

A Record of a Mortal's Journey to Immortality: Immortal Realm #Chapter 91: Attempt - Read A Record of a Mortal's Journey to Immortality: Immortal Realm Chapter 91: Attempt

Chapter 91: Attempt

Inside a secret chamber in the courtyard that Han Li was staying, the ground and the table were littered with scrunched-up balls of paper, presenting a rather messy sight.

On these scrunched up pieces of paper were all types of complex and profound array runes, and Han Li was seated beside the table, in the process of rapidly inscribing runes down onto more pieces of paper.

Moments later, he raised his head and heaved a long sigh as he set down the brush in his hand.

Recently, he had been racking his brains, tapping into all of his memories and expertise in the art of arrays in an attempt to remove the chains of laws on his nascent soul, but unfortunately, he hadn't made any substantial progress.

Even though he had designed several restrictions that looked as if they could remove those chains of laws, they were only feasible in theory, and after careful consideration, none of them were deemed to be viable in practice.

The biggest problem was that he knew far too little about the eight chains of laws that his nascent soul was bound by. If he could find out what type of power of laws was imbued within these chains, perhaps there would be a sliver of hope.

Right at this moment, a streak of white light flew in from outside before transforming into a voice transmission talisman.

Han Li drew the voice transmission talisman into his grasp, then injected his spiritual sense into it, upon which a hint of elation appeared on his face as he stood up and left the room.

Shortly thereafter, he returned with a jade box in his hand, within which were roughly a dozen jade slips.

He pulled out one of the jade slips before pressing it against his own forehead and injecting his spiritual sense into it.

Moments later, his brows furrowed slightly as he set down the jade slip, then repeated the process with another one of the jade slips.

Soon, most of the jade slips in the box had already been examined, but his brows were only furrowing tighter and tighter.

These jade slips did indeed all contain secret techniques related to seals on nascent souls, and they were more advanced than the ones that been previously brought to him, but they still weren't useful at all for his current predicament. Then again, this wasn't really much of a surprise. The resources on Dark Veil Island were far from abundant, and this was most likely already the limit of what they could do for him.

He hadn't placed much hope in Luo Feng anyway, so he wasn't overly disappointed.

Looks like I'll have to make some time to pay Black Wind Island a visit.

With that in mind, he picked up another azure jade slip before pressing it to his own forehead.

However, this time, after a brief inspection, his expression changed slightly, and he examined the contents of this jade slip for a long time before finally setting it down as a hint of excitement appeared in his eyes.

The jade slip contained a secret technique by the name of Origin Separation Heavenly Refinement, and it was a secret technique designed to seal magic power rather than nascent souls, but after some deliberation, Han Li discovered that the secret technique shared many similarities with the eight chains that his nascent soul was bound by.

At the end of the jade slip was a note, which stated that this secret technique was derived from another secret technique by the name of the Origin Separation Law Chains.

"Origin Separation Law Chains... Could it be that those are the very same chains as the one's on my nascent soul?" Han Li murmured to himself.

He couldn't be sure of this, but just that notion alone was enough to make this secret technique worthy of careful consideration. Through studying this secret technique, perhaps he would be able to find a way to remove the chains of laws on his nascent soul.

Han Li picked up the rest of the jade slips before inspecting their contents one by one, but unfortunately, they didn't yield anything useful to him.

He took a deep breath as he tossed all of the other jade slips into his storage bracelet, then picked up the jade slip that contained the Origin Separation Heavenly Refinement secret technique before pressing it against his own forehead again.

Several days later, Luo Feng received an instruction from Han Li to gather a list of materials, and that came as quite a relief to Luo Feng, who had been feeling rather uneasy.

Even though the materials that he had been asked to gather were all quite expensive, thankfully, the required quantities weren't very large, so gathering them wasn't going to be much of a problem.

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Half a month later.

A string of dull thumps suddenly rang out from within the peaceful courtyard.

Immediately thereafter, around a dozen pillars of white light rose up all around the courtyard, then formed a white light barrier to encompass the entire area.

After that, a vast expanse of yellow light appeared around the courtyard, forming a yellow light barrier to join the white one.

A sharp screeching sound then suddenly rang out as seven or eight large silver flags appeared around the courtyard, releasing countless silver runes that formed a huge cloud of silver mist, which encompassed the entire area within a radius of several hundred feet around the courtyard.

At this point, the sun was already setting, and the entire Dark Veil Island was basked in an orange afterglow.

Luo Feng and the elders of the island were standing on a tall platform, looking at the courtyard from afar, which had already been inundated by silver mist, and surprised looks had appeared on all of their faces.

"What is Senior Liu doing causing such a commotion?" The question had been raised by Luo Hanliang, the elder who had been sent to Black Wind Island in search of the secret techniques that Han Li had requested.

"We don't need to try and figure out what Senior Liu is doing, and we certainly shouldn't be asking questions," Luo Feng said in a stern voice.

Luo Hanliang still had a perplexed look on his face, but he replied, "Yes, Chief."

"Elders, even though there have been no further attacks from the Cold Crystal Race, this period of peace is only temporary. On top of that, we're all aware that the Cold Crystal Race isn't the only power targeting our island.

"Right now, it's no exaggeration to say that the fate of our entire tribe rests entirely on the shoulders of Senior Liu, so we absolutely cannot afford to do anything that may induce his ire," Luo Feng said with a serious expression as he turned to face the elders.

The elders hurriedly spoke up in agreement.

Luo Feng was silent for a moment, then continued, "Pass down my orders. From this day forth, all entry points into our island are to be sealed off. At the same time, we must increase the number of people patrolling all parts of the island at all times. Some suspicious individuals have appeared on our island of late, and we must keep a closer eye on them. We absolutely cannot afford to have Senior Liu's identity exposed."

The elders immediately accepted their orders before quickly flying away, leaving only Luo Feng behind. He continued to watch Han Li's courtyard from afar, and it was unclear what he was thinking.

Meanwhile, a massive array was slowly operating on the ground in the courtyard. Countless intertwining silver patterns on the ground were flashing erratically while fluctuating in brightness, and there were seven silver pillars in the surrounding area, all of which were also riddled with runes and positioned in the configuration of the Big Dipper. It was a setup that was very similar to the array on the Origin Realm Temple's Star Gathering Platform.

Han Li was seated with his legs crossed at the center of the array in a completely still manner.

Time slowly passed by, and the sun soon completely set, plunging the entire island into darkness.

On this night, the stars were particularly bright, and they were flashing incessantly.

Han Li took a glance up at the night sky, and a faint smile appeared on his face as he began to chant an incantation, then released an incantation seal onto the array with a sweep of his hand.

The array immediately began to radiate scintillating light, and bursts of enormous spiritual power fluctuations surged through the area. Even though he had set up three layers of restrictions in the courtyard, they were still unable to completely mask the fluctuations.

At this point, Han Li had no attention to spare to such trivial matters as he made a rapid series of hand seals.

The operation of the array sped up considerably, and the Big Dipper in the night sky abruptly brightened as they released beams of bright starlight down from the heavens, converging toward the courtyard to form seven pillars of starlight.

Instead of landing on Han Li, these pillars of starlight landed upon the seven silver stone pillars in the array.

All of the array patterns on the stone pillars instantly lit up, and the pillars themselves also took on a glittering and translucent appearance.

As more and more starlight continued to rain down from above, the patterns on the stone pillars glowed brighter and brighter, and all of a sudden, they began to move as if they were living creatures, forming seven eye-shaped designs.

Immediately thereafter, a string of seven dull thumps rang out in succession as a beam of starlight that was roughly as thick as a human thumb shot out of the seven eye-shaped diagrams, then injected themselves into seven parts of Han Li's body, including his lower abdomen, his chest, and his glabella.

Han Li's brows furrowed slightly as a pained look flashed across his face, and seven specks of blue starlight appeared on his lower abdomen.

The starpower that was being injected into his body flashed slightly, then transformed into a series of thin silver threads that began to flow through his meridians.

At the same time, the magic power in his dantian also began to slowly circulate through his meridians.

The thin threads of starlight and Han Li's magic power flowed through his meridians in unison, but no conflict arose between them, and they were able to coexist in peace.

Han Li took a deep breath as he made a hand seal, and white light began to radiate from his hands.

Countless tiny white runes then appeared in his meridians amid a burst of fluctuations, and his magic power and the starpower in his body were instantly encompassed within these white runes, causing them to brighten in unison before fusing together.

As a result, they formed a series of bright silver threads of light that were as bright as lightning, and those threads of light began to rapidly surge through his meridians while releasing a unique aura.

These threads of light were formed by a fusion of starpower and Han Li's magic power through the use of a secret technique, and they had been created with the express purpose of removing the chains in his nascent soul.

"I hope this works," Han Li murmured to himself, following which the threads of silver light flowed through his meridians before gathering his dantian, where they intertwined to form a silver net of light around the nascent soul before instantly closing in from all directions.

Right at this moment, Han Li activated his Spirit Refinement Technique, and his vast spiritual sense instantly filled his entire dantian, forming countless translucent threads of spiritual sense that shot toward his nascent soul through the gaps in the silver net of light.

Right as the silver net and the threads of spiritual sense were about to make contact with the nascent soul, a faint buzzing sound rang out, and those eight

black chains emerged on the surface of the nascent soul's body amid a flash of black light.

The chains then began to tremble violently as if they were sensing a threat, releasing a vast expanse of black mist throughout the area.

The silver net of light and the threads of spiritual sense crashed into the black mist amid a string of cracks and pops, and both sides were rapidly whittling away at one another.

After an indeterminate period of time, as more and more silver threads of light and threads of spiritual sense continued to emerge, the black mist was gradually torn apart.

Finally, some of the threads of spiritual sense and silver light were able to tear through the mist before striking the black chains.

The black chains shuddered violently, and the black light glowing on their surfaces quickly faded.

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

It seemed that the silver threads of light were effective on the black chains.

With that in mind, his threads of spiritual sense transformed into a series of translucent blades at his behest, then struck the black chains with vicious might.

A string of loud clangs rang out, and the translucent blades instantly shattered into specks of light upon making contact with the black chains, but the trembling of the chains was also becoming more and more pronounced.

Right at this moment, the eight black chains rustled violently in unison, clattering together audibly before abruptly lighting up.

Countless tiny black runes then emerged from the chains to ward off the threads of spiritual sense.

The threads of silver light were also enveloped by countless black runes before seemingly melting away, and the black chains, which had dimmed slightly, quickly returned to their original state.

Chapter 92: Ninth Chain

Han Li's expression darkened slightly at the sight of this abrupt turn of events, but he then quickly composed himself again.

Given how strange those black chains were, it was only to be expected that they wouldn't be removed so easily.

After taking a moment to catch his breath, he launched a renewed assault, and an even denser expanse of threads of silver light surged incessantly into his dantian before hurtling toward the black chains.

A string of loud cracks and pops rang out, and the silver threads of light were still instantly shattered upon making contact with the black chains, but the chains themselves were also being constantly weakened.

Meanwhile, the blades formed by Han Li's spiritual sense continued to come crashing down.

In the face of these waves of attacks, the black runes around the chains became dimmer and dimmer.

However, Han Li wasn't all that elated to see this.

The black runes were being whittled away, but at this point, his magic power was also close to running out.

Even though he had made extensive preparations, storing the maximum amount of magic power that he could in his dantian and all of his organs, it seemed that this was still far from enough.

Han Li let loose a low roar as he drew upon all of his remaining magic power, causing all of the silver threads of light in his dantian to transform into eight glowing palms of silver light in a flash. The silver palms passed through the remaining black runes, then grabbed onto the eight black chains before tugging violently.

The black chains were instantly stretched taut, and a burst of sharp pain speared in Han Li's nascent soul.

Han Li gritted his teeth tightly, but a hint of excitement welled up in his heart.

Ever since his nascent soul was sealed by these black chains, he had been unable to feel it at all, but he had finally re-established some form of connection with it.

He immediately activated his Spirit Refinement Technique to maximal capacity, and all of his spiritual sense surged into his dantian before splitting into two, forming a pair of translucent giant axes amid a flash of light.

Several bolts of silver lightning then erupted out of the silver palms before wrapping themselves around the hilts of the giant axes, then raised them before bringing them down with tremendous force to strike the taut black chains.

A resounding boom rang out as the black chain shuddered violently, and a series of cracks appeared on the spot where it had been struck by the ax.

Han Li was ecstatic to see this, and he sent the giant ax crashing down once again.

Right at this moment, spatial fluctuations erupted around him, and a black chain appeared out of thin air, then vanished into his body in a flash before he was able to do anything.

The surrounding starlight array had been completely unable to impede the black chain.

