

**Time 351**

**Outside Of Time**

**Chapter 351: Counterattack**

The purple heavenly saber descended.

It slashed at the barrier of Saintly Star's life lantern. Saintly Star's heavenly saber also slashed out and collided with Xu Qing's heavenly saber, both collapsing immediately after.

Saintly Star was sent back due to the force of the collision.

However, Xu Qing's attack wasn't over. Everything before was a cover-up. It was all for the sake of the Diamond Sect's ancestor's all-out attack.

Bolts of lightning erupted from Xu Qing's collapsed heavenly saber.

The lightning was controlled and molded in the shape of a spiral which caused the speed of the black iron stick to increase again.

The Diamond Sect's ancestor clearly knew the importance of his mission, especially when he saw the shadow playing such an important role. He was already extremely nervous.

He was afraid that he wouldn't be able to complete the mission, so he went crazy. He spared no expense and exploded all the lightning runes on the iron stick for even more speed and power. Like a ray of true heavenly lightning, the iron stick collided with the defense of Saintly Star's life lantern just as he retreated.

The life lantern's defense was indeed astonishing. It didn't collapse even from the violent collision. However, the extreme speed and rotational force of the black iron stick pierced a small hole in it.

At the next instant, the black iron stick was swept back by the backlash from the barrier and became extremely dim. One could vaguely hear the Diamond Sect's ancestor letting out a mournful cry. Clearly, the backlash this time had injured even his spirit body.

As for the small hole, it quickly returned to normal.

"If you can't destroy my life lantern's protective barrier, everything you do is useless."

The corners of Saintly Star's mouth curled into a cold smile but he continued to be forced back. Xu Qing's attacks were like a storm, coming wave after wave at an extremely fast speed.

First, it was the mosasaur, then the magic ship's self-destruction, and the heavenly saber. Although they couldn't break the life lantern's defense, their power was extraordinary.

Because of the existence of the protective barrier, the attacks could not reach him at all. Just like how his attacks earlier couldn't reach Xu Qing and could only shatter his barrier.

Overall, Saintly Star was slightly stronger. The divine arts he grasped were clearly more. As he retreated, Saintly Star's eyes gleamed. He could see Xu Qing's weakness.

"Your spells are too few and you lack divine arts that can display great power!" Sainly Star's gaze was like lightning. Ever since the battle began, Xu Qing had been on par with him. At this moment, he finally saw Xu Qing's weakness.

Hearing Sainly Star's words, Xu Qing's gaze turned even colder.

Sainly Star let out a long laugh and performed a series of hand seals with both hands. He was going to exploit Xu Qing's weakness. Just as he was about to use his divine art, his expression suddenly darkened.

The life lantern barrier outside his body actually dimmed a little at this moment. Ripples appeared on it, especially at where the black iron stick had pierced earlier. Sainly Star felt a sense of corrosion spreading there.

This reminded Sainly Star of the poison he had sensed on the battlefield between Xu Qing and Sima Ling in the Seven Blood Eyes.

"It's difficult for a minor art of poison to reach the Great Dao!"

Sainly Star let out a cold snort. He had a special physique and didn't care about ordinary poisons. He casually waved his hand and his life lantern flickered, emitting a brilliant light that dispelled the corrosion on the protective barrier instantly as though it was purified.

After doing this, he was about to attack when his expression changed drastically.

An intense piercing pain spread throughout his body. His skin instantly turned greenish-black and dense anomalous substances spread in his body, causing his life fires to sway.

"What!!!"

Sainly Star's breathing was hurried and his mind shook. He could sense that he was poisoned. This poison was too violent and sudden, causing his vision to blur. At this moment, a sense of danger filled his entire body.

This poison was none other than the little black bugs.

In reality, the little black bugs had been clinging tightly to the barrier of the Sainly Star's life lantern. However, they couldn't penetrate the barrier and were waiting for an opportunity.

The hole created by the Diamond Sect's ancestor gave them this opportunity. The moment that hole appeared earlier, a large number of little black bugs had entered through it.

Sainly Star was right in that Xu Qing indeed lacked powerful divine arts but it was also wrong. Although Xu Qing didn't have many powerful divine arts, he had poison!

The instant the little black bugs' poison erupted, the killing intent in Xu Qing's eyes intensified and he rushed toward Sainly Star.

He had been waiting for this opportunity since the start of the battle. Now that he saw that Sainly Star had been poisoned, he instantly got close and punched out.

The Golden Crow appeared behind him and the black canopy above his head shone. Coupled with Xu Qing's five fire combat strength, this punch carried great lethality.

Under the effects of the poison, Saintly Star couldn't dodge at all. Even though he retreated rapidly, Xu Qing still caught up and punched his protective barrier.

A heaven-shattering sound rang out as Saintly Star's entire body trembled violently. His body rolled back like a kite with a broken string. Xu Qing caught up and punched again.

Saintly Star's breathing was hurried and his eyes were bloodshot. While resisting Xu Qing with his barrier, he quickly circulated his emperor-level cultivation art, causing Miemeng to emit a sharp sound and rush into his body to remove the poison.

At the same time, the rainbow canopy above his head emitted a resplendent light, wanting to force out the poison in his body. However, with a wave of Xu Qing's hand, the large black umbrella directly enveloped the top of Saintly Star's head and ruthlessly suppressed the rainbow canopy.

Booming sounds rang out as Saintly Star spat out blood. At that moment, he was enveloped with danger both inside and outside his body. An unprecedented feeling of life and death appeared in his mind.

Saintly Star was forced back again and again. Xu Qing continued to use everything he had. Punch after punch, heavenly saber slashed down one after another, the Golden Crow inhaled with all its might, and the Diamond Sect's ancestor continued to risk his life to pierce Saintly Star.

The shadow also seized this opportunity. When Saintly Star focused on removing the poison, it spread toward the second magic aperture.

It was a full-scale attack!

Saintly Star kept retreating while coughing blood. Every mouthful of blood contained poison that corroded the ground when they landed on it.

The life lantern barrier outside his body shone intensely. In the end, Xu Qing grabbed it with both hands and smashed it ruthlessly.

BOOM! The protective barrier of Saintly Star's life lantern finally couldn't resist and dissipated. The poison in the surroundings gushed in even more wildly. Saintly Star's expression was filled with anger but he didn't continue fighting. Instead, he quickly fled.

"What poison is this!!" Saintly Star roared in his mind. He originally had six fires strength and could have easily suppressed Xu Qing. It was all because of that black shadow that his combat strength decreased. Now, the other party's poison was also extremely terrifying.

This made him want to go crazy. He was in an extremely sorry state with his messy hair and the golden robe that looked much dimmer.

If any disciple of the Seven Sects Alliance was here and saw this scene, they would be shell-shocked. This was because they had never seen Saintly Star like this.

Saintly Star felt aggrieved and extremely angry. However, when he saw Xu Qing rushing over again with monstrous killing intent, his breathing became hurried and he sped up his escape. At the same time, he took out a jade slip and quickly transmitted his voice, summoning the three Dao Protectors he had arranged to go out and search for what he needed to return immediately.

However, his Dao Protectors had been out for a long time and didn't expect him to encounter any danger here. Hence, even if they received the message now, it would still take time for them to rush back.

What Saintly Star lacked now was time. The poison in his body was still erupting and his combat strength was rapidly falling. Xu Qing was pursuing him madly and the Golden Crow was also rushing forward, wanting to refine Saintly Star.

Miemeng appeared and resisted Xu Qing's punch with all its might. With the help of Miemeng, Saintly Star barely resisted Xu Qing's attack but he was still injured. Xu Qing's expression was sinister as his head slammed forward fiercely, directly colliding with Saintly Star's face.

Saintly Star let out a miserable cry. His face was covered in blood and madness appeared in his eyes. He wanted to struggle and retreat, but the black fiendish fire on Xu Qing's body erupted and formed a large mouth that enveloped Saintly Star.

Xu Qing wanted to refine Saintly Star's soul and use it as the fuel to open his magic apertures.

The madness in Saintly Star's eyes intensified. He let out a mournful cry and his golden Daoist robe suddenly swelled and exploded.

This Daoist robe was also a treasure. When it exploded, it formed a violent force. Saintly Star borrowed this force to retreat. After this time period, his life lantern finally suppressed the poison in his body.

This caused the swaying of his life fires to calm down a little. However, he knew that he couldn't hold on for too long as Xu Qing continued to chase after him with killing intent. Hence, he didn't hesitate. The instant his injuries calmed down, he let out a low shout and took out an item from his storage ring.

This was a broken piece of wood. It should be part of a wooden object.

After he took it out, a terrifying energy fluctuation instantly erupted from the wood. The strength of this energy caused Xu Qing's expression to change. He felt that the life fires in his body were about to be extinguished and his magic apertures were shaking. Even his soul showed signs of leaving his body.

In fact, even the sky and earth was affected. All the vegetation in the surroundings instantly withered.

Countless vitality gathered crazily from the surroundings, causing the wood to transform into a pitch-black wooden door with countless fingernail scratches on it in the blink of an eye.

A strange and sinister feeling spread out as this door appeared. The nail marks on the black wooden door were especially shocking. One could even see brown blood among them.

Moreover, these scratches were of different depths and seemed to have been left for different amounts of time. The feeling they gave off was as though countless people had once used all their strength to tear at this door.

Terror spread uncontrollably.

Xu Qing's eyes narrowed as he immediately made a retreat.

The madness in Saintly Star's eyes deepened. He rose into the air behind the door and pointed at Xu Qing.

"Open!"

The black wooden door creaked and slowly opened toward Xu Qing.

### Outside Of Time

#### **Chapter 352: Violent and Wicked**

The wooden door was mottled by time and exuded an ancient aura. It was like an old man who had experienced countless years and seen through the hearts of people.

The decay contained in the darkness of the wooden door was like the old man's helplessness against this tragic world.

It was oppressive, strange, and sinister.

This was the feeling this door gave Xu Qing.

The moment the black door opened, Xu Qing could sense that everything in his surroundings seemed to have fallen silent and all sounds had disappeared.

The wind stopped moving, and so did the clouds and fog. Even his heartbeat seemed to have stopped at this instant. This was the case for everything, including his rapidly retreating body and Saintly Star, who was standing above the door.

It was as though the power of this door was too vast and mystical. Regardless of whether it was the user or the target, they would all be stripped of their right to move.

Xu Qing had experienced this feeling before. Four years ago, when the song rang out in the forbidden zone of the scavenger campsite, he saw the pair of female boots and the fog walking over from the jungle.

