

A Record of a Mortal's Journey to Immortality: Immortal Realm #Chapter 81: The One-eyed Giant and the Centaur -
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In the blink of an eye, the semi-transparent True Extreme Membrane appeared over Han Li's body, and he quickly stabilized himself as faint silver light flashed over the surface of the thin film.

He was stunned by the incredible power imbued within the giant's punch, but given the formidable defensive prowess of his True Extreme Body, he was able to remain unharmed from the blow.

He immediately cast his gaze forward, upon which his pupils contracted ever so slightly.

Standing several thousand feet away from him was a yellow-skinned giant that was around 2,000 to 3,000 feet tall. Its entire body was riddled with strange spirit patterns, and its facial features were downright hideous, with a snub nose and a massive, unsightly mouth. What was most intriguing about it was that it only had a single enormous vertical eye, with murky light shimmering within its hazy gray pupil.

The giant had a disoriented appearance, but it was giving off a savage aura comparable to a True Immortal, much to Han Li's alarm and concern.

This had nothing to do with the giant's cultivation base. Instead, it was purely an instinctive feeling from Han Li.

The one-eyed giant faltered slightly, seemingly rather taken aback by the fact that Han Li had managed to remain completely unscathed from the clash, and immediately thereafter, it let loose a furious roar. A vast expanse of yellow light rose up from its body, and it stomped through the air as it charged directly toward Han Li.

Han Li quickly began to chant an incantation upon seeing this, and bright golden light erupted from his body as he transformed into a giant golden ape that was over 200 feet tall.

The constellation of seven blue stars appeared on the giant ape's chest and abdomen, giving off bright starlight that intertwined with the golden light radiating from the ape's body, causing it to swell even further in size.

It clenched one of its hands into a tight fist, and the muscles on its arms bulged as it threw a vicious punch at the oncoming one-eyed giant.

The space up ahead warped violently as a mountainous golden fist projection appeared. The fist projection was interspersed with traces of starlight, and the one-eyed giant let loose a thunderous roar as it continued to charge forward without slowing down in the slightest, raising a massive fist of its own to combat the golden fist projection.

An earth-shattering boom rang out, and this time, it was the giant that was sent flying back, tumbling down from the sky like an enormous asteroid before landing heavily on the island. magic

The entire island swayed violently, and a massive crater was smashed into the ground, sending dust and debris rising up into the sky.

In the next instant, the giant golden ape appeared directly above the crater, and its arms blurred as it unleashed countless golden fist projections that came raining down in a relentless barrage.

The one-eyed giant clambered rather unsteadily up from the ground, but it didn't appear to have sustained any injuries. However, it was clearly infuriated, and it let loose an enraged roar as it stomped a foot forcefully down onto the ground.

A series of strange yellow patterns instantly appeared over its body, giving off a burst of translucent yellow light that quickly spread onto the ground around it.

All of the soil on the ground in the wake of the translucent yellow light instantly shattered, transforming into countless grains of translucent yellow sand that rose up into the air before forming a series of bands around the giant's body. In the blink of an eye, a suit of translucent yellow sand armor had taken shape around the one-eyed giant.

A string of loud cracks and bangs rang out as the storm of golden fist projections rained down upon the giant before exploding into bursts of golden light.

However, the one-eyed giant remained completely still like an immovable mountain, and the yellow sand armor that its body was encased also wasn't sustaining any damage.

The giant golden ape faltered slightly upon seeing this, then hurriedly shot back in retreat.

The one-eyed giant cast a cold gaze up toward the golden ape in the sky, then stomped its foot down onto the ground again, and the yellow spirit patterns all over its body flashed as a series of yellow ripples proliferated outward, instantly encompassing an area around it in a radius of close to 10 kilometers.

While still in mid-air, the giant golden ape suddenly felt its own body become significantly heavier. The surrounding gravitational force had increased by severalfold, and it was as if it were being dragged down forcefully by a massive, invisible hand, causing it to plummet out of the sky.

It's using gravitational control! Han Li thought to himself with an alarmed expression.

Immediately thereafter, the giant golden ape slammed heavily down onto the ground, and its feet sank several dozen feet into the earth as countless shattered rock fragments flew in all directions around it.

In the next instant, the one-eyed giant charged onto the scene before lashing out with a giant yellow fist with devastating force, while the golden ape was rooted to the spot like a sitting duck.

The giant's fist swept up a gust of ferocious wind that left a massive white mark in the air.

The giant golden raised its arms and crossed them above its head, while a layer of golden scales instantly appeared over its arms.

A resounding boom rang out as a burst of tremendous force spread along the giant ape's arms and into its body, forcing it to sink even further into the ground.

The one-eyed giant swayed slightly before it lashed out with its other fist, and soon, both of its fists had transformed into a pair of blurs as one devastating blow after another came raining down in rapid succession.

The golden ape was able to ward off the attacks with its arms, but this situation was naturally far from ideal.

Even though it possessed exceptional physical resistance and didn't have to fear the one-eyed giant's attacks, it was unable to free itself anytime soon under the effects of the heightened gravity, and it was sinking further and further into the ground from the one-eyed giant's pummeling blows.

At this point, it had already sunk all the way down to its waist, and at this rate, it was going to be buried alive!

Right at this moment, spatial fluctuations suddenly erupted over 1,000 feet behind the one-eyed giant, and a centaur-like creature that was over 1,000 feet tall emerged out of thin air without any warning.

The creature's entire body was enveloped within a gust of fierce azure wind, and it was also entirely of a dark azure color. The bottom half of its body was identical to that of a horse, except it was completely devoid of fur and covered in a layer of thick azure scales instead.

Accompanying this horse-like lower body was a well-built human male upper body that was completely bared. What was even more remarkable was that the creature had three identical heads, one on its neck and two on its shoulders.

As soon as the creature appeared, one of its muscular arms was already raised up high, and it was holding a blue lightning spear in its hand. The spear was several hundred feet in length, and it was hurled viciously at the one-eyed giant's heart from behind.

Arcs of blue lightning were springing wildly over the surface of the spear like boiling water, and in the blink of an eye, the spear had already reached the one-eyed giant.

The giant's attention was focused entirely on its battle against Han Li, and by the time it sensed what was happening behind it, it was already too late to take evasive measures.

It let loose an explosive roar as the spirit patterns all over its body lit up with dazzling yellow radiance, and the surrounding earth in a radius of several kilometers instantly began to tremble violently. At the same time, the translucent yellow sand on the ground behind it abruptly rose up into the air, then intertwined to form a brown wall of sand that stood in the path of the oncoming lightning spear.

A dull thump rang out as the blue lightning spear pierced through the wall of sand with ease, then impaled itself into the one-eyed giant's body.

Immediately thereafter, a resounding boom rang out as countless arcs of lightning erupted from the blue spear amid a burst of dazzling radiance before exploding violently.

The one-eyed giant let loose an agonized roar as a massive hole was blown into its body just above its lower abdomen, and massive volumes of reddish-brown blood came gushing out of the wound.

The centaur-like creature flew back before descending onto the ground several thousand feet away, and an elated look appeared on all three of its faces, but its expression then immediately stiffened.

Contrary to its expectations, the blue lightning spear hadn't managed to pierce through the giant's heart. Instead, as aforementioned, it had pierced through its body just above its lower abdomen, so it had failed to deal a killing blow.

As it turned out, in the instant that the lightning spear pierced through the wall of sand, the one-eyed giant had already controlled the sand beneath its feet to elevate the ground by several dozen feet, thereby just barely avoiding a fatal blow.

Even so, the giant had still suffered severe injuries, and blood was trickling down from the corners of its mouth. At the same time, large, irregular chunks of translucent sand were falling off its body, giving it the appearance of an old and dilapidated wall that was falling apart under the elements.

As a result of this abrupt turn of events, the heightened gravity in the nearby area was abruptly eased, and the giant golden ape immediately sprang out of the ground before rushing to several thousand feet away after just a few flashes.

It then cast its gaze toward the centaur-like creature, upon which its pupils contracted slightly.

Judging from its aura and its ability to conceal itself, it was most likely the one that had sent Han Li flying into this yellow bubble.

Instead of rushing back into the fray, Han Li was carefully watching the pair of titanic monsters before him, waiting to see what they were going to do next.

Right at this moment, the centaur-like creature sprang forward as a gust of ferocious wind swept up all around it, and a new lightning spear had already taken shape in its grasp as it sprang toward the one-eyed giant, stabbing the spear toward the giant's heart with incredible speed and venom.

A murderous gleam surfaced in the giant's eye as it let loose a thunderous roar, and dazzling light erupted from its body.

All of the yellow sand that filled the surrounding area rose up into the air before rapidly converging, forming hundreds of sharp yellow spikes that pierced viciously toward the centaur-like creature.

A hint of surprise flashed through the three-headed centaur's eyes upon seeing this, and bright azure light erupted from its body as it raised its lightning spear horizontally in front of itself. Countless arcs of lightning sprang forth from the spear, instantly forming a net of lightning to shield it from the spikes up ahead.

The yellow spikes crashed into the blue net of lightning incessantly amid a string of resounding booms, and the resulting shockwaves from the clashes sent the centaur-like creature flying back by over 1,000 feet.

However, after manifesting those yellow spikes, the one-eyed giant couldn't help but throw up a mouthful of reddish-brown blood, and the fury in its eyes had become even more pronounced.

It cast a wary glance toward the giant yellow ape in the other direction, then retreated by over 1,000 feet, forming a roughly equilateral triangle with the golden ape and the centaur-like creature.

At the same time, a swirling vortex of yellow light slowly appeared on the wound on its lower abdomen, and the flesh around the wound gradually turned from red to black, then turned into stone.

As the vortex continued to revolve, more and more of the wound turned into stone, and the entire wound was quickly completely filled like the surface of a lake freezing over.

Golden light flashed from Han Li's body upon seeing this, and he quickly shrank down to revert back to his human form, then flipped a hand over to summon his High Zenith Invisibility Talisman.

As the talisman released a burst of purple light, Han Li's body gradually became more and more indistinct before finally vanishing on the spot.

The one-eyed giant faltered slightly upon seeing this.

The centaur-like creature was also rather taken aback by Han Li's sudden disappearance, but it then immediately turned its attention toward the one-eyed giant with a fierce look in its six eyes.

Chapter 82: Clash

The one-eyed giant could sense the centaur-like creature's hostile gaze, and it also directed its attention away as a cold gleam flashed through its eye as it crouched down slightly to lower its center of gravity in preparation for battle.

Electricity flashed within the eyes of one of the centaur-creature's heads, and lightning patterns lit up all over its azure scales. Arcs of blue lightning sprang forth, encircling its entire body, then formed a lightning halberd that was almost as long as the centaur-like creature was tall.

The halberd had arcs of lightning flashing around it, and it was clearly also formed by lightning itself. However, it was far more substantial than the lightning spears from before, and there were many strange patterns on its surface, giving it the appearance of an actual treasure with formidable powers.

The centaur-like creature raised its lightning halberd, then pushed off the ground forcefully with its two hind hooves, launching itself directly toward the one-eyed giant at an incredible speed.

As it charged forward, it swept its lightning halberd through the air, and a tightly packed series of halberd projections instantly appeared before hurtling toward the one-eyed giant.

The giant let loose a low roar as it raised one of its feet, then stomped it heavily down onto the ground. The earth instantly trembled violently as large plumes of dust rose up alongside countless grains of translucent yellow sand, forming a tornado of yellow sand that surged up into the giant's grasp, then formed a giant staff that was close to 1,000 feet in length.

The giant grabbed onto the staff with both hands, and the staff immediately began to radiate bright yellow light before being swept directly toward the oncoming lightning halberd projections.

A mountainous expanse of staff projections was instantly unleashed, obscuring a large section of the sky as they sped toward the lightning halberd projections.

A string of loud explosions rang out as the lightning halberd projections were destroyed by the staff projections, exploding into bursts of dazzling blue lightning that gradually faded into nothingness.

Right at this moment, an opening suddenly appeared amid the dense mass of staff projections, and a blue lightning halberd flew through the opening, aimed directly at the giant's throat.

The one-eyed giant seemed to have already anticipated this, and it withdrew its staff, upon which all of the staff projections in the air also returned to the staff. It then swept its staff through the air to knock the lightning halberd away, but the halberd merely circled around in the air before flying toward the one-eyed giant again.

The centaur-like creature was constantly making circular motions with its arms, and the lightning halberd danced in front of it like a roaming dragon at its behest, releasing countless blue halberd projections that swept toward the one-eyed giant.

Countless tiny arcs of lightning were flashing incessantly amid the vast expanse of halberd projections, and even the air seemed to have been set alight as the acrid scent of something burning wafted through the area.

As for the one-eyed giant, it was wielding the staff as if it were an extension of its own body, unleashing a series of staff projections that resembled a massive yellow bird that was spreading its wings and taking flight, soaring directly toward the blue halberd projections.

