

Time 281

Outside Of Time

Chapter 281: Ill Intentions

This pressure carried a domineering aura. As soon as it appeared, it stirred up a huge wave at the port, causing the black waves to sweep up and transform into a sea wall that blasted toward the gate outside the Seven Blood Eyes' port.

This enormous wave seemed to contain violent power as it triggered the Seven Blood Eyes' array formation. As the seven blood eyes in the distance flickered, a red light screen instantly appeared, blocking the wave.

The rumbling and deafening sound spread out at such a close distance that it caused everyone in Port 176 to feel as though lightning had thundered right beside their ears.

Xu Qing frowned and waved his right hand. Immediately, the magic power in his body spread out and enveloped Gu Muqing and Ding Xue, isolating them from the sound that could shake one's mind.

However, the remaining 30-odd Seven Blood Eyes disciples were a little miserable. All of them spat out blood and retreated one after another. This sound could already cause damage to Qi Condensation disciples.

Xu Qing narrowed his eyes. The captain at the side stroked his chin and looked at the second highness beside him.

The second highness also frowned. She looked at the Seven Blood Eyes' gate in the distance and suddenly spoke.

"What is the meaning of this?"

"Aiya, Sister, don't be angry." A crisp voice immediately replied from the port gate.

At the next instant, a huge octopus foot broke out of the sea outside the Seven Blood Eyes' port gate.

This octopus leg was dozens of feet thick and hundreds of feet long. It directly crossed the Seven Blood Eyes' harbor gate and landed in the port. After that, similar tentacles stretched out from the surface of the sea one after another.

At the next instant, an even larger octopus head rose from the sea.

On the head of this octopus sat a figure that looked like a young girl. The reason why it looked like her was because she was wearing black tight-fitting clothes. It wasn't a woman's attire at all. In fact, her hair was very short.

However, her appearance was extremely delicate. The huge octopus completely crawled out of the sea and directly approached the shore of Port 176.

Drops of black seawater landed on the ground and some landed on the Seven Blood Eyes' disciples. As for the Starfish Race members at the side, most of them were trembling and lowering their heads.

This huge octopus itself emitted an aura similar to a Golden Core elder!

Moreover, due to its size, this terrifying sea beast was much more powerful than other same realm cultivators. The pressure emitted by its strength rampaged everywhere.

Xu Qing took a few steps back and avoided the falling seawater. He then coldly looked at the black-clothed girl.

This young girl was about 15 or 16 years old. She had an oval face, thin lips, lively brows, and a delicate appearance.

Her delicate body leaped up from the head of the octopus and landed gently on the ground. She ran straight for the second highness without even looking at the captain and Xu Qing.

"Sister, you can't blame me for this. It's all Shrimpy's fault." As she spoke, the young girl waved her right hand behind her. Immediately, sharp spikes appeared out of thin air around her and headed straight for the octopus.

Its target wasn't its thick-skinned body but its eyes.

The octopus didn't dare to dodge and the black spikes pierced into its eyes. It was clearly in pain but it didn't struggle and allowed the black blood to flow.

"Sister, don't be angry. I helped you beat it."

When Xu Qing saw this scene, his eyes narrowed slightly. When his gaze swept past the black-clothed girl, his mind shook slightly.

In Xu Qing's opinion, the other party was different from anyone he had seen before. Regardless of whether it was the captain, the Dao Child of the Sea Corpse Race, or even the sect's elders and peak lords, they were all different from this young girl.

She seemed to be... purer!

This purity allowed Xu Qing to instantly understand the reason. This reason was the source of the fluctuations in his mind.

'She has no anomalous substances!'

This was the first time Xu Qing had seen someone else with no anomalous substances other than himself. Her body's purity was like that of a goddess. In fact, he could sense over a hundred magic apertures shining faintly in her body, but they hadn't reached 120.

Xu Qing swept his gaze over and confirmed that there were 104 of them. Clearly, this young girl was still at the stage of opening her magic apertures. In the end, she would definitely reach 120 or even surpass it.

After all, Xu Qing had sensed back then that 120... wasn't the limit.

"Yanyan, this is the Seven Blood Eyes. You..." The second highness frowned and spoke unhappily.

"Alright, alright. Big Sister, I was wrong." The black-clothed girl quickly walked to the second highness' side and hugged her thick arm as she spoke coquettishly.

She clearly had a close relationship with the second highness. The second highness shook her head and looked at the captain.

"Eldest Senior Brother... Yanyan didn't do it on purpose."

The captain smiled and sized up the black-clothed girl. The girl also looked at the captain curiously. After that, she revealed two small dimples and smiled faintly.

"Your eyes are so annoying. If you look at me again, I'll make Shrimpy dig them out."

When the captain heard this, his eyes lit up and he tried his best to open them wide, as though he was revealing how good-looking his eyes were. He even took out an apple and took a bite.

"It's fine. I can even give them to you. How about a bottle of Dongyou Liquid for them?"

The black-clothed girl raised her brows.

The second highness hurriedly pulled the black-clothed girl. The girl snorted and swept her gaze past everyone here before finally looking at Xu Qing.

Originally, she was only looking briefly but at the next instant, she saw Xu Qing's face.

"Sister, this person isn't from the same sect as you, right? I want his face to be made into a mask. It will definitely look good when I wear it."

The black-clothed girl wasn't joking. A strange glint appeared in her eyes. Even the huge octopus at the side revealed a cold glint as its power locked onto Xu Qing.

The surrounding people were all nervous, especially the Starfish Race. All of them retreated.

Xu Qing didn't speak but the magic power in his body had long gathered. The shadow under his feet was also prepared.

The black-clothed girl narrowed her eyes. Beside her, the second highness sighed inwardly and looked at the black-clothed girl solemnly.

"You cannot!"

She knew Xu Qing and also knew that he was Huang Yan's friend. Hence, she looked at Xu Qing after saying that.

"Xu Qing, I'm sorry. You can leave first. I'll get Huang Yan to explain this to you later."

Xu Qing nodded and turned to leave.

However, at this moment, when the black-clothed girl heard Huang Yan's name, she suddenly laughed.

"Sister, why are you so protective of him? Do you like him? Then I don't want his face. I will only cut it."

She suddenly moved and her speed instantly erupted, heading straight for Xu Qing. Her eyes revealed intense hostility and ferocity.

This ferocious light and hostility came out of nowhere. However, Xu Qing was already on guard. The life fires in his body instantly ignited. The instant he stepped into the Mystic Brilliance Form, he also headed straight for the young girl.

At the same time, the octopus at the side emitted the pressure of a Golden Core and was about to attack. However, at this moment, a low shout rang out from the Sixth Peak of the Seven Blood Eyes like thunder.

"Impudent!"

As the voice rang out, the Golden Core octopus trembled and its aura directly dissipated, as though it was suppressed. Boom! It was pressed to the ground by an invisible force and couldn't move.

As for the captain, he suddenly headed straight for the octopus suppressed by the Sixth Peak's Peak Lord. A cold aura erupted from his body. After he got close, he directly hugged one of the octopus' legs and bit down.

At the same time, Xu Qing and the black-clothed girl also came into contact in mid-air. The girl's fingernails ruthlessly slashed at Xu Qing's face. Xu Qing didn't dodge at all. A dagger appeared in his right hand and he directly slashed fiercely at the young girl's neck.

The young girl twisted her body and dodged Xu Qing's dagger. However, Xu Qing ruthlessly knelt her chest, but the young girl suddenly turned into paper.

Xu Qing's eyes narrowed. Without the slightest hesitation, he took out a small bottle containing black liquid and slammed it behind him with all his might.

The small bottle shattered and the black liquid inside spread out. A portion of it landed on Xu Qing's palm but most of it landed on the right hand of the young girl who suddenly walked out of the void behind Xu Qing.

For the first time, the young girl's expression changed. She swung her hand but she couldn't shake the liquid off. The black liquid contained countless small bugs. The moment they came into contact with the young girl's palm, they entered through the pores on her skin.

"You!"

Just as the black-clothed girl was about to speak, killing intent flashed in Xu Qing's eyes. The black iron stick instantly flew up from his shadow and headed straight for the young girl.

At this critical moment, an impatient voice rang out from the Sixth Peak.

"Enough."

As soon as this sound rang out, Xu Qing's body trembled. A boundless obstructive force appeared in front of him and he could only retreat.

The black-clothed girl was the same. As she retreated, her face was pale. She looked at her palm and swallowed medicinal pills but it was still useless.

In the end, she could only grit her teeth and take out a golden talisman, directly sticking it on her right hand. Only then was she able to stop the spreading of the black bugs.

The second highness also arrived quickly. She sighed inwardly and revealed an apologetic expression to Xu Qing while supporting the black-clothed girl.

"Your name is Xu Qing, right? I have remembered you. I'm definitely going to take your face. Also, tell that fatty Huang Yan that if he comes to pester my sister again, I'll kill him!" The black-clothed girl's expression was gloomy. After she spoke word by word, she was pulled away from the port by the second highness.

The captain also went all out at this moment, but he still couldn't move the flesh of the Golden Core creature. He finally chose the small part at the end. By using all his strength, he finally bit off a little of the tentacle.

The octopus wanted to struggle but it couldn't move at all. It could only whimper. However, the black-clothed girl had clearly forgotten about it.

As for the Starfish Race, all of them looked at Xu Qing and the captain in awe.

In their opinion, these two people were lunatics. One took advantage of the fact that the Golden Core sea beast was suppressed and took a bite of it with no regard for his life, while the other actually dared to attack the little princess of the Dongyou Island. Moreover, he attacked with the intent to kill.

"One is crazier than the other. We can't afford to offend these two!"

This made them involuntarily think of the bounty on them put up by the Sea Corpse Race. They felt that it was indeed such people who could do such a big thing. They quickly left one after another.

Very soon, only Xu Qing, the captain, and the suppressed octopus were left at the port. As for Gu Muqing, Ding Xue, and the other disciples, they were also arranged by the captain to leave.

Ding Xue was a little worried but she knew that they had something to talk about, so she bade farewell and left. However, before Gu Muqing left, she gave Xu Qing a pill bottle.

"Senior Brother Xu Qing, this pill has the effect of suppressing insect injuries."

Xu Qing nodded in thanks and took it. After everyone left, the captain carried the tentacle he had bitten and ran to Xu Qing's side.

"This matter has nothing to do with me. That girl has liked the second for many years. It's obvious that she found out that you and Huang Yan are good friends. She came this time to find trouble with Huang Yan. You were only implicated."

"However, she probably didn't expect you to be so difficult to kill."

A cold glint appeared in Xu Qing's eyes. He didn't speak and walked toward the octopus.

"What are you doing?" The captain looked at Xu Qing.

"Cut off a leg." Xu Qing calmly spoke.

"Don't, the suppression time is about to pass!!" The captain was anxious.

"Then come and help me cut it." Xu Qing walked in front of the huge octopus. Under the other party's angry gaze, a dagger formed in his hand and he slashed fiercely.

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Chapter 282: The Homicide Department's Responsibility!

"Why do I feel that you've become greedier than me recently!" The captain said angrily. However, he also attacked violently, causing the cut to enlarge faster.

Amidst the monstrous anger in the Golden Core octopus' heart, Xu Qing successfully cut off a small portion of the end of one of its tentacles. It was about ten feet long and he carried it on his shoulder as he quickly fled this place with the captain.

