

Time 381

Outside Of Time

Chapter 381: Master... I'm Good...

A cold glint flashed in Xu Qing's eyes as he chased after the fleeing nonhuman. His shadow then spread out invisibly, opening a large mouth that others couldn't see. With unprecedented desire and madness, it ruthlessly moved toward the fleeing nonhuman.

The nonhuman was about to counterattack but the huge difference in cultivation between them made it impossible for him to resist. In the blink of an eye, Xu Qing caught up and grabbed his neck.

No matter how he struggled, it was useless. He only felt endless flames flowing into his body crazily through Xu Qing's hand. At the same time, Xu Qing's shadow also carried endless cruelty and desire as it directly covered the nonhuman's shadow.

A scream that outsiders couldn't hear came out from the nonhuman's shadow.

"Kill everyone here and wait for me on the ship." Xu Qing left behind a sentence. He then grabbed the nonhuman in his hand and exited from the hole above.

At that moment, it was already night outside. Xu Qing held the nonhuman and arrived at the top of a mountain in the distance. After looking around, he coldly looked at the shadow of the nonhuman who was trembling and whose eyes were filled with despair.

Its shadow was distorting as it struggled intensely. In Xu Qing's eyes, his shadow was also mixed in. Both sides were constantly devouring and biting each other, as though they were life-and-death enemies.

An evil and crazy aura spread out from the nonhuman's shadow. This feeling was the same as when Xu Qing first saw the shadow in the jungle of the scavenger campsite.

It was filled with savageness and ferocity.

It was only after Xu Qing suppressed and tamed the shadow many times that this ferocity dissipated and it became obedient. However, Xu Qing knew that its disobedience was still lying deep within it.

'As expected, although a bizarre entity like the shadow is extremely rare in this world, there are still others.' Xu Qing muttered inwardly. His gaze moved away from the shadow and landed on the nonhuman.

The other party should be the same as him. At some point in the past, they were invaded by the shadow. However, the difference was that he was the master and the other party was the slave.

'If it wasn't for the purple crystal, I would probably not be me the moment I encountered the shadow.' Xu Qing mumbled. This was because he noticed that the anomalous substances in the nonhuman's body were no different from other cultivators, unlike him who didn't have any anomalous substances.

Clearly, this was one of the differences of being the master or the slave.

If one couldn't suppress the shadow, they could only be controlled by it and become its vessel.

At that moment, Xu Qing glanced at his shadow that was still fighting and biting. A purple light flashed in his body and the suppression instantly blasted out.

This time, he didn't attack his shadow but the nonhuman's shadow.

The purple crystal clearly had a powerful suppressive effect on bizarre entities like shadows. Amidst the silent shouts, the nonhuman's shadow emitted a blood-curdling scream that only Xu Qing and the nonhuman could hear.

The shadow was instantly excited and cheered. As for the nonhuman's shadow, it became ferocious and crazy. It pounced toward Xu Qing, wanting to devour him.

Xu Qing's expression was cold. With a wave of his hand, purple light flickered and suppressed it 17 times in a row.

Every time, it would cause the shadow of the nonhuman to let out a sharp cry. In the end, it revealed fear and retreated weakly. However, before it could retreat far, the purple light on Xu Qing's chest rapidly gathered and suppressed it again.

This time, the suppression didn't dissipate immediately. Instead, Xu Qing pressed the nonhuman's shadow on the ground, preventing it from escaping. It struggled and screamed miserably, even emitting begging emotions.

As for the shadow, it was clearly the first time it had seen this tragic thing happen to someone else. This seemed to give it a strange feeling and it inexplicably sent flattering emotions to Xu Qing.

Xu Qing squatted down and carefully checked the nonhuman's shadow. Its shape was the same as his shadow. At that moment, its shape had changed into a tree and the eyes on it were filled with fear.

Xu Qing thought about it and weighed whether he should seal the other party in the purple crystal like the shadow. However, he... couldn't do it. He placed his hand on the shadow. His hand entered the shadow and felt the coldness. He tried to activate the crystal at the same time but he still couldn't do it.

After some thought, Xu Qing waved his hand and the black iron stick flew out, instantly piercing through the nonhuman's head. This nonhuman directly died.

Xu Qing recalled that it was only after the black-scaled wolf died that its shadow counterattacked. Now that he had killed that nonhuman, he tried to subdue it again but he still couldn't do it.

However, the shadow didn't know this. It seemed to have realized Xu Qing's thoughts and instantly trembled, emitting anxious clear fluctuations.

"Master... I'm good... Don't..."

The Diamond Sect's ancestor, who was inside the iron stick, resisted the urge to translate when he saw this scene.

Xu Qing glanced at his shadow. After pondering for a moment, he calmly spoke.

"Seeing that you've made contributions before, I won't seal it to replace you today. Remember, the contributions from before have been offset. If you don't make more contributions... I'll replace you." Xu Qing's voice was calm but when it was heard by the shadow, it trembled and shook its head crazily.

The Diamond Sect's ancestor was overjoyed. He felt an indescribable satisfaction and his eyes lit up.

Xu Qing frowned.

The shadow reacted and hurriedly blinked. After that, it nodded and shook its head. Clearly, amidst its extreme nervousness, its instinctive reaction to what meant yes and no after being brainwashed by the Diamond Sect's ancestor back then affected its actions.

Fortunately, it could emit its emotions.

At this moment, it promised crazily.

Only then did Xu Qing nod and slowly speak.

"Devour it." As he spoke, Xu Qing stood up but he didn't remove the suppression. Hence, amidst the nonhuman's shadow's screams, the shadow opened its mouth and devoured crazily.

The entire process lasted for the time it takes for an incense stick to burn. The shadow of the nonhuman was completely devoured by Xu Qing's shadow. After that, it burped and sent a fawning emotion to Xu Qing.

Moreover, it was obvious that its energy fluctuations were much stronger than before. There were more eyes on it now. They weren't completely open and only revealed a slight gap. There were also some flower buds in the shadow tree.

"Time... absorption... strong..."

Noticing that Xu Qing was looking at it, the shadow hurriedly sent out a divine sense fluctuation.

Xu Qing retracted his gaze and looked at the mountain of the Little Three Spirits in the distance. He felt that the harvest this time was okay. He turned into a ray of light as he headed straight for the distance.

Not long later, Xu Qing arrived at the Immortal Enrichment River's tributary and returned to the large ship.

The king of that small country was no longer on the ship. The disciples who had accompanied Xu Qing earlier had long returned.

"Finished?" The captain glanced at Xu Qing with a spurious smile.

Xu Qing nodded.

"That's good." The captain didn't continue asking. He stretched his back and lay on the deck with his hands as the pillow, looking at the night sky.

Xu Qing sat down and closed his eyes to cultivate.

The night wind blew over, blowing their hair. As the boat moved forward, the sound of the river was like a performance of nature, drifting further and further away with the wind.

Time flowed by and in the blink of an eye, more than a month had passed. The large ships of the Special Security Department had already completed half of the patrolling of the river. The reason why it was so fast was because the Alliance's ships were quite amazing. Not only did it possess offensive and defensive abilities, but it was also extremely fast.

Also, small sects and small countries that truly had the guts to divert the river were rare after all. Moreover, this wasn't the Alliance's first patrol, so everything was considered peaceful and their speed naturally increased.

It was the same for Xu Qing's cultivation. His 102nd magic aperture was finally opened on this day, allowing his magic power to increase a little.

As for the captain, ever since he ate a few spirit fishes half a month ago, he had fallen in love with their taste. Every day, he would eat all kinds of fish in different ways. Xu Qing ate a few times and discovered that the taste was indeed quite good.

Hence, the entire fleet began to fish for food.

At that moment, the captain sat beside Xu Qing and winked.

"Little Qing..."

Xu Qing helplessly opened his eyes. With a wave of his hand, a lump of fiendish fire spread out. The captain hurriedly placed the fishes on them and skillfully roasted them. His voice was filled with excitement.

"The cultivation art I cultivate has nothing to do with fire. Even if I can use a fire spell, the taste of the fish roasted with it falls by a lot. Instead, your fiendish fire gives quite an unique taste to these spirit fishes."

Xu Qing was about to close his eyes and continue meditating when his expression suddenly changed. The captain also abruptly lifted his head and the two of them looked at the sky at the same time.

In the distant sky, there were two rays of light flying, with one chasing the other.

The person in front was a red-haired old man. The old man's chest was badly mangled and there were injuries all over him.

His black face was covered in wrinkles. Due to his skin color and the cruelty in his gaze, he looked very sinister. While fleeing, the two black Heavenly Palaces above his head emitted an astonishing aura that shook the surroundings.

When he flew over a small nonhuman race country, he waved his hand. Immediately, nearly ten thousand nonhumans flew out of the small country. All of them bled from their seven orifices and their blood gushed up, transforming into a river of blood that headed straight for the sky. When it landed in the hand of the red-haired, black-faced old man, it transformed into a blood pill that he swallowed in one gulp. The wounds on his chest healed a little.

Just as he was about to continue, a sword qi surged over from behind him, causing the old demon to let out a low shout. He had no choice but to give up and speed up his escape.

As for the nonhumans who had lost more than half of their blood, they fell to the ground one after another. Some were dead and some were injured.

The person who sent out the sword qi was a youth in a white robe. The 27 large swords on his back circled around him and kept spinning, emitting sword qi that bombarded the old demon.

This youth had a handsome appearance. His brows were like the edge of a sword and his eyes were like the stars. As he moved, his long hair fluttered in the wind. The most eye-catching thing about him was the pattern embroidered on his robe.

This pattern was a redbud flower!

"Redbud flower! He is a Sword Holder!" The captain was instantly excited.

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Chapter 382: Why Seek Death?

Xu Qing had heard of the Sword Holders from the captain before. He knew that they belonged to the Upper Mystic Five Ministries of the Grand Imperial Capital Region. There was a Sword Holding Palace in all the seven counties of the human race's territory and a Sword Holding Court in every province.

However, he had never seen them before.

Hearing the captain's words, Xu Qing focused his gaze over and his gaze darkened slightly. Regardless of the pursued or the pursuer, the combat strength of the two people in the sky was terrifying and the aftershocks of their attacks were even more astonishing.

If Xu Qing didn't have Old Master Seventh's protection, he would definitely die.

"Two Heavenly Palaces..." As Xu Qing mumbled, the two people in the sky passed by the Immortal Enrichment River. The old demon in front was about to cross the tributary and escape to the Grand Affairs Misfortune Passing Mountain.

However, his gaze swept below and it landed on the ships of the Alliance. His gaze was immediately filled with ferocity.

He was currently injured and urgently needed to devour qi and blood to heal his injuries. Hence, he couldn't care less that these ships belonged to the Eight Sects Alliance. He split into more than ten clones which swept up black wind and headed straight for the ships, wanting to devour all the beings on them.

However, the instant the old demon got close, the Seven Blood Eyes' ships instantly buzzed; the array formations were instantly activated, forming powerful protective barriers.

The old demon's clones landed one after another and bombarded these ships in unison, causing the protective barriers to distort intensely. The expressions of the disciples inside changed and some of them even spat out blood.

Even their eyes bled.

The red-haired old demon's entire body was like a huge black hole that distorted all the light. Just a glance made them feel that the world was spinning.

Only people with Xu Qing and the captain's cultivation levels could ignore this pressure. They even counterattacked the moment the other party's clone struck their ship.

Xu Qing immediately released the poison catalyst. When he was free, he would release some poison every day. Before these poisons were activated, they wouldn't cause any harm. Instead, they were beneficial and could increase one's qi and blood.

They would dissipate on their own in half a month without any hidden danger.