After entering Han Li's body, the black chain wrapped itself around his nascent soul in a flash, connecting together with the other eight chains.

Countless black runes then emerged on the surface of the nine black chains, and they released bursts of dazzling black light that instantly pierced through the silver hands gripping onto the chains, causing them to disintegrate into nothingness.

The pair of giant axes also instantly shattered upon contact with the chains, crumbling away into countless specks of translucent light.

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Meanwhile, in a hall deep in a certain desert in the Immortal Realm.

The zombie-like man had a single hand outstretched in front of him, and his entire body was enveloped in dazzling black light, within which countless black runes were flashing incessantly.

The chains around him were dancing wildly like countless tentacles, crashing into the ground and the walls to cause a thunderous commotion.

The zombie-like man then set down his raised arm, and the black light glowing from his body quickly subsided, while the chains around him also settled down and fell onto the ground.

"Seeing as you're a disciple of mine, I'll help you one last time," the zombie-like man murmured to himself, then closed his eyes.

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Inside the courtyard, Han Li instantly rose to his feet before inspecting his surroundings with blue light flashing in his eyes and a furious look on his face.

At the same time, he released his spiritual sense without any hesitation, instantly encompassing an area of the surrounding with a radius of thousands of kilometers around Dark Veil Island, but he was unable to discover anything in the end.

A short while later, he slowly sat back down with a grim expression.

The black chain that had just suddenly appeared had to have been sent from afar by an extremely powerful individual. magic

It seemed that the one who had placed this seal upon his nascent soul was far more formidable than he imagined.

All of a sudden, a thought occurred to Han Li, and he hurriedly injected his enormous spiritual sense into his dantian once again, forming a layer of translucent light that enveloped his nascent soul.

Perhaps this was nothing more than a futile effort, but he was hoping that doing this would cut off some connection between his nascent soul and the outside world.

After doing all of that, Han Li sat down once again with his legs crossed, then flipped a hand over to produce a Cloud Crane Herb that was in the thousands of years old before devouring it.

Even though his final attempt had ultimately failed, what was quite encouraging to him was that this method really did present a possibility for him to rid himself of these black chains.

The black chain that had appeared out of nowhere at the end had thwarted his plans, but as long as he had sufficient magic power to support his efforts, even with the addition of this new chain, he was confident that he would be able to break through this restriction.

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A month later, in a peaceful courtyard on Dark Veil Island.

Seven massive pillars of white light were trailing down from the heavens, encompassing the entire courtyard.

Han Li was seated with his legs crossed and his eyes shut in the courtyard, and countless specks of white light were slowly dancing around him like fireflies, occasionally coming into contact with his skin, only to quickly spring back up into the air again.

At this moment, there was a thin veil of white light draped over the courtyard, but it was giving off bursts of gentle yet extremely rich starpower fluctuations.

Right at this moment, the seven specks of blue light on Han Li's chest and abdomen gradually faded, and the white light around him also slowly dissipated, while the seven pillars of light descending from the night sky quickly disappeared.

He slowly opened his eyes to look up at the starry night sky, and a wry smile appeared on his face as he murmured to himself, "As expected, it didn't work..."

During this past month, he had explored several methods to try and increase the amount of magic power in his body, but none of them had yielded any results.

During the past few days, he had begun to continue cultivating his Big Dipper Origin Arts, trying to find a way to further advance his Organ Refinement Origin Arts.

However, even though he could still draw starpower down from the heavens, the seven profound apertures in his body were already completely filled and unable to absorb any more starpower.

Han Li sighed as he continued to look up at the Big Dipper Origin Arts in the night sky, and his vision gradually began to blur, making it appear to him as if several of the stars in the Big Dipper were about to overlap and fuse together.

Right at this moment, a thought suddenly occurred to him: if he couldn't increase the amount of magic power in his body, then why didn't he just cultivate an avatar?

Han Li stroked his chin as he began to carefully ponder this notion.

Using an avatar to cultivate and accumulate magic power would allow him to bypass the problems presented by his sealed nascent soul. As long as his avatar could provide him with sufficient magic power, then he would be able to remove those troublesome black chains.

However, where was he going to get an avatar from?

Han Li had previously cultivated the Profound Nascent Formation Arts [1] and had once successfully cultivated a Wood Spirit Nascent, but this cultivation art required the refinement of a second nascent soul, which was a process that not only required the fulfillment of a very rigorous set of prerequisites, it also required the expenditure of a huge amount of time and energy, both of which were exactly the things that he couldn't afford to waste right now.

Out of all of the other avatar techniques that he knew of, all of them required a great deal of time investment as well, so they were also unfeasible to him.

Right as he was feeling stumped by this predicament, the thought of that head in the restricted zone on Dark Veil Island suddenly sprang into his mind, and his eyes immediately lit up.

Hold on, an Earthly Deity Avatar is also an avatar!

With that in mind, Han Li immediately stood up from the ground, then swept a hand through the air to release a streak of light out of his sleeve, which sped away toward a certain part of the island.

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A few minutes later, two figures appeared in the restricted underwater zone situated in the northwestern part of Dark Veil Island.

One of them was Han Li, and he was accompanied by Luo Feng, who had a perplexed look on his face.

He had been cultivating in his cave abode just now when he suddenly received a voice transmission talisman, and he instantly traveled to the underwater cavern as instructed, but he had no idea why he had been summoned here.

"Is there something I can do for you, Senior Liu?" he asked.

"I have something that I want to ask you later," Han Li replied in a concise manner without offering any further explanation.

After that, he strode over to the stone platform before reaching out and lifting up the blue statue head.

After inspecting the head for a moment, blue light flashed within his eyes, and he extended a finger toward the head's glabella.

Luo Feng was quite alarmed to see this, and he was struck by an instinctive urge to stop Han Li, but in the end, he didn't do anything, merely remaining on the spot with his mouth gaped open slightly and his body inclined forward.

In the instant that Han Li's fingertip came into contact with the statue's glabella, a burst of light that was invisible to the naked eye had appeared on the head of the statue before surging through the air like rippling water.

The burst of light wasn't very bright, nor did it carry any destructive force, but in the instant that it came into contact with Han Li's body, he immediately shuddered as an incredulous look appeared on his face.

To his surprise, the chains within his nascent soul's body were faintly resonating with this burst of light, swaying slightly as the light continued to ripple through the air.

After a brief moment of contemplation, a burst of azure light suddenly lit up from Han Li's hand, and a wisp of pure magic power shot out of his fingertip before entering the statue head.

A storm seemed to have suddenly been stirred up within the statue head, and boundless power of faith surged and churned violently, releasing several bursts of light blue magic power that clashed directly with the azure magic power that Han Li had just released.

The azure magic power was very pure, but there was only a tiny wisp of it, and it was instantly dispelled on contact.

Han Li was ecstatic to see those bursts of blue magic power, and he withdrew his fingertip from the statue's head before turning to Luo Feng as he asked, "Regarding the Earthly Deity Avatar of your Dark Veil Island's Ancestral God, did it possess any other abilities aside from its ability to use the power of laws?"

At this point, the statue head had returned to normal, as had everything else in the underwater cavern.

Luo Feng was quite relieved to see that the statue head was unharmed, and he replied, "Ancestral God Luo Meng's Earthly Deity Avatar possessed no nascent soul, but it was able to use other abilities by converting the power of faith into magic power."

1. For more information on the Profound Nascent Formation Arts, please refer to RMJI Chapter 657: Profound Nascent Formation Arts. 📖

Chapter 93: Prerequisites

"I see..." Han Li murmured to himself with a contemplative expression.

With that, it was confirmed that not only was an Earthly Deity Avatar able to manifest the power of laws using the power of faith, it could also convert the power of faith into magic power.

Hence, if he were to begin pursuing the path of an Earthly Immortal and refine an Earthly Deity Avatar of his own, there was a chance that he would be able to use that avatar to assist him in removing the restrictions on his nascent soul.

Furthermore, judging from the faint resonance that the power of faith in the statue head had displayed with the chains in his nascent soul, it seemed that refining an Earthly Deity Avatar was going to have some additional unexpected benefits that would aid him in his endeavor to free his nascent soul.

However, this was still going to be quite a troublesome path to pursue.

After all, once he embarked on this path, the risk of his magic power being contaminated by the power of faith would arise, and if he weren't careful, he could be permanently reduced to an Earthly Immortal.

However, it certainly wasn't impossible for him to pursue this path until his nascent soul was freed, taking measures to ensure that his magic power remained uncontaminated by the power of faith during this process, then abandon this path and pursue other paths of cultivation.

On the surface, Han Li appeared to be quite calm, but internally, he was feeling intensely conflicted.

After a while, Han Li turned to Luo Feng and said, "There were quite a few resources pertaining to Earthly Immortals in the scripture library, but most of them were only introductory texts that don't actually describe how one can pursue the path of cultivating as an Earthly Immortal. Do you know anything about this subject, Chief Luo?"

Luo Feng was rather taken aback to hear this. "Could it be that you're also interested in pursuing this path, Senior Liu?"

"Just tell me what you know for now," Han Li replied in an ambiguous fashion.

"Generally speaking, most Earthly Immortals will choose to become an entity similar to the Ancestral God of our tribe, then over time, through generations upon generations of reproduction, an Ancestral God will slowly accumulate the power of faith through their followers, and only after a process of accumulation and acclimation is completed will they truly be able to pursue the path of cultivating as an Earthly Immortal," Luo Feng explained.

"Can the power of faith only be provided by one's direct descendants?" Han Li asked as he raised an eyebrow.

"Other people can also provide the power of worship, but generally speaking, the power of worship that they provide will be rather impure, making it virtually impossible to harness for Ancestral Gods who are still yet to become Earthly Immortals. In contrast, the power of worship from one's direct descendants will be most devout, and it'll also have the highest level of compatibility with the Ancestral God.

"As time passes, the number of one's descendants will naturally increase, so most people who pursue this path will choose to spend some time to expand their clans first," Luo Feng explained.

"I see. Go on," Han Li prompted.

"Due to the fact that an Earthly Immortal's rate of cultivation and potency of the power of laws that they manifest is dependent on how much power of faith they're able to harness, in order for them to accelerate their progression, they have to constantly expand their territory while also securing as much resources as possible. Only then will they be able to produce more descendants and expand their clans as quickly as possible."

Luo Feng currently possessed the most advanced cultivation base out of all of the local residents of Dark Veil Island, and he had already been cultivating for a very long time in the Black Wind Sea, so he was quite knowledgeable about the process of becoming an Earthly Immortal and the steps that had to be taken for future progression.

However, Han Li couldn't help but feel a little disappointed after hearing Luo Feng's description.

Pursuing the path of an Earthly Immortal wasn't as easy as he imagined, and given his current situation, there was no way that he would dedicate an extended period of time to developing a large clan.

As for future expansions of territory, that was undoubtedly going to encroach upon the interests of other Ancestral Gods, so he would inevitably find himself swept up in a constant cycle of conflicts, and that was definitely not something that he wanted to have to deal with.

"Are there any other ways to pursue this path, Chief Luo?" Han Li asked.

"There is a way that allows one to become an Earthly Immortal without having to go down the Ancestral God path," Luo Feng replied after a brief hesitation.

"I'm assuming some special requirements must be met, right?" Han Li asked.

"Indeed. Almost all of the high-grade cultivators in the entire Black Wind Sea have heard of this method that allows one to directly cultivate as an Earthly Immortal, but barely anyone has ever successfully gone down that path because two prerequisites have to be met first," Luo Feng replied with a wry smile.

"Go on," Han Li prompted.

"The first prerequisite is that the Earthly Deity Avatar used by the cultivator cannot be cultivated using normal materials. Instead, it must be refined using something that is inherently imbued with the power of laws.

"The second prerequisite is that the Earthly Immortal cultivation art used must be one that can allow the cultivator to directly skip over the Ancestral God stage, so essentially, it has to be a high-grade Earthly Immortal cultivation art that directly harnesses the impure power of worship of normal people," Luo Feng explained.

Han Li's brows furrowed slightly upon hearing this.

"Truth be told, not only does our tribe not possess a high-grade Earthly Immortal cultivation art, there most likely aren't that many even in the entire Black Wind Sea. As for the materials required to cultivate an Earthly Deity Avatar, Ancestral God Luo Meng has left some materials on the island in the past, but with my limited knowledge, most of them are materials that I don't recognize, so I'm not sure if any of them contain the power of laws. I can take you to inspect those materials in person if you'd like," Luo Feng offered.

"Please lead the way, Chief Luo," Han Li replied with a nod.

Thus, the two of them quickly left the restricted zone, and shortly thereafter, they appeared in an underground secret chamber.

