

Time 411

Outside Of Time

Chapter 411: Like a Cycle of Life

Almost at the same time that the little boy spoke, the door of the house at the side silently opened.

The little boy's parents walked out expressionlessly and stared coldly at Xu Qing.

Vaguely, the sunset was covered by black clouds, as though it would rain soon. Waves of rumbling thunder echoed, and bolts of lightning flashed in all directions.

In the town, in the face of the impending storm, the residents hurriedly returned to their respective homes. The gravels on the ground trembled slightly at the moment the wind blew, and a large number of fallen leaves were also swept up.

To outsiders, all of this was a natural change caused by the weather. However, in Xu Qing's eyes, all of this scene came from this little boy in front of him.

"Interesting."

Xu Qing tilted his head and his gaze swept past the little boy's parents. The Ghost Emperor Mountain in his sea of consciousness suddenly shone at this moment, appearing in Xu Qing's pupils.

At the next instant, the little boy's parents' bodies trembled and horror appeared in their cold gazes. It was the same for the little boy's eyes. They looked exactly the same as his parents' gazes.

Xu Qing didn't release his pressure. After a glance, he retracted the pressure of the Ghost Emperor Mountain and no longer looked at the little boy's parents.

Those two figures were meaningless.

He focused his attention on the little boy who was looking at him with a forced smile. He then leaped up and landed in front of him.

The little boy's expression changed and he quickly retreated.

Xu Qing waved his hand and threw the white token Old Master Seventh gave to the little boy.

"This is the entry token of the Eight Sects Alliance's Seven Blood Eyes."

The little boy didn't take it and allowed the token to land on the ground in front of him. When it came into contact with the gravel, it emitted a crisp sound.

Xu Qing didn't mind. He walked forward and calmly spoke when he passed by the little boy.

"Do you want to become a human?"

With that, Xu Qing continued forward, walking further and further away from the town.

The moment he left, heavy rain poured down on the entire town.

The pitter-patter sounds of the rain were accompanied by thunder and lightning, washing the ground and everything.

In the rain, only the little boy and his parents stood rooted to the ground. They were both staring at the white token on the ground that wasn't touched by the rain.

After a long time, the little boy suddenly spoke.

"Do you guys think I should go take a look?"

The boy's parents fell silent.

"I forgot that I created you guys. Your thoughts are monotonous, so it's impossible for you to answer my question."

The little boy mumbled and looked at the token again, revealing a tempted expression.

He wasn't a human or a nonhuman. He was a bizarre entity, a special bizarre entity.

His combat strength wasn't strong but he had clear thoughts and intelligence like all races. At the same time, for some reason, he longed for the life of the human race since he gained consciousness.

Hence, he came to this small town many years ago and transformed into a human before creating his parents.

He went to school happily every day and the cycle repeated.

Moreover, every few years, he would erase the memories of the people in this small town and let everything start over again.

This way, he could continue to go to school happily every day.

He couldn't remember how long such days had passed. Year after year, generation after generation.

He watched as his school companions grew up, grew old, and died. But he was still the same.

It was also because of his secret protection that this small town was peaceful. This was also the reason why there were so many old people and children.

The moment Xu Qing manifested the image of the Ghost Emperor Mountain in his eyes earlier, he had seen all of this very clearly. He also made a judgment in his mind. Moreover, Old Master Seventh had given this little boy a token, so he naturally knew of this.

As for whether this little boy would come to the Seven Blood Eyes in the end, it wasn't something Xu Qing could consider.

He only felt that this bizarre entity was indeed a little different.

At that moment, Xu Qing returned to the magic ship floating in the wind and rain. The moment he stepped in, Old Master Seventh didn't ask anything. He flicked his sleeve and the magic ship buzzed, instantly leaving.

On the way back, Old Master Seventh wasn't in a hurry. Instead, he casually strolled around.

Sometimes, he would bring Xu Qing and Ding Xue to a large city and sit on a tree in front of a wealthy family's mansion to observe a young master inside.

Sometimes, he would bring them to a small country and look at those suffering people. It was unknown what he was thinking.

There were also times when he went to places like the scavenger campsite and observed everyone there until he saw someone interesting. He would smile and ask Xu Qing and Ding Xue how this person was.

If he encountered a suitable one, Old Master Seventh would hand Xu Qing a white token and let him send it over.

The people who obtained Old Master Seventh's token were all young boys and girls.

Among them, there were children from wealthy families, suffering scholars, beggars, or skinny children.

As he handed the tokens, the scene of him at the scavenger campsite appeared in Xu Qing's mind. At that time, the person following Old Master Seventh was his servant.

On this trip, it wasn't very convenient for the servant to follow him, so Xu Qing did this job.

Gradually, Xu Qing also saw some clues. These people who obtained Old Master Seventh's token all had some special characteristics.

For example, the soul and body of that rich young master didn't match very closely. Outsiders might not be able to tell but after Xu Qing manifested the Ghost Emperor Mountain in his pupils, he could tell at a glance.

This rich kid should have been possessed.

There was also a poor person from that small country. She was a silly girl who smiled and begged for food all day. Her body was covered in rot but everyone who bullied her during the day would have nightmares at night.

The reason was that this silly girl would dig out the rotting places on her body at night and perform some kind of curse.

This curse wasn't like a spell but more like an innate talent.

However, she hid herself very well and outsiders couldn't tell. Those who had nightmares wouldn't die immediately but the possibility of encountering an accident when they went out would increase infinitely.

Another example was the scavenger campsite's medical shop's kid. Every night, he would be forced by the shopkeeper to eat soil. Every time he finished eating it, he would bleed from all over his body.

The shopkeeper would carefully collect the blood and store it in small bottles. He would sell it as healing medicine the next day.

Things like this were hidden very deeply. However, Old Master Seventh seemed to be very good at searching. Hence, Xu Qing saw a lot during this period of time. Every one of them made him feel that they were extraordinary and had great potential.

After handing out more than 20 tokens, Old Master Seventh stopped searching and sighed with emotion in front of Xu Qing.

"As expected, a great era is coming. Back then, I came to the Yinghuang Province and searched around. There weren't many good seedlings. In the end, only your third senior brother was left.

"However, now that we're here again, there are actually many more good seedlings here."

"This time, I still plan to choose one out of 50. Let's see who can become your junior brother or junior sister in the end."

Old Master Seventh was clearly very satisfied with his harvest from this trip.

"Xu Qing, Xue'er, which of the seedlings who obtained the token this time will stand in front of me?"

Ding Xue thought about it and immediately spoke.

"Uncle, I think that silly girl who can curse others can do it!"

Old Master Seventh smiled and looked at Xu Qing.

Xu Qing fell silent and recalled the people he had seen. In the end, the one who appeared in his mind was that rich kid.

"I think the one who was possessed has the highest possibility."

Old Master Seventh was a little surprised.

"Why do you say that? I thought you were going to mention the first boy to obtain the token."

Xu Qing shook his head.

"He's not cautious enough. Among these people, only that rich kid is the most cautious."

"Interesting." Old Master Seventh laughed. He controlled the magic ship and headed straight for the Seven Blood Eyes, ending this trip.

It was rare for Xu Qing to be free. He continued to ponder about the opening of the 121st magic aperture and vaguely had a plan. However, before he continued thinking along that line, he asked Old Master Seventh.

Old Master Seventh's reply was that the Seven Blood Eyes' Taboo magic treasure might have a certain effect on searching for the 121st magic aperture. He told Xu Qing to give it a try.

Xu Qing fell into deep thought and recalled the small mirror he had obtained on this trip. He held it in his hand and studied it.

Old Master Seventh swept his gaze over but didn't speak.

Xu Qing didn't ask anymore. He pondered for a few days and gradually figured it out.

This item was a magic treasure fragment. The intact magic treasure might also be a mirror, the same as the shape of the Seven Blood Eyes' Taboo, but their abilities were naturally different. As for this magic treasure fragment, its function was to stimulate the soul.

As long as one looked at it, their soul would be in a daze for an instant and their eyes would feel an intense piercing pain. If they were killed by it, this small mirror would form a bizarre entity.

In terms of ability, it was alright. However, this item had clearly not been sacrificially refined. To mortals, its effect was astonishing like a supreme treasure. However, to cultivators with a certain level of cultivation, the effect was average and couldn't be fatal.

"However, if I catch someone off guard, I might be able to use it as a support." Xu Qing recalled the scene when he obtained this small mirror. At that time, when he glanced at it, he felt a piercing pain in his eyes and was distracted for a moment.

If used well, this split second of distraction could often decide life and death.

After Xu Qing fell silent, he kept the item. He planned to slowly experiment later and see where its limit was.

Just like that, another few days passed and the Eight Sects Alliance was in sight.

The moment he returned, under Ding Xue's reluctant gaze, Xu Qing left Old Master Seventh's magic ship and flew toward the Transportation Department where Zhang San was.

This trip was a little long and the magic ship had experienced two self-destructions. Although it could still be used, Xu Qing felt that it was better to repair it.

At that moment, it was noon and the sun was shining brightly. Just as Xu Qing was whistling through the Seven Blood Eyes' main city, his expression suddenly changed and he abruptly lowered his head to look at the ground.

Xu Qing saw the little mute on a street.

For the first time, the little mute didn't wear a dog skin coat and a Daoist robe. Instead, he only wore a Daoist robe.

His way of walking was also different from usual. He didn't stick close to the corner of the wall but swaggered in the center.

Although his sense of vigilance was still there, it was still a little different from what Xu Qing remembered.