Now, Xu Qing had released a total of 170 to 180 types of poison. It was all for the sake of instantly activating them when there was a crisis, and severely poisoning the enemy.

Almost at the instant the old demon arrived, Xu Qing punched out at the old demon outside the protective barrier without hesitation. He had put a trace of poison catalyst that wasn't easily volatilized on his fist..

At the same time, he performed a series of hand seals with his left hand and the sky changed color. A black cloud appeared and a withered finger descended from the sky, heading straight for the old demon outside the protective barrier.

The captain also performed a series of hand seals. With a wave of his hand, an ice spear formed and he ruthlessly threw it. Immediately, this spear tore through the air with indestructible power and headed straight for the old demon.

In an instant, the withered finger landed and the ice spear pierced over. The old demon's clone collapsed and turned into fog that was sent back.

The remaining old demon's clones couldn't blast through the protective barrier of the ships in a short period of time and returned one after another. However, they weren't injured. Only the clone that had headed toward Xu Qing and the captain collapsed into fog.

In the blink of an eye, the fog fused with the other clones, forming the old demon's figure. He suddenly turned his head and glanced fiercely at Xu Qing and the captain. His eyes were filled with killing intent but the Sword Holder had already caught up to him. He let out a cold snort and sped up his escape, heading straight for the Grand Affairs Misfortune Passing Mountain.

However, at this moment, a large amount of cold air suddenly appeared around the old demon. With cracking sounds, they directly began to freeze, forming countless ice mirrors that reflected the specters of bizarre entities that let out soundless roars at him.

The expression of the old demon changed and his soul became blurry for an instant. Fortunately, the Heavenly Palaces above his head landed and destroyed all the mirrors. However, his speed was still affected for a moment and the Sword Holder behind him got closer and closer.

"Damn it!" The old demon was furious. He could tell that it was the people from the alliance below who were behind this. However, he didn't have time to deal with them right now. After memorizing their faces, he wanted to speed up. However, at the next instant, his already black face darkened even more.

"Poison!" The old demon spat out a mouthful of black blood and his expression changed again. Although this poison couldn't kill him, it brought many negative effects, causing his qi and blood to be unstable. His cultivation base seemed to have some trouble circulating smoothly and his entire body was itching unbearably. His throat also itched, causing him to cough.

His speed slowed down again.

At the next instant, a sword qi instantly approached. The old demon couldn't dodge in time and his chest was pierced. He let out a cry and fled crazily toward the Grand Affairs Misfortune Passing Mountain.

The Sword Holder didn't stop at all and continued to pursue. Gradually, he and the old demon disappeared in the Grand Affairs Misfortune Passing Mountain. Rumbling sounds rang out from afar, and a moment later, a sword light flew out from the Grand Affairs Misfortune Passing Mountain.

It was the Sword Holder. He carried a head in his hand and was flying into the sky. When he passed by the alliance's fleet, he lowered his head and looked at Xu Qing and the captain before nodding slightly. After that, whether on purpose or not, he glanced at the Grand Affairs Misfortune Passing Mountain before leaving.

In the Grand Affairs Misfortune Passing Mountain, where the Sword Holder had fought earlier, one could see a headless corpse lying there. However, at this moment, the fingers moved slightly.

However, he didn't notice that under the sunlight, an eye had opened in the shadow beside him.

At the same time, on the Immortal Enrichment River, Xu Qing narrowed his eyes. The feedback from the shadow allowed him to know that the old demon had faked his death. From how the other party dared to attack even the Alliance's ships, it could be seen how savage he was. Once he recovered, he might be a hidden danger in the future.

Hence, Xu Qing glanced at the captain. The captain's gaze also landed on Xu Qing.

"He's a hidden danger."

"He has treasures on him."

The two of them spoke almost at the same time. After that, deep meaning appeared in their eyes. They instantly stood up and transformed into two rainbows that headed straight for the Grand Affairs Misfortune Passing Mountain.

After they got close, the captain sniffed his surroundings. Just as he was about to search for a specific location, Xu Qing rushed out first. His target was clear.

The captain raised his brows and quickly followed. Very soon, the two of them entered a dense forest in the Grand Affairs Misfortune Passing Mountain. After moving deeper, they saw a valley.

In the valley, there was a headless corpse. At this moment, he was sitting up with great difficulty and his body was shaking due to the extreme weakness. However, he still performed hand seals with both hands.

Flesh squirmed on his neck, as though it was about to grow a new head. However, at the next instant, his body suddenly trembled. An eye crawled out of the flesh on his neck and looked at the two figures walking over from outside the valley in horror.

They were Xu Qing and the captain.

"You should have just continued to flee for your life and not provoke us."

"Why do it?" The captain grinned and a dark glint appeared in his eyes. An identical face appeared in his pupils and it was also smiling sinisterly. His entire body emitted a terrifying energy fluctuation, causing the headless old demon to tremble.

As for Xu Qing, he was expressionless and his gaze was as calm as if he was looking at a dead person. From the moment the other party attacked, he was prepared to kill this person.

At that moment, Xu Qing's cultivation base circulated. There seemed to be only three life fires in his body, however, the feeling he gave the old demon wasn't inferior to a Heavenly Palace at all. This caused the old demon's mind to shake again.

He was extremely weak now. One of his Heavenly Palaces had collapsed and the other was on the verge of collapse. Although he still had his Golden Core, his combat strength had fallen to the bottom.

His storage bag and magic artifacts along with his head were all taken away by the Sword Holder.

He originally thought that he had deceived the Sword Holder. Now, it was obvious that the Sword Holder couldn't be bothered to kill him and left him for these two brats to repay them for their actions earlier.

Just as he was about to transmit his divine sense, Xu Qing and the captain made their moves. The two of them instantly approached the headless old demon.

The old demon suddenly jumped up and tried to escape. However, ice walls instantly appeared behind him and a sea manifested behind the wall. Waves rose like a tsunami and bombarded him.

It wasn't just one bombardment but nine consecutive times, causing the heavily injured old demon's entire body to tremble violently. As his body flew back, a huge ice hand rapidly stretched out from the seawater and grabbed fiercely at the old demon. The captain's face was in the ice hand. His eyes were closed but he opened his mouth and swallowed fiercely.

The old demon retreated again. The eye on his neck looked with fear and anxiety as he hurriedly transmitted his divine sense.

"Two little friends, I was wrong earlier. I..." Before he could finish speaking, Xu Qing suddenly neared him with his terrifying speed and punched out with his right hand. The old demon's entire body shook and his body was turned into a bloody mess. Xu Qing formed seals with his left hand and black clouds instantly filled the sky. A withered finger descended and touched the flesh on the old demon's neck.

The old demon's divine sense let out mournful cries as his body was on the verge of collapsing. At the next moment, a vortex appeared behind him and transformed into a large mouth that devoured him.

The old demon's broken body directly entered the large mouth. After some chewing sounds, a vomiting sound rang out and the large mouth spat out the old demon.

The old demon was in an extremely miserable state. His waist was about to break and his divine sense was incomparably weak. It was as though most of his divine sense had been devoured at that moment.

Xu Qing glanced at the vortex. He had seen Old Master Seventh use this spell before and devour three Golden Cores in one gulp.

"Not delicious!" The vortex disappeared and the captain's figure walked out. While walking, he vomited.

"It's too rancid! I want to relax my stomach for a while. Sigh, it would be so good if there were some snacks. This guy is too disgusting!" As he spoke, he hurriedly took out an apple and ate it with crunching sounds. Since he couldn't eat snacks, he could only rely on the apple to relieve his discomfort.

Xu Qing didn't bother with him. He walked in front of the dying old demon and pressed between his brows. The fiendish fire erupted and burned the old demon. Very soon, soul power gathered in his body. Amidst cracking sounds, his 103rd, 1034, and 105th magic apertures instantly opened.

This wasn't the end. Next were 106, 107... After the 108th magic aperture was opened, the old demon's body shook. The Golden Crow appeared behind Xu Qing and sucked, devouring the qi and blood of the old demon who had lost his soul and the power of his divine sense.

The old demon turned into ashes and dissipated, leaving nothing behind.

Xu Qing stood up. The captain looked at the place where the old demon had disappeared and smiled at Xu Qing.

"Little Qing, do you think he's the demon or are we? This... is too clean."

Xu Qing seriously thought about it and was about to speak. However, at that moment, in this dense forest, there was suddenly... fog!

Cold, sinister wind blew!

Outside Of Time

Chapter 383: Mystic Nether Tomb

The fog was very thick and quickly spread in this dense mountain forest, enveloping Xu Qing and the captain.

All the surroundings were filled with fog. It was so dense that one couldn't even see their stretched hands. Even the sky was enveloped by fog.

This fog appeared too quickly and was icy cold. It was impossible for it to have formed naturally. There was a high chance that it was caused by a bizarre entity. Xu Qing felt this clearly when the fog touched him. He felt as though there were countless minute existences hidden in the fog that were trying to enter his body through the pores on his skin.

However, with the life lantern's protection, the invasion of the strange fog turned fruitless.

"It's somewhat similar to the fog in the forbidden zone outside the scavenger campsite but it is much inferior." Xu Qing checked his surroundings. The captain's aura was also blocked by the fog. He was clearly beside him earlier but he couldn't sense him now.

However, Xu Qing didn't worry about the captain. He felt that unless it was in the forbidden zone or forbidden region, it was uncertain who was fiercer compared to the captain...

The shadow, who had just eaten its own kind, revealed a hint of hunger and thirst after this ghost fog appeared. It then started to happily absorb the cold fog.

Xu Qing felt that this scene was like someone had suddenly handed water to the shadow after it had finished eating. As such, it was very happy.

As the shadow absorbed, the fog in front of Xu Qing thinned a little. He calmly walked forward. His target was the source of this strange fog. He wanted to see what kind of bizarre entity it was that had malice toward him and attacked with fog.

As he moved forward, the fog became thinner and thinner under the absorption of the shadow, revealing the trees. Due to the fog, these trees looked sinister like demons and monsters. At the same time, waves of sinister laughter echoed in the quiet forest.

It was hard to tell if it was a male or female voice but both seemed to be present. Moreover, they intertwined and kept lingering around Xu Qing.

Xu Qing narrowed his eyes and controlled the shadow to restrain itself from devouring it. He was worried that if the shadow swallowed it now, it would scare away the true bizarre entity here.

He was going to kill this bizarre entity that had malicious intent toward him!

While restraining the shadow, Xu Qing hid his killing intent and continued forward. He walked through the forest and up the small mountain. An hour later, a blurry shadow appeared ahead in the fog.

He could faintly see that it was a wooden hut.

As he got closer, the wooden hut became increasingly clear in his eyes.

This was a very old hut. The wooden planks on it were tattered and there were large holes in many places. It was as though this hut could collapse at any time.

In front of the door was a rocking chair that was also severely damaged.

There was originally a courtyard and a garden in the surroundings, but now, the courtyard was covered in weeds and the garden was withered. The location of this wooden hut was also somewhat peculiar.

It was halfway up the mountain and was surrounded by dense forest in all directions. The cold wind whistled, stirring the surrounding trees. It was as though countless people were whispering.

Xu Qing's gaze swept over and he suddenly looked at the rocking chair.

There was clearly no one sitting on the rocking chair, but it moved and swayed slightly. It wasn't a strong shaking. It was like the wind blew it or an old man in his twilight years slowly moving in it, recalling his life.

Xu Qing's expression was calm. He remembered that when he arrived, the chair was still. He had only blinked earlier when the wind stirred and it moved.

As such, Xu Qing blinked.

In an instant, a rope appeared in front of the wooden hut's door.