A string of loud cracks and pops rang out incessantly as the yellow light and blue lightning intertwined, and neither side was able to overcome the other.

Resounding booms rang out occasionally, and each one was accompanied by the crumbling of a burst of yellow light or the explosion of a burst of blue lightning. Powerful shockwaves spread through the air in all directions, causing the surrounding space to warp and quiver violently.

As the battle raged on, the surface of the massive bubble that encompassed this entire area was also rippling violently like the surface of a disturbed lake, looking as if it could be destroyed at any moment.

Under the concealment of the High Zenith Invisibility Talisman, Han Li had already backed away to around 4,000 to 5,000 feet away from the pair of titanic creatures, and he was watching the ongoing battle intently from afar.

He had originally planned to sneak away while the two creatures were locked in battle so that he could leave this mysterious bubble and resume his journey to the Immortal Realm, but the scene unfolding before his eyes was making him rather hesitant.

After a moment of contemplation, he decided to stay and watch the battle for now.

After an indeterminate period of time, the battle finally began to take a slight turn.

It seemed that the one-eyed giant was gradually running out of stamina due to the injury that it had previously sustained, and it was beginning to struggle to keep up with its assailant.

In contrast, the centaur-like creature's attacks were only becoming more and more ferocious as the battle wore on, and the blue halberd projections began to dominate the yellow staff projections.

Amid the chaos, a burst of yellow light suddenly appeared on the one-eyed giant's feet.

At the same time, it let loose an explosive roar, and the ground beneath its feet instantly began to quake violently. An enormous mass of translucent yellow sand swept up from the ground in a frenzy, forming a massive screen of sand that rose up several thousand feet into the air.

In the face of the screen of sand, all of the halberd projections instantly crumbled away, and the halberd-wielding centaur-like creature was also caught off guard, finding itself separated from its opponent by the screen of sand.

The one-eyed giant immediately turned and fled in the other direction upon seeing this.

Immediately thereafter, dazzling yellow light erupted from the screen of sand, which took on an extremely substantial form.

A hint of derision appeared on the centaur-like creature's three faces, and it turned its left-sided head slightly so that its gaze was turned in the same direction that was directly forward of its central head.

Azure and blue light then appeared in the two pairs of eyes on its left and central heads, and a burst of powerful fluctuations emerged from the spot where the lines of sight of the two pairs of eyes met.

Arcs of blue lightning emerged out of thin air alongside countless azure blades of wind, and they quickly converged to form an azure and blue ball of lightning that was 70 to 80 feet in size.

The two-colored ball of lightning flashed through the air before crashing into the yellow screen of sand.

A massive bulge instantly appeared on the screen of sand where it was struck by the ball of lightning, but it managed to keep the ball of lightning at bay.

However, right at this moment, the ball of lightning began to glow with dazzling radiance before exploding violently.

An earth-shattering boom rang out as countless arcs of blue lightning sprang through the air like a series of tiny lightning wyrms. Each arc of lightning was also accompanied by peerlessly sharp azure blades of wind that swept forth in all directions, instantly tearing a hole that was several hundred feet in size into the center of the screen of yellow sand.

The centaur-like creature immediately passed through the hole in the screen of sand, then raced after the one-eyed giant in hot pursuit, traveling at such an incredible speed that it was able to cover a distance of several thousand feet in the blink of an eye.

However, in the next instant, it abruptly stopped cold in its tracks. As it turned out, the one-eyed giant was nowhere to be seen.

Right at this moment, a burst of radiant light suddenly erupted from a certain point behind the screen of sand, and the one-eyed giant re-emerged. Its aura had waned significantly, but there was a fierce look on its face.

Instead of fleeing from the battle, it had concealed its aura and hidden itself within the screen of sand, waiting for the centaur-like beast to come after it.

At this moment, the thing that was radiating the dazzling light was none other than the previously murky and gray eye on the giant's head.

The centaur-like creature was immediately struck by a sense of foreboding, and it swiveled around before hurling the blue lightning halberd in its grasp directly toward the one-eyed giant.

Almost at the exact same moment, the giant's eye flashed before releasing a thick beam of white light.

In the instant that the lightning halberd came into contact with the beam of white light, it instantly vanished into thin air, then abruptly reappeared in front of the one-eyed giant before piercing into its chest right where its heart was situated. The halberd then exploded amid an eruption of countless arcs of lightning, blasting a massive hole into the giant's chest and causing it to topple backward like a crumbling mountain.

The beam of white light struck the centaur-like creature almost at the exact same moment, and its body was instantly enveloped by a burst of peculiar fluctuations, which made its movements and its magic power circulation hundreds of times slower and more sluggish than normal.

The centaur-like creature was greatly alarmed by this, and it desperately attempted to draw upon its magic power to dispel these strange fluctuations, but despite how feeble they appeared, these fluctuations proved to be extremely tenacious and refused to be dispelled, despite the centaur-like creature's vast reserves of magic power.

Right at this moment, spatial fluctuations erupted behind it, and a giant golden ape leaped out of thin air with bright golden light radiating from its fists, which were hurtling directly toward two of the centaur-like creature's three heads.

The centaur-like creature was greatly startled by this unexpected turn of events, and it reflexively recoiled to try and evade the attacks.

At the same time, the gust of azure wind revolving around it suddenly departed from its body, then transformed into an extremely life-like azure wind dragon, and the wind dragon sped directly toward the giant golden ape as it manifested a single horn on its head.

However, the giant golden ape made no effort to take evasive measures as the semi-transparent True Extreme Membrane appeared over its body, and its fists continued to hurtle through the air.

Due to the debilitating effects of the beam of white light, the centaur-like creature was far too slow to evade the attacks, and two loud, gruesome crunches rang out as its left and central heads were struck before instantly exploding, sending blood and intracranial fluids splattering in all directions.

At this point, the azure wind dragon had also reached the giant golden ape, and the horn on its head began to glow with scintillating light while releasing countless azure runes.

The semi-transparent film was torn apart by the sharp horn, and a long gash was instantly sliced into the giant golden ape's chest.

The giant ape let loose a painful roar as it clasped one hand over the gash on its chest, while swatting its other palm toward the centaur-like creature's third head like lightning.

A look of alarm and horror appeared in the eyes of the centaur-like creature's remaining head, and black light flashed in its eyes as countless black runes emerged before revolving around its body.

In the next instant, the centaur-like creature abruptly vanished into thin air.

As a result, the giant golden ape's attack fell upon nothing but empty air. However, it didn't falter in the slightest as it released its enormous spiritual sense, and at the same time, a layer of blue light appeared within its eyes as it quickly swept its gaze over the surrounding area.

However, even with both his spiritual sense and his Brightsight Spirit Eyes scouring the area at the same time, he was still unable to find any trace of the centaur-like creature, and it was as if it had truly vanished.

Meanwhile, the azure wind dragon was still attacking the giant golden ape relentlessly, quickly inflicting many more gashes onto the giant ape's body with its peerlessly sharp horn.

The giant golden ape flailed its arms wildly through the air to protect its vital regions, and blue light flashed within its eyes, while its glabella split open to reveal an inky-black demonic eye amid a cloud of black qi magic.

His Brightsight Spirit Eyes and Law Destruction Eye lit up in unison before releasing three beams of spiritual light, two blue and one black.

The three beams of spiritual light fused as one in mid-air in a flash, forming a black and blue ball of light.

The ball of light was around the size of a human fist, and it was glittering and translucent, presenting an intriguing sight to behold.

Chapter 83: Flash of Inspiration

Immediately thereafter, the giant golden ape opened its mouth to release a burst of azure light, which vanished into the ball of black and blue light in a flash. A burst of spiritual light appeared on the surface of the ball of light, and countless black and blue runes of different sizes emerged before rapidly revolving around it.

All of a sudden, countless threads of black and blue light erupted out of the ball of light before flying through the air in all directions, instantly intertwining to form a black and blue net that encompassed an area with a radius of several kilometers.

This was an ability that Han Li had developed by chance by combining his Brightsight Spirit Eyes and Law Destruction Eye. However, using the ability would instantly exhaust the entirety of his current supply of magic power.

As soon as the giant black and blue net took shape, a certain section of it instantly shuddered before warping slightly as if it had come into contact with something.

The giant golden ape instantly sped toward that spot on the net like lightning, leaving the azure wind dragon behind.

The azure wind dragon let loose an enraged roar before immediately setting off in hot pursuit.

The golden ape sped through the air like a gust of wind, appearing at the irregular spot on the giant net in the blink of an eye. Before the azure wind dragon had a chance to catch up to it, it reached out with a dazzling golden hand before slamming it viciously through the air.

A resounding boom rang out alongside violent fluctuations, and a vast expanse of black runes emerged before crumbling away in unison.

Immediately thereafter, the centaur-like creature stumbled out of thin air with a horrified look on its remaining head.

Before it had a chance to react, the giant golden ape's other fist was already crashing down with devastating force.

The centaur-like creature's movements were still extremely sluggish, and it hurriedly crossed its arms in an attempt to protect its own head.

Right at this moment, the giant ape let loose a cold harrumph, and the centaur-like creature instantly felt as if a sharp spike had been driven straight into its brain, causing it to let loose an agonized howl while its entire body completely stiffened.

The golden fist instantly passed through the gap between the centaur-like creature's arms before striking its only remaining head.

The creature's final head instantly exploded like a watermelon, and its enormous body spasmed for a moment before plummeting toward the ground. At this point, the azure wind dragon had caught up to the giant golden ape, and it was just about to drive its horn into the ape's heart from behind, but its body suddenly crumbled away as it let loose an anguished howl.

Immediately thereafter, an azure shadow shot out of the centaur-like creature's headless body.

An intrigued look appeared in the giant golden ape's eyes upon seeing this.

The azure shadow was none other than a miniature three-headed centaur-like creature that was enveloped within a gust of azure whirlwind. It appeared to have already attained a substantial form, much like a cultivator's nascent soul.

Black light flashed from one of the miniature centaur-like creature's heads, and the same black light appeared all over its body as it quickly vanished into thin air, leaving only a trail of afterimages in its wake.

The giant golden ape let loose a low roar, and black light flashed from its glabella as its Law Destruction Eye emerged, then released a thin thread of black light that disappeared in a flash.

The space over 1,000 feet away then shuddered as the miniature centaur-like creature stumbled out into the open with an alarmed expression on all three of its faces.

All of a sudden, silver light flashed around it, and a series of crisscrossing silver chains of fire appeared, instantly forming a massive net of silver flames that converged toward the center.

Azure light flashed from the miniature centaur-like creature's left-sided head, the azure whirlwind revolving around its body transformed into an azure pillar of wind that enveloped its body from all sides, preventing the silver net of fire from closing around it.

However, during this brief moment, the giant golden ape had already arrived on the scene, and a string of cracks and pops rang out as the muscles on its arms bulged before it threw a ferocious punch at the pillar of azure wind.

In the face of the almighty punch, the azure pillar of wind was instantly destroyed, and the miniature centaur-like creature inside let loose a blood-curdling howl before exploding like a shattered egg.

At this moment, most of the giant golden ape's body had already been stained red by its own blood, but it paid no heed to its own injuries as it turned around without pause to charge toward the one-eyed giant that had fallen onto the ground not far away.

The one-eyed giant had sustained extremely severe injuries, having had its heart pierced through by the centaur-like creature's lightning halberd, but it possessed extremely impressive life force and was still able to ward off the cold embrace of death.

At this moment, the hole on its chest had been filled by a layer of fine yellow sand once again, but its aura was still extremely feeble, and it seemed to be barely capable of any movement.

An alarmed and horrified look appeared on its face at the sight of the approaching golden ape, and it let loose a loud roar, upon which the yellow sand around it quickly took on the shape of a massive boat, which began to carry its body away into the distance. At the same time, its eye began to glow with white light again.

A beam of white light shot out of the eye before hurtling directly toward the giant golden ape, and a grim look appeared in the golden ape's eyes upon seeing this.

It didn't know what type of attack this white light was, but thinking back to what had happened to the centaur-like creature after it had been struck by the same attack, it knew that this was definitely not something to be treated lightly.

With that in mind, golden light flashed from its body, and it quickly shrank back down into its human form.

Right at this moment, white light flashed within the giant's eye, and the beam of white light changed directions as if it were a living creature, aiming itself downward and continuing to hurtle toward Han Li at an incredible speed.

Han Li was greatly alarmed to see this, and he wanted to take evasive measures, but it was already too late.

In the instant before the beam of light was about to reach him, he was struck by a flash of inspiration, and he pulled off the Heaven Controlling Vial from around his neck before tossing it toward the oncoming beam of white light.

In the instant that the beam of white light came into contact with the Heaven Controlling Vial, it instantly vanished into the vial, while the vial itself displayed no reaction whatsoever.