At that time, he felt the same thing. Following the appearance of this wooden door, a similar chill that was enough to penetrate his very soul, as though it could freeze his thoughts appeared.

Xu Qing's breathing stopped and white frost appeared on his brows and hair. His body was invaded by the extreme cold from the inside out. At this moment, he lost vision of everything other than the slowly opening door.

An ear-piercing creaking sound rang out as the black door gradually opened.

It was pitch-black inside, as though there was nothing there. Only the cold intent spread out even more intensely. One could even see waves of thin white gas spreading out from the edge of the door.

Saintly Star's expression was sinister and the killing intent in his eyes was intense. This door was called the Mystic Spirit Perpetual Will Door. It was a supreme treasure even to him, but he had only used it once since he obtained it.

Both sides would be suppressed when he used it, so he didn't dare to use it rashly after that one time. Most importantly, using this door consumed his soul.

This door was extremely strange and had a mysterious origin. It was unknown what would appear after opening it, so its lethality varied from person to person. His grandfather had told him about this.

The last time he used it, a rotting tongue appeared from the door. This made him extremely uncomfortable because his grandfather had said that what this door manifested was the heart of the target.

At that moment, he really wanted to know what would appear inside the door when Xu Qing faced it.

"It's best if an evil ghost appears, an evil ghost that will tear him apart!!"

The instant Saintly Star shouted inwardly, inside the black wooden door, the endless darkness suddenly changed at this moment. A beam of light actually appeared!

At the start, this light was still very weak, only a dot. However, in the blink of an eye, it continued to spread and expand. In the end, it transformed into a sea of light that was extremely resplendent and bright.

It then spread outwards, turning into countless streams.

Wherever it passed, the sky outside the door turned from dark to bright. It was the same for the surrounding ground and countless plants. At this moment, Xu Qing's figure was enveloped by this bright light and drowned in the sea of light.

In this sea of light, Xu Qing's entire body emitted an indescribable intense pain. It was as though his entire body was being burned, including his organs.

This light penetrated his body, his soul, and everything else. Wherever it passed, it brought intense pain that caused green smoke to rise from his body, as though he was about to be erased. While he was unable to withstand this light, it was also because of the appearance of this light that he regained his mobility and retreated abruptly.

He retreated with his full speed but he still couldn't stop the burning of this light. It was as though he had become the night and this sea of light wanted to tear the darkness apart.

His skin was burned to pitch-black, his body lost its moisture, and his hair and brows turned to ashes. Regardless of whether it was the life lantern or the emperor-level cultivation art, they were both resisting with all their might.

He also took out a jade slip and held it in his hand. His expression revealed a hint of hesitation but in the end, he didn't crush it and sped up his retreat.

When Xu Qing retreated in his inhuman form, Saintly Star saw this. However, there was no joy on his face at all. Instead, he showed disbelief. In fact, he couldn't believe his own eyes. An intense sense of absurdity rose in his mind.

"Light?"

"After the Mystic Spirit Perpetual Will Door opened toward you, it actually released light!!"

"How is this possible? You've killed countless people like me and walked on their bones. You're even proficient in evil poison art and cultivate the soul devouring fire. Your entire body emits black flames and even your life lantern is black. It isn't an exaggeration to call you a demon, but the image in your heart is actually light!!"

"Ridiculous, ridiculous, ridiculous!"

"Being in the darkness and having light in your heart?" Sainly Star's eyes were red and his expression was sinister. He had already lost his composure and couldn't control his emotions. The door actually emitted light!

This was what he yearned for!!

His Dao title was Sainly Star. The word Sainly Star represented light. However, what appeared when he opened the door was a rotting and disgusting tongue. With this comparison, the killing intent in his heart soared again.

When he noticed Xu Qing had already retreated out of the range of the light inside the door, he made a series of hand seals. Immediately, the door closed with a bang. After that, it instantly blurred and the direction of the door was no longer facing Xu Qing but himself.

He was poisoned and could only suppress it for a short period of time. Taking out this door wasn't just to kill Xu Qing. His true thought was to use this door to suppress the poison.

He had used this door once before. At that time, he had used this door to erase the curse he had been planted with.

He gritted his teeth. As the Mystic Spirit Perpetual Will Door moved, the black wooden door instantly opened toward Sainly Star. It was still black inside but in the blink of an eye, a rotting and disgusting tongue quickly stretched out and headed straight for Sainly Star.

Immediately, Sainly Star's body trembled and his expression was filled with pain. His body rotted from the contact of the tongue. His handsome face seemed to have turned into a zombie and his hair fell off. A stench spread out from his whole body.

However, the results he obtained after paying these prices made him very satisfied.

At this moment, more than half of the poison in his body was instantly dispelled. The remaining poison also seemed to have lost its vitality and was suppressed. However, what shocked him was that the black shadow on the 120th magic aperture was actually safe and sound under the power of the strange door.

Not only that, but it even revealed a small eye and cast a disdainful gaze at him.

"What is this!!!" Sainly Star trembled violently but he didn't have the time to think. The instant the poison was suppressed, he put the wooden door away and didn't dare to continue using it. He took out medicinal pills and swallowed them in large mouthfuls before chasing after Xu Qing.

Xu Qing, who was in the distance, suddenly lifted his head. His entire body was in a sorry state but his killing intent was still intense. Although his injuries were very serious earlier, the purple crystal was rapidly healing him. Moreover, he had swallowed many healing pills when he retreated earlier.

At the same time that Saintly Star rushed over, Xu Qing also stomped his right foot fiercely on the ground. As the soil under his feet exploded, Xu Qing's body rose from the ground and met Saintly Star in the air.

Booming sounds reverberated in the surrounding forbidden region. Countless plants and trees collapsed. The ferocious beasts here also fled immediately. The battle between Xu Qing and Saintly Star was truly earth-shattering.

Even a Golden Core cultivator would be horrified by this battle.

They moved with extremely high speed, and wherever they passed, there would be explosions and destruction.

As they continued to exchange blows, Xu Qing suddenly threw out a crystal. After it exploded, a large amount of black fog spread out. A headless cow rushed out of the fog and slammed toward Saintly Star.

This wasn't the end. At the next moment, three more crystals were thrown out by Xu Qing and exploded one after another. A ball of distorted black hair, a withered hand, and a white eyeball flew out.

These items of the dead were none other than the items Xu Qing had obtained from the pockets of the God of Wealth, Sima Ling. He used all of them in one go. Immediately, the anomalous substances in the surroundings became incomparably dense. Xu Qing gritted his teeth and even threw out a large number of black pills.

As popping sounds rang out, the anomalous substances here instantly erupted. At the same time, they attracted waves of malice from the depths of the forbidden region.

Saintly Star's expression changed and he immediately retreated. However, the four bizarre entities were like fish in water in these dense anomalous substances. After they appeared, they actually fused together.

That withered hand grew on the neck of the cow's body, and the eye flew over and embedded itself in its palm. The hair covered the cow's body and in an instant, this chimera of a bizarre entity rushed toward Saintly Star.

Saintly Star was about to dodge.

Resolve appeared in Xu Qing's eyes. He waved his hand and took out more than half of Sima Ling's magic artifacts that controlled those bizarre entities. After throwing them all out, he waved his hand.

In an instant, these magic artifacts exploded, blocking Saintly Star's escape path, causing him to be unable to dodge. He was directly pounced on by that bizarre entity.

Miemeng let out a cry. However, following Saintly Star's weakening, it was also injured. It was also being stared at by the Golden Crow; as soon as it moved out, the Golden Crow instantly arrived and the two sides fought again.

Xu Qing also got close. With a wave of his right hand, a dagger appeared in his hand. Taking advantage of Saintly Star's fatigue, he directly slit his neck.

Saintly Star immediately moved his head and the dagger rapidly passed by. Although he dodged it, the fiendish fire enveloped him. However, Saintly Star was also extraordinary. His life fires spread out and blocked the fiendish fire, but it wasn't able to stop Xu Qing's madness.

Xu Qing lifted his head and ruthlessly knocked into Saintly Star.

Saintly Star's eyes were bloodshot and he actually used his head to collide with Xu Qing's head.

With a boom, the two of them felt dizzy and were forced back a few steps.

Xu Qing's cruelty made Saintly Star feel extremely depressed. However, his killing intent didn't decrease. Today, he had to kill Xu Qing and snatch his lantern.

As he retreated, Saintly Star slapped the space between his brows. It was unknown what secret art he used but his right hand actually penetrated the space between his brows and entered his head. He then pulled out a bloody brush!

This brush was very small but when it was pulled out of the head, it instantly grew larger. The tip of the brush was a head. This head looked exactly the same as Saintly Star!

"Brother, I was sleeping. Did you wake me up to play with me?"

### Outside Of Time

#### **Chapter 353: Spirit Sea Suppresses the Evil Brush**

This brush was a bizarre entity!

Xu Qing only took a glance before his pupils contracted.

This brush was half the height of a human. It used the spine of a human as the shaft, the head as the ferrule of the brush, and the hair as the bristle!

There was still flesh and blood on the spine. Although the head was intact, its skin was green like a malicious ghost. Its eerie words after it appeared caused Xu Qing to frown.

As for Saintly Star, he turned a deaf ear to this. He waved his hand and controlled the strange brush to draw a circle in the air.

The instant this circle was drawn, it directly turned from illusory to corporeal. Its color was red and it rapidly spread out in all directions. Like a violent wind, it blew at Xu Qing's face.

As for the chimeric bizarre entity, it suddenly trembled as though it was suppressed. The cow's body trembled and retreated before directly collapsing. After it returned into four parts, they collapsed again and completely dissipated.

Saintly Star turned around and looked at Xu Qing with reddened eyes. The head of the brush in his hand emitted a dark glint in its eyes. It also looked at Xu Qing and licked its lips with its long tongue as it spoke.

"Brother, are you going to kill him? He's so beautiful. After we capture him, how about you use the method you used to deal with me back then? Refine him in your body and snatch his aptitude, turning him into a second brush."

Saintly Star snorted coldly. In terms of bloodline, this brush was refined from his younger brother. However, he had suppressed and refined his younger brother many years ago and the latter became his treasure. The ancestor and many others in the sect knew about this.

However, as long as the ancestor tacitly agreed that only one of them could live, the others wouldn't be able to say anything.

This was because he, Saintly Star, was born with a peculiar nature. He and his younger brother were born as conjoined twins and were connected above the waist.

Such a situation wasn't an exception in the countless years of history of the Wanggu Continent. In reality, there were many situations where life was changed by the arrival of the god due to the integration of anomalous substances.

Even though people or other beings looked normal and there seemed to be no anomalous substances, in reality... the influence had already appeared from the source of their bloodline.