Now, his vigilance contained some excitement and curiosity about the outside world. In the past, his vigilance kept the strangers away, as though he could devour them at any time.

Most importantly, the little mute was very weak. This weakness wasn't in his body but in his soul.

Xu Qing had seen the same scene before. It was on the rich kid who had been possessed.

Looking at the little mute, the shadow of the Ghost Emperor Mountain appeared in Xu Qing's eyes. After carefully sizing up the little mute, Xu Qing narrowed his eyes.

He took a step forward and instantly arrived in front of the little mute.

Xu Qing's appearance was too abrupt. The little mute's expression changed and he instinctively retreated. After seeing Xu Qing's face clearly, he hurriedly lowered his head and immediately knelt down.

However, at the next instant, Xu Qing had grabbed the little mute's neck, pulling the little mute whose face was red and whose eyes were filled with horror in front of him.

Xu Qing's gaze was calm with a hint of coldness. He looked into the little mute's eyes and spoke.

"Who are you?"

Outside Of Time

Chapter 412: Shadows of Events

The little mute's eyes revealed horror and his body trembled. He wanted to struggle but Xu Qing's right hand was like an iron clamp, firmly grabbing his neck, making his struggles useless.

The huge difference in cultivation also made it impossible for him to resist.

Even though... he was already close to the Foundation Building.

The reason why it was close was because the little mute's cultivation was very strange. He was between Qi Condensation and Foundation Building, as though his Foundation Building hadn't ended.

This place could be considered a bustling part of the city. There were many pedestrians in the surroundings and there were also many disciples of the Seven Blood Eyes and other sects. However, when everyone saw Xu Qing and the little mute, their expressions froze. The mortals retreated while the cultivators lowered their heads to greet Xu Qing.

With Xu Qing's current status in the Eight Sects Alliance, forget about him grabbing a disciple's neck, even if he killed someone on the streets, he wouldn't face any trouble.

At most, he would be reprimanded. In fact, if he had the slightest reason, he wouldn't even be reprimanded.

After all, to a certain extent, he was already someone who represented the younger generation of the Eight Sects Alliance.

Xu Qing coldly looked at the little mute. He remembered that when they were patrolling the river before, the little mute was at the Perfected Qi Condensation Realm and was about to step into Foundation Building. His current state coupled with what he had seen with the Ghost Emperor Mountain, an answer appeared in Xu Qing's mind.

He was very sure that the person in front of him was just an empty shell. The soul inside was definitely not of the little mute.

Seeing that this person wasn't saying anything, Xu Qing carried the little mute and flew straight for the berth.

When he arrived, he took out the magic ship that still had one chance to self-destruct. The moment he stepped into the cabin, Xu Qing's hand instantly emitted dark soul fire that flowed down the little mute's neck and entered his body.

At the next moment, a mournful whimper rang out from the little mute's mouth. His body visibly weakened and his entire body was trembling violently as his soul was extracted by Xu Qing's dark soul fire.

This soul was different from the little mute's appearance. It was a ball of black fog that kept changing its appearance. It emitted an evil aura and dense anomalous substances, as though it wanted to taint the surroundings.

However, under Xu Qing's dark soul fire, it could only tremble. As Xu Qing's shadow spread out and the shadow opened its eyes, revealing a hungry intent to devour, the soul trembled even more intensely.

Finally, Xu Qing absorbed it and fused the soul into his body, suppressing it on the 61st magic aperture. The magic power fire burned and as he continued to refine it, the little mute's body trembled and the expression that Xu Qing was familiar with slowly appeared in his eyes.

Xu Qing let go of his grip.

The little mute's body landed on the ground. His breathing was hurried and he was a little confused. However, he seemed to have recalled something. His expression turned gloomy and his eyes revealed a baleful aura.

After that, he knelt down before Xu Qing and kowtowed three times. When he lifted his head, he looked at Xu Qing gratefully.

Xu Qing carefully sized up the little mute and spoke.

"What happened?"

The little mute immediately took out a jade slip and quickly imprinted it. He then respectfully handed the jade slip to Xu Qing. After Xu Qing took it, the mute lowered his head and looked at his body that no longer had a leather coat. He clearly felt a little uncomfortable.

"Go and change." With Xu Qing's word, the little mute immediately took out his old dog skin coat from his storage bag and put it on. Only then did he calm down. He squatted there and silently waited for Xu Qing's instructions.

Xu Qing checked the jade slip and quickly understood the reason.

Everything was because of the little mute's Foundation Building.

When a cultivator reached the Foundation Building realm, a great terror would descend. Hence, they needed to rent a shelter in the sect and borrow the lights there to protect themselves.

The little mute indeed did this but his perception was extraordinary and his intuition extremely sharp. This terrifying intuition usually helped him a lot. He could even sense the existence of the shadow.

However... this became a huge flaw when he attempted the Foundation Building. His intuition and perception were like a bright and dazzling torch. Not only did it attract more unknown existences, but it also made it easier for those existences to occupy his body.

Hence, he encountered great terror. He was invaded by those shadows that existed in another world. One of them even suppressed the little mute's soul, almost succeeding in possessing him.

If it wasn't for Xu Qing seeing it, the little mute's soul would probably be fused and devoured after some time. If that happened, there would not be many flaws for others to detect.

Xu Qing glanced at the little mute who was kneeling there. Although his body was weak now, his expression was calm. He recalled the various performances of the other party in the past. To a certain extent, he could be considered his direct subordinate.

After all, the little mute had frequently expressed his desire to follow him from the start. Later on, he also worked extremely hard in his department.

Xu Qing retracted his gaze and calmly spoke.

"Advance to Foundation Building here."

The little mute's eyes lit up. Without any hesitation, he immediately sat down cross-legged.

From what he knew, although the Foundation Building contained great terror, as long as Xu Qing was around, he wasn't afraid of the terror.

Hence, as he sat cross-legged, the little mute's breathing quickly became even. His cultivation base gradually circulated.

Xu Qing was also meditating. At midnight, he opened his eyes and looked at the little mute.

At that moment, the spirit sea tides in the little mute's body spread out and he was sensing his magic apertures when a cold wind blew from the surroundings.

Xu Qing's expression was calm. The canopy above his head suddenly shone and the black umbrella manifested. With a wave of his hand, the umbrella moved above the little mute's head and pressed down. Immediately, a light enveloped the little mute's body.

The protective force instantly spread out and the surroundings lit up. There were waves of screams that couldn't be heard but could be sensed by one's mind.

It was the sound of countless shadows rapidly retreating under the light of the black umbrella.

However, before they could completely escape, Xu Qing's shadow spread in all directions, transforming into large mouths that devoured them crazily. As the sound of chewing rang out, more than half of these shadows were devoured by the shadow.

Xu Qing fell into deep thought. He suddenly lifted his hand and grabbed the remaining shadows. These shadows couldn't break free at all and were immediately grabbed by Xu Qing. They fused into his body and were suppressed on the 61st magic aperture.

In an instant, the suppression power of the 61st magic aperture was filled.

"This works too?" Xu Qing's eyes lit up. The shadow at the side felt a little aggrieved. It felt that its food had been snatched away by Demon Xu but it didn't dare to show it. It could only silently close its mouths.

A strange glint appeared in Xu Qing's eyes. After pondering for a moment, with a thought, the light of the black umbrella instantly converged. Its protective power was still there, but it was no longer visible.

By doing this, there was no light to cause damage to the shadows in the surroundings. Very soon, the shadows appeared again. These shadows didn't seem to have much intelligence. Driven by their instinctive greed, they headed straight for the little mute.

However, what awaited them was Xu Qing's dark soul fire.

This fire suddenly spread out and swept through the surroundings, enveloping all the shadows in the surroundings. With a sweep, they all entered Xu Qing's body and quickly landed on the 62nd magic aperture. At the next moment, the 62nd magic aperture was directly filled.

Xu Qing was overjoyed. He didn't expect this method to have such a miraculous effect. This was much easier and convenient than him going out to kill and absorb. As long as the little mute was attempting the Foundation Building, these shadows would come endlessly.

Just like that, time flowed by.

After a night, Xu Qing's mood was extremely joyous. In just one night, the number of magic apertures filled with suppressed souls increased from 62 to 73.

Such speed caused Xu Qing to be quite satisfied when he looked at the little mute.

Moreover, the little mute's spirit sea tides were still spreading throughout his body. From the looks of it, it would continue for a few days. Xu Qing weighed the probability and felt that there was a high chance that he could fill all 120 magic apertures.

In fact, occasionally, Xu Qing saw that great terror. When the Ghost Emperor Mountain manifested in his eyes, he could see the great terror clearly. It was a huge shadow that was much larger than the shadows he suppressed.

Its form wasn't a lump of fog either. Instead, it transformed into various strange shapes. For example, what appeared in Xu Qing's perception at this moment was a huge black fish.

This fish was a thousand feet long. After it was attracted over, it circled the surroundings. In the end, it seemed to be unable to hold it in and abruptly approached. The instant it got close, Xu Qing took a step forward and appeared beside the little mute. He then lifted his right hand and pressed down.

The black fish's body trembled and it wanted to retreat but it was too late. The eruption of the dark soul fire was like a huge net that directly enveloped the big fish. It shrank and instantly, cold soul power flowed into Xu Qing's body.

It was suppressed in the 74th magic aperture, causing this magic aperture to be completely filled.

Xu Qing was satisfied. He sat and continued to wait.

Because the little mute's Foundation Building was already halfway done, his sensing only lasted for seven days.