Han Li's mouth gaped open slightly in surprise upon seeing this, following which an elated look appeared on his face, and he withdrew the vial with a wave of his hand, then immediately continued in his pursuit of the one-eyed giant.

The giant's eye had sprung wide open upon seeing this, and it was completely unable to believe what it had just witnessed. However, it then immediately returned to its senses and drew upon all of its remaining magic power before

injecting it into the boat beneath it, causing it to glow brightly with yellow light while also accelerating drastically.

Meanwhile, Han Li adopted his Giant Mountain Ape form once again before opening his mouth and letting loose a resounding roar.

A burst of white shockwaves instantly surged forth in a frenzy, quickly encompassing an area in a radius of several thousand feet, causing the space in its wake to warp and twist appreciably.

Given the one-eyed giant's remarkable physical resistance, the soundwaves were naturally unable to inflict much damage onto it from so far away, but the sand boat beneath it wasn't all that resolute to begin with, and it was instantly shattered.

As a result, the one-eyed giant was immediately sent tumbling out of the sky.

Right at this moment, golden light flashed beneath it as the giant golden ape instantly arrived on the scene, then slammed its fist viciously into the giant's head.

The giant's head instantly exploded, sending a vast expanse of red and white liquid splattering through the air.

A ball of dim yellow light flew out of its body, and it was none other than the one-eyed giant's nascent soul.

However, as soon as it emerged, it was instantly caught within a silver net of fire that converged from all directions to trap it within.

Countless silver runes then flew out of the fiery net before adhering themselves tightly to the nascent soul's body, instantly forming a silver seal that completely immobilized it in mid-air.

All of this had taken place in the blink of an eye, and the one-eyed giant's nascent soul didn't get a chance to do anything before it was captured.

It had failed to anticipate that Han Li had learned from his previous experience with the centaur-like creature's nascent soul, leading him to release the Essence Fire Raven in advance for an instant capture.

The giant's body crashed heavily down onto the ground, and all of the spirit patterns all over the body dimmed, following which it began to crumble away, quickly disintegrating into countless grains of translucent yellow sand.

However, its murky gray eye remained, and it rolled down onto the ground.

Not far away, Han Li reverted back to his human form before drifting down onto the ground.

At this moment, he was inspecting the small green vial in his hand, seemingly contemplating something.

He then raised his head before making a beckoning motion with his hand, releasing a burst of suction force that drew the giant's gray eye into his grasp.

At the moment, the eyeball appeared to be no different from an ordinary stone bead that was completely devoid of any aura. However, the fact that it was able to release beams of light that were imbued with the power of the law of time clearly indicated that it was no ordinary object.

For some reason, Han Li was struck by the urge to touch the Heaven Controlling Vial to the eye, but doing so resulted in no change at all to either the eye or the Heaven Controlling Vial.

Han Li wasn't overly disappointed by this, and he didn't think much of it as he placed the small green vial around his neck again. He then summoned a green jade box before carefully storing the eye into it.

At this point, the silver flame that had trapped the giant's nascent soul had already reverted back into its fire raven form, and it flew back to Han Li's side.

Han Li cast his gaze toward the one-eyed giant's nascent soul, and a contemplative look appeared on his face.

He didn't know exactly what uses there were for nascent souls of creatures comparable to True Immortals, but he was certain that even in the Immortal Realm, these things had to be extremely precious.

However, he had no time to ponder this matter at the moment. With a sweep of his sleeve, he adhered several talismans to the giant's nascent soul, then withdrew his Essence Fire Raven and stored the nascent soul into a wooden box before stowing it away.

He then made his way over to the body of the centaur-like creature several thousand feet away, then also tossed it into a storage bracelet.

Only after doing all of that did he allow himself a moment to catch his breath.

That battle had truly been an exhausting one, but thankfully, he had sustained only minor external injuries.

He looked around to find that the small island had already been severely damaged during the course of the battle, with countless ancient trees felled and a vast volume of debris littering the ravaged ground.

Only some places that were further away and weren't affected by the battle were able to maintain their original state.

Han Li closed his eyes and released his spiritual sense, which instantly encompassed the entirety of this landmass.

Moments later, he raised an eyebrow as a hint of surprise appeared on his face.

After a brief moment of contemplation, he flew toward a certain direction deep into the dense forest.

Chapter 84: Statue

The forest was filled with all types of different flora, and even with Han Li's vast wealth of experience, he felt like an overawed child in a candy shop.

There were all types of strange and exotic plants stretching as far as the eyes could see, some of which were considered to be exceedingly rare in the Spirit Realm, but were as commonplace as average weed here. Furthermore, all of them were quite advanced in age, and the majority of them were over 1,000 years old, with some specimens even in the tens of thousands of years.

There were also some spirit plants that Han Li didn't recognize, but most of them contained astonishing spiritual power or possessed peculiar appearances or fragrances, and he naturally didn't shy away from adding them all to his collection.

Even though he had already briefly inspected the space within the mysterious bubble with his spiritual sense earlier, he still couldn't help but be stunned by

the sights that he was being greeted by, and he was very pleased with his decision not to leave prematurely.

Close to two hours later, Han Li drew to a halt in a rather spacious area in the forest. The trees here were very sparse, and there weren't any spirit medicines growing here either, so it was rather barren in appearance.

Over 1,000 feet in front of him was a giant cave that resembled an enormous rucksack, with its dark and shadowy opening directly facing him.

Han Li stood on the spot and briefly inspected his surroundings, and only after ascertaining that there was nothing amiss did he make his way over to the cave before peering inside.

The cave led diagonally downward, and the sound of howling wind was ringing out incessantly from within.

Blue light flashed within Han Li's eyes as he made his way into the cave.

The inside of the cave was quite dim and a little damp. Water droplets were constantly dripping down from the ceiling and walls of the cave, and the floor was also very soft and loamy.

Han Li followed the natural slope of the cave as he made his way downward, and after walking for around 15 minutes, the direction of the cave's curvature suddenly changed. Furthermore, a series of white crystals that were giving off a cold light began to appear on the rock faces of the cave.

Initially, the crystals were rather sparse, but the further Han Li advanced, the more concentrated the crystals became, and they gradually illuminated the entire path.

After walking for another 15 minutes, he finally reached the end of the cave, where he arrived in a massive underground cavern that was several thousand feet in size.

There were countless white crystals embedded onto the ceiling of the cavern, and they were giving off a cold light that filled the entire space.

Furthermore, the sound of flowing water could be clearly heard down below. As it turned out, there was an underground river passing through here,

forming a small lake in the cavern, and the lake was surrounded by translucent yellow sand.

The white light radiating from the crystals was reflected by the rippling water, casting ripples of light onto the surrounding rock faces, presenting a beautiful sight to behold.

However, Han Li was in no mood to be appreciating the scenery here. Instead, his gaze was firmly fixed on a giant rock that was protruding out of the water directly at the center of the cavern.

The rock resembled a miniature landmass that was over 300 feet in size, and there was a strange tree that was roughly 100 feet tall growing on it.

The tree was rather similar to a walnut tree, but it was completely bare and devoid of any leaves. However, there were a series of walnut-like fruits hanging from its branches.

Han Li leaped up into the air before landing at the foot of the tree to inspect it at close quarters.

As a result, he discovered that the tree was riddled with a type of profound pattern that he had never seen before. These patterns didn't appear to have been engraved onto the tree by anyone. Instead, they seemed to be naturally occurring patterns.

The walnut-like fruits hanging from the trees were even more peculiar. Their surfaces were riddled with extremely twisted patterns that resembled strange human faces, some of which resembled wizened elderly men, while others resembled newborn infants.

However, regardless of what the patterns on the fruits were like, every single one of the fruits was giving off astonishing earth-attribute spiritual energy.

It was exactly because he had noticed this spiritual energy that he had been drawn to this place.

Han Li stroked his chin as a contemplative look appeared on his face, and a theory began to emerge in his mind.

This space within the mysterious bubble most likely belonged to the one-eyed giant, and the centaur-like creature had taken such a massive risk to engage the one-eyed giant in battle precisely for this strange walnut tree.

Han Li couldn't identify this tree, nor the fruits that it bore, but one thing was for certain: the fact that a pair of monstrous creatures that were comparable to True Immortals in power were willing to fight over this tree meant that it was definitely no ordinary entity.

However, none of that was important anymore. Right now, this place belonged solely to him.

.....

In the Immortal Realm.

In the sky above a nameless mountain range, gusts of fierce wind were howling incessantly amid a dense layer of dark clouds, while snow fell persistently from the heavens.

Some trees that had folded over under the weight of the thick blankets of accumulated snow could still be seen near the foot of the dozens of mountains in the mountain range, but above that, all of the mountains were covered entirely in snow and ice.

The only sounds that could be heard were the howling of the wind and the rustling of the snow, and there weren't any signs of living creatures in the area, either.

However, right at this moment, a sharp female voice suddenly rang out from deep within the tallest mountain in the mountain range, and the voice passed through the snow and wind without being muffled or drowned out in the slightest.

"Who dared to kill my spirit pet? I don't care who you are, I'm going to find you and tear you to shreds, then seal your soul away beneath this mountain for the rest of eternity!"

The voice was filled with rage, and the entire snowy mountain trembled under the weight of its fury.

Countless massive slabs of snow that had accumulated over the course of countless years slid off from the mountain, then came crashing down to send even more snow tumbling down from the mountain, causing a chain reaction that quickly resulted in a full-blown avalanche.

.....

In a certain region of the sea in the Northern Glacial Immortal Region.

The bright sun was hanging directly in the center of the bright and clear sky, and there were only faint traces of clouds drifting through the air. A faint breeze was blowing over the surface of the sea, stirring up a series of small waves.

On the rippling surface of the sea was a black island that was several thousand kilometers in size, and the island was bordered by an extremely irregular circle of countless black rocks. Looking down at the island from above, it resembled an enormous leaf.

There were many boats moored at a dock situated to the north of the island, but the dock itself was completely empty and devoid of people.

There was a wide bluestone path leading into the island from the dock, and it extended all the way into the dense forest on the island.

At the end of the path was a primitive village with densely packed buildings, concealed amid the dense forestry.

At this moment, many parts of the village had been set alight, and thick smoke was rising up into the air, while thunderous war cries were ringing out incessantly. The radiance of countless treasures could be seen, and a nauseating gorey smell was wafting through the air.

Amid a set of ruins, close to 1,000 cultivators were locked in a chaotic battle. The cultivators were split up into two sides, and their numbers seemed to be roughly evenly matched.

The cultivators on one of the two sides weren't human. All of them were extremely physically imposing with green skin and tusks protruding out of their mouths, and most of them were wielding that fell under the categories of maces and hammers. Furthermore, each of them had a layer of faint white light over their skin.

There were also some yellow-armored mace-wielding warriors interspersed among these foreign cultivators, but all of them had sickly yellow skin and didn't appear to be living beings. Instead, they resembled moving wax statues.

In the opposing faction, most of the cultivators were humans, but there were also some strange crimson-armored warriors among them.

The skin of these warriors bore the same hue as their armor, and even in the heat of battle, they were completely expressionless, giving them the appearance of emotionless puppets.

On a section of elevated terrain, a crimson-armored warrior that was wielding a crimson spear leaped down before plunging its spear viciously down toward one of the oncoming yellow-skinned warriors.

Before the crimson spear had even struck its target, a crimson vortex erupted from the tip of the spear, sending countless bursts of crimson light raining down from above.

A resounding boom rang out as a huge hole was blasted into the yellow-skinned warrior's chest, and some type of yellow fluid came pouring out incessantly from the wound as it stumbled back a few steps involuntarily.

However, in the next instant, it bent its knees slightly before springing up like lightning while swinging its mace through the air, releasing countless mace projections to form a ferocious yellow hurricane that swept viciously toward the crimson-armored warrior.

The crimson-armored warrior was caught off guard by the attack, and its head instantly exploded, but at the last second, it hurled its spear through the air, sending it piercing directly through the yellow-skinned warrior's head.

The two fell to the ground almost at the exact same moment, and one of them disintegrated into a puddle of crimson liquid, while the other dissolved into a pool of yellow fluid.

Elsewhere, a short and stubby elderly man suddenly emerged from behind a semi-collapsed wall with a crimson jade vial in his grasp, and the opening of the vial was facing a foreign cultivator that was chasing after him in hot pursuit several hundred feet away.

The elderly man gently patted the bottom of the vial, and countless crimson threads shot out of the vial amid a flash of crimson light, then intertwined to form a pillar of crimson light that shot directly toward the foreign cultivator.

As soon as the crimson pillar of light came into contact with the layer of white light over the foreign cultivator's body, it was instantly slowed down. Even though it wasn't completely dispelled, its power had been instantly reduced by close to a third.

The foreign cultivator stumbled unsteadily from the attack, and blood gushed out of its mouth, but it didn't sustain any substantial injuries and continued to charge toward the elderly man as it let loose a furious roar.