It was just that no one knew if this influence would be revealed in that generation.

Even so, this was unacceptable to Saintly Star. As such, ever since he had his own consciousness, he had wanted to kill his younger brother and his younger brother also had the same thought. In the end, he came out on top.

"Sure, kill him. I'll allow you to do this!" When he heard his younger brother's words, Saintly Star spoke gloomily.

Saintly Star's younger brother's eyes lit up and its entire body emitted astonishing anomalous substances. At the same time, its eyes revealed a pitch-black light. When it looked at Xu Qing with a greedy expression, Saintly Star waved his hand and drew the strange brush in the shape of a cross toward Xu Qing!

In an instant, the cross shone with a deep red light. It transformed from illusory to real and completely took shape. The cross seemed to be made of blood but was also like skinless bloody flesh, covered in tendons.

After it was formed, the fleshy cross whistled toward Xu Qing.

Wherever it passed, the bizarre entity's aura filled the air, causing the weather to change.

Xu Qing's expression was gloomy. He held the jade slip in his hand which details were not clear. He seemed to want to crush it but ultimately gave up.

With a boom, the fleshy cross shot over and came into contact with Xu Qing.

Xu Qing coughed out blood and rapidly retreated. A strange laughter rang out from the fleshy cross and it was about to pursue. However, Xu Qing's speed wasn't slow. He frowned and stared fixedly at the fleshy cross that was chasing after him.

By now, he and Saintly Star were both heavily injured, and their weaknesses were clearly displayed. Xu Qing was aware that compared to Saintly Star, he was indeed lacking some divine arts.

In reality, if the person he was comparing with wasn't Saintly Star, Xu Qing's spells were actually alright. However, Saintly Star was a heaven's chosen who wanted to walk the path of the ancient sovereigns and rulers nurtured by the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect with all their might. Naturally, he had a lot of spells and magic artifacts.

"I lack divine abilities and spells, and my magic artifacts aren't as abundant and varied as his. However... strength can defeat ten techniques!" A sharp glint flashed in Xu Qing's eyes. The purple crystal in his body was showing its great power as it continued to heal his injuries rapidly.

At the same time, the advantage of the 5,000-foot-long spirit sea in his magic apertures was the same. This caused his Mystic Brilliance Form to still be full of power even after activating it for so long. What Xu Qing wanted to do now was to rely on his dense spirit sea that surpassed others to suppress Saintly Star.

The instant the fleshy cross whistled over, Xu Qing's body suddenly rose into the air. His eyes revealed a bright light as he lifted his right hand toward the sky.

At the next instant, the 92 magic apertures in his body erupted again. The fiery power inside surged. After that, a huge 5,000-foot-long palm directly appeared in the sky above Xu Qing!

This 5000-foot-long palm was formed by the spirit sea in one of his magic apertures. The instant it appeared, as the magic apertures in Xu Qing's body shone, a second 5000-foot-long palm appeared.

It overlapped with the first palm, forming two layers of power.

This wasn't the end. As the magic apertures in Xu Qing's body continued to erupt, three layers, ten layers, thirty layers... Layers of palms instantly overlapped at an extremely fast speed, causing the density of the palm to be increasingly high.

In an instant, violent winds scattered in all directions and a strange pressure descended from the sky.

This scene caused Saintly Star's eyes to widen and waves of emotions to surge in his mind. The spirit sea in Xu Qing's magic aperture was too shocking. In his entire life, he had never seen anyone's spirit sea reach such a terrifying level.

Even he had only reached over 2,000 feet!

"You..." Saintly Star's expression changed drastically. He was very clear that the spirit sea in the magic apertures represented the density of magic power. Although this advantage wasn't great at the start, as the cultivation deepened and the number of magic apertures increased, this advantage would become incomparably terrifying.

This was the case.

In an instant, the palms above Xu Qing's head directly stacked 92 times!

From afar, the instant the palms stacked 92 times, the world rumbled. The pressure was so great that lightning bolts appeared at the edges of the palm. They were like snakes and dragons roaming in the edges as they spread out.

The palm's aura was so terrifying that it seemed to want to devour the heavens!

Even the fleshy cross that was chasing Xu Qing stopped in mid-air, revealing intense fear.

Xu Qing didn't have the sword divine arts like Saintly Star in which every sword strike was peerless. He also didn't have a bizarre object like the black door, or an accompanying treasure like the fleshy brush.

However, he had 92 layers of 5,000 feet of spirit sea!

No matter how strange you are, no matter what spells you use, no matter what items you show, I'll suppress them all!

At the next instant, the veins on Xu Qing's forehead bulged. It was as though the 5,000-foot-long palm that had been stacked 92 times had an indescribable heaviness. His body emitted cracking sounds and tendons bulged on his arm. He then pressed fiercely toward the fleshy cross and Saintly Star!

The might of the 92 times stacked giant palm had the power to suppress mountains and seas. It instantly collided with the fleshy cross that was filled with a bizarre aura. A rumbling sound rang out. The fleshy cross lasted for five breaths of time before it dissipated at a speed visible to the naked eye and shattered into pieces.

Wherever the large palm passed, everything would be destroyed under its extreme violence. Behind the palm was Xu Qing's figure. He used all his strength to push the power of all of his spirit sea.

The ground trembled and countless trees turned to dust. The eruption of terrifying power instantly approached the pale-faced Saintly Star.

At this critical moment, determination flashed in Saintly Star's eyes. He let out a low shout and controlled the strange brush in his hand, turning it into a sword that stabbed fiercely at the incoming large palm.

The magic apertures in his body also erupted as their power surged into the strange brush, causing the face of his younger brother's head to become even more sinister. Although there was horror in its eyes, there was more madness as though it wanted to die!

Waves of sounds rumbled like thunder in the forbidden region.

Xu Qing and Saintly Star each spat out a mouthful of blood. Their expressions were sinister and their eyes revealed ferocity as they went all out.

As this sound reverberated, the strange brush emitted a piercing light and trembled intensely. As for Xu Qing's large palm, 33 layers of it instantly collapsed.

At this moment, the light of the strange brush dimmed a little and a mournful cry rang out. That was the younger brother's madness. However, no matter how crazy it was, it was useless. After 43 layers of Xu Qing's large palm collapsed, the brush bristles broke inch by inch and turned into dust.

In Saintly Star's younger brother's eyes, amidst the endless madness, there seemed to be a hint of relief as well. In the end, it flashed a sinister smile as it used all its strength to collide with the palm again. This collision caused Xu Qing's large palm to collapse by another 13 layers.

The price was that the head of Saintly Star's younger brother directly exploded. Before it exploded, its last voice rang out in all directions with sharpness and resentment.

"Chu Shengyun, do you still remember the curse I planted on you when you refined me? I cursed that in the future, you will be refined like me and your everything will be snatched away. Although you used the perpetual will door formed by the Taboo fragment to erase the essence of my curse, it seems that my curse is still effective!"

The shrill sound carried a long laughter. The moment it dissipated, Xu Qing's large palm landed on the brush, destroying it completely. Finally, when there were only 21 layers left, it landed on Saintly Star's body.

Saintly Star's entire body trembled violently and he coughed out a lot of blood. The life fires in his body were swaying intensely as though they would be extinguished.

His body was sent flying. However, the killing intent in his eyes didn't decrease at all. In fact, there was even a hint of dark light flickering in them.

"You can curse as you please. You died a worthy death." The moment Saintly Star landed on the ground, his expression revealed madness. He slapped the ground ruthlessly and shouted.

"Body Curse Myriad Blood Refinement!"

As soon as he spoke, Xu Qing's expression darkened.

The ground where the dust from the strange brush that had collapsed earlier landed suddenly exploded. Flesh arms rapidly rushed out from within. There were thousands of them and they spread crazily, wrapping around Xu Qing from all directions.

At the same time, Saintly Star looked up with a sinister expression and his voice became sinister.

"Summon my Soaring Cloud's Taboo's projection!"

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## Outside Of Time

### **Chapter 354: Withered Hand Reaches Toward the Sea of Consciousness (1)**

Taboo!

Just like how Xu Qing had the right to use the projection of the sect's magic treasure after he became a Sequence, the heaven's chosen of the Seven Sects Alliance could also use their sects' foundation.

However, very few people had the qualifications. Moreover, they were treated as encouragement and protection.

After all, the magic treasures of the Seven Sects Alliance were in the levels of Taboo. There were many restrictions when using them. If they wanted to maximize their effect, they needed a specific moment.

Saintly Star had extremely rich combat experience. He didn't summon the Taboo projection immediately because he wanted to create an opportunity to perfectly use the power of the Taboo.

He had realized that it wasn't very easy to snatch Xu Qing's life lantern. He had to prevent the other party from escaping at the critical moment or use a jade talisman like the disorder teleportation.

Moreover, he had paid attention to Xu Qing's instinctive actions of wanting to crush a jade slip twice previously. Although he pretended not to notice, he could roughly guess Xu Qing's thoughts.

In his opinion, this battle was just fishing.

He had to wait for the other party to exhaust all the methods and be severely injured, only then would the process be smoother.

Hence, he had been waiting. When he felt that the situation had worsened, he took out the flesh brush during the battle.

Regardless of whether this brush could heavily injure Xu Qing or not, he planned to use its destruction as a cover to display the curse power of the flesh brush and trap Xu Qing.

This way, he could create an opportunity for himself to activate the Taboo and form an inescapable net. This would make all Xu Qing's escape methods useless and allow him to successfully obtain his life lantern.

Xu Qing's expression changed. He was surrounded by flesh hands that were incomparably tenacious. They bound him tightly from every direction, and he was unable to break free. He immediately tried to crush the jade slip in his hand.

However, it was clearly too late.

In an instant, the sky turned red. This red color appeared abruptly and covered the surroundings in the blink of an eye. It looked demonic and bizarre, turning this area into a blood-colored world that enveloped Xu Qing.

Moreover, after this blood-colored world was formed, it emitted the ability to distort space, blocking all teleportation within its boundary. At the same time, the blood world was still shrinking and the range was constantly decreasing.

The sealing power continued to erupt, as though it was isolating this place from the outside world and completely sealing it off.

A red seed appeared in this blood world.

However, this seed was different from when the seed that had appeared in the Minor Affairs Sect. This blood-colored seed was illusory and not corporeal, but its might was also very astonishing. After it appeared, it fell to the ground and transformed into a blood-colored tree.

As soon as this tree appeared, a violent pressure spread everywhere. The tree swayed slightly; Xu Qing shook violently and he spat out blood. It was as though an indescribable force wanted to erase him.