A long time later, the pressure on the Golden Core octopus dissipated. It roared and wanted to get up. However, at the next instant, its entire body trembled and it lay on the ground again.

This was because a middle-aged man had walked over at some point in time. This middle-aged man had a bitter expression and was drinking from a wine gourd in his hand while walking.

It was the Peak Lord of the Sixth Peak.

Originally, this Sixth Peak's Peak Lord was a heaven's chosen like Old Master Seventh. He entered the sect at the same time but some tragic things happened to him later.

His Dao companion died tragically and only he and his son survived. He gave all his love to his only son while carrying endless grief and indignation. His son indeed didn't let him down.

Many years ago, his son had risen to be an outstanding person in the Seven Blood Eyes.

However, during an expedition to the sea, his son went missing and the life slip he left in the sect shattered. This matter caused a huge commotion back then but in the end, they still couldn't find the murderer and it became a knot in the heart of the Sixth Peak's Peak Lord that he was still unable to let go.

From then on, the wine gourd never left his hand.

The Peak Lord of the Sixth Peak, who was drinking wine and feeling bitter to the bone, walked in front of the octopus.

"I've been refining a magic artifact recently. Your eyes are very suitable. Give them to me."

The octopus trembled even more but it didn't dare to hesitate. It quickly lifted its tentacles and pressed them on its eyes, digging hard. Blood spurted out as it dug out its eyeballs and respectfully handed them to the Sixth Peak's Peak Lord.

"You can scam now. Wait for your master outside." The Sixth Peak's Peak Lord took the eyeballs and threw them into the wine gourd. He then walked toward the Sixth Peak.

The octopus respectfully lowered its head. It only lifted its trembling head after the Sixth Peak's Peak Lord disappeared. It quickly returned to the sea and dived extremely deep. After leaving the Seven Blood Eyes, its figure shone and transformed into a burly man.

Although he was blind in both eyes, as the flesh and blood between his brows squirmed, another one grew out. At that moment, he looked at the Seven Blood Eyes with a wary expression.

"With the breakthrough of the Seven Blood Eyes' ancestor, this Seven Blood Eyes is more confident than before. It looks like an external sect established by the Seven Sects Alliance, but in reality, over the years, the Seven Blood Eyes... has almost become independent."

"The lower levels are put in a cruel Gu-nurturing environment, while the middle levels are allowed to grow freely. However, once one enters the Sequence and steps into the higher positions, the Seven Blood Eyes will definitely cover their shortcomings and raise them properly!"

"Even though the Seven Sects Alliance discovered it many years ago and wanted to rotate the candidates for the ancestor and the seven peak lords, the effect was very little. The ancestor, Xue Lianzi, was always around. Even though the seven peak lords occasionally took turns to return to the Seven Sects Alliance, most of them were focused on the Seven Blood Eyes."

"This is a sect that is rising!" The fear in the burly man's eyes deepened.

While all kinds of thoughts appeared in the heart of the burly Golden Core cultivator, Xu Qing separated from the captain and returned to his berth. He then took out his bamboo slip and carved the word 'Yanyan' on it!

However, he drew a circle. This meant that this person couldn't be killed in front of others. He had to wait for the other party to leave the Seven Blood Eyes before finding an opportunity to secretly kill her. Only then could he avoid trouble.

"Here it comes again!" The Diamond Sect's ancestor in the black iron stick was extremely excited at this moment. He looked at the name on the bamboo slip and paid special attention to his own name.

After Xu Qing finished carving and was about to put it away, he glanced at the black iron stick that was shaking slightly at the side. He recalled that the other party had been very hardworking, so he cut the words 'Diamond Sect's ancestor'.

This cut landed not only on the bamboo slip, but also in the heart of the Diamond Sect's ancestor, transforming into unprecedented excitement and gratitude. The black iron stick's shook more intensely.

He felt that all his previous efforts were worth it at this moment!

"Thank you... Master!!" The Diamond Sect's ancestor's figure appeared and bowed to Xu Qing. He had suffered a lot during this period, especially since the shadow had made many contributions, causing the pressure in his heart to be extremely great.

There were a few times when he almost suffered from inner demons while cultivating. He could not shake off the feeling that he would be abandoned at any moment. At this moment, more than half of his worries dissipated with Xu Qing's slash.

The agitated Diamond Sect's ancestor didn't notice the shadow behind Xu Qing. It had opened an eye and was trying its best to observe and learn.

Xu Qing encouraged the Diamond Sect's ancestor. After putting away the bamboo slip, he walked out of the cabin and sat there looking into the distance.

He was waiting for someone.

Not long later, at midnight, a rotund figure staggered into Xu Qing's vision. As he got closer, he could see that it was none other than Huang Yan.

He had clearly drunk a lot of alcohol and his walking was crooked and listless. This time, he didn't sit on the ground but leaped onto Xu Qing's magic ship for the first time.

After landing, he sat at the side and let out a long sigh.

"Brother Xu Qing, take it that I owe you for what happened today. I'm really sorry. I didn't expect Senior Sister's best friend to be such a trash!"

As he spoke, Huang Yan took out a storage bag and solemnly handed it to Xu Qing.

"Brother Xu Qing, I don't have many things on me at the moment. There are 200,000 spirit stones here. Take it as my goodwill."

Xu Qing didn't take it immediately. Instead, he looked at Huang Yan.

"How do you plan to handle this?"

Huang Yan sighed.

"Why is love so torturous?"

"It's too difficult for me. Xu Qing, do you know that I came to the Seven Blood Eyes for Senior Sister? Back then... I glanced at her from afar. From then on, my heart was filled with her figure. In the end, I decided to come to the Seven Blood Eyes. I wanted to make her my Dao companion."

Huang Yan's mood today was a little different from usual. He took out a wine flask and took a big gulp before throwing it to Xu Qing.

Xu Qing caught it and took a sip as well.

"I never expected that her best friend would be my rival!!"

"Do you know that after that b*tch arrived today, she kept pestering Senior Sister and Senior Sister didn't have the time to care about me. When I went to look for Senior Sister today, Senior Sister sent me away with a guilty expression!!"

"I immediately felt that something was wrong. When I went to drink, I asked around and found out that that little girl actually wanted to snatch Senior Sister from me!"

Huang Yan gritted his teeth.

"Why did it have to be at this time? If it was a few months ago, I would have blown her to death."

Huang Yan's emotions fluctuated intensely.

A look of confusion appeared in Xu Qing's eyes. He didn't understand these things very well and had never experienced such distress. Hence, he didn't understand or know how to comfort him. He could only lift the flask.

Huang Yan glanced at Xu Qing and sighed again. He then took out another wine flask and clinked it with Xu Qing's and took a big gulp.

"You're still too young..." Just as he said this, the voice transmission jade slip in Huang Yan's storage bag vibrated rapidly. He frowned and took it out. After taking a look, his expression instantly became displeased.

At the same time, Xu Qing's voice transmission jade slip also vibrated. Xu Qing calmly took it out. As magic power surged in, messages quickly appeared one after another.

"Fifteen minutes ago, the Black Division of the Homicide Department received a request for help from the Patrol Department. An external Foundation Building expert wrecked the Pilotage Department. Many disciples were injured and the Patrol Department went over. Their director was heavily injured and the rest were suppressed."

"The Black Division responded and went over, but they couldn't stop the expert and were also suppressed."

"The other party requests for Huang Yan from Port 176's Pilotage Department to meet her immediately."

"This matter is beyond our ability. Deputy Director, please make a decision."

Xu Qing looked at Huang Yan beside him. Huang Yan also lifted his head with an ugly expression. After meeting Xu Qing's gaze, he revealed an apologetic expression. After that, he suddenly stood up and walked out of the magic ship in a flash, heading straight for the Pilotage Department.

Xu Qing looked at Huang Yan's back and thought of the scenes in the Sixth Peak's shop back then. He then looked at the storage bag Huang Yan had secretly placed at the side before he left because he didn't accept it earlier.

"Huang Yan is a loyal person." Xu Qing silently stood up and walked toward the Pilotage Department.

His speed was faster than Huang Yan's, so it wasn't long before he saw Huang Yan running in the distance. Xu Qing's arrival also made Huang Yan fall silent before he smiled at him.

"Why are you here?"

"The Pilotage Department reported a case, so I naturally have to go." Xu Qing also smiled.

"Xu Qing, you're a special person. In all the years I've been in the Seven Blood Eyes, I don't have a single friend. I only have Senior Sister in my eyes but in the past year, I got a friend like you."

"I have very few friends..." Huang Yan took a deep breath and didn't continue speaking. He ran with all his might and got closer and closer to the Pilotage Department under Xu Qing's company.

The building of the Pilotage Department in Port 176 was shaped like a sailboat. The instant they got close, an astonishing energy fluctuation spread from the sailboat.

The sailboat building directly collapsed from the middle and shattered into pieces. A black figure rushed out with an astonishing speed, heading straight for Huang Yan.

Xu Qing narrowed his eyes. He immediately lit his life fires and activated the Mystic Brilliance Form, and stood in front of Huang Yan. He waved his right hand fiercely; immediately, black flames spread out in a large area and collided with the approaching black figure.

A loud sound spread in all directions. The black figure distorted and appeared on the gravel at the side. It was none other than the black-clothed girl, Yanyan, who had fought with Xu Qing earlier.

"Why is it you again!" The black-clothed girl stared at Xu Qing.

Xu Qing's gaze swept past Yanyan and looked at the destroyed Pilotage Department. He saw at least a hundred disciples from the three departments lying there in a mess.

All of them were heavily injured but there were no deaths. Xu Qing even saw the little mute among them.

Xu Qing's expression turned gloomy. He then surveyed his surroundings.

"There's no need to look. With my status, even if I killed any of these piedmont disciples, do you think your sect will stop me? From the moment I arrived here until now, no one has stopped me."

The black-clothed girl looked at Xu Qing's face and licked her lips.

"However, I didn't expect you to actually be in the Seven Blood Eyes' Sequence. If that's the case, it'll be a little difficult."

"You're wrong." Xu Qing calmly spoke.

"The reason why the sect didn't attack you is because this matter falls under the responsibility of the Homicide Department. Before I report it, this place is still under the responsibility of the Homicide Department."

With that, Xu Qing lifted his right hand and crushed a signal jade slip that belonged to the Homicide Department. At the next instant, a bright beam of light rose into the air from the shattered jade slip. In the dark night, it emitted a rainbow light that formed the shape of '凶'!

At the same time, Xu Qing's voice spread in all directions.

"Rule Seven of the Homicide Department: If foreign cultivators cause chaos in the main city, the Homicide Department can capture them. All members of the Black Division, listen up. Seal Port 176 and arrest this criminal!"

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Chapter 283: What Is Sequence!

"Arrest?" The black-clothed girl laughed. However, the instant her laughter rang out, voices from countless corners of Port 176 rang out in unison.

"I obey the order!"

As the voices rang out, figures rushed out from all corners. There were over a thousand of them and they sealed off the entire Port 176.

"A mere group of Qi Condensation cultivators wants to block me? I'll kill a few first for you to see!"

Killing intent appeared in the black-clothed girl's eyes. The three life fires in her body were instantly ignited and their light overflowed into the sky. Her speed also erupted as she soared into the air and headed straight for the Homicide Department's disciples who had rushed out.

Xu Qing coldly looked over and raised his identity token.

"Xu Qing, deputy director of the Homicide Department, requests for the sect's array formation to seal the sky of Port 176, so that no foreign cultivators may fly here!"