Similar scenes were taking place all over the entire village.

The yellow-skinned warriors and the crimson-armored warriors were all extremely fierce and courageous in battle, displaying no regard for their own safety. However, they were roughly evenly matched both in terms of power and numbers, so they were unable to sway the state of the battle.

However, all of the foreign cultivators were protected by those strange layers of white light, which buffered the power of all of the attacks that were directed at them. As a result, they were able to quickly gain the upper hand in the battle, and the human cultivators were soon forced back into retreat, converging toward the center of the village.

Meanwhile, on a white stone plaza at the center of the village, several dozen black-robed figures were seated around a massive statue with their legs crossed, chanting a complex incantation.

There were people from all demographics among the black-robed figures, and all of them had rather pale complexions as they held their left arms in front of them with their left sleeves rolled back.

There was a thin gash on all of their left wrists, and blood was flowing out of those gashes before trickling down onto the ground in front of them.

A series of channels had been carved onto the ground to form a complex array, which was directly connected to the statue at the very center of the plaza.

The statue was roughly 100 feet tall, and it depicted a young scholarly man holding a book in his hand while casting his gaze into the distance.

If Han Li were present, he would be surprised to find that the young scholarly man bore some resemblance to him. However, when looking at the bodily proportions, it was clear that Han Li was taller than the man that was the subject of the statue.

In front of the statue was a gray-robed elderly with his arm crossed in front of him and his hands gripping onto his opposite shoulders as he prayed to the statue with a reverent expression, "Almighty Ancestral God, please heed the call of your devoted bloodline and descend!"

Chapter 85: Ancestral God

The channels on the ground around the statue of the young scholar had already been filled with blood, and all of the blood was converging toward the foot of the statue.

As the white-haired elderly man uttered his prayers in a trembling voice, a layer of crimson light on the surface of the statues began to pulse erratically, while a crimson vortex was revolving incessantly in front of the elderly man, releasing bursts of peculiar fluctuations.

All of a sudden, a faint buzzing sound rang out, and light flashed from the crimson vortex as a crimson-armored warrior emerged from within. It inspected its surroundings momentarily with a wooden expression, then sprang up into the sky and rushed directly toward the battlefield outside the plaza.

Moments later, the crimson vortex flashed again, and another crimson-armored warrior emerged before joining the battle outside.

Right at this moment, a little black-robed girl who was seated on the plaza suddenly collapsed and fell to the side.

Her face was deathly pale, and even her lips were completely devoid of color. The gash on her wrist was still open, but she no longer had any more blood to give.

A sympathetic look appeared on the white-haired elderly man's face upon seeing this, but all he could do was wave a dismissive hand.

Among the dozen or so people waiting off to the side, a burly man immediately strode forward and carried the little girl away, then fed her a red pill.

The spot that was vacated by the little girl was quickly taken by a girl who was roughly the same age as her.

The little girl had a rather fearful look on her face, but she immediately sat down with her legs crossed without any delay, then replicated what everyone else was doing, rolling up her left sleeve before pulling out a small knife that she held against her wrist.

She then closed her eyes in a fearful manner and bit down onto her own lower lip before slashing the knife across her wrist.

A bright red gash instantly appeared, and a stream of blood began to trickle down onto the channel in front of her.

.....

The altar was operating at full capacity, periodically producing a crimson-armored warrior to join the battle, but that was only delaying the inevitable defeat of the human camp.

As time slowly passed by, the sounds of the battle taking place outside drew closer and closer, and the people on the plaza began to fall deeper and deeper into despair.

The altar array around the statue of the scholarly young man was the basis of their tribe's heritage. If it were to be conquered by their foreign enemies and the statue were destroyed, then their tribe would've well and truly fallen.

At this point, all of the human cultivators outside had already been forced back into a protective circle around the array, making one final desperate effort to keep their enemies at bay.

High up in the sky, bursts of thunderous rumbling were ringing out incessantly as several balls of dazzling light clashed violently, following which around a dozen figures emerged from within.

Six of those figures were green-skinned foreign beings with scorching bloodlust and battle intent in their eyes, and the tusks that were protruding out of their mouths were gleaming with a cold light.

The green-skinned foreign beings were very physically imposing to begin with, and they were led by a purple-robed man who was significantly taller than even his brethren, standing in mid-air like an impregnable tower.

His aura was extremely vast, belonging to a Grand Ascension cultivator, and the five green-skinned foreign beings accompanying him were all at the mid-Body Integration Stage or the late-Body Integration Stage.

These foreign beings also had the same layer of white light over their bodies, but theirs were far more substantial than the layers of white light enveloping the bodies of their brethren.

The six green-skinned foreign beings were opposed by five human cultivators who were led by a slightly portly scholarly young man who was at the late-Body Integration Stage, but the rest of the group were all only at the early-Body Integration Stage, so it was clear that they were going to no match for their opponents.

In this dire situation, the scholarly man's heart was filled with despair, but after taking a glance at the giant statue on the plaza, he gritted his teeth as a determined look appeared in his eyes.

Right at this moment, ball of dazzling white light suddenly appeared in front of the group of human cultivators, then exploded violently to release countless rays of light that instantly engulfed the entire group.

A burst of incredibly powerful shockwaves erupted from the epicenter of the explosion, forming several ferocious tornadoes that swept through the air in all directions.

Several figures rapidly shot out of the white light before plummeting toward the plaza.

The edge of the plaza collapsed with a resounding boom, and a crater that was over 100 feet deep appeared on its surface.

However, several streaks of light quickly flew out of the plaza, revealing themselves to be the group of human Body Integration cultivators, but at this

point, their auras were in complete disarray, and their clothes had been torn to shreds.

The scholarly man's face was as pale as a sheet, and he was holding a broken shield, while blood was trickling incessantly down from the corners of his lips.

It had taken everything he had to ensure that the entire group survived, but in doing so, he had to pay a heavy price.

"Chief!"

All of the humans on the scene were struck by a sense of panic upon seeing this magic

The scholarly man wiped the blood from his lips with his sleeve, then waved a hand at everyone as a gesture of reassurance.

He then raised his head to look up at the sky, and discovering that the foreign beings hadn't immediately descended after them in pursuit, he made his way over to the foot of the statue before casting an inquisitive gaze toward the white-haired elderly man.

The elderly man shook his head as he replied with an anguished expression, "There's been no response from our Ancestral God."

A wry smile appeared on the scholarly man's face as he murmured to himself, "Esteemed Ancestral God, are you really going to abandon your people? Your loyal servants?"

Meanwhile, the purple-robed foreign being and the elders from the same race had already flown into the air above the plaza, and the purple-robed man chortled, "Are you still pleading to that useless Ancestral God of yours even now, Luo Feng? How about you be smart for once and follow the Ancestral God of our Cold Crystal Race?"

"In your dreams, Tuhar! Don't forget that your Ancestral God was once defeated by the Ancestral God of our Dark Veil Island!" the scholarly man countered in an enraged voice.

"So what? Stop living in the past, what matters is the present! Nowadays, our Ancestral God is still protecting our tribe, while your Ancestral God has

already been in slumber for the past 10,000 ever since he sustained those injuries. Has he woken up yet? Are you sure he's not dead already?" Tuhar scoffed with a derisive sneer.

Luo Feng faltered slightly upon hearing this, and he wanted to issue a retort, but he had nothing to say as everything that Tuhar had said was correct.

Their Ancestral God had indeed been in a state of slumber for the past 10,000 years, and he had virtually no connection at all with the tribe. In particular, he hadn't answered any of the calls made by the tribe in the past 1,000 years.

Now that they were being invaded by foreign enemies, all they could do was try and use the blood of their people to awaken their Ancestral God, but thus far, it had all been to no avail.

Through this statue left behind by their Ancestral God, they were able to summon some ancestral warriors, but that was only delaying their inevitable downfall.

"You're dreaming if you think you can stop us with these ancestral warriors of yours, Luo Feng. I suggest you surrender right now. Otherwise, I'm going to slaughter your entire tribe!" Tuhar yelled in a menacing voice.

As soon as his voice trailed off, he swept a hand through the air, and the surrounding Cold Crystal beings instantly converged as they attacked with renewed ferocity.

The cultivators of Dark Veil Island were already just barely clinging on for dear life, and in the face of this aggressive assault, several parts of their defensive line were instantly torn apart.

Their enemies were about to reach the plaza, and even Luo Feng was in a state of despair.

Right at this moment, a burst of faint buzzing rang out, and the azure statue suddenly began to tremble as a burst of rumbling sounded.

Immediately thereafter, the statue began to radiate dazzling black light that was becoming brighter by the second.

The white-haired elderly man who was closest to the statue was the first one who noticed this change, and he immediately yelled with elation, "It's our Ancestral God! Our Ancestral God has answered our call!"

All of the humans on the island faltered slightly upon hearing this, following which ecstatic looks on their faces, and morale was instantly elevated to an unprecedented high, so much so that the crumbling defensive line was beginning to stabilize itself again.

In contrast, the Cold Crystal beings had become extremely uneasy and tentative.

If the Ancestral God of the human race really could descend, then even their Grand Ascension Stage chief would be no match.

"That's impossible!" Tuhar exclaimed in an incredulous voice as he stared intently at the statue down below.

The light emanating from the statue grew brighter and brighter before all of a sudden, it exploded violently into a vast expanse of inky-black light.

The black light flashed a few times before transforming into a black vortex that was several hundred feet in size.

Bolts of black lightning were flashing within the vortex, threatening to tear the surrounding space apart amid deafening thunderclaps.

With the emergence of the black vortex, a layer of dark clouds also appeared in the previously clear sky, and bolts of lightning were also flashing within the clouds.

All of the world's origin qi within a radius of several hundred kilometers suddenly began to tumble and churn violently like boiling water.

Everyone on the battlefield was greatly alarmed by this sudden turn of events, and they all reflexively stopped what they were doing as they observed the unfolding phenomena with awestruck expressions.

The number of arcs of black lightning in the vortex was rapidly increasing, and in the end, all of them converged toward one spot to form a huge ball of black lightning that was crackling loudly.

All of a sudden, the black ball of lightning warped before elongating to form a pitch-black spatial rift that was over 100 feet in length.

A humanoid figure stumbled rather unsteadily out of the rift, but quickly steadied himself, revealing him to be an azure-robed man.

The spatial rift flashed erratically a few times, then slowly sealed over and vanished.

In the next instant, the black vortex in the sky also gradually dissipated, and the churning world's origin qi quickly returned to normal, while the dark clouds up above also disappeared.

The azure-robed man was looking a little disheveled, but there was a hint of elation on his face.

However, as he steadied himself and caught sight of the masses of people around him, his brows immediately furrowed slightly.

The azure-robed man was none other than Han Li, who had finally successfully traversed through the interrealm gap after a herculean struggle.

However, at this moment, his magic power was completely exhausted, and his physical body was severely taxed.

His Exquisite Eight Treasures Bone Armor had also completely shattered within the spatial storm, but he had no time to think about that as he was busy processing the jarring sight that he was being greeted by.

"Esteemed Ancestral God! You've finally returned!"

An ecstatic look quickly appeared in Luo Feng's eyes at the sight of the azure-robed man, and he immediately fell to his knees before kowtowing in Han Li's direction.

Chapter 86: Forcing Back the Enemy

"Esteemed Ancestral God!"

Everyone on Dark Veil Island, particularly its younger residents, instantly let loose cries of elation upon witnessing Luo Feng's actions, and they all backed away kneeling and kowtowing to Han Li as well.

However, the slightly older residents of the island and the elders seemed to be rather hesitant, as if they had noticed something amiss.

"What are you standing there for? Hurry up and greet our Ancestral God!" Luo Feng yelled as he glared at the elders.

"Ah... We pay our respects to the esteemed Ancestral God!" The elders hurriedly did as they were told, falling to their knees and kowtowing like everyone else.

Ancestral god?

Han Li's expression remained unchanged, but he was quite perplexed by what he was seeing.

After a brief moment of initial confusion, he was able to quickly make sense of the situation. This human tribe, which was led by the scholarly man, was clearly being attacked by these foreign beings, who were led by the purple-robed man. Furthermore, the human tribe was clearly in a terrible state. In fact, it was no exaggeration to say that they were one step away from defeat.

Never did he think that he would encounter something like this after only just returning to the Immortal Realm. If it weren't for the fact that there was only a single Grand Ascension cultivator present, and no one else was able to pose any threat to him, he would've immediately departed without any hesitation.

After all, no matter what the outcome of this battle was, it had nothing to do with him.

High up in the sky, Tuhar was watching Han Li with a rather hesitant expression.

They were on the verge of wiping out this human settlement on Dark Veil Island, and never did he think that a roadblock would appear in their way now.

A Body Integration Stage Cold Crystal being with a mustache on his face approached Tuhar, then asked via voice transmission, "What do we do, Chief? Should we go back and..."

