao Jinhan did.

Among them were as much as a quarter of a kilogram of Heavenly River Stardust, around a dozen palm-sized Vibrant Rainbow Crystals, and seven or eight vials of Serene Dark Water, all three of which were important spirit materials for refining Acquired Immortal Treasures, so they were always hotly contested during any major auctions that they appeared, even for the tiniest amount.

Aside from that, Feng Tiandu also had a pair of Silver Meridian Immortal Vines that were each around a foot in length and roughly the same thickness as an infant's arm. These vines were vastly renowned in the Northern Glacial Immortal Region as an exceptional puppet refinement material, and they were impossible to buy from virtually anywhere.

According to some unofficial historical records that Han Li had read on some scriptures, puppets refined using these vines possess bodies comparable to True Immortals in power, and they also develop a system of meridians in their bodies that allow them to channel immortal spiritual power and unleash immortal abilities.

After stowing all of these materials away, Han Li's gaze fell upon a bamboo cane that was as green as jade.

The cane was only around three feet in length and as thick as an adult human thumb. It was split up into nine sections, and each section was giving off a faint white glow. Even though it was without a root, it still seemed to be teeming with vitality, indicating that it was imbued with wood law powers.

Han Li was cultivating the laws of time, while his Earthly Deity Avatar was cultivating the laws of water, so he didn't know much about other types of law powers, he was still aware of just how precious these materials that were imbued with law powers were.

In particular, for those cultivating the laws of wood, this bamboo staff would be an extremely highly sought after treasure.

Han Li was going to require a large quantity of items that contained time law powers in order to manifest more time law threads in the future, so he could see if he could exchange these items for things that he needed.

Aside from that bamboo cane, none of the rest of Feng Tiandu's belongings caught Han Li's interest, not because there was nothing else of value, but simply because Han Li's standards had become almost absurdly high. Otherwise, the mountain of Immortal Origin Stones in Feng Tiandu's possession, which was even larger than Xiao Jinhan's collection, would be enough to leave the average Golden Immortal completely flabbergasted.

After sorting through all of Feng Tiandu's belongings, Han Li paused momentarily, then refined Gongshu Jiu's storage bracelet before also releasing all of its contents.

In the blink of an eye, a mountain of Immortal Origin Stones that exceeded even the combined wealth of Feng Tiandu and Xiao Jinhan appeared in the clearing. The Immortal Origin Stones on the top of the mountain slowly clattered down until they reached the edge of the clearing, while all of the other treasures were squished to the side.

Han Li's mouth gaped open slightly at the sight of the small mountain of Immortal Origin Stones, which was quite a bit taller than himself, and he was stunned beyond words.

I can't believe a High Zenith cultivator has so many Immortal Origin Stones...

In addition to the Immortal Origin Stones that he had taken from Qu Ling, Xiao Jinhan, Feng Tiandu, and the others, his current wealth exceeded two million Immortal Origin Stones, which was surely comparable to the entire wealth of a major sect.

In the blink of an eye, Han Li had become ridiculously wealthy, and it seemed that he had more money than he knew what to do with.

However, he then quickly regained his composure.

The path of cultivation was a long arduous one, and the amount of resources that he would have to go through was immeasurable. It was going to take a vast amount of resources just to secure more items that contained time law powers, and that wasn't even to mention all of the pill refinement resources that he required.

With that in mind, these two million Immortal Origin Stones were most likely nowhere near enough to even support his cultivation to the High Zenith Stage, and the elation in his heart immediately began to die down.

He made his way to the other end of the clearing, and from there, he continued to examine Gongshu Jiu's belongings.

The first thing that caught his attention was a massive wooden shelf with multiple tiers, one that was laden with over 1,000 Transient Guild masks of all types of different descriptions.

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

Aside from the numbers on these masks, they also had a variety of different prefixes, including Wurm, Raccoon, Dragon, Crow, and Fox.

Looking at this vast collection of masks, Han Li couldn't help but feel a sense of sorrow for these Transient Guild members that he had never met before. If he had perished by Gongshu Jiu's hands, then his masks would've been added to this collection as well.

"It looks like I'll never have to worry about running out of masks to use," Han Li chuckled as he swept a sleeve through the air to stow the entire wooden shelf away.

Due to how enormous Gongshu Jiu's collection was, Han Li had to sort through one type of items at a time, and the first category of items that he had chosen to examine were the pills.

Gongshu Jiu had a large number of pills in his collection, all of which were of an extremely high caliber, and most of them were unidentifiable to Han Li, but he presumed that they had to all be High Zenith Stage pills.

Having said that, Han Li was a Heavenly Pill Master, so he was able to determine from the aromas and other characteristics of these pills that most of them were for recovery and regenerative purposes, while there were only two types for cultivation enhancement.

It just so happened to be the case that there was golden slip plastered to each of the jade vials that contained these two types of pills, and the slips carried the names of these pills, namely Clear Jade Pills and Zenith Garden Pills.

However, what was rather disappointing to him was that there was only one of each pill left in the two jade vials.

As for the golden slips, their material was rather special, so he decided to give them a closer examination as well.

As soon as his hand came into contact with one of the golden slips, a series of golden characters emerged from within, denoting a series of medicinal ingredient names, such as Jade Yang Essence, Wind Spirit Seeds, Nine-leaf Silverberries...

Clearly, the golden slips contain the pill refinement recipes for these two pills.

Han Li examined the lists of ingredients while sorting through the spirit medicines in Gongshu Jiu's collection, and he discovered that Gongshu Jiu still had a spare supply of most of these ingredients, while only a few ones were missing,

A faint smile appeared on Han Li's face upon seeing this.

After that, he picked up a black jade box, then tore off the golden talisman adhered to it before opening it.

As the lid of the box was removed, he was immediately greeted by a rich medicinal aroma.

There was a pill that was as fair as jade sitting in the jade box, and there were three golden lines on its surface, while faint wisps of mist were rising up from it to form a tiny white cloud around three inches above it.

Much to Han Li's astonishment and elation, this was a third-tier dao pill imbued with qi law powers!

A dao pill of such a high caliber was most definitely a priceless treasure, and Han Li couldn't help but examine it repeatedly with elation in his eyes, unable to bear the thought of putting it down.

Only after a long while did he close the jade box again before stowing it away.

After sorting through all of the pills, Han Li took a moment to compose himself before working through Gongshu Jiu's treasures.

To Han Li's surprise, there were only two Acquired Immortal Treasures in Gongshu Jiu's collection, and after some thought, he realized that perhaps High Zenith cultivators simply relied less on treasures than Golden Immortals.

One of the Acquired Immortal Treasures was a tiny, rusty bianzhong that was very shabby in appearance, looking as if it had just been unearthed long ago.

However, when Han Li tried to crush it with his immense strength, he discovered that he was unable to do so.

Aside from that, he discovered that no matter what he struck the bianzhong with, it didn't produce any sound.

Even after some extensive experimentation, he was unable to find out how to use the treasure.

As for the other immortal treasure, that was a strange-looking black bladed weapon that was around five feet in length, with the hilt and blade roughly equal in length, and its surface was riddled with lightning cloud designs.

Upon injecting his immortal spiritual power into the blade, Han Li discovered that it would tremble and buzz, and all of the lightning cloud designs on its surface would turn golden in color, while arcs of golden lightning sprang forth.

