

A Record of a Mortal's Journey to Immortality: Immortal Realm #Chapter 61: Undercurrents - Read A Record of a Mortal's Journey to Immortality: Immortal Realm Chapter 61: Undercurrents

Chapter 61: Undercurrents

Layman Bone Flame pondered the proposal for a moment, then said in a calm manner, "The fact that this man is wanted by the Ubiquitous Pavilion indicates that he must be quite a formidable cultivator. Even if his powers will be suppressed in a lower realm, surely he's not someone that two or three Grand Ascension Stage beings can capture."

"There's no need to worry about that, Fellow Daoist. According to what I've heard, that man is currently severely injured and far from the peak of his powers, so he's only slightly more powerful than the average Grand Ascension Stage being," Daoist Clear Bright replied with a dismissive wave of his hand.

"Even so, it's still too risky to get our sects in the lower realm to deal with an immortal. I think it's much safer for us to wait until he leaves the Spirit Domain Realm, then capture him in person," Layman Bone Flame said after a brief silence.

"I feel like this is something that shouldn't be delayed. The fact that the Ubiquitous Pavilion is offering such a large reward for him indicates that he must be harboring some type of secret. Even if that isn't the case, the reward is still worth taking the risk for," Daoist Clear Bright said in a voice that was filled with temptation.

Layman Bone Flame fell silent upon hearing this, and it seemed that he really was tempted by the offer.

Only after some contemplation did he reply, "Alright, I will consider this. If everything is truly as you say, then I'm happy for our two sects to work together. As for the specific details, we'll establish everything once I return to Black Water City."

"I look forward to it," Daoist Clear Bright said with a smile.

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Several days later, in a large hall deep within the Origin Realm Temple.

The hall was completely empty with the exception of a jade platform at the very center, upon which was a teleportation array that was over 100 feet in size.

The teleportation array was buzzing and glowing brightly with dazzling white light.

At this moment, Daoist Closed Mountain was standing in front of the array, watching it in an expressionless manner, seemingly waiting for something.

Moments later, the white light being released by the teleportation array swelled momentarily before shrinking, and circles of runes appeared within the array before releasing dazzling white radiance.

Once the light faded, two figures, one tall and one short, emerged.

The shorter of the two figures was a black-robed elderly man with a bald spot on his head. His hands were clasped behind his back, which was slightly hunched, and the top of his head wasn't even level with the shoulder of the person next to him. His face was as dark as unrefined iron, and he was giving off an extremely cold and sinister aura.

The other man was a refined black-robed figure, and it was none other than Duan Renli.

"Welcome, Fellow Daoist Tong, Fellow Daoist Duan. It is truly an honor for our Origin Realm Temple to be hosting both of you today. You two still look as fit as ever. In particular, I can sense that Fellow Daoist Tong has made significant strides in his cultivation base. This is truly worthy of celebration!" Daoist Closed Mountain said with a smile as he cupped his fist in a salute.

The hunch-backed elderly man was the other Grand Ascension Stage being of the Heavenly Ghost Sect, Tong Ren'e. Not only did he possess the most advanced cultivation base in the Heavenly Ghost Sect, he was also arguably the number one cultivator in the entire Spirit Domain Realm.

However, he had a very reclusive personality and was normally always away from the sect. No one knew exactly where he stayed in seclusion.

The elderly man merely nodded in Daoist Closed Mountain as a greeting, while Duan Renli returned Daoist Closed Mountain's salute with a faint smile. "Long time no see, Fellow Daoist Closed Mountain."

"This is not the place to talk, Fellow Daoists. Let's go to the side hall," Daoist Closed Mountain as he made an inviting hand gesture before leading the way.

Moments later, the three of them arrived in a side hall before taking their seats.

"Where is that Han Li right now, Fellow Daoist Closed Mountain?" Tong Ren'e immediately cut straight to the chase as soon as he sat down.

His voice was extremely coarse and piercing, like pieces of rusty metal scraping together, and it seemed as if he hadn't spoken with anyone in a long time.

"Truth be told, Han Li is currently on the Star Gathering Platform of our temple. He's already been here for half a year, and he hasn't left the platform even for a moment since his arrival," Daoist Closed Mountain replied.

"Why is an immortal like him using the Star Gathering Platform? Do you know the underlying reasons, Fellow Daoist Closed Mountain?" Duan Renli asked with a cautious expression.

"I've thought about this myself, and I've watched him cultivate from afar on many a night. On top of that, I assigned a Body Integration cultivator of our sect to constantly remain at the platform to oversee proceedings. Judging from the state of his cultivation and the phenomena being triggered, he's most likely practicing some type of special body refinement cultivation art," Daoist Closed Mountain replied after a moment of contemplation.

"That man's physical body is already incredibly powerful, and he's also able to transform into the Giant Mountain Ape and Azure Luan Bird true spirits using some type of strange secret technique, yet he's still continuing to refine his physical body? Could it be that he's a Profound Immortal who fled into our Spirit Domain Realm?" Duan Renli speculated as his brows furrowed slightly.

"Perhaps. According to what I was told by Patriarch Clear Bright, he was severely wounded and lost his immortal body. Now that he's in a lower realm, his powers will also be greatly suppressed, so he can only be considered to be a Faux Immortal at the moment," Daoist Closed Mountain said.magic

"Even a Faux Immortal is still far beyond the average Grand Ascension Stage being. It's always best to err on the side of caution," Tong Ren'e said in a wary voice.

"I fully agree, Fellow Daoist Tong. This is an extremely important matter, and we need to devise a thorough strategy, which is why I've invited the two of you here today," Daoist Closed Mountain said with a serious nod.

"This is your territory, so I'm sure you've already considered what the best strategy is for this operation. Please go ahead and tell us what you think," Tong Ren'e said as he turned to Daoist Closed Mountain with a meaningful expression.

"Hehe, I do indeed have some ideas, but I'll be requiring your expert input," Daoist Closed Mountain chuckled in a modest manner.

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That night.

Under the night sky, the entire Origin Realm Temple was enshrouded under a blanket of silence and darkness, but the pinnacle of the Nine Palace was still as bright as day.

Six enormous pillars of light were cascading down from the starry sky, and the white light was flashing incessantly before gradually disintegrating into specks of silver light.

A silver mist of light was permeating over the entire Star Gathering Platform.

On the top level of the platform, Han Li was seated with his legs crossed and his eyes closed. His entire body was brightly illuminated, and silver radiance was surging over his skin. His well-defined muscles were also giving off a metallic silver gleam, and it was as if every single fiber and sinew in his body had become as resolute as refined steel essence.

On his chest and abdomen were six specks of blue light that were particularly eye-catching, even amid all the silver and white radiance.

Right at this moment, six pillars of black light erupted out of the six existing pillars of light, then reverted back into six palm-sized black mirrors before flying into Han Li's body, vanishing in a flash.

A short while later, Han Li exhaled as he slowly opened his eyes.

With the assistance of the Star Gathering Platform and the Starmoon Mirrors, he had finally mastered the sixth level of the Big Dipper Origin Arts.

"I'm only one step away now," Han Li murmured to himself, then rose to his feet before taking a step forward, upon which a resounding boom suddenly rang out.

The entire Star Gathering Platform shuddered violently, and Han Li involuntarily stumbled forward. His foot had plunged straight into the stone platform, and half of his calf was embedded into its surface.

A mixture of amusement and exasperation appeared on his face. He had failed to anticipate just how significantly his body had been enhanced by the sixth level of the Big Dipper Origin Arts.

He had done nothing more than take a step, and his only mistake was that he had failed to tread lightly, yet this was the result.

Thankfully, the section of the platform that he had stomped into had no constellation arrays engraved onto it, so there weren't going to be any detrimental effects to the function of the platform. Otherwise, he would've been in a rather awkward situation.

With that in mind, he couldn't help but rub his own nose in a slightly sheepish manner.

The Origin Realm Temple elders around the platform all faltered slightly upon feeling the violent tremors, then turned in unison toward the Body Integration Stage brown-robed elderly man.

The elderly man briefly inspected the platform, then transmitted his voice to the other three brown-robed figures. "It's alright, everything is fine."

Ever since Han Li came here to cultivate, the Body Integration Stage elder had slowly become so accustomed to everything that Han Li did that he felt like nothing could surprise him anymore. This was a man who was able to cultivate under such vast starpower with incredible ease and poise, what could he possibly not be capable of?

The instruction that he had received from the supreme elder was only to keep a close eye on Han Li at all times, but to minimize interaction with him as much as possible.

On the Star Gathering Platform, Han Li took a deep breath, then flipped a hand over to produce a gray shield that was around two feet in length.

This was a shield that he had picked up during the rampage that he had gone on in the Heavenly Ghost Sect, and it belonged to one of the unlucky Spatial Tempering cultivators that he had swatted away like flies. The shield was entirely forged from Flowing Light Metal, and there were also some refined crystals thrown in the mix. There were many profound runes engraved on the surface of the shield, and it was clearly a treasure of quite a high caliber.

He injected some magic power into the shield, and spiritual light flashed on its surface. The bolstering restrictions within the shield were all activated, following which he grabbed onto the two sides of the shield before exerting some slight force through his hands.

The spiritual light on the surface of the shield was instantly snuffed out, following which the black shield was quickly massaged into a ball in Han Li's hands as if it were made from soft clay.

A hint of elation welled up in Han Li's heart upon seeing this.

By his estimates, his strength and physical resistance had almost doubled.

He raised his head to look up at the bright stars in the sky, and the excitement in his heart gradually subsided as he sat back down onto the Big Dipper constellation diagram, then closed his eyes to meditate.

Around two hours later, Han Li made a hand seal and began to chant the incantation for the seventh level of the Big Dipper Origin Arts.

The Big Dipper in the sky instantly began to glow brightly, but in contrast with all of the stars around it, it was giving off a bluish-silver radiance that was fluctuating erratically in brightness.

This time, seven incredibly thick pillars of silver light came crashing down from the night sky before striking the Star Gathering Platform.

All of the constellation diagrams engraved on the platform instantly began to glow with dazzling silver radiance.

From afar, it looked as if the entire platform had been doused in molten silver.

All of a sudden, a resounding boom rang out, and the entire mountain peak shuddered violently.

A vast expanse of silver light swept over the area as a silver vortex of light that was over 10 times more powerful than the previous one appeared above the platform.

The protective light barrier that previously hung over the Star Gathering Platform was swept up by the incredibly violent starpower, and it was instantly torn to shreds before dissipating into specks of golden light.

The four elders guarding the platform were completely caught off guard and struck by the shockwaves released by the vortex, and the three Spatial Tempering Stage elders were instantly sent flying.

Thankfully, the Body Integration Stage elder was able to react very quickly, summoning several defensive treasures at once to just barely withstand the eruption of starpower. Even so, he was also blown back by over 1,000 feet, and after steadying himself, he immediately cast an astonished gaze toward the pinnacle of the Nine Palace Peak.

Chapter 62: Abnormality

At the same time, three figures were standing side by side on the peak of a certain mountain several hundred kilometers away. They were none other than the trio of Daoist Closed Mountain, Tong Ren'e, and Duan Renli, and they were all watching the phenomenon taking place on the Nine Palace Peak from afar.

All three of them were silent, and there was no sound to be heard aside from the gentle rustling of the wind and the flapping of their robes. The atmosphere was a little heavy.

A short while later, the silence was finally broken.

"So this is the plan that you propose? Let him cultivate in your sect and become even more powerful?" Duan Renli asked.

"This was an oversight from me. It seems like he's found a way to recover from his injuries," Daoist Closed Mountain sighed in a resigned manner.

"We can't delay this any longer," Tong Ren'e said in a cold voice.

"Indeed, Fellow Daoist Tong. The preparations were almost complete, and there were some finer details that I wanted to ponder, but it appears we really can't afford to wait any longer," Daoist Closed Mountain said in a grim voice.

"We should've done this a long time ago," Duan Renli harrumphed coldly as his hands clenched into tight fists in his sleeves, and an eager gleam appeared in his eyes.

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The next morning.

There was a small tile courtyard concealed within the purple bamboo forest on the Holy Fire Peak of the Cold Flame Sect.

Sima Jingming was standing in front of a fragrant sandalwood table, looking at a three-foot-long portrait hanging on the wall, seemingly reporting something with a respectful expression.

A flash of light swept over the portrait, and a figure emerged from within. It was none other than Patriarch Cold Flame.

"So you're saying Han Li has already begun practicing the seventh level of the cultivation art?" Patriarch Cold Flame asked.

"Judging from the description that I received of the phenomenon that took place last night, that's almost certainly the case. Who exactly is this man, Patriarch? This rate of progress is completely unfathomable to me..." Sima Jingming replied.