Tuhar hesitated momentarily, then replied through gritted teeth, "We finally have these accursed humans cornered, we can't afford to retreat now! We battle to the end!"

"But if that man really is the Ancestral God of Dark Veil Island..." the mustached Cold Crystal being was rather hesitant.

"You really think that man is the Ancestral God of Dark Veil Island? Look at how young he looks! And how did he even turn up? Did he suddenly burrow his way out of the ground? On top of that, I can tell that his aura is very feeble, so he must be carrying severe injuries.

"There's no need to fear him in this state, even if he is the Ancestral God of Dark Veil Island. All we need to do is kill him here, and it'll truly be over for Dark Veil Island!" Tuhar said as a cold gleam flashed through his eyes.

As soon as his voice trailed off, he immediately shot forth like lightning, instantly appearing directly above Han Li before looking down at him with a cold expression.

The moustached man and the other three foreign Body Integration Stage beings also immediately followed close behind, forming an encirclement with Tuhar to surround Han Li.

Meanwhile, Han Li was looking straight into Tuhar's eyes with his hands clasped behind his back, looking completely unfazed.

With Tuhar and the elders leading the charge, the rest of the Cold Crystal beings immediately erupted into thunderous war cries as they resumed their attack on the plaza.

The humans also threw themselves back into the battle, but this time, their morale was significantly boosted by Han Li's arrival.

Luo Feng swept his gaze across the surrounding area, then turned to Han Li, and he wanted to say something, but by then, Tuhar had already attacked.

A vast expanse of blue light suddenly emerged from his body, forming a mountainous blue python head projection behind him.

The python projection had a massive curved horn on its head, and it opened its cavernous mouth to release a wave of countless blue ripples that surged violently toward Han Li.

A burst of glacial power emanated from the blue ripples, and a layer of frost began to spread over the ground, while even the surrounding air seemed to have been frozen solid.

At the same time, Tuhar made a grabbing motion with both hands, and the blue light around him instantly transformed into a pair of short blue spears that flew out of his grasp. A layer of blue glacial flames appeared on the surface of the spears mid-flight, and they transformed into a pair of blue ice dragons that were over 100 feet in length, pouncing toward Han Li from both the left and the right.

Almost at the exact same moment, the other five Body Integration Stage foreign beings also launched a string of attacks at Han Li with their respective treasures.

Han Li calmly raised a hand upon seeing this, extending a palm out of his sleeve toward the oncoming wave of blue ripples.

A burst of tremendous force crashed into the blue waves, and the latter were instantly destroyed amid a burst of loud crackling, vanishing into nothingness in the blink of an eye.

Right at this moment, a bone-chilling sensation surged toward Han Li as the pair of blue ice dragons pounced on him with ferocious might.

Han Li didn't even bat an eyelid as he swept his other hand through the air, and a series of ripples appeared in the space before him as if a giant invisible hand had just swept past.

A pair of dull thumps rang out, and the two ice dragons let loose anguished howls before completely shattering, reverting back into a pair of short blue spears that Han Li grabbed out of mid-air with ease.

Tuhar's face paled slightly upon seeing this, following which an incredulous look appeared in his eyes.

The attacks unleashed by the treasures wielded by the other Body Integration Stage Cold Crystal beings also quickly fell upon Han Li, but they were repelled with ease by the semi-transparent True Extreme Membrane that appeared over his body, and the attacks weren't able to leave even the slightest mark on his body.

"Impossible!" the Body Integration Stage Cold Crystal beings exclaimed in unison, and they immediately realized that they had made a terrible mistake.

Before they had a chance to do anything, Han Li swept a hand through the air, and pair of short blue spears were instantly sent flying, piercing through the chests of the moustached Cold Crystal being and another one of his Body Integration Stage companions.

In the instant that they were struck by the blue spears, dazzling white light instantly emerged on the surface of their skin, but the light barriers were unable to impede the blue spears in the slightest. In the next instant, both of their bodies were completely pulverized by the unfathomable power imbued within the spears, and their nascent souls didn't even have a chance to escape before they were destroyed.

Immediately thereafter, a series of blurry fist projections abruptly appeared in the air in front of the remaining Body Integration Stage Cold Crystal beings before striking them like lightning.

They were completely unable to react to attack, but layers of white light also instantly appeared over their bodies, forming a protective barrier in an attempt to ward off the fist projections.

However, the light barriers were shattered with ease, and the fist projections instantly reduced the Cold Crystal beings to mincemeat amid a string of dull thumps.

It had taken Han Li less than a second to lay waste to the group of Body Integration Stage Cold Crystal beings, but by this point, Tuhar had already recovered from his astonishment.

He immediately turned and sped away as a streak of white light, fleeing into the distance at an incredible speed.

At the same time, a bracelet on his wrist flashed several times in succession, releasing several light barriers of different colors that enveloped his entire body, while a suit of blue crystalline armor also emerged to encase him from head to toe.

Right at this moment, Han Li gave a cold harrumph, and even though Tuhar had already flown to several thousand feet away at this point, he was immediately struck by a burst of sharp pain in his head.

As a result, he was stopped cold in his tracks and plummeted out of the sky.

However, a ordinary-looking jade pendant around his neck suddenly exploded with a dull thump, transforming into a series of translucent azure threads that vanished into his head in a flash, providing a cool and refreshing burst of energy that instantly snapped him back to his senses.

However, Han Li had already taken advantage of this opportunity close the gap between himself and Turan, and seven specks of blue light emerged on his chest and abdomen while the muscles on his arm bulged violently, and he threw a devastating punch at Turan.

Turan was greatly alarmed by this, and he immediately raised the large blue sword in his hands to defend himself.

Turan's towering frame was instantly sent flying back like a ragdoll, and not only was the blue sword in his hands shattered, the light barriers around him were also destroyed, while the suit of crystalline armor that he was wearing became riddled with cracks.

A hint of surprise appeared on Han Li's face upon seeing this, but he then instantly appeared in front of Tuhar in a wraith-like manner before unleashing another devastating blow, releasing a burst of terrifying force that caused the space before him to ripple violently.

The suit of armor and the layer of white light that Tuhar's body was encased in were instantly shattered, and he didn't even get a chance to cry out before his body and his nascent soul were completely pulverized.

A shimmering blue bracelet shot back before landing in Han Li's grasp in a flash.

He released his spiritual sense to briefly inspect the contents of the bracelet, then tossed it into his own storage bracelet before casting his gaze downward, only to find that the entire plaza had fallen completely silent.

Everyone from both sides was rooted to the spot with dumbstruck expressions, and the battle had completely ceased.

Luo Feng was the first one to return to his senses, and an ecstatic look appeared on his face as he yelled in elation, "Long live our Ancestral God! Kick these pieces of foreign scum off our island!"magic

"Long live our Ancestral God!"

Everyone else in the human camp also quickly returned to their senses, and their collective joyful voices erupted into the heavens as they charged toward the Cold Crystal beings with unprecedentedly lofty morale.

The Cold Crystal beings still outnumbered the humans on the battlefield, but with the most powerful beings among their ranks slain in the blink of an eye, their morale was completely crushed, and they were quickly overwhelmed by the human army.

Han Li naturally didn't have much interest in pursuing the remaining Cold Crystal beings, and he descended onto the plaza before stowing away the storage bracelets of the four Body Integration Stage Cold Crystal beings.

At this moment, everyone on the plaza was staring at Han Li with awestruck expressions, and someone suddenly yelled, "We pay our respects to our esteemed Ancestral God!"

Everyone immediately fell to their knees before echoing this reverent cry, and Luo Feng also kowtowed to the ground in an extremely reverent and respectful manner.

All of the humans on Dark Veil Island were ecstatic to have survived what had seemed like a certain demise, and many of them were even sobbing uncontrollably.

However, the elation in their eyes was outweighed by a sense of admiration and veneration, and they were looking at Han Li like mortals seeing a deity in the flesh.

Han Li swept his gaze over everyone's faces with a calm expression.

He didn't immediately declare to everyone that he wasn't the Ancestral God that he spoke of, nor did he falsely accept his title. Instead, he communicated something directly to Luo Feng through voice transmission.

Luo Feng shuddered slightly upon hearing what Han Li had to say, then rose to his feet before issuing a few instructions to those around him with a solemn expression.

"Elder Hu, I'll get you to take care of treating the injured and tallying our losses. Elder Qi, you'll be responsible for setting up alert measures in case those Cold Crystal beings suddenly make a return. I have to accompany our Ancestral God to the Ancestral God Pavilion. No one is allowed to approach the premises without my explicit instructions."

Everyone immediately accepted the orders assigned to them.

Chapter 87: Earthly Immortal

"Please come with me, Esteemed Ancestral God."

Luo Feng hunched over slightly as he made an inviting hand gesture, leading Han Li toward the Ancestral God Pavilion. All of the surrounding humans immediately bowed as they spread out to open up a path for Han Li and Luo Feng.

Not long after the two of them left the plaza, all of the humans on the plaza yelled in unison, "Farewell, Esteemed Ancestral God!"

Their voices were loud and synchronized, and the phrase was repeated several times, only trailing off into silence after Han Li and Luo Feng had vanished into the forest outside of the plaza.

Throughout this entire process, Han Li didn't turn around even once, nor did he slow down in the slightest.

The two made their way along a winding stone path in the forest all the way to a large, antiquated hall.

The hall was only less than 200 feet tall, so it wasn't all that large compared with the average palace, and the walls were pitch-black, seemingly having been constructed from the common rocks on the island. The hall was also riddled with signs of age and wear, but the color of the pillars, doors, and windowframes were still quite vibrant, indicating that they were clearly periodically repainted.

The small plaza in front of the hall and the stone staircase leading up to it had all been swept very cleanly, with barely even a single fallen leaf to be seen.

Han Li looked up to find a black plaque hanging above the entrance of the hall, bearing the words "Ancestral God Pavilion" in large golden characters.

Luo Feng quickly made his way over to the hall, then extended a respectful bow before pushing the doors open and inviting Han Li into the hall.

Upon entering the hall, Han Li was greeted by the sight of a black stone statue that was a 1:1 replica of Dark Veil Island's Ancestral God, and looking at its features, the statue did indeed bear somewhat of a resemblance to him.

Han Li inspected his surroundings briefly before withdrawing his gaze and turning to Luo Feng, then said in a direct and straightforward manner, "Seeing as it's only you and me in here, let me make things clear to you. I'm not the Ancestral God that you speak of, and I only turned up here today purely by chance."

A horrified look immediately appeared on Luo Feng's face upon hearing this, and he hurriedly fell to his knees once again as he implored, "Esteemed Ancestral God, if you hadn't descended today, our Dark Veil Island would've been destroyed for sure! Please don't abandon us! Our entire tribe has been worshipping your reverently for tens of thousands of years, and we're counting on you for our continued protection!"

"If those people hadn't attacked me today, I wouldn't have done anything to them, so there's no need for you to feel any gratitude for what I've done. As the chief of this tribe, I'm sure you know full well whether I'm your Ancestral God or not. If you're hoping that you can swindle me into taking the place of your Ancestral God, then I'm telling you now that it's not going to work," Han Li said in a cold voice.

Luo Feng shuddered upon hearing this, and a fearful look surfaced in his eyes, following which a wry smile appeared on his face.

"To be honest, it doesn't matter to me who you are, Senior. As long as you can agree to stay on our island and pose as our Ancestral God to help us avert this crisis, our entire tribe will dedicate itself fully to serving you and providing you with any cultivation resources that you need."

Han Li's expression changed slightly upon hearing this, but instead of immediately offering a reply, he suddenly asked, "For a start, why don't you tell me about this Ancestral God that you speak of?"

Luo Feng faltered slightly upon hearing this, then carefully replied, "The Ancestral God that we worship is actually an ancestor of ours who attained immortality through cultivation hundreds of years ago. He has been protecting

our tribe for generation after generation, and he is the reason why our tribe has been able to establish a foothold here."

Han Li was silent for a moment before asking, "So those foreign beings that invaded your island today also have an Ancestral God that they worship? Does that layer of white light over their bodies have something to do with the protection provided by that Ancestral God of theirs?"

"That's right. The Ancestral God of their tribe is someone by the name of Patriarch Han Qiu, and he's just a mere Earthly Immortal who only attained immortality less than 200,000 years ago. According to my knowledge, his powers rank near the bottom among all of the Ancestral Gods, and he was even once defeated by the Ancestral God of our Dark Veil Island," Luo Feng replied in a resentful voice.

"What is an Earthly Immortal?" Han Li asked as he raised an eyebrow.

Luo Feng was quite taken aback by this question. "You don't know of Earthly Immortals? Could it be that you only just ascended from a lower realm?"

Han Li offered no response, merely looking at Luo Feng in silence.

Luo Feng knew that he had overstepped his boundaries, and he hurriedly explained, "An Earthly Immortal is an immortal who cultivates through harnessing the power of faith from worshippers in an area that they protect. Generally speaking, the larger the area under their protection, the more worshippers they'll have, and the faster they'll be able to progress in their cultivation."