Even so, it was enough for Xu Qing to fish. After all, in the perception of those shadows, the little mute was like a bright lantern in the night, filled with attraction.

Very soon, Xu Qing's filled magic apertures reached 80, followed by 90. On the sixth day, he successfully suppressed souls in all of his 120 magic apertures!

However, Xu Qing wasn't done. This was because the souls suppressed in the magic apertures could be replaced by better souls. Hence, on the seventh day, Xu Qing continued and replaced some shadows with three large ones.

The little mute's magic aperture sensing ended and he began to open his magic apertures, entering Foundation Building. Those shadows also completely stopped coming.

Although Xu Qing felt regretful, he was mostly satisfied.

As for the little mute, on the rainy night of the ninth day, he opened his eyes. A magic aperture opened in his body and emitted magic power fluctuations. He had successfully stepped into the Foundation Building!

After sensing his cultivation, the little mute excitedly knelt down and kowtowed to Xu Qing again.

Xu Qing glanced at the little mute and calmly spoke.

"You can learn the Fiendish Fire Soul Devouring Art. You have to form a ball of life fire as soon as possible because... Foundation Building cultivators who cannot activate Mystic Brilliance Form are just weaklings."

"Only by forming the first ball of life fire and activating the Mystic Brilliance Form can you be considered a true Foundation Building cultivator."

The little mute bowed heavily and determination appeared in his eyes.

At the same time, outside the Eight Sects Alliance, in the not-too-distant mountain forest of the Grand Affairs Misfortune Passing Mountain, beside a lone grave. Under the cold rain at night, two figures were walking away from the grave.

The surroundings were quiet and there was no sound at all. It was as though no living beings dared to make a single sound in their presence. Only the sound of the rain was faintly discernible.

These two figures were both wearing pitch-black robes that covered their heads, revealing only... the mask that looked like the fragmented face of a god.

The mask emitted an aura that made one feel uneasy and terrified, causing the void wherever the two figures passed to distort.

From afar, they looked like gods walking in the human world under the rainy night.

Regardless of the cultivation base of all the existences they encountered on the way, due to the difference in life level, they couldn't sense or see them clearly at all.

These two were Night Dove and his master.

"We're almost at the Eight Sects Alliance. Is the person who invited us to watch the performance ready?" A young voice rang out from under the mask of the black-clothed man walking in front.

"Master, he's ready."

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Chapter 413: Blood Performance: Prologue

Old Master Seventh pointed out a path for Xu Qing and asked him to move the god to his mind. Xu Qing did it, except that god had no face.

As such, Xu Qing also pointed out a path for the little mute, asking him to learn the Fiendish Fire Soul Devouring Art and walk the path of slaughter.

He felt that this path was very suitable for the little mute. He had seen the little mute growing with slaughter and cruelty. During these few days when he was protecting the latter, he saw his past self.

The world was ever-changing. Only by cultivating could one have a sense of stability. Moreover, the little mute's killing nature was very strong. Xu Qing felt that such a person was like him, suitable for cultivating the Fiendish Fire Soul Devouring Art.

The little mute clearly remembered this matter firmly. He always obeyed Xu Qing's words unconditionally. This was his instinct, his instinct to worship the strong.

After sending the little mute off, Xu Qing didn't stay idle. He immediately went to the Transportation Department. However... when he arrived, it was already dusk. He saw a female disciple leaving with a flushed face and Zhang San smoking a pipe with a blissful expression.

Xu Qing vaguely remembered seeing that female disciple before. She was an alchemy cultivator from the Second Peak. Back then, she had come with Gu Muqing to look for Zhang San to ask him to escort her.

Although her appearance was ordinary, this female disciple had a good figure. When she saw Xu Qing, she blushed and bowed before leaving in a hurry.

Xu Qing wasn't curious about Zhang San's affairs. After he arrived, he was about to speak when Zhang San lifted his head proudly.

"How is it? My charm is still alright, right?"

"Impressive!" Xu Qing nodded and spoke seriously.

Every time he made such an expression, it would be filled with conviction. Regardless of whether it was the captain or his master, they liked it very much.

When Zhang San saw Xu Qing's expression, he became even happier. He lifted his right hand and extended it toward Xu Qing.

"Take it out. I reckon your magic ship exploded again. Did you see my sense of participation this time?"

Xu Qing recalled and shook his head. After that, he took out the magic ship.

"You still haven't seen it? That can't be." Zhang San was a little anxious. He looked at the magic ship Xu Qing took out and came to a realization.

"So it didn't completely self-destruct. No wonder. However, Xu Qing, this is the first time you've taken back the magic ship intact. That is quite something. Keep it up." Zhang San laughed and took Xu Qing's magic ship.

"I can repair your magic ship to the same state as before within three days. However, Xu Qing, you have to speed up and strive to suppress the souls in all your magic apertures. This way, you can form an artifact spirit and advance your magic ship."

"I have already filled them," Xu Qing calmly said.

"Ah?" Zhang San was stunned. He also cultivated the Fiendish Fire Soul Devouring Art. He knew that the final suppression required 120 souls. This process required a lot of time and killing. Moreover, the requirement for souls was extremely high.

In his memory, Xu Qing didn't seem to have formed the fourth life fire for long.

"So soon?"

Xu Qing nodded. The flames on his body dissipated and 120 magic apertures suddenly appeared. Mournful cries rang out from his 120 magic apertures. It was the wails of all the souls he had suppressed.

The intense resentment spread and transformed into a violent force, causing Zhang San to gasp.

"In that case, three days won't be enough. I need seven days. After seven days, come to my place and fuse the souls. Let me witness the formation of the magic warship!"

Zhang San's eyes lit up with excitement as he spoke. He forgot about Xu Qing, and left with the magic ship, starting to think of a plan to forge it.

Xu Qing looked at Zhang San's back view and cupped his fists, bowing deeply. He then left for the headquarters of the Special Security Department. He had a residence there as well and planned to stay there for seven days.

The Seven Blood Eyes' Special Security Department was rather busy during this period of time. They mainly cooperated with the security departments of the other sects to carry out some missions of the Alliance in the surroundings.

This also showed that the Seven Blood Eyes had completely integrated into the alliance. There were many joint missions that allowed them to work with the disciples of the various sects. Xu Qing could sense this clearly. For example, there were clearly more disciples from the other sects in the main city.

As for the disciples of the Seven Blood Eyes, they were no longer limited to the main city of the Seven Blood Eyes. Most of them would go to other main cities to purchase things that were not easily available here. Some businessmen even opened shops in the cities of the other sects.

Overall, with the addition of the Seven Blood Eyes, the alliance had become more lively than before and its strength had increased by a lot.

Recent missions were mainly focused in the direction of the Three Spirits Suppression Mountain.

Xu Qing checked the dossier and learned that the Three Spirits Suppression Mountain was much more active than before recently. It seemed that the population of the 137 countries in its range had decreased greatly. Hence, the cultivators of the Three Spirits Suppression Mountain went out to invade new small countries to replenish their population.

This kind of hunting outside their territories would happen every once in a while. The Alliance would pay close attention to it and there would occasionally be friction.

It was unknown what he was busy with, but the captain had disappeared along with Wu Jianwu. These two people seemed to be colluding and doing something major.

Xu Qing glanced in the direction of the Mystic Nether Sect. He hesitated for a moment before retracting his gaze.

There was a portion of disciples from the Special Security Department who were going out to patrol the river. Xu Qing and the captain didn't participate. This group was led by several old two-fire Foundation Building disciples from the Fifth Peak.

Hence, the number of people in the Seven Blood Eyes' Special Security Department was fewer than before and looked somewhat empty.

Xu Qing liked this silence. Looking at the empty Special Security Department, he felt that it wasn't bad. While he meditated in his residence, he was also thinking about the 121st magic aperture.

"It can only be found between life and death..." Xu Qing pondered. He had a plan in mind for finding the 121st magic aperture. He had thought of this plan on his way back.

Right now, it was still in its infancy. He needed to carefully weigh the feasibility of this plan.

"I might need the Seven Blood Eyes' Taboo magic treasure's help..."

Xu Qing pondered for a moment. On the way back, Old Master Seventh had mentioned that the Seven Blood Eyes' Taboo magic treasure had an effect on illuminating magic apertures. Xu Qing planned to go to the place of Taboo to give it a try after seven days.

However, his plan to open the 121st magic aperture contained a certain level of danger.

Xu Qing was a little hesitant. Should he really carry out this plan?

"I'll decide after I look at the Taboo."

Xu Qing made a decision. Regarding the 121st magic aperture, Xu Qing felt that it would naturally be best if he could open it. If he couldn't do it, he could accept it as well.

Hence, in the next few days, other than cultivating, he perfected the plan to open the 121st magic aperture and analyzed every step.

At dusk on the seventh day, Xu Qing received a voice transmission from Zhang San, informing him that the magic ship had been repaired.

Xu Qing kept the voice transmission jade slip and walked out of the Special Security Department.

"Tomorrow, I'll go to the location of the sect's Taboo." Xu Qing decided. After he left, he looked at the sky.

This dusk was very similar to a certain day in the past. It was filled with red clouds, causing the entire sky to look red. The remnant face of the high and mighty god was also illuminated by a red light.

It was like a blood light.

Xu Qing retracted his gaze.

For some reason, he felt a faint sense of fear and trepidation. This feeling had never appeared before and it appeared for the first time today, causing him to feel inexplicably uneasy.