"I don't know who he is, but I recently learned that a massive organization in the Immortal Realm is currently offering a reward for his capture. The reward is so handsome that even I'm slightly tempted.

"Normally, Daoist Clear Bright is constantly in seclusion, but he recently went to Black Water City to meet up with Layman Bone Flame. It looks like they're

plotting something through the Heavenly Ghost Sect and the Origin Realm Temple," Patriarch Cold Flame said in an unhurried voice.

Sima Jingming's expression changed slightly upon hearing this. "In that case, should we also..."

"Are you suggesting that we also join the other two sects to get a share in the spoils?" Patriarch Cold Flame interjected.

Sima Jingming knew that he had spoken out of turn, and he immediately fell silent.

"Neither Daoist Clear Bright nor Layman Bone Flame has dealt with Fellow Daoist Han in person, but I've faced him in battle before, albeit only briefly, and it's clear to me that he's definitely no ordinary person.

"The fact that he was able to master the sixth level of the Big Dipper Origin Arts so quickly only serves to further confirm my suspicions. The reward is very tempting, but there's no point if you're not even alive to enjoy it," Patriarch Cold Flame said in a meaningful voice.

"Yes, Patriarch!" Sima Jingming hurriedly replied.

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That night, on the top level of the Star Gathering Platform.

Han Li was seated with his legs crossed, and his entire body was immersed within the silver vortex of light formed by the seven pillars of silver light around him.

Vast starpower was constantly surging into his body from all directions, refining him from the inside-out.

His body was completely still, but he was pondering some things in his mind.

The phenomena triggered during the cultivation of the Big Dipper Origin Arts were extremely spectacular, and the violent starpower sweeping down from the heavens had completely destroyed the protective restriction that once enshrouded the Star Gathering Platform.

After the four elders of the Origin Realm Temple were sent flying, they didn't reappear on the scene, and Daoist Closed Mountain also hadn't visited even

once to see what was happening. It seemed that the supervision on him was a little too lax.

This wasn't a cause for alarm, but during the recent period of time, he had sensed all of the Origin Realm Temple cultivators within a radius of around 100 kilometers around the Star Gathering Platform leave their cave abodes one after another, and none of them had returned.

Initially, he didn't think much of this. After all, it was very commonplace for sect members to go out on long journeys or be sent out on missions for extended periods of time. However, once this situation continued for about half a month, it finally caught his attention, and a hint of wariness welled up in his heart.

Just now, for some reason, he had been struck by a sense of unease, and there was a hint of foreboding brewing in his heart.

After a brief moment of contemplation, Han Li decided to withdraw his spiritual sense, which was guiding starpower toward himself from the heavens, then quickly scoured through the entire area in a radius of several hundred kilometers around him.

Right at this moment, the entire space above him suddenly blurred, following which an extremely thick and long white rift appeared. It was as if the entire sky had been torn in half, presenting an extremely peculiar sight to behold.

Countless silver runes surged out of the rift in a frenzy, and it seemed that there was no end to them in sight. As soon as the runes appeared, they immediately revolved on the spot before exploding into balls of silver light that filled virtually the entire sky.

The silver light blended into one another to form an enormous silver moon that was giving off dazzling radiance, completely outshining all of the surrounding stars and making them pale into insignificance.

All of this had taken place in the blink of an eye, and in the instant that the giant silver moon took shape, all of the starlight cascading down from the heavens completely vanished.

Han Li immediately flew back in retreat upon seeing this, leaving the Nine Palace Peak in the blink of an eye, then flying to over 10 kilometers away after just a few more flashes.

Right at this moment, a burst of loud rumbling rang out from a mountain that was several dozen kilometers away from the Nine Palace Peak. An enormous white rune that was over 1,000 feet in size appeared on the surface of the mountain, and a massive pillar of white light erupted directly up into the heavens.

Almost at the exact same moment, another mountain in another direction also trembled violently as it released a huge pillar of green light.

The same sequence took place a total of eight times, and a giant rune and an enormous pillar of light emerged from each of the eight completely unremarkable mountains around the Nine Palace Peak.

Each pillar of light was a different color from all the others, and countless runes were emerging around the pillars of light before rapidly connecting together, forming a gargantuan light barrier in the blink of an eye. The Nine Palace Peak stood at the center of the light barrier, which encompassed the entire area with a radius of over 50 kilometers around the peak.

Countless runes of different colors were surging incessantly over the light barrier, and even from extremely far away, one could still sense the astonishing spiritual power fluctuations being released by the light barrier.

Somewhere in the area encompassed within the light barrier, Han Li drew to a halt as a grim look appeared on his face.

He didn't know what the Origin Realm Temple was plotting, but it seemed that they had ultimately decided to turn on him.

He swept his gaze over his surroundings, and a layer of blue light appeared in his eyes, following which his brows furrowed slightly.

The giant restriction was far more profound than the array formed by the Heavenly Ghost Monarch Pillars in the Heavenly Ghost Sect, and even he was unable to immediately spot any weaknesses in it.

He immediately flew through the air without any hesitation, arriving in front of the light barrier in the blink of an eye. Six specks of blue light appeared on his chest and abdomen, following which he threw a vicious punch at the light barrier before him.

An earth-shattering boom rang out, and the surface of the light barrier quivered and flashed violently.

An enormous fist indentation appeared, and countless five-colored runes converged toward the indentation from all directions, rapidly repairing the damage that had been inflicted at a rate that was discernible even to the naked eye.

Before the light barrier had a chance to completely recover, another punch landed on the same indentation, and the entire light barrier began to tremble violently, looking as if it were about to collapse.

However, right as Han Li raised his fist for a third time, the giant silver moon in the sky suddenly brightened significantly, raining down boundless silver radiance that was interspersed with countless silver runes. All of the silver runes then converged into one place, forming an enormous pillar of light that could encompass an area with a radius of dozens of kilometers.

Blinding silver radiance flashed in front of Han Li's eyes, and in the next instant, his vision was restored, but he found himself situated in a completely alien world.

This was a vast and barren desert, and it was completely devoid of life in all directions. The ground was littered with gray rocks, as well as some massive craters that looked as if they had been left behind by asteroids.

A dense layer of gray clouds was hanging in the sky at a very low altitude, looking as if it could come crashing down at any moment, presenting a rather oppressive and ominous sight to behold.

"Is this another domain treasure?" Han Li murmured to himself before immediately releasing his spiritual sense.

However, his spiritual sense was able to detect nothing aside from the barren land, the gray rocks, and the giant craters.

After a moment of contemplation, he directed his spiritual sense up toward the gray clouds.

However, as soon as his spiritual sense entered the gray clouds, progress became extremely difficult. Even with his Spirit Refinement Technique activated, he was only just barely able to extend his spiritual sense less than

200 feet into the clouds, where there were only more gray clouds waiting for him.

Even with his formidable spiritual sense, the gray clouds were somehow able to pose a stern obstacle.

A contemplative look appeared in Han Li's eyes as he withdrew his spiritual sense, yet right as he was planning to investigate the area through other means, the gray clouds overhead suddenly began to tumble and churn violently.

In the next instant, streaks of yellow light came falling out of the sky like rain before landing on the ground.

Each streak of yellow light expanded rapidly like a balloon upon landing, then transformed into a golden figure.

These figures were around the same size as the average person, with golden skin that was radiating golden radiance. They were wielding all types of different weapons, and even though they appeared to be very similar to normal people, they were completely devoid of life with wooden expressions on their faces as if they were puppets.

Within mere moments, close to 1,000 of these puppets had appeared in the surrounding area, trapping Han Li in a watertight encirclement.

Han Li was completely caught off guard by this abrupt turn of events.

Chapter 63: Raising An Army From Beans

The golden puppets were extremely agile, and they were wielding a diverse range of weapons, such as swords, spears, axes, and maces. As soon as they landed on the ground, some of them immediately leaped up into the air before gliding through the sky like huge golden birds, while others galloped over the ground, causing the earth to rumble and quake violently.

In the blink of an eye, countless golden puppets were charging toward Han Li from all directions, presenting a formidable sight to behold.

Han Li stood completely still on the spot as he calmly swept his gaze over his surroundings.

In the next instant, the first golden puppet reached him before thrusting its spear forward, unleashing a series of spear projections that screeched through the air as they hurtled directly toward Han Li.

Instead of retreating from the attack, he advanced toward the oncoming spear projections, then reached out with one hand like lightning to grab onto the spear.

A burst of enormous force surged through his arm, causing him to sway in a slightly unsteady manner, and even though he was able to instantly steady himself, he still couldn't help but be stunned by the strength of the golden warrior.

He pulled back on the spear with his arm, causing the spear-wielding golden puppet to stumble forward, then threw a punch with his other hand.

The spear slipped out of the golden puppet's grasp as it was sent flying back, crashing heavily into the army of golden puppets behind it, knocking down dozens of its comrades in a row before finally coming to a rest.

However, the golden puppet was able to immediately spring to its feet, but there was a very clear fist indentation on its chest.

After withstanding that blow, its movements had become slightly slower and more sluggish, but it continued to charge toward Han Li alongside all of the other golden puppets.

Han Li casually hurled the spear in his hand backward to send several of the golden puppets flying, then turned back just in time to see the fallen golden puppet spring back to its feet, and his pupils contracted slightly in alarm. He had used 50% of his strength in that punch, and it would've been capable of shattering an entire mountain, but it wasn't able to kill even a single one of these golden puppets.

At this point, all of the golden puppets had already swarmed around Han Li, and he gave a cold harrumph as he moved rapidly through the air, leaving a trail of afterimages in his wake while lashing out with his fists.

Countless fist projections appeared before erupting in all directions, and the golden puppets were sent flying one after another.

All of the golden puppets that were struck received deep fist indentations on their chests before crashing into the puppets behind them, knocking dozens over at a time. As a result, the momentum of the attack was halted.

The puppets that were sent flying immediately sprang to their feet again after landing on the ground, and a cold look appeared in Han Li's eyes as he abruptly appeared in a wraith-like manner in front of one of the golden puppets that had just been flying, then threw another punch at the fist indentation on its chest.magic

The golden puppet shuddered as a series of cracks appeared over its body. Beams of yellow light filtered out of the cracks, following which the puppet exploded violently, disintegrating into a cloud of yellow mist.

Han Li's expression eased slightly upon seeing this. These golden puppets possessed extremely resolute bodies, but they weren't indestructible.

The surrounding golden puppets continued to storm Han Li from all directions.

In response, Han Li took a deep breath, and six specks of blue light emerged on his chest and abdomen. His body abruptly swelled in size, and he began his retaliation.

A string of dull thumps rang out as seven or eight of the golden puppets closest to him were sent flying back before exploding.

Han Li's hands flashed through the air in a blur, unleashing countless fist projections that erupted through the air amid a string of resounding booms.

All of the golden puppets within close to 200 feet of him were sent flying before exploding into clouds of yellow mist.

With his strength enhanced by the Big Dipper Origin Arts, these golden puppets were no match for his fists.

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There was a vast inky-black sea in the Immortal Realm.

Black mist permeated throughout the area, and gusts of Yin wind were howling incessantly over the surface of the sea, constantly raising massive waves that rose up to over 100 feet tall.

There was a massive black city situated in the area of the sea where the black mist was at its densest, floating atop the waves in a remarkably stable manner.

The city was over 1,000 feet tall and was over 100 kilometers in size. A plaque that bore the words "Black Water City" in large archaic characters was hanging above the northern city gate.

The walls of the city were constructed from giant rectangular black stones that reflected a crystalline gleam under the occasional ray of sunlight that managed to filter through the black mist. On the inside, the city appeared to be just like any other city, with rivers and farmland, streets and houses, everything that one would expect to see in the average city.

There were also many people roaming through the city, presenting a lively and bustling scene.

The terrain inside the city wasn't completely flat and steady. The closer one drew to the center of the city, the higher up they would find themselves, and the more closely packed the buildings became. The central area was also home to the most majestic palaces and pavilions in the city.

At the highest point of the entire city was a small inner city, which was clearly separated from all of the other buildings by a black river.

Inside the inner city were intricately constructed pavilions, soothing bodies of running water, and a series of fake mountains and well-maintained gardens. At the center of the inner city was a spacious platform, atop which stood a three-story pavilion that was entirely constructed from wood with intertwining arches and a glazed yellow tile roof. On top of the roof were beautiful dragon and phoenix statues that presented a display of remarkable craftsmanship.

On the top floor of the pavilion, all of the windows were opened, providing an extremely wide field of view. From this vantage point, not only could one see the entire inner city, there was even a clear view of the vast black sea outside of the giant city.

The furnishings inside the pavilion were very simple, with only a square table at the center, on either side of which was placed a round silken futon.

On the table sat a dark red copper incense burner, protruding out of which were a few sticks of burning incense that were releasing fragrant smoke throughout the entire room.