As soon as Xu Qing finished speaking, a bell chime rang out from all directions. The power of the Seven Blood Eyes' array formation erupted and directly enveloped this place, causing the expression of the black-clothed girl who was flying in the air to change.

Boom! Her body was suppressed by a huge force and forcefully pressed to the ground. It was difficult for her to soar into the air. In fact, the life fires in her body were shaking.

"How dare you!" Although the young girl was suppressed, the killing intent in her eyes didn't decrease. Instead, it intensified and her anger soared to the sky.

Xu Qing wasn't lying. The reason why this young girl could be so arrogant and no one stopped her previously was because the order and laws in the Seven Blood Eyes were extremely strict. There would almost never be anything like going off the rails. Unless the lower-level departments couldn't deal with it and chose to report it, the higher-level departments wouldn't participate.

The entire Seven Blood Eyes was operated based on this rule system with occasional exceptions.

"Foreign cultivators can't light two fires here!"

Xu Qing coldly looked at the furious young girl. There was no need for him to make a move. With the authority of the Homicide Department and his identity as a member of the Sequence, he seemed to have the power of laws in the Seven Blood Eyes.

The reason he was doing this was because he sensed many gazes were focused here. He didn't want to expose some of his secrets by attacking.

As his voice rang out, the Seven Blood Eyes' array formation instantly rumbled and an invisible force enveloped Port 176 again. The expression of the black-clothed girl changed drastically as her third ball of life fire was instantly extinguished!

Her second ball of life fire was also forcefully extinguished!

Only a life fire was still burning. Being suppressed like this inflicted some backlash to the black-clothed girl and she spat out a mouthful of blood. However, the veins on her forehead were still bulging ferociously and the killing intent in her eyes was shocking.

She struggled crazily.

However, Xu Qing made his move at this moment. With the shadow covering the life lantern, his two life fires ignited and boosted his speed. He arrived in front of the young girl almost instantly and slapped her.

The right side of the young girl's face swelled up and she spat out a large mouthful of blood along with many teeth. Her body directly collided with a building at the side.

Xu Qing took a step forward. He immediately arrived in front of the young girl and stepped on her.

A light flashed from the pendant on the young girl's body and a protective barrier appeared, blocking Xu Qing's right foot.

As for the young girl, she borrowed the time to quickly crawl into the distance. Her expression was sinister and her eyes were filled with madness. She directly tore off the pendant with a ruthless expression.

"Foreign cultivators can't use any magic artifacts and magic treasures!"

Xu Qing calmly spoke and the array formation descended again.

The protective light on the young girl's body directly collapsed. Blood flowed out of her body and she let out an indignant mournful cry as she stared fixedly at Xu Qing.

"If you have the ability, fight me properly!"

"Idiot." Xu Qing directly arrived in front of the black-clothed girl. With another slap, the girl's body flew out again. Many of her teeth were shattered. The instant she landed on the ground, she took out a jade slip and crushed it. Immediately, the power of teleportation spread out.

"Foreign cultivators are forbidden from teleporting." Xu Qing calmly spoke.

The Seven Blood Eyes' array formation descended again, destroying all traces of teleportation. The black-clothed girl's eyes revealed indignance. Just as she was about to speak, Xu Qing had already arrived in front of her and slapped her again.

The black-clothed girl spat out more blood and her body went limp. However, her expression was still sinister and her anger was still intense. Even if she died, she wouldn't submit.

Xu Qing cast a meaningful glance at the young girl. Although his principle was to kill all existences that threatened his life, he wasn't a fool.

To do such a thing in front of so many people and attract great trouble and crisis for himself was not principle. It was stupidity.

Hence, he restrained his killing intent. He slapped the young girl again. With a boom, blood spurted out of the young girl again and the only ball of life fire in her body was extinguished. She directly fainted from the heavy injuries.

The degree of her injuries was about the same as those disciples who had fainted from her attacks earlier.

After doing this, Xu Qing stood on the spot and grabbed the young girl's hair. He then turned his head and calmly spoke.

"Magic sealing rings!"

Immediately, dozens of figures from the Homicide Department arrived behind him. Their gazes toward Xu Qing was filled with reverence. After they got close, they quickly took out bracelet-like items and pressed them on the young girl's arms.

The young girl immediately woke up. She let out a low shout and the magic rings on her arms instantly shattered.

The young girl laughed wildly.

"Xu Qing, I'll remember you. No one has ever dared to be so disrespectful to me. You're the first!" As soon as she finished speaking, Xu Qing expressionlessly walked over and slapped her again.

The girl's head hit the ground and she really fainted.

"Use ten rings."

Xu Qing calmly spoke.

This ring was specially designed by the Homicide Department to target foreign Foundation Building cultivators. Two of them could suppress one life fire, and ten of them were more than enough to seal the power of three fires.

Back then, the director of the Homicide Department had used this ring on a foreign criminal.

Very soon, ten rings were put on the unconscious black-clothed girl's body.

"Send her to the Black Division. Without my warrant, she can't be released!" Xu Qing's expression was calm. After his voice rang out, more disciples from the Homicide Department arrived in the surroundings and were about to carry the young girl away.

At that moment, the sound of air breaking rang out from the distant sky and a voice arrived.

"Junior Brother Xu Qing, can you make an exception for this matter!"

Xu Qing lifted his head. The tall figure of the second highness was rapidly visible in the sky. There were still some traces of her breaking through the restrictions on her body. Clearly, she had been imprisoned previously, so she couldn't stop the black-clothed girl's arrival.

"Greetings, second highness." Xu Qing cupped his fists and looked at Huang Yan not far away.

Huang Yan looked at the second highness and spoke in a low voice.

"Senior Sister, Xu Qing is helping me."

The second highness wanted to say something but hesitated. She looked at Huang Yan and then at the black-clothed girl who was being carried away. She hesitated.

"Junior Brother Xu Qing, if she dies, the ancestor will be in a difficult position." These words didn't contain any threat but were filled with misgivings and reminders.

"She violated the sect's rules but fortunately, she didn't kill anyone, so her crime isn't punishable by death. However, she still has to be imprisoned. This is the sect's rule."

Xu Qing said softly.

The second highness nodded.

"It's fine as long as she doesn't die. I'm also a little annoyed by her. Thank you for this, Junior Brother Xu Qing." With that, she looked at Huang Yan. Her gaze gradually softened as she walked over.

Seeing the two of them like this, Xu Qing retracted his gaze and stood on the spot, waiting silently.

As for the injured, they had already been taken care of. Very soon, Huang Yan cupped his fists and left. This place became quiet.

Xu Qing waited silently. This time, he had acted not only to help Huang Yan but also because the black-clothed girl had provoked him. In addition, he also wanted to see to what extent the so-called Sequence could protect him in the Seven Blood Eyes.

Not long later, a figure walked over from the sky. It was an old man wearing a blue Daoist robe. His Golden Core cultivation fluctuations were extremely strong. As he arrived, a pressure spread in all directions.

Xu Qing lowered his head and cupped his fists.

"Greetings, Elder."

Xu Qing didn't know who it was but in the Seven Blood Eyes, the person wearing such a Daoist robe and exuding such pressure was naturally one of the elders.

The old man stood in the air and sized up Xu Qing a few times. A hint of admiration appeared in his eyes as he spoke.

"Xu Qing, Old Master Sixth asked me to ask you something. How do you plan to deal with this matter?"

"Can I kill her?" Xu Qing asked.

"No, although that girl is bossy, her crime doesn't deserve death. Besides, her grandmother has a good personal relationship with the ancestor."

Xu Qing nodded.

"According to the sect's rules, she will be stripped of her cultivation base and be imprisoned in the Candle Bone Cave for three years."

The Sixth Peak's elder smiled when he heard this. He naturally saw Xu Qing's intentions and knew that the girl was the one who provoked this matter first. If Xu Qing wasn't in the Sequence, he wouldn't be so kind.

However, entering the sequence meant that he was the future and seed of their Seven Blood Eyes. Such a person couldn't be allowed to be humiliated casually, especially now that the ancestor was clearly very gratified by what they had done.

Also, as an Image Disciple, being provoked by outsiders in the sect could not be allowed.

"Do as you see fit, but forget about crippling her cultivation base."

With that, the Golden Core elder turned and left.

Xu Qing cupped his fists and sent him off respectfully. After the other party left, he walked toward his berth. At the same time, he was rapidly analyzing the pros and cons of what he did.

Other than attracting the hatred of the black-clothed girl and the force behind her, there was no other disadvantage.

He had instead benefited a lot. Putting aside Huang Yan, the most important thing was that he had discovered the value of the Sequence in the Seven Blood Eyes.

"From the looks of it, the Seven Blood Eyes' tolerance and kindness toward those in the Sequence are extremely high."

Xu Qing recalled his experience after entering the Seven Blood Eyes and fell into deep thought. He thought of what Zhang Yunshi, who had guided him on the Seventh Peak, had said.

Back then, the other party had said that the piedmont disciples were nurtured in a Gu-nurturing environment while the disciples on the mountain were allowed to grow freely.

From the looks of it, due to Zhang Yunshi's identity, he didn't know about the Sequence. Now, in Xu Qing's judgment, the Sequence was similar to the true core of the Seven Blood Eyes.

"As long as I don't do something like betraying the sect, I'm safe in the Seven Blood Eyes." Xu Qing pondered. At the same time, he understood the drawback of the Sequence. It was that his bond with the Seven Blood Eyes had become extremely deep.

This wasn't an emotional bond but a matter of status and the perception of the outsiders.

Outside Of Time

Chapter 284: Promotion Again (1)

Time flowed by and in the blink of an eye, seven days passed.

The black-clothed girl from Dongyou Island was imprisoned in the Black Division. Even though her cultivation base was sealed with ten magic sealing rings, she was still unconvinced and hurled all kinds of curses at Xu Qing. Unfortunately for her, sound couldn't be transmitted from the dungeon room she was in.

However, she was clearly energetic. Even though seven days had passed and the Seven Blood Eyes had not released her yet, she became even crazier.

After Xu Qing found out about this, he ordered for another ten rings to be added on her body. Under the huge sealing force, the black-clothed girl became even more crazy, but she didn't have much strength, so her daily cursing lessened.

Xu Qing didn't go take a look at her. He only checked the other party's recent condition in the reports and didn't bother with her.

As for when to release this girl, Xu Qing felt that there was no need to hurry. Moreover, the sect's attitude toward this matter was very interesting. Other than that day, they didn't ask anything.

It was as though they really gave him full control over this matter. This was the first time Xu Qing had felt this strange feeling in the Seven Blood Eyes.

"Is it because of the Sequence?" Xu Qing fell into deep thought. However, he knew his limits and naturally wouldn't be stupid enough to kill the black-clothed girl in the open.

He would wait till she was released and no one was paying attention.

Hence, he was also waiting for the sect's follow-up notice of this matter. Clearly, this matter couldn't be settled so easily. After all, the Seven Blood Eyes had the reason on their side and would demand an explanation for this to save their reputation.

Even in this wartime, this reputation was still extremely important.

Xu Qing felt that there was a high chance that this was the case. Not expressing their stance was actually tacit agreement.

During these seven days, as an Image Disciple, Xu Qing was dispatched twice to welcome visitors from other races. During this period of time as an Image Disciple, his reputation rose in another way.