Seeing this, Xu Qing simply blinked many times. Just like that, the rope distorted and a corpse appeared.

The corpse of an old man hanging on the rope.

It seemed to have been there for a long time as it had already dried. Its withered white hair hung down its head.

Its face was already deprived of all the flesh and looked to be only bones, and the location of its eyes had sunken into black holes. Its mouth was also open, as though it instinctively wanted to breathe before death.

Xu Qing blinked again.

The chair no longer swayed. A blurry figure stood up from the chair and walked forward step by step until it was in front of the corpse. This figure became clear and transformed into a hunchbacked old woman.

She held a stone bowl in her hand that was filled with blood-colored porridge paste and fed it into the open mouth of the hanging corpse, spoon by spoon.

The cold wind grew even colder, and the sounds of crying and laughing lingered everywhere. At this moment, the weeds on the ground swayed in unison. The whole wooden hut looked extremely sinister. Xu Qing could see that regardless of whether it was the old man or the old lady, their faces were extremely pale. Only their lips were red.

Under Xu Qing's gaze, after the old lady finished feeding half of the blood-colored porridge, she suddenly lifted her hand and broke the old man's head off.

"Old man, it's your turn to feed me!" The old lady's voice was extremely hoarse and grating, like stones rubbing against each other.

The corpse was still floating. There was a hanging rope above it and nothing in the middle. Although the head wasn't there, it was still as motionless as before.

As for the old lady, she placed the old man's head to the side. After that, she broke off her head and placed it on the old man's corpse in the rope.

Her body touched the head of the old man at the side and placed it on her neck.

After swapping the heads, the old man's eyes suddenly revealed a dark glint. He picked up the bowl and fed it to the old lady.

It was as though they were deeply in love with each other. The old man even seemed to be worried that the porridge would scald his wife. When he fed her, he would often blow at it before putting it in the old lady's mouth.

This scene was extremely strange.

Xu Qing silently watched them feed each other, not disturbing them. A while later, he saw that the other party didn't seem to have any intention of attacking him, so he turned to leave.

However, just as he turned and took a few steps forward, the old man and his wife who were showing deep love turned their heads and stared fixedly at Xu Qing. The location of the hut changed and they appeared in front of Xu Qing again.

They grinned, revealing their ghastly mouths and jagged sharp teeth. An eerie voice then rang out.

"Son is back. Do you want to eat porridge?"

When Xu Qing heard this, he calmly glanced at the bizarre entities in front of him and walked toward them. At the same time, the sound of gulping could be heard from under his feet.

There were also pools of sticky liquid spreading out from the shadow. The areas with the liquid corroded rapidly. That was the shadow's saliva that was flowing out uncontrollably.

It was clearly trying its best to restrain itself.

This scene instantly caused the expressions of the old man and old lady in front of the wooden hut to change.

"Eat them," Xu Qing calmly said.

As soon as he finished speaking, the shadow that had long been holding back instantly stood up behind Xu Qing, transforming into a huge black shadow tree.

A thousand or so densely packed eyes on it opened at the same time and stared fixedly at the old man and old lady. Some of them even opened their mouths and blew out a terrifyingly sinister wind.

This scene caused the old man and old lady's bodies to tremble and horror appeared in their eyes. In that instant, the wooden hut became blurry as they tried to escape, but it was too late.

The shadow pounced over and the nearby area instantly transformed into its domain. Everything was covered and only the sounds of chewing and screams continued to ring out. A while later, as the shadow domain shrunk and returned to the shadow under Xu Qing's feet, it emitted clear expressions of joy and satisfaction.

"Tas... ty..."

The fog in the surroundings also rapidly dissipated because of the deaths of that bizarre entity couple. . After a few breaths of time, there was completely no sign of the fog. Xu Qing continued forward and soon saw the captain walking over.

The captain was eating a black apple as he walked.

There was a bizarre entity sealed on this apple. Its appearance was similar to the old man and old lady. At that moment, it let out shrill cries as it got eaten bite by bite.

After seeing Xu Qing, the captain waved at him. When the two of them neared each other, the captain had already finished the apple. He was savoring the aftertaste as he licked the corners of his mouth and looked at Xu Qing.

"I'm still not full. Why don't we search the vicinity again?"

Upon hearing the captain's words, the shadow quickly transmitted its desire to Xu Qing. There was also a pleading tone, as though it was acting coquettishly... It also wasn't full and was still a little thirsty.

Xu Qing nodded.

This scene caused the Diamond Sect's ancestor to be vigilant. He could sense that Little Shadow's fawning skills had clearly increased and the sense of danger immediately intensified.

'You're acting coquettish? This is too much! Disgusting!'

Amidst the anxiety of the Diamond Sect's ancestor, Xu Qing and the captain strolled forward in the forest, searching for bizarre entities. As it so happened, bizarre entities appeared when you didn't expect them, but now when Xu Qing and the captain were searching for them, they couldn't find them even after a while.

Although they didn't find bizarre entities, after walking for a while, they found a field of spirit grass on the withered ground that was filled with anomalous substances.

"There are actually spirit plants here?" The captain asked in surprise.

Spirit grass basically couldn't grow in the environment of the Grand Affairs Misfortune Passing Mountain. This kind of spirit grass only grew in places where there were no anomalous substances. Usually, the various forces would mark an area and use array formations to dispel anomalous substances before planting it.

Hence, the appearance of these spirit grass here was very abnormal. Looking at their small leaves, they clearly had not received enough nutrition. This was understandable but what was even stranger was that the area where these spirit grass grew was actually a long line. One end extended into the deep mountains and the other end was in the direction of the Immortal Enrichment River.

Xu Qing squatted down and plucked a spirit grass to check. He then touched the soil where the spirit grass grew. After looking at the Immortal Enrichment River, he spoke in a low voice.

"There's an undercurrent below."

The captain narrowed his eyes and looked at the ground. Very soon, a dark glint appeared in his eyes, as though it could penetrate the soil and see below. A few breaths later, he laughed.

"Such guts. They dug a hidden water course from the Immortal Enrichment River." The captain looked at the end that extended into the deep mountains. He immediately went there.

Xu Qing frowned. He felt that this wasn't safe but when he saw that the captain had gone, he followed. Very soon, the two of them saw the end of this undercurrent.

That place... was actually a great tomb!

There were three sinister blood words on the tombstone.

Mystic Nether Sect

Outside Of Time

Chapter 384: Another Mystic Nether Sect

Xu Qing's eyes narrowed while the captain's eyes gleamed.

Both of their gazes landed on the large tomb. This tomb was completely black and was filled with a sinister air. There was also an ancient feeling to it, as though it had experienced the passage of time.

The overall shape was like a shrine with pillars erected on both sides. There should have been words on them in the past but they were eroded by time.

There was a small stone person sitting cross-legged and meditating inside the shrine.

The facial features of this small person were also weathered and looked like a faceless person. It gave off a dense air of strangeness.

Xu Qing and the captain looked at each other and could see each other's vigilance. They didn't act rashly and slowly retreated. They weren't going to investigate but planned to report this matter to the sect.

After all, this tomb was peculiar, and the three words on the tombstone gave off a sense of eerie and mystery.

The Mystic Nether Sect was one of the upper sects of the Eight Sects Alliance. However, here, another Mystic Nether Sect appeared.

When he thought of the Mystic Nether Sect, Xu Qing couldn't help but recall the gaze of that Purple Mystic Fairy. This made him a little uncomfortable.

However, just as the two of them were about to leave, the rear of the tomb suddenly blurred. Graves rose from the ground and instantly formed a cemetery. There were at least hundreds of them.

The sinister intent became even more obvious, Xu Qing and the captain immediately retreated. However, at the next instant, a rumbling sound rang out from the shrine and the tombstone behind the shrine actually cracked open. A boy in luxurious clothes walked out.

This boy's skin was pale and there was a red dot between his brows. From his clothes, he looked like a person from ancient times. After he walked out, he bowed to Xu Qing and the captain and spoke crisply.

"There is no need to panic. My immortal master invites the two Daoists."

Without waiting for Xu Qing and the captain to agree, as the boy's voice rang out, the surrounding world instantly changed. It instantly turned blurry before becoming clear again. However, everything in the surroundings was no longer the forest outside the tomb but a black hall.

The material of this hall was pitch-black. Although there were lights, they were also dim, causing the entire hall to be filled with an eerie air. At the same time, a soul-stirring pressure gathered from all directions.

The source of this pressure was a figure drowned in darkness sitting cross-legged at the head of the hall. Outsiders could only see the outline but not the details.

Xu Qing's eyes narrowed. The captain was the same. The two of them quickly looked at each other and saw the shock in each other's eyes.

"Shifting position? Moving through the void? Shrinking the ground?" While the captain was guessing, the figure sitting cross-legged in the main seat and filled with darkness calmly spoke in a hoarse voice.

"Two little friends, are you here because of the diversion of the Immortal Enrichment River?"

Xu Qing didn't say anything. He spread out his perception to confirm his location and also checked the surroundings to see if there were any formations or divine powers that sealed teleportation. After sensing that there was no seal, he heaved a sigh of relief inwardly. However, his vigilance was still very strong.

The captain didn't bat an eyelid. While trying to transmit his voice to the Special Security Department's disciples, he chuckled and spoke.

"Senior, we don't dare to lie. As disciples of the Eight Sects Alliance, we are indeed here for this. Senior, please forgive us."

The hall fell silent. Amidst the increasing sense of oppression, the person sitting in the darkness calmly spoke.

"I'm refining Xuanming Creation Pills. They need to be washed by the river water and will be completed in six years at most. At that time, I'll naturally remove this diversion."

"There's naturally no problem with Senior's request. We won't report this matter to the Eight Sects Alliance, and Senior can remove it whenever it's convenient." The captain chuckled and looked respectful, but his eyes blinked many times as he swept his gaze into the darkness. At the same time, he made a subtle gesture with his right hand behind his back at Xu Qing.

Xu Qing's gaze swept over without making it look intentional. After that, he lowered his head and looked at the shadow under his feet.

The shadow formed an image. It was an old man eating bugs. The shadow's ability had clearly increased as the image it formed was vivid. Even the fear in his expression was clearly expressed.

The bugs he ate were the size of a thumb. The more nervous he was, the more he ate.

He was sitting on a large rock. As he ate the bugs, the rock seemed to change. It was emitting bubbles that drifted away. Xu Qing and the captain were standing in the empty space in front of the old man, surrounded by bubbles.

At the same time, in the image formed by the shadow, seven to eight figures were in the surroundings. They were all outside the bubbles and looked nervous.

Xu Qing's eyes widened. After taking a closer look, he lifted his head and looked meaningfully at the figure emitting a terrifying pressure in the darkness. His voice was tranquil, like an otherworldly expert.

"That's good. You don't have to be nervous. On account of the Alliance's Mystic Nether, I won't make things difficult for you. Turn around and keep walking forward. You can leave in a hundred steps. Remember... don't turn back. I might not be able to hold it in and eat the two of you."

The voice of the figure sitting cross-legged was faint and emitted a strange and sinister feeling. This was especially so for the last few words. They were mixed with the sound of swallowing, as though he was trying his best to control himself, causing one's hair to stand on end.

"Hurry up and leave!"

The dim light in the hall instantly swayed, creating an atmosphere that made everyone nervous. The captain blinked faster and faster as he stared at the figure hiding in the dark. Gradually, a dark glint appeared in his eyes.

"Aren't you guys leaving?" The voice of the figure in the dark changed.

"F*ck, your pretense is quite good! You almost deceived me!" The captain suddenly spoke. His body instantly rushed out and headed straight for the darkness. As the figure in the darkness cried out in surprise, the captain had already arrived close and grabbed it.