However, he couldn't find the source of the uneasiness.

Xu Qing silently headed straight for the Transportation Department. Very soon, he saw his faceless magic ship.

Its appearance was no different from before, but there were still slight differences. The divinity was clearly denser, and there were many special array runes engraved inside the magic ship.

"These are all prepared to allow the artifact spirit you form to better augment the magic warship. I won't go into details too much. Now, fuse the suppressed souls in the 120 magic apertures in your body into this ship according to the method of the Fiendish Fire Soul Devouring Art!"

Xu Qing took a deep breath and didn't hesitate. The 120 magic apertures in his body instantly opened, like 120 volcanoes erupting in his body.

As magic power rose, flames surged into the sky and the temperature of the surroundings instantly rose to an extremely high degree.

The ground cracked and the surroundings distorted. Zhang San took a deep breath and quickly retreated, but he was still a little frightened.

The pressure Xu Qing emitted at this moment caused his mind to be unstable. His breathing was hurried and his eyes stung.

"Too strong!!"

As Zhang San's thoughts churned, Xu Qing suddenly lifted his head. He performed a series of hand seals with both hands and the seals kept on becoming faster and faster.

With the help of the seals, he followed the method of the Fiendish Fire Soul Devouring Art and gradually extracted half of the souls suppressed in the 120 magic apertures in his body, scattering them outside his body, forming a huge soul shadow.

This soul shadow had a sinister expression and a large number of faces appeared on its body. Mournful cries rang out from it and resentment filled the surroundings.

Xu Qing's hand seals suddenly changed and the dark soul fire spread out, enveloping this soul shadow like an armor.

Under this armor, the mournful and resentful aura of the soul shadow was instantly suppressed. After that, Xu Qing pointed at the magic ship. Immediately, the sinister soul shadow rose into the air and headed straight for the magic ship.

Zhang San hurriedly assisted from the side and stimulated the power of the magic ship. In an instant, the magic ship buzzed. The moment the soul shadow came into contact with it, it shone with a resplendent light. Even the Diamond Sect's ancestor paid close attention from inside the iron stick.

After all, this would be the second artifact spirit of Demon Xu. He had no choice but to judge the other party's threat to him.

The soul shadow completely fused into the magic ship. The magic ship shook, and at the next moment, the faceless bow of the ship suddenly blurred and formed a sinister face.

It was the face of the soul shadow.

A connection with the magic ship that had never been there before appeared in Xu Qing's mind. His body trembled and he had a feeling that the magic ship had become a part of his body.

His understanding of the magic ship became comprehensive at this moment. Just this point alone could allow him to use much more power of the magic ship.

Needless to say, after the soul shadow fused into it and the array formation inside the magic ship was fully activated, a pressure that surpassed Foundation Building and belonged to the Golden Core realm erupted from the magic ship.

At this moment, it was no longer a magic ship but a magic warship!

Xu Qing's eyes gleamed. Zhang San, who was at the side, also had an extremely excited expression.

"Success!"

At the same time, as the red glow scattered down from the sky, in the main city of the Eight Sects Alliance's Soaring Cloud Sword Sect, two figures were strolling on the streets.

One walked in front and one behind, like a master and servant. They were both wearing black robes and wore the god's fragmented face mask that emitted a terrifying aura.

"What a lively, majestic city. Night Dove, is the performance about to begin?" The person in front spoke.

"Master, that person has replied. The performance is about to begin." The black-clothed man at the back replied respectfully.

Almost at the instant Night Dove finished speaking... outside the Eight Sects Alliance, the originally clear water of the vast Immortal Enrichment River suddenly changed at this moment.

A section of it turned pitch-black!

Outside Of Time

Chapter 414: Performers Enter the Stage

After the Minor Affairs Sect was destroyed by the Eight Sects Alliance's Taboo magic treasure and the dam collapsed, Immortal Enrichment River's tributary flowed beside the Grand Affairs Misfortune Passing Mountain and passed through a long distance to enter the Eight Sects Alliance's territory.

This tributary nourished countless small countries along the way, benefiting a large number of mortals.

The Eight Sects patrolled almost without any gaps to ensure the safety of this tributary.

However, today, an accident still happened.

The tributary section where the problem occurred wasn't far from the Eight Sects Alliance.

In fact, this place could be considered the territory of the Eight Sects Alliance. For some reason, the river suddenly turned from originally clear to pitch-black.

From afar, the water in the upper reaches was still filled with immortal Qi. However, after it flowed into this section of the river, it instantly smelled fishy.

The anomalous substances inside were dense. It was even similar to when the mainstream of the Immortal Enrichment River flowed out of the Yinghuang Province's forbidden region.

Black fog rose from the river and enveloped the surroundings, spreading a monstrous amount of anomalous substances. Wherever it covered, the ground would corrode and all plants would turn purple-black. Living beings could not live in it!

What was even more terrifying was that this anomalous substance fog could actually devour spiritual energy. The spiritual energy in the surroundings quickly dissipated.

This section of the river water became a source of mutation.

Even a drop of this water contained shockingly dense anomalous substances. There were even countless fine black dots visible to the naked eye, and they looked to be some kind of lethal objects.

This fog even vaguely affected the sky. Black clouds filled the sky, casting gloomy shadow upon the area.

There were also some invisible fluctuations spreading out from the river.

Wherever it passed, it seemed to be able to change one's life level, causing one's life to collapse and be severely damaged.

Not only that, but the altered river water was extremely poisonous. As the poison spread, the river water was completely contaminated and filled with a strong corrosive aura.

Countless spirit fishes in the river died, and those that did not die began to mutate, becoming ferocious beasts that let out shocking cries.

Even the creatures floating on the river were affected and mutated.

In the end, vengeful souls rose from the bottom of the river. Most of them were blurry and moved up and down with the river flow, causing the river water beyond this section to look like it had fallen into a ghost realm.

These vengeful souls were different from ordinary souls. Instead of being cold and gloomy, they emitted a shocking heat. As they rose and fell, the river water was affected and boiled, distorting in all directions.

If any almighty were present, they would be able to see the source of all this. Shockingly, it was an altar constructed at the bottom of the river.

There was a concealment spell used on the altar, so it could not be detected normally. On the altar was a small black bottle that emitted thick black liquid that was quickly merging into the river.

Just like that, this tributary of the Immortal Enrichment River carried a terrifying destructive power as it surged towards the Eight Sects Alliance at an extremely fast speed.

Because they were too close, the terrifying river water instantly reached the harbor of the Alliance City.

Although the Eight Sects Alliance had made many arrangements to deal with such situations a long time ago, these arrangements seemed to be targeted one by one, and were not very effective.

The array formations collapsed, the rapidly erected dam was corroded, and the barriers formed by spells were shattered.

Sealing ice powers were activated to seal the river, but the existence of the burning souls made the ice seals unable to last.

In an instant, the entire Eight Sects Alliance was shaken. The sounds of bell tolling could be heard from every sect, and a large number of disciples rushed out.

Their expressions were filled with shock as they headed straight for the Immortal Enrichment River.

They knew very well that they could not let this polluted river water flood into the main city. Otherwise, it would be an enormous loss for the Eight Sects Alliance.

After all, the Eight Sects Alliance was one of the six major powers of the Yinghuang Province. They had a deep foundation. Although the measures they had prepared in advance had failed, there were still many arrangements that the disciples did not know about. Only the ancestors and the sect masters were qualified to know.

Soon, as the sect masters and ancestors appeared, earth walls rose from the ground outside the Alliance City, directly blocking the tumbling river water.

There were also sharp sword qi that fused into the river and quickly killed everything in it.

A huge number of medicinal pills were thrown out to neutralize the poison and anomalous substances in the river.

The ancestors made their moves as well, blocking the spreading fog. The ground rumbled and a new river course appeared. It circled around the Alliance's main city and entered the Forbidden Sea.

All these methods caused the seemingly ferocious river water to instantly lose most of its power.

This showed that the adaptability and abilities of the Eight Sects Alliance truly matched their status as one of the six great powers.

However, the anomalous substances and poison still spread and a large number of Alliance disciples were working to dispel them.

Moreover, the arrival of the river was only one aspect. The most important thing was to find the source of the invasion.

The experts and ancestors of the various sects charged out toward the problematic river section.

The disciples of the various sects of the Eight Sects Alliance were extremely busy, but everything was done in an orderly manner.

At this moment, Xu Qing had just formed his magic warship in the transportation department. When he saw this scene, his voice transmission jade slip quickly transmitted the sect's transfer orders and arrangements.

Zhang San's expression flickered. While he was shaken, he also received missions. The two of them looked at each other, and could see the seriousness in each other's eyes. They quickly dispersed without wasting any more time.

"Something is fishy!" Xu Qing looked at the red clouds that were faintly covered by the black fog. Amidst the red and black clouds, a hint of violet appeared.

This violet intent caused Xu Qing to recall the fear and trepidation he felt earlier.

That sensation was still there.

Therefore, he went straight to the Seven Blood Eyes' sect gate. The mission he received was to guard the sect gate.

Anyone with a discerning eye could tell that the river water pollution... was most likely just a cover.

However, they had no choice but to deal with this issue. Regardless of whether it was dispelling the anomalous substances and poison or letting the ancestors and experts go examine the problematic river segment, everything was necessary.

If this was all, then it was nothing to the Eight Sects Alliance. It wouldn't be long before the problem was completely resolved.

Everything depended on whether there was a follow-up event.

Xu Qing was clear that if he could think of something, then it was impossible for the higher-ups of the Alliance not to have thought of it. Hence, he sped up.