On the futon to the right of the table sat a thin elderly man with a purple lotus crown on his head. He was currently holding a beautiful teacup and carefully savoring its contents.

Inside the teacup was an elegant green tea that resembled translucent liquid jade, and its fragrance was extremely faint, somewhat overshadowed by the aroma of the incense smoke, but it was extremely pleasant on the tongue and rich in spiritual qi, providing a delightful drinking experience.

The elderly man slowly set down his teacup as he praised in an earnest manner, "This Black Water Spirit Tea truly lives up to all of the good things I've heard about it, Fellow Daoist Bone Flame."

Seated across from him was a black-robed man with a sickly yellow complexion, who replied in an indifferent voice, "You're far too kind, Fellow Daoist Clear Bright. If you like it, you can take some back with you."

"In the past, we've rarely had any interactions due to the opposing nature of our sects in the lower realm, but here in the Immortal Realm, we should strive to work together more for mutual benefit," Daoist Clear Bright said with a warm smile.

Layman Bone Flame nodded in response. "If we can capture that Han Li, we'll most likely have to work together to uncover the potential secrets that he's harboring."

"Speaking of him, have you managed to find out anything about his history and origins?" Daoist Clear Bright asked as a serious look appeared on his face.

Layman Bone Flame shook his head in response. "I've done some investigation through certain avenues since you last contacted me, but I wasn't able to find any useful information. Have you made any discoveries on your end?"

"I'm afraid I was also unable to gather any useful information on him. The information that the Ubiquitous Pavilion is willing to divulge is very limited. All

we know is that the client is a very powerful figure, but that's the extent of my knowledge on the matter for now," Daoist Clear Bright sighed.

"I'm even more interested in the secrets that this Han Li could potentially be harboring now. Looks like we'll have to interrogate him thoroughly after we capture him," Layman Bone Flame chuckled.

"You seem extremely confident, Brother Bone Flame. I presume you must've bestowed some powerful treasures upon your disciples, right?" Daoist Clear Bright asked.

"Are you saying you haven't done the same thing?" Layman Bone Flame countered as he took a glance at Daoist Clear Bright.

The latter gave a faint smile in response. "I naturally had to take some measures to ensure the success of this operation."

Daoist Clear Bright was clearly unwilling to divulge any specific details, so Layman Bone Flame didn't pry any further. Instead, he said in a nonchalant voice, "I managed to grow some Warrior Beans by chance a while ago, and only half a month ago was I able to successfully convert them into Dao Warriors. They're perfect for this cause, so I bestowed them upon my disciples."

Despite the nonchalance with which the statement had been made, Daoist Clear Bright seemed to be very surprised to hear this.

"You are incredibly fortunate to have been able to nurture Dao Warriors, Fellow Daoist Bone Flame."

"You flatter me, Fellow Daoist Clear Bright. The Dao Warriors that I managed to nurture are only Golden Dao Warriors, a type of lower third-grade Dao Warrior. That's hardly worthy of praise," Layman Bone Flame said with a dismissive sweep of his sleeve, but a hint of barely detectable pride flashed through his eyes as he spoke.

"Even so, those Dao Warriors will be far more powerful than most other treasures. With those Dao Warriors on our side, there's no way that Han Li would be able to slip out of our grasp," Daoist Clear Bright said with a clear hint of envy in his voice.

Layman Bone Flame merely smiled and offered no response.

All of a sudden, a thought occurred to Daoist Clear Bright, and he said, "By the way, that Han Li is technically a guest elder of the Cold Flame Sect. You don't think Cold Flame is going to get in our way, do you?"

"Unless he wants there to only be two top sects left in the Spirit Domain Realm, he would be wise not to get involved," Layman Bone Flame replied as a cold look appeared on his face.

Daoist Clear Bright nodded in response.

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Inside a mysterious space, above a dense layer of gray clouds, three figures were standing in mid-air. They were none other than Tong Ren'e, Daoist Closed Mountain, and Duan Renli.

At this moment, Duan Renli was holding a yellow gourd while chanting an incantation.

The gourd was around half the size of an adult human, and there were circles of shimmering golden text on its surface. A series of golden runes that were similar to the text were drifting around the opening of the gourd, giving off an ethereal aura.

As his incantation rang out, a burst of golden light circled around the opening of the gourd, and a series of yellow bean-like objects flew out from within before descending out of the sky.

As soon as these beans came into contact with the gray clouds, a series of tiny vortexes instantly appeared in the clouds, swallowing up the yellow beans in a flash.

"Is this... the art of raising an army from beans? I didn't think your sect would be capable of unleashing such a legendary immortal art!" Daoist Closed Mountain exclaimed as he cast his gaze toward the yellow gourd in Duan Renli's hands with an envious expression.

"You're certainly very knowledgeable, Fellow Daoist Closed Mountain. Truth be told, this immortal secret technique is far beyond anything that I can wield. I'm only able to summon these Dao Warriors using this immortal treasure bestowed upon me by our sect's patriarch," Tong Ren'e replied in an indifferent manner.

Chapter 64: Striking Together

"I see. Given how fearsome Han Li's physical body is, we won't be able to capture him through conventional means, but if we can wear him out with these Golden Dao Warriors first, then it'll undoubtedly make our job far easier," Daoist Closed Mountain praised with a nod of approval.

"It's all thanks to this domain treasure of yours that these Golden Dao Warriors can be put to good use. The first step of our plan has been successfully implemented, but we'll most likely have to strike together if we want to capture him," Tong Ren'e mused.

Right at this moment, Duan Renli's chanting suddenly ceased. "It's about time. Fellow Daoist Closed Mountain, can you show us what's happening down there?"

Daoist Closed Mountain nodded in response, then raised a hand to release a burst of silver light, within which was a silver bead around the size of an egg.

The bead circled around in the air for a moment before positioning itself in front of the trio, where it then exploded into a cloud of silver mist, which formed a silver mirror that was around 70 to 80 feet in size.

The surface of the mirror blurred momentarily, following which a clear image appeared.

The trio inspected the image with keen interest, but their expressions instantly changed drastically in response to the sight that they were greeted by.

In the image, one golden warrior after another was descending from the heavens before charging toward a tall and broad young man from all directions.

However, the young man was traversing through the hordes of golden warriors with ease while unleashing a relentless barrage of fist projections.

All of the golden warriors around him were immediately sent flying upon making contact with the fist projections, then exploded into bursts of yellow light, and none of them were even able to reach within 100 feet of the young man.

Within the span of just a few seconds, seven or eight of those golden warriors had already been destroyed.

The young man wore a calm expression, and his movements were fluid and languid, as if it wasn't taking him much effort at all to shatter these Dao Warriors.

Right at this moment, the surface of the silver mirror warped slightly before disintegrating into a large cloud of silver mist again.

"How is this possible?" Duan Renli exclaimed with an astonished expression.

"These Golden Dao Warriors don't know any secret techniques or cultivation arts, but all of them possess physical bodies comparable in power with high-grade body cultivators. Even if one of us were to be surrounded by such a large army of them, we'd be in a very difficult situation, yet he's able to deal with them with ease. It seems that we've still underestimated him," Tong Ren'e said as his brows furrowed slightly.

"Could it be that he's already recovered from his injuries?" Daoist Closed Mountain speculated in a concerned manner.

"If it were that easy for him to recover from his injuries, why would he have left the immortal realm and come to the Spirit Domain Realm? At this point, we have no choice but to forge ahead. As we planned in advance, we'll attack him together to finish this as quickly as possible," Tong Ren'e said in a cold voice.

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Inside the domain.

Han Li swayed to the side to dodge the attacks from several golden warriors at once, then lashed out with his right arm to unleash seven or eight fist projections at once, each of which struck a golden warrior on the head with unerring accuracy.

The heads of those seven or eight golden warriors instantly exploded, and their bodies were sent flying before disintegrating into clouds of yellow mist.

The entire process was executed extremely cleanly and efficiently, and in the blink of an eye, close to 20 golden warriors were vanquished.

At this point, these golden warriors no longer posed a threat to Han Li, and he was killing them off faster than they could appear.

Once most of the golden warriors had been destroyed, blue light flashed within Han Li's eyes as he looked up at the layer of gray clouds overhead, trying to find an opening that he could exploit to see what was up there.

All of a sudden, the streaks of yellow light raining down from the heavens abruptly ceased. Immediately thereafter, a certain section of the gray clouds trembled violently, following which a rift that was over 100 feet wide was opened up.

Three streaks of light descended out of the rift, then faded to reveal a trio of figures.

Han Li's eyes narrowed slightly as he inspected the trio, and he discovered that aside from Daoist Closed Mountain and Duan Renli, there was also a short black-robed elderly man.

"It looks like you've joined forces with the Heavenly Ghost Sect, Fellow Daoist Closed Mountain. How disappointing," Han Li mused with an indifferent expression.

"You can't blame me, Fellow Daoist Han. If you want to blame someone, then you can only blame yourself for making enemies out of people that you can't afford to oppose. I'm afraid that I had no choice in this matter," Daoist Closed Mountain replied.

A thought occurred to Han Li upon hearing this, and his expression remained unchanged as he cast his gaze toward Duan Renli. "I didn't think that you'd be able to recruit two other Grand Ascension Stage beings to your side, Fellow Daoist Duan."

"With your powers, you stand at the very pinnacle of the Spirit Domain Realm. If it were only for the sake of those 50 kilograms of Yin Dawn Stone, there's no way our Heavenly Ghost Sect would've chosen to come after you," the black-robed elderly man said with a serious expression.

"If I'm not mistaken, then you must be the number one cultivator of the Heavenly Ghost Sect, Fellow Daoist Tong, right? Who exactly have I made an enemy out of that warrants all three of you coming after me at once?" Han Li asked as he cast his gaze toward the elderly man.

"If you're trying to stall for time, then I'm afraid that you're going to be sorely disappointed, Fellow Daoist Han."

As soon as Tong Ren'e's voice trailed off, he immediately released an antiquated gray book out of his sleeve, then pointed a finger at it.

The book rustled audibly as its pages rapidly flipped past one after another while releasing bursts of gray light, which instantly transformed into a series of strange birds with ghostly heads, eagle bodies, and scorpion tails. Each of them was around 60 to 70 feet in size, and several dozens of them appeared in the blink of an eye before spreading their wings to circle around high up in the sky.

"Please pardon my intrusion, Fellow Daoist Han!" Daoist Closed Mountain said as he raised a hand to release a light blue plate treasure, which vanished into the gray clouds overhead in a flash.

Immediately thereafter, he extended a finger before pointing it up at the heavens, and the dense layer of clouds instantly began to churn while rumbling with deafening thunderclaps. Thick bolts of gray lightning began to flash through the clouds, presenting an extremely intimidating sight to behold.

Meanwhile, Duan Renli was chanting an incantation, and golden runes surged over the surface of the yellow gourd in his hands as hundreds of yellow beans flew out of its opening, then landed on the ground before transforming into more golden warriors.

The three of them had sprung into action in unison as if they had planned this in advance.

Han Li continued to unleash fist projections as his gaze fell upon the yellow gourd, and a hint of intrigue appeared in his eyes as he quickly realized that it was the source of all of the golden warriors.

As soon as he made this realization, he immediately unleashed a barrage of fist projections that swept through the air in all directions, sending all of the golden warriors in a radius of over 100 feet flying. Immediately thereafter, he sprang up into the air before flying toward Duan Renli.

The trio of Grand Ascension cultivators had gone out of their way to draw him into this domain, so they had to have more tricks up their sleeve than what was on display here. Hence, he had to seize the initiative and strike first.

Right at this moment, those strange birds in the sky circle around, and around a dozen of them swooped down toward Han Li.

At the same time, all of them thrust their scorpion tails in Han Li's direction, releasing countless thin black threads that rained down in a ferocious storm, encompassing a large area around Han Li.

Han Li flew diagonally through the air upon seeing this, leaving a trail of afterimages in his wake as he evaded all of the thin black threads.

However, right after he steadied himself before vanquishing a pair of nearby golden warriors, several more of those strange birds swooped down toward him from above.

Almost at the exact same moment, a deafening thunderclap rang out as a thick bolt of gray lightning came crashing down from the heavens with devastating might. magic

Han Li's brows furrowed slightly as golden light flashed from his body, and countless golden scales instantly appeared over his skin as he threw another punch upward.

A resounding boom rang out as the bolt of gray lightning exploded violently, and even though Han Li's fist remained completely unscathed, he was forced back a step by the impact.

Immediately thereafter, a string of loud clangs rang out as the thin black threads released by the scorpion tails of the strange birds fell upon his golden scales, but they were unable to leave even the faintest of marks.