Xu Qing attacked at the same time. Fiendish fire erupted in all directions. At the next instant, the surroundings rumbled and the main hall disappeared, as did the tomb.

This place was still the forest of Grand Affairs Misfortune Passing Mountain. As the tomb dissipated, a small sect was revealed.

In the sect, there were seven to eight wooden huts. Outside the sect, it was a scene of dilapidation. It was completely different from what Xu Qing and the captain had seen previously.

Clearly, they had been affected by an illusion. The only thing that was different was the stone tablet outside the sect. The words 'Mystic Nether Sect' were indeed written on it.

At that moment, Xu Qing and the captain were standing outside this small sect. In front of them was a disheveled old man who was grabbing stone-like bugs. His face was filled with horror as he rapidly retreated.

There were seven to eight disciples from this sect in the surroundings. All of them were sallow and skinny, and their eyes were also filled with horror as they scattered in all directions.

Seeing the captain's savage gaze, the retreating old man hurriedly shouted.

"Senior Brothers, show mercy. On account that we're all humans, show mercy!"

The captain didn't bother with the old man's pleading. He instantly rushed out and headed straight for the old man. As for Xu Qing, he swept his gaze across the surroundings and confirmed that these people's sallow and skinny faces weren't fake. At the same time, he also knew through his shadow that this wasn't an illusion.

The main thing he was looking at was the large rock where the old man had been sitting earlier.

This rock was green and didn't look anything extraordinary.

Xu Qing narrowed his eyes and carefully observed the large rock. After that, he looked at the old man who was panting heavily as the captain slammed him to the ground.

This old man's cultivation wasn't high and only seemed to have formed two life fires.

The captain stepped on the old man's dantian and revealed a sinister smile.

"Old brat, how dare you deceive me? Didn't you want to eat me? I'll eat you!"

"Lord, please calm down. We had no choice. Please let us go on account that we're all humans. Master had no choice but to resort to this." The nervous disciples in the surroundings all had bitter expressions. One of them, a middle-aged man, begged repeatedly.

Xu Qing was calm and vigilant. He didn't have any sympathy for his enemies. Even though he could not tell if they had malicious intent or not, he wouldn't feel pity.

"Senior Brother, spare us. We only came up with this plan because we were afraid of the power of the upper sects. We didn't have the intention to harm you. We only wanted to scare you away." The old man looked at the captain in fright and spoke with a trembling voice.

"How did you form the illusion just now?" Xu Qing suddenly asked.

"Senior Brother, our sect has a treasure that can form an illusion by using a special method. However, this item grew here and outsiders can't take it away. It's also because of this that we moved our sect here."

The old man hurriedly answered, not daring to hide anything. After he finished speaking, he pointed at the large rock not far away.

"Our small sect is only trying to make a living. In order to survive, we had no choice but to divert the river. Senior Brothers, please calm your anger."

The captain glanced at the large rock and a strange glint appeared in his eyes. Xu Qing walked over and observed carefully before turning his gaze to the old man.

"Why are you calling yourself the Mystic Nether Sect?"

The old man was stunned and so were the surrounding disciples.

"Senior... Senior Brother, our sect's name is the Mystic Nether Sect. Oh, oh, oh, I understand. Senior Brothers, could it be that you've just arrived in the Wanggu Continent? The Alliance's Seven Blood Eyes?" The old man clearly knew of the new change in the Alliance. At this moment, he was in a daze but the captain stepped on him forcefully.

"Speak properly."

The old man immediately trembled and felt even more reverence.

"It's like this, Senior Brothers. There are thousands of Mystic Nether Sects in the Wanggu Continent. As long as any force is somehow related to the Ancient Sovereign Mystic Nether even by just a little bit, they can call themselves the Mystic Nether Sect. Everyone says that they are orthodox."

Xu Qing was a little surprised by this answer. As for the captain, his focus wasn't on the name, but...

"How are you related to the Ancient Sovereign Mystic Nether? Cultivation art? Treasures? Inheritances?" The captain's eyes revealed a dark glint as he swallowed his saliva. He looked like he was trying his best not to eat the other party.

The old man was clearly extremely afraid of the dark glint in the captain's eyes. He hurriedly shouted at the surrounding disciples.

"Hurry up and bring the sect's supreme treasure over!!"

Outside Of Time

Chapter 385: Heavenly Nail Suppresses the Demon Snake

The treasure of this Mystic Nether Sect was a mountain rock with a mural engraved on it.

It was an ordinary-looking rock.

However, the content carved on the mural was extraordinary. There was a huge dragon-snake beast carved on it. This beast's body was very long and looked like a snake, but it had six pairs of flesh wings on its back.

Its head was like a crocodile's and looked sinister. Even though it was only carved on the murals, its monstrous ferocity still gushed over.

In the mural, its tail was nailed firmly by a huge nail, restricting its movements. At the same time, a thick chain connected to the nail and the other end was directly refined into the head of the dragon-snake beast.

As a result, the dragon-snake's head and tail were both restricted but it wouldn't be able to die easily. A long wound was torn open on its body, revealing the bones and tendons inside.

Restrictions were carved on these bones and tendons. They were so densely packed that it was a shocking sight.

This mural was enough for anyone who saw them to understand that this dragon snake probably lived in an extremely miserable state for the rest of its life. It could only struggle and roar in vain. It could be seen that the person who nailed it must have monstrous hatred for this dragon snake.

They could clearly kill it but they decided to torture it eternally.

What shocked Xu Qing and the captain the most was that in the snake's eyes, the person who carved it even carved stars that circulated. Upon closer inspection, it looked like tens of thousands of stars were overlapping.

This was... the second stage of the Nihility Realm!

Xu Qing glanced at the captain. The captain's gaze also landed on Xu Qing. After that, they both looked at the old man at the same time.

"What is this thing?" the captain asked.

"This is how our Mystic Nether Sect is related to the Ancient Sovereign Mystic Nether. Countless years ago, before the Ancient Sovereign Mystic Nether unified the Wanggu Continent, he stepped foot on the Wanggu Continent and started his legendary life." The old man hurriedly explained.

"The land the Ancient Sovereign stepped on when he first came here is the current Yinghuang Province. On the way here, just as he was about to reach the shore, a demon snake that was a scourge of the sea back then didn't submit to the Ancient Sovereign and actually bit him."

"At that time, although the Ancient Emperor hadn't completed his Dao, it was still easy for him to suppress this little demon snake. In the end, the Ancient Emperor used a heavenly nail to nail this demon snake to the shore of the Yinghuang Province and carved restrictions in its bones and tendons to torture it. At that time, he even chatted and laughed with his companions, saying that since the demon snake bit him once, he would suppress it for 100,000 years."

"Also, the Ancient Sovereign left behind a verse of a poem back then."

"Heavenly Nail Suppresses the Demon Snake, All Techniques Refine the Universe!" When he spoke of the Ancient Sovereign Mystic Nether, although the old man was lying on the ground and being stepped on by the captain, he revealed a proud expression.

"Just a bite and he opened the snake's stomach and carved restrictions, torturing and suppressing it for 100,000 years? So petty?" The captain's expression was strange. He couldn't help but glance at Xu Qing and transmit his voice.

'Little Qing, before this, I thought you were the most petty. From the looks of it, you still have to work hard.' The captain blinked. With outsiders around, he wouldn't call out Xu Qing's name but there was no problem with transmitting his voice.

'Captain, you were that snake in your previous life, right?' Xu Qing calmly replied.

The captain raised his brows and chuckled. He then turned his head and stepped on the old man's stomach, speaking with a savage expression.

"Your sect's supreme treasure is this mural? Since there's a mural, the location of the snake and the nail is also here?" After saying that, the captain looked around but didn't see any location that looked like the mural.

Hearing this question, the old man looked a little awkward. After hesitating for a moment and sensing that these two upper sect disciples weren't good people, he didn't dare to hide it.

"They are not here."

"Where?" Xu Qing asked as he had a faint guess in his mind.

"In the forbidden land of your Eight Sects Alliance's Mystic Nether Sect," the old man said truthfully.

The captain laughed.

"The land engraved on your sect's mural is the forbidden land of the Alliance's Mystic Nether Sect?"

The old man looked even more awkward and smiled bitterly.

"Actually, in the Yinghuang Province, we are the most authentic Mystic Nether Sect. Back then, the sect's founding ancestor was ordered by the Ancient Sovereign to watch over that demon snake. He wanted to increase its pain every year."

"Just like that, time flowed by. Although this tradition was broken a few times in the process, it could barely be considered passed down. This lasted until my master... Back then, he met Purple Mystic Fairy of your Alliance's Mystic Nether Sect. My master immediately saw that Purple Mystic Fairy's future was limitless."

"Hence, the old man was willing to give up the ancestral land and hand over the great responsibility of the sect to the other party. After that, he led us to live in seclusion here and lived a beautiful life of peace and quiet. About 30 years ago, he rode a crane to the west..."

Xu Qing looked at the sallow-faced disciples in the surroundings and then at the timid old man. He did not respond to the old man's words.

The captain had a strange expression as he looked at the old man.

The old man didn't know what to say.

"Is your master's surname Zhao? Zhao Zhongheng?" After a long time, the captain coughed and spoke.

"Huh? Master's surname isn't Zhao." The old man was stunned.

The captain shook his head and lifted his foot. He felt that it wasn't good to continue bullying these pitiful souls.

Hence, he asked about the snake.

"That ancestral land is now the foundation of the Eight Sects Alliance's Mystic Nether Sect. I've never been there but I heard from Master that the ancestral land is filled with terrifying soul power."

"The density of soul power is quite helpful for cultivation. Just one breath is enough to bring great benefits."

"Moreover, although that demon snake's body died and only its bones were left, Master said that the demon snake actually didn't really die. Its soul is still there but it's extremely weak and is in a deep sleep. Hence, what can be absorbed is the soul power that has been scattered outside."

"The Ancient Sovereign's seal not only nailed the demon snake's body but also its soul. This demon snake's hatred for Ancient Sovereign Mystic Nether continues for countless years!"

Following the old man's introduction, Xu Qing and the captain gained a deeper understanding of the Mystic Nether Sect's land of fortune. After a long time, they chose to leave.

They didn't pursue the matter of the tributary being diverted. They only told them that they couldn't go overboard and let them be. As for the large rock at the entrance, after the two of them tried it, they discovered that they indeed couldn't take it away. This item seemed to have grown here.

The captain was unwilling. He forcibly bit off a piece. However, this was his limit. Hence, under the horrified gazes of these people from the Mystic Nether Sect, the two of them left.

"I keep feeling like I've made a loss. I didn't get anything." On the way back, the captain sighed.

Xu Qing nodded. He also felt that the harvest this time was too small.

The two of them looked at each other.

"What do you think about that place of fortune of the Mystic Nether Sect? How about we think of a way to absorb it when we get back?" The captain instigated.

Xu Qing hesitated. The figure of Purple Mystic Fairy appeared in his mind and he instinctively didn't want to go over. This was especially so since he felt that they were only going to be absorbing some scattered soul power.

"However, we're only going to absorb some scattered soul power. Doing such a small thing is meaningless. If we can think of a way to awaken the soul of that demon snake, we'll have the greatest benefits by taking a bite of it!" The captain's eyes seemed to be shining.

Xu Qing was instantly tempted. At that moment, he forgot about Purple Mystic Fairy and began to seriously consider the feasibility of this matter. The captain was also pondering.

A while later, the two of them flew out of the Grand Affairs Misfortune Passing Mountain. When they saw the alliance's fleet from afar, Xu Qing suddenly spoke.