Saintly Star laughed loudly. His eyes revealed greed as he used all his speed to head straight for Xu Qing.

Miemeng let out a cry behind him and the life lantern canopy above his head shone. He wanted to completely kill Xu Qing in this sealed space and snatch the life lantern.

"In the seal of the Taboo projection, only one of us can leave!"

Saintly Star got close and attacked. Xu Qing spat out a mouthful of blood and kept retreating. Not only was there a sealing power here, but there was also a suppression, causing the life fires in his body to sway intensely.

Seeing that the strange tree was about to sway, a cold glint flashed in Xu Qing's eyes as he spoke in a low voice.

"I summon Seven Blood Eyes' magic treasure projection!"

The Seven Blood Eyes also had a magic treasure but it hadn't reached the level of Taboo. Xu Qing had never summoned it either.

As soon as he finished speaking, this blood-colored world instantly shook. The sky churned as though an external force had descended, wanting to tear this world apart. An eye vaguely appeared in the sky.

This eye showed no emotions. After it appeared in the sky, it stared at the projection of the Taboo magic treasure below.

The projection of the Taboo magic treasure shook. However, it was obvious that there was a difference in levels between the two sides. The Taboo projection didn't collapse and the sealed Blood World didn't shatter. Xu Qing couldn't escape from it.

However, this was a magic treasure projection after all. After it appeared, although it couldn't open the Taboo realm, it still froze the blood tree inside, preventing it from swaying. The suppression on Xu Qing was reduced but it was still there.

"A mere lower sect's magic treasure can't shake my sect's Taboo. Xu Qing, this blood world is your burial ground!" The greed in Saintly Star's eyes intensified. He laughed loudly and quickly chased after Xu Qing with all his might.

Xu Qing's expression was gloomy. The Golden Crow behind him cried out and resisted with all its might. It was the same for black umbrella life lantern. It spread black flames everywhere as Xu Qing continued to fight against Saintly Star in the sealed blood world.

Xu Qing was suppressed by the blood world, so he had clearly weakened. He began to retreat in defeat. When Saintly Star saw this, his aura soared and became increasingly violent.

A while later, when the blood world shrunk to less than 100 feet and the large tree inside also shrunk, a rumbling sound rang out. Blood flowed out of Xu Qing's mouth as he retreated. He held a jade slip in his hand and quickly looked around.

"You don't have to look anymore. You can't escape from here. Even I can't control this world. I can only let it dissipate on its own."

### Outside Of Time

#### **Chapter 355: Withered Hand Reaches Toward the Sea of Consciousness (2)**

"All my previous actions were to seal you here. You have a teleportation talisman in your hand, right? You were hesitating before, but there's no need to crush it now. You have lost all possibility of escaping from here!"

Saintly Star smiled sinisterly as he strode toward Xu Qing, looking at the latter like he was looking at a dead person.

'The seal is indeed flawless.'" Xu Qing continued to survey his surroundings. After confirming that it was as Saintly Star had said, he calmly spoke. At the same time, he threw away the jade slip in his hand and took out an iron box. He opened it and threw it to the side.

The jade slip wasn't a teleportation talisman but an extremely ordinary message slip.

The iron box was none other than the wish box. It contained the poison pill that even the monk head couldn't resist.

As soon as the pill was exposed to the world, its aura spread out.

This scene stunned Saintly Star and his eyes narrowed. He didn't know what that pill was but he instinctively felt that something was wrong and wanted to destroy it. However, Xu Qing used all his strength to stop him and stall for time, causing the aura emitted by the poisonous pill to increase.

As this place was sealed tightly, the poison pill's aura couldn't drift outside the seal. It could only gather in the blood world that was still shrinking. The poison aura here naturally became denser and denser.

This was Xu Qing's plan.

Xu Qing didn't know what trump cards Saintly Star had and he couldn't take any precautions against them. Moreover, the two of them were evenly matched, so Xu Qing couldn't kill him in a short period of time to obtain the life lantern.

Xu Qing knew that he lacked time. Once the Dao Protectors arrived, he would definitely die.

Hence, he was clear that there was only one way to end this battle as soon as possible.

That was to let Saintly Star use his methods step by step according to his thoughts and create a similar sealed environment. That was why he had taken out the jade slip many times and given Saintly Star the illusion that he was trying to use a teleportation talisman.

He was taking advantage of Saintly Star's greed.

If Saintly Star wanted to snatch the life lantern, he had to block Xu Qing's escape and restrict teleportation. Xu Qing used this point to control the rhythm of the battle.

Xu Qing was letting Saintly Star carry out this battle step by step until he set up a battlefield that looked suitable for him but was actually more suitable for him.

On this battlefield, he wanted to compete with Saintly Star on who could live the longest under the life-ending poison!

Saintly Star was a smart person. Although he didn't know how powerful the poison pill was, he had a guess. As his expression changed, killing intent flashed in his eyes. He took out a large number of antidotes and swallowed them, wanting to continue attacking.

However, at this moment, his expression changed drastically. He saw that his right hand had actually begun to rot. What frightened him even more was that he hadn't felt anything at all. He quickly retreated to check his entire body.

With just one look, his pupils contracted. He noticed that many parts of his body were silently rotting. As for his antidote pills, they were completely useless!

"What poison is this!"

While Sainly Star was shocked, some rotting spots appeared on Xu Qing's face. However, they were clearly much smaller and fewer. He didn't answer Sainly Star's question and rushed out, starting to counterattack.

He wasn't going to give Sainly Star any chance. He wanted to drag this battle into a competition of recovery and resistance to poison.

For the first time, horror appeared in Sainly Star's eyes. He wanted to try and disperse the seal formed by the Taboo magic treasure, but what he said earlier was true. It was very difficult for him to remove this seal, let alone that there was an eye formed by the projection of the Seven Blood Eyes' magic treasure suppressing it.

Under the double suppression, it became impossible for him to disperse the seal of the Taboo magic treasure. He could only wait for it to dissipate on its own. This time wasn't very long. At most, it would take two incense sticks of time.

However, the horror in Sainly Star's eyes grew increasingly dense. He discovered that the rotting area of his body was getting larger and larger. At the same time, the shadow in his magic aperture was also stirring, as though it was about to spread.

Xu Qing's attack was unprecedentedly savage. At this moment, he got close and threw a punch over. Sainly Star dodged but Xu Qing slammed him hard with his head. Sainly Star didn't dare to collide this time and could only retreat.

However, Xu Qing's speed didn't decrease. He attacked with all his might without dodging. As he attacked, the Golden Crow erupted and refined crazily. Black flames filled the air and the life lantern suppressed Sainly Star again and again.

Moreover, Xu Qing's target was either the neck or the stomach.

He targeted the neck to kill and the stomach to dig out the life lantern.

Xu Qing had a life lantern, so he knew where it was.

Sainly Star became increasingly flustered. He let out a mournful cry and took out a large number of medicinal pills to replenish his vitality. There was also madness in his eyes amidst the horror. A life-and-death crisis filled his entire body. He understood that this battle was a competition of who could survive.

Since he couldn't avoid it, he would go all out. His eyes were bloodshot as he fought back amidst the increasingly dense poisonous aura.

Sounds of attacks continued to ring out. A while later.

Xu Qing was bleeding from many parts and his entire body was rotting. However, he still punched Saintly Star's abdomen. Saintly Star raised his hand to resist and was forced back. His entire body was dripping with rotting water and he was completely disfigured like a wet clay statue.

Xu Qing rushed forward again and lifted his knee to ruthlessly strike the stomach. Saintly Star roared, but there was only an unintelligible sound. His internal organs were rotting and he could only try to defend with his hands.

### Outside Of Time

#### **Chapter 356: Withered Hand Reaches Toward the Sea of Consciousness (3)**

However, at the next instant, because more than half of his right hand had rotted, his right hand directly shattered due to the knee strike. Xu Qing's knee didn't feel good either and cracks appeared on it.

However, he didn't care at all. He pounced over and bit down on Saintly Star's neck.

The madness in Saintly Star's eyes was replaced by intense fear. He quickly retreated but after taking a few steps back, his right leg began to melt. His body involuntarily tilted and Xu Qing rushed over again. The two of them fought with anything they could use.

They were both extremely weakened due to the intense poison. Moreover, they had used all their methods in the battle and had reached their limits.

Booming sounds continued to echo. Saintly Star was indeed a heaven's chosen. Coupled with his secret arts, medicinal pills, and various methods, he actually lasted for more than the time it takes for an incense stick to burn.

However, this was already his limit. His eyes revealed despair. The ground was covered in both his and Xu Qing's rotting flesh. Xu Qing didn't look good either and he no longer looked human.

However, his eyes were filled with monstrous ferocity. He pounced over again and bit Saintly Star's neck. This time, Saintly Star could not dodge and Xu Qing ruthlessly tore his neck.

Blood spurted out of Saintly Star's mouth and neck, and his entire body trembled violently. Miemeng manifested to block but when Xu Qing's ferocious gaze swept over, Miemeng was also affected by Saintly Star and shook violently. The Golden Crow took the opportunity to inhale with all its might amidst Miemeng's wails.

This wasn't the end. Xu Qing was panting heavily, the rotting had permeated his internal organs. However, he still chased after Saintly Star like a vicious wolf and punched Saintly Star's stomach.

Saintly Star let out a muffled sound of pain. Just as he tried to crawl away again, Xu Qing ruthlessly knocked his head against Saintly Star's forehead. As Saintly Star wailed, Xu Qing's head was bleeding and his body emitted an incomparably weak feeling. However, this time, he finally found an opportunity as Saintly Star was unprecedentedly weakened.

He used all his strength to pierce into Saintly Star's stomach!

His right hand entered Saintly Star's body and grabbed a magic aperture. After that, it shuttled to his sea of consciousness and felt a lantern-shaped item.

Xu Qing's eyes revealed excitement. Under Saintly Star's mournful cries, he grabbed the life lantern!

Before blood could gush out of Saintly Star's stomach, two of Xu Qing's five fingers melted. However, the remaining three still hooked onto the life lantern and... pulled it out!

Amidst the blood-colored seal, the rainbow light shone from Xu Qing's hand. It was a... rainbow glazed lantern!!

The body of the glazed lantern was like a crystal. It emitted a dazzling rainbow light and vaguely transformed into a dazzling rainbow canopy from which light flowed out like water.

This lantern was stained with blood and an ancient aura spread out.

It was as though it had experienced countless years and the vicissitudes of time.

One look and one could tell that it was definitely not an ordinary item. There were also countless runes that seemed to contain the laws of heaven and earth arranged in a human-shaped pattern. Just a glance at them would cause one's mind and soul to shake.