On the way to the sect gate, Xu Qing's gaze swept across the main city. He saw the fear of countless mortals and the worry on the faces of the disciples.

Everyone was busy, but they felt uneasy about the unknown.

Even the Taboo magic treasures of the various sects were activated one after another, forming beams of light to guard against the unknown foreign enemies.

It was at this moment that, as the light from the Taboo magic treasures of the various sects spread out, the red light that shot up into the sky from the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect suddenly erupted with boundless light.

The appearance of the red light shook the heavens and earth, attracting countless gazes.

In an instant, everyone's gazes focused there.

The disciples did not know the reason, but they made all kinds of guesses after seeing this.

At the same time, the old ancestor of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect, who had gone to the problematic river section with three other ancestors and was dealing with the source, had a drastic change in his expression when he saw this scene.

That was because the activation of the Taboo magic treasure was not done by him!

Up in the sky, the Taboo magic treasure of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect emitted a red glow that was as bright as blood. It transformed into an enormous blood-colored tree!

This majestic tree stood tall in the sky. Its trunk was thick and red. Countless ferocious faces appeared on it, all of them wailing.

Its innumerable leaves emanated an unstoppable sword qi that caused the sky to rumble, and a huge vortex to form in which countless sword auras were swimming.

This vortex enveloped the entire Eight Sects Alliance and its aura shook the sky.

Right now, Xu Qing was already close to the Seven Blood Eyes' mountain gate. When he lifted his head and saw this scene, his expression changed. He could sense the terrifying pressure coming from there. It was as though the sky had transformed into a blood-colored sea of swords. This sea had the power to shake the world.

A figure appeared on the giant tree.

This figure was wearing a golden robe with a blue crown on his head. He stood on a tricolor bronze sword with flowing cloud patterns on it. His face was pale, but it was difficult to hide his handsomeness. However, the hollowness in his right eye and the ferociousness in his left eye made him look evil.

His appearance shook everyone.

He was... Saintly Star!

He looked down at the ground and smiled.

His smile was filled with emotion and madness as he spoke softly.

"This is my blood performance."

As soon as the words left his mouth, the blood tree beneath him exploded, transforming into a red sea that filled the sky. Then... it shot toward the Seven Blood Eyes' sect gate!

Because it was too close and it was too fast, the red light drowned the Seven Blood Eyes in the blink of an eye.

A horrifying blood tree rose from the sect gate of the Seven Blood Eyes!

As the world shook, Saintly Star slowly spread his arms and looked at the sky.

"Illuminate, please look!"

The Eight Sects Alliance was instantly thrown into an uproar. On the roof of a building in the main city of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect, two people were wearing black robes and masks of the fragmented-face of the god. One was sitting, and the other was standing.

The black-robed man who was sitting was playing with an ancient wooden box in his hand. As he flipped it over and over, he looked at Saintly Star in the sky. He was clearly on the ground, and Saintly Star was in the sky, but he looked at him as if he was looking at an ant. He smiled, and spoke with a young voice.

"Night Dove, is this his performance?"

"Master, it's not him," Night Dove said respectfully. Then, he looked in the direction of the Seven Blood Eyes. Threads of starlight streaked across his eyes as he whispered.

"Master, take your time to admire it. I'm going to give the Seven Blood Eyes a meeting gift. I think after this, the entire Yinghuang Province will learn of Master and have a new understanding of Illuminate. After all, in their previous understanding, Illuminate was just an insignificant organization. However, with your arrival, Illuminate has completely changed."

"Go." The black-robed young man smiled slightly. As he played with the wooden box in his hand, he turned his head and looked in the direction of... the Seven Blood Eyes.

"Brother's going to cry again."

Outside Of Time

Chapter 415: Shocking Change!!

The sudden turn of events spread shock everywhere. Soaring Cloud Ancestor's expression changed and he shot up into the air toward the Eight Sects Alliance.

As soon as he arrived, he stood there in the sky, looking at Saintly Star, who was looking up at the fragmented-face of the god in the sky. His expression was unsightly as he looked at the blood-colored tree rising up from the ground in the Seven Blood Eyes.

There were only three people who could control the Taboo magic treasure of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect. One was him, the other was the sect master of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect, and the last was his eldest son, who was also the successor for the sect master position.

Saintly Star's... father!

"Chu Tianqun!" Soaring Cloud Ancestor shouted.

"Father." A middle-aged man stepped out of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect and flew up into the sky to stand next to Saintly Star. He clasped hands and bowed to Soaring Cloud Ancestor.

It was Saintly Star's father whose body had been destroyed by Old Master Seventh in the Nanhuang Continent's Seven Blood Eyes.

"Why are you doing this?!" Soaring Cloud Ancestor growled.

"Father, don't you understand?" Saintly Star's father said with a faint smile on his face. However, his eyes were filled with hatred as he glared at Soaring Cloud Ancestor.

"My son is so innocent. It's impossible for him to be born conjoined. They should have been normal twins. It was Lord Father who secretly made them devour each other to nurture Gu."

"Isn't your goal to possess my son and live out another life? That life lantern looks like good fortune, but it contains your spiritual mark. My son's life and death are up to you."

"I was actually very happy that his life lantern had been stolen. However, if I did not express my anger, you might have realized something. Thus, I went along with you."

"I thought that after this matter, you would give up on your desire for my son. However, Father, you really are the ancestor. You actually used my son to make a deal with the Alliance Leader. Since you can't possess him, you gave him to the Alliance Leader to raise his clone.

"Such an Alliance fills my heart with grief and indignation. I hate such a father so much that I want to devour your flesh and blood, so I might as well betray you!"

"As for the Seven Blood Eyes, I originally wanted to thank them. However, my son's hatred for them runs deep into the bone. I had planned to perform this blood performance in the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect, but I changed it to the Seven Blood Eyes to fulfill one of my son's obsessions."

"You can't escape." Soaring Cloud Ancestor looked deeply at his eldest son, especially at his face. He could tell that something was amiss, and his expression grew even more unsightly.

Saintly Star's father smiled slightly. His face squirmed, and a mask appeared. On it was the fragmented face of the god. It looked awe-inspiring, and at the same time, a vast energy fluctuation erupted around him.

This was not his own power, but the divine power contained within the mask. It formed a shield that enveloped him.

With this protection, he might not be a match for his father, but he could protect himself and his son for the time it takes an incense stick to burn.

"Someone is going to pick me up. I only need an incense stick of time."

At the same time, the blood-colored tree appeared in the Seven Blood Eyes. A terrifying aura swept out, and the sky changed color. The wind and clouds rolled back, and the seven mountains shook violently. Mountain rocks fell, and the entire Seven Blood Eyes shook!

The power of sect extermination from the Taboo magic treasure exploded out, causing the mountains to look as if they were about to collapse. A large number of blood specters spread out from the blood tree and wreaked havoc.

From afar, the whole Seven Blood Eyes looked blurry, causing the disciples' minds to tremble.

However... there was no way the Seven Blood Eyes threw their guard away after joining the Alliance, especially when they had experienced and shrewd leaders like Old Master Seventh and Xue Lianzi. When the blood-red tree appeared, Xue Lianzi immediately appeared. He turned into countless blood threads and charged towards the blood-red tree. His eyes even revealed greed.

Old Master Seventh also appeared, charging toward the blood tree, trying to suppress the tree with Xue Lianzi.

Even the Taboo magic treasure of the Seven Blood Eyes appeared on the territory of the Sea Corpse Race. When the seven eyes opened, the huge ancient mirror instantly locked onto the Seven Blood Eyes.

Under the suppression, the blood tree shook violently. As its terrifying fluctuations were suppressed, an eye actually appeared above it. Then, a second eye and a third eye appeared one after another.

These eyes were none other than the eyes of the Seven Blood Eyes' Taboo.

As the eyes appeared, a plundering power erupted.

The Seven Blood Eyes... was actually plundering the Taboo magic treasure of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect. It was hard to say whether or not they had foreseen such a situation.

Participating in this matter required a certain level of cultivation. In the entire Seven Blood Eyes, only the ancestor and Old Master Seventh could take action. Together with the Seven Blood Eyes' Taboo magic treasure, they could completely suppress the blood tree.

At the same time, although the other disciples were shocked, they immediately acted under the orders of their respective peak lords to destroy the blood specters formed by the blood tree.

It seemed like the Seven Blood Eyes was in chaos, but in reality... everything was moving in a good direction.

Moreover, once they suppressed the Taboo of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect, they would possess two taboo treasures and their strength would definitely soar.

All this was seen by the ancestors of the other sects. However, they were just as confident and relaxed as Saintly Star and his father. They did not look as solemn as expected. This was because the matter this time was already clear.

The Soaring Cloud Sword Sect's Saintly Star and his father betrayed the sect and performed a blood performance. For this, they polluted the river to misdirect the Alliance's attention.

Naturally, the audience was Illuminate. After all, only Illuminate had the rule of blood performance.

Then, Illuminate that was watching the blood performance must be in the Alliance.

As long as they were in the Alliance, as one of the six major factions of the Yinghuang Province, they had the confidence to suppress Illuminate.

As for the Seven Blood Eyes, although the blood performance was initiated in it, it was actually not that affected.

The Immortal Enrichment River was the same. The source had been found and taken out. The river water was quickly purified, and the fog was also dissipating.

To the Eight Sects Alliance, everything was under control.