Han Li nodded in response with a contemplative expression, then prompted, "Tell me about the Cold Crystal Race."

He was quite interested in the concepts of Ancestral Gods and Earthly Immortals, but he didn't want to ask any further questions on those subjects for now.

"Just like our tribe, that settlement of Cold Crystal beings is a small tribe situated on the edge of the Black Wind Sea. The island that they reside on is quite close to our Dark Veil Island, so we've always had frequent conflicts with them over things like resources.

"Back when our tribe was the height of its powers, they naturally didn't dare to step out of line, but seeing as our ancestral god has been in a state of slumber for an extended period of time, they've begun to become more and more aggressive," Luo Feng replied in a respectful manner.

Han Li fell into deep thought after hearing what Luo Feng had to say.

Luo Feng naturally didn't dare to interrupt Han Li, and he waited off to the side with his head lowered in reverence.

After a long silence, Han Li suddenly asked, "How far away is this Black Wind Sea from the Northern Glacial Immortal Region?"

"According to my knowledge, the Black Wind Sea is within the scope of the Northern Glacial Immortal Region's jurisdiction, but it's only an insignificant and secluded area. Here is a partial map of the Black Wind Sea," Luo Feng replied as he pulled out a walnut-sized white bead before offering it up to Han Li.

Han Li accepted the bead and closed his eyes as he injected his spiritual sense into it.

Moments later, he reopened his eyes, and a hint of mixed emotions appeared on his face. After another long silence, he said, "I can protect your Dark Veil Island, but there are some things that I must make clear first."

Luo Feng was ecstatic to hear this, and he hurriedly prompted, "Please go ahead, Senior."

"You are correct, I did indeed only arrive in the Immortal Realm today. On top of that, I wasn't received into the Immortal Realm by an Ascension Platform. If you view this to be a problem, then we can pretend as if nothing has happened here, and I can leave right away," Han Li revealed.

"Of course that's not a problem! I'm extremely grateful that you're willing to entrust me with this information, Senior!" Luo Feng hurriedly said.

"In that case, in order to put your people at ease, you can refer to me as your Ancestral God when we're in the presence of others. However, in private, you can refer to me simply as Senior Liu. If the Cold Crystal Race dares to attack again, I'll be sure to step in, but don't forget about your promise of securing the cultivation resources that I need," Han Li said in an indifferent voice.

Luo Feng was overjoyed to hear this, and he hurriedly replied, "Rest assured, Senior, we'll do everything in our power to satisfy your needs!"

"Alright, organize a peaceful place for me to stay. I need to rest and recuperate," Han Li said with a nod.

"Please come with me, Senior Liu."

Thus, Luo Feng led Han Li through the Ancestral God Pavilion and into the backyard.

After emerging from the backyard, the two of them passed through a bamboo forest that was filled with purple mist, then arrived at a small, traditional courtyard.

"This courtyard is where I go into seclusion when I'm trying to break through cultivation bottlenecks. No one will disturb you here, so you can rest assured," Luo Feng said.

Han Li briefly inspected the courtyard before giving a nod of approval and leading the way inside.

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Close to half a day later.

In a dark blue region of the sea tens of thousands of kilometers away from Dark Veil Island was a white island that was several thousand feet tall.

The area of the island was comparable with Dark Veil Island, but it was very long and thin in shape, resembling a willow leaf. Vegetation was quite sparse on the island, and the ground was riddled with gray rocks that reflected the light of the sun.

There were a series of white dome roof buildings that were constructed in accordance with the slope of the mountains on the island, and the closer one drew to the top of the mountain, the fewer and sparser the buildings became.

By the time one reached the highest point on the island, there were virtually no buildings around, only a spindle-shaped plaza that was several thousand feet in length constructed along the ridge of the mountain.

The plaza was riddled with curved or ring-shaped patterns that were connected with one another to form an extremely beautiful and intricate array.

At the center of the array stood a gray statue that was over 100 feet tall, depicting a burly and imposing man in a suit of armor with beautiful patterns engraved onto its surface. The man was also wearing a hollow helmet with a pair of curved tusks protruding out of his mouth and a head of slight curled long hair trailing down his back, giving him a dashing and gallant appearance.

At this moment, there was a circle of Cold Crystal beings kneeling around the statue with their heads lowered and their arms crossed over their chests while chanting something, seemingly performing some type of ritual.

Moments later, two balls of blue light suddenly appeared beneath the visor of the gray statue, and a rumbling voice rang out from within.

"How did it go? Hmm? Why don't I see Tuhar?"

A slightly portly elder of the Cold Crystal Race stepped forward with a grief-stricken expression, then cupped his fist in a respectful salute as he replied, "Esteemed Ancestral God, please allow me to explain..."

A short while later, the Cold Crystal being concluded his recount of events, and he wiped the sweat from his forehead with his sleeve, then continued, "That's roughly what happened. Chief Tuhar and several of our elders have already perished in battle. You have to stand up for us, Esteemed Ancestral God!"

After a brief silence, the same rumbling voice rang out from within the gray statue once again.

"There's no way that it was Luo Meng who descended onto Dark Veil Island. If he's actually recovered from those injuries that he suffered 10,000 years ago, there's no way that he would've allowed all of you to return alive, given his personality."

"In that case, should we raise another army and launch a second attack on Dark Veil Island?" the elder of the Cold Crystal Race asked in a careful voice.

"There's no need for that. That man may not be Luo Meng, but he's certainly no slouch, either, given that he was able to kill Tuhar and the others so easily.

If you launch another attack, you'll only be sending more of our people to their deaths. You can go for now, I'll take care of the rest," the statue replied.

"Yes, Esteemed Ancestral God." The elder of the Cold Crystal Race immediately extended a respectful bow before departing with his brethren.

After everyone had departed, the voice from the statue murmured to itself, "Gu Gu, Hu Tu, and Lu Kun are also interested in conquering Dark Veil Island and splitting the spoils, so I'll naturally have to put them to work as well. However, there's one thing that I can't hand over to them. That thing is pivotal for my whether I'll be able to successfully advance in my cultivation..."

As the voice trailed off, the two spots of blue light on the statue also gradually vanished.

Chapter 88: Earthly Deity Avatar

Inside the courtyard, Han Li was flicking incessantly through the air to release a series of streaks of azure light, which quickly revealed themselves to be azure array flags. The array flags quickly vanished into the air around the courtyard, following which an azure light barrier appeared to encompass the entire courtyard.

After doing all of that, he sat down with his legs crossed and closed his eyes to meditate.

As time passed, the sky gradually darkened, and day transitioned into night.

Han Li opened his eyes and took a glance up at the starry night sky, then flipped a hand over to produce a pill that he swallowed. After that, he took a deep breath before activating his Big Dipper Origin Arts, and seven blue specks of light immediately appeared on his chest and abdomen.

The starpower in the night sky converged to form seven pillars of starlight that descended from the heavens, and as they starpower entered Han Li's body, his pale complexion slowly began to improve.

The night quickly passed by, and in the morning, Han Li opened his eyes as he exhaled.

Not only had all of his physical fatigue been alleviated, even the damage that he had sustained while passing through the interrealm gap had been completely healed.

He took a moment to stretch, then made his way into a side room in the courtyard.

The room wasn't very large, only around 70 to 80 feet in size, and aside from a bamboo cabinet and several sandalwood tables and chairs, there was only a futon directly at the center of the room. However, everything was very clean and tidy, indicating that the room was clearly very well looked after.

Han Li sat down onto the futon with his legs crossed, then flipped a hand over to produce a jade box, which he opened to reveal a yellow walnut.

The patterns on the surface of the walnut formed a human face, and it was giving off astonishing earth-attribute spiritual qi fluctuations. This was one of the fruits from the strange walnut tree that Han Li had obtained from that mysterious space within the bubble.

He had been in quite a hurry earlier, so he didn't get a chance to carefully examine the fruit, but now, he finally had the opportunity to make a closer assessment.

Thus, he immediately released his spiritual sense and injected it into the walnut for a thorough examination.

As a result, he was immediately stunned by what he saw.

The earth-attribute spiritual qi imbued within the walnut was downright astounding, but it had been compressed to the extreme so that it could fit inside the fruit.

Due to the Heaven Controlling Vial, Han Li was quite experienced when it came to identifying all types of spirit medicines and ingredients, particularly when it came to judging their age.

He didn't recognize this walnut, but given the vast volume of the world's origin qi imbued within it, it had to be at least 100,000 years old.

However, just this alone still wasn't enough to warrant having two demon beasts comparable in power to True Immortals fighting over it.

With that in mind, Han Li continued to carefully examine every single inch of the walnut with his spiritual sense.

After examining the walnut for close to 20 times, he finally noticed something interesting.

The incredibly dense earth-attribute spiritual qi within the walnut seemed to be completely chaotic and haphazard, but there was actually a certain pattern to the way that it was flowing and circulating.

It seemed that these spiritual qi fluctuations would periodically display a rather peculiar state of fusion, and an extremely faint yet special aura would emanate from this type of fluctuations.

Could it be...

Han Li's heartbeat began to accelerate as a thought occurred to him.

This special aura seemed to be rather similar to the power of laws, but also a little different.

After examining the walnut for a while longer, he was still unable to arrive at a concrete conclusion.

After a brief moment of contemplation, he flipped a hand over to produce a wooden box.

He removed the lid of the box to reveal a miniature yellow figure with several talismans plastered onto its body. It was none other than the nascent soul of the one-eyed giant from that mysterious space within the yellow bubble, and its eyes were half-open in a rather disoriented and drowsy state.

Han Li grabbed onto the nascent soul with one hand, and threads of black light emerged from his fingertips before directly entering the nascent soul's body.

In order to uncover the secrets behind those strange human-faced walnuts, the quickest way was naturally to search the giant's soul.

A pained look appeared on the nascent soul's previously wooden and emotionless face, following which a layer of yellow light surfaced over its body.

Han Li's brows furrowed slightly upon seeing this. There seemed to be some type of strange power residing within the nascent soul, making it very difficult for Han Li's spiritual sense to infiltrate into it.

He gave a cold harrumph as the black light on his hand brightened further, and he gradually increased the forcefulness with which he was enforcing the soul search technique.

The yellow light emanating from the nascent soul's body also became brighter and began to flash violently. A pained look appeared on the nascent soul's face, and it opened its mouth as if to let loose an agonized scream, but it was unable to make any sound under the restrictive effects of the talismans adhered to its body.

Finally, Han Li's spiritual sense pierced through the layer of strange power within the nascent soul before reaching deep into the soul itself, and a hint of elation welled up in Han Li's heart at this development.

However, in the next instant, his expression abruptly changed drastically, and the semi-transparent True Extreme Membrane instantly appeared over his body.

Immediately thereafter, a burst of scintillating yellow light erupted out of the nascent soul, and it exploded violently into an incandescent yellow sun that engulfed Han Li's entire body.

Moments later, the yellow light faded to reveal Han Li once again, and he remained completely unscathed, but there was a dark look on his face.

He hadn't anticipated that the power within the one-eyed giant's nascent soul would be so aggressive, so much so that it had instantly led to the nascent soul's self-detonation as soon as Han Li's spiritual sense pierced into it.

As a result, he wasn't able to glean much information at all, only a few fragments of the one-eyed giant's memories. It seemed that the giant would always consume one of those human-faced walnuts every 10,000 years or so, and that seemed to have a remarkable positive effect on its cultivation.

Han Li heaved a faint sigh, then glanced at the human-faced walnut for a while longer before stowing it away.

It seemed that he would have to explore other avenues to find out the origins of this fruit. At the moment, he had only just returned to the Immortal Realm, so he had more important things to attend to.

After a brief moment of further contemplation, he stood up and left the courtyard.

As it turned out, Luo Feng was waiting for him outside the courtyard. "Luo Feng pays his respects to Senior Liu."

"Why are you here, Chief Luo?" Han Li asked as a hint of surprise flashed through his eyes.

"I came to see if this residence was to your liking, Senior Liu. Also, here are some of the cultivation resources that I've gathered according to your instructions. Unfortunately, due to the short notice, I've only managed to gather some of the items on your list, but I'll send out people to gather the rest as soon as possible, so please bear with me," Luo Feng said with a fawning expression as he produced a black bracelet before offering it to Han Li with both hands.

Han Li reached out to accept the bracelet, then briefly inspected its contents with his spiritual sense before giving a nod.

Luo Feng immediately heaved an internal sigh of relief upon seeing this.

"You came at just the right time. I wanted to ask you if there was a scripture library or something of that nature on this island. There are some things that I want to examine," Han Li said as he stowed the bracelet away.

"There is indeed such a place on our island, Senior Liu. Please come with me," Luo Feng hurriedly replied before leading the way as he flew away into the distance.