Sometimes, some female members of the nonhuman races would even take the initiative to request to see Xu Qing. All the nonhuman female cultivators who had seen Xu Qing were stunned by his looks.

Although the races were different, as the former rulers of the Wanggu Continent, even though the human race had declined now, the understanding and aesthetic standards engraved in the bloodlines of the other nonhuman races had not dissipated yet.

Hence, the gifts Xu Qing received filled an entire storage bag.

This made Ding Xue and Gu Muqing very vigilant. At the same time, the impatience in Xu Qing's heart decreased by a lot. After all, the value of the gifts he got was quite high.

However, this good thing didn't continue for long. The heat caused by the nose piece of the Sea Corpse Race's Ancestral Corpse Statue gradually lessened and many of the visitors left.

There were only a few allies like the Starfish Race who hadn't left yet and were purchasing a lot of items in the main city. As for the young girl from the Starfish Race, she seemed to be very interested in Xu Qing and came to visit many times.

However, other than the gift she gave Xu Qing when they first met, she didn't give any other gifts in her subsequent visits. Instead, she would ask innocently, as though she was extremely curious about Xu Qing and wanted to understand him completely.

After Xu Qing dealt with it once, he directly rejected her subsequent visits.

Regarding the reassignment of Xu Qing and the captain, Xu Qing was promoted from the deputy director of the Homicide Department to the director because of his previous great contribution!

He controlled the entire Seventh Peak's Homicide Department.

On the captain's side, he should have been promoted to the deputy minister of the Homicide Ministry that was in charge of the entire Seven Blood Eyes. However, for some reason, he didn't go to the ministry, and instead, went to the Seventh Peak's Intelligence Department and became the director there.

There was a huge difference between the department and the ministry. There was a Homicide Department in each of the seven mountain peaks. Above them was the Seven Blood Eyes' Homicide Ministry.

"Only a fool would go to the ministry. How much better is the Intelligence Department? That's a place I've dreamed of. I'll know everything there. Regardless of whether it's planting spies outside, screening spies internally, or investigating information about nonhuman races, these are all my forte. It'll be more convenient for me to dig out some great opportunities!"

On his first day as the director of the Intelligence Department, the captain called out Zhang San and arrived at Xu Qing's place in high spirits. The three of them sat together and drank. When Zhang San saw that Xu Qing and the captain had both been promoted, he was happy but also a little bitter.

"The next time you guys go out to go crazy, you can consider calling me. Captain, what do you think? With me around, at least if you lose half of your body, there will be someone to carry you," Zhang San said faintly.

The captain took a bite of the apple and patted Zhang San's shoulder with a smile.

"Little San, don't be jealous. Brother still loves you!"

After saying that, the captain looked at Xu Qing and discovered that Xu Qing was sitting there distractedly, as though he was thinking about something.

"Fool, what are you doing?"

Xu Qing glanced at the captain before looking at the equally curious Zhang San.

"Erniu, I'm thinking about how to improve the poison so that it can pose a threat to the Golden Core."

Xu Qing had been thinking about this question during this period of time. As for the direction, it was the black bugs he had obtained.

Although he had used up most of the black bugs in the battle with the black-clothed girl, after Xu Qing collected the remaining ones, he felt that it was too weak to use them like that.

In fact, he even faintly felt that he hadn't completely unleashed the potential of these little bugs. After all... this was created by a Golden Core expert. There was no reason for their might to decrease to such an extent that they couldn't even instantly suppress a three fires cultivator.

Outside Of Time

Chapter 285: Promotion Again (2)

When Zhang San heard this, he took a deep breath. He felt that Xu Qing was different from before. He was actually thinking about how to deal with Golden Cores... When he thought of Xu Qing's poison, he instinctively moved back a little.

The captain also widened his eyes. He suddenly felt that Xu Qing's words were very cool and possessed the characteristic of being able to stand out without batting an eyelid. Hence, he silently remembered it. After that, he coughed and took out a medicinal pill, swallowing it warily.

"You'll have to slowly study this. Let me get down to business first. I am now the director of the Intelligence Department and Xu Qing is the director of the Homicide Department. These two departments didn't get along in the past, but we are one family now."

"I have a plan. Since these two departments are under our management, we have to build up some achievements. We have to rely on these two departments to control the entire Seventh Peak and enjoy a peak lord's authority to the fullest before the war ends!"

"This way, even after the old man and the others return after the battle, they won't be able to do anything to us for a while. The two of us will become cultivators with real power. This will make it easier for us to do big things in the future."

Xu Qing frowned slightly.

"Captain, I want to enter seclusion for a while and focus on studying this poison."

"You need money to study poison, right?" The captain looked at Xu Qing.

"I have enough for now." Xu Qing shook his head.

"You need someone to do the test for you, right? You have to find some people to test the poison, right?" The captain didn't give up. He spoke while eating the apple.

"I have enough for now." Xu Qing shook his head.

The captain was a little discouraged. He suddenly felt that Xu Qing wasn't easy to fool. It wasn't like when he first arrived at the sect, where he could fool him however he wanted. He just had to crook his finger and Xu Qing would have to work.

All kinds of thoughts rapidly ran through his mind. Just as he was thinking about how to pull Xu Qing in his plan, Xu Qing's eyes suddenly lit up. He thought of a key point in refining the little black bug and immediately stood up.

"Captain, Senior Brother Zhang San, I'll take my leave first. Let's meet again when we have time."

Xu Qing cupped his fists and headed straight for his magic ship. After entering the cabin, he immediately activated the protective barrier. After that, he sat down and took out a large number of medicinal herbs. He then took out the bottle containing the little black bugs and began to mix them according to the recipe he thought of.

Outside the magic ship, Zhang San and the captain looked at each other.

"Captain, should we leave this place? I feel that this place is a little unsafe..." Zhang San hesitated.

"What's there to be afraid of? I..." Just as the captain finished speaking, a rumbling sound suddenly rang out from Xu Qing's magic ship. A poisonous fog spread out from within. Fortunately, there was a protective barrier blocking it, so it didn't spread out.

The captain fell silent for a few breaths before standing up and laughing.

"Zhang San, let's go. It's been a long time since I went to your Transportation Department. Let's continue drinking at your place."

Zhang San immediately stood up and the two of them quickly left this place.

Not long after they left, rumbling sounds rang out from Xu Qing's cabin again.

Xu Qing was indeed studying the rearing of the little black bug. This was the only thing with the might of a Golden Core on him now. He originally planned to use it as a trump card but the incident with the black-clothed girl earlier had disappointed him.

A night passed. He had been trying for the entire night, using all kinds of herbs and poisons, trying to catalyze these little black bugs to their full potential.

However, they all failed. Only the flesh of the Golden Core octopus had some effect, causing the number of little black bugs to increase by quite a bit.

"However, if it can only be reared with the flesh and blood of a Golden Core cultivator, then these venomous bugs are worthless. It can't defeat a Golden Core cultivator but needs to feed on their flesh and blood. It's useless to me. I want to use it as a trump card to intimidate Golden Core cultivators. However, maybe... I haven't found the right method."

Xu Qing mumbled and took out a thick pharmacopeia from the side. This pharmacopeia was given to Xu Qing by Grandmaster Bai before he left.

Xu Qing had always treasured it and had checked it countless times. All the pages inside were about to tear from the repeated uses. Hence, he was very careful when perusing it.

This was a gift Grandmaster Bai had left for him. It also carried Xu Qing's gratitude to Grandmaster Bai.

It could be said that Grandmaster Bai was his true first master. He played an extremely critical role in the opening of his Dao of vegetation and the subsequent development of his poison Dao.

Without Grandmaster Bai, Xu Qing would know nothing about plants and vegetation, and the Dao of Poison wouldn't have become an important method for him.

"I wonder how Grandmaster Bai is." Xu Qing took a deep breath. After he reached the Foundation Building realm, he had inquired about Grandmaster Bai's whereabouts. However, the other party traveled everywhere and the time he returned to Purple Earth was very short every time.

Xu Qing retracted his thoughts and silently flipped open the medical book, searching for clues that could stir his thoughts.

"Grandmaster Bai once said that although the Dao of Insects and the Dao of Medicine seem different, their intrinsic quality is similar. They can complement each other..." Xu Qing fell silent. Finally, his gaze landed on the description of a medicinal herb in the book.

"Fourth Night Orchid?" Xu Qing revealed a look of contemplation. This was a medicinal herb that ferocious beasts liked and was useless to cultivators. If ferocious beasts who hadn't awakened their spirituality ate it, it could increase their intelligence. It was also one of the basic medicinal herbs for the Transformation Pill.

"I can give it a try!" Xu Qing stood up and walked out of the magic ship, heading to Port 176's medicinal shop. His arrival immediately attracted the attention of everyone in the shop. After the shopkeeper heard Xu Qing's request, he immediately prepared it for him.

Not long later, Xu Qing left with a storage bag. A hint of heartache flashed in his eyes.

"Why is this thing so expensive!"

This storage bag not only contained the fourth night orchid but also all kinds of medicinal herbs related to beast rearing that could be bought on the market, and there were also many poisonous grasses.

Some were cheap and some were extremely expensive.

However, Xu Qing didn't want to care about these at this moment. He felt that he had to have a method to threaten the Golden Core. Hence, after returning to the magic ship, he studied and tried again.

Just like that, another seven days passed.

In these seven days, everyone in the Seventh Peak of the Seven Blood Eyes was in a state of panic. After the new director of the Intelligence Department, Chen Erniu, took office, the first thing he did was announce that he wanted to capture moles.

With joint enforcement with the Patrol Department, every department was within the scope of investigation. Even Foundation Building cultivators were investigated.

For a moment, in the eyes of all the Seventh Peak's disciples, the captain was like a rabid dog. However, his status was too high, so the others could only lower their heads and allow themselves to be investigated.

As for Xu Qing, he bought countless medicinal herbs to test in these seven days. Finally, he found seven types of medicinal herbs that clearly stimulated the growth of the little black bugs.

However, this wasn't enough. Xu Qing could already tell that... if he wanted to truly rear these little black bugs and make them continue to grow, he still needed blood and flesh!

"However, with these medicinal herbs, I finally don't need the flesh and blood of Golden Core beings..."
A cold glint appeared in Xu Qing's eyes. On this dusk, he went to the underground prison of the Black Division!

Back then, when the captain asked him if he needed a poison tester, Xu Qing had said that he had enough. The poison testers for him were the prisoners of the Black Division.

Almost everyone who was imprisoned was a wanted criminal who had committed many evil deeds. Night Dove was among them. There were even many Foundation Building cultivators imprisoned in the prison. There were only a few humans among them, with most being nonhumans.

"It's a pity that ever since the Homicide Department was established, no Golden Core cultivators have been imprisoned. If only there is a chance in the future to capture a few alive."

A rather bold thought rose in Xu Qing's mind and he was very tempted.

Outside Of Time

Chapter 286: Killing the Goat to Scare the Girl

With this thought in mind, Xu Qing walked toward Port 176's Black Division.

It was late at night. Due to the madness of the Intelligence Department during this period of time, everyone was in a state of panic. This also affected the business of some brothels. After all, people weren't in the mood to have fun.

The Seven Blood Eyes' rules system caused there to be... quite a lot of moles.

The Gu nurturing of Qi Condensation disciples caused them to have no sense of belonging, and the sect didn't need it as well. Everything was about benefits.

In addition, Foundation Building cultivators were allowed to grow freely. They didn't feel any psychological burden selling some information they knew for some benefits.