However, as he attempted to inject the power of the Lightning Bird and the Divine Devilbane Lightning in his body into the blade, it immediately began to tremble violently, clearly displaying intense rejection.

After some contemplation, Han Li summoned Daoist Xie, who only took a brief glance at all of the spoils that littered the entire clearing before withdrawing its gaze.

"I managed to reap some spoils during the earlier battle, and this blade is one of them. You're adept in using the power of lightning, so why don't you take a look to see if this is something that you can use?" Han Li proposed.

Daoist Xie remained silent as it swept its gaze over the blade, upon which its expression changed ever so slightly.

Han Li immediately noticed this minute change in Daoist Xie's expression, and he asked, "Is there something wrong?"

"If I'm not mistaken, the name of this blade is Thunderslash, and it's a vastly renowned weapon from the Black Soil Immortal Region," Daoist Xie replied.

"The Black Soil Immortal Region? It sounds like you've recovered quite a bit more of your memories, Brother Xie," Han Li remarked.

"Ever since we arrived in the Northern Glacial Immortal Region, snippets of memories have been returning to me, and it's becoming more and more frequent an occurrence of late. Some memories that were previously incomprehensible to me have also been contextualized, so I have indeed recalled many things," Daoist Xie explained.

"It's fine, you don't have to explain anything to me. Seeing as you're able to identify the blade, I'm sure you'll be able to make good use of it, so you can have it," Han Li said with a smile.

#### Chapter 516: The Jade Pixiu

"I can't just accept such a precious gift for nothing," Daoist Xie said in an indifferent voice.

Han Li was familiar with Daoist Xie's personality, so he wasn't surprised by this response at all, and he said, "From the Spirit Realm to the Immortal Realm, you've assisted me greatly on many occasions. Even though you're contractually bound to do so, I still know better than to take you for granted.

"On top of that, I'll most likely be requiring your assistance from here onward as well. With this blade in your possession, your combat prowess will be significantly enhanced, and that'll only further benefit me."

After a brief moment of contemplation, Daoist Xie nodded in response. "I suppose you're right."

It then accepted the blade from Han Li and grabbed onto its hilt with both hands as a flash of golden lightning lit up in its eyes.

A loud crackling sound rang out as all of the lightning cloud designs on the entire blade began to radiate dazzling golden light, and the spiritual power fluctuations emanating from it were countless times more powerful than what Han Li had been able to manage.

After testing out the blade for a while longer, Daoist Xie stowed it away as it promised, "I'll be sure to repay you for this."



Han Li merely nodded in response with a smile on his face.

A curious look then appeared in his eyes as he wondered to himself, Could it be that Daoist Xie's former master came from this Black Soil Immortal Region?

This was clearly a question that Han Li didn't have an answer to, so he didn't ponder it for long before he continued to sort through his spoils.

This time, his gaze fell upon a tiny white jade Pixiu.

It seemed to be no different from an ornamental antique, and it was giving off a warm gleam under the light of the sun.

Han Li examined the Pixiu momentarily with his Brightsight Spirit Eyes, then smiled as he asked, "Are you going to reveal yourself, or do you want me to beat you until you have to?"

The Pixiu remained laying on the ground in a completely still manner, as if it really were just an inanimate object.

"If you're going to force my hand, then don't blame me for what I'm about to do," Han Li said in a cold voice as his eyes narrowed slightly.

In the wake of Han Li's threat, the white Pixiu finally began to move, and it swelled rapidly to transform into a giant white beast the size of a house.

"To think that a mere Golden Immortal would dare to..."

The giant white Pixiu's voice abruptly cut off as its entire body stiffened.

As it turned out, three Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords had appeared around its neck, and all of them had their tips aimed directly at its throat.

The Pixiu had no doubt that if it were to step out of line, then those three swords would have it decapitated in an instant.

With that in mind, the Pixiu immediately shrunk down to the size of an average pet dog, and it laid down in front of Han Li in a submissive manner as it said in a feeble voice, "Don't be like that... Let's just have a nice and civilized chat."

The three Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords continued to hover in the air around it, displaying no intention of letting it off the hook.

"You must be Gongshu Jiu's spirit pet, right? I can sense that you have quite a powerful aura. Why didn't you help him during his battle against us?" Han Li asked.

"Ptui! I'm a primordial true spirit, not a spirit pet! What right does he have to make me his spirit pet? I was only forced to follow him because he'd lived longer than me and possessed a superior cultivation base!" the Pixiu roared in a furious voice.

"Answer me! Why didn't you help him?" Han Li asked as a cold look appeared on his face.

"Because even if I had helped him, there's no way we would've been able to win," the Pixiu replied in a sheepish manner. "One of you had mastered the laws of time, while the other had mastery over the laws of reincarnation, and that's not even to mention that old monster... Gongshu Jiu was an idiot for picking a fight with you, I certainly wasn't going to go down with him!"

"Did he not have any way to force you to help him?" Han Li asked with a skeptical expression.

"He wishes he did! Unless he killed me on the spot, there was nothing he could do as long as I refused to sign a contract with him," the Pixiu replied with a smug expression.

"So you're telling me he was unable to do anything to you? Is your current body not one that's been restricted by him using a secret technique? Otherwise, how could a true spirit like yourself have been turned into a little ornament that could be stowed away in a storage tool?" Han Li asked as he raised an eyebrow.

"That's... That's because..."

The Pixiu had no response for this.

"Tell me the truth! What abilities do you possess that convinced him not to place any more forceful restrictions upon you?" Han Li asked in a demanding voice.

"Fine, I'll come clean to you. I have an innate ability that allows me to gather wealth. Over the years, that old bastard, Gongshu Jiu, managed to accumulate a great deal of wealth with me by his side, and that's why he didn't want to kill me," the Pixiu conceded.

"If you keep lying and insisting on testing my patience, then I'll kill you right now. Your true spirit blood will be quite useful to me," Han Li mused as a hint of killing intent surfaced in his eyes.

"No, don't do that!" the Pixiu hurriedly implored in an urgent voice. "All of you humans are so sly and cunning! My innate ability isn't to gather wealth. Instead, it's to uncover certain hidden natural treasures, and as I become more powerful, this innate ability will also continue to improve."

"Alright, I suppose only time can tell whether you're being truthful to me. Now then, do you want to sign a contract with me or be slaughtered for your true spirit bloodline?" Han Li asked.

"What choice do I have? Having said that, I like the look of you a lot better than Gongshu Jiu," the Pixiu sighed in a pitiable voice as it took a glance at the three Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords and the time spirit domain around it.

A faint smile appeared on Han Li's face upon hearing this, and he raised a hand before extending a finger toward the Pixiu's glabella.

After the contract was signed, the Pixiu said, "We're on the same boat now, Master, and my first piece of advice to you is to destroy that thing."

Han Li turned to the direction that it was pointing in to discover a shimmering golden disk, and he asked, "What's that?"

"It's the thing that Gongshu Jiu used to communicate with other immortal envoys and emissaries. As soon as the Heavenly Court learns that Gongshu Jiu has met his demise, they'll be sure to send people to track down that thing," the Pixiu explained.

Han Li reached out to make a grabbing motion, drawing the disk into his grasp for a closer examination.