Any one of the life lanterns was a supreme treasure!

"Xu Qing!!" Even though his throat was corroded, Saintly Star still let out a sound filled with madness and hysteria as he stared fixedly at Xu Qing.

The feeling of having his life lantern dug out from his body made him go crazy.

However, at the next instant, a cold glint flashed in Xu Qing's eyes. The five fingers on his left hand melted, revealing the bone tip. Without the slightest hesitation, the bone tip of his arm directly pierced through Saintly Star's neck!

### [Outside Of Time](#)

#### **Chapter 357: Worth It!**

Saintly Star's voice stopped abruptly as his life rapidly flowed away.

Xu Qing was still worried. After he extracted his bone hand, he wanted to slit open Saintly Star's neck.

He wanted to tear Saintly Star's body apart to prevent him from reviving due to some inexplicable method. However, at this moment, a rainbow suddenly erupted from the glazed life lantern in his right hand.

This rainbow appeared extremely suddenly and directly rose into the air. The Taboo projection of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect seemed to come from the same source, so it didn't stop it. Even the eye of the Seven Blood Eyes' magic treasure couldn't stop it, causing the rainbow to head straight for the sky and explode.

It formed a huge vortex.

The blood-colored vortex rumbled as it rotated, emitting a soul-stirring and terrifying aura. A furious roar came from the vortex.

"Who dares to hurt my grandson!!!"

The magic treasure projection of the Seven Blood Eyes dissipated under this roar. The Taboo projection below also instantly dissipated. The surrounding seal was opened and Xu Qing's figure was revealed.

His expression changed as he felt a huge force coming from the life lantern in his hand. It struggled to rush into the vortex in the sky but was held back by Xu Qing. This was an item he had painstakingly obtained after using everything he had. This was his supreme treasure!

Since he didn't have enough fingers to hold it tightly, Xu Qing simply bit it and held it tightly.

Following the shout from the sky, a hand stretched out from the vortex!

This hand was withered and wrinkled. It carried decay and vicissitudes and was incomparably huge, as though it could blot out the sky. The moment it appeared, the sky dimmed and the world lost its color. The entire world seemed to have stopped.

A supreme might descended into the world with the appearance of the large hand.

Saintly Star's dying body instantly disappeared and appeared in the vortex in the sky.

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The shadow shuddered and instantly fled.

The large hand ignored everything and grabbed at Xu Qing below.

Xu Qing's entire body trembled intensely and his blood flowed out from the edges of the life lantern that he was biting. His vision became blurry and his entire body cracked and fractured. More blood flowed out and a sense of death descended on his mind.

He couldn't dodge or evade.

The vortex hand was an absolute executioner.

Cultivation base, schemes, and preparations were useless at this moment. The huge difference in the cultivation base transformed into despair.

However, at this moment!

From the depths of the Phoenix Forbidden, a sharp cry suddenly rang out. This cry was like the cry of an eagle or a phoenix.

It caused the world to change colors and huge cracks to appear in the sky.

Amidst the deafening sound, the cracks tore open the blood-colored vortex, stopping the large hand that was stretching out.

From the depths of the Phoenix Forbidden, a majestic voice that was like the might of heaven rang out.

"Nihilism cannot enter this emperor's forbidden region. Scram!"

As soon as the voice arrived, the blood-colored vortex in the sky was directly torn apart. A muffled groan of pain rang out from the vortex, and three fingers of the withered hand instantly collapsed.

Xu Qing's entire body trembled. As the life-and-death crisis dissipated, the rainbow glazed lantern he was biting tightly shook violently.

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The human-shaped runes that contained the laws of heaven and earth instantly blurred. With cracking sounds, they directly broke off and were completely erased.

After losing the runes, the struggle of the life lantern disappeared. Xu Qing could sense that it was truly ownerless now.

At the same time, from the vortex in the sky, a mournful shout rang out after the muffled groan. However, it was only a shout. The hand that had lost three fingers retracted unwillingly.

However, before it returned, a voice rang out from the vortex.

"You failed to uphold your duty, so you should be sentenced to death. But if you kill this kid and bring back the life lantern, I'll spare your lives!"

Cracks instantly erupted in the sky and swept across the vortex. It was like countless sharp blades were sweeping across, causing the vortex to collapse and dissipate.

The instant the world recovered, Xu Qing's breathing became hurried. He put away the wish box on the ground and turned around without any hesitation. He then unleashed his full speed and fled crazily.

He didn't have time to think too much at this moment. This was because the instant the vortex collapsed, he sensed three Golden Core auras suddenly descend from afar. They towered into the sky and rapidly approached him with endless madness and anger.

The identities of these three Golden Core auras were self-evident. They were none other than Saintly Star's Dao Protectors.

As for the terrifying existence in the vortex, it must be the ancestor of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect. Although he was ordered to retreat by the voice from the depths of the Phoenix Forbidden, he was still able to teleport the three Dao Protectors of Saintly Star.

He couldn't descend himself but the thought of killing Xu Qing and snatching back the life lantern was intense.

Xu Qing had no time to care about the voice from the depths of the Phoenix Forbidden, Saintly Star's life and death, and what he should do next.

He was sprinting at full speed and the purple crystal in his body was working with all its power. His eyes revealed ruthlessness as he grabbed the rainbow glazed lantern tightly.

As he fled crazily, Xu Qing's eyes showed madness.

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This time, he had narrowly escaped death and had used everything he had, but his gains were the same.

The value of the life lantern was indescribable!

"It's worth it!!" Xu Qing gritted his teeth and directly began to refine the rainbow glazed lantern.

He didn't have the time to slowly fuse with it. With three Golden Cores chasing after him, he needed to increase his strength and speed up the recovery of his injuries.

Hence, he couldn't care less and didn't have the time to examine the life lantern. He could only bet on his senses. The life fires in his body burned and rose.

As the flames on his body burned and were released, they enveloped the rainbow glazed lantern. Immediately, the lantern shone brightly. However, Xu Qing didn't encounter any obstacles and directly fused the flames into it, imprinting his mark!

This lantern had indeed become an ownerless item following the majestic voice in the Phoenix Forbidden.

As it burned, the rainbow light flowed like water and entered Xu Qing's body through the pores on his body. The process wasn't painful but comfortable. After they entered, these streams of light gathered above Xu Qing's dantian and in his sea of consciousness.

As they gathered, they formed into a rainbow glazed lantern!

The body of the glazed lantern was exquisite and looked luxurious with its rainbow colors. The feeling of time permeated around it, giving off an ancient feeling.

Looking from the surface, Xu Qing's black umbrella life lantern wasn't inferior at all.

Not only was it exquisite, but the ancient charm was also the same. At this moment, they were standing side by side and reflected each other, emitting an extremely resplendent light.

Black and rainbow light spread around them, causing Xu Qing's heavenly palace to be faintly discernible!

From the outside, one could see rainbow light erupt from Xu Qing's body and looked like a rainbow Daoist robe. When it enveloped his entire body, two canopies appeared above his head.

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One was black and emitted endless flames to protect the soul.

One was rainbow-colored that covered his entire body and protected his body.

One canopy was already extremely rare, and two canopies were majestic and noble!

Under the two canopies, although Xu Qing was in a sorry state, a peerless intent spread out from him.

At the same time that the rainbow glazed life lantern fused into his body, Xu Qing placed a ball of life fire on it. In an instant, the light of the life fire shook the heavens and the earth.

It was as though lightning had exploded in Xu Qing's mind. His cultivation base rose crazily. Under the burning of the two life lanterns in his body, his life fires burned with an unprecedented intensity.

It was no longer like a world was burning in him. Instead, it was like a large world had turned into purgatory in his body.

With the enhancement of the life lanterns, Xu Qing's combat strength instantly rose from the five fires to the level of six fires!

Such combat strength would be under utmost attention among the Foundation Building cultivators even in the Yinghuang Province.

This was Saintly Star's strongest state previously. At this moment, it belonged to Xu Qing!

As Xu Qing fled crazily in the forbidden region, the anger and killing intent of the three Golden Core Dao Protectors behind him filled the air. On the Wanggu Continent, in the Seven Sects Alliance, a monstrous shout rang out from the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect.

"How dare a commoner snatch my sect's life lantern!!" This ancient voice belonged to the Soaring Cloud Ancestor.

After his shout, a ray of rainbow light that caused the surroundings to tremble and the Forbidden Sea to surge intensely soared into the sky from the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect.

One could see an old man in golden robes in the rainbow light.

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This white-haired old man's energy fluctuations shook the surroundings. With a wave of his hand, streams of sword qi soared into the sky from the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect, transforming into figures that accompanied him in the surroundings. They directly flew toward the Forbidden Sea and rushed aggressively in the direction of the Nanhuang Continent's Seven Blood Eyes.

Wherever they passed, the Forbidden Sea would shake intensely, especially because of the Soaring Cloud Ancestor whose realm was the same as Xue Lianzi's, the first stage of the Nihility Realm.

Right now, his anger could burn the sea. His entire body emitted endless sword qi, causing the seawater of the Forbidden Sea to collapse. Countless sea beasts trembled and all the nearby races were terrified.

Thunder rumbled in the sky and space shattered. This was an almighty going out to sea!

At the same time, in the Seventh Peak of the Seven Blood Eyes, Old Master Seventh was sitting in the pavilion and playing chess with his servant.

However, he had been holding the chess piece in his hand for a long time. If the time was counted, it seemed that he had been holding it since the moment Xu Qing and Saintly Star fought.

The servant wasn't in a hurry and waited silently.

After a long time, Old Master Seventh calmly stood up and spoke.

"I'm not playing anymore."

"I'll go and bring Old Fourth back before playing this piece."

As he spoke, Old Master Seventh placed his hands behind his back and took a step into the void, walking toward the Phoenix Forbidden.

He had a head full of white hair and eyes that had stars in them.

He wore a purple robe and his back was tall like a mountain.

He was old but his body was hale and strong.

### Outside Of Time

#### **Chapter 358: He's Here**

In the jungle in the Phoenix Forbidden, Xu Qing ran extremely fast, displaying his current limit. However, during this process, he felt an intense piercing pain from everywhere in his body.

That was the corrosion of the aura of the Poison Restriction Pill, causing his body to rot inside and out. Although his resistance had increased far beyond what it had been back then, he had stayed in the sealed blood world for too long.

Moreover, he had already been seriously injured and weakened then.

Fortunately, the integration of the life lantern allowed his body to possess the power to burn five life fires. They were burning unprecedentedly wildly and provided him with astonishing power. In fact, due to the injuries on his body, flames spread out from his body, illuminating the surroundings.