"Since that demon snake hates Ancient Sovereign Mystic Nether to the bone, if it sees someone similar to Ancient Sovereign Mystic Nether, do you think it's possible for it to be agitated and wake up from its slumber?"

When the captain heard this, his eyes lit up.

"I was also considering this question just now. You're talking about Little Jianjian, right..."

Xu Qing nodded and the captain chuckled. The two of them began to discuss some details until they reached the ship. As the ship continued forward, the two of them finalized the details.

"Wu Jianwu didn't come. He should still be in the Nanhuang Continent and his tracks are in the Phoenix Forbidden." Xu Qing looked at the captain. How to make him come willingly was the main point.

"That's simple. That kid worships the Ancient Sovereign Mystic Nether to the point of madness. I'll get someone to search for him in the Phoenix Forbidden and send him a message that we found a place related to the Ancient Sovereign Mystic Nether and there's a poem personally written by the Ancient Sovereign there!"

"Let me tell you, Little Qing, poems related to the Ancient Sovereign Mystic Nether are indescribably attractive to Little Jianjian!" The captain was beaming with joy. He immediately used the ship of the Special Security Department to transmit his voice to the sect and began to arrange this matter.

Just like that, time slowly flowed by and several months passed in the blink of an eye. The patrolling of the river was quite smooth. Gradually, their ships arrived at the end of the tributary.

This was the intersection point between the main river and the Grand Affairs Misfortune Passing Mountain. At the same time, it was the location of the former Minor Affairs Sect. As they got closer, Xu Qing saw the ruined Minor Affairs Sect and the collapsed dam.

The fragments of this dam were thousands of feet in length and width. One could imagine that before it collapsed, this dam was definitely a wondrous and shocking sight.

Outside the shattered dam and the ruins of the Minor Affairs Sect, Xu Qing and the captain saw a vast sea that surpassed the tributaries by countless times.

That was... the main river of the Immortal Enrichment River!

The river water churned and surged, and rumbling sounds filled the sky.

The immortal Qi here was extremely dense. In fact, most of the Seven Blood Eyes' disciples couldn't get too close and felt dizzy as though they were drunk.

Xu Qing's mind also shook. To the east was the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect. To the west was the vast Grand Affairs Misfortune Passing Mountain and behind it... the number one forbidden region of the Yinghuang Province.

After this main river flowed into the forbidden region, it turned black when it flowed out and the anomalous substances in it reached an astonishing level.

There must be an extremely terrifying existence in the forbidden region that reversed the immortal nature of the river and transformed the immortal into anomalous!

Outside Of Time

Chapter 386: The Last Li Zimei

At the end of the tributary, other than the ruins of the Minor Affairs Sect, there were also ships from the Heavenly Treasure Sect.

There were also 20 of them.

Some Heavenly Treasure Sect cultivators were cultivating on the shore. These were all members of the Special Security Department. They had been stationed here for a period of time, waiting for the Seven Blood Eyes to replace them.

With the appearance of the Seven Blood Eyes' fleet, the handover between the two sides was quickly completed. The Heavenly Treasure Sect's disciples handed over a flag and sailed down the river in a majestic manner.

They would return to the Alliance at an extremely fast speed. On the day they arrived at the Alliance, the ships from another sect would go against the current and take over from the Seven Blood Eyes' disciples.

During this period of time, the Seven Blood Eyes' Special Security Department would guard this place. At the same time, they would erect the Alliance's flag on the shore.

This was all the missions for Xu Qing and the captain on this trip.

This mission seemed long but in reality, it was extremely helpful for cultivation. Regardless of whether it was the trip to here or this place, they were both extremely good places to cultivate.

However, not many cultivators could persist at the intersection of the main river. Because of different physiques and different adaptability to the environment, most disciples wouldn't be able to withstand the overly dense immortal Qi for a while.

The disciples of the Minor Affairs Sect should have used the protection of their sect's array formations to cultivate here.

Even Xu Qing felt a little dizzy. However, his cultivation was extraordinary after all. He got off the boat and stepped on the shore. He stood there and took a deep breath.

The immortal Qi rushed into his face and entered his body through his mouth and nose and through the pores on his body, transmitting through Xu Qing's entire body. After barely adapting, Xu Qing sat down cross-legged and began to cultivate.

The captain was the same. As for the other Seven Blood Eyes disciples on the ships, they also got off the ship one after another. After setting up the camp and checking the surroundings, they began to meditate according to their adaptability.

Time flowed by. A month later, the 109th magic aperture in Xu Qing's body opened.

The opening of this magic aperture didn't rely on soul power but completely relied on the immortal Qi here and the grinding cultivation of Life Art.

This was a very difficult thing to accomplish in the Nanhuang Continent but here, the difficulty was much lower.

Xu Qing was excited.

'I'm 11 magic apertures away from forming the fourth ball of life fire!' Xu Qing's gaze was filled with anticipation. He was very clear that after he formed the fourth ball of life fire, he would truly possess the combat strength to suppress the Foundation Building realm.

Without relying on other methods, he would have the combat strength of six fires. If he added the emperor-level cultivation art, his combat strength could reach seven fires. With the mutual enhancement of the two life lanterns, although his combat strength wouldn't reach eight flames, it would reach the peak of seven fires.

At the same time, they had another mission in this month, and that was to search for the remnants of the Minor Affairs Sect.

However, the search wasn't the goal. This was to inform all parties in the Yinghuang Province that the Eight Sects Alliance wouldn't allow another dam to appear here.

Once such a faction appeared, they would become mortal enemies!

This attitude needed to be displayed by the Special Security Department.

Xu Qing didn't know if there was a secret transaction between the Alliance and the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect because the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect had been silent about this from the start.

The Minor Affairs Sect had clearly realized that it was impossible to rebuild the sect, so most of them moved. The information and clues found by the Seven Blood Eyes all indicated that the Minor Affairs Sect had completely left.

This was the same as the information obtained by the other sects when they patrolled the river.

Hence, Xu Qing continued to cultivate. During this period, if his body couldn't withstand it, he would distance himself from the shore. After his body adapted better, he would cultivate on the shore again.

As for the captain, he had disappeared half a month ago. Before he left, he told Xu Qing that he was going to look at the surroundings. Xu Qing saw his mysterious expression and didn't ask further.

Just like how the captain respected his secrets, Xu Qing also respected the captain's secrets.

Just like that, days passed. To the other disciples, perhaps sitting cross-legged and cultivating for a long time was a very boring thing. Hence, there weren't many people who insisted on cultivating here every day.

Most of them would occasionally go out and wander around. Some even went to the nearby small countries to play.

Xu Qing didn't ask for too much from others. He only demanded himself to cherish every opportunity to cultivate. There were others like him, and the little mute was one of them.

Three months passed. Xu Qing's 110th magic aperture was finally opened after the months of cultivating. As his magic aperture opened, Xu Qing clearly felt that the magic power in his body had become more majestic.

Xu Qing drew in a deep breath and looked behind him.

There were less than 30 people who could persist until now and still cultivate continuously like him.

Xu Qing's gaze swept past them. Just as he was about to close his eyes again, his expression changed slightly. He lifted his head and looked at the main river in the distance.

It was dusk and the sunset was very beautiful. Under the illumination of the sunset, Xu Qing saw a fleet of ships appearing on the main river.

There were a total of ten large ships.

The appearance of the ship was different from the Seven Blood Eyes. They seemed to be made of crystal and spirit stones. They looked crystal clear and the light they gave off was dazzling. At this moment, they were flowing down the river from the direction of the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect. Xu Qing could see that there were many cultivators in white robes on the ship.

Most of them were women. All of them wore veils and their bodies emitted extraordinary energy fluctuations.

"Grand Affairs Immortal Sect." Xu Qing recognized their background. The fleet was getting closer and closer to them, and soon, the disciples of both sides could see each other's appearances.

When Xu Qing swept his gaze over, he saw that the three female disciples who had come to the Seven Blood Eyes back then were among them.

Although the clothes of the disciples of the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect were the same and they wore veils, everyone's aura was different.

Xu Qing observed carefully. Back then, he had seen the three disciples who came to the Seven Blood Eyes, so he could recognize them now.

In addition, he also saw a familiar figure.

She wore a long white dress and a face veil. Her temperament was completely different from the person in Xu Qing's memory. If it wasn't for her persistent gaze that was still filled with intense self-esteem, it would be very difficult for Xu Qing to recognize her at a glance.

She was... Li Zimei!

Zhang San had once said that Li Zimei had been taken away by the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect. Before she left, she had left Xu Qing a letter. That letter didn't say much and was filled with words of gratitude for him.

At that moment, although Xu Qing recognized Li Zimei, under the cover of Old Master Seventh's jade slip, Xu Qing was unfamiliar to Li Zimei.

Hence, both sides only swept their gazes over before retracting them. Very soon, the ships of the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect left the place where Xu Qing and the others were and headed in the direction of the Grand Affairs Misfortune Passing Mountain.

Xu Qing stared at them for a long while before retracting his gaze.

"From the group who went up the mountain to register, Zhou Qingpeng died, Xu Xiaohui lost her desire to cultivate, and Li Zimei joined the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect." Xu Qing sighed with emotion. More than four years had become scenes in his memory.

Xu Qing closed his eyes and continued cultivating. Not long later, one of the ships of the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect left the fleet and approached the shore. Xu Qing opened his eyes and looked over warily.

On the ship was one of the three female disciples who had visited the Seven Blood Eyes that day. Beside her was Li Zimei. They didn't go ashore. When they got close, the female disciple from the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect swept her gaze across Xu Qing and the others and calmly spoke.

"Seven Blood Eyes?"

Xu Qing nodded.

The female disciple waved her hand and threw out two jade slips, one purple and one blue. They transformed into two beams of light that headed straight for Xu Qing.

Xu Qing calmly stood up and caught the two jade slips. At the same time, he put on a trembling expression and retreated more than ten steps.

He wouldn't reveal flaws in these details.

"Give the blue jade slip to the third disciple of your sect master."

"The purple one is for your Seven Blood Eyes' Xu Qing." After the woman finished speaking, she left with Li Zimei. From the start to the end, Li Zimei didn't say a word. Only when she left at the end did she turn her head and cast a puzzled glance at Xu Qing. However, she quickly retracted her gaze.

Xu Qing fell into deep thought. After watching the other party leave, he looked at the two jade slips in his hand. He stored the one to his third senior brother and his gaze landed on the purple jade slip.

"For me?" Xu Qing fell silent and spread his perception into the jade slip. At the next moment, the content of the jade slip appeared in his mind.

"Senior Brother Xu Qing, I'm Li Zimei. Do you remember the last thing you said to me?"

Xu Qing narrowed his eyes. This jade slip wasn't an ordinary item. There was a lock inside and one had to answer the designated question to see more content. If it was forcefully opened, it would shatter on its own.

"All the best. I want to see the day you exchange for the magic boat." Xu Qing imprinted these words on the jade slip.

At the next instant, the content of the jade slip suddenly changed.

"Senior Brother Xu Qing, everything is fine with me in the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect. I am sending you this message because the method I learned in the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect is different from the Seven Blood Eyes and all the cultivation I have come into contact with in the past."

"The Grand Affairs Immortal Sect believes that cultivation is cultivation and realm is realm. They don't place much importance on cultivation and pay more attention to realms."

"This realm isn't something like the Qi Condensation, Foundation Building, Golden Core or the like. It's... a domain!"

"The Immortal Sect thinks that the domain is the Great Dao. However, it requires comprehension and it's extremely difficult..."

"Senior Brother Xu Qing, I only know this surface knowledge for now. I hope it can be of some help to you. You can try to comprehend more about it. I feel that although the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect's belief might not be correct, it should have its merits."