A cold look then appeared on his face as he said, "If this thing is destroyed by force, the Heavenly Court will immediately be tipped off! Are you trying to get us both killed?"

"Of course that would be the outcome if you destroy it using conventional means, but if you give it to me, then I assure you that won't happen. Now that a contract has been established between us, our lives are interconnected, so what would I stand to gain from screwing you over?" the Pixiu grumbled.

Han Li raised an eyebrow with a skeptical look on his face, but he still handed the disk over to the Pixiu, upon which the latter immediately swallowed the disk whole.

"I was born with no anus, and there's an independent world in my belly, so nothing that goes in will be able to come out unless I allow it. Now that the communication disk is in my belly, it's completely cut off from this world, so no one will be able to track it down," the Pixiu explained with a proud expression.

"It sounds like you're the perfect thing to use to get rid of evidence after killing someone... This is your true innate ability, isn't it?" Han Li jibed.

The Pixiu immediately realized that it had revealed too much, and it protested in a disgruntled voice, "Don't even think about making me swallow anything dirty! I don't eat anything aside from treasures and spirit materials!"

An amused smile appeared on Han Li's face as he continued to sort through Gongshu Jiu's belongings.

The Pixiu seemed to know Gongshu Jiu's treasures like the back of its paw, and it proved to be a great help to Han Li as he sorted through the treasures.

After the treasures came the spirit materials and spirit medicines, of which there was a huge stash, and all of them were incredibly rare and precious pieces. There was also an incomplete map of the Immortal Realm, which denoted many of the areas in the Northern Glacial Immortal Region.

To Han Li's surprise and elation, he also discovered a pair of items that contained time law powers, one of which was a round fruit that was riddled with tiny golden spots, while the other was a broken dagger that was around a foot in length.

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Before long, the sun set, and dusk was already beginning to transition into night.

It had taken Han Li the good part of an entire day to sort through all of his spoils, and he stretched lazily as he exhaled with a pleased smile on his face.

He then swept a sleeve through the air to release a streak of golden light, and a little girl that appeared to be eight or nine years of age emerged.

She stumbled around a little before falling flat onto her backside, and Han Li hurriedly cast a concerned gaze toward her, only to find that was completely fine, but she was yawning non-stop with heavy-lidded eyes, looking as if she had just been woken up from a deep sleep.

"Why did you wake me up, Uncle?" Jin Tong complained in a displeased voice, displaying no intention of opening her eyes.

"Wake up, Jin Tong. It's time to eat," Han Li said with a smile.

Jin Tong finally forced her eyes open slightly upon hearing this, and she asked, "What is there to eat?"

"Take a look for yourself," Han Li replied as he swept a sleeve through the air, and close to 20 treasures that were giving off formidable spiritual power fluctuations instantly appeared in the clearing, including the white stone pillars that Jin Tong hadn't yet had a chance to finish.

"Woah, there's so much!" Jin Tong exclaimed as she snapped wide awake in an instant.

She then flew through the forest as a blurry golden shadow, arriving in front of the collection of treasures in the blink of an eye.

She then wrapped her arms around one of the white stone pillars with an ecstatic look on her face, but right at this moment, a thought suddenly occurred to her, and she turned to Han Li with her eyes narrowed slightly in suspicion and accusation.

Han Li immediately felt a chill run down his spine at the sight of her piercing gaze, and he asked, "What's wrong?"

#### Chapter 517: Verification

"You were counting treasures without me, weren't you, Uncle? These are just the things that you don't need, aren't they?" Jin Tong complained with her brows tightly furrowed in displeasure.

"You were sleeping really soundly after eating that cauldron, so I thought I'd let you sleep," Han Li replied in a sheepish manner.

Jin Tong immediately pouted with displeasure upon hearing this, clearly not very satisfied with Han Li's answer.

The jade Pixiu was looking back and forth at Han Li and Jin Tong upon seeing this, seemingly a little confused.

"This bracelet is for you. You can have everything inside it," Han Li said as he raised a hand to summon another storage bracelet, which he handed to Jin Tong.

The former owner of this storage bracelet was none other than Qi Tianxiao.

Jin Tong was still looking rather displeased as she accepted the storage bracelet, but as soon as she inspected its contents, a wide smile immediately appeared on her face.

"You're the best, Uncle!"

Jin Tong quickly put on the storage bracelet, then stowed all of the other treasures on the ground away as well, while Han Li looked on with a faint smile.

The jade Pixiu was feeling very indignant at the sight of this differential treatment, and it could only lay its head down onto the ground with a dejected expression.

Only then did Jin Tong notice the white Pixiu that was laying on the ground nearby, and she skipped over to its side before laying a hand down onto the top of its head.

"Where did you get this dog from, Uncle? Can I eat it?"

The jade Pixiu immediately sprang up onto its haunches upon hearing this, and it yelled, "What the hell are you saying, you little brat? I'll have you know that I'm a primordial true spirit!"

"Did you just call me a little brat?"

A cold look appeared in Jin Tong's eyes as she bared her teeth in a menacing fashion.

The jade Pixiu immediately felt a chill run down its spine, but there was no way that it would allow its honor to be trampled upon by a little girl, so it immediately swelled to the size of a house once again as it roared, "You asked for it!"

Jin Tong merely grinned as a burst of golden light appeared over her body.

An exasperated look appeared on Han Li's face upon seeing this, and he turned and departed from the clearing.

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A few minutes later, peace and quiet returned to the island.

"Let's go. We need to make a trip back to Dark Veil Island," Han Li said after erasing all traces of his visit from the island.

He then swept a sleeve through the air to summon the green jade flying carriage that once belonged to Gongshu Jiu before flying onto it.

"Alright, let's go!" Jin Tong yelled with an elated look on her face, and she was straddled atop the jade Pixiu, which looked as if it wanted to die.

"Hurry up, Xiao Bai!" Jin Tong urged as she gave it a slap on the head. [1]

The jade Pixiu gave a distraught wail before carrying Jin Tong onto the flying carriage, which then sped away into the distance, vanishing out of sight in the blink of an eye.

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Several days later, a ball of green light appeared in the sky above an island as if by instantaneous teleportation, and it left a long trail of afterimages behind it.

The ball of green light faded to reveal a green jade flying carriage, atop which stood Han Li, who was looking down at the carriage with a pleased look on his face.

As expected of a flying immortal treasure used by a High Zenith cultivator, the flying carriage was several times faster than the azure flying boat that he had previously used.

However, due to how incredibly fast the flying carriage was, he was still yet to fully control it, so it was a little jarring whenever it drew to a halt.



At this moment, Jin Tong was laying on her back on the flying carriage, sleeping soundly with her little belly exposed, while the Pixiu was laying in a corner of the carriage in a dejected fashion.

Jin Tong had eaten a bunch of spirit treasures these past few days, and as a result, she had become quite drowsy. Her aura was also fluctuating unsteady while slowly growing more powerful, indicating that a breakthrough was imminent.

A hint of elation flashed through Han Li's eyes as he detected Jin Tong's aura fluctuations.

Jin Tong was already extremely powerful at this point, and even Han Li wasn't confident in his ability to defeat her in a one-on-one battle without using his time law powers.

If she were to make another breakthrough, then she would naturally be an even more formidable ally.