After releasing a barrage of attacks, one of the strange birds was struck by a golden warrior that Han Li hurled upward before it could fly away, and it immediately felt a burst of tremendous force crash into its body, causing it to let loose an anguished cry before it disintegrated alongside the golden warrior.

Immediately thereafter, a string of deafening thunderclaps rang out as bolt after bolt of gray lightning came crashing down, tearing through the surrounding space with awe-inspiring might.

At the same time, the strange birds that were circling around in the sky were also attacking relentlessly.

Han Li was flashing through the air in an unpredictable manner, throwing punches to dispel the bolts of lightning that he was unable to evade while also occasionally felling a strange bird or two, and it seemed that he was able to hold his own quite easily.

However, as a result of this, he was unable to attack Duan Renli anytime soon.

More and more yellow beans were flying out of the gourd, and he was unable to vanquish them as quickly, seeing as he was distracted by all of these other attacks, so the number of golden warriors around him was constantly increasing.

Before he knew it, there were already around 3,000 to 4,000 golden warriors in the area.

What was even more concerning to him was that most of the golden warriors weren't in a hurry to attack him. Instead, they rushed away from him before abruptly coming to a halt, standing in what seemed to be a specific formation.

They're forming an array! Han Li thought to himself as his pupils contracted slightly.

Chapter 65: Yellow Rope

As soon as this thought occurred to him, Han Li immediately unclenched his fists, then spread his fingers open before picking up a nearby golden warrior and hurling it toward the golden warriors that were further away.

One of the golden warriors that was standing still on the spot was struck head-on, and the tremendous force of the impact caused both of them to disintegrate, releasing a powerful shockwave that toppled several more golden warriors in the surrounding area.

Han Li roamed through the area as he repeated the process, picking up one golden warrior after another as if they were sitting ducks before hurling them through the air to strike the golden warriors that were further away.

As for the gray lightning and the attacks from the strange birds that he was unable to dodge, he merely ignored them and allowed those attacks to strike his body.

After just a few seconds, the meticulous formation of the golden warriors had been plunged into complete chaos by Han Li's disruption.

Tong Ren'e's expression darkened slightly upon seeing this, and he yelled, "We can't afford to delay any longer! Let's end this!"

As soon as his voice trailed off, he immediately flipped a hand over to produce a rusty yellow badge, then made a strange seal with his other hand as he quickly chanted an incantation.

Dazzling yellow radiance instantly appeared on the surface of the badge, and Han Li's attention was immediately drawn to it.

He didn't know what this badge was, but a premonition of danger had welled up in his heart in the instant that it was summoned.

However, before he had a chance to do anything, the yellow badge flew out of Tong Ren'e's grasp, then transformed into a burst of scintillating yellow light that appeared in the sky above Han Li. The badge then began to revolve in mid-air as circles of strange spirit patterns lit up all around it.

All of a sudden, all of the thousands of golden warriors that were standing still on the spot raised their hands above their heads in unison before crossing their arms. Dazzling yellow light began to radiate from their bodies, then quickly converged to the point where their arms were crossed before erupting into the heavens.

All of the yellow light connected together in the sky before expanding in all directions to form a yellow light barrier, which instantly encompassed an area with a radius of over 10,000 feet around Han Li.

In the instant that the yellow light barrier appeared over him, Han Li immediately felt an incredible weight crashing down upon him, as if he were being crushed under a giant mountain, and his movements had become noticeably slower and more sluggish.

Right at this moment, plumes of yellow mist rose up from beneath the ground, then intertwined with one another to form lengths of yellow rope that flew toward him like a nest of spirit snakes.

The lengths of rope quickly wound themselves around his body, binding him tightly in the blink of an eye.

Before he knew it, his waist, arms, and legs had all been individually bound tightly to the ground, rendering him completely immobile.

Han Li's brows furrowed tightly upon seeing this, and he activated his Big Dipper Origin Arts with all his might. The six specks of blue light on his chest and abdomen brightened considerably, further enhancing his already unfathomable strength as he twisted his body violently.

The lengths of yellow rope around him were instantly stretched taut, and the thinnest lengths of rope among them were trembling incessantly. Even though they were still binding him to the ground, they were no longer able to completely restrict his movements.

At the same time, the yellow gourd that Duan Renli was holding had already flown into the air above his head, where it was suspended in mid-air in a completely stationary manner.

Duan Renli opened his mouth to release several balls of blood essence onto the gourd, then began to chant an incantation.

Bright yellow light flashed from the surface of the gourd overhead, and it quickly swelled to the size of a house. The golden runes drifting around the opening of the gourd also expanded drastically while releasing dazzling golden radiance.

Countless yellow beans erupted out of the gourd in a frenzy, like a torrent of gushing water through a broken floodgate.

The newly emerged golden warriors all rushed over to certain positions before also raising their arms above their heads and crossing them, releasing bursts of dazzling yellow light that fused into the yellow light barrier up above.

Han Li clenched his fists tightly, and even though he was bound by the yellow rope, he was still able to throw several punches to destroy a few of the golden warriors and strange birds around him, but his movements were becoming slower and slower.

It seemed that with each additional golden warrior that appeared, the more substantial the light barrier overhead would become, and the more yellow mist that would rise up from the ground.

With the increased quantity of yellow mist rising up all around Han Li, the ropes that were binding him to the ground also became more and more resolute.

His body was feeling impossibly heavy, as if there were several mountains weighing down on his arms, making it more and more difficult to continue to unleash attacks. The yellow ropes were also constantly constricting with greater and greater force, restricting his movements further and further.

All of a sudden, golden light flashed over his body, and strands of golden fur sprouted out of his skin as he transformed into a giant golden ape in the blink of an eye, expanding drastically in size in the process.

He had unleashed his 12 Awakening Transformations once again to adopt his Giant Golden Ape form.

Tong Ren'e and Daoist Closed Mountain both faltered slightly at the sight of the giant ape that Han Li had suddenly transformed into.

Even though they had already learned from Duan Renli that Han Li possessed such a transformation secret technique, they were still stunned by the immense aura that Han Li was giving off in this form.

"What are you waiting for, Fellow Daoist Closed Mountain?" Tong Ren'e yelled as he stowed away the antiquated book in front of him, then focused his attention fully on controlling the array down below.

Daoist Closed Mountain immediately returned to his senses, and a grim look appeared on his face as he chanted an incantation while making a rapid series of hand seals. Countless strange golden runes instantly surged out of his body in a frenzy, followed by a layer of dazzling golden light.

At this point, the number of golden warriors around Han Li had already exceeded 10,000.

Boundless yellow mist was surging out of the ground before flowing into the yellow ropes around Han Li to bolster them even further, and despite the tremendous strength of the Giant Mountain Ape, the ropes showed no signs of tearing.

A thunderous roar or fury rang out as a string of cracks and pops rang out from within the giant ape's body. All of its muscles then instantly swelled like

balloons, while its golden fur turned as hard as steel needles before standing up on end. Following this process, the giant ape's body had doubled in size, expanding to over 300 feet.

However, the yellow ropes around his body also rapidly expanded amid flashes of yellow light, becoming even thicker and more resolute so he was still firmly bound, unable to escape.

Right at this moment, the giant ape's body rapidly shrank down to its original size of less than 200 feet, but the yellow ropes also shrank alongside it, refusing to let it escape.

No matter how the giant ape manipulated its own size, the yellow ropes were always able to keep up, as if they had been tailor-made for it, rendering its attempts to break free completely futile.

"He's still trying to break free! How delusional!" Duan Renli chortled upon seeing this.

"The time is now, Fellow Daoist Closed Mountain!" Tong Ren'e urged with tightly furrowed brows.

Daoist Closed Mountain offered no response, but he swept a sleeve through the air to release a burst of golden light, which flew into the air above the giant golden ape's head before revealing itself to be an antiquated azure scroll.

Daoist Closed Mountain pointed a finger at the scroll from afar, and a beam of golden radiance instantly erupted out of his finger before flying into the scroll.

Azure light flashed over the scroll, and it immediately unfurled itself in mid-air.

A burst of dazzling golden light appeared on the surface of the scroll, following which a golden nascent soul projection that was around five to six inches in size flew out from within.

The nascent soul bore the appearance of an elderly man wearing an ochre daoist robe and a purple lotus crown, and it was very similar in appearance to Daoist Clear Bright of the Origin Realm Temple.

At the same time, Daoist Closed Mountain began to chant an incantation, and golden light flashed incessantly from the already unfurled scroll as a series of

ancient golden runes flew out incessantly from within before surging into the nascent soul projection.

The nascent soul was instantly enshrouded in golden light, and it gradually elongated before transforming into a giant golden sword that was over 100 feet in length.

Countless peculiar golden runes were engraved onto the blade of the sword, and there were also circles of runes revolving around the sword as it gave off bursts of terrifying fluctuations.

Tong Ren'e and Duan Renli couldn't help but exchange a glance in the instant that the giant golden sword appeared, and both of them could see their own astonishment mirrored in one another's eyes.

The giant golden ape immediately raised its head to look up at the massive sword overhead, and it clenched its fists tightly as six huge spots of blue light appeared on its chest and abdomen.

The muscles on its arms bulged as it tried to raise them with all its might to oppose the giant sword up above.

However, the golden ropes around his arms instantly began to glow brightly before exerting even greater restrictive force. Even so, they were still unable to completely bind him, and he was able to slowly drag his arms back toward his chest.

"Hurry!" Duan Renli yelled in an urgent voice.

Tong Ren'e's face was slightly pale, and his fingers were moving in a rapid blur as he released one incantation seal after another.

The yellow badge in the air instantly began to revolve at a far higher speed than before, and the bright yellow light also radiated from the bodies of all of the golden warriors down below, while more yellow mist rose up from the ground.

As a result, the yellow ropes around the giant golden ape constricted around it with even greater force.

The giant ape shuddered, and its arms were immediately snapped back to its sides again.

At this point, Daoist Closed Mountain finally completed his incantation, and with a triumphant roar, the giant golden sword in the sky came crashing down directly toward the golden ape's head as an enormous streak of golden light.

The giant sword rumbled through the air as it tore through the space beneath it, leaving countless thin gray rifts in its wake, all of which were releasing powerful spatial fluctuations.

The area encompassed under the sword began to shimmer and warp, becoming extremely blurry and indistinct. Even the clouds up above were being warped and displaced, and none of the strange birds circling around in the sky were able to get out of the way in time, letting loose anguished cries as their bodies instantly disintegrated into nothingness.

Meanwhile, the giant golden ape was completely bound by the yellow ropes around it, reducing it to nothing more than a massive sitting duck.

In this dire situation, the giant ape suddenly raised its head and let loose a thunderous roar. Scintillating golden radiance erupted out of its entire body, and countless golden scales emerged over its skin, while a single azure horn appeared on its head.

In the instant that the giant sword descended upon it, the golden ape tilted its head back slightly so that the horn was best positioned to oppose the giant sword.

An earth-shattering boom rang out as the tip of the giant golden sword crashed heavily into the azure horn on the golden ape's head, upon which all of the golden light radiating from the sword instantly shattered before scattering through the air as boundless specks of golden light.

The entire surrounding space trembled violently as dozens of gray rifts appeared around the giant sword before fading in a flash. All of the golden warriors in a radius of close to 1,000 feet around the giant ape also exploded violently.

Amid the shower of resplendent golden light, the golden sword trembled violently before folding to an impossible angle, following which it was repelled back through the air.

As for the giant golden ape, it only shuddered slightly before returning to its original form, and it seemed to be completely unscathed.

"Impossible!" Daoist Closed Mountain exclaimed in an astonished voice.

Tong Ren'e and Duan Renli were also looking on with their mouths slightly agape in bewilderment.

Chapter 66: Spirit Nascent Sword Talisman

High up in the sky, golden light flashed erratically from the giant sword, and it was sent flying back for over 1,000 feet before coming to a halt.

Before Daoist Closed Mountain had a chance to do anything, the circles of runes on the surface of the sword began to glow brightly, radiating dazzling golden radiance as it came crashing down rapidly toward the giant ape once again, this time with even more power and ferocity than the last strike.

Due to the reduction in the number of golden warriors around it, the yellow ropes around the giant golden ape loosened ever so slightly, allowing it to twist around and directly face the giant sword. All of a sudden, it took a deep breath, and its chest swelled up like a balloon before it opened its cavernous mouth, letting loose an earth-shattering roar while blue light flashed within its eyes.

A burst of transparent soundwaves that were visible even to the naked eye erupted into the heavens out of the giant ape's mouth.

The space up above warped and twisted, and it instantly collapsed, caving in by over 100 feet like a crater left behind by an asteroid slamming into the ground, causing everything in the surrounding area to become blurry and unclear.