The secret chamber wasn't very large, and there were around a dozen wooden shelves inside, upon which were placed many materials, including demon beast materials, some spirit medicines, and some types of ore.

These items seemed to be quite rare, but that was only for Spatial Tempering and Body Integration cultivators.

Luo Feng was clearly also aware of this, and he led Han Li straight to a green jade shelf at the very back of the secret chamber. The jade shelf was completely enshrouded beneath a layer of blue light, and there was a small collection of items visible on the shelf.

"These are all of the things that Ancestral God Luo Meng left behind, Senior Liu," Luo Feng said.

He then pulled out a blue badge to release a burst of blue light, which instantly dispelled the blue light barrier around the shelf in a flash.

With the removal of the blue light barrier, it was revealed that most of the items on the shelf were a type of round black ore that was giving off peculiar glacial fluctuations, indicating that it seemed to be some type of special material.

Aside from these pieces of ore was a miscellaneous collection of items, including several orange pieces of wood that were giving off a faint fragrance, a piece of golden ore, a pair of broken halberd treasures, and a palm-sized white jade badge.

Han Li picked up these items one by one, and after a careful examination, he couldn't help but shake his head in disappointment.

He was able to identify the orange wood and golden ore as two types of precious tool refinement materials. He didn't recognize the black ore, but there was clearly no power of laws imbued within them anyway.

As for the pair of halberds, they would've been a powerful set of spirit treasures in the past, but for some reason, their spiritual nature was severely diminished, so they weren't anywhere near as powerful as they once had been.

Luo Feng couldn't help but heave a faint sigh at the sight of Han Li's disappointed expression.

He was hoping that Han Li would be able to become an Earthly Immortal. That way, he wouldn't be able to leave the Black Wind Sea and would have to

remain on Dark Veil Island. Given enough time, the Luo Clan would be able to produce a new Ancestral God.

If it weren't for this possibility, there was no way that he would've brought Han Li here so easily.

Right at this moment, the white jade badge on the shelf seemed to have caught Han Li's interest.

Luo Feng was rather taken aback to see this. "Is there something special about this badge, Senior Liu?"

He had examined all of the items here countless times before, and he had never noticed anything special about the jade badge.

Han Li didn't immediately offer a response. Instead, he carefully examined the jade badge for a while longer before replying, "I can't quite put my finger on it right away, but there seems to be something strange about this badge. I'll take it back with me for further examination."

"That's not a problem at all," Luo Feng immediately replied.

"Also, I'll have to trouble you to keep an eye out for high-grade Earthly Immortal cultivation arts and materials imbued with the power of laws. Notify me right away if you find anything," Han Li instructed.

"Rest assured, Senior Liu, you can count on me," Luo Feng replied.

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A short while later, Han Li returned to the secret chamber in the courtyard that he was staying in, and he sat down onto his futon with a contemplative look in his eyes.

If he wanted to remove the seal on his nascent soul in a short time, it seemed that the only possible solution was to pursue that unorthodox Earthly Immortal path.

However, he had to satisfy the two prerequisites first.

The Black Wind Sea was a vast place, and there were several secret regions in it. Those regions were extremely perilous places, but they were also home

to some rare materials and exotic demon beasts, so perhaps it was possible to find some materials imbued with the power of laws in there.

With that in mind, a thought suddenly occurred to him, and he flipped a hand over to produce a certain object. It was the eye of the one-eyed giant that he had slain in that mysterious bubble.

The light released by the eye was able to significantly slow down the target, and that had left a deep impression on him.

He had examined this object before, but back then, he had been quite pressed for time, so he wasn't able to conduct a very thorough examination.

If this eye contained a hint of power of laws, then that would save him a lot of effort.

He began to chant an incantation, and blue light flashed within his eyes, while his Law Destruction Eye emerged on his glabella.

The three eyes lit up in unison before each releasing a beam of light, two blue and one black, which converged at a single point before slowly fusing together.

Han Li then began to make a series of hand seals, and the three beams of light quickly completely fused as one to form a black and blue eyeball that was releasing waves of black and blue light, which enshrouded the eye that he was holding.

At the same time, he also released his spiritual sense, manifesting a series of threads of spiritual sense that enveloped the eye before seeping into it.

Moments later, a hint of elation welled up in Han Li's heart.

Through the examination of his spiritual sense, he had made some encouraging discoveries.

Deep inside the eye were several extremely faint specks of white light.

After making this observation, Han Li immediately transformed his threads of spiritual sense into a cloud of mist so that he could better examine these specks of white light.magic

A short while later, he opened his eyes, and there was more than a hint of excitement flashing within them.

It was very faint, but was certain that those specks of white light contained a hint of law fluctuations.

Chapter 94: An Ancestral God's Last Words

Han Li suppressed the excitement in his heart as he thought about how to proceed.

Sure enough, he had guessed correctly in that the beams of light that the one-eyed giant had been capable of releasing out of its eye were indeed imbued with some type of power of laws.

However, he still wasn't sure exactly what type of power of laws the eye contained.

However, given that most of the abilities that the giant had unleashed were of the earth attribute, and it possessed the ability to increase the force of gravity, Han Li speculated that the eye was imbued with the power of gravitational laws, a branch of the laws of earth.

Ultimately, it didn't really matter to Han Li. Regardless of what type of power of laws the eye contained, all that mattered to him was that it was an object that contained the power of laws.

The black and blue eye in front of Han Li dissipated at his behest, and a weary look appeared on his face.

He flipped a hand over to produce a Cloud Crane Herb before devouring to replenish his depleted magic power reserves, then placed the eye back into his storage treasure.

After that, he flipped a hand over to produce another object. This time, it was the human-faced walnut that he had already previously briefly examined with his spiritual sense.

He pursed his lips before beginning to chant an incantation again, and his eyes and the Law Destruction Eye on his glabella each released a burst of light to form that same black and blue eye.

The black and blue ripples enveloped the human-faced walnut, and the threads of spiritual sense also reappeared before seeping into the walnut.

Time slowly passed by, and as Han Li opened his eyes, a faint smile appeared on his face once again.

The black and blue eye vanished in a flash, and his spiritual sense also receded out of the walnut.

He devoured another Cloud Crane Herb, then played with the human-faced walnut in his hand with a hint of elation in his eyes.

It was very feeble, but he was certain that he had sensed a hint of laws of earth imbued within the walnut.

After that, he pulled out a few more human-faced walnuts before examining them one by one, and sure enough, the outcome was the same.

It seemed that he was extremely fortunate, considering these walnuts were things that he had obtained completely by chance in the interrealm gap.

So one of the prerequisites for cultivating as an Earthly Immortal has been fulfilled, but I have to think carefully about which one I should choose between the eye and the walnut.

Han Li exhaled as his eyes narrowed slightly in contemplation.

According to the information that he had received from Luo Feng, the type of law that an Earthly Deity Avatar was going to manifest depended greatly on what type of power of laws was imbued within the materials used to refine the statue.

Furthermore, this type of special Earthly Deity Avatar that he was going to refine was going to have a direct correlation with the type of power of laws imbued within the material used.

However, Han Li quickly shook his head and rid himself of that train of thought.

It was still too early to be pondering this matter. His top priority at the moment was to track down a high-grade Earthly Immortal cultivation first.

He carefully stowed the human-faced walnut away, then flipped a hand over to produce another object. This time, it was the white jade badge.

Blue light flashed within his eyes, and through the use of his Brightsight Spirit Eyes, he could see that the white jade badge was enveloped within a faint layer of blue light.

This layer of blue light struck Han Li with a rather strange feeling, indicating that it was definitely no ordinary restriction.

There were many wavy projections that could be seen within the blue light, and it was imbued with a hint of water-attribute fluctuations. It was clear that Ancestral God Luo Meng was the one who had cast the restriction onto this jade badge, but it seemed that Luo Feng and the others were completely unable to detect it at all.

A hint of curiosity appeared in Han Li's eyes, and he flicked his fingers through the air in quick succession, releasing around a dozen streaks of white light that landed in the surrounding area, revealing themselves to be a series of white array flags.

Dazzling white light radiated from the array flags to form a lotus-flower-shaped white array that was revolving incessantly.

Han Li tossed the white jade badge through the air, and it was instantly caught by the white array, hovering in mid-air above it.

He then made a hand seal before releasing a series of incantation seals, and countless white runes emerged from the lotus flower array before converging toward the jade badge and surging into it in a frenzy.

The layer of blue light on the jade badge's surface immediately brightened as it attempted to ward off the white runes, but under Han Li's manipulation, the white runes were constantly changing forms and attacking the layer of blue light from different angles, gradually breaking through the restriction before seeping into the jade badge.

The restriction placed on the white jade badge was certainly not an easy one to break through, but thankfully, Han Li was an expert in array and restrictions, and in addition to that, his enormous spiritual sense and Brightsight Spirit Eyes allowed him to identify the weaknesses in the restriction, thereby giving him a significant advantage.

As time slowly passed by, the layer of blue light on the jade badge dimmed further and further, and before long, there was only a thin layer of it left.

Right at this moment, Han Li suddenly sped up in his hand seals, and the white lotus flower array abruptly brightened as countless white runes emerged. magic

All of the runes converged together to form around a dozen sharp white spikes, which stabbed into the jade badge with vicious force.

Finally, the layer of blue light on the jade badge flashed one last time before disintegrating.

Han Li's eyes immediately lit up upon seeing this, yet right as he was about to grab the jade badge, some of the runes on the badge abruptly began to move as if they were living creatures.

Immediately thereafter, scintillating white light erupted from the badge, forming a series of white clouds, from within which bursts of thunderous rumbling were ringing out incessantly.

Han Li was greatly alarmed by this, and he immediately sprang to his feet.

Large white clouds continued to surge out of the jade badge before revolving around it, quickly forming a strange vortex that was several dozen feet in size.

A black hole appeared at the center of the vortex, and initially, it was only around the size of a human fist, but as the vortex continued to revolve, the hole grew larger and larger. After just a few seconds, it had expanded to the size of a millstone, and violent spatial fluctuations were emanating from within it.

The hole was pitch-black and unfathomably deep, making it impossible to see where it led to.

Han Li quickly composed himself as he observed the strange passageway before him, then closed his eyes before releasing his spiritual sense toward it.

However, moments later, he opened his eyes as a wry smile appeared on his face.

There was some type of strange power within the passageway that was keeping out his spiritual sense, preventing him from examining what was inside.

This burst of power certainly wasn't weak, but with his enormous spiritual sense, he would be capable of forcing his way through it if he so pleased. However, at the moment, half of his spiritual sense was dedicated to sealing off his nascent soul from the outside world, so he was unable to dedicate his wholehearted effort to the cause.

After remaining on the spot for a while with a hesitant look on his face, he decided to leap into the black hole.

Within the hole was a passageway that was around 10 feet in size, within which was a vast expanse of white light, while a dark exit as suspended in space up ahead.

Upon emerging from the exit, Han Li was immediately greeted by a fragrant aroma in the air.

He reflexively held his breath as he inspected his surroundings with furrowed brows, upon which he discovered that he was situated in a lush forest that was only around a half a kilometer in size.

The entire surrounding area was enshrouded in a layer of dense mist, and it seemed that this was a small secret area.

After a brief inspection of the area, he discovered that the world's origin qi here wasn't any more abundant than it was in the Black Wind Sea, so it didn't seem to be any cultivation paradise.

Most of the surrounding trees were over 1,000 feet tall with perfectly straight trunks, and only near the tops of the trees did branches emerge to support large green canopies, casting large areas of shade that gave the entire forest a rather dark and dim appearance.

There were very few shrubs growing in the forest, and no animals could be seen, either. Overall, it a forest that certainly wasn't teeming with life.

Through the gaps between the trees, Han Li could see that there was an open area that appeared to be something like a plaza deep in the forest.

He passed through the forest to find that it wasn't a plaza that he had spotted. Instead, it was only a clearing with not a single tree in an area with a radius of around 100 feet.

There was only a large purple flower growing at the center of the clearing. The flower resembled a peony in shape, but it was as large as a lotus flowers. It was entirely purple in color, with leaves that were similar to banana leaves, but its stamen resembled a chicken's crest, giving it a very peculiar appearance.

This flower was the source of the peculiar aroma that Han Li had caught a whiff of earlier.

Several dozen feet away from the flower was a two-story wooden building that was no more than 30 feet tall. Due to disrepair and lack of maintenance, the window and doorframes had all rotten away, and most of the roof had already collapsed, while slippery moss was growing all over the walls, giving the entire thing a very dilapidated appearance.

To the left of the building's entrance was a gray corpse, which was half propped-up against the wall behind it. Its skeletal hands were extended out in front of it, as if it were reaching for something, and its fingers were pointed right at the large purple flower.