While Xu Qing sped toward the Seven Blood Eyes' sect gate, he saw the huge blood tree, the shaking of the sect's territory, the way a large number of disciples dispersed the blood specters, and the ancestor suppressing the blood tree together with Old Master Seventh.

From what he could see, there didn't seem to be much chaos. However, for some reason, Xu Qing's heart was still filled with intense uneasiness. This was especially true for the black fog in the sky. Under the blood-colored sky, it gradually fused together, causing the violet color to bloom even more than before.

Xu Qing took in a deep breath and took out a disorder teleportation talisman. He forcefully suppressed the uneasiness and stepped into the sect gate. He immediately joined the ranks of those who were dispelling the blood specters. With a wave of his hand, the life fires in his body ignited. With his peak combat strength, he directly suppressed a blood specter that pounced over.

Because the blood tree had been suppressed, the blood specters had no roots. Although they had wreaked havoc in the beginning, they continued to be destroyed under the encirclement of the Seven Blood Eyes disciples. However, there were still too many of them. Xu Qing sped through the sect gate, catching sight of the other peak lords and Dao protectors fighting in midair.

Seeing all of this, the uneasiness in Xu Qing's heart eased a little. At that moment, a blood-colored light flashed in front of him. Xu Qing waved his hand and grabbed the blood specter, crushing it ruthlessly. Just as he was about to continue...

An extremely intense sense of danger erupted in Xu Qing's mind.

This sense of danger came too suddenly and the terror it emitted was too great. Xu Qing didn't have any time to react and he couldn't even see anything. He only felt a loud bang above his head.

In the next moment... his Purple Heaven Infinite Crown appeared. The protective power spread out, but it shattered like paper.

The Purple Heaven Infinite Crown shattered into pieces.

Xu Qing only felt his vision turning black as he heard a shrill cry that sounded like a child's.

His Life Substituting Ghost Baby appeared in front of him and shattered. Its body was in ruins and only seventy percent of it was left. It had lost one life.

That was not the end. The Life Substituting Ghost Baby screamed again after it shattered. Its broken body was even more damaged, and thirty percent of its body seemed to have been wiped away. It had lost its second life.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye. It was extremely fast. Seeing that the Life Substituting Ghost Baby's body was shaking and seemed like it was about to collapse, Xu Qing instinctively crushed the disorder teleportation talisman in his hand.

In the blink of an eye, Xu Qing's body contorted. As another shrill cry of a child rang out, Xu Qing's figure directly disappeared from the spot, leaving behind only the remaining teleportation ripples and the ghost baby that was completely dead.

"Interesting. Fine, I'll let you go this time." A soft voice rang out from the void. A figure instantly left the place where Xu Qing had disappeared and headed straight for the Seven Blood Eyes' peak lords who were suppressing the blood specters in the sky.

The scene just now caused the expressions of Xue Lianzi and Old Master Seventh to change. Even the ancestors of the Eight Sects Alliance, who were paying close attention to the situation, noticed it, and their expressions changed.

"Nihilicity!"

However, just as everyone's minds shook, the figure approached Lord Sixth!

His attack against Xu Qing was just a casual attack. However, it was different now. The figure was going all out with his Nihilicity cultivation base. His speed was so fast, his concealment was so deep, and his explosive speed was so sudden that Xue Lianzi and Old Master Seventh, who were suppressing the blood tree, were unable to intercept him immediately. In the next moment...

A blood light exploded from Lord Sixth's neck.

Lord Sixth's body trembled, and his eyes were filled with confusion, trance, and relief. In the end, the light in his eyes dimmed, and he felt as if heaven and earth were spinning.

His head... flew up!

His Nascent Soul... collapsed!

Old Master Seventh and Xue Lianzi, who were always calm, let out a heart-wrenching cry.

It was filled with disbelief, sorrow, and madness.

The wind and clouds changed color!

Seven Blood Eyes seemed to be crying!

[Outside Of Time](#)

Chapter 416: Light!

Lord Sixth was a pitiful person.

Back then, he used to be a heaven's chosen like Old Master Seventh. Originally, it was impossible for his cultivation to stop at the Nascent Soul stage. However, at the most critical moment of his life, his beloved dao companion, his junior sister, died.

She died to save him.

This filled Lord Sixth's heart with such endless sorrow and regret that he went crazy. It was not easy for him to get through that period of time. He then pulled himself together and placed all his hopes on the child left behind by his deceased wife.

His son did not let him down. He cultivated diligently and was even more talented. This made the sorrow in Lord Sixth's heart gradually settle down, and there seemed to be hope in his life again.

However, fate was sometimes so cold. His beloved son had gone missing on a training trip.

The shattering of the life slip let him know that his beloved son had died.

To Lord Sixth, this was no less of a blow than the death of his dao companion. What caused him to feel even more depressed was that after searching for so many years, he still hadn't been able to find any clues.

With that, Lord Sixth couldn't even go crazy and became dejected. He was drunk all day long and would cry bitterly from time to time.

Back then, everyone in the Seven Blood Eyes had witnessed this scene. However, it was difficult for them to comfort him. They could only sigh.

Later, Xu Qing had unintentionally found that clue. It was also the reason why Xue Lianzi had agreed to let Lord Sixth take action even though they were at war with the Sea Corpse Race.

It was also the reason why Lord Sixth treated Xu Qing differently.

Everything that happened after that was also developing in a good direction. The Seven Blood Eyes successfully became a major sect and joined the Alliance, moving from the Nanhuang Continent to the Yinghuang Province.

Over here, Lord Sixth felt much more at ease. All of his energy was placed on the Seven Blood Eyes. At the same time, he also silently paid attention to Xu Qing, waiting for the moment when he was needed to repay the favor.

He had even prepared for that time.

But now... everything had turned into smoke.

Lord Sixth had fallen.

His death shocked the Seven Blood Eyes to the extreme.

This was because in the battle with the Sea Corpse Race two years ago, although the Seven Blood Eyes had suffered many casualties, no Nascent Soul Peak Lord had fallen.

In fact, for nearly two hundred years, under the leadership of Xue Lianzi and the planning of Old Master Seventh later on, the Seven Blood Eyes had risen to prominence. During this period, not a single Nascent Soul cultivator had died.

The last time a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator died was two hundred years ago when the Seven Blood Eyes had a fierce battle with the Sea Corpse Race.

In that battle, the Sea Corpse Race almost reached the Seven Blood Eyes' territory. When the previous ancestor was seriously injured and most of the peak lords died, Xue Lianzi, who had traveled for many years and had been forgotten by many, returned.

He displayed the Perfected Spirit Repository cultivation base and resolved the crisis of the Seven Blood Eyes.

From then on, he controlled the Seven Blood Eyes.

After that, the Seven Blood Eyes slowly developed, and Nascent Soul cultivators gradually appeared. However, it was very difficult for most cultivators to reach the Nascent Soul realm.

Hence, after so many years, there were only a few of them. Among them, the First and Fourth Peak Lords were seniors of the previous generation, and the remaining five were cultivators who had advanced in the past two hundred years.

Old Master Seventh and Lord Sixth had entered the sect in the same batch. They were also geniuses who had once competed with each other.

At this moment, he could only watch as Lord Sixth's headless corpse fell from midair, collapsing inch by inch until it turned into a tragic rain of blood that rained down on the Seven Blood Eyes. Old Master Seventh's eyes turned a rare shade of red.

He was not a god. He could not calculate everything!

It was the same for Xue Lianzi.

They had predicted that the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect would be a hidden danger. They had predicted that the Alliance Leader's attitude would be ambiguous. They had predicted that there might be a crisis to the sect. They had also calculated the possibility of betrayals.

As for the betrayals, there was a certain chance that it would involve Illuminate.

Old Master Seventh had already calculated all of this, and had even made many preparations in advance. The Taboo of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect descending on their land had actually been within the expectations of Xue Lianzi and Old Master Seventh.

Therefore, they followed their previous plan and used this opportunity to suppress the Soaring Cloud Taboo. Their goal was to plunder it reasonably and turn it into the foundation of their sect.

However... they could not calculate that Illuminate's strength was vastly different from what they knew.

It wasn't Old Master Seventh and Xue Lianzi's fault. In fact, it wasn't just them. All of the factions in the Yinghuang Province had miscalculated Illuminate. They were still stuck in their previous understanding.

They did not know that Illuminate had become different because of the arrival of a person.

That figure who killed Lord Sixth actually showed the combat strength of Nihilism. This was not recorded in the intelligence of any factions.

Furthermore, it was obvious that this was all premeditated and a targeted attack. The other party seemed to have come here to kill Lord Sixth. He had even displayed some unknown methods that caused all of Lord Sixth's defenses and life-saving treasures to be suppressed, making it difficult for them to take effect. His goal was to kill him in one blow.

In fact, that was indeed the case. The figure's mission here was Lord Sixth.

When he saw Xu Qing, he only waved his sleeve and didn't pay much attention to him.

Because Xu Qing wasn't his mission.

There was no need to use a saber to kill a chicken. It was fine if the chicken ran away. Compared to the gains from killing Xu Qing, he was more concerned about completing his master's mission. Hence, he went all out against Lord Sixth.

After killing Lord Sixth, he took his head and left in an instant. He didn't do anything else.

Old Master Seventh was trembling as he looked at the departing figure. The blood-colored light in his eyes distorted everything around him. Even the Seven Blood Eyes was shaking, but he had no choice but to suppress his fury.

That was because he couldn't leave now. He still had to suppress the Taboo of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect with the ancestor. If they left, the failure of the plan was secondary. The eruption of the Taboo would severely damage the sect.