Of course, there was a price to pay for selling the information.

However, Xu Qing didn't care about these. He walked in the darkness and passed by many remote places, not caring about the little mute who was following behind him.

This lasted until they arrived at the Black Division.

At the entrance of the Black Division, the two disciples guarding there revealed fanaticism in their eyes the moment they saw Xu Qing. They lowered their heads and knelt.

"Greetings, Director!"

To them, the name 'Xu Qing' was already a legend.

At the start, the other party was also a member of the Homicide Department. After that, he rose all the way to the Foundation Building realm in a year, formed a life fire in a few months, and became a two fires cultivator in less than two years. He even did earth-shattering things in the Sea Corpse Race.

Just some time ago, he had suppressed the little princess of Dongyou Island. At this moment, the other party was still locked up in the Black Division's prison. All of this made Xu Qing a target for reverence for countless disciples in the Homicide Department.

Xu Qing's expression was as calm as ever. He nodded and walked past. After stepping into the Black Division, he directly arrived at the prison.

The prison of the Black Division was built underground and only had one floor.

Regardless of whether it was Qi Condensation, Foundation Building, or special cultivators, they were all imprisoned on the first floor. There were hundreds of iron bars here and a large number of array formations and restrictions.

At the same time, the harsh environment caused the smell here to be extremely unpleasant. Regardless of whether it was the smell of dirt, feces, or urine, when mixed together, it was enough to make anyone feel nauseous.

Most of the prisoners were wanted nonhuman criminals. Among them, none had been captured by Xu Qing.

This was because Xu Qing only took the heads.

Xu Qing's arrival immediately attracted the attention of these nonhuman cultivators. All of them bared their teeth. Some were grinning cheekily, some directly spat out dirty phlegm, and some whistled and assumed vulgar postures when they saw Xu Qing.

They weren't afraid of death.

Being imprisoned here with no chance to see the light of day again, they had lost fear of death. Waves of strange cries rang out from these prisoners. Xu Qing even heard the voice of the black-clothed girl in the distance.

"Xu Qing, I curse you to die a horrible death. When I get out, I'll cut your stomach open and dig out your heart and eat it!!"

Xu Qing didn't bother with the various antics of these nonhuman criminals. He turned and calmly spoke to the little mute who was standing outside.

"No matter what sounds come from inside later, don't disturb me."

The little mute immediately nodded. The other members of the Homicide Department outside also had solemn expressions.

Xu Qing didn't say anything else and closed the prison door.

As the gate closed, the clamor in the prison became even more intense.

"This is a human with a woman's appearance and a man's body? Haha, I like to play with such things. Just looking at him makes me have the urge."

"Come, come, come. Human brat, scratch my b*lls."

"Foundation Building is nothing. Kill me if you dare!"

"Senior, don't listen to them. Senior, save me. I know a huge secret."

At the same time, in the cage where the black-clothed girl was, she suddenly got up and grabbed the iron railing. No matter how her hands emitted the sizzling sound of being burned by the array formation, she didn't care.

Her eyes were filled with madness as she stared fixedly at Xu Qing in the distance and laughed sinisterly.

"Xu Qing, I cursed you 2,737,856 times!"

Xu Qing calmly swept his gaze across the surrounding cages. Finally, his gaze landed on a goat-headed cultivator who was wagging its hips at him.

This goat-headed cultivator was a member of the Night Dove and was a mutated beast with its entire body covered in black fur. He had Foundation Building cultivation base.

His cultivation base had been sealed, but his vitality was very tenacious. Noticing that Xu Qing was looking at him, Goat Head licked its lips.

"Me? Come, come, come. Choose me, choose me. Back then, I ate countless humans. I want to have a taste of a beauty like you, haha."

Xu Qing nodded and grabbed at the air. Immediately, the gate of the cage where Goat Head was located opened. A huge force swept up Goat Head and brought it straight to Xu Qing.

Finally, it was held firmly in the air. Goat Head laughed loudly with madness in its eyes. Just as it was about to speak, Xu Qing waved his hand and a cloud of medicinal powder spread out, enveloping the surroundings of Goat Head and rapidly merging into its body.

"Poison? This is nothing. I..."

Goat Head had not even finished speaking when his body started trembling but his face was still sinister.

"How comfortable!"

Xu Qing ignored it and observed carefully. When Goat Head trembled even more intensely and its seven orifices began to bleed, Xu Qing took out the little black bug's bottle and opened it to spread out a portion.

Immediately, these little black bugs entered Goat Head's body.

This pain caused the eyes of Goat Head to turn red. However, the madness on its face was still there. However, upon closer inspection, one could see deep horror hidden in the depths of its eyes.

At the next instant, its body visibly withered a little. The black bugs that had entered it flew out and were being observed by Xu Qing. As for Goat Head, it landed on the ground. Its entire body was trembling but the madness on its face was even more intense.

"That's it?"

Xu Qing turned a deaf ear and observed the little black bugs. He discovered that their auras seemed to be a little denser but only a little.

This made Xu Qing a little puzzled. According to his previous research, when the seven types of medicinal herbs were fused into the live flesh and blood, they should be able to make his little black bugs grow stronger. However, the increase now didn't meet his expectations.

"I want to see where it went wrong."

Xu Qing mumbled. He grabbed the head of Goat Head. Just as Goat Head was about to mock him, Xu Qing expressionlessly took out a dagger and slit its stomach. He then started rummaging through its organs.

A mournful cry rang out before quickly transforming into terrified screams and wails that spread in the whole prison. However, the screams quickly weakened.

As for the various voices in the surrounding cages, they stopped abruptly. Many wary gazes landed on Xu Qing as they watched him calmly studying.

A moment later, Xu Qing, who had dissected Ghost Head alive, fell into deep thought. He grabbed at the air again. The middle-aged cultivator who had spat out thick phlegm at him was grabbed.

This was a merfolk.

Its eyes revealed horror and its breathing was hurried. Just as it was about to speak, Xu Qing sprinkled medicinal powder and released the little black bugs again.

A moment later, screams rang out and the same scene appeared. Xu Qing frowned and opened the merfolk's body to inspect it.

Time slowly passed. All the nonhuman cultivators in the prison had stopped making noises. As their breathing hastened, varying degrees of horror appeared in their eyes.

They might not be afraid of death, but such an action of being dissected alive and researched was something they had never thought of. Moreover, seeing the outcome of others with their own eyes increased their fear even more.

This fear increased even more when they watched Xu Qing. He was completely immersed in his research. He would ponder, then grab some criminals and cut them up. Blood of various colors mixed together on the ground and it was pooling up fast.

In the end, some cultivators broke down mentally and hid in the corners. Their gazes toward Xu Qing were filled with incomparable fear and horror.

Even the black-clothed girl stopped cursing after Xu Qing dissected the 34th criminal. Her body trembled slightly and a trace of horror appeared in her eyes.

The night passed.

Xu Qing left early in the morning.

He had gained a lot that night and there were already more ideas in his mind. After he left, the disciples of the Homicide Department walked into the prison and their faces turned pale.

This place had really become a killing ground.

However, after they looked at each other, they didn't clean up.

This was because... these nonhuman criminals weren't worthy of their sympathy. They had killed many innocent people. Raping and plundering were common, and some of them even reared humans for meat.

The reason why they were kept alive was to use them as cannon fodders when needed.

After leaving the Homicide Department, Xu Qing immediately went to the medicinal shop and bought more herbs and poisonous grass. He then returned to the magic ship to continue his research. After midnight, he headed to the prison again.

This time around, the moment he walked in, there were no more clamoring or all kinds of disgusting actions. All the criminals instantly trembled and intense fear appeared in their eyes as they looked at Xu Qing who was walking over like an Asura.

Xu Qing's expression was calm. As he passed by many cages, his gaze finally landed on the cage beside the black-clothed girl. There was a three-eyed nonhuman cultivator with a scar on his neck.

Xu Qing looked at it in surprise. It was vaguely familiar and he recalled that it was one of the Night Dove members. However, he couldn't remember if he had cut the other party before. Amidst the nonhuman cultivator's screams, he grabbed it and scattered medicinal powder before releasing the little black bugs.

This night was the same as yesterday.

Time slowly passed and very soon, another three days passed.

Among the disciples of the Black Division, rumors of Xu Qing's terror began to circulate. As for the criminals in the prison, all of them had died, leaving only the black-clothed girl. The gaze she used to look at Xu Qing contained even more fear.

"Get the Yellow Division to send the prisoners here." Xu Qing's instructions were quickly carried out. Just like that, the scene continued to be replayed in the Black Division's dungeon.

All the nonhuman prisoners who were imprisoned started off with deranged mockery, then horror, and finally trembling in despair.

Xu Qing's research on the little black bugs became increasingly thorough. He even added corpse poison, finally causing the number and the threat of those little black bugs to increase greatly.

Often, when a wanted criminal from the nonhuman races was invaded by the little bugs, they would turn into bones in the span of a few breaths and their flesh and blood would be completely devoured.

However, Xu Qing was still not satisfied.

"It's very easy to block and guard against the devouring outside. It should be better if they were hidden like poison." Xu Qing informed the Homicide Department to bring the criminals detained by the Earth Division.

The one who suffered the greatest blow was the black-clothed girl.

Before she met Xu Qing, she didn't know what it felt like to be afraid. However, over these few days, she had seen Xu Qing's various actions. That serious expression and coldness as he searched and studied without any emotions shook her mind greatly.

When the prisoners from the Earth Division were brought over, the black-clothed girl watched as Xu Qing waved his hand and a large amount of black fog appeared around his body. Gradually, her body trembled and a rare peculiarity appeared in the depths of the fear in her eyes.

After staring at the side of Xu Qing's face, she bit her finger and stretched it out to Xu Qing. Her expression seemed to ask Xu Qing if he wanted to eat it.

Seeing that Xu Qing wasn't paying attention to her, she took her trembling hand back and placed it in her mouth before starting to suck her blood.

After a long time, she spoke with a trembling voice.

"Brother Xu Qing... Can you let me help?"

Outside Of Time

Chapter 287: Deep Grace Stays in the Dream

Xu Qing didn't bother with her.

The little black bugs hadn't met his requirements yet. He was a little dissatisfied with this method of biting from the outside.

"There are two directions to go. One is to make them bigger and the other is smaller..."

Xu Qing chose small.

Only then could they kill silently without being detected. Xu Qing adjusted the direction of his research and continued to refine and explore.

This feeling of learning and searching for answers made him feel very comfortable.

Other than corpse poison, he also added the poisons he had refined in the past two years. These poisons were ordinary now but Xu Qing wanted the black bugs to gain more resistance to poison by devouring them.

"Once I succeed in refining the poison this time, it will be equivalent to refining my true first poison. Moreover, it's an active poison."

Xu Qing felt that compared to the poisons he had refined previously, the one he refined now could be considered quite good.

Other than that, he also spent his spirit stones like water during this period, causing his heart to ache endlessly.

He had bought a lot of different types of medicinal herbs. He even spared no expense to buy some extremely expensive medicinal herbs to experiment.

In the end, he mostly chose poisonous grasses. As he continued to feed the little black bugs, he finally found medicinal herbs that made the little black bugs smaller during the repeated poison testing.

This method wasn't perfect. He needed to adjust the dosage and test it. He also needed the poison testers to cooperate with him.

However, all the prisoners of the Homicide Department had died. Xu Qing felt that the prisoners of the Heaven Division shouldn't be able to hold on for long as well.