This was no ordinary roar. Instead, it was an ability known as the Vajra Roar, which Han Li was only able to unleash in his Giant Mountain Ape Form. It was an incredibly powerful soundwave attack, and unleashed by his current physical body, the attack was capable of shattering space itself.

Another resounding boom rang out as the giant golden sword plunged into the burst of transparent soundwaves with devastating force, only to be stopped cold in its tracks, unable to advance any further as it trembled violently.

As the soundwave attack continued, a string of loud cracks rang out, and the dazzling golden light being released by the sword was shattered like a mirror.

A slight bulge appeared on the surface of the giant sword, out of which an elderly face that was identical to Daoist Clear Bright's emerged.

Immediately thereafter, a series of thin cracks began to appear on the surface of the sword, and before long, it was shattered into countless pieces before disintegrating into a vast expanse of golden light.

This was quite a lengthy process to describe, but in reality, everything had taken place in the blink of an eye.

Daoist Clear Bright's nascent soul projection re-emerged in mid-air amid a flash of golden light, and it seemed to have dimmed slightly.

There was an alarmed look on its face, and immediately flew toward the scroll that was hovering in the sky before vanishing into it in a flash.

Almost at the exact same moment, a long gash suddenly opened up on the giant golden ape's glabella, and a huge black demonic eye appeared. It was none other than the Law Destruction Eye, which was capable of piercing through space itself.

A black thread of light shot out of the black demonic eye, then vanished into thin air in a flash.

In the next instant, the black thread of light reappeared directly next to the antiquated scroll in the sky, then pierced viciously into the nascent soul projection that had already re-emerged.

The nascent soul projection instantly exploded into a ball of golden light amid an anguished wail, and immediately thereafter, the scroll burst into flames before being incinerated into ashes.

"That's... the Law Destruction Eye!" Tong Ren'e exclaimed as his expression changed drastically.

This was a treasure bestowed by the immortal patriarch of the Origin Realm Temple, yet not only had it been destroyed, the nascent soul projection residing within it had also been vanquished, and a grim look instantly appeared on Duan Renli's face upon seeing this.

A hint of fear immediately welled up in Daoist Closed Mountain's heart in the face of this development. He had no time to lament the loss of the treasure

bestowed upon him by Patriarch Clear Bright as he was pondering whether it was time to flee the battle.

Right at this moment, an even more concerning development began to unfold.

All of a sudden, silver light flashed around the giant golden ape's body, and large bursts of silver flames erupted out of his fur, enveloping his entire body.

Plumes of yellow smoke began to rise up as the yellow ropes that were restricting the giant ape gradually melted and snapped in the face of the scorching silver flames.

After freeing itself from its bindings, the giant golden ape thumped its chest with its fists, then rolled over on the ground to snuff out the silver flames, but what took the place of those silver flames were countless arcs of silver lightning.

A giant silver bird that was over 100 feet in length spread its wings and flew out of the arcs of silver lightning. Its feathers looked as if they were forged from steel, and its talons resembled a set of hooks.

It was rather similar to the true spirit Kun Peng in appearance. This was another true spirit transformation of the 12 Awakening Transformations, the Lightning Bird.

An alarmed look appeared on Tong Ren'e's face as he accelerated his hand seals, and the yellow badge revolved frantically as yellow mist surged out of the ground in a frenzy to try and ensnare the Lightning Bird.

Duan Renli also immediately switched to a different hand seal, and the golden warriors formed by yellow beans that were gushing out of the giant yellow gourd in the sky converged toward the Lightning Bird rather than joining the array.

However, with just a casual flap of its wings, the Lightning Bird transformed into a gust of silver wind that abruptly vanished on the spot, evading the yellow ropes and golden warriors with ease.

Before the three Grand Ascension cultivators had a chance to react, a bolt of silver lightning suddenly flashed through the sky, and the Lightning Bird suddenly appeared directly above the giant yellow gourd before clutching it between its talons.

A burst of light flashed up above, and the Lightning Bird and the gourd shrank down in unison.

Moments later, Han Li reverted back to his human form, and he was holding a yellow gourd that was around a foot tall in his hands.

Daoist Closed Mountain's heart immediately sank upon seeing this, and he hurriedly said, "We're no match for him! We have to run!" magic

He then immediately sped away into the distance as a streak of golden light.

Tong Ren'e and Duan Renli also followed suit without any hesitation, fleeing the scene in such a hurry that they were leaving even the yellow badge in the air behind.

Han Li briefly inspected the gourd that he was holding, and a burst of azure light suddenly appeared over his palm before he rubbed his hand forcefully over the gourd's surface. The golden runes that were engraved onto the gourd instantly became blurry and unclear, and with one final wipe, they were completely erased.

At the same time, all of the golden warriors, regardless of whether they were standing in the array down below were charging toward Han Li, collapsed to the ground as if their souls had collectively left their bodies. Immediately thereafter, they reverted back to countless yellow beans amid flashes of yellow light.

The yellow array formed by the golden warriors naturally also instantly disintegrated.

Han Li flipped a hand over to stow the gourd away, then cast his gaze toward the fleeing trio in the distance as a cold smile appeared on his face. Silver lightning flashed over his body as he took on his Lightning Bird form again, and he instantly vanished from the spot with a flap of his wings.

At this moment, Duan Renli was frantically fleeing the scene, and he was feeling far from his peak condition.

Controlling the gourd and those Golden Dao Warriors had severely depleted his magic power, so he was flying far slower than Tong Ren'e and Daoist Closed Mountain, and as a result, he had already been left far behind by the two.

Right as he was lamenting his own ill-fortune, a burst of buzzing suddenly rang out beside him, and a thought immediately occurred to him, one that filled him with despair and horror.

Right at this moment, spatial fluctuations erupted no more than 1,000 feet above him, and a burst of silver lightning appeared, following which a pair of massive talons extended out of thin air.

Countless thin arcs of silver lightning were revolving around the claws of the talons, gradually forming a massive circular net of lightning that descended upon him.

Of course, as a Grand Ascension Stage being, Duan Renli was certainly no slouch. He was already prepared for such a scenario, and a vast expanse of crimson light instantly erupted out of his body as he opened his mouth to release a miniature crimson flag that was several inches tall.

As soon as the flag was released, it instantly swelled to around 10 feet in height, and crimson light surged over the flag as it released gusts of gorey wind and boundless blood mist, forming an enormous crimson cloud that encompassed Duan Renli's entire body.

However, before he had a chance to do anything else, silver light flashed above him, and the Lightning Bird emerged before folding its wings against the sides of its body, plunging down into the crimson cloud like an asteroid in free fall.

A burst of rumbling rang out as silver lightning flashed within the crimson cloud, and the entire cloud was torn into two before the Lightning Bird flew out the other side.

Clutched between its sharp talons was a humanoid figure who was struggling and writhing violently like a worm with a horrified look on its face. Black blood was gushing out of all of its seven orifices, presenting a ghastly sight to behold.

All of a sudden, the Lightning Bird said in a thunderous voice, "I spared you last time because I didn't want any trouble, but I didn't think you would be so foolish. It seems I have no choice but to put an end to your life here."

As soon as his voice trailed off, countless arcs of lightning converged toward the Lightning Bird's talons, and with one final blood-curdling cry, half of Duan Renli's body exploded amid a burst of crackling silver radiance.

Immediately thereafter, a dark red nascent soul flew out of his ruined body with a horrified look on its face, but before it had a chance to escape, it was struck by an arc of silver lightning that erased it out of existence in the blink of an eye.

Thus concluded the life of a Grand Ascension cultivator who had reigned supreme over the Spirit Domain Realm for tens of thousands of years. Not a single trace of him was left behind in this realm.

It had only taken a few seconds for Han Li to put an end to Duan Renli's life, and Tong Ren'e and Daoist Closed Mountain clearly had no intention of helping their companion. At this point, they were already far away.

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In the inner city of Black Water City.

Daoist Clear Bright and Layman Bone Flame were still sipping tea while chatting with one another on the third floor of the pavilion, and their conversation gradually turned to matters related to cultivation experiences and insights.

Just as the two were having a spirited discussion, Daoist Clear Bright's face suddenly paled slightly, and he threw up a mouthful of blood without any warning.

"What happened, Fellow Daoist Clear Bright?" Layman Bone Flame hurriedly asked.

"The Spirit Nascent Sword Talisman that I sent to the Spirit Domain Realm has been destroyed," Daoist Clear Bright replied with a dark expression.

"How is that possible? That Spirit Nascent Sword Talisman contains enough power to rival an all-out attack from you! Even I wouldn't dare to directly oppose it. In addition to that, they had my Golden Dao Warriors on their side as well. How could they possibly have failed to kill that man?" Layman Bone Flame exclaimed with a stunned expression.

Daoist Clear Bright remained silent with a steely look on his face.

Chapter 67: Hundred-eye Heavenly Ghost

Inside the gray space, Tong Ren'e and Daoist Closed Mountain were flying through the air as quickly as they could, covering vast distances in the blink of an eye.

In particular, after Duan Renli's aura was snuffed out, both of them frantically unleashed secret techniques at heavy costs to further enhance their speed.

Neither of them could even remember the last time that they had felt so horrified. In the entire Spirit Domain Realm, there were only a small handful of beings that were comparable to them in terms of cultivation base, and beings of their caliber very rarely entered battles against one another unless it was absolutely unavoidable.

"Fellow Daoist Closed Mountain, open up the spatial passageway right now! If we don't leave this domain, both of us are going to follow in Fellow Daoist Duan's footsteps!" Tong Ren'e urged as he took a fearful glance behind them.

Daoist Closed Mountain nodded in response, then flipped a hand over to produce a palm-sized silver plate. Azure light then flashed from his other hand as he gently laid his palm down onto the round plate while chanting an incantation.

A burst of silver light instantly erupted from the plate, and the light gradually grew brighter and brighter as the chanting continued.

Countless silver runes began to emerge, and in the next instant, around a dozen beams of silver radiance erupted out of the silver light in unison, converging and intertwining in front of the two to form an indistinct silver diagram that was giving off spatial fluctuations.

Right at this moment, a muffled thunderclap rang out from behind the two, and their expressions changed drastically upon hearing this.

A speck of silver light appeared in the distance, and it was enlarging at an alarming rate, closing in on the duo at an incredible speed.

"How much longer do you need?" Tong Ren'e asked.

"10 seconds... No, eight!" Daoist Closed Mountain hurriedly replied while continuing to make a rapid series of hand seals.

Tong Ren'e hesitated momentarily, then gritted his teeth as he said, "I'll hold him off as best as I can."

As soon as his voice trailed off, he began to chant an incantation, and at the same time, he tore off his black robe to expose his bare upper body.

There was a dark red image of a ghostly creature emblazoned onto his frail-looking chest, and it was giving off crimson light that was constantly fluctuating in brightness, as if it were a violent living creature that was constantly struggling.

There were several white objects on the ghostly creature's body that were giving off faint white light, suppressing the creature and keeping it subdued. magic

Tong Ren'e took a deep breath, then made a hand seal before pointing a finger at the white objects in rapid succession.

Bursts of dazzling white light erupted from the white objects, and a series of unintelligible white runes appeared. Immediately thereafter, the white objects sprang out of Tong Ren'e's chest, revealing themselves to be 13 white bone nails.

As soon the bone nails flew out of Tong Ren'e's body, the image of the ghostly creature instantly let loose a roar of excitement, as if it were a terrifying demon that had finally been freed.

Dazzling crimson light erupted out of Tong Ren'e's chest before enveloping his entire body, forming around a dozen incredibly thick pillars of crimson light. The pillars of light were giving off terrifying power, causing the surrounding space to churn and ripple incessantly.

Within the crimson light, Tong Ren'e gave a muffled groan as a pained look appeared on his face.

A string of cracks rang out from within his body, and his muscles squirmed as if they were living creatures as his body rapidly swelled in size.

In the blink of an eye, he transformed into a giant ghostly creature that was over 1,000 feet tall.

The ghostly creature was rather similar to the Blood Heavenly Ghost that Duan Renli had summoned. It was another heavenly ghost, but this one was even more terrifying.

Mysterious black and red patterns were running all over the heavenly ghost's entire body, and what was even more harrowing was that its chest, abdomen, arms, legs, and even the backs of its feet were riddled with eyes. In total, the heavenly ghost possessed in excess of 100 eyes, all of which were constantly blinking and radiating faint black light, striking the beholder with a bone-chilling sensation.

In particular, there was an especially massive vertical eye on his glabella that presented a harrowing sight to behold and forced the eyebrows of the eyes below it to the side.

However, that eye was tightly shut.

As soon as the Hundred-eye Heavenly Ghost appeared, Tong Ren'e's aura was elevated to unprecedented heights, causing the surrounding space to ripple and quiver.