From afar, Xu Qing looked like a burning person. As Xu Qing moved forward, the shadow revealed its shadow eyes and looked with a hint of curiosity. When it looked at Xu Qing, a wisp of purple intent rose from Xu Qing's body, forming a suppression that directly landed on the shadow.

The shadow immediately let out a blood-curdling screech and hurriedly sent fawning emotions.

"Even with my injuries, I still have the strength to suppress you to death. Also... cherish the contributions you made," Xu Qing said coldly. The shadow hurriedly expressed its obedience.

In reality, when it saw that Xu Qing was so heavily injured earlier, it indeed had a trace of evil intent. However, it was really afraid of Xu Qing, so when Xu Qing was fighting with Saintly Star, it didn't dare to

not listen to the instructions. It blocked the magic aperture with all its strength and didn't dare to take it easy.

This wasn't its personality. It was all because it was afraid of Xu Qing.

This fear was the key to Xu Qing's control over the shadow. Hence, it didn't dare to reveal that trace of evil intent earlier and hid it in curiosity.

However, it didn't expect that Xu Qing would still sense it.

On the other hand, the Diamond Sect's ancestor was very sensible as he followed Xu Qing with a loyal expression. Xu Qing swept his gaze over and nodded slightly. After that, he controlled the shadow to cover his two life lanterns, preventing the flames from spreading.

He then looked behind him with a gloomy expression. He could sense the three figures chasing after him relentlessly. If it wasn't for his six fire speed, he would have been caught up long ago.

"If I was in a normal state, I could have put up a fight!"

Xu Qing endured the waves of dizziness caused by his injuries and weakness. He bit the tip of his tongue and used the pain to perk himself up. He maintained his full speed and ran.

He had used all his poison on Saintly Star. In the battle with the other party, Xu Qing had no way to hold back and had to go all out. Only the little black bugs that had fallen asleep after eating the immortal jelly were left. The rest were all in Saintly Star's body.

Dawn wasn't far away. As Xu Qing sped, he bit the tip of his tongue again and continued to flee.

"I have to shake off the three Dao Protectors and leave the Phoenix Forbidden as soon as possible..."

"I am not sure about what the Seven Blood Eyes' attitude is. I still need to observe."

"It might not necessarily be the best choice to leave the Phoenix Forbidden. Surviving here is the same thing." Contemplation appeared in Xu Qing's eyes. Although the price of this matter wasn't small, when he thought of the life lantern he had obtained, determination appeared in his eyes.

In this cruel chaotic world, everything needed to be fought for with all their might.

At the thought of this, Xu Qing changed his direction and headed straight for the depths of the Phoenix Forbidden. At the same time, he recalled the voice from the depths of the Phoenix Forbidden and the peerless aura that had appeared in his moment of life-and-death crisis earlier.

"Erasing the mark of the rainbow glazed lantern, was it caused by its aura or was it intentional?" Xu Qing narrowed his eyes. He didn't think that this matter was just a coincidence. There was a high chance that it was the latter.

"Why?" Xu Qing couldn't understand but his speed didn't decrease at all. At the same time, he made a grabbing gesture; immediately, a few medicinal herbs at the side flew toward him and he swallowed them.

This wasn't the first time he did this. During this escape, he did this whenever he saw useful medicinal herbs. No matter how much effect they had, eating them would provide some help to recover his injuries.

However, the herbs hadn't been treated and their medicinal effects couldn't be fully displayed. However, it was still better than nothing. Xu Qing checked his storage bag and saw that there were still some black pills inside.

"It's better to use these black pills at night when the anomalous substances are dense."

Although he was in danger now, Xu Qing took a deep breath and calmed himself down. He calculated the time. If he wanted to completely recover, he would need about five days.

"Five days... I have to consider the reaction of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect as well. Five days is too long. I have to reach the depths of the Phoenix Forbidden in two days at most and shake off the three people behind me." Xu Qing jumped to a tree crown and sensed the wind.

"I can only use the Poison Restriction Pill!"

Xu Qing sensed his injuries and sighed inwardly. However, his eyes were ruthless as he took out the wish box again and opened it. He borrowed the flow of wind to spread the poisonous pill's aura behind him.

The three Dao Protectors of Saintly Star were chasing him with gloomy expressions. They were filled with extreme killing intent toward Xu Qing because the Soaring Cloud Ancestor had already made it very clear that if Xu Qing didn't die, the three of them would die.

While they were furious, they were also shocked and in disbelief that Saintly Star had actually lost to Xu Qing and his life lantern had been snatched away.

This caused them to be cautious in their pursuit. They even used protective magic artifacts and wind spells.

"This kid is good at using poison. We have to be careful!"

"That's right. This kid must have extremely strange methods. We can't be careless." The three of them looked at each other. They didn't split up but chased together.

They weren't stupid. Even though Xu Qing was heavily injured, they still had to treat the person who almost killed Saintly Star cautiously. No matter how anxious they were, they couldn't lose their calm.

Xu Qing had already sensed this. As he sighed inwardly, his eyes flashed sharply. He had made preparations for both scenarios.

If these three people split up, he would lay an ambush and use everything to kill and devour one of them to heal his injuries.

If they didn't disperse, the aura of his Poison Restriction Pill would be able to affect all of them more easily. Even if the three of them kept using wind spells to disperse the poison, as long as they were careless, the Poison Restriction Pill's aura would touch them.

He lowered his head and looked at his palm that was slowly growing flesh. He crouched down before moving forward again.

Just like that, the sky slowly brightened. One of the three Golden Core old men behind Xu Qing glanced around as he chased. His expression suddenly changed. He noticed that a part of another old man's face was rotting.

"Your face!"

That person was stunned. He touched his face before his expression changed. The other two also immediately examined their bodies, but didn't see any signs of poisoning. Only then did they heave a sigh of relief. However, they became even more vigilant.

"Damn it!" A cold glint flashed in the poisoned cultivator's eyes as he tried to suppress the rotting. However, the effect was minimal. In the end, he chose to do the same thing as Saintly Star; he took out medicinal pills that replenished vitality to neutralize the effect of this poison.

"We can't continue like this. The poison I was poisoned with is strange and difficult to dispel. We're already so cautious but we still fell for his trick!"

"If this continues and we continue to be poisoned, we might fail miserably!" The poisoned person quickly spoke. The other two also revealed determination in their eyes.

"We have to end this quickly!"

The three of them looked at each other and gritted their teeth. They instantly used their methods to increase their speed. They were 30% faster than before and transformed into three rainbows that rushed forward even faster.

Xu Qing sensed the movements and a cold glint flashed in his eyes.

He still had a final trump card, and that was to activate the Poison Restriction Pill, causing the power of the pill to be greatly released, forming a land of death.

Xu Qing felt that he might not be able to completely activate the pill, but with the Golden Crow Refines All Life and the power of the life lanterns, even if he could only activate a small portion, the power would definitely be incomparably terrifying.

He believed that the three pursuers wouldn't be able to survive in this land of death.

'Should I take a gamble...'

This trump card was basically mutual destruction. Xu Qing was calculating the probability of him surviving.

'The chance is extremely slim...!' Xu Qing fell silent and suppressed this thought. He then sensed his injuries. By now, more than half of his hands had healed. Although they were still badly mangled, they had a form now and were much better than before.

Xu Qing lowered his head and was about to continue fleeing. However, before he could take a few steps, Xu Qing suddenly stopped in his tracks. His pupils narrowed as he stared ahead.

In front of him, a figure walked out of the jungle.

It was an old man.

He wore a purple robe. Although his face was covered in wrinkles, his gaze was very bright and he exuded a scholarly aura.

He stood there, in complete contrast with the darkness of the forbidden region's jungle. Distortions appeared outside his body, causing light to be pulled to him.

He was fiddling with a black chess piece in his hand. When Xu Qing looked at him, his gaze also swept past Xu Qing's badly mangled body.

"Put the poison away."

Xu Qing lowered his head and stored the wish box. He was still vigilant but he knew that in front of this person, regardless of strength or status, he could only be obedient.

The old man in front of him was the peak lord of the Seventh Peak of the Seven Blood Eyes, Old Master Seventh.

However, Xu Qing was still vigilant. As a precaution, although he kept the wish box, he left magic power inside so that he could use it immediately when needed.

Almost at the same time that Xu Qing put the wish box away, Old Master Seventh's figure blurred. When he appeared, he was already behind Xu Qing. He looked at the jungle. At that moment, the three Golden Core cultivators erupted with full speed and rushed out of the jungle.

However, the instant they rushed out, the expressions of the three changed drastically and they came to an abrupt stop. Their breathing became hurried in nervousness and they instinctively retreated.

If it was in the Seven Blood Eyes, they wouldn't be like this. This was because they were certain that the Seven Blood Eyes wouldn't dare to make a move in public. However, in this forbidden region, the three of them didn't dare to gamble.

The three of them hesitated. The Golden Core cultivator in the middle braced himself and cupped his fists.

"Greetings, Seventh Peak Lord."

"This kid has caused a disaster by injuring the heaven's chosen of my Soaring Cloud Sword Sect and snatching my sect's life lantern. We are under the orders of the Soaring Cloud Ancestor to capture and deal with him. I hope Old Master Seventh can excuse us."

Old Master Seventh calmly glanced at the three of them and waved his hand.

In an instant, an indescribably vast and astonishing force erupted from the void, directly transforming into a ghastly mouth above the three of them. The instant the expressions of the three Golden Cores changed drastically, this mouth swallowed the three of them!

The sound of cruel chewing echoed in the quiet jungle.

Xu Qing's body shook. When he saw this scene and looked at Old Master Seventh, he didn't know what to say. Old Master Seventh placed his hands behind his back and walked into the distance, his voice drifting over.

"What are you waiting for? Let's go back. I still have a game of chess to finish."

### Outside Of Time

#### **Chapter 359: Purple Green's History**

Xu Qing dazedly followed Old Master Seventh into the jungle.

Old Master Seventh clearly said that he had a game of chess to finish, but he walked relaxedly.

However, every step he took covered a very far distance and Xu Qing was also guided by his momentum as he shuttled through the jungle.

Xu Qing looked at Old Master Seventh's back view and recalled the scene of the three Golden Core guardians of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect dying with a wave of the other party. He was somewhat in disbelief.

As such, he remained silent.

"You dealt with Grandmaster Bai's matter very well." A moment later, Old Master Seventh's calm voice arrived.

"It's what I should do," Xu Qing said in a low voice.

"You've also done well in the matter of the Sea Corpse Race."