This made Xu Qing a little annoyed as he felt that he was in a crucial moment of his research.

"Should I go out to sea..."

Xu Qing fell silent for a moment but gave up on this thought. He took out the voice transmission jade slip and issued a mission to the entire Homicide Department.

Very soon, the disciples of the Seventh Peak's Homicide Department rushed out crazily, setting off an unprecedented trend of arrests in the Seventh Peak's port area.

All the wanted criminals, as long as they were still in the port area, felt their hearts skip a beat. As wanted criminals were captured wildly, the public security in the entire port area became extremely good.

At the same time, seeing that Xu Qing was doing well, the captain wasn't to be outdone. The intelligence department's operations were carried out frequently and spies were caught every day.

The captain didn't deal with the small fishes too seriously after recording the punishment. His focus was on the big fishes. Just like that, the atmosphere in the entire port area became positive.

Xu Qing and the captain's reputation became even greater in the sect.

However, the reputation of the captain was mostly from the term 'mad dog'. As for Xu Qing... he was called a demon!

The news that he had used all the prisoners in the Homicide Department to test poison had already spread. To a certain extent, in terms of reputation, Xu Qing was even more terrifying than the captain.

Even so, Xu Qing's poison testing was still not over. Hence, he targeted the prisons of the Homicide Departments on the other six mountain peaks. However, he was rejected after negotiation.

Only the First Peak's Homicide Department sent some imprisoned nonhuman cultivators over. As such, Xu Qing simply arranged for his subordinates to head to the other districts to capture wanted criminals.

Crossing districts to arrest was a taboo, but Xu Qing couldn't care less. When the captain saw Xu Qing like this, he also began to cross districts.

The Intelligence Department and Homicide Department of the other six peaks were also anxious, so they quickly launched similar operations in the other districts. The entire Seven Blood Eyes was filled with an intense competitive atmosphere.

Another half a month passed. When the Seven Blood Eyes' army stepped into the Sea Corpse Race's territory and started a decisive battle with the Sea Corpse Race, the operations of the Intelligence and Homicide Departments of the Seven Blood Eyes finally came to an end.

The main reason was that Xu Qing felt that he had already studied the little black bugs to an extremely deep level and he had even fed them black pills.

Their overall number had also increased from half a bottle to five bottles.

Each bottle contained countless small black bugs and looked like liquid. These black bugs were smaller than half the size of the previous version Xu Qing had obtained back then.

In fact, if only one was released, it would be impossible to see it with the naked eye. However, it was difficult to change their color. They were still black, so once there were too many of them, they would look like black fog.

The most important thing was their lethality. After the test, Xu Qing discovered that once these little black bugs infiltrated someone's body, they would instantly reproduce and start devouring the flesh and blood. During this process, they would also emit a vast amount of anomalous substances and poison.

Moreover, they were extremely difficult to remove. Once they entered the body, they would seep deep into the body like bone marrow.

If he had the current black bugs when he fought with the black-clothed girl before, Xu Qing felt that the black-clothed girl would probably die in a few breaths of time.

With such might, Xu Qing felt that they should be able to barely meet his requirements and threaten the Golden Core.

However, he felt it a pity that he didn't have a Golden Core poison tester by his side. However, he felt that there was a high chance that they would be of some use against Golden Cores.

"Moreover, these little black bugs of mine can continue to grow." Xu Qing was very satisfied with this point. It was also the result of his constant research and purchase of medicinal herbs during this period of time.

"I hope there won't be a day when I really have to test them on a Golden Core." A cold glint appeared in Xu Qing's eyes. If such a thing happened, it meant that he would have to risk his life.

Xu Qing dripped his blood into these five bottles of small black bugs. This was his way of controlling these countless small black bugs.

The little black bugs poisoned the enemy, while he poisoned the little black bugs!

These little black bugs had to absorb a drop of his blood every once in a while. Otherwise, they would die. The instinct of living creatures caused these little black bugs to protect Xu Qing even though they didn't have any intelligence.

Because they would only survive if Xu Qing was alive.

Other than that, these little black bugs also needed to eat a large number of medicinal herbs and poisonous grass every day. This was also a method of raising them and the expenditure was extremely high. Xu Qing had felt that he was very rich previously, but now he realized he was still poor.

However, he had another additional gain, and that was the black-clothed girl.

The other party was still imprisoned in the Black Division but she no longer cursed. She sat in her cell quietly and occasionally, when new prisoners came and Xu Qing went over to test the poison, she would stare at him. The peculiarity in her eyes grew stronger and stronger.

She had mentioned many times that she wanted to help, and from her expression, Xu Qing could tell that she was saying it sincerely.

This made Xu Qing feel a little strange. At the same time, the large decrease in spirit stones made him a little nervous. As for his profits from the port, it would still take some time. After all, the constructions and all the works in the port expended a large number of spirit stones.

As such, Xu Qing thought of the magic artifacts that the Diamond Sect's ancestor had absorbed and turned into fake magic artifacts. He wondered if he should find a black market to sell them.

While Xu Qing was weighing this matter, a red jade slip was teleported from the battlefield to the Seventh Peak's Intelligence Department!

The red jade slip represented an extremely important matter!

Only the Peak Lords could send it out. No matter how far the battlefield was, these red slips would immediately reach the designated location in the sect.

So far, the red jade slips had only been issued three times in this wartime. Every time, it concerned a huge strategic opportunity that required the cooperation of the sect.

However, this time... it had nothing to do with war. It was Old Master Seventh who sent it.

After the captain received it, he swept his divine sense over and his expression changed drastically. After a long time, he placed the slip in his hand to the side. He then stood up and wanted to look for Xu Qing.

However, he hesitated. In the end, he let out a long sigh and still headed straight for Xu Qing's magic ship.

When the captain found Xu Qing, Xu Qing was organizing those magic artifacts. He had decided to sell these magic artifacts.

Xu Qing originally didn't think much of the captain's sudden visit, but he stopped when he saw the solemn expression on the captain's face.

"Captain?"

"Xu Qing." The captain hesitated for a moment. He looked at Xu Qing and hesitated to speak.

Xu Qing narrowed his eyes and stared at the captain. He faintly felt that something was amiss.

"Xu Qing, the old man has arranged a mission for me." After a few breaths of silence, determination appeared in the captain's eyes as he spoke in a low voice.

"This mission requires me to leave the Seven Blood Eyes and make a trip to Purple Earth. It's very urgent. The old man can't leave the battlefield; otherwise, he would have gone himself. The old man also asked me to ask you if you wanted to do this mission yourself?"

Xu Qing's expression was gloomy. He naturally knew who the old man the captain was talking about was.

"Captain, there's no need to be so secretive. What's the matter?"

The captain cast a deep glance at Xu Qing and handed the red jade slip to him.

Xu Qing took it. After his magic power surged in, a piece of information appeared in his mind.

"My close friend, Grandmaster Bai, was assassinated in Purple Earth this morning..."

When Xu Qing read this, he felt like a lightning bolt had struck him. His body became a little unsteady and he took a few steps back.

His face turned pale before color appeared again. The veins on his forehead bulged and the hand that was holding the jade slip trembled slightly.

He seemed to be trying his best to control himself as he tried to calm his hurried breathing.

A deep sense of unreality hit his mind and he closed his eyes.

In the pitch-black world in front of him, a tent seemed to have appeared. An aged and hoarse voice spread with dignity.

"Kid, you answer!"

"Kid, from now on, you don't have to stand outside or take those messy medicinal herbs. From tomorrow onwards, you can enter the tent to listen to the lesson."

"Know that the world is the guest house of all living beings. Time is a passerby from ancient times until now. As long as we don't die, we will meet again. I hope that the day I see you again will be the day you become a talent."

In the pitch-black world, this tent shattered and turned into ashes, disappearing from Xu Qing's sight. Only the last sentence still echoed in his ears, becoming eternal.

"As long as we don't die, we'll meet again eventually." Xu Qing mumbled hoarsely and slowly opened his eyes.

Grandmaster Bai was the first teacher who had truly changed his life.

[Outside Of Time](#)

Chapter 288: Pursuing the Culprit to Purple Earth

It was noon now. The sky should be bright but Xu Qing felt that the world wasn't that bright anymore.

Port 176 was clearly bustling with activity but in Xu Qing's perception, all sounds seemed to have disappeared.

That intense surreal feeling made him feel that everything was like a joke. The crowd walking past in the distance, the birds flying in the sky, the sounds of boats coming from the sea. Everything seemed to be isolated from his perception.

It was as though in his perception, the world had been divided into two layers. The first layer was the entire world and everyone. As for the other layer... there was only him.

It was too sudden.

Very few people could accept such sudden news immediately, and very few people could react instantly. Xu Qing staggered and grabbed the railing of the magic ship tightly.

The sea breeze blew over, blowing his black hair up, but it couldn't blow away the stifling sensation that was rapidly forming in his chest. He wanted to roar and scream, but he couldn't.

Xu Qing attached great importance to gratitude.

"Meet again eventually?..." Xu Qing mumbled.

He recalled the past when he was searching for the heavenfate flower in the scavenger campsite. He recalled Grandmaster Bai's deep gaze in the tent, and the scene of him holding other plants and asking guiltily.

Finally, the image of Grandmaster Bai sitting on the departing carriage and smiling at him appeared in his mind.

Now, everything was gone.

Captain Lei gave Xu Qing the feeling of family.

Grandmaster Bai gave Xu Qing a debt of gratitude as heavy as a mountain.

These two old men could be said to have pulled back the youth who had walked out of the city that was like purgatory under the blood rain and corpses when the god's fragmented face opened its eyes.

However, the world was heartless and cruel.

Life was worthless in this world.

After Xu Qing entered the Seven Blood Eyes, what he experienced was no longer as desolate as the scavenger campsite. Instead, the cruelty was displayed in another way.

Regardless of whether it was selling children for food or cruel torture, it was a constant occurrence in this world.

Killing intent continuously erupted in Xu Qing's heart. It was as though a sharp blade had appeared in his body and was crazily emitting monstrous killing intent, wanting to break through his body and slash the world.

Xu Qing's body trembled.

After a long time, Xu Qing took a deep breath and looked at the captain who had a worried expression on his face. His voice came out hoarsely.

"I'm fine."

As Xu Qing spoke, he forced himself to calm down as he checked the red slip again.

Old Master Seventh clearly possessed a wide range of connections and abilities. Hence, not only did his jade slip inform him of Grandmaster Bai's death, but it also contained clues from Purple Earth and information about the murderer.

As for the true reason for the murder, no one knew yet. However, the jade slip mentioned that after Grandmaster Bai was assassinated, nothing was missing from his possessions or his residence, other than the second volume of a pill formula called the Lunar Chosen Transformation Pill.

This was a pill formula that had been obtained from a wish box many years ago. It came from the previous era and was recorded on an unknown beast skin. The pill described in it was utterly heartless and extremely vicious.

The main ingredient for the Lunar Chosen Transformation Pill was heaven's chosen. With three of them as one ingredient, one needed to refine six ingredients at the same time to form a blood pill.

Swallowing this could allow the mortal to defy the heavens and transform into a heaven's chosen.

Grandmaster Bai obtained the second volume in a fortuitous encounter and felt that this pill was too vicious. He originally wanted to destroy it but because it still had a certain value in terms of pill knowledge, he kept it. Not many outsiders knew about it.