Han Li rose up into the air and followed along behind Luo Feng.

As he did so, he quickly inspected his surroundings to find that much of the damage left behind by the battle that had taken place the previous day had already been repaired, and reconstruction efforts had also already begun on the collapsed buildings.

At the same time, many mortals with no cultivation bases had appeared on the previously deserted dock on the island, as well as some of the surrounding towns.

The battle from the day before had wreaked widespread destruction over the island, but it hadn't had much of an impact on the towns inhabited by these mortals.

At this moment, the mortals in those towns and some cultivators had gathered together in one place, and they were performing a type of ritual of worship in front of series of statues depicting the Ancestral God of Dark Veil Island.

"There are many mortals residing on all of the islands in the Black Wind Sea, and they count on the cultivating families on the islands for their protection. During the battle yesterday, all of them went into hiding. The cultivators on the islands have always had a history of regular conflict, but generally speaking, they won't attack the mortals on the other islands," Luo Feng explained after noticing the subject that Han Li's attention had been drawn to.

Han Li nodded in response. The situation here reminded him of the Scattered Star Seas back in the Human Realm. [1]

Moments later, the two of them arrived in front of a large two-story pavilion.

"Esteemed Ancestral God!"

"Chief!"

There were several Spatial Tempering cultivators stationed at the pavilion, and they were greatly startled by the sight of Luo Feng and Han Li. All of them hurriedly extended respectful salutes with reverent looks on their faces.

Luo Feng paid no heed to them and led Han Li directly into the pavilion.

On the first floor of the pavilion was a series of neatly arranged bookshelves, which were laden with all types of scriptures, scrolls, and objects like jade slips.

Han Li swept his gaze around the room to find that this scripture library was quite small, far smaller than the one at the Cold Flame Sect.

"My apologies, Senior Liu. Our tribe is quite weak, so we haven't been able to gather many scriptures. The first floor is filled primarily with cultivation arts and historical accounts, while the second floor contains some scriptures related to treasures and pills," Luo Feng said with an apologetic look in his eyes.

"It's fine. I'll be alright here on my own. I'm sure there are many things that you have to attend to on Dark Veil Island, so there's no need to accompany me," Han Li replied in a nonchalant voice.

Luo Feng faltered slightly upon hearing this, then replied, "Yes, Senior Liu."

After that, he turned and departed, yet right as he was about to fly away, a thought seemed to have occurred to him, and he stopped in his tracks, then made his way back to the scripture library before waiting patiently outside.

Han Li slowly browsed through the bookshelves, and given his incredibly powerful spiritual sense, he was naturally able to read through all of the scriptures at an incredible speed.

The scriptures collected by Dark Veil Island were quite chaotic, and just as Luo Feng had said, most of the scriptures on the first floor were either historical accounts pertaining to the Black Wind Sea or cultivation arts for those at or below the Grand Ascension Stage.

What Han Li wanted to find was information on Earthly Immortals, but unfortunately, there were very few resources here containing such information.

However, he was eventually rewarded for his efforts. After scouring through virtually the entirety of the first floor, he finally found several old jade slips that contained some information on Earthly Immortals.

Close to an hour later, Han Li set down the final jade slip before opening his eyes.

There wasn't much information contained in these jade slips, but they had still given him a relatively clear understanding of Earthly Immortals and Ancestral Gods.

Just as Luo Feng had described, Earthly Immortals were just one type of immortals, and the only remarkable about them was the special method through which they cultivated magic.

According to the scriptures, Earthly Immortals could manifest powers of laws using the power of faith from their followers.

However, the powers of laws manifested through this type of external assistance were severely limited in that the Earthly Immortal could only unleash those powers of laws in the region where their faith resided. As soon as they left that area, the powers of laws manifested would become completely ineffective.

Due to the fact that gathering the power of faith formed the foundation for an Earthly Immortal's cultivation, each Earthly Immortal had a statue erected from a special material that was capable of storing and refining the power of faith, forming an Earthly Deity Avatar that was unique to Earthly Immortals, and these Earthly Deity Avatars were able to better harness the powers of laws than even the Earthly Immortals themselves.

Under normal circumstances, the Earthly Immortals would generally be hidden, with only their Earthly Deity Avatars active in the outside world. If that avatar were to be destroyed, then the Earthly Immortal would suffer severe backlash. In more serious cases, the Earthly Immortal could even lose the ability to control their powers of laws, thereby rendering all of their previous efforts completely wasted.

1. For more information on the Scattered Star Seas, please refer to RMJI Chapter 389: Heavenly Star City and the Star Palace. 📖

Chapter 89: Immortal Treasure

A contemplative look appeared in Han Li's eyes as he processed the information that he had just read.

Even though Earthly Immortals were restricted by their territory, it was still a rather tempting prospect for him to be able to master the power of laws through this special method of cultivation.

Back in the Spirit Realm, he had witnessed the power of laws on more than one occasion. In particular, he had firsthand experience of just how mighty the power of laws were on the occasions where he used Profound Heavenly Treasures that contained the power of laws of heaven and earth, such as the Profound Heavenly Spiritlash Sword.

This was a type of power that the average cultivation art, secret technique, or even spirit treasure simply couldn't compare with. [1]

However, at the same time, mastery over the power of the laws was something that was extremely luck-dependent. Even someone who possessed a treasure that was imbued with the power of laws could spend their entire life pursuing this goal without ever achieving it. If it were possible to master the power of laws by becoming an Earthly Immortal, then that was certainly an option that was worth considering.

Given the current circumstances, it was very likely that the Ancestral God of Dark Veil Island had already perished, so there most likely weren't going to be any issues if Han Li wanted to take his place and become the Earthly Immortal of this region.

With that in mind, he suddenly swept a hand through the air, and the shadow that he cast onto the ground rippled slightly, following which a dark figure emerged, revealing itself to be none other than Mo Guang.

Following his emergence, Mo Guang inspected his surroundings with a wooden expression, then said, "Congratulations on finally returning to the Immortal Realm, Fellow Daoist Han. However, I can sense that the world's origin qi here is very sparse. Could it be that you ascended to somewhere extremely secluded?"

"That's right. The place we're currently at is called the Black Wind Sea, and it's an extremely remote area in the Northern Glacial Immortal Region," Han Li replied in a calm voice.

"The Black Wind Sea... I seem to have heard that name before, but I don't have a very clear recollection of it. This place does seem to be very remote, but that could be a blessing. At the very least, you won't have to worry about having your identity exposed or being detected by your enemies in the Immortal Realm for now," Mo Guang said.

"Indeed, that was also part of my considerations," Han Li replied with a wry smile.

The remote nature of this location was indeed one of the reasons why he had decided to stay here for now.

"Why have you summoned me, Fellow Daoist Han?" Mo Guang asked.

"How much do you know about Earthly Immortals, Fellow Daoist Mo Guang?" Han Li asked in a direct and straightforward manner.

"Earthly Immortals? I do know a thing or two about them. These immortals manifest the power of laws by gathering the power of faith, and they're considered to be extremely rare in the Immortal Realm. Why do you ask, Fellow Daoist Han?" Mo Guang asked.

"Extremely rare? Why is that? Aside from the fact that Earthly Immortals are restricted by the areas that they preside over, what other drawbacks are there?" Han Li asked instead of answering Mo Guang's question.

"Earthly Immortals are able to manifest the power of laws by harnessing the power of faith, but there are many limitations to such a method of cultivation. Not only are they unable to use their power of laws outside of their area of jurisdiction, due to the fact that their magic power has been contaminated by the power of faith, it'll be far less pure than the magic power of other immortals of the same caliber.

"On top of that, harnessing the power of faith is an extremely slow process, which will result in Earthly Immortals generally progressing far slower in their cultivation than the average immortal," Mo Guang replied.

"That does sound like a lot of limitations..." Han Li mused with a contemplative expression.

There were quite a few Earthly Immortals in the Black Wind Sea, but that was most likely only due to the special geographic environment of this area.

From the scriptures he had read, he had learned that the entire Black Wind Sea was surrounded by an enormous storm that raged constantly, forming a barrier that completely isolated it from the outside world. Very few immortals from the outside were able to force their way into this place, and the only way to get to the outside world from here was through a teleportation array situated on one of the central islands in the Black Wind Sea.

Due to this special environment, there were many cultivating families and mortals in the Black Wind Sea, thereby making it an ideal location for Earthly Immortals to stamp down their marks.

"Even among Layman Immortals, very few are willing to become Earthly Immortals, given the opportunity," Mo Guang continued.

Han Li faltered slightly upon hearing this before asking, "Layman Immortals? What are those? Are they another type of immortals?"

"Those in the lower realms believe that all immortals are True Immortals, but in reality, only immortals who have mastered the power of laws can be truly referred to as True Immortals. Those who haven't mastered any powers of laws are generally only referred to as Layman Immortals, and there's a great number of such immortals. In fact, the vast majority of immortals fall into the category of Layman Immortals.

"Due to their lack of mastery over the power of laws, Layman Immortals can only progress in their cultivation by cultivating immortal spiritual power. However, seeing as they aren't protected by the power of laws, it's far more difficult for them to transcend tribulations and make progress than it is for True Immortals," Mo Guang explained.

"I see..." Han Li murmured to himself.

"Speaking of which, the path of the Profound Immortal that you've pursued means that you're actually also a type of Layman Immortal. Profound Immortals primarily dedicate their efforts to cultivating their physical bodies and do not pursue mastery over the power of laws. Those who believe in attaining the power of laws through pure cultivation of the physical body are extremely rare among Layman Immortals, far more so than even Earthly Immortals," Mo Guang continued.

"Thank you for your detailed explanations, Fellow Daoist Mo Guang," Han Li replied with a nod.

"There may only be a wisp of my soul left, but I've still retained most of my memories about the Immortal Realm. If you have any questions in the future, you can feel free to ask me," Mo Guang said, then vanished back into Han Li's shadow before he had a chance to say anything else.

Han Li stood on the spot with his eyes slightly narrowed, processing the information that he had just received.

Moments later, he heaved a faint sigh, then made his way up toward the second floor of the scripture library.

"Immortal treasures draw upon the power of laws of heaven and earth, granting them unfathomable might. Their abilities differ depending on the power of laws that they contain..."

As Han Li was reading through the content of one of the scriptures, he couldn't help but think of the Profound Heavenly Fortune Blade and the Profound Heavenly Spiritlash Sword, the two Profound Heavenly Treasures that he had used back in the Spirit Realm. [2]

The Profound Heavenly Spiritlash Sword was a treasure that ranked in the top three on the Chaotic Myriad Spirit Roll, possessing the unfathomable ability to disregard the laws of heaven and earth of a realm. In this regard, it was rather similar to the immortal treasures being described.

With that in mind, Han Li turned his attention back to the scripture and continued his reading.

Several minutes later, he closed the scripture, having developed a rough understanding of the concept of immortal treasures.

According to the scripture, Profound Heavenly Treasures were treasures that were born from the power of a realm, and they were a type of immortal treasure. In the Immortal Realm, they were collectively known as Essential Spirit Treasures, and they often appeared in the form of spirit trees right as a realm first came into existence.

After that, the spirit tree would be nurtured by the essence of heaven and earth, allowing it to bear spirit flowers or spirit fruits that were capable of disregarding the laws of heaven and earth of that realm. These spirit flowers and fruits were exceedingly rare, generally with only a maximum of four or five of them able to arise in a certain realm.

The cycle through which these spirit trees bore flowers and fruits was also very unique. The process was normally calculated by units of hundreds of thousands of years, but the flowers and fruits that arose would quickly wilt within the span of a few hours to a few days at the very most.

Such a lengthy growth period coupled with such a brief window of time before these spirit flowers and spirit fruits wilted away made them virtually impossible to obtain.

According to the scripture, aside from Essential Immortal Treasures, there also existed another type of immortal treasure known as Acquired Immortal Treasures. These immortal treasures weren't nurtured by the essence of heaven and earth. Instead, they were treasures that were imbued with the power of laws that were refined by immortals.

Neither type of immortal treasure was more powerful than the other, and the power hierarchy was primarily dependent on how much power of laws the treasures possessed, and the types of power of laws that they could wield.

Additionally, the power of the wielder was also an important factor of consideration.

In terms of numbers, Essential Immortal Treasures were far rarer than Acquired Immortal Treasures, but due to the fact that the former often had potential for further evolution through nurturing, they were generally preferred by high-grade immortals.

Of course, both Essential Immortal Treasures and Acquired Immortal Treasures were extremely rare, even in the Immortal Realm, and very few Layman Immortals possessed such immortal treasures. What was even rarer than these immortal treasures were the immortals capable of refining Acquired Immortal Treasures.

At this point in his reading, Han Li couldn't help but heave a forlorn sigh as he thought back to the Profound Heavenly Spiritlash Sword that he once possessed.

All of a sudden, a thought occurred to him, and his lips quivered slightly as he communicated something through voice transmission.