A contemplative look appeared on Han Li's face, following which he swept a hand through the air to release a burst of azure light that swept up Jin Tong before carrying her into a spirit beast pouch.

She didn't like staying in spirit beast pouches, but given that a breakthrough was imminent, it was safer for her to be in one.

The Pixiu immediately stood up upon seeing this, and before it had a chance to say anything, Han Li stowed it away into another spirit beast pouch, alongside some spirit treasures that were of no use to him.

"You can take a rest in this spirit beast pouch. Here are some spirit treasures that you can eat for your recovery."

After that, he cast his gaze toward the sea down below.

This region of the sea was previously a battleground between Black Wind Island and Azure Feather Island, but peace and quiet had since returned to the area.

In fact, over the past few days, Han Li hadn't spotted even a single Black Wind Island or Azure Feather Island cultivator on the islands that he had passed by.

After some brief thought, Han Li quickly realized why the conflict had suddenly subsided.

It had to have been the case that the conflict between the two islands was only serving as a smokescreen set up by the Northern Glacial Immortal Palace to throw off all of the other powers so that they wouldn't be able to find the entrance of the immortal manor.

Now that the Infernal Frost Immortal Manor had already come and gone, there was naturally no need for the conflict to continue.

This was good news for all of the islands in the Black Wind Sea, including Dark Veil IslandDark Veil Island.

Han Li remained on the spot for a moment longer, then made a hand seal, upon which the green flying carriage flew into the distance, vanishing out of sight in the blink of an eye.

Several more days passed by, and Dark Veil Island finally came into view on the distant horizon.

Right at this moment, Han Li suddenly stopped in his tracks, then cast his gaze to the left with a peculiar look on his face.

He then immediately flew in that direction, arriving on an island not long thereafter.

The island wasn't very large, far smaller than Dark Veil Island, and it was very long and thin, resembling a willow leaf. Vegetation on the island was quite sparse, and there were large patches of gray rock exposed everywhere.

An intrigued look appeared in Han Li's eyes as he inspected the island down below.

This was none other than the island inhabited by the Cold Crystal Race, and in the wake of Han Qiu's demise, the island was claimed by Dark Veil Island. At this moment, the entire island was enshrouded under a blue light barrier.

Han Li took a glance at his surroundings, and he recalled that the scene that he had witnessed back in the Moonlight Palace after being sucked into the wall of light by the Heaven Controlling Vial was precisely this exact setting.

However, even though this was the same island as the one he saw back then, there were still some differences between the two.

Could it be...

His eyes suddenly lit up slightly as he flew down into the sea near the island, then continued to descend through the water, quickly reaching the seabed.

At the same time, he released his spiritual sense outward, and he quickly tracked down a giant rock on the seabed before unleashing a streak of sword qi to strike it.

A huge hole was blasted into the rock, and Han Li reached into the hole to retrieve a green bracelet that was covered in mud.

"This is it!" he exclaimed with an elated smile on his face at the sight of the green bracelet.

This was the storage bracelet belonging to the Golden Immortal Stage nascent soul that Han Li had possessed during that vision.

This was proof that the vision had been real, and he really had possessed a nascent soul from the ancient past, back when the Infernal Frost Immortal Palace was destroyed.

With that in mind, he flipped a hand over to produce the Heaven Controlling Vial and began inspecting it in silence.

Its ability to drastically accelerate the aging of spirit plants was already quite astonishing, yet in addition to that, it had also developed the ability to send Han Li's soul into the past.

It seemed that the first vision that he had experienced, back when he had possessed Ling Yunzi, had also been a past event.

However, it was impossible to tell exactly what time period that was.

There was also the scene depicting the portly monk and his five disciples, and even to this day, that scene remained fresh in Han Li's mind. Having said that, he still had no idea who the portly monk was. However, one thing was certain: the monk's cultivation base had to have been far superior to his own. Otherwise, there was no way that he would've been able to make such significant strides in his cultivation just from hearing the monk's preaching.

After pondering the matter for a moment longer, Han Li stowed the Heavenly Controlling Vial away.

It was impossible for him to tell just how many secrets the Heaven Controlling Vial was harboring, but it was clear that it was even more profound than he had once imagined.

With a sweep of his sleeve, Han Li released a burst of blue light that expelled all of the surrounding seawater, creating an empty bubble on the seabed.

He then released the contents of the storage bracelet, revealing some Immortal Origin Stones, spirit treasures, and pills, among other things.

He had briefly examined these things during the vision, but due to the time constraints, he wasn't able to inspect them very thoroughly, and now that he had a chance to do so, he was very pleased by what he saw.

There were around 50,000 to 60,000 Immortal Origin Stones on the ground, which was a trifling amount compared with his current wealth, but it was still quite a significant sum.

As for the spirit treasures, all of them were flying swords of high calibers, and there were as many as 60 to 70 of them.

With the exceptions of a few swords, all of them were a light blue color, and they were also identical in shape and design, clearly indicating that this was a set of flying swords.

After counting the swords thoroughly, Han Li discovered that there were 72 of them, just like his Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords, and they were giving off bursts of faint starpower fluctuations.

Han Li only briefly examined these flying swords before looking away.

All of them were peak spirit treasures that were only one step away from becoming immortal treasures, but they were still far inferior to his Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords, and therefore not worthy of his attention.

1. Xiao Bai is a very generic dog name in China, essentially equivalent to Fido or something like that.

#### Chapter 518: Galactic Sword Array

Aside from the set of 72 flying swords, there were also three more longswords on the ground, one white, one black, and one green.

These three swords were all immortal treasures, and they were giving off bursts of law power fluctuations.

Han Li picked up the white sword to find that while it was very straight, the surface of the was rather bumpy and uneven, indicating that it had been refined using the leg bone of some type of demon beast.

With a slash of the sword, it instantly lit up, and gusts of white yin winds began to swirl around it, giving off a bone-chilling glacial aura.

Even with Han Li's immensely powerful physical constitution, he couldn't help but shudder slightly, but strangely enough, the surrounding seawater didn't freeze at all.

Han Li's eyes lit up slightly upon seeing this. It seemed that the law powers imbued within this sword were only effective on physical bodies, so it would be a good weapon to use against other opponents with formidable physical constitutions.

After setting the white sword aside, Han Li picked up the black sword, which was inky-black in color and far shorter than the average sword, only around a foot in length.

Furthermore, its blade was very thin, and there were some dark green spirit patterns engraved onto it.

Han Li gently glided his finger over the blade of the sword, and a gash was sliced into his finger.

The gash was black in color, and the flesh around it began to rapidly necrose while spreading outward.

This is some extremely potent poison! Han Li thought to himself as a ball of golden light emerged over his fingertip, and the rate at which the poison was spreading was slowed down significantly, following which the wisp of poison law powers in the gash was slowly forced out.

The black gash quickly turned red again, then vanished altogether just a few seconds later, and Han Li's finger was restored to its original condition.

He set down the thin black sword before turning his attention to the final immortal sword.

The sword was dark green in color and longer than the average grown man was tall. Its blade had been crafted in the shape of undulating waves, and it was giving off a cold gleam.

This sword contained the most formidable spiritual power fluctuations out of all three of the immortal swords, and it wasn't inferior to any of the immortal treasures in the possession of Feng Tiandu and the others.