Right at this moment, a silver Lightning Bird that was over 100 feet in size appeared in front of the two of them amid a flash of silver lightning, and a hint of surprise appeared in its eyes at the sight of the Hundred-eye Heavenly Ghost that Tong Ren'e had transformed into.

The Lightning Bird then spread its wings, and countless arcs of silver lightning appeared over its body amid a rumbling thunderclap as it abruptly made a forward-grabbing motion with one set of talons.

A set of terrifying lightning talons that were around an acre in size appeared out of thin air before grabbing toward the Hundred-eye Heavenly Ghost.

Even before the talons reached the Hundred-eye Heavenly Ghost, a burst of tremendous force came crashing down, causing the nearby space to constrict and tighten.

In the face of such an attack, the Hundred-eye Heavenly Ghost didn't display any fear. It immediately made a hand seal, and close to half of the eyes on its body lit up in unison before releasing bursts of black light.

Dozens of bursts of light intertwined to form a black net, which clashed with the giant lightning talons.

In the instant that the two came into contact with one another, a burst of faint law fluctuations erupted out of the black net, and the lightning talons abruptly vanished on the spot, then appeared several thousand feet away as if by instantaneous teleportation.

A burst of thunderous rumbling rang out as the lightning talons struck nothing but empty air, and countless arcs of silver lightning exploded through the air, causing the nearby space to churn and quiver violently.

A hint of surprise flashed through the Lightning Bird's eyes, and it flapped its wings vigorously to release two crescent arcs of silver lightning, one of which appeared on the heavenly ghost's left, while the other appeared on its right, and both of them converged to attack the heavenly ghost from both sides.

The eyes on the Hundred-eye Heavenly Ghost's body lit up once again, then released bursts of black light to oppose the two arcs of lightning.

Faint law fluctuations erupted once again, and the two arcs of lightning also vanished into thin air before appearing several thousand feet away, where they crashed into one another before exploding violently.

Daoist Closed Mountain was ecstatic to see this.

Two or three seconds had already passed, and through his wholehearted efforts, the silver diagram in the air was gradually becoming clearer and more substantial.

The Lightning Bird stopped attacking as it folded its wings against its sides, then completely disregarded what Daoist Closed Mountain was doing as it said to the Hundred-eye Heavenly Ghost, "I didn't think that I would encounter anyone capable of wielding spatial power here in the Spirit Domain Realm. You are truly worthy of your title as the number one Grand Ascension cultivator of this realm."

"There is no vendetta between us, Fellow Daoist Han. We only did this as we were instructed by our respective patriarchs in the Immortal Realm to capture you. Now that Duan Renli is already dead, I'm sure you've had a chance to vent your anger.

"I admit that your powers are far beyond ours, but those in the Immortal Realm won't just stand by and watch if you go too far and completely turn the Spirit Domain Realm on its head," the Hundred-eye Heavenly Ghost said, and even though it was delivering a threat, it was doing so in an imploring tone.

"As expected, this really does have something to do with the patriarchs of your sect. However, they're all far away in the Immortal Realm, so they won't be able to do anything about this," the Lightning Bird said in a cold voice.

The Hundred-eye Heavenly Ghost faltered slightly upon hearing this. "You wouldn't dare..."

Before it had a chance to finish, the Lightning Bird suddenly raised its head before letting loose a sharp cry.

Arcs of silver lightning lit up around it once again, then converged toward its talons to form an enormous spherical net of lightning.

At the same time, a series of strange runes that were flashing with silver light flew out of its talons before vanishing into the net of lightning.

All of a sudden, the arcs of lightning on the silver net all disintegrated silently to release bursts of scintillating silver radiance, which then abruptly condensed to form two silver balls of lightning.

A layer of silver runes was distributed over the surface of each ball of lightning, and a burst of dull rumbling rang out as thin arcs of silver lightning erupted in all directions, releasing a terrifying aura that threatened to destroy everything in the path of the balls of lightning.

This was none other than Han Li's Lightningwield Technique! [1]

The balls of lightning were formed by the Lightning Bird's silver lightning, which was completely different from the Devil Vanquishing Divine Lightning he had used in the past. [2]

The Hundred-eye Heavenly Ghost let loose a low roar, and all of the red and black patterns on its body lit up in unison, while all of its eyes sprang open at once.

The Lightning Bird raised its talons, and the two silver balls of lightning were instantly sent flying through the air, reaching the heavenly ghost at an incredible speed before exploding violently.

A pair of scintillating silver suns appeared in the sky before rapidly expanding outward as arcs of lightning flashed in all directions. Countless silver runes appeared on the surfaces of the silver suns as they came crashing down while releasing a devastating destructive aura.

Even though Tong Ren'e was already expecting a powerful onslaught from Han Li, he was still astonished by just how fearsome the attack was.

The Hundred-eye Heavenly Ghost let loose a fierce roar as all of its eyes opened up wide, so much so that the corners of the eyes were tearing open slightly.

Bursts of black light that were close to twice as thick as the previous ones shot forth before intertwining to form a giant black net.

At the same time, the vertical eye on its forehead abruptly sprang open, revealing a huge eye that was as black as ink.

A thick pillar of black light shot out of the vertical eye before vanishing into the black net, which instantly transformed into a black light barrier that enshrouded the heavenly ghost from head to toe.

The two dazzling silver suns descended from the heavens before crashing into the black light barrier, and the light barrier immediately began to glow brightly while giving off powerful law fluctuations.

The light on close to half of the two silver suns instantly congealed as if it had frozen solid, but the other half remained completely unaffected as it continued to descend amid a burst of violent rumbling.

The black light barrier buzzed and trembled incessantly, and light was flashing erratically on its surface, but it refused to be destroyed.

Thus, an impasse ensued.

Right at this moment, a thunderous roar rang out from within the black light barrier, and the barrier abruptly swelled drastically in size as countless black runes appeared on its surface.

The pair of silver suns flashed before suddenly vanishing on the spot, then reappeared in the distance.

Immediately thereafter, the two silver suns exploded to form a pair of pillars of lightning, which erupted into the heavens to punch gargantuan holes through the gray clouds with ease. At the same time, a pair of bottomless holes were also blasted into the ground.

Enormous power fluctuations erupted from the giant lightning pillars, sweeping up gusts of fierce wind within several dozen kilometers of the explosion.

At the same time, the black light barrier also disintegrated to reveal the Hundred-eye Heavenly Ghost, and it appeared to be in terrible condition.

Not only was it panting heavily, all of its eyes were half closed, and the black light that they were giving off had become extremely faint. It was clear that they had been severely overexerted.

Daoist Closed Mountain was astonished by what he had just witnessed, but at the same time, the spatial passageway was about to take shape.

With one final string of incantation seals, the silver diagram in the sky began to glow brightly, then took on a clear and substantial form, revealing itself to be an image of a silver moon hanging in the sky.

1. For more information on the Lightningwield Technique, please refer to RMJI Chapter 1473: Lightningwield Technique. 📖

2. For more information on Devil Vanquishing Divine Lightning, please refer to RMJI Chapter 411: Cultivating Bamboo. 📖

Chapter 68: Pursuit

Daoist Closed Mountain was ecstatic to see this, and he switched to a different hand seal as he released a burst of blood essence out of his mouth, which fused into the silver moon image in a flash.

Inside the image, bursts of silver light were suddenly released by the silver moon that was concealed behind the mist, and the bursts of silver light intertwined with one another to form a shimmering silver vortex.

Bursts of spatial fluctuations erupted out of the vortex as a burst of dull rumbling that resembled a thunderclap rang out, and a speck of white light could be seen at the deepest point of the vortex.

In the instant that the spatial passageway was opened up, both the Hundred-eye Heavenly Ghost and the Lightning Bird turned to it in unison, and a hint of elation appeared on the former's face, while blue light flashed in the eyes of the latter.

Daoist Closed Mountain's gaze only settled on the Hundred-eye Heavenly Ghost for an instant before it was immediately directed toward the Lightning Bird, and he shuddered before turning around like a spooked hare and rushing into the silver vortex as quickly as he could.

Immediately thereafter, the silver vortex disintegrated into countless specks of silver light, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

In total, the spatial passageway was only open for less than a second, and all that remained of it were some faint spatial fluctuations.

Not only had Daoist Closed Mountain fled on his own, he had even closed the spatial passageway behind him, and the Hundred-eye Heavenly Ghost was furious to see this. "You bastard!"

Meanwhile, the blue light in the Lightning Bird's eyes faded, and a contemplative look appeared on its face.

During the brief instant before the passageway was closed, he had already captured all of the permutations of the spatial vortex.

"It's just you and me left now, Fellow Daoist Tong. It's time I settled my differences with your sect once and for all," the Lightning Bird said in a cold voice as it withdrew its gaze.

As soon as its voice trailed off, silver lightning flashed over its body, and it vanished on the spot amid a resounding thunderclap.

The Hundred-eye Heavenly Ghost had no time to curse Daoist Closed Mountain for his betrayal as it frantically made a hand seal, and a vast expanse of viscous black qi surged out of its body, forming around a dozen thick tentacles that flailed wildly through the air around it.

Another thunderclap rang out, and the Lightning Bird appeared behind the heavenly ghost amid a flash of lightning, then lashed out with its talons at an incredible speed, leaving a trail of afterimages in their wake.

However, the black tentacles behind the heavenly ghost also reacted extremely quickly, wrapping themselves around the Lightning Bird in a flash.

A hint of surprise appeared in the Lightning Bird's eyes, following which arcs of silver lightning appeared all around its body, and countless silver runes also emerged from those arcs of lightning.

The runes exploded in rapid succession as countless thin threads of silver lightning sprang forth in all directions, tearing the black tentacles to shreds before reducing them to a cloud of black qi that was quickly eradicated.

The back of the Hundred-eye Heavenly Ghost was also struck by a thick arc of lightning, and the seven or eight eyes there were completely destroyed, causing black blood to gush down its back.

The Hundred-eye Heavenly Ghost gave a muffled groan before frantically flying directly forward.

A burst of rumbling rang out from behind it as the Lightning Bird made a grabbing motion with its talons, and the arcs of silver lightning around it converged to form another pair of balls of lightning.

It then raised its talons up into the air, and the two balls of lightning flew up into the heavens before vanishing into the gray clouds up above.

A string of earth-shattering booms instantly rang out as the balls of lightning tore through the gray clouds, illuminating the landscape down below with scintillating silver light.

Two enormous pillars of lightning with countless silver runes surging around them abruptly shot out of the clouds, then came crashing down upon the fleeing Hundred-eye Heavenly Ghost.

The heavenly ghost was greatly alarmed, and black light flashed from its body as it forced all of its eyes open again. Black light flashed within the pupils of its eyes as it prepared to unleash its spatial ability once again, but right at this moment, a bone-chilling harrumph rang out beside its ears.

Immediately thereafter, a burst of excruciating pain speared through its mind as if its brain had been viciously stabbed by a sharp knife, and it felt as if its soul were about to be torn apart at the seams.

The heavenly ghost threw its hands over its head as it let loose an agonized howl, and black blood began to flow out of all of its orifices.

The black light in the pupils of its eyes flashed erratically before fading, following which the two pillars of silver light struck its body amid a deafening thunderclap.

The Hundred-eye Heavenly Ghost let loose a blood-curdling howl as two massive holes were instantly punched into its body by the pillars of lightning, and one of the holes was on its chest.

The heavenly ghost's body was almost torn into two, and black blood came gushing out as it plummeted out of the sky before crashing heavily down onto the ground.

A string of cracks and pops rang out as the Hundred-eye Heavenly Ghost's body rapidly shrank down, reverting back into a short elderly man in the blink of an eye. The elderly man was carrying extremely severe injuries with two large holes in his body, one on his chest and the other on his abdomen.

Blood was gushing incessantly out of Tong Ren'e's mouth as a horrified look appeared on his face.

However, in the next instant, a fierce look suddenly flashed through his eyes as he quickly made a hand seal.

Circles of black light instantly began to revolve around him, while his thin and frail body began to balloon up at an alarming rate.

"He's trying to self-detonate!" the Lightning Bird murmured to itself as it swept its talons through the air, releasing dazzling arcs of silver lightning that converged to form a ball of lightning in the blink of an eye.

The ball of lightning then came crashing down at an astonishing speed, but Tong Ren'e was able to self-detonate before it arrived, and the explosion released powerful shockwaves that tore through the nearby space.

Black light surged out of the spatial rifts, slowing down the ball of silver lightning in its descent.

A nascent soul that was several inches tall flew out of the black light before vanishing on the spot, then reappeared several hundred feet away in the blink of an eye. Protective spiritual light then flashed over its body as it attempted to flee the scene.

However, right at this moment, the silver ball of lightning exploded into an enormous silver sun, which rapidly expanded in all directions, engulfing Tong Ren'e's nascent soul in a flash.