Xue Lianzi's eyes were also filled with grief as he turned and roared, unleashing all of his power to suppress the Taboo of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect. The other peak lords were trembling in disbelief as they watched Lord Sixth's corpse transform into a rain of blood.

The Golden Core Dao Protectors and the disciples of the various peaks who remained at the sect were all dejected, especially the highnesses of the Sixth Peak. Their bodies trembled as they let out heart-wrenching screams.

However, it was useless.

When the ancestors of the other sects saw what was happening, their expressions turned extremely grave.

Many of them performed incantation gestures at the same time, causing the Alliance's grand formation to transform into a sealing formation. Even the Alliance Leader's face in the sky was filled with an unprecedented grimness. After looking at the Seven Blood Eyes, he looked at the city of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect.

Their gazes all landed on the roof of a building.

The sky distorted, and all of the Alliance ancestors, with the exception of Xue Lianzi, appeared. Their terrifying pressure locked down on the roof.

The killing intent was so dense that cracks appeared around the building. It was as if the space there was about to collapse.

On this roof, there was a black-robed man wearing a mask of the fragmented face of the god. He had his hands behind his head and was lying on the roof. He was looking at the Saintly Star father and son duo in the sky.

At that moment, the air beside him distorted, and Night Dove's figure appeared. He stood silently by the side, and in his right hand... he held a head that was still dripping with blood.

Lord Sixth's eyes remained open even at his death.

"Master, the meeting gift for the Seven Blood Eyes has been delivered," Night Dove said respectfully. Although the ancestors of the Alliance had locked onto him with intense killing intent and pressure, his voice didn't change at all. He didn't care about the outside world at all.

In his eyes, there was only his master.

"This performance is a little ordinary." The young voice sounded indifferent.

"Yes, Master. Shall I retrieve the mask?" Night Dove asked in a low voice.

"There's no need. Although the performance was average, it was still a performance." The young man sat up and looked in the direction of the Seven Blood Eyes. He smiled and stood up.

"The performance is over. Let's go," the young man said as he stepped down from the roof and walked down the street.

The space around them cracked open due to the pressure from the ancestors staring at them from the sky. The ground was the same. The area caved in unnaturally, and terrifying sounds of collapse could be heard.

Killing intent converged from all directions, affecting the weather, causing snowflakes to form in midair and fall.

At the same time, the suppressive power that filled the area became stronger and stronger. It seemed to be able to freeze everything and make people unable to move forward.

However, the masked young man's footsteps were steady. Even though he was locked onto by the Alliance's experts, even though the sky had a second stage Nihilism expert like the Alliance Leader, he was still relaxed.

It was as if all of this meant nothing to him. No one could stop him from going wherever he wanted to go. It was the same when he wanted to leave.

Night Dove silently followed behind him. The head he held in his hand had almost completely bled out, and only one or two drops would occasionally fall to the ground, dyeing the ground with a shocking red color.

At this tense moment, the black-robed young man walked in front and passed by a candied fruit stall.

The mortals here had long since left. Half of the Soaring Cloud City was empty, and many items had been scattered around in a hurry.

The young man looked at the candied hawthorns with a look of reminiscence in his eyes. He walked over and picked one up.

"Brother likes it."

The candied hawthorn was red, the same color as the blood dripping from Lord Sixth's head.

When they saw this person's actions, the expressions of the ancestors in the sky became even more solemn.

From the moment these two people appeared, the level of this matter had already risen to an extremely high level.

At this time, the Seven Blood Eyes successfully suppressed the Taboo of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect. In the next moment, Old Master Seventh and Xue Lianzi charged over from the direction of the Seven Blood Eyes.

Up in the sky, the Alliance Leader's eyes were cold as he spoke.

"Illuminate, are you trying to start an all-out war with our Eight Sects Alliance?!"

When the young man heard this, he raised his head and looked at the sky. He chuckled.

"Night Dove."

"Yes, sir!" Night Dove said as he pulled out a simple-looking wooden box. Night Dove gently opened its lid.

A beam of light suddenly shot out from the wooden box!

The light was colorless and shapeless. It could not be seen, but it could be sensed. As soon as it appeared, the sky changed color, the ground rumbled, the Forbidden Sea roared, and the sun and moon lost their color!

Be it mortals, disciples, or ancestors, everyone's expressions changed drastically.

Because that light... was the gaze of the fragmented-face of the god when He opened His eyes!!

Outside Of Time

Chapter 417: Meeting Under the Moon

All magical treasures in the world, even Taboo treasures, no matter how powerful they were, could not compare to the power of the gaze of the fragmented face of the god.

Because that was the sight of the god.

No matter what level of cultivation a mighty cultivator had, even if their divine abilities and Dao techniques could change the world, they still could not compare to... the fragmented face of the god in the sky.

It was a suppression of life. It was a life-and-death mark that hung above the heads of all the races in the entire Wanggu Continent.

At this moment, as the wooden box was opened and the formless and colorless light was released, the sky changed drastically. The clouds and fog rolled violently, as if they had turned into a raging sea.

There seemed to be a faint murmur that shook one's soul and body. It reverberated in the world and let out a ferocious roar of malevolence and pain.

Whether it was because this sound made the world blurry or the world distorted due to the light, the entire area of the Eight Sects Alliance became extremely blurry and distorted.

In this blur and distortion, everything seemed to be swaying.

Waves of dense anomalous substances that were found in the forbidden zones appeared out of thin air.

From the ground, from the river, from the gravel.

From the bricks and tiles, from all the produce, from all the items, from all the existences, they rose up into the air, forming wisps of fog that shook the heavens and the earth.

The clouds in the sky changed color rapidly as the fog merged into them. In the blink of an eye, they became oppressive black clouds.

Crimson lightning rumbled as blood-colored rain fell from the sky.

It was as if the god had opened His eyes at this moment and was looking at the Eight Sects Alliance!

An unimaginable and irresistible terror descended.

The city of the Eight Sects Alliance was like the small city in the Nanhuang Continent back then, silent in the rain of blood.

The power from the god was like a calamity that affected the life trajectory of all living beings and changed them.

The entire Eight Sects Alliance was rapidly turning into a forbidden zone!

The entire Yinghuang Province was horrified. Everyone from the various powers and sects who could sense the energy fluctuations here were completely shaken.

Both the mortals and the ancestors found it difficult to escape the borders of the Alliance. Everything turned into despair!

The buildings in the Alliance corroded and collapsed.

All life was invaded, and their mutation points grew crazily.

Even if their cultivation bases had reached a certain level, and the mutation point in their bodies had been hidden and faded away, they could not do anything when there was a large number of them.

Mortals were even more hopeless.

Cultivators could not escape their fate.

Heaven and earth were also included.

Everything, everything, was arranged by fate at this moment.

The entire city turned pitch-black, and wails filled the air.

Everyone who heard it instinctively felt their hair stand on end. The light in their eyes and the souls in their bodies dimmed.

They were all dissipating.

There were some disciples whose bodies already had a slightly denser amount of anomalous substances, but were temporarily suppressing them. Their bodies instantly rotted and turned into purple-black corpses.

Mutation was also occurring.

Cultivators were transforming into ferocious beasts. Amidst the inhuman screams, they rose from the ground. Their skin tore, and their flesh was mangled. At the same time, bizarre entities were born from the void.

The opening of the box caused the Eight Sects Alliance to descend into complete chaos, as if it had turned into hell on earth.

Up in the sky, the faces of Xue Lianzi, Old Master Seventh, and the ancestors of the Eight Sects Alliance all flickered.

Disbelief and astonishment could be seen on their faces. This scene had completely exceeded their imagination.

The ancestors were normally incredibly powerful, but as of this moment, they were all emanating a boundless amount of anomalous substances, and blood was oozing out of their mouths.

They wanted to attack, but under the gaze of the god, their bodies were completely restricted, and the anomalous substances inside them erupted with madness. They had to go all out to suppress it, and couldn't be distracted at all.

Only the Alliance Leader was able to barely struggle. However, his face was shaking and he was forced to reveal his true form. He was surrounded by black mist, and was panting as he stared down at the ground.

There was a hint of fear in the depths of his eyes that had not appeared on him for many years. He let out a low shout.

"God's Sight, who... are you!?!?"

Terror filled the eight sects. Colors flashed in the sky, and blood rained down. Red raindrops fell onto the young man's god mask, then dripped down onto the ground.

There was nostalgia in his eyes, as well as a bit of emotion. He let the blood rain down as he continued walking forward.

Upon closer inspection, one could see that even though the surrounding blood rain had a shocking amount of anomalous substances, the candied hawthorn in his hand was not contaminated or stained at all.

He protected it very well.

Night Dove's eyes shone with fanaticism and reverence as he looked at the young man like he were looking at the god. He followed him with the box in one hand and the head in the other.

The two of them walked along the streets of this chaotic world. When they had walked far away, the young man looked away from the sky and looked at the ancestors of the Eight Sects Alliance.

After looking at them one by one, he finally looked at the struggling Xue Lianzi and Old Master Seventh.

"Your people killed Bai Li. It's reasonable."

"I came to take the head of the murderer and watch the performance. It's also reasonable."

This was the first thing he said to the people from the Eight Sects Alliance.

After saying that, he led Night Dove and walked into the distance.

He waved his hand, causing both Saintly Star father and son to tremble. Fear and respect appeared in their eyes as they approached the young man.