As for the murderer's exact identity, Purple Earth was also investigating. Old Master Seventh couldn't know more details but with his connections in Purple Earth, he still found some clues.

The murderer wasn't a human but a rare race of bizarre entities in the Forbidden Sea called the Bizarre Fiend Race.

This race was known as the undying race. It wasn't that they couldn't die but their strange abilities made it almost impossible for outsiders to capture and kill them completely. This was because every time they died, they would immediately revive in the creature they had marked before.

Although this revival consumed some energy, it wasn't much.

This caused a lot of trouble for Purple Earth in their investigation. In addition... the situation in Purple Earth was complicated. The various families were fighting openly and covertly over benefits. When Grandmaster Bai was alive, he was extremely valued and countless people benefited from him.

However, he wasn't a cultivator after all. He was just a mortal, an old man in his twilight years.

No matter how great a mortal's contributions were, in the eyes of cultivators, especially those stubborn people in power in Purple Earth, they were inferior.

They were just tools.

Hence, after Grandmaster Bai died, although Purple Earth was enraged and investigated, they clearly didn't put too much effort. Even those who had received Grandmaster Bai's kindness didn't make a move.

The relationships are gone after the people leave, especially in this cruel chaotic world.

However, they still blocked all teleportation from Purple Earth to the outside world. They also notified the Litu Sect, the Truth Sect, and the Seven Blood Eyes to seal the teleportation as well.

After doing all this, Purple Earth's focus was almost all on Grandmaster Bai's alchemy inheritance. Even the Bai family showed ambiguity in this matter. A portion of them wanted revenge, while another portion began to divide the spoils.

This was Purple Earth.

It was also the reason why Purple Earth, who was clearly a true native of the Nanhuang Continent, could only become one of the forces now. Their stubbornness and isolated nature were deeply rooted.

That was why Old Master Seventh sent the red jade slip. He couldn't rush back himself and handed this matter to the captain. This was because in the entire Nanhuang Continent, the only one who understood the Forbidden Sea the most was the Seventh Peak of the Seven Blood Eyes.

They were much more proficient at searching and tracking the nonhuman races on the Forbidden Sea.

"Usually, it's impossible for there to be too many murderers in such an assassination. Coupled with the characteristics of the Bizarre Fiend Race, there's a high chance that there's only one culprit. Moreover, his cultivation shouldn't be at the Golden Core Realm."

"This is because Purple Earth's array formation suppresses and restricts foreign Golden Cores extremely severely. If the nonhuman Golden Cores go over, the possibility of them being exposed will far exceed that of Foundation Building cultivators who aren't much of a concern."

"Therefore, Purple Earth has made a similar request to the Seven Blood Eyes; there is no need to investigate the Golden Cores. If I were to go, I would search for anomalous substances that contain the aura of the Forbidden Sea and combine them with some special magic artifacts to screen them. This process might take some time. Also, I'm not sure how long Purple Earth's lockdown will last."

"After all... there are many families in Purple Earth. The Bai family is only one of them."

The captain looked at Xu Qing and spoke softly.

"I'll go." Xu Qing lifted his head and calmly spoke.

There were no emotions in this sentence, but the captain could sense that it contained a storm that was about to erupt!

"Xu Qing, I can open a hidden teleportation gate for you to return later. After you find the murderer, you can reach there and teleport back. The main point of catching the murderer is..."

"The main point is to find the mastermind." Xu Qing soared into the air and waved his right hand. As the sea rumbled, his magic ship shone and was put away by Xu Qing. He immediately headed straight for the Seven Blood Eyes' teleportation array.

Although everything was sealed, it was still possible to carry out a one-directional teleportation with the jade slip.

At that moment, killing intent and anxiety coexisted in Xu Qing's heart. They continued to fuse together, forming an even deeper pressure in his chest, causing him to speed up.

The whistling sound caused by his speed eruption caused the hearts of everyone in the Seven Blood Eyes' main city to tremble.

At the next instant, Xu Qing's figure appeared at the location of the Seven Blood Eyes' teleportation array. The moment he landed, he was already standing in the teleportation array.

"Purple Earth's capital city!" Xu Qing was expressionless as he spoke in a low voice.

The disciple in charge of the teleportation recognized Xu Qing's identity and immediately began to adjust the array. Three breaths later, as the teleportation array shone, Xu Qing's figure instantly disappeared.

The teleportation fluctuations spread in all directions. As Xu Qing disappeared, the captain also sped over.

Standing outside the teleportation array, he looked into the distance and let out a long sigh.

Regarding the matter between Xu Qing and Grandmaster Bai, he had read it in the dossier after he became the director of the Intelligence Department. He also knew that the old man had played a huge role in this.

It was the old man who recommended Xu Qing, and Grandmaster Bai had also finally acknowledged Xu Qing.

Hence, the captain knew that it wasn't good for him to participate in this matter.

This was because he felt that Xu Qing didn't want others to participate either.

"Back then... I felt the same thing. At that time, I only wanted to be alone." Memories appeared in the captain's eyes and a hint of sadness seemed to rise in the depths of his heart. However, it was suppressed the next instant.

He looked around and smiled.

"Everyone, the Intelligence Department has requisitioned this place."

As his voice rang out, the Seven Blood Eyes' teleportation array quickly became empty and was controlled by the disciples of the Intelligence Department. After that, the captain took a deep breath and looked at the sky.

"With my status as the third rank in the Sequence of the Seventh Peak and the position of the director of the Seventh Peak's Intelligence Department, I apply for the sect's array formation to close all the teleportation arrays of the Seven Blood Eyes and seal the ports."

"Make all the boats and ships unable to leave or enter the harbor."

As the captain's voice rang out, the entire Seven Blood Eyes' array formation rumbled. Very soon, a divine sense came from the Sixth Peak.

The captain cupped his fists and bowed to the Sixth Peak.

"Sixth Martial Uncle, I have some evidence and guesses. I might be able to find out about Senior Brother Chen's murder back then. Please permit me to seal the sect!"

The Sixth Peak suddenly erupted with monstrous might, causing the sky to change color and the wind and clouds to surge. A long time later, a low voice rang out.

"Permitted!"

The captain lowered his head and bowed deeply, muttering inwardly.

"Little Qing, this is all I can do for you. I hope you can successfully investigate this matter. This matter... gives me the feeling that it's not simple."

"Lunar Chosen Refinement Pill?"

"In the past few years, there have been many heaven's chosen who disappeared on the sea..."

The captain narrowed his eyes, his gaze deep.

Outside Of Time

Chapter 289: Drinking Wine and Reading Scripture in Front of the Grave

It was only late autumn in the Seven Blood Eyes, but it was already winter in Purple Earth.

The wind and snow drifted down, covering this ancient city that had existed for tens of thousands of years.

From afar, the dark red palaces and buildings seemed to be embedded in the boundless snow.

The entire land was covered in layers of snow and there weren't many pedestrians on the streets. All of them were wearing thick clothes but they couldn't sweep away the snowflakes that continued to fall, causing everyone to get white hair.

The falling snow and the numb expressions of the pedestrians fused into the environment, gradually creating an atmosphere of decline and oppression.

The tiled roofs of all the buildings in the city were like lonely islands in a sea of snow.

This place was Purple Earth.

This place was also the former imperial capital of the Nanhuang Continent.

Ten thousand years ago, there was a kingdom in the Nanhuang Continent called the Purple Green Kingdom. It had once unified the Nanhuang Continent and used the Flame Phoenix as its symbol. However, even it was unable to survive in this cruel chaotic world.

It collapsed due to internal strife and was buried in history.

As for the royal family back then and the wealth of their inheritance, they were divided up by those rebelling factions back then. It was the same for their bloodlines.

After the rebels divided up everything, they became orthodox. They formed eight large families and occupied Purple Earth. They also worshiped the totem of the Flame Phoenix as their god.

The size of the entire Purple Earth imperial city was about the size of three Seven Blood Eyes' main city and was divided into eight areas.

They were the territories of the eight great families.

In each area, there was a building similar to a palace. They were the ancestral lands of these eight families.

Some of the family's imperial palaces were surrounded by jade-green water filled with duckweed. There were lifelike dragons and phoenixes carved on the eaves of the palace.

Some imperial palaces had golden glazed tiles that shone dazzlingly under the winter sun. From afar, the double-eaved palace looked dazzling.

Compared to the Seven Blood Eyes, it was a completely different style.

Purple Earth was more like a rigid and stubborn old man who wore luxurious clothes. Everything was about rules, bloodline, and family traditions.

This was their way of survival in this chaotic world. It was completely different from the Seven Blood Eyes that only prioritized benefits, and it was not easy to tell which was better.

As a branch of the Seven Sects Alliance, the Seven Blood Eyes were inferior to Purple Earth at the start. As time passed, they gradually reached the same level.

Now, with Ancestor Xue Lianzi's breakthrough, they surpassed Purple Earth in one go and even had the courage to start a war with the nonhuman races.

However, Purple Earth was different.

They liked to close themselves off and didn't like others disturbing them. In fact, while they revered the fragmented face in the sky, they also looked down on all the forces in the outside world. They didn't even fancy the Wanggu Continent.

They felt that their bloodline was the most noble and never thought that they were frogs at the bottom of a well.

Therefore, if the people who lived here didn't have the bloodline that had been passed down, they wouldn't have a future. Naturally, they wouldn't have any energy and vitality. Servility slowly seeped into their souls and continued on for generations.

Grandmaster Bai was one of the few ambitious people in Purple Earth in the past countless years.

He was also the first person to break the traditional concept of the family and seek to develop together with the human alliance in the outside world.

His thoughts contradicted Purple Earth's, and he paid a price for it, becoming a mortal.

However, he didn't give up. With his incomparable talent in the Dao of plants and vegetation, he forcibly walked another path in a limited period of time.

Moreover, he developed a large number of pill formulas. In terms of the Dao of plants and vegetation, he, who was a mortal, had surpassed cultivators.

He could even be considered the number one alchemist in the Nanhuang Continent.

Even the Nascent Soul Peak Lord of the Second Peak of the Seven Blood Eyes admired Grandmaster Bai very much. Even someone like Old Master Seventh called him Grandmaster.

All of this showed that Grandmaster Bai's attainments in alchemy had already reached the peak.

However, even so, he was still locked up by layers of rules in Purple Earth. There were many things he was powerless to do. Everything was because of his bloodline.

Grandmaster Bai wasn't a direct descendant of the Bai family. He came from a collateral branch.

At that moment, the blizzard grew even heavier.

As the snowflakes drifted, more than ten people stood silently in the public cemetery in the city area where the Bai family was located. In front of them was a crystal coffin. Grandmaster Bai's corpse lay inside and the wound between his brows had already been covered.

Although his body was enhanced by magic power and sealed within a crystal coffin, upon closer inspection, one could still see that Grandmaster Bai's corpse was rotting and turning black.

This was a sign of being poisoned. This poison was very domineering and could speed up rotting.

Hence, the corpse couldn't be kept for too long and had to be buried soon.

The thinness of his bloodline caused Grandmaster Bai to not have the qualifications to enter the family's imperial mausoleum after his death. Grandmaster Bai also disdained this when he was alive. Many years ago, he had given the instructions to bury him in the public mausoleum after his death.

Most of the people present were standing silently, including Bai Yundong.

The people who were present were either Grandmaster Bai's juniors or people who were close to him. There weren't many of them, or maybe, one did not need to have many friends in their life. Three to five close friends were enough.