Han Li grabbed onto the hilt of the sword before lifting it, upon which his expression instantly changed slightly.

As it turned out, the sword was incredibly heavy, still far less so than his Heavy Water True Axis, but for a Golden Immortal who didn't focus on physical cultivation, the sword would be almost entirely impossible for them to lift.

Han Li swung the sword through the air, and it immediately released a vast expanse of green sword projections, which were imbued with the laws of destruction.

All of the sword projections then shrank down at Han Li's behest, converging to form a pillar of green light before crashing down onto the seabed.

The seabed was instantly torn apart like a frail rag, creating an enormous rift that was several dozen kilometers in length and hundreds of meters wide.

The entire seabed shuddered violently as if an earthquake had just taken place, and the willow-leaf-shaped island in the distance also trembled and swayed for quite some time before settling down again.

A hint of elation appeared in Han Li's eyes upon seeing this.

He still hadn't refined the sword yet, nor had he swung it with his full power just now, yet it was already extremely formidable, and its destructive power was further enhanced by the destructive law powers that it contained.

If he had unleashed that strike with his full power just now, he would've been able to easily shatter the entire seabed within a radius of hundreds of kilometers, and even the island of the Cold Crystal Race would've been destroyed.

Right at this moment, a burst of spiritual sense erupted out of the island before sweeping through the surrounding area, and it belonged to the itinerant immortal that had been assigned to the island.

Han Li didn't want to meet them right now, so he raised a hand to summon an azure light barrier to conceal himself, as well as the damage inflicted by the sword just now.

The itinerant immortal's spiritual sense swept over the nearby area several times, but ultimately didn't discover anything amiss and faded away.

Even so, Han Li didn't withdraw his azure light barrier.

He took a glance at the dark green sword in his hand, then gave a nod of approval before stowing it away along with the other two immortal swords, following which he turned his attention to the pills on the ground.

After examining all of the pills, a faint smile appeared on Han Li's face.

These pills weren't inferior in the slightest compared with what he had found in the storage tools of Xiao Jinhan and Feng Tiandu, and most of them were recovery, regenerative, and antidotal pills, clearly collected in preparation for the adventure that he never had the chance to embark on.

After stowing the pills away as well, Han Li turned his gaze to the final few items, which consisted of two jade scriptures and a strange-looking silken handkerchief.

One of the jade scriptures was golden in color, while the other one was blue, and the latter was a lot thicker than the former.

He picked up the golden scripture first before quickly flipping through it.

It contained the Bright Moon Sword Arts, a very advanced sword cultivation art that was supposed to be able to support one's cultivation to the High Zenith Stage.

The sword intent cultivated using this cultivation art was very different from what Han Li was cultivating, but there were still some things in this cultivation that he could reference.

After setting the golden scripture down, he picked up the blue one, and this one contained all types of powerful sword techniques, of which there were close to 1,000 in total, and every single one of them was extremely profound.



These sword techniques weren't just designed for battle. Instead, there were also some that could allow one to slay inner demons and hone their mental fortitude, among other things.

Han Li previously thought that he was quite an expert in swordsmanship and sword techniques, but after seeing this blue scripture, he realized that he had been far too flattering in his self-appraisal.

The art of swordsmanship was one that was filled with vast complexities, and his knowledge in this field was still severely lacking.

With that in mind, Han Li sat down on the spot and began poring over the jade scripture in a completely enraptured fashion, and it didn't take long before he finished the first half of the scripture.

As soon as he moved onto the second half, his eyes immediately lit up. As it turned out, the second half of the scripture contained all types of sword arrays that were even more profound than the sword techniques that had come before them.

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One profound sword array after another was laid out before Han Li, and they served all types of purposes, such as slaying enemies, trapping targets, defending the user, and there were even sword arrays that could stimulate one's acupoints and refine their physical bodies using sword qi.

It didn't take long before Han Li read through the entire scripture, and an intrigued look appeared on his face at the sight of the final sword array recorded in the scripture.

As time passed, the intrigue in his eyes steadily grew more pronounced before eventually transitioning into amazement and elation.

Only after a long time had passed did Han Li raise his head with a bright gleam in his eyes.

This sword array was called the Great Galactic Sword Array, and it was an extremely complex sword array that drew upon the power of the stars. It had been created by the Boundless Daoist over the course of 100,000 years after extensive observation of the stars in the night sky, and it was her supreme

sword array of the Boundless Sword Sect, able to grant the user the power to slay enemies one or two cultivation ranks above them.

It could even be said that all of the sword techniques and sword arrays up to this point in the scripture had been created for this final sword array, which combined everything into one.

In order to unleash this sword array, 72 flying swords that were imbued with starpower were required, and they had to be of a very high caliber. Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to bear the enormous power of this sword array.

Once the sword array took shape, each of the flying swords would resonate with one of the stars in the sky, allowing them to draw upon their starpower. It would appear as if a dazzling galaxy of stars had appeared within the array, simulating the Great Dao of heaven and earth.

The array was extremely powerful, but it also had very stringent prerequisites that had to be fulfilled, requiring the user to be at least at the High Zenith Stage while also possessing immense spiritual sense.

There was also a simplified version of the array called the Minor Galactic Sword Array that could be unleashed using just 36 flying swords, and this array could be unleashed by late-Golden Immortal cultivators. Of course, it wouldn't be as powerful as the array's complete form, but it would definitely still allow one to sweep through all opponents of the same cultivation base.

Han Li slowly exhaled to suppress his excitement.

This Great Galactic Sword Array was extremely appealing to him.

Once one reached the High Zenith Stage, it would be virtually impossible to slay an enemy of a superior cultivation rank, unless they had extremely formidable immortal treasures or law powers to assist them.

Hence, it was very bold to proclaim that this Great Galactic Sword Array could allow one to slay an enemy one or two cultivation ranks above them.

Han Li turned his gaze to the 72 blue flying swords beside him, and he grabbed one of them before gently flicking its blade with his finger.

The sword immediately began to quiver like a blue spirit snake while emitting a pleasant ringing sound.

It was clear that these flying swords had been refined for the purpose of unleashing the Great Galactic Sword Array, but as they currently were, Han Li wasn't confident that they would be powerful enough to withstand the strains of the array.

There really was only one way to find out the answer to that question.

Even though the scripture stated that only after reaching the late-Golden Immortal Stage could one hope to unleash the Minor Galactic Sword Array, he possessed far more immortal spiritual power than the average mid-Golden Immortal cultivator, so there was a chance that he would be able to pull it off.

With that in mind, Han Li set down the flying sword in his hand as a contemplative look appeared on his face.

By his estimates, even if these swords could be used to unleash the Galactic Sword Array, they would only just barely be up to scratch.

If he wanted to unleash the Great Galactic Sword Array in its full glory, then he would have to refine another set of flying swords that were imbued with starpower.

His Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords also came in a set of 72, and they were far more powerful than these flying swords. Even though they didn't contain any starpower, it wasn't impossible to change that.

There were many profound sword nurturing techniques recorded in the scripture, and one of them was the Star Spirit Gathering Array, which allowed one to refine their flying swords using starpower.

This secret technique could draw upon starpower to eradicate the impurities within flying swords, thereby elevating their quality, and flying swords refined using this secret technique would slowly be infused with starpower.