Han Li examined the corpse for a moment, following which his eyes suddenly lit up, and a peculiar look appeared on his face.

He quickly made his way over the body, then crouched down to conduct a closer inspection.

The body's clothes were already rotten and in tatters, resembling patches of mud that were draped all over the corpse's body, and a thick layer of dirt and dust had settled onto the set of remains.

However, even though the dirt and dust, Han Li could see that the bones beneath were still glowing faintly, presenting quite an intriguing sight and indicating that the corpse belonged to a powerful cultivator.

With a gentle sweep of Han Li's hand, a light breeze instantly blew past, removing the clothes and debris on the set of remains to reveal a shimmering white skeleton.

The sound of something falling to the ground then rang out, and as it turned out, several jade slips and a storage ring had slipped out of the corpse's grasp.

Han Li picked up one of the jade slips, then inspected it momentarily before pressing it against his own glabella and injecting his spiritual sense into it.

The jade slip contained nothing more than a short message:

"If a descendant of our Luo Clan has managed to enter this place, do not be alarmed. I am your Ancestral God, Luo Meng, and I have already been in seclusion here for over 9,000 years since my avatar was destroyed.

"I intended to nurture a Soulbirth Flower in order to reforge an Earthly Deity Avatar, but I was attacked by powerful enemies over 3,000 years before the flower is due to reach full maturity. I was able to kill the enemy, but I'm afraid that the injuries I sustained during the battle are too severe to recover from..."

Moments later, Han Li opened his eyes before heaving a faint sigh. As it turned out, Luo Meng had already perished here over 1,000 years ago, and all of the people of his tribe were still completely oblivious.

However, perhaps it was exactly because of this that no news of this managed to spread to the outside world. As a result, even though the Cold Crystal Race and the other opposing forces of Dark Veil Island were already itching to get their hands on a slice of the pie, they still waited until only recently before launching their attacks.

This was already a bright silver lining on what was otherwise a terribly dark cloud.

Chapter 95: Heaven Controlling Vial Malfunction

Instead of stowing the jade slip away, Han Li set it down beside Luo Meng's remains.

Even though he was already dead, he was able to leave some final words behind before his demise. As for whether he had intentionally refrained from informing his people of his imminent death in order to delay attacks from opposing forces, that was something that was impossible to find out.

However, at the conclusion of his final words, he mentioned that if any members of his clan managed to ascend to immortality, then they could use the materials that he had left behind to refine an Earthly Deity Avatar, thereby becoming the new Ancestral God of Dark Veil Island.

Those who pursued the Great Dao were often said to be heartless and uncaring, but given that pursuing the path of the Earthly Immortal depended on a foundation of bloodline and faith, Earthly Immortals shared more ties with others than the average immortal did, and as a result, they were less aloof and apathetic.

"Fellow Daoist Luo Meng, I am unable to become the new Ancestral God of Dark Veil Island, but I will do everything in my power to protect your clan and your people. In exchange, I'll take the materials that you left behind as compensation," Han Li said to the set of remains.

He then withdrew his gaze before picking up one of the remaining jade slips on the ground and pressing it against his own glabella.

Moments later, a faint smile appeared on his face.

This jade slip contained the refinement method for an Earthly Deity Avatar, and it was exactly what he was currently looking for.

According to the method stipulated in the jade slip, not only was the refinement process for an Earthly Deity Avatar extremely complex, the materials required were also extremely rare and diverse. The most special and vital material among them was a spirit plant known as the Soulbirth Flower.

While refining an Earthly Deity Avatar, a whole flower had to be used, and Soulbirth Elixir had to be extracted from the flower before being refined together with the other materials.

The older the flower was, the better the effect that it would have on the refinement process, and the more intelligent the refined avatar would be. However, at the very least, it had to be over 10,000 years old. Otherwise, it would be impossible for it to achieve the effect of manifesting a soul for the avatar. If the flower were over 100,000 years old, then the soul that it manifested would be close to perfect.

At the end, the jade slip also provided a description of the Soulbirth Flower, stating that before reaching 100 years of age, the plant would only have leaves and no flower. Only after reaching 100 years old would a white flower blossom from the plant, and after 1,000 years, the flower's petals would turn from white to red.

After 5,000 years, the petals would turn from red to purple, then to an even darker shade of purple after 8,000 years, while also growing a chicken-crest-shaped stamen. Upon reaching 10,000 years of age, a golden stripe would appear on each flower petal, and with each passing block of 10,000 years, a new stripe would emerge.

As for whether it would display any other transformations after 100,000 years, there were no records of that in the jade slip, perhaps because 100,000-year-old specimens of this flower were simply far too rare.

Aside from being used to refine Earthly Deity Avatars, this flower was also immensely beneficial for an Earthly Immortal in breaking through cultivation bottlenecks. However, the nurturing process was extremely difficult, and there were barely any specimens left that were over 1,000 years old.

Hence, even specimens above 5,000 years of age were extremely rare even in the entire Black Wind Sea, let alone 10,000-year-old specimens. Demand for the flower far outweighed supply, and it was often the case that no such flower could be found in the market no matter how much money was offered.

The large purple flower beside Han Li was naturally none other than the Soulbirth Flower, and judging from its appearance, it had to already be over 8,000 years old. If it were to appear in the Black Wind Sea, it would undoubtedly start a war among countless Earthly Immortals.

A contemplative look appeared on Han Li's face as he picked up another jade slip.

The content recorded in this jade slip was rather special. Not only was it worded in a very special way, the meaning that it was trying to convey was also extremely complex and profound.

Initially, Han Li was rather perplexed by what he was seeing, but after some careful examination, he was elated to find that the jade slip contained the method to refine the power of faith.

This included the method to harness the power of faith, as well as how to convert it into magic power and how to use it to manifest the power of laws.

As for the final remaining jade slip, that contained a record of Luo Meng's cultivation insights, as well as his analysis pertaining to cultivating as an Ancestral God.

Han Li only briefly read through this jade slip and didn't examine it in great detail, but some of the content inside had managed to catch his attention.

Due to the special geographic location of the Black Wind Sea, the area of the sea here far exceeded that of the landmasses. Hence, out of all of the world's origin qi here, the most commonplace type was of the water attribute.

As a result, it was far easier to cultivate and manifest the laws of water here than other types of power of laws. Additionally, due to the nature of the geography here, the powers of those who used the laws of water were enhanced, thereby giving them a natural advantage over wielders of other types of power of laws.

It was exactly because of this that it was far easier to find Earthly Immortal scriptures related to the laws of water, and as a result, there was a severe shortage of all resources that contained the power of laws of water in the entire Black Wind Sea, with many wars of different scales waged over such resources.

After stowing those three jade slips away, Han Li's gaze fell upon the storage ring, and he began to inspect its contents.

Sure enough, the ring contained the water-attribute Earthly Deity Avatar refinement materials mentioned in the jade slip from before, and that included the same blue crystal material that had been used to craft the head of that statue of Luo Meng.

Han Li stowed all of those items away without any hesitation, then returned his attention to the Soulbirth Flower not far away.

After a brief moment of contemplation, he strode over to the flower, then removed the Heaven Controlling Vial from around his neck before pulling out the stopper and carefully pouring the drop of green liquid inside onto the flower.

This drop of green liquid had already appeared prior to his departure from the Spirit Domain Realm. However, after arriving in the Black Wind Sea, he had spent all of his time and efforts on removing the chains that were binding his nascent soul, so he hadn't gotten a chance to use the drop of green liquid prior to this point.

With this vial, he would definitely be able to mature the flower to 10,000 years old, and if time permitted, he was even planning to mature it all the way to 100,000 years old.

After that, he searched through the entire forest and the wooden building without discovering anything else worthy of note, so he returned to his secret chamber through the spatial passageway.

In the instant that he emerged, the entire spatial passageway began to tremble and buzz as it released a vast expanse of white light, then rapidly shrank down before vanishing without a trace.

The white jade badge emerged once again with spiritual light flashing on its surface, and it was hovering in mid-air while giving off faint spatial fluctuations.

Han Li grabbed onto the badge before stowing it away into his storage bracelet.

It seemed that this badge was the key to Ancestral God Luo Meng's final resting place.

Now that the restriction on the badge had been removed, it was essentially a domain treasure, which was certainly going to come in useful in the future.

With that in mind, Han Li sat down with his legs crossed in the secret chamber, then pulled out the jade slip that contained the Earthly Deity Avatar refinement method and carefully studied it.

Time slowly passed by, and the sky gradually darkened. A bright full moon soon appeared in the sky, heralding the arrival of nighttime.

All of a sudden, Han Li's eyes sprang open as he rose to his feet, then appeared in the courtyard outside in a flash.

He looked up at the moon in the sky, then removed the Heaven Controlling Vial from around his neck before placing it onto the ground.

It didn't take long before rays of white light shone down from the heavens onto the small vial, forming a series of specks of white light. Soon, a huge white halo had appeared around the vial, presenting a dazzling sight to behold.magic

Han Li's heart stirred slightly upon seeing this.

The phenomenon arising from the Heaven Controlling Vial's absorption of moonlight was far more spectacular than it had been in the Spirit Domain Realm. Back in the Spirit Domain Realm, a drop of green liquid could be produced every two days as long as there was sufficient moonlight. Given the current situation, was it possible for a drop of green liquid to be produced in just a single day?

Han Li was rather excited by this thought, and he swept a hand through the air to release an incantation seal, producing a layer of azure light that encompassed the phenomenon taking place around the Heaven Controlling Vial.

After that, he sat down with his legs crossed beside the small vial and pulled out the same jade vial from before to continue his reading.

The night quickly passed by, and Han Li reopened his eyes before dispelling the layer of azure light with a swipe of his hand. However, as he picked up the Heaven Controlling Vial, a hint of surprise appeared on his face.

The vial's stopper couldn't be removed, which meant that no green liquid had been produced.

"Perhaps it still has to be two days," Han Li murmured to himself with a resigned shrug, then closed his eyes again and continued to study the contents of the jade slip.

Only after day had transitioned into night, the phenomenon arising from the vial's absorption of moonlight appeared again, did he cast the same layer of azure light onto the vial for concealment purposes.

However, the next morning, Han Li discovered, much to his befuddlement and concern, that the vial still couldn't be opened.

Could it be that the world's origin qi in the Immortal Realm isn't even as abundant as it is in the Spirit Domain Realm?

He immediately rejected this absurd thought as soon as it appeared in his mind.

That night, he placed the Heaven Controlling Vial down in the courtyard once again, and this time, he did nothing else but stare directly at the vial for the entire night.

He didn't notice anything amiss while the vial was absorbing moonlight, but the next morning, there was still no green liquid, and Han Li was beginning to grow a little anxious and frustrated.

Aside from his shrewd and careful decision-making, the primary factor that had allowed him to progress to this point in his cultivation journey was the Heaven Controlling Vial. If the Heaven Controlling Vial were to lose its ability to produce that green liquid, then he would be losing his biggest cultivation asset.

As an example of how this was going to impact him, it was going to be extremely difficult for him to get his hands on a 10,000-year-old Soulbirth Flower without the help of the Heaven Controlling Vial.

However, it was still too early to be jumping to conclusions. After all, this was the Immortal Realm, and it was a different place from the Spirit Domain Realm and the Spirit Realm.

Thus, he didn't give up hope and continued trying.

The fourth day passed by without any green liquid produced.

The same applied to the fifth day, and the sixth day...

In the blink of an eye, over 10 days had already passed by.

At night, the Heaven Controlling Vial was still absorbing moonlight as usual, but no green liquid was produced.

Inside his secret chamber, Han Li was looking at the Heaven Controlling Vial with a grim expression.

Even back in the Human Realm, it had only taken seven or eight days at most for the vial to produce a drop of green liquid, yet now, twice that amount of time had already passed by, and the vial was still completely empty. This was

something that had never happened before, and it left him at a complete loss for what to do.

During this period of time, two possible reasons for this had sprung into his mind, the first of which was that perhaps this was a result of his return to the Immortal Realm.

According to Ma Liang, [1] The True Immortal who had descended into the Spirit Realm, the Heaven Controlling Vial belonged to a major power in the Immortal Realm known as the Nine Origin Daoist Temple.


Now that the vial had returned to the Immortal Realm, it was very much possible that some change that he was unable to detect had taken place within it.

The second possibility was that the vial had been affected by the beam of light that was imbued with the power of laws that it was struck by during Han Li's battle against the one-eyed giant.

Han Li gently exhaled as a calm look returned to his eyes.

The Heaven Controlling Vial was his most important treasure, but that didn't mean that he couldn't live without it.