An object shot out of the silver light before flying into the talons of the Lightning Bird.

Moments later, the silver sun slowly faded, revealing an enormous crater on the ground.

At this point, Tong Ren'e had already vanished without a trace.

The Lightning Bird vanished with a flash of silver lightning, and Han Li was revealed, holding a red bag that was giving off faint red light in one hand.

After that series of intense battles, he had reached the bottom of his magic power reserves, and his complexion had become quite pale.

He stowed the red bag away, then summoned a 1,000-year-old Cloud Crane Herb that he promptly devoured. After that, he raised his head to look up at the sky while chanting an incantation before sweeping a sleeve through the air.

Seven streaks of black light flew out before drawing to a halt in mid-air. These were none other than the seven Starmoon Mirrors that he had refined using Yin Dawn Stones, and they were arranged in accordance with the configuration of the Big Dipper's seven stars.

Han Li made a hand seal, casting streaks of light onto the seven mirrors, and they immediately began to revolve on the spot while radiating dazzling starlight.

Many black runes were also flying out of the mirrors before dancing in the starlight.

As Han Li cycled through a series of hand seals, the Starmoon Mirrors began to buzz incessantly, and the light that they were releasing became brighter and brighter, but they were trembling uncontrollably and becoming more and more unstable.

All of a sudden, Han Li made one final hand seal as he uttered the word "explode"!

The light radiating from the seven mirrors instantly reached peak brightness as they exploded into seven massive balls of light.

Han Li immediately began to make a rapid series of hand seals, and the seven balls of light quickly transformed into seven huge star projections that resembled a miniature replica of the Big Dipper at his behest.

Han Li instantly switched to a different hand seal upon seeing this, and light radiating from the seven star projections connected together to form a star array.

Han Li exhaled as he made a peculiar hand seal, and the star array instantly brightened, following which it split toward either side as if it were being torn apart by a pair of massive invisible hands.

Soon, an inky-black rift had appeared, and the rift seemed to be filled with boundless darkness, but there was a speck of light that could be seen at the deepest point in the darkness.

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In the sky above the Origin Realm Temple's Star Gathering Platform, violent spatial fluctuations erupted from the giant silver as a spatial rift suddenly appeared down the middle, and Han Li flew out of the rift before hovering in mid-air.

The massive array that encompassed an enormous area around the Star Gathering Platform was still standing, and the bright silver light that was cascading down from the giant silver moon was intertwining with the radiance of the rainbow light barrier that encompassed the surrounding space, presenting a bizarre and ethereal display of lights.

At this point, Daoist Closed Mountain was already nowhere to be seen.

Han Li flew over to the light barrier in an unhurried manner, then three consecutive punches to smash a hole into the barrier before flying out from within.

The Origin Realm Temple outside was still standing peacefully in the night, and there didn't seem to be anything abnormal about it.

Han Li's brows furrowed slightly as he released his spiritual sense and swept it through the surrounding area, following which he immediately cast a cold gaze toward the Heaven Stunning Peak in the distance.

In the next instant, he transformed into a streak of azure light and flew toward the peak like lightning.

Right at this moment, the earth around the Heaven Stunning Peak suddenly began to quake violently, and dozens of thick pillars of yellow light erupted out of the ground.

Each pillar of light was around 40 to 50 feet thick, and they reached all the way up into the clouds.

The pillars of light were riddled with earthy yellow spiritual patterns, which were giving off tremendous spiritual power fluctuations.

All of the pillars of light brightened in unison as they released bursts of yellow radiance, which connected together to form a thick yellow light barrier. From afar, it appeared as if a dense yellow cloud had appeared over the entire Heaven Stunning Peak.

Inside a hall on the Heaven Stunning Peak was a three-level platform that was entirely constructed from a type of yellow crystalline stone.

The platform was tapered from the bottom to the top, with the bottom level standing at over 100 feet in radius, while the top level was only around 20 to 30 feet.

The entire platform was riddled with yellow runes, and the dozens of earthy yellow pillars around the platform also had countless runes engraved upon them.

Daoist Closed Mountain was seated on the top level of the platform, and even though his expression was quite calm, the hint of panic in his eyes betrayed his true emotions.

He chanted an incantation while making a rapid series of hand seals, quickly releasing one incantation seal after another.

The platform and the dozens of pillars around it instantly began to flash incessantly with earthy yellow light, resonating with the array outside.

Seven or eight Body Integration cultivators of the Origin Realm Temple were seated with their legs crossed on the second level of the platform, and they were also chanting incessantly while injecting their magic power into the platform.

Outside the Heaven Stunning Peak, a streak of azure light arrived in front of the array before fading to reveal Han Li.

He took a glance at the yellow light barrier that enshrouded the entire mountain, and his eyes narrowed slightly as he took a deep breath. A string of cracks and pops rang out as his body rapidly swelled up like a balloon, while golden fur sprouted from his skin. In the blink of an eye, he had already transformed into a Giant Mountain Ape that was over 100 feet tall.

Chapter 69: Change in the Silver Moon

The giant golden ape thumped its chest with its fists, and a violent aura erupted out of its body, causing the yellow light barrier to sway and quiver.

Inside the hall on the Heaven Stunning Peak, Daoist Closed Mountain and the other cultivators of the Origin Realm Temple were all greatly alarmed by the sight of the terrifying giant ape outside the light barrier.

Sweat was beginning to bead up on Daoist Closed Mountain's forehead, and he sped up in his chanting as he pointed his fingers at the pillars around him in quick succession.

All of the pillars began to glow with yellow radiance, and the yellow light barrier encompassing the Heaven Stunning Peak became even thicker and denser.

The giant golden ape threw its head back and let loose a long roar, then swung a furry violently at the light barrier up ahead.

Dazzling golden light erupted from its massive fist as it sped through the air, sweeping up gusts of fierce golden wind before crashing into the yellow light barrier with ferocious might.

An earth-shattering boom rang out as dazzling golden and yellow light erupted forth in a blinding explosion of radiance.

The surface of the light barrier trembled violently, and the section that was struck caved in significantly amid a string of loud cracks. A series of fissures appeared on the light barrier around the giant golden fist before quickly spreading in all directions.

Inside the hall on the Heaven Stunning Peak, all of the pillars around the three-level platform trembled violently, and even the platform itself was displaying some signs of cracking as it flashed erratically.

The Body Integration cultivators situated around the platform all felt their dantians quiver violently alongside the platform, and they each threw up a mouthful of blood as astonished looks appeared on their faces.

The Divine Dense Earth Array encompassing the Heaven Stunning Peak was an array that had taken several array masters of the sect an entire century to construct under the guidance of Patriarch Clear Bright countless years ago, yet it had almost been destroyed by just a single punch!

A hint of panic flashed through Daoist Closed Mountain's eyes as he yelled, "Stabilize the array!"

He then gritted his teeth before opening his mouth to release a mouthful of blood essence, which transformed into a cloud of blood mist that fused into

the nearby pillars. At the same time, he made a rapid series of hand seals as he injected his magic power into the platform in a frenzy.

The Body Integration cultivators around the platform hurriedly did the same upon seeing this.

Under their combined efforts, all of the pillars in the array lit up in unison, and the cracks that had been smashed into the yellow light barrier by the giant golden ape's fist quickly began to seal.

The giant golden ape harrumphed coldly upon seeing this, and its other arm also began to glow with radiant golden light before it unleashed another devastating strike.

The massive golden fist struck the exact same spot as before, and a series of golden shockwaves erupted from the fist, sweeping up gusts of fierce wind that blew through the air in all directions.

The entire array trembled and churned violently, and pillars of yellow qi rose up in a chaotic fashion in all directions.

As a result of the second strike, the indentation on the light barrier deepened by twofold, and the cracks began to spread over its surface again, with these ones even wider and deeper than the cracks from before.

Finally, the entire array completely shattered with a dull thump.

The hall on the Heaven Stunning Peak swayed violently while a massive crack appeared on the three-level platform, splitting it into two.

Seven or eight massive rifts also appeared on the ground in the hall, and all of the Body Integration cultivators shuddered uncontrollably as they almost fell off the platform.

At the same time, blood was gushing out of their mouths, and their auras were quickly waning.

Daoist Closed Mountain's complexion also paled significantly as he instantly rose to his feet.

However, before he had a chance to do anything, a resounding boom rang out, and countless cracks appeared on the roof of the hall before it collapsed forcefully, even though it was also bolstered by an array.

A golden fist projection the size of a house then came crashing down directly upon Daoist Closed Mountain.

A faint buzzing sound rang out as Daoist Closed Mountain flipped a hand over to produce a silver horsetail whisk, which he swept through the air to release countless silver threads.

He then made a seal with his other hand, and all of the silver threads instantly converged at his behest to form a silver Qilin projection, which clashed with the golden fist projection.

An earth-shattering boom rang out as golden and silver light intertwined, sweeping up a ferocious hurricane that erupted all the way up into the heavens before sweeping fiercely in all directions.

The entire hall was completely destroyed, and all of the Body Integration cultivators were sent flying by the ferocious gusts of wind. Thankfully, all of them reacted extremely quickly, frantically summoning all types of defensive treasures to protect themselves, so they remained relatively unharmed.

A portly figure shot back in retreat out of the fierce wind in an unsteady manner, and it was none other than Daoist Closed Mountain. He was holding a ruined horsetail whisk in one hand, and there was a look of horror and panic in his eyes as he hurriedly yelled, "Please wait, Fellow Daoist Han!"

Before he had a chance to say anything further, the giant golden ape appeared before him in a wraith-like manner amid a flash of golden light, then swung a massive golden palm down toward him.

The golden hand didn't appear to be moving very quickly, but in reality, it was rapidly descending and releasing a burst of terrifying power that threatened to flatten the very space itself.

Daoist Closed Mountain hurriedly opened his mouth in a frantic manner to release a ball of white light, which contained an antiquated black inkstone.

There was a faint layer of light surging over the inkstone's surface, and it was clearly a treasure of quite a high caliber.

The inkstone revolved in mid-air as it rapidly expanded, and countless runes emerged on its surface. At the same time, it released a thick pillar of black light that managed to keep the giant golden palm at bay.

Daoist Closed Mountain immediately seized this opportunity to rush back in retreat while simultaneously flipping a hand over to produce a white jade pendant amid a flash of white light.magic

The giant golden ape let loose a low roar as it spread the fingers of the hand that was being kept at bay by the pillar of black light, and a series of golden spiritual patterns appeared on its palm.

The power that was being released by the hand was instantly enhanced by almost threefold, and it crushed the pillar of black light with ease before grabbing ahold of the black inkstone and tightening its grip.

The inkstone was completely pulverized with a dull thump, immediately following which the giant golden ape vanished on the spot before appearing not far behind Daoist Closed Mountain.

A furry golden hand reached out like lightning, and golden spiritual patterns instantly lit up on its surface as a burst of golden light swept forward with ferocious might.

Daoist Closed Mountain immediately turned around before sweeping an arm through the air, tossing the white jade pendant upward.

Red, yellow, and blue light surged over the jade pendant's surface, following which a burst of three-colored spirit flames erupted forth. The three-colored flames transformed into a three-colored phoenix that was over 100 feet in size in the blink of an eye, then flew directly toward the giant ape's oncoming fist.

Scintillating three-colored light radiated from the phoenix's body, illuminating the entire sky, causing everything around it to pale into insignificance in comparison.

An earth-shattering boom rang out in mid-air, instantly resounding throughout the entire Origin Realm Temple. All of the disciples in the temple instantly flew out of the buildings that they were in with alarmed expressions, then directed their gaze toward the Heaven Stunning Peak in the distance.

There, the entire sky had been split into two, with golden light dominating one side, while the other side was filled with scorching red, yellow, and blue flames. The two sides were locked in a fierce tug of war, and bursts of thunderous rumbling were ringing out incessantly.

The Heaven Stunning Peak and the entire area in a radius of hundreds of kilometers around it shuddered violently as gusts of destructive wind swept through the surrounding area.

All of the trees near the Heaven Stunning Peak were completely uprooted, and some of the giant rocks were also swept away by the ferocious wind, while everything else was razed to the ground.

The clash between the two bursts of terrifying power only raged on for a few seconds before the golden light quickly overwhelmed the three-colored flames, and the latter was completely crushed.

The three-colored phoenix let loose an anguished cry, and its body was also destroyed by the golden light.

Daoist Closed Mountain was sent flying back by the ferocious shockwaves, and the jade pendant in his hand was shattered with a dull thump.

He flew all the way back for several kilometers before crashing heavily into a mountain, then plummeted down onto the ground with countless rocks raining down all around him.