Some annotations had been made in the scripture after this secret technique, so Han Li presumed that these flying swords had most likely been refined using this technique.

Having said that, he had no idea what effect this was going to have on his Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords.

On top of that, following this trip into the Infernal Frost Immortal Manor, he was currently only able to wield three of his Azure Bamboo Cloudswarm Swords at once, and it seemed that 36 swords was far out of reach, let alone 72.

With that in mind, Han Li shook his head with a wry smile.

#### Chapter 519: Arrangements

Han Li took a deep breath, then turned his gaze to the final silken handkerchief, which he drew into his grasp.

According to the vision that he experienced, this handkerchief carried a treasure map.

Back when he first experienced the vision, he had already briefly examined the handkerchief and noticed that it was no ordinary object.

With that in mind, he quickly summoned his Mantra Treasured Axis, then gazed upon the silken handkerchief through his Eye of Truth.

A burst of rainbow light rippled over the silken handkerchief, and it spread outward from the center like a blot of ink, revealing a complex map.

Han Li's eyes narrowed slightly as he carefully examined the map, following which his brows furrowed slightly.

The map didn't appear to be very complete. Instead, it seemed to be a portion of a complete map, and with the limited information that the map presented, he was unable to determine what location it depicted.

All of a sudden, Han Li's gaze fell upon a corner of the handkerchief, where there was a symbol of a round wheel, one that he had never seen before.

Moments later, he flipped a hand over to stow the silken handkerchief away.

According to the memories of that nascent soul, this map depicted an area in another immortal region, and following the passage of so many years, it was unclear whether the area depicted on the map still even existed, so there was no point in pondering the matter.

With that in mind, he swept a sleeve through the air, releasing a burst of azure light to stow everything else away, then withdrew the surrounding azure light barrier.

After that, Han Li didn't linger here any longer, flying away toward Dark Veil Island as a streak of azure light.

Shortly thereafter, Han Li appeared in the sky above Dark Veil Island.

The island was still in a state of lockdown, and all of the members of the Luo Clan were cultivating in seclusion, while the mortals on the island led secure and peaceful lives. The island was very serene and peaceful, seemingly completely untouched by the conflicts that had ravaged the Black Wind Sea of late.

Han Li flew down from above before landing near a village that was surrounded by mountains on three sides.

At this moment, it was dusk, and plumes of smoke from cooking fires were rising up all over the village, forming a thin veil of smoke in the sky, which presented a dreamy and beautiful sight under the light of the dying sun.

The village was like a paradise from another world, completely free from the conflicts and troubles of this realm.

Han Li could hear the sound of livestock and playing children in the village, and an emotion that was rather difficult to identify welled up in his heart. Distant memories of his childhood began to surface in his mind, and he felt himself becoming immersed in these memories.

He quickly snapped back to his senses as a hint of bewilderment flashed through his eyes.

He had witnessed similar scenes on many past occasions without feeling anything, yet why was it that he was suddenly overcome with such strong emotions? Could it be that something had gone wrong with his cultivation?

With that in mind, Han Li hurriedly inspected his own internal condition, but there was nothing amiss.

His brows furrowed ever so slightly upon seeing this, but then quickly unfurrowed again.

The momentary immersion that he had experienced hadn't been detrimental to him at all. Instead, it had instilled within him a profound sense of relaxation.

He gently exhaled as he shook his head.

Perhaps it was because he had been wound up too tightly throughout the foray into the Infernal Frost Immortal Manor, and now that he was witnessing such a serene and tranquil scene for the first time in such a long time, he was finally able to relax.

It seemed that it would perhaps be a good idea to visit the mortal world every once in a while as that seemed to have profound benefits on his mental cultivation.

Of course, this wasn't the time to do so. He knew that immense turmoil was going to be sweeping through the Northern Glacial Immortal Region in the near future, and that was most likely going to be followed by an extended period of chaos.

After taking one final glance at the village, Han Li quickly looked away, then flew away into the distance.

Moments later, he arrived in the Luo Clan, then descended silently in front of a large hall.

There was a layer of azure light that was gently swirling like a cloud over the gate of the hall, and it was clearly quite a profound restriction.

Of course, this restriction was nothing more than child's play in Han Li's eyes, and he flew through gates of the hall in a flash, while the azure restriction remained completely oblivious.

At the center of the hall sat Luo Feng atop a cushion with azure light swirling around his body.

Han Li appeared in front of Luo Feng in a stealthy manner, then gave a slight nod of approval as he observed Luo Feng's cultivation.

Luo Feng possessed decent aptitude, and he had made some progress in his cultivation since they last met, indicating that he had been working hard this entire time.

With that in mind, a burst of crimson light flashed over Han Li's body, and he reverted back to his original appearance.

Luo Feng seemed to have detected something, and he opened his eyes, upon which he hurriedly rose to his feet after spotting Han Li.

"Master Liu Shi!" Luo Feng greeted with a respectful salute.

"I came here today because I have some things to speak to you about," Han Li declared.

"Please go ahead," Luo Feng hurriedly prompted.

"I'm going to be leaving Dark Veil Island for some time soon. In my absence, continue to oversee the island as normal," Han Li instructed.

Luo Feng was very much taken aback to hear this, and he hurriedly asked, "How long will you be away for?"

Han Li had no concrete answer to this question, so he replied in a truthful manner, "I can't say for sure, but it'll most likely be a very long time."

Luo Feng's face instantly paled significantly upon hearing this, and he hurriedly said, "Right now, the conflict between Black Wind Island and Azure Feather Island is still ongoing. Our Dark Veil Island hasn't been swept up in it for now, but it's only a matter of time. Without your presence, there's no way we'll be able to withstand that ordeal on our own, and the allegiance of those itinerant immortals will most likely begin wavering again."

"If you're not receiving sufficient power of faith to satisfy you, then I can instruct the mortals on the island to be even more earnest in their worship..."

Han Li raised a hand to cut Luo Feng off, then said, "There's no need to be concerned. Right now, the conflict in the Black Wind Sea is beginning to die down, and the animosity between Black Wind Island and Azure Feather Island has also largely subsided. On top of that, even though I'm leaving, my avatar will still remain on the island, and it possesses sufficient power to keep those itinerant immortals in check so that they remain loyal to Dark Veil Island."

"Really?" Luo Feng asked in a slightly uneasy fashion, and it was unclear whether he was asking about the conflict between Black Wind Island and Azure Feather Island or about Han Li's Earthly Deity Avatar.

"Of course, so you can rest assured. Dark Veil Island is quite an important place to me, so there's no way I'll abandon it," Han Li assured.

Luo Feng was slightly reassured upon hearing this, and he immediately made a display of loyalty. "Thank you, Master Liu Shi. Rest assured, our Luo Clan will be your most loyal servants for all of eternity!"



A faint smile appeared on Han Li's face as he flipped a hand over to produce a storage tool, which he handed to Luo Feng as he said, "There are some cultivation resources in here for you to use."

Luo Feng accepted the storage tool, and as soon as he injected his spiritual sense into it, he was instantly rooted to the spot.

There was an enormous array of spirit materials, pills, and spirit treasures within the storage tool, alongside countless spirit stones, and it was more than 1,000 times the Luo Clan's current wealth.