Furthermore, there was nothing to indicate that the vial's ability to produce green liquid was completely gone. At the very least, it was still absorbing moonlight every night, so he would just have to wait and see.

1. For more information on Ma Liang, please refer to RMJI Chapter 2276: Ma Liang. 

Chapter 96: Re-emergence of the Green Liquid

With that in mind, Han Li temporarily stowed the Heaven Controlling Vial away. His plan was to continue to let it absorb moonlight every night to see if any changes arose.

As for the maturation of the Soulbirth Flower that was required to refine his Earthly Deity Avatar, he would just have to find another way.

Thus, he returned to his secret chamber and made his way over to a wooden table.

At this moment, there was a jade plate sitting on the table, and on the plate was a head-sized blue object. It was none other than the head of the Earthly Deity Avatar that had previously been worshipped in the underwater cavern.

During his previous visit to the underground cavern with Luo Feng, he had borrowed the head for examination.

He picked up the head from the jade plate before placing it onto the ground, then sat down onto his futon with his legs crossed and began to chant an incantation.

A layer of azure light rose up over his body, then enveloped the blue head and carrying it forward, suspending it in mid-air in front of him.

He then began to make a series of strange gestures with his hands, like the movements used by people from primitive, savage tribes when praying to the heavens. At the same time, he began to chant another complex incantation.

As he was doing all of this, a layer of strange blue light appeared over the surface of the head, and the light was flashing incessantly while an indistinct sound that resembled the collective prayers being uttered by countless people rang out from within.

Specks of blue light then began to emerge in the surrounding area before converging into the head.

These specks of blue light were none other than the power of faith that the head of the Earthly Deity Avatar was gathering from all of its followers all over Dark Veil Island.

As the blue light continued to flash, it began to release an indescribable burst of energy fluctuations, sending ripples that were visible to the naked eye spreading through the air, causing the secret chamber and even the entire courtyard to tremble incessantly.

Han Li's expression remained unchanged, but his chanting was becoming more urgent.

The blue light emanating from the head flickered a few times before returning to a stable state.

This was a significant amount of power, consisting of all of the power of faith that had accumulated over the course of the past 10,000 years, but unfortunately, Luo Meng had already perished and was unable to control the power gathered within the head of his Earthly Deity Avatar.

Han Li had used the method recorded in the jade slip to try and get a sense of what the power of worship was like in preparation for the cultivation of his own Earthly Deity Avatar in the future.magic

Right at this moment, Han Li's expression changed slightly, and made a beckoning motion with one hand, upon which a gap opened up in the restriction surrounding the secret chamber to grant passage to a shimmering white talisman.

He drew the talisman into grasp before injecting his spiritual sense into it, then immediately stopped what he was doing, placing the blue head back onto the jade plate on the table before departing from the secret chamber.

In the courtyard outside, Luo Feng was waiting with a respectful expression.

"It's not like you to request an audience with me so urgently, Chief Luo. Could it be that there's been some news about a high-grade Earthly Immortal cultivation art?" Han Li asked.

An elated look appeared on Luo Feng's face as he cupped his fist in a respectful salute toward Han Li. "Indeed, Senior Liu, that's exactly why I've come to see you. Yesterday, I was holding a gathering with some acquaintances of mine, and one of them told me that a high-grade Earthly Immortal cultivation art was going to appear during the next auction to be held on Black Wind Island. I immediately came here to pass this information onto you, Senior Liu."

Han Li's heart stirred slightly upon hearing this, and he nodded in response. "Thank you for your efforts, Chief Luo. If I recall correctly, there are still more than 10 years to go until the auction is scheduled to be held. During this time, I'll have to trouble you to continue to keep an eye out for news regarding Soulbirth Flowers and other high-grade Earthly Immortal cultivation arts."

"Rest assured, Senior Liu, you can count on me." Luo Feng nodded in response before cupping his fist in a parting salute.

However, Han Li stopped him before he could leave. "Hold on a second, Chief Luo."

"Is there something else you need, Senior Liu?" Luo Feng asked with an inquisitive expression.

Han Li opened his mouth to say something, but then seemed to decide against it, and in the end, he replied, "No. I just want to let you know that I'll remember everything you've done for me during this time."

Luo Feng was ecstatic to hear this, and he hurriedly waved his hands as he said, "You're far too kind, Senior Liu. I'm just doing what's expected of me."

After that, the two of them chatted for a while longer before Luo Feng departed.

Han Li looked on as Luo Feng faded into the distant sky, then returned to his secret chamber.

He was about to tell Luo Feng about the remains of Luo Meng that he had discovered, but in the end, he decided that this wasn't the right time to do so.

This piece of news had far-reaching implications. In particular, the knowledge of the existence of that 8,000-year-old Soulbirth Flower was very dangerous and could potentially lead to a great deal of trouble, so it was best to withhold this information for a later date.

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One morning, half a month later.

The sun was just beginning to rise on the horizon, and warm sunlight was shining down from the sky, casting shimmering reflections on the surface of the sea.

The entire Dark Veil Island was basked in a warm glow, and large numbers of island residents and cultivators were gathered in front of the Luo Meng statues on the island in a collective ritual of prayer.

The small courtyard that Han Li was staying in was also illuminated by the bright sunlight.

In the courtyard's secret chamber, Han Li opened his eyes with a thoughtful look on his face.

Through his examination of the Earthly Deity Avatar head left behind by Luo Meng in the past half-month, he had developed some insights on how to gather and convert the power of faith.

In other words, if he could refine an Earthly Deity Avatar of his own and obtain a suitable high-grade Earthly Immortal cultivation art, then harness and convert the power of faith from the people of Dark Veil Island, there was a 50% to 60% chance that he would be able to free his nascent soul from those mysterious chains and recover his cultivation base.

However, the Heaven Controlling Vial was still unable to produce any green liquid, so it appeared that he would have to pin his hopes for securing a high-grade Earthly Immortal cultivation art and a Soulbirth Flower of sufficient age entirely on the auction to be held on Black Wind Island.

"The auction is scheduled to be held more than 10 years away from now, and that's still too long," Han Li murmured to himself, then left his secret chamber and made his way over to a certain spot in the courtyard in a familiar routine to pick up his Heaven Controlling Vial.

As soon as he picked the vial up from the ground, he immediately raised an eyebrow. It seemed that the vial was significantly heavier than it normally was.

A thought quickly occurred to him, and hurriedly tried to remove the vial's stopper.

This time, he was able to remove the stopper without any effort, and he hurriedly peered into the vial through its opening, upon which an ecstatic look appeared on his face.

A soybean-sized drop of dark green liquid was slowly flowing over the inside of the vial on the bottom.

It had managed to produce green liquid again!

However, this drop of green liquid was slightly different from what Han Li was used to seeing. Its color was much darker, closer to black than green, and it basked the entire inside of the vial in a green glow.

Han Li held the vial in his hand and examined the drop of liquid inside over and over again before his excitement finally subsided.

Even though he was already prepared for the worst, he had still been hoping for the best. After all, if the vial really did permanently lose its ability to produce that precious green liquid, then that would be a heavier loss to him than the loss of any of his other treasures.

Thankfully, it appeared that the crisis had been averted, and he had reached the light at the end of the tunnel.

In total, it had taken around a month to produce that drop of green liquid, which was far longer than the duration of time previously required at any point.

Han Li couldn't help but wonder how effective the drop of green liquid produced over such a long period of time was going to be.

With that in mind, he eagerly returned to his secret chamber, then quickly activated all of the restrictions inside. After that, he flipped a hand over to produce the jade badge, then opened up the spatial passageway to the secret area.

Inside the secret area, everything was still the same as Han Li had left it.

The Soulbirth Flower was still standing on its own in the clearing, cutting a lonesome figure. However, Luo Meng's remains had already been buried in a small grave next to the wooden hut.

Han Li made his way over to the purple flower, then removed the stopper of his Heaven Controlling Vial without any hesitation before pouring the drop of green liquid onto the center of the flower's stamen.

He watched with an unblinking gaze as the drop of green liquid slowly seeped into the Soulbirth Flower's stamen, and he was feeling rather anxious.

This was the same feeling of anticipation that he had felt back when he first conducted an experiment after learning about the effects of the green liquid.

After waiting for a day and a night, Han Li entered the secret area again first thing in the morning, then made his way over to the Soulbirth Flower.

To his surprise, even though only a day had passed by, the Soulbirth Flower was already displaying some astonishing changes.

A faint golden line had appeared on each of its petals along the edges, as if a thin golden border had been embroidered around the flower petals.

According to the jade slip left behind by Luo Meng, this golden line would only appear on the Soulbirth Flower once it reached 10,000 years of age. This Soulbirth Flower was already around 8,000 years old, so that drop of green liquid had to have had a maturation effect of at least 2,000 years.

A pleased look appeared on Han Li's face after arriving at that conclusion.

Even though the green liquid was far slower to come by in the Immortal Realm, this one drop of green liquid was several dozen times more efficacious than a drop of green liquid produced back in the Spirit Domain Realm.

After that, he spent another month to verify that the Heaven Controlling Vial did indeed take roughly a month to produce a drop of green liquid, and he was greatly relieved to have that notion confirmed.

At the same time, he was also keeping up with his research into the refinement method of an Earthly Deity Avatar, and he would regularly bring out the statue head for careful examination.

Another three months passed by in the blink of an eye, and during this time, Han Li would run through the detailed steps of the Earthly Deity Avatar refinement method in his mind virtually once every single day.

At this point, he had completely memorized the refinement method, and he was confident that he would be able to successfully refine an Earthly Deity Avatar once the Soulbirth Flower reached full maturity and the rest of the refinement materials were gathered.

Furthermore, under the nurturing of the green liquid produced by the Heaven Controlling Vial, a second golden line had appeared on all of the Soulbirth Flower's petals.

By Han Li's estimates, it required roughly a month in the Immortal Realm for each drop of green liquid to be produced, and one drop of the liquid had a maturation effect of roughly 3,000 years.

At this rate, assuming no mishaps, it would only take him about three or four more years to obtain a 100,000-year-old Soulbirth Flower.

Chapter 97: Three Ancestral Gods

Basked under the light of the setting sun, the entire Dark Veil Island resembled a golden leaf that was floating on the black surface of the sea.

On the island, plumes of smoke were rising up from cooking fires in the mortal villages concealed within the forests, and more and more ships had also appeared on the dock.

Several cultivators of the island were patrolling the area, and they were all very pleased by how peaceful it had been since the last attack from the Cold Crystal Race.

The entire Luo Clan had almost been wiped out during the battle that had taken place close to a year ago, and it was all thanks to their "Ancestral God" that the crisis was averted.

At this point, they had no ambitions other than to remain here peacefully and continue to cultivate while protecting this land that they called home.

All of a sudden, the leader of the patrol team stopped in his tracks before casting his gaze toward the distance.

"What's wrong?" The rest of the team also quickly stopped to see what was happening.

All of a sudden, the surface of the sea in the distance began to churn violently, and a series of massive waves that were hundreds of feet tall rose up before crashing toward the island.

Before long, enormous waves had risen up over the surface of the sea as far as the eyes could see, and all of the waves were converging toward the island, while the surrounding earth rumbled and quaked violently.

The group of cultivators was greatly alarmed to see this, and their leader hurriedly pulled out a cylindrical object before tugging on a fuse, upon which a burst of dazzling light erupted into the heavens.

Unbeknownst to them, the sea in a radius of dozens of kilometers around the entire island was churning violently like boiling water, and massive waves were converging toward the island from all directions.

A streak of light quickly flew out of the Luo Clan's main hall before revealing itself to be Luo Feng.

His spiritual sense had already encompassed the entire island and the surrounding sea, and a grim look had appeared on his face.

Several more streaks of light arrived on the scene from different directions before gathering themselves around Luo Feng, and they were the other Body Integration Stage elders of the island.

They had clearly also noticed what was happening around the island, and all of them were greatly alarmed by what they were seeing.

Right at this moment, all of the giant waves crashing toward the island suddenly converged to form an enormous barrier of water, which rose up all around the island before gathering toward its center.

In the blink of an eye, the entire island had been encompassed beneath a gargantuan transparent barrier of water.

Luo Feng and the others were even more alarmed to see this.

"What's going on, Chief? Could it be..."magic

"We're being attacked, and these enemies are more powerful than any we've ever dealt with before! Inform Elder Liu right away!" Luo Feng instructed with an urgent expression.

The elder that he had delegated the order to immediately sped away toward Han Li's courtyard without any hesitation.

"Activate all of the island's restrictions!" Luo Feng ordered as he turned to the rest of the elders.

A few seconds later, several bursts of light emerged around the main hall as one restriction was activated after another, covering all of the important locations on the island.