"Also... Senior Brother Xu Qing, I won't let you down. I'm about to participate in a comprehension ritual of the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect. They told me that this ritual is very difficult. If I fail, I'll die. If I succeed, my personality might change a little."

"This is nothing. I don't like my personality to begin with. Sometimes, I'm too cowardly and sometimes, I want my dignity too much. It's good to change a little."

"I don't know if I can succeed or what will happen. When you receive this letter, I might be dead or I might have succeeded."

"However, no matter what, this is my choice. I'll continue moving forward and work even harder. I can definitely do it. I just hope that my personality won't change too much."

"My words might be rude, but this might be my last letter before my personality changed and I don't have any relatives. All these years, the only people who have helped me are you and Senior Brother Zhang San. I know that Senior Brother Zhang San only took care of me because of you. Senior Brother Xu Qing, I hope you don't take offense if this disturbed you."

"Senior Brother Xu Qing, I sincerely wish you well. I hope you'll be better, forever better, and always be fine."

"Li Zimei."

Outside Of Time

Chapter 387: Good Faith

"Domain?" Xu Qing revealed a look of contemplation. He glanced at the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect's fleet that was gradually disappearing.

This wasn't the first time Xu Qing had heard this term. Back then, the princess of the Sea Corpse Race had mentioned that her father, the king of the Sea Corpse Race, had comprehended a domain.

"Comprehension?" Xu Qing mumbled inwardly. While he engraved this matter in his mind, he also silently blessed Li Zimei.

In the following period of time, everything went smoothly. Xu Qing's cultivation was as usual. More than a month later, the Spirit Dawn Valley's Special Security Department arrived.

The captain also returned at this moment with a look of satisfaction. Clearly, he had gained a lot from his trip during this period of time. Xu Qing even felt that the captain's skin color seemed to have improved a little.

It was as though... it had undergone molting.

The captain's aura was even sharper than before.

"Finished?" Xu Qing glanced at the captain.

"Yes. Haha, Little Qing, let me tell you. If the two of us fight now, the outcome will be unknown. I've unlocked another seal," the captain said proudly.

Xu Qing didn't reply. Just as the captain was about to continue speaking, the members of the Spirit Dawn Valley's Special Security Department arrived.

The captain knew that Xu Qing didn't like to socialize, so he went over to finish the handover procedures. Very soon, the disciples of the Spirit Dawn Valley stayed here. After the Seven Blood Eyes handed over the flag, they stepped onto the ships and left.

The journey back was much faster than when they arrived. On one hand, there was no need for them to spend time checking the sides of the river carefully; on the other hand, they were now moving with the flow of the river, so the ships that already had speed augmentation formations, became even faster.

Just like that, after some period of time, the majestic city of the Eight Sects Alliance was reflected in the eyes of all the disciples. Every one of their eyes was filled with excitement.

After all, this mission duration had been quite long. However, their harvest was still not small. Not only did their cultivation bases increase, but the anomalous substances in their bodies also decreased greatly. More importantly, they were no longer so unfamiliar with the Wanggu Continent.

Looking at the familiar Seven Blood Eyes, Xu Qing heaved a sigh of relief in his mind. After he returned, he immediately returned to his berth. While continuing to cultivate there, he also checked the little black bugs that had absorbed the immortal jelly.

After sleeping for so long, they finally showed signs of waking up. Xu Qing felt even more anticipation because the auras of these little black bugs were clearly much stronger and more concealed than before.

Xu Qing was also working hard to open his 111th magic aperture and also gathering soul pills.

However, after opening the magic apertures to such an extent, the soul power needed to open any one of them was extremely vast. Ordinary soul pills couldn't support it.

As for the aperture opening pills, they were priceless. Xu Qing searched around but couldn't find even one.

However, the captain brought him good news.

"Xu Qing, I've contacted Wu Jianwu. He's rushing back to the sect from the Phoenix Forbidden. According to my understanding of him, the moment he arrives at the sect, he will teleport to us at all costs."

"I've also inquired very clearly about the place of fortune of the Mystic Nether Sect. That place is indeed as portrayed in the mural. It's open to disciples of other sects, but the fee is extremely expensive; it is five million spirit stones per entry and there is a time limit of three days!"

"The benefits there are too great for those who require souls to cultivate their cultivation arts, so it is extremely important to the Mystic Nether Sect which mainly cultivate with souls. Generally speaking, only heaven's chosen who have three fires and are breaking through to the fourth fire will be willing to go there to break through."

After the captain quickly spoke, he rubbed his hands and his eyes gleamed.

"Little Qing, help me out. I really can't bear to spend these five million spirit stones. It's too expensive. Why don't you go and look for Purple Mystic Fairy? Go and act coy and make her feel good, so that she can waive the fee for us."

The captain egged him on.

"The person Senior Purple Mystic Fairy was looking at back then wasn't me but you, Eldest Senior Brother. You should go." When Xu Qing thought of Purple Mystic Fairy, he felt inexplicably nervous.

"Aiyaya, you silly kid. This is 10 million spirit stones we are talking about. Do you think I don't want to do it? But I can't." The captain anxiously persuaded.

"Little Qing, you have such good conditions, why are you not using them!!!"

"You only have a few years of youth. Why are you so stupid?" The captain tried his best to persuade him but Xu Qing didn't respond. He didn't have any thoughts of agreeing to this matter.

His heart ached for the spirit stones as well, but he instinctively rejected the captain's words.

"This world depends on one's cultivation level. No one will say anything about what you did to reach there. Little Qing, you don't have to feel burdened. This is an era where you laugh at the weak but not at those who flatter others."

The captain patted his thigh and sighed. He looked like he would definitely do this without hesitation if he had the same conditions.

"Little Qing, why don't you understand? If I were you, I would already be in the Nascent Soul realm now. The sect would be filled with my descendants. In a few hundred years, even the Alliance would be mine. You have to learn from Old Third."

"If you want to do it, go do it yourself." Xu Qing didn't want to bother with the captain.

The captain pounded his chest and stomped his feet, letting out a long sigh.

"It's fine if you don't want to go. Then lend me some money. No, return my money. You still owe me five million spirit stones!"

Xu Qing glanced at the captain. After weighing each other's combat strength, he closed his eyes and meditated, turning a deaf ear.

The captain was helpless and tried to persuade him again. However, he discovered that Xu Qing had already begun to enter a meditative state, so he could only leave helplessly. His heart ached endlessly for the five million spirit stones he would have to spend.

Just as his heartache lasted for a day, Wu Jianwu arrived.

Ever since the Seven Blood Eyes moved, the only highness who didn't come was Wu Jianwu. He had been in the Phoenix Forbidden during this period of time. If it wasn't for the shocking news from the captain, he wouldn't have returned now.

His return caused some commotion in the Seven Blood Eyes. It wasn't because of the poem he recited when he walked out of the teleportation array and his silver robe, nor was it because of his cultivation energy fluctuations of two life fires.

It was because of the two ferocious beast cubs following him.

These were two small bears that were about the same size as dogs. Their bodies weren't black but golden. The moment they appeared through the teleportation array, their bodies emitted dense divinity.

They emitted an aura comparable to the Perfected Qi Condensation Realm.

They were still young and it was obvious that their intelligence hadn't fully developed. However, they had already reached such a level. It could be imagined that they would be able to reach the Foundation Building realm very soon.

This matter attracted the attention of the sect. These two little bears actually had ancient bloodlines. As soon as they appeared, it caused a commotion in the Fourth Peak's Beast Tamer branch.

If it was in the past, Wu Jianwu would definitely look down on everyone and not let go of this opportunity to show off. However, he had something more important in his mind now. Hence, he sent a voice transmission to the captain and Xu Qing as soon as he arrived.

"Where is the Ancient Sovereign Mystic Nether's ruins you mentioned?!"

"Also, is it true that it has a poem written by the Ancient Sovereign Mystic Nether?!!!" Xu Qing could sense Wu Jianwu's excitement through the jade slip.

"Of course it's true!" The captain quickly replied. However, Wu Jianwu still didn't believe him. It was as though he instinctively didn't trust the captain.

It was only after Xu Qing gave an affirmative answer that he believed it. His body trembled in excitement. He didn't need the captain to urge him. Instead, he urged Xu Qing and the captain to bring him over as soon as possible.

Even though he knew that he would have to spend 5 million spirit stones, he agreed without even a frown.

This made the captain feel that he had said too little.

Hence, under Wu Jianwu's urging, the three of them arrived at the Mystic Nether Sect on the day he arrived.

Xu Qing braced himself and came. He told himself that everything was for the sake of forming the fourth ball of life fire. Hence, his expression was solemn as he moved forward very quickly. He wanted to reach the place of fortune as soon as possible without attracting the slightest attention.

Wu Jianwu was also excited and anxious. His speed was also very fast.

Only the captain's heart ached for the spirit stones and he dawdled all the way. However, no matter how slow he was, in the end, he arrived at the entrance of the place of fortune at the back mountain of the Mystic Nether Sect with Xu Qing and Wu Jianwu.

There was a large rock here and an old man, in charge of guarding this place, sat on it.

This old man had a cultivation base of six Heavenly Palaces. He gave off an astonishing aura. He didn't even open his eyes when Xu Qing and the other two arrived.

Seeing that the journey was smooth, Xu Qing heaved a sigh of relief in his mind and quickly paid the spirit stones. Wu Jianwu, who was at the side, did the same.

As for the captain... he let out a long sigh and looked at the sky. Under Xu Qing and Wu Jianwu's gazes, he helplessly stepped forward and paid the spirit stones with extreme heartache.

After the three of them paid the fee, the old man opened his eyes and waved his hand. Immediately, a huge vortex rumbled and appeared in front of the three of them.

A dense soul power fluctuation spread out from the vortex. Xu Qing and Wu Jianwu didn't say a word and were about to step in. However, at that moment... the old man suddenly stood up and bowed to the sky.

"Greetings, Ancestor."

Xu Qing's body trembled and he quickly moved his leg into the vortex, but it was still too late. An elegant and pleasant voice rang out from the sky.

"Kid, don't move. Turn around."

In an instant, Xu Qing couldn't put down his raised foot. He could only brace himself and turn around. He saw the peerless and elegant Purple Mystic Fairy walking over step by step from the sky.

Today, the clothes she wore were different again. She was wearing an embroidered green dress and a phoenix hairpin on her head. Her beautiful hair draped down her shoulders and her body emitted the fragrance of someone who had just finished bathing. Her breathtaking face had a hint of redness, causing her entire person to look peerlessly beautiful.

The smile in his eyes seemed to be able to melt everything.

Just like that night, she walked step by step to Xu Qing, whose entire body was stiff.

Wu Jianwu watched everything in a daze.

As for the captain, he blinked and thought to himself, 'Why did you come only now? Don't tell me you deliberately waited for us to spend money before appearing?'

Just like that, while Wu Jianwu was in a daze and the captain was puzzled, Purple Mystic Fairy gracefully arrived in front of Xu Qing. Her eyes were deep, like bottomless pools of water that could immerse everything.

Her beautiful lips were slightly parted and the corners of her mouth curled up slightly, revealing a satisfied expression. She then chuckled.

"Little kid, are you so good at making women like you? You even sent a gift. I like your gift very much."

Purple Mystic Fairy's voice was as beautiful as the gentle spring water. At the same time, the magnetism and gentleness contained in it were like a vortex that made one unable to help but approach her.

When Xu Qing heard this, he instantly glanced at the captain from the corner of his eyes.

The captain blinked and looked left and right, as though it had nothing to do with him.

[Outside Of Time](#)

Chapter 388: Jianwu's Highlight (1)

Purple Mystic Fairy found Xu Qing's expression increasingly interesting.