Such a vast volume of resources had been unimaginable to Luo Feng in the past, yet it had suddenly fallen onto his lap, and he couldn't help but feel stunned beyond belief.

"You can use these resources however you please, but don't use them without discretion. Make sure to nurture the brightest talents in your clan and the most prodigious cultivators on the island. Only by constantly bolstering the island's power will it be able to truly stand firm in the Black Wind Sea, understood?" Han Li instructed.

Given his current astronomical wealth, the resources that he had just given to Luo Feng were barely worth anything to him.

Luo Feng immediately snapped back to his senses upon hearing this, and he hurriedly replied in an excited manner, "I understand! Rest assured, Master Liu Shi, I'll be sure to put these resources to good use!"

With these resources at his disposal, he would definitely be able to develop a batch of high-grade cultivators in a short time, and a few of the elders on the island who were at the pinnacle of the Body Integration Stage would also have a chance of reaching the Grand Ascension Stage.

With a few more Grand Ascension cultivators on the island and the Earthly Deity Avatar leading the way, Luo Feng was confident that he would be able to protect Dark Veil Island.

However, at the same time, he was also rather perplexed. Such a vast volume of resources was something that not even Black Wind Island was guaranteed to be able to muster up all at once, so where had Liu Shi gotten all of this from?

"Good. I leave Dark Veil Island in your hands," Han Li said, then departed from the hall, vanishing into thin air in the blink of an eye.

"You can count on me, Master Liu Shi!" Luo Feng declared loudly.

Shortly thereafter, Han Li appeared in the sky above Dark Veil Island, then flew away from the island to arrive at the location where his Earthly Deity Avatar was in seclusion.

On the surface of the sea was a huge vortex that was swirling and rumbling incessantly, and it was much more formidable than before.

A hint of elation appeared on Han Li's face upon seeing this, and he plunged down into the sea, quickly arriving beside his Earthly Deity Avatar.

The Earthly Deity Avatar was seated with its legs crossed, and there was a huge cocoon of blue light around it, while a thin blue thread was hovering above its head, giving off a burst of formidable water law fluctuations.

Upon sensing Han Li's arrival, the Earthly Deity Avatar ceased in its cultivation before rising to its feet.

"You've made some good progress," Han Li remarked with a nod of approval at the sight of the blue thread above the Earthly Deity Avatar's head.

"Dark Veil Island and the other islands have been developing nicely over the years, and the populations on all of the islands have increased drastically. As a result, there are more worshipers, and therefore more power of faith directed to me, so I've been able to manifest law powers far faster than before," the Dark Veil Island explained.

"Good. At this rate, it won't take long until you fully recover your law powers," Han Li said.

Prior to this, Han Li had injected the Earthly Deity Avatar's water law thread into his Heavy Water True Axis, and he had been concerned that this would cause irreparable damage to the avatar's water law powers, but it seemed that his concerns were unnecessary.

With a sweep of his sleeve, Han Li summoned a small blue flag and three blue flying swords, the latter of which appeared to form a set. On top of that, there was also a light blue storage ring.

"These two are both water-attribute immortal treasures, one for defense and one for offense, while this storage ring holds some things that should be useful to you, as well as some vessels to store heavy water. Take these things and protect the island while I'm away," Han Li instructed.

Dark Veil Island was the first place that he had arrived at during his second ascension to the Immortal Realm, so in some sense, this was his hometown in the Immortal Realm. Even though he had only become the ancestral god here by accident, the people here trusted him deeply and revered him as their deity, so he felt obligated to keep them safe.

The Earthly Deity Avatar accepted these items with a nod, and Han Li issued a few more instructions to it before departing.

Standing high up in the sky, Han Li heaved an internal sigh as he looked down at Dark Veil Island from above.

Following this departure, he didn't know when he would be back again.

He shook his head to rid himself of that train of thought, then flew away into the distance as a streak of azure light, vanishing into the distant sky in the blink of an eye.

## Chapter 520: Sneaky Infiltration

Several days later, a streak of light descended outside Black Wind City, then faded to reveal Han Li in a disguised form.

He took a glance at the tall and wide city gate, then made his way into the throngs of people in the city.

The last time he tried to leave the Black Wind Sea, he had attempted to do so by crossing the Soul Stirring Winds, which had proven to be a very arduous experience. Even though his cultivation base had advanced significantly since then, he still had no intention of attempting the same thing again. Instead, he was planning to take the safer approach of using the teleportation array in the city.

After submitting the entrance fee, Han Li made his way into Black Wind City before making his way directly toward the island master's manor.

On the way there, he suddenly stopped in his tracks as he took a glance at the center of the city, then flew in that direction before landing in front of the teleportation plaza.

Bursts of white light were flashing over the teleportation pagoda on the plaza, and it was giving off bursts of tremendous spiritual power fluctuations interspersed with spatial fluctuations.

Han Li knew that this was a sign that the teleportation array had already been activated, and that teleportation was about to be initiated.

After a brief moment of contemplation, he raised a hand to stop a middle-aged Nascent Soul cultivator who was passing by beside him, then said, "Excuse me, Fellow Daoist, I heard that the Black Wind Island Master had declared that the teleportation array was going to be shut down for 1,000 years, so why is it suddenly running again."

The man was just about to fly into a rage at being stopped by Han Li, but as soon as he detected Han Li's unfathomable aura, he hurriedly put on a fawning smile as he cupped his fist in a salute and replied, "You've must've only recently arrived at Black Wind City, right, Senior? The Black Wind Island Master suddenly declared that the teleportation array was going to be in use again just yesterday, and the teleportation will be initiated at noon today."

"I see. Would you happen to know why the island master suddenly changed his mind?" Han Li asked with a contemplative expression.

"That... I'm afraid not," the middle-aged man replied with a shake of his head.

"Thank you," Han Li replied with a nod, and the middle-aged man cupped his fist in a parting salute before quickly departing.

Han Li cast his gaze toward the teleportation pagoda with a contemplative look on his face, then raised his head to look up at the sun for a moment. All of a sudden, he abruptly vanished from the spot, flying toward the teleportation pagoda as a faint shadow before landing in front of the pagoda's entrance.

The gates of the pagoda were tightly shut, and there were two Black Wind Island cultivators standing guard on either side of them.

Han Li didn't pause even for a moment as he flew straight through the gates in a wraith-like manner. There were several layers of restrictions behind the gates, but none of them were triggered by his intrusion.

At this moment, there were as many as 80 to 90 people inside the pagoda, waiting for the teleportation to be initiated.

Han Li's gaze was immediately drawn to several blue-robed cultivators standing at the forefront of the crowd, and they were none other than Luo Qinghai and the Vast Flow Palace cultivators, while Island Master Lu Jun was standing beside them in a respectful manner.

It seemed that Luo Qinghai had left the Infernal Frost Immortal Manor before him, and he was also trying to leave the Black Wind Sea.

In the next instant, Han Li appeared behind everyone without attracting any attention, then tapped the back of a white-robed young man in front of him with his finger.

A glazed-over look instantly appeared in the young man's eyes, and he turned around before handing a blue talisman over to Han Li, then made his way to the side.

Aside from Luo Qinghai and a few others, no one else in the hall noticed what had just happened.

Luo Qinghai turned to examine Han Li, and a hint of befuddlement flashed through his eyes, but his expression remained completely unchanged.