As the coffin was buried, the oppressive atmosphere around everyone in front of the grave became even more solemn. It was only when a young girl couldn't control herself and cried that the oppression was broken.

The one crying was Ting Yu.

Two years had passed and she had already grown up. She was in her prime time and it should have been as carefree as ever. However, with Grandmaster Bai's death, her sky collapsed.

She knelt in front of the grave and tears flowed down her face.

Beside her stood an 18 or 19-year-old youth. This youth had a tall and straight figure and an imposing appearance. His robe was extremely luxurious and the jade pendant on his waist emitted the light of a magic artifact.

He was Chen Feiyuan.

He was the eldest grandson of this generation of the Chen family. In reality, he was the one who pushed for the teleportation blockade after Grandmaster Bai's death.

He clenched his fists tightly and his breathing was hurried. The killing intent in his eyes was extremely clear and intense.

Amidst their sorrow and anger, they didn't notice that in an alley some distance away from this mausoleum, there was a middle-aged man looking at this place quietly.

The middle-aged man wore a thick hemp robe and looked ordinary. His face was a little sallow but his eyes revealed endless sorrow. His body was trembling slightly at this moment. His right hand grabbed the wall at the side so hard that the bricks shattered.

After a long time, the sky gradually darkened. As the sun gradually set and dusk was about to disperse, everyone in front of Grandmaster Bai's grave silently left.

The last to leave were Tingyu, Chen Feiyuan, and Chen Feiyuan's followers.

The middle-aged man silently walked forward. He didn't look at the people who had left and moved closer to this public cemetery. On the way, he passed by Chen Feiyuan and Tingyu.

Chen Feiyuan supported Tingyu, who was still crying from extreme grief, and also noticed Xu Qing. However, in his sorrow, he didn't pay much attention. This cemetery was very large and many people came to mourn every day.

This also made him even more indignant. His master was buried here, but he was helpless.

"Do you think he will come..." Tingyu wiped her tears and asked weakly.

"Him? Hmph, if he was coming, he would have arrived long ago. If he's not here yet, it just means he is an ingrate like the others!" Chen Feiyuan didn't need to think to know who Tingyu was talking about. He gritted his teeth and spoke.

Tingyu fell silent.

The middle-aged man silently walked past them until everyone behind him had left. He then arrived in front of Grandmaster Bai's grave and looked at the tombstone with reddened eyes.

"Teacher..." The middle-aged man mumbled. His voice was hoarse as he knelt down toward the tombstone.

He was Xu Qing, who had teleported to Purple Earth!

After teleporting to Purple Earth, Xu Qing immediately learned of Grandmaster Bai's burial and rushed over. However, he knew that his Daoist robe was too conspicuous and wasn't conducive to tracking down the murderer.

Hence, he changed his appearance and arrived here.

Looking at the tombstone, Xu Qing felt a piercing pain in his chest. This pain grew deeper and deeper and began to spread throughout his body.

Up until now, he had only knelt before two tombstones. One was Captain Lei's and the other was Grandmaster Bai's.

"Teacher, I will find the murderer and the mastermind." Xu Qing mumbled bitterly. After kowtowing to the tombstone, he took out a wine gourd and placed it in front of the tomb.

"Captain Lei said that you like to drink, so this disciple will accompany you." As Xu Qing spoke, he picked up the wine gourd and took a sip. After that, he gently scattered it in front of the grave and placed it to the side.

"Teacher, I've already memorized the Grasswood Scripture you left behind. I'll read them for you."

"The Dao of Plants and Vegetation is one of the myriad manifestations of nature. It can be compared to a Great Dao and penetrates through the nature of all things and principles of the heavens."

"The first plant is goldturn grass, also known as the three-leaf pearl or the coldscatter grass. It is the white water sedge that belongs to the cyperaceae-class of plants and is a perennial herb. It grows in forests under the hillsides and in spacious wet areas. It can be found in Lingyou, the southern part of Nanhuang, and the two continents of Guangling."

"The second plant is the rhino-fire flower, also known as the cloud dream silk. It's a perennial spiritual fire-type plant. Its effects consist of soothing the lungs and stopping coughs, mild detoxification, dispersion of bruises, and curing venomous snake bites or injuries from a fall."

...

"The 137th plant, soul fusion fog, also known as closed heavenly eyes. It's a high-level spirit herb born of fog. It can fuse a mark with the soul and is difficult to detect and remove. It's the main ingredient of the Daybreak Scattered Decay Pill."

Xu Qing mumbled softly and talked of the medicinal herbs he had memorized from the Grasswood Scripture.

In his daze, he seemed to have seen Grandmaster Bai's figure appear in front of him again. Grandmaster Bai was drinking and smiling at him. His eyes were dignified but he couldn't hide his relief.

"Night Corpse Leading Ox, also known as Poison Mountain Root Turtledove Chrysanthemum. It's the stem and root of the chrysanthemum plant, the fine-veined Turtledove Chrysanthemum. It's a wooden vine that grows in ravines of corpse mountain, cold streams, or jungles. Its taste is astringent and slightly

warm when it enters the mouth. It has the feeling of rotting. It has the miraculous effect of dispelling pathogenic wind. However, it's excessively poisonous. It's a typical extreme Yin-Yang plant."

A cold wind blew over and snowflakes fell one after another. Xu Qing's voice echoed in front of Grandmaster Bai's grave until night fell when his shadow transmitted a wisp of emotions.

It was telling him that it had found the culprit!

Xu Qing abruptly lifted his head and silently looked at Grandmaster Bai's tombstone. He heavily kowtowed three times. The moment he stood up, his entire body emitted astonishing killing intent and he disappeared into the night.

Not long after he left, several figures arrived quickly from afar. At the front was Tingyu. Behind her were Chen Feiyuan and several of his followers.

"Tingyu, did you see wrongly? How is that possible? He's a famous person in the Seven Blood Eyes now. How can he still remember Teacher?"

"There's no mistake. I recognize his gaze. I thought about it properly when I got back. It must be him!"

Outside Of Time

Chapter 290: Using Bizarre Against Bizarre (1)

"Impossible. I don't believe that kid still remembers Teacher." As the voice rang out, Tingyu's figure rapidly approached in the darkness. When she arrived in front of Grandmaster Bai's grave and looked at the empty surroundings, she fell silent.

"I knew it. It's impossible for him to come." Although Chen Feiyuan said this, his eyes quickly checked his surroundings.

"He was here." Tingyu looked at Grandmaster Bai's grave and said softly.

Chen Feiyuan was stunned. After that, he lowered his head and looked at the front of the grave. There was a faint fragrance of wine that was faintly discernible. Clearly, someone had paid their respects here after they left.

"It might not be him. It might be someone else. Even if it's really him, so what..." After a moment of silence, Chen Feiyuan sighed.

Tingyu bit her lower lip and wanted to say something but hesitated.

"Now that he's in the Seven Blood Eyes and is in the Sequence, he might seem to be in a glorious position but as long as he doesn't pay respects to Old Master Seventh as his master, he'll still be a duckweed in the end... Teacher's matter is very difficult for him to handle. Let's not fantasize. Perhaps you're wrong. An ingrate like him was never here."

"We will take revenge ourselves!"

Chen Feiyuan spoke in a low voice and pulled Tingyu, who had a bitter expression and was in a daze, away from the cemetery. After he sent Tingyu back to her residence, he turned and left. His expression became solemn.

As he walked on the way to the Chen family, one of the few followers behind him, a youth who was about the same age as him, spoke in a low voice.

"Young Master, is the ingrate you mentioned earlier the Xu Qing whose reputation spread throughout the Nanhuang some time ago?"

Almost at the instant the youth spoke, Chen Feiyuan suddenly turned around. He coldly looked at the follower who had followed him for many years and slapped him.

The force was so great that it directly sent the follower's body flying. After he fell to the side, the follower hurriedly knelt down while trembling.

"I said that he's an ingrate because no matter what I say, I can be considered his senior brother. Although I don't like him very much, since the Teacher acknowledged him, I also acknowledge him."

"But who do you think you are? How dare you say that about him in front of me?" Chen Feiyuan said coldly. That follower's entire body trembled and he kept kowtowing.

"Looking at how you've been with me for so many years, I will give you a good funeral," Chen Feiyuan said calmly. Amidst the terrified pleading of the follower, the other followers grabbed him and broke his neck. The surroundings fell silent.

Chen Feiyuan didn't even take a look. He had a frown on his face as a look of contemplation appeared in his eyes. A moment later, he suddenly spoke.

"Activate all the spies I've raised over the years and get them to pay close attention to the movements of the Golden Core experts in the eight great families. I can give them whatever they want."

"Activate them all?" The followers behind Chen Feiyuan were stunned.

"Yes, all of them. I wonder how that ingrate Xu Qing's current strength is. I suspect that Purple Earth is also involved in Teacher's matter. He might be in danger if he barges in."

'Not coming to see us was the correct choice. Tingyu is innocent. It's fine for her to do alchemy research but her temperament isn't firm enough. Once she reveals some clues and others discover that he's here, it's inevitable that they'll be tempted by the bounty of the Sea Corpse Race.'

'In fact, I even suspect that someone is trying to lure him with Teacher's death. Killing two birds with one stone, or maybe someone is just using Teacher's death to lay a trap and get benefits!'

"I hope I'm thinking too much." Chen Feiyuan took a deep breath and pondered again.

In the past two years, it was not only Xu Qing who had changed a lot. After Chen Feiyuan returned to Purple Earth and gained authority in his family, he had also changed greatly, especially in terms of his wisdom and schemes. At the same time, he was also deeply influenced by Grandmaster Bai's ideals and hated Purple Earth's current situation.

After saying that, he looked at the two followers behind him.

"Have you made the arrangements?" The two followers nodded. However, the instant they nodded, their bodies suddenly trembled and their faces turned black. They spat out blood and died.

'Don't blame me, I don't trust you guys either. Since you have finished the work, I can only send you guys on your way.' Chen Feiyuan muttered. In the entire Purple Earth, the only people he trusted were his teacher and Tingyu. Now that his teacher had been killed, only Tingyu was left.

'As for the ingrate, he can be trusted as well. I wonder if he discovered the Daybreak Scattered Decay Pill... However, with his understanding of plants and vegetation, he should be able to discover the clues guided by the poison on Teacher's body.' Chen Feiyuan frowned and dealt with the corpses before leaving.

At the same time, In Purple Earth's capital, Xu Qing walked in the darkness. His aura didn't leak out at all and his eyes were cold as he sped forward.

The reason why he didn't meet Tingyu and Chen Feiyuan was indeed because he was worried that there would be additional complications. Xu Qing was very clear about his current value. He had also considered whether someone was using this matter to lure him here.

However, he felt that even if there really was another force in play, it had nothing to do with the faction that assassinated Grandmaster Bai.

He could already infer some clues from the loss of the Lunar Chosen Transformation Pill's pill formula. The other party was planning something huge.

"If someone is really luring me out, there's a high chance that it is people of Purple Earth. Perhaps I'm overthinking, but I still have to be vigilant."

Xu Qing narrowed his eyes and sprinkled some poison powder on his body to hide his aura as he continued forward.

He had found traces and clues of the suspected murderer.

The red jade slip Old Master Seventh had given him had already mentioned the other party's characteristics. At the same time, it pointed out that the other party was from the Bizarre Fiend Race that was extremely difficult to capture.