"It's the capt... It was done by the eldest highness." Xu Qing said after hesitating briefly.

"The matter with Night Dove was also dealt with nicely."

"I was just doing my best." Xu Qing lowered his head.

"However, you were too rash in dealing with Saintly Star." When Old Master Seventh said this, a ruined city faintly appeared in front. It was the city where Xu Qing and Saintly Star were fighting.

Xu Qing didn't speak.

"You should have called your senior brothers and senior sister, and killed him together. That way, you wouldn't have been so seriously injured." Old Master Seventh's tone was filled with dissatisfaction.

Xu Qing hesitated for a while but he felt that what Old Master Seventh said made sense, so he nodded.

Seeing that Xu Qing was so obedient, Old Master Seventh was very happy. He turned and looked at Xu Qing, his eyes revealing admiration.

"Get closer. Aren't you afraid of nothing? Why are you standing so far away."

Xu Qing hesitated and slowly walked closer, standing beside Old Master Seventh.

Old Master Seventh looked at Xu Qing's height and there was a hint of reminiscence in his eyes. He smiled as he recalled the image of the small and skinny figure in the scavenger campsite who carefully avoided the mud on the ground after changing into new clothes.

"You have grown."

Xu Qing abruptly lifted his head as he had an answer in his mind.

Old Master Seventh didn't continue talking about the past and brought Xu Qing into the ruined city. Xu Qing also didn't ask and silently followed.

From afar, the old and the young walked in these desolate ruins. The dim yellow sunlight here made them look like they were walking through time.

"This is an ancient city that has witnessed history and is buried in it."

Old Master Seventh's voice echoed in this ancient city, carrying a hint of etherealness.

Xu Qing looked at Old Master Seventh and waited for him to continue.

"Legend has it that this city is the residence of the peerless crown prince of the Purple Green Kingdom, who was known as the number one talent of the human race after the appearance of the god's fragmented face."

"It's said that the crown prince was a true peerless talent. He had the bloodline inheritance of the ancient sovereigns and rulers and suppressed everyone in his era."

"Some people said that he was born with the fate of the human race. When he was born, an auspicious sign descended from the sky and transformed into nine golden dragons to accompany him for the rest of his life."

"Some said that the vast world of the Wanggu Continent created its own savior, gathering the power of the world to bring him to this world."

"It's recorded in the history books that the moment he was born, wails rang out from all the forbidden regions in the Wanggu Continent. Strange blood flowed and spread outside the various forbidden regions."

"There are also people who said that he survived the opening of the god's eyes five times in his life and obtained the god's blessing."

"Even the holy lands were alarmed. They came to receive him several times but he rejected them."

"However, such a peerless human ultimately died in battle on the land of the Purple Green Kingdom. It's said that all the people who participated in the killing back then were extremely powerful people."

When Xu Qing heard this, his emotions fluctuated. This matter was a little different from what he understood about the Purple Green Kingdom. What he had learned was that the eight families had rebelled and overthrew the royal bloodline. From then on, the Purple Green disappeared and was replaced by Purple Earth's eight families.

Noticing Xu Qing's expression, Old Master Seventh smiled.

"I'm not talking about the Purple Green of the Nanhuang Continent but the Purple Green that was hidden in history - the Purple Green Kingdom that had the ability to truly rule the Wanggu Continent after Mystic Nether. It's a pity that very few people know about it now. All races, including the human race, either of their own initiative or passively, chose to erase the records about this great kingdom and no one mentioned it again."

"As for the Purple Earth's eight races, what they overthrew was only a small country that was formed by the insignificant remnants of Purple Green."

Xu Qing drew in a deep breath.

"The peerless crown prince of the Purple Green Kingdom died in battle in the Nanhuang Continent. Countless years later, there was a small city where he died. However, eleven years ago, the god opened His eyes and the entire city disappeared."

"Some say it's his curse."

Xu Qing remained silent.

Not long later, they arrived in front of the Daoist temple amidst the ruins. This place was a mess and the ground was covered in traces of intense battle. After looking at this place, Xu Qing looked at Old Master Seventh.

"Didn't someone say that you lack divine arts? Go and comprehend it. Hurry up, I still have to go back and play chess." Old Master Seventh knocked Xu Qing's head.

Xu Qing's heart skipped a beat. This sentence was said by Saintly Star during the battle with him.

Xu Qing glanced at Old Master Seventh and nodded as he walked into the Daoist temple. He then sat down cross-legged and silently stared at the statue.

A long time later, he stood up and looked at Old Master Seventh outside.

"What's wrong?" Old Master Seventh asked.

"It can't be comprehended during the day and needs moonlight." Xu Qing hesitated for a moment before answering honestly.

Old Master Seventh mumbled something that Xu Qing couldn't hear clearly. After that, he waved his hand and clouds instantly filled the sky of the Dao Temple. In an instant, black clouds lingered, blocking out the sunlight and covering the surroundings, causing the area with the Dao Temple as the center to turn pitch-black.

In this pitch-black darkness, a mirror appeared in the black clouds. There was actually moonlight in this mirror. As the mirror rotated, a wisp of moonlight landed, illuminating the Daoist temple and the statue.

At the next instant, saber shadows formed around the statue.

Xu Qing's thoughts churned. He looked at Old Master Seventh and took a long breath.

He had seen Lord Sixth make a move before, but he felt that Lord Sixth definitely couldn't create this scene that seemed to be switching the sun and moon with a wave of the hand.

This reminded Xu Qing of the tradition of the Seventh Peak.

'Old Master Seventh is definitely not a Nascent Soul cultivator!' Xu Qing knew that this was a precious opportunity. He retracted his thoughts and stared at the saber shadows around the statue and gradually, a purple illusory heavenly saber appeared above his head.

He began to comprehend.

As he comprehended, Old Master Seventh stood outside the Dao Temple and looked at the surrounding battlefield while muttering.

"He indeed has few divine arts and spells... but has a lot of miscellaneous stuff."

"Although his battle tactics are still immature, it's already quite good considering his age."

Just like that, time flowed by.

On the Forbidden Sea, sword light towered into the sky.

Streams of sword qi whistled toward the Seven Blood Eyes. The Soaring Cloud Ancestor's anger and killing intent filled the air. The Soaring Cloud Sword Sect disciples behind him were also following with a ferocious aura.

Within the Phoenix Forbidden, it was completely peaceful.

Night fell.

Xu Qing's comprehension continued. The moonlight released by Old Master Seventh was even brighter at night, causing the appearance of saber shadows to be much more frequent than before. Moreover, they were much clearer in Xu Qing's eyes.

His comprehension speed was clearly astonishing. The purple saber shadow above his head rapidly condensed, from 10% to 50%, 60%, 70%...

When the night passed and morning arrived, Xu Qing's entire body trembled. A sharp aura erupted from his body and the purple saber shadow above his head reached perfection.

It was no longer illusory but was like a true heavenly saber, emitting a terrifying sharpness.

The moonlight formed by Old Master Seventh's wave of his hand clearly possessed the power to heal; Xu Qing had completely recovered over this period of time.

His missing fingers had grown back and his aura reached an unprecedented peak.

He stood up. The combat strength of the six fires created a majestic storm in the surroundings.

Old Master Seventh took a look and his eyes were filled with satisfaction as he slowly spoke.

"Even outsiders know, you don't have to hide in front of me anymore."

Xu Qing didn't speak. After a moment of silence, a beam of black light and a rainbow light spread out from the top of his head.

The black light transformed into flames, forming a black canopy that emitted black flames.

The rainbow light flowed out and the sound of wind rang out in the surroundings, transforming into a rainbow canopy that shone with resplendent light.

Two canopies appeared.

At the same time, they illuminated the surroundings.

Even though there was the morning light, Xu Qing's body shone brightly.

"Let's go. Calculating the time, the guests should be here soon." Old Master Seventh smiled faintly and flicked his sleeve. Immediately, the surrounding space changed. It was as though clouds were shuttling through, and the shadow of the world was swaying inside.

Xu Qing looked at these and once again sensed the power of Old Master Seventh's cultivation. As his breathing hastened, his surroundings returned to normal. He was no longer in the Phoenix Forbidden ruins but in the pavilion at the top of the Seventh Peak.

The sea breeze blew over, bringing with it the familiar humidity.

The hustle and bustle from the main city also spread in the wind, as though countless people were whispering. This scene caused Xu Qing to feel a little dazed, especially since in front of him, other than Old Master Seventh, there was a familiar figure.

The other party wore a gray robe and looked to be middle-aged. He had a smile on his face as he stood up from beside a chessboard.

Xu Qing recognized this person. He was the person who had given him the token at the scavenger campsite back then.

"Old Master Seventh." The gray-clothed servant first bowed to Old Master Seventh before nodding at Xu Qing.

"Are the guests here?" Old Master Seventh's gaze landed on the chessboard.

"They are almost here," the servant said respectfully.

"Mm, bring the kid to take a bath first. He has gotten quite dirty." Old Master Seventh flicked his sleeve and walked out of the pavilion.

The word 'kid' caused Xu Qing to retract his gaze. The scene in front of him also made the guess in his mind increasingly clear.

"Kid, I'll take you to the bath. Next is not only your major event but also Old Master Seventh's major event. It's also the Seven Blood Eyes' major event," the servant said meaningfully and handed Xu Qing a jade slip.

"After bathing, walk out of the hall and step onto the mountain stairs. You can then look at this jade slip."

Xu Qing took the jade slip and fell into deep thought. He didn't ask further and politely bowed before leaving with the servant.

After thoroughly washing his entire body, he was given a new Daoist robe. There were also some maids who arrived and waved some special incense around him.

Xu Qing wasn't used to it but he didn't refuse.

When some maidservants behind him tied his hair up, the captain stuck his head out of the door and winked at Xu Qing.

A servant walked over with a purple Daoist crown.

This crown flowed with light and was extremely exquisite. It emitted a terrifying pressure and there was a faint shadow of a mutated beast lingering inside. Upon closer inspection, this beast had the body of a nine-headed snake. It was a strange existence that appeared during the end of the competition in the merfolk islands.

After looking at it for a long time, one would feel as though they could hear the roars of ferocious beasts. It was mystical and extraordinary!

"Damn, this is the Purple Heaven Infinite Crown that has half of a Nascent Soul's soul sealed inside. The old man is biased. I wanted this thing for a long time but he didn't give it to me!" While the captain's eyes were widening brightly, the servant placed the crown on Xu Qing's head.

At that moment, Xu Qing was wearing a purple gold-patterned robe and the Purple Heaven Infinite Crown. There was a faint canopy above his head. Coupled with his appearance, he gave off an extraordinary and peerless feeling.