She had seen many people in her life. It wasn't that there were none who were as beautiful and shy as the little kid in front of her. However, she didn't care when she was young. Now, for some reason, when she saw such a person, she wanted to tease him.

She slowly approached Xu Qing.

Xu Qing's body stiffened and his scalp went numb. His breathing also became hurried due to his nervousness.

He couldn't move his body. Under the immense pressure, his soul was trembling, especially when Purple Mystic Fairy got closer and closer until that peerlessly beautiful face reached the side of Xu Qing's face.

The fragrance from Purple Mystic Fairy's body carried the freshness of the bath and spread to Xu Qing's nose. Due to his hurried breathing, he absorbed the fragrance into his body. He was so nervous that his face turned pale and his heart thumped loudly.

This was completely different from the feelings he got when meeting other females.

This scene made Wu Jianwu feel as though lightning had struck his sea of consciousness, causing him to have serious doubts. Did Chen Erniu and Xu Qing call him over from afar just to make him see this scene?

This scene made his heart ache. He just wanted to see the ruins of the Ancient Sovereign Mystic Nether.

As for the old man with six Heavenly Palaces, his expression was calm. He respectfully looked to the side.

Only the captain had a lot of thoughts churning in his mind.

'Little Qing, Senior Brother had no choice but to do this. That hairpin is very expensive. Everything was for you. It's just that the older the ginger, the spicier it is. She took my hairpin, but came so late...' The captain's heart ached even more for the spirit stones he had spent.

'How good would it be if she came earlier...'

While the captain was sighing with emotion, Xu Qing's mind was a little blank. At the next instant, Purple Mystic Fairy blew softly into Xu Qing's ear.

When this mouthful of hot air landed on Xu Qing's ears, it was like a bolt of lightning directly blasted into his body, causing Xu Qing's body to tremble. For the first time in his life, he felt at a loss.

This scene made Purple Mystic Fairy rather happy and she laughed.

Her laughter was like an oriole leaving the valley, causing everyone who heard it to feel intoxicated.

She moved her body away and lazily moved her waist in front of Xu Qing. The charm she inadvertently revealed was filled with charm.

It was as though provoking the little kid was just a hobby to adjust her mood. Now that the provocation was over, she took out a token and placed it in Xu Qing's arms with two fingers. She even patted his hand gently.

"Kid, with this token, you can go deeper into the land of fortune." Purple Mystic Fairy chuckled and walked into the sky. She was like a fairy returning to the palace, scattering countless fragrances as she moved further and further away.

However, in a place where no one could see, Purple Mystic Fairy shook her head gently as she walked.

"When I see such a cute little fellow, I can't help but tease him. I have to change this habit. It's a pity... the smell of blood on his body is already extremely thick. Under his cute appearance is an endless baleful aura. I don't think he's a person with light in his heart."

It was only after Purple Mystic Fairy left that Xu Qing's body returned to normal. After taking a few deep breaths, he abruptly lifted his head and silently stared at the captain.

The captain felt a little creeped out by Xu Qing's gaze, so he coughed.

"Let's go in quickly. We spent money on this. We even have a time limit!" With that, he stepped into the vortex first. His speed was very fast, afraid that Xu Qing would attack directly.

Wu Jianwu was still in a daze.

He looked at Xu Qing with a dazed expression. He then looked at the place where Purple Mystic Fairy had left as he gulped.

Xu Qing didn't bother with Wu Jianwu. He stared at the captain's disappearing figure and gritted his teeth as he engraved this matter in his mind. He then turned and walked into the vortex as well. Seeing that the two of them had entered, Wu Jianwu took a deep breath and muttered.

"Cultivators like us can't get close to women. Women don't benefit cultivation and they need a lot of attention, they will just mess with one's heart and add to one's worries. We cultivators have to aspire to walk far in life, only then can we achieve domination. This is what the Ancient Sovereign Mystic Nether once said..." Wu Jianwu originally approved of these words, but now, his heart was a little shaken.

However, his Dao heart was firm and he quickly recovered. His eyes revealed determination as he stepped into the vortex.

As the three of them entered the vortex one after another, a sealed and isolated world was soon reflected in front of them.

This place was very large and was surrounded by mountains.

The sky was formed by an array formation and the ground was forged by restrictions. Its overall size looked similar to the main city of the Nanhuang Continent's Seven Blood Eyes.

In the center, surrounded by circles of mountain peaks, was a huge lake.

The water in the lake was blood-colored, as though it was formed from blood.

There was a huge pillar erected in the lake. This pillar seemed to support the world. It was completely black and bolts of lightning swam on it. It was a shocking sight and contained an ancient aura.

It was as though it had existed for countless years and witnessed countless history.

At the top of the pillar, one could see a thick chain engraved with array formations that emitted terrifying fluctuations. What was shackled by the chain was a huge bone snake!

This bone snake's body was extremely long. With the pillar as the center, it coiled in the surroundings, transforming into the mountain range here.

Outside Of Time

Chapter 389: Jianwu's Highlight (2)

It was incomparably huge and intimidating.

The snake head was on the huge pillar. It looked like a mountain range was spreading over from one side.

The sinister snake head had no flesh and only had black bones remaining. It seemed to be filled with unwillingness before it died. Its mouth was wide open, revealing sharp fangs.

There was a trace of dried golden blood on its fang.

This trace of golden blood emitted an aura that seemed to shake the nine heavens.

This aura was domineering and yet noble. It was enough to make the minds of everyone who saw it shake and their souls unstable.

Everything was similar to the mural. The difference was that the feeling from seeing it personally was much different from simply looking at the mural.

That nail's terrifying aura and the pressure that came from the snake even after it had died caused the expressions of Xu Qing and the other two to change.

The captain's eyes widened as he stared fixedly at the fang that was stained with a trace of dried golden blood inside the snake head.

"I'm too stupid. Why did I keep thinking about the treasures outside when there is such a treasure in the Alliance!! Could that be the blood of the Ancient Sovereign Mystic Nether!!!"

Xu Qing didn't pay attention to the fang. After his gaze swept across the surroundings, he focused on sensing the dense soul power contained in this place.

This soul power was so dense that it seemed to have transformed into a soul sea, causing the Fiendish Fire Soul Devouring Art in Xu Qing's body to begin circulating on its own, guiding soul power into his body.

"This is indeed a land of fortune for opening one's magic aperture!" Xu Qing's heart palpitated but he didn't act rashly. Instead, he looked around in the air and continued to observe.

He was mainly looking at the other cultivators. They weren't the only ones here. Regardless of whether it was the disciples of the Mystic Nether Sect or people from other sects, there would always be cultivators who would pay the fee to come here.

This was especially so for the Mystic Nether Sect. It was impossible for them to have to pay the same price as the outsiders. They definitely had other ways to exchange for the entry qualification. Xu Qing's gaze swept across the dozens of people here and saw that the Mystic Nether Sect's disciples were the majority.

These people were all sitting cross-legged and cultivating. Moreover, Xu Qing saw that the vast majority of them were on the mountains formed by the bone snake in the outermost circle. Very few of them were close to the core.

This reminded Xu Qing of the token given by Purple Mystic Fairy.

Clearly, the closer one was to the core, the denser the soul power.

However, Xu Qing weighed the pros and cons. Even if he went to the depths, three days wouldn't be enough for him to open ten magic apertures. If he wanted to open ten magic apertures, he would have to stay here for at least a month.

In addition, if the soul power needed to open the next few magic apertures increased, a month probably wouldn't be enough.

"I don't have that many spirit stones..." Xu Qing turned his head and looked at Wu Jianwu. The captain also took a deep breath at this moment and his gaze quickly landed on Wu Jianwu.

Whether the two of them could achieve their goal depended on how much Wu Jianwu stimulated this demon snake.

At that moment, Wu Jianwu was trembling.

From the moment he walked out of the vortex and stepped here, he couldn't help but tremble in excitement. His eyes revealed an unprecedented light as he stared fixedly at the huge heavenly nail pillar.

There was a poem carved on it.

Xu Qing had noticed before that it was a little different from the mural but he didn't care. However, in Wu Jianwu's eyes, this was what he had been thirsting for.

There was no need for Xu Qing and the captain to rush him at all. He slowly rose into the air while trembling and looked at the poem in the distance as he muttered.

"Heavenly Nail Suppresses the Snake Demon, Sovereign's Blood Refines the Universe!"

Xu Qing and the captain were highly focused and were sensing their surroundings. However, there were no changes in their surroundings at all. Everything was normal.

"It's ineffective?" Xu Qing sighed inwardly. He felt that he and the captain had taken things too lightly previously. How could Wu Jianwu attract the attention of the snake soul? Even though this snake soul had been sleeping for countless years, it wouldn't be so easily provoked.

However, the captain was clearly unwilling. He stared at Wu Jianwu in the air, his body trembling as he savored the poem by the Ancient Sovereign Mystic Nether.

"Little Jianjian, imagine this in your mind. The great Ancient Sovereign Mystic Nether is wearing an emperor's robe and crown. The nine canopies above his head are emitting countless streams of light. The aura he is emitting is monstrous. He is walking over from the Endless Sea. With one step, he landed on the sunken sea and with two steps, the seawater formed a figure that knelt down and kowtowed to him."

As soon as the captain finished speaking, Wu Jianwu's body trembled intensely.

"He took the third step and arrived at the Wanggu Continent. At that time, this place wasn't called the Yinghuang Province but was ruled by a demon snake. Countless small human countries were reared by it as food!"

"The Ancient Sovereign was furious. What was even more overboard was that this small sea snake actually bit his leg!"

When the captain said this, Wu Jianwu's breathing became hurried. This scene had already formed in his mind.

"The Ancient Sovereign lowered his head in disdain and waved his hand to refine the five elements into a heavenly nail, directly suppressing this demon snake here. Before he left, he casually wrote a poem!"

"Wu Jianwu, do you see this scene!!"

Wu Jianwu's breathing was unprecedentedly hurried and his body trembled more and more intensely. In the image formed in his mind, the appearance of the Ancient Sovereign who walked over from the sea gradually became him.

In fact, at this moment, the aura on his body had unknowingly changed. Wu Jianwu loved to imitate the Ancient Sovereign Mystic Nether the most. He had been imitating it for many years and had mastered it.

At that moment, with the captain's description, he instinctively imitated it. His expression became gloomy and solemn, and his eyes revealed disdain. He stood in the air and looked at the ground lightly. With a wave of his sleeve, he calmly spoke.

"A small snake dares to bite this sovereign, be careful your teeth might break and pierce your intestines."

As soon as he finished speaking, this place instantly rumbled. Vaguely, there seemed to be a roar that came from countless years ago. It was filled with hatred, cruelty, and madness that echoed in all directions!!

At the same time, a roar emerged from the forbidden land of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect of the Eight Sects Alliance as well. It was filled with monstrous hatred.

"Xu Qing, I have to thank you. If it wasn't for the fact that you kept me between life and death and tortured me until now, it would be impossible for me, Saintly Star, to open the 121st magic aperture so quickly!"

As the roar rang out, the skeleton-like Saintly Star rushed out of the blood pool and stepped in the air.

A large amount of blood flowed down his body, revealing his muscular body and peerless face under his red hair. However, his right eye had permanently turned pitch-black and was replaced by a Golden Crow that was hidden in the depths that outsiders couldn't detect.

This Golden Crow provided him with astonishing vitality to neutralize the poison in his body.

The moment the vitality and the poison reached a balance, Saintly Star was able to find the 121st magic aperture between life and death and open it to form... five balls of life fire.