Right at this moment, three incredibly bright streaks of light appeared in the distant sky before flying toward the Luo Clan's main hall at an incredible speed.

In what seemed like nothing more than the blink of an eye, the streaks of light arrived on the scene, then receded to reveal three figures.

The trio was led by an imposing man in a suit of engraved white armor with a hollow visor on his face. The visor only covered the top half of his face, and there was a pair of curved tusks protruding out of his mouth, giving him a very fearsome appearance.

Beside the white-armored man was a black-robed elderly man with a dark complexion, and there was faint blue light glowing within his eyes.

The third person to round out the trio was a blue-robed woman who appeared to be in her forties. She still retained most of her elegance from her younger days, but her beauty was marred by a rather unsightly hooked nose.

What was most peculiar was that the three of them all possessed rather wooden and dazed facial features, as if this were a trio of extremely intricately crafted puppets.

Luo Feng's face instantly turned deathly pale at the sight of the trio, and his entire body shuddered as if he had seen a ghost.

The other elders and some of the older cultivators of the island were also displaying similar reactions.

Most of the younger cultivators of the Luo Clan had no idea who these three people were, but the expressions on the faces of their chief and elders told them everything that they needed to know, and they also became extremely uneasy.

Luo Feng exhaled as if he were trying to expel the fear in his heart, then forcibly composed himself as he asked, "Ancestral God Han Qiu, Ancestral God Lu Kun, Ancestral Goddess Gu Gu, to what do I owe this honor?"

All of the younger cultivators of the Luo Family were horrified to hear this.

Most of them weren't aware of who Lu Kun and Gu Gu were as they were Ancestral Gods of islands that were quite far away from Dark Veil Island, but

they all knew that Han Qiu was the Ancestral God of the Cold Crystal Race that had invaded their island not long ago, and it could be said that he had already been a sworn enemy of the Luo Clan for tens of thousands of years.

The three Ancestral Gods were each standing over 1,000 feet away from one another, looking down at the horrified residents of Dark Veil Island, and their already wooden and emotionless eyes were looking particularly cold and forbidding.

"Fellow Daoist Han Qiu, are you sure Luo Meng has already met his demise? I heard that the army of your Cold Crystal Race suffered severe losses during its last invasion of the island," the black-robed elderly man said with a hint of doubt in his voice.

"If he's still alive, then why hasn't he appeared at all in the past 10,000 years? As for the defeat that my army suffered during the last invasion, that was only at the hands of another immortal who recently appeared on Dark Veil Island," the white-armored man harrumphed coldly.

"What? Another immortal? You never mentioned this to us at all, Fellow Daoist Han Qiu! Did you intentionally withhold this information from us?" the blue-robed woman accused in a furious voice.

The black-robed elderly man also turned to the white-armored man with his brows furrowed slightly in displeasure.

"Rest assured, fellow daoists. I've already looked into the matter, and it turns out that this new immortal is a lower realm cultivator who's only just ascended into the Immortal Realm. I don't know how he ended up here, but he's not a cause for concern at all. Also, if there were no immortals on this island, then why would I have invited you two to help me?" Han Qiu asked in an indifferent voice.

The blue-robed woman's expression eased slightly upon hearing this, but she still didn't seem to be entirely convinced.

As for the black-robed elderly man, he also remained silent and refused to take a stance on the matter.

Instead of being frustrated by this, a smile appeared on Han Qiu's face as he said, "How about this? If we succeed here, I'm willing to offer each of you an extra Divine Brightnoon Pill in addition to the reward I originally promised you.

That'll serve as compensation for my failure to notify you of the situation ahead of time. What do you think?"

"Seeing as you're displaying so much sincerity, it would be rude for Fellow Daoist Gu Gu and me to doubt you any further," the black-robed elderly man chuckled.

The blue-robed woman also nodded in response.

Han Qiu was very pleased to see this. "I'm glad we're all on the same page now. We're only dealing with a recently ascended cultivator from a lower realm, how could he possibly stand against all three of us at once?"

"In that case, let's not delay any further," the black-robed elderly man said as he sprang into action.

With a sweep of his hand, a burst of rumbling rang out from the sea down below, and dozens of enormous pillars rose up. Each pillar was over 100 feet in diameter, and they extended all the way up into the heavens.

The pillars of water then quickly fused as one to form a gargantuan hand that was several thousand feet in size before crashing down upon Luo Feng and the group of elders around him.

Even before the enormous hand arrived, a gust of ferocious wind swept through the area, and all of the restrictions swayed violently as the fierce wind threatened to blow them apart. In fact, several of the restrictions had already disintegrated into specks of light.

Luo Feng's expression changed drastically upon seeing this, and he wanted to take evasive measures, but it was already too late, and it seemed that his fate was sealed.

Right at this moment, a sharp screeching sound rang out in the distance, and a streak of azure light arrived on the scene like lightning.

The streak of light contained an azure figure, who launched a fist through the air, releasing a burst of tremendous force.

The enormous force unleashed by the punch left a series of ripples that were visible even to the naked eye in its wake, then crashed into the gargantuan hand of seawater with an earth-shattering boom.

The giant hand instantly exploded upon impact, sending massive volumes of water cascading down in all directions.

A burst of ferocious shockwaves erupted through the air in destructive waves, sweeping up fierce hurricanes that either blew all of the rocks and trees in their path into the distance or pulverized them on the spot.

Thankfully, there weren't any mortals nearby, so not many casualties were suffered.

The azure light around the figure in the sky faded to reveal Han Li, and Han Qiu and the elders' expressions changed drastically upon seeing this.

"Esteemed Ancestral God!" everyone on Dark Veil Island cheered in unison in ecstatic voices.

Luo Feng also heaved a sigh of relief, but a hint of concern then immediately appeared on his face.

Han Li was indeed a formidable cultivator, but he was facing three Ancestral Gods at once!

"What business do you have with our Dark Veil Island, fellow daoists?" Han Li asked in a cold voice as he swept his gaze across the trio before him while withdrawing his outstretched fist.

"Senior Liu, these three are all Ancestral Gods from nearby islands. The one in the suit of white armor is Ancestral God Han Qiu of the Cold Crystal Race, the black-robed man beside him is Patriarch Lu Kun, and that woman is referred to as Mistress Gu Gu," Luo Feng explained through voice transmission.

Han Li's heart stirred slightly upon hearing this, but his expression remained completely unchanged.

"You seem to have told us that this was going to be an easy battle, but I don't think things are quite as you described, Fellow Daoist Han Qiu. This man is clearly a Profound Immortal, is he not?" Lu Kun said via voice transmission as he turned to Han Qiu with a cold look in his eyes, and Mistress Gu Gu's expression had also darkened significantly.

In contrast, Han Qiu was as calm as ever, and he replied via voice transmission, "According to my knowledge, it hasn't even been a year since he ascended to the Immortal Realm. Even if he is a Profound Immortal, there's no way he would've had enough time to convert the magic power in his body into immortal spiritual power, so we have nothing to worry about."

Patriarch Lu Kun and Mistress Gu Gu exchanged a glance upon hearing this, and neither of them said anything.

"You must be Fellow Daoist Liu. I'm sure I don't need to tell you the reason for our visit. Dark Veil Island is a sworn enemy to all three of our islands, and we've come here today with the goal of wiping out the Luo Clan. This has nothing to do with you, so I suggest you do not get involved. If you leave right now, I can let bygones be bygones and forgive the fact that you killed several members of my clan a while ago," Han Qiu said in a cold voice.

Luo Feng's heart jolted slightly upon hearing this, and he snuck a rather uneasy glance at Han Li.

The expressions on the faces of all of the other members of the Luo Clan also changed drastically upon hearing this. The older ones among them were alarmed by the situation, while the younger ones were shocked by what Han Qiu had just said.

Han Qiu had referred to their Ancestral God as Fellow Daoist Liu, and that reminded all of the young members of the Luo Clan of a rumor that had been circulating in their clan, stating that their current Ancestral God was actually someone other than Luo Meng.

The elders of their clan had always fervently denied this notion and prohibited the members of the clan from spreading and discussing the rumor, but it seemed that there was a very good chance that the rumor was actually true.

"I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint you. I made a promise to protect Dark Veil Island, and I don't plan to go back on my word. I suggest you turn back before things get out of hand," Han Li replied with a calm expression, completely ignoring Han Qiu's threat.

Chapter 98: Trapped

"You're awfully arrogant for a little lower realm brat who only just ascended to the Immortal Realm!"

Han Qiu's expression darkened slightly upon hearing what Han Li had to say, and white light flashed around his body as he pointed a finger forward to conjure up a cloud of white mist.

The cloud of mist churned slightly before folding in on itself to form a white ice spike that was several dozen feet in length.

The ice spike was glowing with dazzling white radiance, and it quickly split up into two, then two into four, then four into eight...

In the blink of an eye, countless white ice spikes had emerged, filling virtually the entire sky before hurtling directly toward Han Li in a ferocious barrage.

The ice spikes released a burst of glacial energy as they sped through the air, causing the air temperature in the area to plummet drastically. In fact, the temperatures had dropped so sharply that many icicles had already appeared in the air, and it seemed that the entire area was on the verge of being frozen solid.

Almost at the exact same moment, Patriarch Lu Kun and Mistress Gu Gu also sprang into action.

Patriarch Lu Kun's entire body was enveloped by a layer of blue light as he spread a hand open. Specks of blue light appeared on his palm, then descended through the air before vanishing into the sea down below.

The surface of the sea immediately began to churn violently as an enormous vortex with specks of blue light interspersed throughout appeared, and the vortex was rapidly expanding amid a burst of rumbling that resembled the sound of countless pounding horse hooves.

Meanwhile, Mistress Gu Gu closed her eyes as she made a hand seal, and black light flashed around her as a wisp of black mist rose up from her body before vanishing into one of the clouds up above.

The cloud instantly turned as black as ink, and it began to tumble and churn incessantly while releasing a burst of mysterious fluctuations that attracted all of the water vapor in the area within a radius of hundreds of kilometers, causing the cloud to expand rapidly.

In response, Han Li had already risen up into the air with azure light glowing all around him, directly facing the oncoming barrage of ice spikes as he sped toward Han Qiu's trio.

At the same time, seven specks of starlight appeared on his chest and abdomen, and a string of cracks and pops rang out as his body swelled markedly in stature before he threw a punch through the air.

A burst of immense power erupted forth in a frenzy, causing the entire space to tremble violently before exploding with tremendous force.

Countless white ripples that were visible to the naked eye erupted in all directions from Han Li's fist, and all of the ice spikes that came into contact with the white ripples instantly exploded into countless ice crystals before being blown away.

Han Qiu's expression remained completely unchanged upon seeing this, and he made a hand seal before releasing several incantation seals in quick succession.

All of the shattered ice crystals exploded once again at his behest, forming an enormous cloud of glacial mist that instantly encompassed a large area in a radius of several thousand feet around Han Li while releasing a burst of strong law fluctuations.

Han Li felt as if he had been plunged into a completely white and featureless world, and he immediately swept a sleeve through the air, sweeping up a gust of fierce wind that blew through the surrounding area.

However, the white mist around him only churned slightly in the face of the fierce wind, but didn't scatter or dissipate at all.

Han Li made no further attempt to blow the mist away, choosing to attempt to rush out of the mist instead.

The surrounding mist immediately clung to his body as if it were a living creature, but it wasn't cold enough to be of any concern to Han Li.

In the blink of an eye, Han Li flew out of the cloud of white mist, and bright azure light erupted from his body as he raised an arm to deliver a powerful blow against Han Qiu's trio.

However, a hint of surprise then appeared on his face as he discovered that there was nothing in front of him, and Han Qiu's trio seemed to have evaporated into thin air.

He immediately stopped cold in his tracks before frantically inspecting his surroundings, only to find that the three Ancestral Gods were standing several thousand feet away.

After sweeping his gaze across the surrounding area, Han Li realized what had happened.

It wasn't that Han Qiu's trio had suddenly moved away from where they had originally been standing. Instead, his senses had been disrupted as he was flying through the mist, and as a result, he had inadvertently flown in the wrong direction and emerged from a different section of the cloud of mist from what he had intended.

Immediately thereafter, his brows furrowed slightly as he looked down to discover that there were wisps of white mist that were as thin as strands of hair swirling around his legs and lower abdomen. Bursts of glacial energy were seeping into his body from the mist, gradually numbing his body and making him feel as if he were truly being frozen solid.

Han Li immediately reacted to the situation, conjuring up the semi-transparent True Extreme Membrane over his body to keep out the white mist and prevent it from affecting him any further.

This seemed like a lengthy process, but in reality, the entire sequence had taken place in the blink of an eye.