The surrounding maids all revealed strange gazes.

Just as the captain was about to speak, a solemn voice rang out from the outside.

"The Dao is originally invisible, formless, and indescribable. It can't be understood without the scriptures. The Dao is deep and profound. It cannot be understood without a teacher."

"Today, my Seventh Peak will impart the Dao and teachings to Xu Qing, so we are here to report to Ancestor!"

The solemn voice spread through the sky.

### [Outside Of Time](#)

#### **Chapter 360: Master Acknowledging Ceremony**

This voice was spoken with a tone that was different from usual.

It was like an ode that spread through the world!

The words were ancient and the content was elegant.

Like reporting to heaven and earth!

Even the captain who was beside the door had an unprecedented solemn expression. He no longer winked at Xu Qing and walked out.

Today, the captain was no longer wearing a gray Daoist robe but a purple Daoist robe with golden patterns that was exactly the same as Xu Qing's.

Their Daoist robes looked similar to the disciples of the Seventh Peak at first glance, but in reality, there was a huge difference.

The captain stood at the door. His gaze became deep as he stared at Xu Qing and calmly spoke.

"Xu Qing, follow me. From now on, I'll be your protector."

The captain had never spoken like this before. Not only was his expression solemn, but his words were also the same. As he spoke, he cast a deep glance at Xu Qing. He cupped his fists and stacked his thumbs, raising them to the level of his brows. He then bent down deeply and performed an extremely formal Dao salute.

A sense of seriousness filled the atmosphere. Xu Qing could sense that what he was going to participate in next was an extremely solemn ceremony. He tidied his clothes and returned the greeting to the captain before walking to the entrance of the hall.

The moment he stepped out, Xu Qing's mind shook.

The hall he was in was located near the top of the Seventh Peak. In front of him was a huge octagonal Dao altar made of limestone that emitted spiritual charm. There was a statue enshrined on it.

This statue was of a middle-aged man. He had his hands behind his back and was looking into the distance.

His face couldn't be seen clearly. One could only see that he was wearing an ancient emperor robe and blue emperor crown. There were nine dazzling canopies above him and dragon qi enveloped his body. He looked down on the world from high above and his aura devoured mountains and rivers.

Just the statue alone had such an earth-shattering aura, causing Xu Qing's pupils to narrow.

However, he quickly retracted his thoughts and looked around the Dao altar.

Around the altar, Xu Qing saw at least a thousand Seven Blood Eyes disciples. There were men and women, old and young among these disciples. All of them wore serious expressions and wore purple Daoist robes that seemed to have not been used for a long time.

As for the front of the Dao altar, there was a white stone staircase with dragon patterns. There were a total of 90 steps.

Above the steps was a large hall that emitted a purple light and a vast intent. That place... was the tallest hall of the Seventh Peak.

Clouds and mist were lingering above the hall. A huge black pterosaur was flying in the clouds. Bolts of lightning followed its movements and rumbled in all directions.

In the clouds, there were six tall figures standing like Buddhist statues, staring at the ground.

Among these six people, Xu Qing saw the peak lords, including Lord Sixth.

They were all looking at Xu Qing. There was even encouragement in Lord Sixth's eyes.

Xu Qing was somewhat nervous at this sight. He looked up again and saw a blood-colored figure standing like a god above the clouds. He was extremely tall and seemed to be able to support the world.

He was the Seven Blood Eyes' ancestor, Xue Lianzi.

They were all here to witness the ceremony!

"Disciple of the Seventh Peak, Xu Qing. This statue is of Ancient Sovereign Mystic Nether, the source of my Seventh Peak's teachings."

"Ancient Sovereign Mystic Nether is the last sovereign of the human race to suppress Wanggu. Bow to it!"

The captain stood beside Xu Qing and stared straight ahead at the statue on the Dao altar. He spoke solemnly and his voice spread in all directions.

Xu Qing lowered his head, cupped his fists, and bowed deeply to the statue of the ancient sovereign. The moment he raised his head, the captain and all the Seventh Peak's disciples around the Dao altar lowered their heads and bowed in unison to the statue of the ancient sovereign.

Their movements were uniform and their auras were astonishing.

Xu Qing's expression became even more solemn. He followed the captain and walked forward under the gazes of the surrounding Seventh Peak's disciples.

At this moment, the captain's voice rang out.

"Our cultivation goes against heaven. The Wanggu Great World has nine heavens and ten lands, so our Seventh Peak set up ninety steps. Step on the stairs and prove that you can walk past the nine heavens and tread on ten lands!"

"Xu Qing, go up the stairs!"

The captain's voice resonated like a dragon's roar.

Xu Qing solemnly lifted his foot and stepped onto the first step.

The instant he landed, a bell chime rang out in the Seventh Peak.

Dong!

The bell rang heavily. As the sound rang out, the color of the sky changed and the wind and clouds churned.

Xu Qing's mind focused and a jade slip flew out from his pocket. It was given by the servant.

At this moment, this jade slip emitted a resplendent light and floated in front of him. It followed him like a guiding light.

Under the light of the jade slip, a scene that was recorded by someone was reflected in Xu Qing's mind.

The scene was of the Beastfight Arena in a scavenger campsite. In it, a youth in a leather coat with a dirty face was dragging a large python.

Sitting at the side were two figures invisible to outsiders. One was Old Master Seventh and the other was the servant. They were looking at Xu Qing. Old Master Seventh's voice carried some interest as it traveled softly.

"This youth is pretty interesting."

Xu Qing's eyes widened. The youth in the Beastfight Arena was naturally him. At this moment, Xu Qing finally understood why he came to the Seven Blood Eyes later.

This was a scene caused by fate.

As Xu Qing's heart trembled, he unknowingly crossed eight steps and arrived at the ninth step. The bell of the Seventh Peak rang out a second time.

The jade slip in front of Xu Qing shone as another scene appeared in Xu Qing's mind.

In the scene, a youth was squatting in a dark corner of an alley. When a tall and skinny scavenger passed by, the youth leaped up and directly covered the scavenger's mouth from behind and slit his neck.

On the roof at the side, Old Master Seventh sat there with admiration in his eyes.

"Interesting little fellow."

Xu Qing's breathing became slightly rough. He understood, completely understood. When the third, fourth, fifth, and sixth bell chimes rang out one after another, Xu Qing had already walked very far away.

The bell chimes grew louder and more majestic. Just like the scenes in his mind, each of them caused increasingly large waves in his mind.

The third scene was him wearing new clothes and carefully avoiding the mud. Old Master Seventh was curious why he had changed his clothes.

In the fourth scene, he killed Fat Mountain and staggered away under the moonlight after being poisoned. Old Master Seventh, who was watching from a roof, laughed.

The fifth scene showed Grandmaster Bai. Old Master Seventh said something before he left Grandmaster Bai's tent.

"Grandmaster Bai, if you really think that that kid is a promising talent, then impart some knowledge to him. Let him have a chance to become a scholar with cultivation in the Seven Blood Eyes."

The sixth scene was after Captain Lei, Grandmaster Bai, and the little girl left one after another. Xu Qing was alone in the house, silently merging into the darkness. The moment he was enveloped by loneliness, Old Master Seventh spoke softly outside the door of his house.

"Give him a white token."

Xu Qing's body trembled. He had many guesses before but now that he understood the reason, he lifted his head and looked at the top of the mountain. The seventh bell chime rang out.

This was followed by the eighth and ninth chimes.

As the bell rang, the jade slip continued to shine. Xu Qing saw the seventh scene.

That was when he had just arrived at the Seven Blood Eyes. In the middle of the night, when the magic boat was swaying, he picked up the wine flask and toasted his parents, Captain Lei, and his birthday.

The eighth scene was Xu Qing being chased in the Sea Corpse Race.

The ninth scene was the battle in front of the temple.

An indescribable emotion fluctuated in Xu Qing's heart. As the light from the jade slip dimmed, it returned to his arms. Xu Qing took the last 90th step.

He saw the vast purple hall and Old Master Seventh, who was sitting there and watching him.

Beside Old Master Seventh were the second highness and third highness.

Today, Old Master Seventh's clothes were much more grand than before. He wore a purple robe, his hair was tied up, and he wore an azure crown with nine pythons carved on it. His gaze was like lightning and he gave off a feeling of vastness.

"Xu Qing." The person who spoke wasn't Old Master Seventh but the captain who had followed Xu Qing all the way here.

"You have proved that you can walk through the nine heavens and tread the ten lands. Now, bow three times to heaven and earth."

When the captain's voice rang out, Xu Qing stood on the 90th step, looking at the sky and land. He bowed three times!

The moment he rose, the captain and the surrounding disciples bowed three times to the world!

All of these scenes were filled with solemnity. Every ritual carried deep meaning. In the chaotic world of cultivation, everything could be simplified and benefits were paramount. However, paying respects to the ancestors and the taking of disciples couldn't be done like this. The ritual was important.

"The Dao is originally invisible. It can't be understood without the scriptures and a teacher."

"Ancient Sovereign Mystic Nether started a great undertaking, so our human race needs to bow once to him."

"Heaven and earth bear the weight of history, so our human race needs to bow three times."

"However, the high and mighty ancient sovereign hasn't graced you. The sea of bitterness of all living beings in the world didn't spare you. Only a teacher can take you to the sky and tread on the ground. He shall grace you in this life and help you to cross into the next. He will do his best to walk the Great Dao together with you, so you need to bow nine times!"

The captain's voice resounded through the sky and shook the world.

Xu Qing turned and stared at Old Master Seventh's figure in the hall. He bowed nine times!

He bowed once to the ancient king, three times to heaven and earth, and nine times to his master.

Only the captain could bow nine times with Xu Qing. The cultivators around the Dao altar could only lower their heads solemnly. They didn't have the qualifications to bow with Xu Qing.

After the ninth bow, Xu Qing stepped forward. The captain took out a purple teacup and passed it to Xu Qing.

Xu Qing drew in a deep breath and stepped into the purple hall.

"Thought tea!"

Xu Qing took three steps forward. He then lifted the teacup high in the air.

Almost at the instant he lifted the teacup, wind and clouds suddenly surged in the sky outside. One could feel the monstrous sword qi in the distance, bringing with it the color of blood. It was like a large blood-colored hand that wanted to cover the sky as it approached the Seven Blood Eyes.

The Soaring Cloud Sword Sect had arrived!

A voice that contained endless killing intent spread to every inch of the Seven Blood Eyes sect from the sea of sword qi.

"Xue Lianzi, hand over that bastard Xu Qing!"