Outside Of Time

Chapter 390: Little Snake, It's Been So Many Years, Do You Regret Biting Me?!

Five balls of life fire burned in Saintly Star's body, shocking the heavens and the earth. It was as though there was a starry sky in his body that had transformed into a sea of fire.

Beside him, the eight Nascent Soul cultivators of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect were meditating with their eyes closed.

During this period of time, they had spent a lot of effort to help Saintly Star suppress the poison.

That poison was too special, causing them to be extremely wary.

Even the Soaring Cloud Ancestor's eyes were filled with fatigue. In order to plant the Alliance Leader's Golden Crow in his grandson's body, he had truly done everything he could. Now that he saw that his grandson had recovered, his expression was filled with relief.

"Yun'er, what are you going to do next? Step into the Golden Core Realm?"

"Grandfather, I want to challenge Xu Qing. I have to take back what I lost with my own hands!" Saintly Star floated in the air and closed his eyes. After a long time, he opened them and calmly spoke.

"With the Alliance Leader's Golden Crow around, I'm not afraid of Xu Qing's poison. Moreover, the Alliance Leader's Golden Crow gives me terrifying vitality, causing my combat strength to be even stronger than before. After all, how could the Alliance Leader bear to let me die just like that..."

"Yun'er, we had no choice." The Soaring Cloud Ancestor fell silent for a while before sighing.

"He just took a fancy to this body of mine. It's fine. Grandfather, please place a seal in my body and seal all the magic apertures in my body, preventing them from being extinguished or covered."

"Without these two vicious methods, Xu Qing is useless even with two life lanterns and I'm confident that I can kill him!"

"I'll let him... taste a pain several times worse than what I suffered!!"

Very soon, a challenge letter was sent to the Seven Blood Eyes from the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect!

Saintly Star wanted to challenge Xu Qing to a life-and-death battle!

As soon as the challenge letter arrived, the Seven Blood Eyes shook. The entire Eight Sects Alliance instantly stirred.

Xu Qing, who was in the Mystic Nether Sect's land of fortune, didn't know what was happening in the outside world. At that moment, his eyes were wide open as he looked at Wu Jianwu in the air. After the latter recited the poem, the surroundings trembled.

Xu Qing's mind was in turmoil. The captain also gasped. He didn't expect that he would really succeed.

A trace of the ancient snake's soul actually awakened! Although it was only a trace, the color of the sky changed and the wind and clouds churned. Endless soul power erupted several times over at this moment.

The expressions of the surrounding cultivators changed drastically. They opened their eyes and looked around in horror. They also saw the arrogant Wu Jianwu in the air and sensed the increase in soul power here.

This scene caused their hearts to tremble. However, it was obvious that they wouldn't stop it. Instead, they sped up their breathing technique.

Xu Qing was the same. He didn't dare to approach the depths immediately. At that moment, he sat down cross-legged and absorbed the soul power with all his might. As for the captain, he seemed to be immersed in his directing role; his eyes seemed to emit endless light as he shouted.

"Sovereign is mighty, Sovereign is domineering!"

Wu Jianwu, who was in the air, was already completely immersed in his role. When he heard this, he became even more arrogant.

He placed his hands behind his back and puffed out his chest. He looked at the demon snake skull on the nail with disdain and calmly spoke.

"I walk in heaven and earth; little snake, you are really weak!"

As Wu Jianwu's voice rang, an even more shocking roar tore through this world like never before.

Even the surrounding mountain range started shaking!

"I've suppressed you for 100,000 years, it's not pathetic to lose your body!" Wu Jianwu waved his hand and spoke even louder. His aura seemed to have soared to the peak of his life.

Even the snake head on the pillar trembled slightly. Soul power that was dozens of times denser than before instantly erupted.

Seeing this, Xu Qing was a little worried that the demon snake's soul would really awaken and devour Wu Jianwu in one gulp.

The captain also gasped. He quickly weighed the pros and cons in his mind. He felt that if the demon snake woke up, Wu Jianwu was a goner for sure. He wasn't ready to pull out the fang yet, so he quickly spoke.

"Little Jianjian, this is enough. There's no need to chant anymore."

Wu Jianwu, who was in the air, frowned. He lowered his head and coldly glanced at the captain.

"How dare a commoner speak like this? How dare you compare yourself to this Sovereign?"

At this moment, Wu Jianwu's gaze had 30% disdain, 50% arrogance, and 20% domineeringness. It was as though he had completely integrated into the character of Ancient Sovereign Mystic Nether.

After all, this was his lifelong dream and also the goal he strived for. As he spoke, the tremors in this land of fortune became even more intense. It was as though Wu Jianwu, who spoke like this, caused the soul of the demon snake, which was in a deep sleep, to suffer an even greater stimulation.

The captain saw that Wu Jianwu was too engrossed in his role. He sighed and looked at Xu Qing.

"Xu Qing, you handle it. I'm worried that this fool is going to get himself killed."

Xu Qing lifted his head and coldly glanced at Wu Jianwu. He didn't think that Wu Jianwu was too immersed in his role. This fellow should have done it on purpose. The instant he glanced over, Wu Jianwu's body suddenly paused. Just as he was about to say something, Xu Qing took out a jade slip that had once recorded the scenes.

The moment he saw this jade slip, Wu Jianwu shuddered and his expression quickly revealed a fawning expression. All his aura and gaze from before instantly disappeared without a trace and his body landed.

"Senior Brother Xu, we can talk things out. Haha, let's take it easy."

Seeing that Xu Qing had kept the jade slip, he heaved a sigh of relief inwardly. He didn't need to take a closer look to guess the content of this jade slip. There was a high chance that it was the scene of him rubbing the bear's stomach in his cave. At this moment, other than heaving a sigh of relief, the experience earlier filled his heart with excitement and he couldn't help but speak.

"How satisfying!!"

With Wu Jianwu no longer imitating the Ancient Sovereign Mystic Nether, the soul of the demon snake that showed signs of awakening slowly regained its calm. However, the few times it was about to awaken previously released extremely dense soul power to this place. Hence, Xu Qing didn't bother with Wu Jianwu and closed his eyes to cultivate.

As a large amount of soul power was absorbed into his body, the magic aperture showed signs of opening. Not long later, his body rumbled and the 111th magic aperture opened.

Xu Qing's spirits were lifted. He stood up and used the token given by Purple Mystic Fairy to head straight for the core of the land of fortune. When he got close to the blood-colored lake in the inner circle, he sensed an even denser soul power.

He sat down and quickly absorbed it.

Just like that, time slowly passed. Xu Qing's cultivation didn't stop at all as he focused on opening his magic apertures. As for the captain, although he didn't have the authority to approach the core, his eyes never left the fang that had a trace of golden blood in the demon snake's mouth.

"Good stuff, this is good stuff!" The captain gulped. While absorbing the soul power, his gaze continued to linger on that fang.

"I need to think of a way to break off this fang. This thing is fated with me. With it, I can break through anything in the future." While the captain was thinking with intense gaze, the magic apertures in Xu Qing's body opened to 114.

He continued.

It was only after Xu Qing opened the 116th magic aperture that the soul power here decreased. Hence, Xu Qing opened his eyes and looked at Wu Jianwu in the distance.

Wu Jianwu had been waiting for this moment for a long time. Without saying a word, his body rose into the air. He glanced disdainfully at the demon snake's skeleton and placed his hands behind his back as he calmly spoke.

"Little snake, it's been so many years, do you regret biting me?!"

"You eat, drink, and poop here, all your bones are filled with sh*t!"

As soon as Wu Jianwu finished speaking, the soul of the demon snake that had calmed down let out a monstrous roar again. This time, the roar was countless times more intense than before. It vaguely seemed to have transformed into a voice that gritted its teeth and spread in all directions.

"Mystic Nether!!"

In fact, in the outermost circle of the mountain range formed by its body, countless mountain rocks broke free. They continued to shake and looked like they were about to rise.

Xu Qing took a deep breath and quickly spoke.

"Enough!"

Wu Jianwu hurriedly kept quiet and descended as though he hadn't had enough. In reality, he was also shocked by this scene. However, the excitement and satisfaction in his heart caused him to be extremely obsessed with this act.

In fact, he even began to suspect that he was the reincarnation of the Ancient Sovereign Mystic Nether. Otherwise, why would the effect be so good?

The captain also looked at Wu Jianwu as though he was looking at a divine being. He and Xu Qing had only thought of testing this method and didn't know if it would really work.

However, not only was it effective, but the effect was also incomparably good. In fact, if Wu Jianwu continued like this and recited dozens of poems, he felt that this demon snake would definitely awaken.

'It's so useful? I'll also try it next time!'

As the soul power erupted in a large area, Xu Qing immediately absorbed it. The soul power in his spot was extremely dense at this moment. In fact, even if he didn't take the initiative to absorb it, it would still enter through the pores on his body.

Just like that, his 117th magic aperture was opened an hour later.

Xu Qing's eyes were filled with anticipation. He took a deep breath and the soul power in his body rapidly intensified until it accumulated to a certain extent. He then transformed it into a majestic force that charged toward the 118th magic aperture.

In an instant, the 118th magic aperture was opened!

"Two more!" Xu Qing continued to absorb.

Time flowed by. Two hours later, a monstrous rumble rang out in his body as the 119th magic aperture opened!

"Last one!"

Xu Qing's heart thumped in excitement and anticipation. However, this last magic aperture required a lot of soul power, so he spread the fiendish fire outside his body.

The black flames churned outside and formed a huge fire vortex that forcefully absorbed all the soul power here.

Even though the soul power here was very dense, under Xu Qing's absorption, others couldn't absorb it at this moment. They could only look in horror at how Xu Qing was absorbing the soul power crazily.

Finally, after it gathered to the extreme, Xu Qing opened his mouth and swallowed fiercely. Immediately, endless soul power gathered in his body, transforming into a blurry dragon-snake shadow that headed toward his 120th magic aperture with crushing force!

At the next instant, a cracking sound echoed in Xu Qing's mind. The 120th magic aperture had successfully opened!

However, no one here saw Xu Qing opening his 120th magic aperture!

The instant it was opened, Xu Qing had already controlled the shadow to cover his magic aperture, preventing outsiders from seeing the details!

He didn't want to expose his strength here.

This way, his fourth ball of life fire was covered by the shadow, blocking all probing gazes.

Only Xu Qing could sense that under the curtain formed by the shadow, the fourth ball of life fire that had gathered in his body was burning fiercely!

Under the four balls of life fire, Xu Qing sensed a great world burning in his body. As the flames spread out and shook the surroundings, two canopies were revealed above his head.

The black canopy was strange and eerie. Flames flowed like a hanging curtain.

The rainbow canopy shone with flowing light. Its light formed a sea that illuminated the earth.

The Golden Crow on his back spread its wings and revealed a savage expression, as though it wanted to refine the world. Its tail flames flowed on Xu Qing's entire body, forming an emperor's robe. He looked like a young ancient emperor, shocking everyone.

At the next instant, all of this disappeared. After Xu Qing withdrew everything, a hint of regret appeared on his face.

"It's still a little lacking." Xu Qing sighed softly. His voice faintly echoed in the surroundings and vaguely entered the ears of all the Alliance disciples who were observing him, causing them to see that Xu Qing had failed to break through.

Wu Jianwu heaved a sigh of relief. He felt that if he saw Xu Qing's fourth ball of life fire form with his own eyes, his mood would definitely worsen.

Only the captain's gaze moved away from the demon snake's fang and landed on Xu Qing. He then blinked.

"Something's not right. This kid should be hiding!!"

When the captain thought of this, he suddenly felt that... he should consider opening another seal.

"With such a junior brother, why do I feel so much pressure?!"