Before he had a chance to do anything else, a gigantic being emerged from the vortex of seawater down below with a loud splash.

This was a blue giant that was several hundred feet tall, and its body seemed to consist entirely of seawater. It was quite hideous in appearance, with a disproportionately large head compared with the rest of its body, and its limbs also varied in length and thickness, as if it had been thrown together haphazardly without any regard for symmetry and proportions.

The blue water giant rose up into the air, positioning itself directly in Han Li's way as it swatted a massive blue hand directly at him.

Even before the giant hand arrived, a gust of ferocious wind swept through the air, causing the space in its wake to blur and warp, and even Han Li couldn't help but sway unsteadily from the immense wind pressure.

However, Han Li was able to quickly steady himself, then threw a vicious punch in retaliation without taking any evasive measures.

A burst of tremendous force erupted through the air, causing the space up ahead to twist and warp amid a deafening boom.

Countless white ripples emerged once again, then came together to form an enormous white fist projections that struck the blue giant before its attack managed to reach Han Li.

A series of ripples instantly emerged on the section of the giant's body that was struck by the fist projection, forming a swirling vortex.

To Han Li's astonishment, the white fist projection vanished into the vortex, then emerged on the other side of the giant's body before continuing onward and striking nothing but empty air, leaving its target completely unscathed.

Immediately thereafter, the vortex on the blue giant's body sealed over in the blink of an eye, and at this point, its massive blue palm had also reached Han Li.

It was too late for Han Li to dodge the attack, and he was sent flying as if he had been struck by an asteroid, tumbling through the air over a huge distance.

However, he was quickly able to steady himself, and even though his face had paled slightly, he hadn't been harmed by the attack.

Right at this moment, the blue giant came charging toward him again.

"It's only been less than 30,000 years since we last met, but you've made significant strides in your control over this Immaterial Water Giant conjured up by your gentle water laws. This thing is the perfect counter to a Profound Immortal like him!" Han Qiu praised.

"You're far too kind, Fellow Daoist Han Qiu. You've also made some good progress in your glacial ice laws." Despite Patriarch Lu Kun's humble response, the proud look in his eyes betrayed his true emotions.

"I can't even begin to compare with you when it comes to mastery over the power of laws, Fellow Daoist Lu Kun. Now that we've both shown what we're capable of, it's Fellow Daoist Gu Gu turn to show us what she's capable of," Han Qiu chuckled.

While Han Li was being occupied by Han Qiu and Lu Kun, the dark cloud in the sky had already swelled to several dozen kilometers in size, and there were bolts of silver lightning flashing incessantly within it.

Right at this moment, Mistress Gu Gu swept a hand through the air to release an incantation seal, and the entire cloud churned violently amid a flash of lightning.

All of a sudden, a torrential downpour came raining down from the heavens.

The rain was extremely heavy, and what was very strange was that the droplets of rain were connected together, forming strings of rain that cascaded down from above.

Han Li had only just evaded a punch from the blue giant, and he looked up as his brows furrowed slightly.

The strings of rain came falling down, and as soon as they made contact with his body, they immediately began to wrap around him like lengths of rope.

In the blink of an eye, his body had already been bound by several hundred strings of rain.

Silver light surged over the True Extreme Membrane on his skin as he raised his arms in a powerful motion, snapping all of the strings of rain around his body amid a string of dull thuds.

These strings of rain were extremely flexible and supple, and a few dozen or several hundred of them posed no threat to him, but if he were to be bound by thousands or tens of thousands of them, then the consequences would be catastrophic!

Han Li's expression darkened significantly as bright azure light erupted all over his body, and he attempted to fly out of the area encompassed under the dark cloud.

However, the blue giant instantly got in his way, sending its massive palms crashing down upon him.

Han Li thrust his fists through the air in retaliation, and two bursts of tremendous force struck the giant's palms, leaving a pair of white marks in the space in their wake.

Blue light flashed from the giant's palms, and the two bursts of power passed through without being able to inflict any damage upon the giant.

Meanwhile, the giant's palms continued to come crashing down without slowing in the slightest.

Han Li let loose a frustrated roar as he dodged to the side, and in the span of just a few seconds, his body had been bound by several hundred strings of rain once again.

As a result, his movements had become far slower than before, but he was still just barely able to evade the giant's palm strikes.

All of a sudden, the blue giant opened its cavernous mouth, and around a dozen millstone-sized balls of blue water came flying out from within. The balls of water were shimmering with blue light while giving off powerful energy fluctuations as they hurtled directly toward Han Li.

At the same time, it swiveled around and charged toward Han Li once again.

Han Li was completely preoccupied with this unkillable giant, so he was unable to deal with the strings of rain that were wrapping themselves around his body, and his movements became more and more restricted.

However, if one were to look closely here, they would notice that the light radiating from the bodies of the three Ancestral Gods had also dimmed significantly, and this was particularly true for Gu Gu and Lu Kun.

A few seconds later, a translucent blue cocoon had appeared in the air, and Han Li's figure could just barely be made out through it. At this point, he was virtually completely immobilized.

The blue giant had also ceased its attacks, and it was hovering next to the blue cocoon in a completely skilled manner.

"Thank you for your hard work, fellow daoists. You can leave the rest to me now!"

A hint of elation flashed through Han Qiu's eyes as he let loose a low cry, and countless white runes emerged from his body amid a flash of white light, releasing a burst of incredibly powerful law fluctuations that fused into the white mist.

At the same time, the white light radiating from his body was rapidly dimming at a rate that was discernible even to the naked eye.

The white mist immediately began to churn violently as it surged toward Han Li, inundating Han Li along with the blue cocoon around him to form a massive ball of white mist, within which a burst of glacial law fluctuations was swirling incessantly.

Shortly thereafter, the white mist dissipated to reveal a white ball of ice that was several hundred feet in diameter, with Han Li's body completely frozen within it.

Chapter 99: Admission of Identity

Looking at the immobilized figure within the massive ball of ice, both Patriarch Lu Kun and Mistress Gu Gu heaved an internal sigh of relief.

Even though the battle had only lasted less than 20 seconds, the incredible strength displayed by Han Li had been downright astonishing to them. Thankfully, with their combined efforts, they were finally able to trap him.

In contrast, the members of the Luo Clan on Dark Veil Island were greatly alarmed to see this, and horrified expressions had appeared on most of their faces.

"Senior Liu!" Luo Feng let loose a despairing cry, and a hopeless look appeared on his face.

This was what he had been most afraid of.

Han Li was the only one that their Luo Clan could rely on, and now that he had fallen, he didn't even dare to imagine what was going to become of the Luo Clan.

"I must thank you again for your efforts, fellow daoists. I'll admit that I didn't anticipate for this man to be able to oppose our powers of laws with his brute strength alone. If it weren't for your assistance, I would've been in a great deal of trouble here," Han Qiu said with a pleased smile.

"I suggest you put an end to this right now. The longer you delay, the more potential for unforeseen circumstances to arise," Mistress Gu Gu said.

"Indeed, Fellow Daoist Gu Gu."

A cold gleam flashed through Han Qiu's eyes as he spoke, and a burst of white light appeared in one of his hands as he casually swiped it in the direction of the ball of ice up ahead.

A burst of white light flashed through the air, and a crescent-shaped white blade with a dragon engraved onto its surface appeared alongside a burst of law fluctuations.

The white blade shuddered as it sped through the air as a streak of white light, cutting into the ball of ice in a flash before hurtling directly toward Han Li without slowing down in the slightest.

However, right at this moment, an unexpected turn of events began to unfold.

Han Li was previously completely immobilized within the ball of ice, but all of a sudden, his eyes moved ever so slightly.

Immediately thereafter, countless bursts of golden light erupted from his body, illuminating the entire ball of ice, giving it the appearance of a scintillating golden sun that was hanging in the sky.

A loud crack rang out, and the entire ball of ice shuddered as a series of large cracks appeared on its surface, following which the entire ball of ice exploded violently, sending countless chunks of ice flying in all directions alongside a cloud of glacial mist.

A giant golden ape that was over 300 feet tall sprang out from within, and its entire body was glowing with dazzling golden radiance, while the crescent-shaped white blade had been caught in its furry grasp.

The white blade was trembling violently as it attempted to break free by slicing viciously into the giant ape's palm, sending sparks flying in all directions, but it

wasn't even able to leave the slightest mark on the True Extreme Membrane on the surface of the ape's palm.

The trio of Ancestral Gods were greatly alarmed by this abrupt turn of events, and all of the members of the Luo Clan were also completely rooted to the spot.

However, unlike everyone else, there was a hint of elation flashing through Luo Feng's eyes.

The giant golden ape let loose a thunderous, beastly roar, then closed its fingers around the crescent-shaped white blade with all its might.

A dull thump rang out as the blade was pulverized in its grasp, having been crushed into a pile of translucent powder.

Han Qiu shuddered violently, and his aura instantly waned significantly in the wake of the destruction of his bonded treasure.

Mistress Gu Gu and Patriarch Lu Kun exchanged a glance, and both of them could see their own astonishment mirrored in one another's eyes.

Meanwhile, the blue water giant sprang into action once again, charging toward the giant golden ape as it lashed out with its fists.

Bright blue light erupted from its fists as a pair of massive blue fist projections were launched through the air, causing the space in its wake to shudder violently.

Instead of retaliating with its own fists, the giant golden ape took a deep breath, causing its chest to swell appreciably before it opened its mouth to let loose an explosive roar.

A burst of transparent soundwaves swept through the air, causing the space in its wake to twist and warp violently, creating a series of ripples that were visible to the naked eye and even a clusters of black spatial rifts.

In the instant that the pair of blue fist projections came into contact with the burst of soundwaves, the former was instantly destroyed.

In the next instant, the transparent soundwaves swept over the blue water giant's entire body, causing it tremble and warp violently.

Blue light began to flash erratically all over its body, and large pillars of blue light were erupting out of its body before spraying in all directions.

Patriarch Lu Kun's expression changed drastically upon seeing this, and he made a rapid string of hand seals, releasing several bursts of blue light that vanished into the giant's body.

However, his efforts appeared to be completely futile, and the water giant's condition was worsening by the second. Finally, a loud thump rang out as the giant exploded into countless tiny droplets of water, which then quickly disintegrated into water vapor in the face of the destructive soundwaves.

Patriarch Lu Kun immediately gave a muffled groan as the blue light radiating from his body dimmed significantly.

After letting loose that thunderous roar, the giant golden ape sprang up toward the dark cloud up above, then thrust its arm upward violently as scintillating golden light erupted from its fist.

An earth-shattering boom rang out as a mountainous golden fist projection erupted into the heavens before plunging straight into the dark cloud, releasing a burst of indescribably powerful force to form a series of golden hurricanes that tore through the air in all directions.

Mistress Gu Gu was greatly alarmed to see this, but it was too late for her to do anything.

A string of loud cracks and pops rang out as the dark cloud in the sky was brutally torn apart before exploding violently, quickly disintegrating into nothingness.

Mistress Gu Gu let loose a muffled groan as she stumbled back a step, and her aura fluctuated in an unstable manner while the black light radiating from her body also dimmed significantly.

After laying waste to the dark cloud, the giant golden ape swept its gaze over the three Ancestral Gods before settling its attention on Han Qiu, upon which a burst of cold killing intent appeared in its eyes.

Immediately thereafter, its enormous body transformed into a golden shadow as it pounced on the trio of Ancestral Gods.

Whether it was intentional or not, both Patriarch Lu Kun and Mistress Gu Gu sprang away in opposite directions to distance themselves from Han Qiu.

Despite this, the giant golden ape didn't alter its trajectory in the slightest. Instead, it sped up even further as it continued on its original course.

Han Qiu made a rapid string of hand seals while hurriedly staging a retreat, and dazzling white light erupted from his body, forming a white light barrier that enveloped him from head to toe.

Bursts of powerful law fluctuations emanated from the white light barrier, which was also releasing countless white runes that drifted through the air.

Immediately thereafter, he opened his mouth to release a translucent white ice crystal, which began to revolve on the spot, and all of the white runes instantly converged toward it. In the blink of an eye, the combination of the ice crystal and the white runes transformed into a white ice dragon that was over 100 feet in length before launching itself at the oncoming golden ape.

The giant golden ape gave a cold harrumph as it thrust its fist through the air, and a ball of dazzling golden light erupted from its fist amid a burst of dull rumbling. The ball of golden light then transformed into a mountainous golden fist projection in a flash as it continued to hurtle toward the white ice dragon.magic

The ice dragon opened its mouth to release a thick pillar of white light in retaliation, and waves of white glacial qi swept through the air in all directions in a frenzy, leaving large patches of frost in their wake.