Meanwhile, Han Li stood on the spot with a calm expression, not shying away from Luo Qinghai's scrutiny at all.

He wasn't hoping to avoid detection from Luo Qinghai and the others in the first place, and it didn't matter to him even if they did notice him.

With his understanding of Luo Qinghai's personality, he knew that he wouldn't make any rash moves in this situation.

Sure enough, Luo Qinghai only inspected Han Li briefly before looking away again, making no effort to expose Han Li.

However, right at this moment, Han Li suddenly turned to another direction, where a group of people were gathered, chatting quietly among themselves.

Han Li's brows furrowed ever so slightly.

Just now, he had detected someone scrutinizing him from that direction, but they had immediately looked away, so he was unable to tell who it was.

However, the fact that they had managed to detect what he had just done indicated that they were definitely also at the Golden Immortal Stage.

A hint of befuddlement flashed through Han Li's eyes upon arriving at this conclusion. Could it be Daoist Hu Yan and Yun Ni? Or was it someone else?

Before he had a chance to ponder the matter any further, a black-robed elderly man standing beside the teleportation array suddenly stepped forward as he declared, "Sorry to keep you waiting, fellow daoists. It's time, please enter the array."

Everyone that was holding a blue talisman filed into the teleportation array one after another, while the white-robed young man remained rooted to the spot with a dazed look on his face.

Lu Jun's gaze flashed over Han Li momentarily upon seeing this, but he didn't say anything.

The black-robed elderly man flipped a hand over to produce a white array plate, then made a quick string of hand seals, upon which the array plate instantly began to glow with radiant white light.

The teleportation array also began to glow bright, and the dazzling white spiritual light inundated everyone inside the array, following which all of them vanished without a trace.

A hint of relief appeared on Lu Jun's face upon seeing this.

In the instant that everyone was teleported away, the clarity returned to the white-robed young man's eyes, and a panicked look appeared on his face as he exclaimed, "What just happened? Why am I standing here?"

"Get him out of here and return his spirit stones to him," Lu Jun instructed with a dismissive wave of his hand.

A pair of Black Wind Island cultivators instantly heeded his call, escorting the white-robed young man out of the teleportation pagoda.

The black-robed elderly man made his way over to Lu Jun's side as he sighed, "Thank heavens they're finally gone, Island Master!"

"I'm afraid we may not be out of the woods yet," Lu Jun replied with a grim expression.

The black-robed elderly man faltered slightly upon hearing this, while Lu Jun elaborated, "It wasn't just the Vast Flow Palace that entered the immortal manor, yet they're the only ones who have appeared here. What does that entail? To this day, the Immortal Palace cultivators are still nowhere to be found, and on top of that, everyone from the Dawn Fall Sect and the Blaze Dragon Dao has also seemingly vanished into thin air.

"I'm sure something must've happened in the immortal manor. Luo Qinghai claims that he knows nothing, but I highly doubt that. Regardless of what happened, it happened in our Black Wind Sea, so there could still be much more trouble to come."

"I thought that they must've already left the Black Wind Sea through some other avenues. After all, those people are all extremely powerful, and some of them didn't arrive in our Black Wind Sea through the teleportation array in the first place," the black-robed elderly man said in a hesitant manner.

"You're referring to the Soul Stirring Winds, right? We can only pray that they've already left our Black Wind Sea through the Soul Stirring Winds," Lu Jun mused with a wry smile.

"By the way, have you received any news about Young Mistress Yuqing from the people of the Vast Flow Palace?" the black-robed elderly man asked.

"I'm afraid not, but I don't know if they really didn't know anything, or if they were just hiding what they knew from me," Lu Jun replied with a hint of concern in his eyes.

"Young Mistress Yuqing's Origin Soul Lamp is still lit, so she's definitely still alive. Perhaps she's merely trapped somewhere at the moment, and she could be back soon, so don't be too concerned, Island Master," the black-robed elderly man consoled,

Lu Jun offered no response to this, merely heaving a forlorn sigh with tightly furrowed brows.

The black-robed elderly man didn't know what else he could say, so he could only remain silent as well.

Lu Jun stood beside the teleportation array for a moment longer, then heaved another long sigh before turning to depart, but right as he did so, he suddenly spotted a white jade slip on the ground beside the array.

His brows furrowed slightly as he drew the jade slip into his hand, then injected his spiritual sense into it, and he found a short message inside:



"Fellow Daoist Lu Yuqing has encountered an opportunity in the Infernal Frost Immortal Manor, and she's perfectly safe, so do not be concerned."

An ecstatic look immediately appeared on Lu Jun's face upon seeing this, and all of the concern in his eyes was erased.

He stowed the jade slip away, then extended a deep bow toward the teleportation array, while the black-robed elderly man looked on with a perplexed expression.

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Han Li's entire field of view was filled with white radiance, and the entire world spun around him in a blur.

Some time later, his vision was restored, and he appeared in another white hall.

Han Li took a glance at his surroundings, and he identified this place to be the teleportation hall in Wave View City.

At this moment, there was another group of people standing in a corner of the hall, and they were clearly waiting to be teleported into the Black Wind Sea.

Han Li filed out of the teleportation array with everyone else, then quickly exited the teleportation pagoda.

After that, he promptly departed, quickly vanishing into the crowd on the street outside.

Luo Qinghai and the other Vast Flow Palace cultivators were gathered in a nearby pavilion, and all of them were looking in the direction where Han Li had just faded into the cloud.

"Do you know who he is, Palace Master?" the fair-skinned scholar asked as he withdrew his gaze.

A contemplative look appeared on Luo Qinghai's face as he replied, "I'm not sure, but judging from what he managed to pull off earlier, he has to be a Golden Immortal. I presume that he's currently using a disguise conjured up by a Transient Guild mask, so that's not his true appearance. Were you able to identify him, Meng'er?"

Nan Kemeng was still looking a little weary and frail, and he merely shook his head in response to the question.

"If he's using a Transient Guild mask, then perhaps a member of the Reincarnation Palace," one of the Vast Flow Palace Golden Immortals speculated.

"Perhaps, but he could also be from the Blaze Dragon Dao, the Dawn Fall Sect, or some other power. Quite a few cultivators entered the Infernal Frost Immortal Manor on this occasion, and we weren't able to meet all of them," Luo Qinghai said.

"If he's a Golden Immortal, then why is he sneaking around like this? I'm concerned that he may be harboring some ill intentions. Should I send someone to investigate him?" another Golden Immortal asked.

"There's no need to do that. We've already completed our objective for this trip, so it doesn't matter who that man is and what his intentions are. In the wake of everything that had happened here, the Northern Glacial Immortal Region is sure to undergo a period of turmoil, so we have to return to the Vast Flow Palace and make some preparations," Luo Qinghai replied with a shake of his head.

The Golden Immortal was rather disappointed to hear this, but he still nodded in response.

With that, the group continued onward, and Nan Kemeng followed them for a few steps before a layer of peculiar blue light suddenly appeared over his face, then transformed into a thin layer of blue ice crystals.

She immediately swayed momentarily before tipping over, and Luo Qinghai hurriedly swept a sleeve through the air, releasing a burst of blue light to catch him, while everyone else gathered around to see what had happened.