Mere moments later, Luo Feng appeared on the second floor of the scripture library before cupping his fist in a respectful salute. "What are your instructions, Senior Liu?"

Han Li turned to him before asking in a direct and straightforward manner, "Are there any immortal treasures on Dark Veil Island?"

"I'm afraid not, Senior Liu. Our Ancestral God had previously made attempts to obtain such a treasure, but that wish was never fulfilled. In fact, there are very few Ancestral Gods in the entire Black Wind Sea who possess immortal treasures, let alone our Dark Veil Island," Luo Feng replied with a wry smile.

Han Li didn't have high hopes to begin with, but he still couldn't help but feel a little disappointed upon hearing this.

However, he was quickly able to collect himself, then continued, "From the scriptures that I've read, I've learned that Ancestral Gods can harness the power of faith to manifest the power of laws. I'm sure the Ancestral God of your Dark Veil Island must've also mastered a certain power of laws through this method. Which type of law was it?"

Luo Feng faltered slightly upon hearing this, then replied, "Ancestral God Luo Meng mastered the power of the law of water, which is quite commonplace in the Black Wind Sea. Most of the Ancestral Gods on the nearby islands also mastered this type of power of law."

"I see..." Han Li was silent for a moment before a thought occurred to him, and he continued, "On our way here to the scripture library, I noticed many of the people on the island worshipping an Ancestral God statue. Is that statue the Earthly Deity Avatar of your Ancestral God?"

"That statue and all of the other statues on the island are only ordinary statues erected for the purpose of gathering the power of faith. We can communicate with our Ancestral God through them, but they're not true Earthly Deity Avatars. There is only a single statue that serves as our Ancestral God's Earthly Deity Avatar, and it's currently sealed within a restricted zone on the island," Luo Feng replied in a rather hesitant manner.

Han Li was clearly quite intrigued by this, and he immediately instructed, "Where is this restricted zone? Take me there."

Luo Feng was silent for a moment before replying, "Truth be told, Ancestral God Luo Meng's Earthly Deity Avatar was shattered after it was severely wounded by a formidable foe 10,000 years ago, and now, only its head remains. If you would like to see it, then I would be more than happy to take you there right away."

"Lead the way," Han Li instructed in a concise manner.

1. For more information on the Profound Heavenly Spiritlash Sword, please refer to RMJI Chapter 1359: Undercurrents. 📖

2. For more information on the Profound Heavenly Fortune Blade, please refer to RMJI Chapter 1659: Profound Heavenly Fortune Blade 📖

Chapter 90: Search

On the northwestern part of Dark Veil Island was an extremely steep cliff that was over 1,000 feet tall, and the area at the foot of the cliff was riddled with sharp and jagged black rocks.

Waves were crashing into the cliff incessantly, sending foamy spray erupting in all directions.

The cliff face was severely ravaged with countless holes of different shapes and sizes eroded into its surface by the relentless crashing waves. Furthermore, most of the cliff face was covered in green moss and white patches of salt deposits, giving it a patchy and mottled appearance. Some white crabs were occasionally swept out of the holes on the rock face by the seawater that gushed in.

At this moment, Han Li and Luo Feng were hovering in the air above the sea while facing the cliff.

"This is where the remains of Ancestral God Luo Meng's Earthly Deity Avatar reside," Luo Feng said as he pointed at an ordinary-looking hole on the cliff face, which was several dozen feet in size and had also been carved out by erosion.

The hole did look slightly bigger than those around it, but aside from that, there was nothing remarkable about it at all. However, as soon as Han Li attempted to extend his spiritual sense into it, he immediately noticed something quite interesting.

He discovered that as his spiritual sense swept over the hole, it was diverted away by some type of barely detectable force, directing it toward the rock face off to the side.

If it weren't for the fact that his spiritual sense was far more powerful than the average cultivator of his caliber, he wouldn't even have been able to detect that his spiritual sense was being disrupted.

"Interesting..." Han Li murmured to himself as he activated his Brightsight Spirit Eyes and peered into the hole.

There was a faint vortex of water vapor slowly revolving deep within the hole, and it was giving off extremely feeble low fluctuations.

"Ancestral God Luo Meng is still yet to reawaken after falling into a state of slumber 10,000 years ago. The Origin Water Seal here is becoming weaker by the day, and it most likely won't even be able to conceal this play anymore after 1,000 more years," Luo Feng sighed as he flew into the hole.

He quickly made a series of hand seals, releasing a string of blue incantation seals in quick succession, all of which vanished into the water vapor vortex deep in the cave in a flash.

The vortex quivered slightly, and the water vapor receded to open up a circular passageway that was as tall as an adult human.

"Please come with me, Senior Liu."

With that, Luo Feng flew into the passageway and vanished in a flash, and Han Li quickly followed along behind him.

Connected to the passageway was a dark corridor that was constructed from bluestone blocks. The corridor was long and winding with no end in sight, and there was a white fluorescent stone embedded into the wall every several dozen feet to illuminate the path ahead.

With his powers, Han Li had nothing to be concerned about, and he trailed along behind Luo Feng in silence.

The corridor sloped gradually downward, and the lower they went, the denser the water-attribute spiritual power in the surrounding area became.

After advancing for 15 minutes, Han Li estimated that they were already several kilometers deep underground. Finally, they reached the end of the corridor, and a bluestone door appeared up ahead.

Luo Feng flipped a hand over to produce an azure badge, which released a burst of azure light into the stone door at his behest.

The stone door slowly opened amid a burst of loud creaking, revealing a square stone chamber that was over 100 feet in size.

It wasn't entirely accurate to call the space a stone chamber as the walls and ground were all bumpy and uneven. Instead, it was more like an underground cave with countless semi-transparent blue stalactites that resembled blue glass hanging down from the roof of the cave.

There were similar materials on the surrounding walls as well, and through them, one could just barely make out the flowing seawater outside. As such, it was clear that they were already submerged deep in the sea.

Han Li swept his gaze around the stone chamber to find that it was completely empty aside from a black stone platform at the very center, which stood at around half the height of an adult human.

There were a series of thin and winding channels engraved onto the surface of the stone platform, and these channels extended all the way downward, spreading over the entire ground.

On the platform was the head of a statue that was no different in size compared with a normal human's head, and it bore a slight resemblance to Han Li's face. This was none other than the visage of Ancestral God Luo Meng. magic

However, in contrast with the statues that Han Li had previously seen, this head was entirely blue in color, and it seemed to have been carved out of some type of special crystalline material. The head was sparkling under the illumination of the fluorescent white beads around it, and it was releasing extremely rich water-attribute spiritual power.

The face of the head was as smooth as a mirror and was extremely life-like, but its neck was very coarse and rugged, making it look as if the head had been forcibly snapped off from the rest of the body.

Han Li stood a step away from the head, scrutinizing it with an unblinking gaze, and an extremely peculiar sensation suddenly welled up in his heart.

He felt as if this head wasn't an inanimate object. Instead, it was like a living creature that was capable of breathing.

He gently closed his eyes before releasing his spiritual sense, instantly filling the entire stone chamber.

Luo Feng was standing right behind Han Li, and he instantly felt a burst of unfathomably powerful spiritual sense surge toward him from all directions before engulfing him in an instant. He couldn't help but sway unsteadily in the face of this almighty spiritual sense, and cold sweat immediately began to pour down his forehead.

Han Li paid no heed to Luo Feng as he focused his attention on projecting his spiritual sense onto the head before him.

As a result, he discovered that there was a type of energy that was invisible to the naked eye that was converging toward the head from all directions.

This type of energy appeared to be extremely feeble, looking as if it could be blown away by even a stiff breeze, but there was a massive quantity of this energy, and it filled virtually the entire stone chamber.

There was a speck of light within the head that was also invisible to the naked eye, and it was flashing in a rhythmic fashion in a cadence that was very similar to the rhythm of a cultivator's breathing during meditation. With each cycle of inhalation and exhalation, the speck of light would fluctuate in brightness while slowly absorbing the faint traces of energy around it.

It looks like this is that so-called power of faith, Han Li thought to himself as he withdrew his spiritual sense.

At this point, Luo Feng's face had already paled significantly, and he immediately heaved a long sigh of relief. Han Li had only released his spiritual sense for a brief moment, but the back of Luo Feng's robes was already completely drenched in cold sweat.

He took a deep breath, then made his way over to an unremarkable-looking stalactite that was hanging down from the roof of the cave before tapping it a few times.

A string of cracks rang out from the ground below, and a small stone platform slowly emerged, upon which sat a stone box.

Luo Feng opened the box to reveal an antiquated jade slip, then carefully scooped it out of the box before offering it up to Han Li with both hands.

"Senior Liu, please accept this. I'm sure it'll be useful to you."

"What's this?" Han Li asked as he casually accepted the jade slip.

"This is the Myriad Water Immortal Arts, the cultivation art that was once used by Ancestral God Luo Meng. I heard that immortals who've ascended to the Immortal Realm from lower realms must switch to practicing immortal

cultivation arts in order to convert their magic power into immortal spiritual power.

"Seeing as you came to the Immortal Realm through alternative avenues rather than through an Ascension Platform, I presume you don't have a suitable cultivation art to use yet, so this Myriad Water Immortal Arts should be useful to you," Luo Feng explained.

"I see. That's very thoughtful of you, Chief Luo Feng," Han Li replied with a nod.

"You're far too kind, Senior Liu. Where we are right now is a place where underwater spirit veins meet, so the water-attribute spiritual power here is extremely abundant. If you wish to cultivate the Myriad Water Immortal Arts, this would be a great place to go into seclusion," Luo Feng said with a smile, clearly very relieved to have achieved his objective of bestowing the cultivation art upon Han Li.

Han Li offered no response as he roughly read through the contents of the jade slip.

The Myriad Water Immortal Arts was a water-attribute immortal cultivation art that would theoretically be able to support his cultivation to the late-True Immortal Stage, but unfortunately, it conflicted greatly with the original cultivation art that he was using, so its potential was severely limited for him.

With that in mind, he returned the jade slip to Luo Feng.

"Senior Liu..." Luo Feng was rather perplexed by this.

"This is a good cultivation art, but unfortunately, water-attribute cultivation arts don't suit me. Is there anywhere else I can obtain immortal cultivation arts from in the Black Wind Sea?" Han Li asked.

Luo Feng considered the question for a moment before replying, "Our Black Wind Sea is a very remote place, so there are extremely few immortal cultivation arts to be found here. Most of them are held in the possession of the Ancestral Gods, and they're very reluctant to share their immortal cultivation arts with others.

"After all, if their cultivation arts were to fall into the hands of others, that could expose their weaknesses to their enemies. The only place to obtain other

immortal cultivation arts would be on Black Wind Island at the center of the Black Wind Sea. Large auctions are held there once every century, and there could be immortal cultivation arts put up for auction there."

"I see. How much time is there until the next auction is scheduled to be held?" Han Li asked as an intrigued look appeared in his eyes.

"The next auction is around a dozen years away. However, all of the items that appear on these auctions are generally extremely expensive," Luo Feng replied.

"I see. By the way, there's something I need you to do for me," Han Li said.

"Please go ahead, Senior Liu," Luo Feng hurriedly prompted.

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Four or five months passed by in the blink of an eye.

During this time, the Cold Crystal Race launched no further attacks, much to the relief of everyone on Dark Veil Island.

In the chief's hall, Luo Feng was pacing back and forth in a slightly agitated manner while occasionally making his way over to the entrance of the hall to look out into the distance with an expectant expression.

During the past few months, he had been instructed by Han Li to find secret techniques and cultivation arts related to sealing nascent souls, but secret techniques of this nature were extremely rare, and he had only managed to find three or four of them thus far.

Judging from Han Li's reactions when he was presented with those secret techniques, it was clear that none of them were to his liking, and that was making Luo Feng rather uneasy.

As a result, he had no choice but to send a Body Integration Stage elder of the tribe to Black Wind Island with a large sum of spirit stones to try his luck there.

Black Wind Island was the most lavish place in the Black Wind Sea, and it was the place that everyone in the Black Wind Sea went to if they were searching for something.

However, it had already been three days since the elder's projected return date, and he still wasn't back yet.

Right at this moment, a streak of white light appeared in the distant sky, rapidly approaching from afar.

Luo Feng was ecstatic to see this, and he immediately rushed out of the hall.

The streak of white light quickly arrived in front of the hall, revealing a middle-aged man.

"You're finally back, Elder Hanliang. How did it go?" Luo Feng hurriedly asked.

"I encountered some trouble on the way back, so I had to take a detour. I spent most of the spirit stones, but thankfully, I was able to acquire what you asked for," the elder replied as he pulled out a jade box, within which were around a dozen jade slips.

"Thank you for your efforts. Go and take a good rest," Luo Feng said as a relieved look appeared on his face, then eagerly picked up the jade box before quickly rushing off to visit Han Li.