The fist projection clashed with the pillar of light with an earth-shattering boom, and the latter was instantly destroyed.

The golden fist projection was only slowed down slightly before crashing into the white ice dragon's body.

The ice dragon also met the same fate as the pillar of light, exploding into countless ice crystals, while a burst of powerful shockwaves erupted into the heavens.

At this point, the layer of white light around Han Qiu's body was only as thin as a sheet of paper, and he was sent flying back by the devastating shockwaves,

hurtling through the sky like an asteroid before crashing into the sea down below with an enormous splash.

The giant golden ape was just about to continue to give chase when a male voice suddenly rang out up above.

"Hold on, Fellow Daoist Liu! Let's be civilized!"

The giant golden ape stopped in its tracks as it raised its head to look up.

Patriarch Lu Kun and Mistress Gu Gu were approaching it, and they stopped a short distance away.

"Your powers are truly incredible, Fellow Daoist Liu. I am genuinely in awe!" Patriarch Lu Kun said with a friendly smile as he cupped his fist in a salute.

"Given your incredible power, we're willing to concede ownership of Dark Veil Island to you. This battle is entirely the result of a misunderstanding, and it wouldn't do any of us any good to continue, so why don't we stop here?" Mistress Gu Gu suggested.

The giant golden ape's eyes narrowed slightly as a hint of blue light flashed through its pupils, and it remained silent as its brows furrowed slightly.

All of a sudden, Han Qiu flew out of the sea in the distance with a loud splash, and his aura was severely diminished, indicating that he had suffered severe injuries.

"Now that you've had a taste of Fellow Daoist Liu's power, I'm sure you're no longer opposed to granting him control of Dark Veil Island, right, Fellow Daoist Han?" Patriarch Lu Kun asked as he turned to Han Qiu.

Han Qiu was silent for a moment before suddenly bursting into laughter.

"Indeed, I am truly in awe and admiration of your powers, Fellow Daoist Liu. I have no objections if you wish to take over Dark Veil Island."

The giant golden ape's gaze lingered on Han Qiu for a while longer before it quickly reverted back into its human form amid a flash of golden light.

"I already declared earlier that I have no intention of battling any of you. If you wish to leave, then please go ahead," Han Li said with a faint smile.

With that, the tension in the air was instantly alleviated significantly.

"Fellow Daoist Liu, this may have been a rough introduction, but it's an introduction nonetheless, and I'm pleased to have made your acquaintance. All of the powers in the Black Wind Sea are constantly at war with one another, so given how close our islands are, we need to rely on one another to ward off external enemies. Now that you've taken over Dark Veil Island, you should come and visit us when you get the chance," Patriarch Lu Kun said with a faint smile.

"Indeed. Ancestral Gods like us have no powerful backers or mentors, so we can only cultivate on our own, and it would be invaluable for us to exchange our cultivation insights and experiences with one another. In light of that, all of us gather together every once in a while to discuss cultivation, or exchange resources with each other.

"Given the lofty heights that you've already reached at such a young age, there's a very good chance that you'll be able to advance to the Golden Immortal Stage in the future, so it's very important that you learn more about the powers of laws," Han Qiu chimed in with a nod, and there was a slightly sycophantic tone to his voice as he spoke.

"I'll be sure to visit all of you if I have some spare time in the future," Han Li replied with a nod.

Chapter 100: Cow Head Mask

"Apologies once again for the intrusion, Fellow Daoist Liu. I'll be taking my leave now," Mistress Gu Gu said, then sped away into the distance as a black shadow.

"Farewell for now, Fellow Daoist Liu!" Patriarch Lu Kun cupped his fist toward Han Li and Han Qiu in a parting salute, then also departed.

Thus, Han Qiu was the only one left standing in front of Han Li, and he showed no intention of leaving.

"Is there something else I can help you with, Fellow Daoist Han?" Han Li asked as a cold tone crept into his voice.

"I would also like to apologize for the intrusion, Fellow Daoist Liu," Han Qiu said as he cupped his fist toward Han Li in an apologetic salute.

Han Li's brows furrowed slightly upon hearing this, and he offered no response.

After a brief hesitation, Han Qiu continued, "I do indeed have something that I wish to discuss with you, Fellow Daoist Liu."

"Go ahead," Han Li prompted in a calm voice.

"According to my knowledge, Fellow Daoist Luo Meng was able to come into possession of a Soulbirth Flower some time ago, and I'm assuming that the flower is now in your possession. Seeing as you're pursuing the path of the Profound Immortal, I'm sure you have no use for such a flower. As such, would you be able to give it to me? Rest assured, I'll be sure to provide you with satisfactory compensation," Han Qiu said as a hopeful look appeared on his face.

"Sorry to disappoint you, but I've found no such flower on the island," Han Li replied with no change in his expression.

Han Qiu's smile immediately stiffened, and his expression darkened ever so slightly.

"I see. In that case, I'll be taking my leave now," Han Qiu said with a parting nod, then flew away as a streak of white light, vanishing into the distant sky in the blink of an eye.

Han Li looked on as Han Qiu departed, and only after he had vanished out of sight did he descend back onto Dark Veil Island.

At some point, the barrier of water above the island had disappeared, and the sea around the island had returned to its former peaceful state, as if nothing had ever happened.

"Senior Liu!"

Luo Feng and Several Body Integration cultivators of the Luo Clan immediately gathered around Han Li with ecstatic expressions, and they were surrounded by many more cultivators at or below the Spatial Tempering Stage.magic

"We cannot thank you enough, Senior. You have saved our Luo Clan from certain destruction," Luo Feng said with a serious expression, then fell to his knees and kowtowed to Han Li with the utmost respect and reverence.

"Thank you, Senior Liu!"

All of the other members of the Luo Clan also followed suit.

"No need to thank me, Chief Luo. I promised to protect Dark Veil Island, so this is only to be expected of me," Han Li said.

Judging from how these people were no longer referring to him as their Ancestral God, Luo Feng had to have already explained his identity to them.

This was a good thing. After all, this wasn't something that could've been kept a secret for very long anyway.

Luo Feng and the others still wanted to shower Han Li with more words of praise and gratitude, but Han Li excused himself by proclaiming that he needed to rest after that intense battle, and he returned to his courtyard.

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Several months passed by in a flash.

Han Li was standing beside the wooden hut in the secret area, inspecting the Soulbirth Flower as he reached out to gently stroke one of its petals.

Yet another golden stripe had appeared on the Soulbirth Flower's petals, amounting to a total of three stripes.

At over 30,000 years of age, a golden hue was beginning to peek through the flower's purple petals, giving it a regal aura.

Han Li's gaze was settled on the flower, but he was pondering the battle that he had fought against the Earthly Deity Avatars of the three Ancestral Gods several months ago.

Even though the three Earthly Deity Avatars were ultimately defeated, they had given Han Li more of an insight into the powers of laws, and he became even more interested in attaining this power for himself.

Moments later, he slowly withdrew his hand and stood up straight again.

Right as he was about to turn away, he noticed a flash of light appear in the small wooden hut next to Luo Meng's grave out of the corners of his eyes, following which an object flew out from within.

He turned to discover that it was the head of Luo Meng's statue that had emerged from the wooden hut, and it was hovering in mid-air while glowing with blue light.

Previously, whenever he had tried to observe the power of faith through the statue head, some type of phenomenon would always be triggered, with the most intense occasion causing such severe tremors that the walls around the courtyard he was staying in had been cracked.

In order to avoid further similar occurrences in the future, he had renovated the wooden hut in the secret area, and during the past month, he had spent the majority of his time here, aside from at night, when he was allowing his Heaven Controlling Vial to absorb moonlight.

As a result, the statue head had naturally also been moved into this secret area.

Previously, as long as he didn't try to observe the power of faith within the head using the method contained within the jade slip, the head would remain as still as an inanimate object, and this was the first time that it had flown out on its own.

Han Li's brows furrowed slightly as he approached the head for a closer examination, but a sense of foreboding suddenly welled up in his heart, and he reflexively sprang back to take evasive measures.

All of a sudden, a burst of blue light exploded violently in the air, sending powerful shockwaves sweeping in all directions.

Han Li caught a glance of the Soulbirth Flower of the corners of his eyes, and he immediately rushed over to the flower to shield it from the explosion.

He crossed his arms in front of himself, then drew upon all of his magic power to conjure up an azure light barrier that kept the shockwaves at bay.

The shockwaves crashed into the azure light barrier one after another, then swept away toward either direction, and large plumes of dust and debris were

thrown up in the surrounding forest as dozens of trees were felled in an instant.

The newly renovated wooden hut was unable to withstand the shockwaves, and it collapsed once again into an even more dilapidated state than before.

More shockwaves continued to erupt from the statue head for quite some time before gradually receding, and the blue light glowing from within it also faded.

Right at this moment, a cow head mask that was roughly the size of a human head flew out of the statue head without any warning before rushing directly at Han Li.

The entire mask was blue in color, and it was riddled with a type of strange pattern that Han Li had never seen before. Bursts of peculiar fluctuations were emanating incessantly out of the mask, and there was a pair of strange symbols situated at the glabella of the mask, seemingly spelling out the numbers "1" and "5".

Han Li reflexively lashed out with his fist to attack the mask, but the mask immediately took on an insubstantial, allowing Han Li's fist and arm to pass directly through it as it advanced forward to hover in front of the Soulbirth Flower.

Han Li faltered slightly upon seeing this, then turned around to see bursts of light blue ripples emerging from the cow mask amid a flash of blue light.

Immediately thereafter, the stiff and rigid-looking lines of the mask's mouth began to move, and it declared, "Wyrms 15, it's already been several years since you last completed a mission for the guild, and your last offering has also expired.

"You must travel to Sea Fig Island to meet up with Wyrms 3 within a month, and he'll take you to complete this mission. If you do not arrive by the deadline, you will be evicted from the Transient Guild and be forced to bear all the consequences."

After the voice trailed off, the fluctuations emanating from the mask disappeared, but it didn't fall to the ground. Instead, it continued to hover in mid-air while flashing faintly with blue light.

Han Li's expression remained unchanged, but he suddenly cast a cold gaze toward the Soulbirth Flower.

All of a sudden, he gave a cold harrumph as he made a strange hand seal, then abruptly reached out and made a grabbing motion. A translucent thread instantly shot out of his fingertip, then pierced straight into the stamen of the Soulbirth Flower.

As his hand was slowly drawn back, the translucent thread quivered as it pulled a frantically writhing black entity out of the Soulbirth Flower.

As soon as the black entity left the stamen of the flower, it began to twist and writhe violently, revealing itself to be a miniature black figure that was only several inches in size.

The miniature black figure bore a strong resemblance to Luo Meng's statues, and Han Li could tell that its aura was also identical to that of the residual aura in the statue head.

"You're Luo Meng!" Han Li murmured to himself in a surprised voice.

A panicked look appeared on the miniature black figure's face, and its mouth was opening and closing incessantly, but it wasn't able to make any sound. At the same time, wisps of black qi were scattering into the air from its body, and it looked as if it were about to disintegrate.

Han Li's brows furrowed slightly upon seeing this.

This miniature black figure seemed to have been formed by only by a wisp of the aura of Luo Meng's soul. It wasn't actually his soul, and it couldn't even be counted as a soul fragment. Given its current state, it wasn't going to take long before it would disintegrate.

After a brief moment of contemplation, Han Li made a quick series of hand seals, releasing several azure incantation seals that vanished straight into the miniature black figure.

Azure light immediately flashed over its body, and an azure light barrier appeared to envelop the entire miniature black figure like a membrane.

The escaping black qi was impeded by the membrane and unable to dissipate any further, thereby stabilizing the miniature black figure.

Its lips began to move once again, and a hoarse and extremely faint voice rang out from within its body. "Thank you, Fellow Daoist..."

"Don't be in a rush to thank me. What are your intentions hiding a wisp of your soul's aura in the Soulbirth Flower?" Han Li asked in a cold voice.

"You are not from our tribe... yet you know my name and were willing to help me stabilize my soul, so I presume you are not an enemy of our Dark Veil Island... Why is it that you've appeared in this secret area of mine?" Instead of answering Han Li's question, the miniature black figure responded with a question of its own.

"I just so happened to be passing through and saved your Dark Veil Island from an invasion from the Cold Crystal Race, and I've continued to stay on the island due to various reasons that I won't explain to you," Han Li replied in a truthful manner.

Luo Meng was silent for a moment, then said, "I see, so our island owes you a great favor... May I ask... where Luo Feng is right now?"

"Regardless of whether you believe what I'm saying or not, answer my questions first, and then we'll talk about other things," Han Li ordered in a cold voice.