The giant golden ape also descended from the heavens, landing not far in front of Daoist Closed Mountain. The ground trembled violently, and rock fragments flew in all directions as a pair of huge craters were stomped into the ground by the ape's enormous feet.

The golden ape then lowered its head to look down at Daoist Closed Mountain with a cold look in its golden eyes.

Daoist Closed Mountain was absolutely horrified, but seeing as Han Li didn't immediately land the killing blow, a glimmer of hope welled up in his heart as he hurriedly said, "Fellow Daoist Han... No, Senior Han, please let me explain! It's not what you think!"

At this point, his heart was filled with nothing but remorse. If he had known that this was going to happen, he would've fled the Origin Realm Temple right

away after leaving the domain. Perhaps he would've at least had a slim chance at survival then.

Right at this moment, a string of resounding booms suddenly rang out from the distance, and it was coming from the Star Gathering Platform's direction.

The giant golden ape raised an eyebrow as it turned toward the Star Gathering Platform, and Daoist Closed Mountain also hurriedly cast his gaze toward the same direction.

The eight mountains near the Star Gathering Platform were swaying in unison, and the peaks of the eight mountains exploded, while the eight pillars of light rising up from the mountains also vanished in a flash.

The massive light barrier overlooking the Star Gathering Platform then abruptly brightened before disintegrating.

However, the giant silver moon hanging over the Star Gathering Platform didn't fade. Not only that, but it had become even brighter than the sun and was trembling incessantly.

Bursts of invisible shockwaves erupted forth in all directions, and the surrounding space in a radius of several hundred kilometers was stirred up once again as trees were felled and mountains collapsed.

Immediately thereafter, all of the light radiating from the surface of the silver moon converged toward the center to form an enormous vortex. At the same time, lights of different colors appeared in the surrounding area, intertwining with one another as violent tremors ran through the nearby space.

All of the Origin Realm Temple disciples were staring at the scene unfolding in the sky in a slack-jawed silence.

The giant golden ape was watching the massive vortex in the sky with blue light flashing in its eyes, and it suddenly reached with one hand to make a grabbing motion, releasing a burst of immense suction force.

"Spare me!" Daoist Closed Mountain yelled as he tried to struggle frantically, but he was completely powerless to resist as the giant golden ape drew him into its grasp with ease.

The giant ape then opened its mouth to release the silver Essence Fire Raven, which transformed into a fiery silver rope in a flash before quickly winding itself around Daoist Closed Mountain's body several times.

With a casual swipe of the golden ape's hand, Daoist Closed Mountain was tossed away, following which the giant ape directed its gaze back to the spatial vortex in the sky with a grim look on its face.

Daoist Closed Mountain crashed heavily down onto the ground, and stars were dancing in front of his eyes.

His heart shuddered as he felt the terrifying power imbued within the fiery silver rope around him, and all he could do was lay obediently on the ground, not daring to move even a single inch for fear of irking Han Li.

Chapter 70: Extrarealm Flying Bean

In the sky above, the vortex on the surface of the giant silver moon had already expanded to over twice its original size.

A semi-transparent barrier could just barely be made out at the deepest point inside the vortex, and beyond that barrier seemed to be a completely foreign world.

All of a sudden, the semi-transparent barrier flashed as if something had crashed into it from the other side.

The giant silver moon trembled slightly, and a rift appeared on the surface of the semi-transparent barrier within the vortex.

A ball of piercing yellow light shot out from within, then began a rapid descent.

The semi-transparent barrier instantly sealed over again, following which the vortex suddenly began to shrink, and soon, the barrier could no longer be seen.

Blue light flashed through the giant golden ape's eyes, and it was instantly able to identify the object enveloped within the yellow light.

It was a bright yellow bean that was extremely similar to the beans that Duan Renli had released out of that yellow gourd earlier, but this bean was far larger, and there were countless profound runes engraved on its surface.

The large bean suddenly paused in its descent, then revolved in mid-air to release countless golden runes in a frenzy. The golden runes surged around the bean, releasing a vast expanse of golden light that basked the nearby area in a radius of over 100 feet in a golden glow that was rippling and warping incessantly, much like the disturbed surface of a golden pond.

Immediately thereafter, a crisp crack rang out, and the bean began to expand at an incredible rate while sprouting a head and four limbs.

In virtually the blink of an eye, the yellow bean that was originally no larger than a walnut had transformed into a golden giant that was over 2,000 feet tall, and its entire body was radiating golden light.

The golden giant was very similar in appearance to the golden warriors from before, with a completely bare upper body and bulging, vascular muscles on its legs and arms. It was as if its entire body were forged from steel essence, and its mere presence alone gave off a tremendous sense of pressure.

In the next instant, the surface of the silver moon shuddered once again, and countless yellow specks began to fly out from within. These were none other than the yellow beans that had been left in the domain treasure, and they were falling like rain.

Strangely enough, as soon as the yellow beans came into contact with the golden light that was radiating from the golden giant's body, they were immediately drawn to the giant by some type of suction force.

All of the beams that fell onto the giant's body were instantly sucked in, causing the golden giant to swell even further in size.

By the time all of the tens of thousands of yellow beans were drawn into the giant's body, it had swelled all the way to around 10,000 feet tall, standing like a pillar between heaven and earth, dwarfing even the nearby mountains.

An indescribably immense aura emanated from its body before sweeping in all directions.

"What the hell is that thing?"

"It's massive!"

"I don't like what's going on here! I think I just saw our supreme elder being defeated by that giant golden ape, and now, this thing has appeared out of nowhere!"

"Now's not the time to be chatting, we have to get out of here!"

All of the Origin Realm Temple disciples in the surrounding area were naturally horrified by this alarming sight, and many of them began to flee in all directions in a blind panic.

However, there were also quite a few disciples who were of the opinion that there was no danger in watching the unfolding situation from afar. Of course, these disciples consisted primarily of high-grade cultivators such as those who were at the Spatial Tempering Stage and the Body Integration Stage.

All of a sudden, the giant silver moon in the sky flashed a few times with silver light, then began to rapidly shrink. After just a short while, it had shrunk down to become a dull silver plate that was over 100 feet in size. Immediately thereafter, the silver plate came drifting down from the heavens, bursting into flames during its descent.

In the absence of the silver moon, the light of the stars that had previously been concealed was allowed to shine through again.

The giant golden ape completely ignored the changes taking place in the silver moon, and its gaze remained fixed firmly on the golden giant in the sky this entire time.

If it weren't mistaken, there was a very good chance that the yellow bean that had given rise to this golden giant had come from the Immortal Realm.

In fact, it was very likely that it was directly connected to the three immortal patriarchs of the Heavenly Ghost Sect.

Right as these thoughts were running through Han Li's mind, the golden giant's face rippled slightly, and a projection of a human face with a sickly yellow complexion emerged. The golden giant cast a cold gaze toward the giant golden ape, then pounced directly toward it like a golden asteroid, reaching the giant ape in the blink of an eye before raising its right arm and throwing a vicious punch.

A yellow blast spread through the surrounding area like a turbulent wave, pulverizing all of the trees and mountains in its path.

The giant golden ape let loose a thunderous roar as its body quickly swelled to over 1,000 feet tall. At the same time, silver light flashed from both of its arms, and countless silver spiritual patterns emerged to form layers of complex arrays that spread over the entirety of the ape's arms, releasing a burst of terrifying power.

The golden ape then also retaliated with a punch of its own, and a silver hurricane swept forth from its arm.

The two fists of vastly contrasting sizes clashed violently with an earth-shattering boom and a vast eruption of golden and silver light, causing the nearby space to warp and buzz incessantly.

The giant golden ape's body shuddered violently, and the silver light on its arms was shattered as it was sent flying back like a giant cannonball. A string of loud thumps rang out as its body smashed its way through three or four small mountains in succession before finally crashing into a mountain that was over 10,000 feet tall, and only after plunging over 100 feet into the mountain did it finally come to a rest.

The huge mountain trembled violently as countless scattered rocks came clattering down, and it was almost toppled by the force of the impact. As for all of the buildings, cave abodes, and medicine gardens on the mountain, all of it was instantly reduced to piles of ruins and wreckage.

The giant golden ape flew out of the deep indentation in the mountain face before dusting itself off, and even though it was completely unscathed, there was a hint of astonishment in its eyes.

He was unable to express the full power of the Giant Mountain Ape due to his severely limited magic power reserves, but even so, this golden giant possessed truly unfathomable strength, so much so that even Han Li was feeling completely outmatched.

Close to 10 kilometers away, the golden giant paused in its flight, then landed heavily on the ground down below, causing the earth to quake and rumble beneath its feet.

It then bent its knees while leaning forward slightly, then pushed off against the ground forcefully with its feet.

An explosive bang rang out as ripples that were visible even to the naked eye spread through the air, and the golden giant rushed toward the giant golden ape like a shooting star, arriving directly above the ape in the blink of an eye before reaching down with its huge golden hands.

The giant ape was rather taken aback by the giant's speed and agility, but it remained calm and collected as a vast expanse of azure light surfaced over its body, and it rolled onto the ground before instantly transforming into a majestic azure bird that was around 400 to 500 feet in size.

This was none other than Han Li's Azure Luan Bird form, and the bird spread its wings before vanishing on the spot to avoid the golden giant's grasp.

A deafening boom rang out as the golden giant grabbed onto the huge mountain that was standing behind where the giant ape was originally situated, and the top half of the mountain was forcibly removed.

The severed section of the mountain came tumbling down, crushing two other mountains behind it and sending violent tremors running through the ground once again.

An azure shadow flashed behind the golden giant, and the Azure Luan Bird appeared out of thin air before sinking its talons viciously into the giant's back.

Several long gashes were instantly torn into the golden giant's back, but they weren't very deep, and they were virtually negligible given how enormous the giant's body was.

The golden giant swatted a hand toward the Azure Luan Bird, unleashing a burst of tremendous power that caused a string of loud bangs to ring out in the air.

The Azure Luan Bird vanished yet again as an azure shadow, then appeared directly in front of the golden giant before giving its wings a vigorous flap.

Hundreds of feathers were instantly sent flying through the air before transforming into countless azure blades of wind, each of which was over 100 feet in length. The edges of every single blade of wind were giving off a sharp gleam, and they slashed into the golden giant's body at an incredible speed.

A series of gashes were sliced into the golden giant's chest and abdomen, causing it to fly into a thunderous rage. It immediately turned its head around before swinging an arm viciously through the air, but all it managed to do was strike an afterimage left behind by the Azure Luan Bird.

A glimmer of light flashed within the Azure Luan Bird's eyes as it began to fly around the golden giant, leaving a trail of afterimages in its wake as decoys as it searched for the next opportunity to strike.

To say that the golden giant's strength was remarkable was a severe understatement, but thankfully, its defenses weren't all that exceptional, and the Azure Luan Bird's attacks were capable of wounding it. The injuries appeared to be insignificant, but if enough of them were inflicted, the accumulating effect was undoubtedly going to culminate into something more debilitating.

Right at this moment, bursts of yellow light emerged from the golden giant's chest before quickly spreading over its entire body.

The wounds inflicted onto its back and chest rapidly healed within the yellow light, allowing it to fully recover in a matter of mere seconds.

The Azure Luan Bird couldn't help but falter slightly upon seeing this.

However, its eyes then narrowed slightly as it let loose a defiant cry, then elevated its speed to its maximal capacity as it flew around the golden giants while unleashing ferocious wind-attribute attacks.

The golden giant was incredibly strong, but its speed was far inferior to the Azure Luan Bird, which was renowned for its speed even among true spirit beings. As a result, it was flailing around wildly with its arms, but it was unable to even graze the Azure Luan Bird. However, the mountains in the area were not so fortunate, and the smaller mountains were completely pulverized, while the taller mountains were also toppled with ease.

The Azure Luan Bird continued to fly rapidly around the golden giant, the latter was quickly riddled with wounds.

However, yellow light continued to spread from the giant's chest, and regardless of what type of injury it sustained, it was always able to make a full recovery within a matter of seconds.

Not only that, but the golden giant's movements were gradually becoming more and more agile. It seemed to be familiarizing itself with the movements of the Azure Luan Bird, and it was slowly becoming more and more able to keep up with the bird's speed.

The two were constantly on the move as their battle raged on, destroying countless mountains and buildings in the Origin Realm Temple in the process.

Resounding booms rang out incessantly within the temple as widespread destruction ensued, and at this point, even the high-grade cultivators who had originally decided to stay and spectate had already fled the scene for self-preservation.

Daoist Closed Mountain was laying on the ground, watching helplessly as the sect fell into ruin, and he was desperate to do something.

If things were to continue like this, everything that had been built up over the course of the past 1,000,000 years would be destroyed!

However, as he raised his head to look up at the two deity-like titans locked in battle up above, he could only give a wry smile and lament his own ill-fortune.