The people from the Eight Sects Alliance could only watch helplessly as they watched him leave. They could not stop him at all. From the beginning to the end, the young man was very calm. If he wanted to come, no one could obstruct him; If he wanted to leave, no one could stop him.

When he reached the horizon, the young man's voice rang out in the Eight Sects Alliance, echoing in the ears of the Alliance Leader who was staring at him.

"You call Him a god, I call Him a deity."

The young man left, taking Saintly Star and his father along with him.

Since they were no longer looked at by the god's gaze, the mutation of the Eight Sects Alliance no longer had a source, and its transformation into a forbidden zone was interrupted.

This was already the best outcome for the Eight Sects Alliance. Once the Alliance became a forbidden zone, they would be doomed eternally.

As long as it wasn't completely transformed, it could be reversed.

As the blood clouds in the sky dissipated, all the ancestors fell silent for a moment before they dispersed with complicated expressions.

Now was not the time to discuss this matter. They knew very well that the most important thing now was to recover their losses.

Therefore, without any hesitation, they quickly returned to their respective sects and began to deal with the anomalous substances in their cities.

This time, the Eight Sects Alliance suffered a great loss, and the greatest loss was suffered by the Seven Blood Eyes.

At the same time, Illuminate's name had risen to prominence in the entire Yinghuang Province because of this incident. It was firmly engraved into memories and records by all the major factions, and their fear toward it was extremely intense.

All of this was because of that box!

It was easy to imagine that the news of what had happened in the Yinghuang Province would soon spread to other provinces and even the entire county. The light in that box was that horrifying!

Everyone, all clans, and all forces would have a new understanding of Illuminate!

They would analyze the rumors about Illuminate, such as how they could let the members master the power of the gods...

The word 'Illuminate' was also analyzed by various parties. The concept of Illuminate ran deeper than what meets the eye. In fact, the term itself had several layers of significance.

A torch, depending on its state, could go by different names - unlit, mounted.

The very word implied light, of course, but it held a much more profound connotation - one that spoke of bringing clarity to the mysteries that surround us. As a result, the symbolism of light gave it the name of - Illuminate!

As the young man representing Illuminate left with Night Dove and Saintly Star father and son, the Eight Sects Alliance was busy recovering their losses. Xu Qing was currently speeding through the wasteland some distance away from the Eight Sects Alliance.

He didn't know what had happened in the Alliance. The last thing he remembered about the Alliance was the moment the Infinite Crown collapsed and the Life Substituting Ghost Baby's three lives were all destroyed before he was teleported away.

After being teleported to the wasteland outside, the instant he appeared, Xu Qing's countenance turned pale and intense waves stirred in his heart. He recalled that moment and was aware that he had been infinitely close to death.

He could not see the enemy, but he knew that someone with a terrifying cultivation must have attacked him.

As his heart palpitated, he was anxious about the current situation of the Seven Blood Eyes. However, he knew that if they really encountered an irresistible force, it would be meaningless for him to participate with his cultivation.

That was why he didn't rush back. Instead, he hid his cultivation base and changed his appearance before running towards the Alliance.

As he moved, he thought about the reason for this. For some reason, the voice transmission jade slip had lost its effect.

This caused Xu Qing to feel even more uneasy. Several days later, when he was about seven days away from the alliance, in the darkness of the night, Xu Qing was moving in a forest when he suddenly came to a stop.

Under the moonlight, he saw a group of people.

Walking in front was a black-robed man wearing a mask that resembled the fragmented-face of the god. His footsteps were relaxed, and his body exuded elegance. As he walked forward, he was holding a candied hawthorn that was not stained with any dust.

The red candied hawthorn was very conspicuous in the dark night.

Behind him were three people. Two of them were Saintly Star and his father.

However, Xu Qing's gaze involuntarily landed on the black-robed man.

It landed in his right hand that was holding a head by its hair.

As the head swayed and slowly turned around, Xu Qing's body shuddered.

Xu Qing saw the face of the head, as well as the eyes that were still open.

Xu Qing's footsteps halted as he stood there in a daze.

All the sounds in the surroundings seemed to disappear at that moment. Everything became blurry, and the only thing left in the world was that familiar face.

Xu Qing suddenly felt very cold.

It was just like the winter in the slums when he was young. After watching his companions freeze to death, the cold he felt chilled his heart and soul.

Gradually, it turned into trembling.

Amidst the cold and trembling, he remembered something Captain Lei had once said.

No matter how long the night was, day would always come.

But today, the night and the cold seemed exceptionally long...

Outside Of Time

Chapter 418: Brother, Long Time No See

Cold wind blew from the north, carrying coldness to all living beings, covering the world with frost.

Winter had arrived.

Perhaps after winter, countless frozen corpses and bones would appear in the mortal world of the Yinghuang Province.

Life was as fragile as it was worthless.

Perhaps one day in the future, all living beings in this world would gradually wither and be buried, becoming dust.

This dust might only exist in the memories of the wind.

The cold wind that blew over at this moment carried the breath of death and drifted to the edge of the forest.

The fallen leaves of the trees swirled and fell with the wind. In the end, they were dry and wet. They found their own grave and buried it with the mud, making the soil harder and harder. //

Because it was night, the cold was even stronger.

The tree was swaying in the wind because it felt the changes in the seasons.

The person under the tree was trembling because he saw the face of the head under the moonlight.

Lord Sixth.

Lord Sixth's head was no longer dripping with blood. Even the blood on his beard was no longer bright red. Instead, it had dried and turned purple-black.

However, his eyes were still open. His pupils were already dilated and lifeless, but the dazed expression in them, as well as the confusion and relief before death, could not be blown away by the wind. They could only sway his beard slightly.

Xu Qing fell silent.

He didn't have much interaction with Lord Sixth. They had only interacted with each other due to the incident with Bai Li. However, after that incident, Lord Sixth cared a lot for him.

Regardless of whether it was the protection jade in Bai Li's incident or the background support provided when he eliminated the Night Dove organization, Xu Qing had avoided many troubles and dangers.

The protection jade was one of the important supports in his first battle with Saintly Star in the Phoenix Forbidden. It could be said that if he didn't have the protection jade given by Lord Sixth, that battle would have been even more difficult.

As for the background support, Lord Sixth's full support not only allowed Xu Qing to take actions more conveniently, it also intimidated those in the sect who were related to Night Dove's organization, making Xu Qing safer.

Lord Sixth's protection was different from Old Master Seventh's.

Old Master Seventh was vigorous. He took in disciples and became a deterrent. He was like a spear that pierced through the clouds.

Lord Sixth's personality and past experiences made his protection more silent. It was like a shield that gave Xu Qing room to retreat.

In this cold and indifferent world, in this cruel world, Xu Qing valued this silent care and concern very much.

He was a person who valued sentiments. He was decisive in killing his enemies and was even extremely cruel most of the time. A high wall had been erected in the depths of his heart, filled with vigilance towards the outside world.

He had fully armed and sealed his heart in order to protect himself from harm.

This was a change in Xu Qing's personality caused by his experiences since he was young. However... underneath all of this, hidden behind the high walls and in the depths of this ice mountain, there was a warmth that very few people would get from him.

To his enemies, Xu Qing was ruthless and wouldn't rest until one side died.

To his benefactors, Xu Qing would never forget them.

This was Xu Qing.

In this cold world, he had met very few people who had given him care and warmth. He cherished every one of them.

However, Captain Lei had left, Grandmaster Bai had left, and now, Lord Sixth had also left.

His heart was filled with intense pain.

His body was trembling.

His eyes slowly turned bloodshot.

In the end, it turned into a force that lifted his head slowly.

It was very difficult to raise his head.

Because at the instant this group of people appeared, Xu Qing's body seemed to have frozen. He couldn't move anymore.

It was caused by pressure formed by the condensation of life level!

However, he still struggled to raise his head because even if he died, he didn't want to lower his head against his enemies.

He stared at the group of people in front of him. He looked at the masked black-robed man walking at the front and the candied hawthorn in his hand that was the same color as Lord Sixth's blood when he was alive.

The masked black-robed young man stopped in his tracks. A hint of nostalgia appeared in his eyes as he looked at Xu Qing with a gentle and affectionate gaze.

This gentle gaze caused Xu Qing to be stunned as his heart trembled intensely.

That gaze of family affection caused his memories to surge.

As the young man stopped, the three people behind him also stopped.

A strange expression appeared on Night Dove's face under the mask. He recognized Xu Qing as the little fellow who had participated in Bai Li's death and escaped death under his hands.

The scene in front of him made him feel that things were far from simple, so he did not say anything.

As for Saintly Star's father, his eyes shone with a strange light, and he seemed to be deep in thought. He, who was good at enduring, didn't say anything either.

However, Saintly Star's expression turned malevolent as he glared at Xu Qing. A sinister smile appeared on his face. From what he knew, Xu Qing would definitely die this time around.

"Milord, I..." Saintly Star instinctively opened his mouth to speak, but in the next moment, his father glared at him fiercely. Saintly Star stopped talking.

He could see nervousness and confusion in his father's eyes.

Saintly Star might be very brilliant, but in the end, his temperament was inferior to his father's.

At this moment, Saintly Star's father was no longer as nervous and confused as he had been before. In the depths of his mind, he was shocked because he felt that something was wrong.

The mysterious and terrifying lord who could release the gaze of the god could clearly teleport away, but he insisted on walking.

Moreover, he had been moving toward this direction.

When Saintly Star's father saw Xu Qing, he suddenly had a strong guess that Illuminate's lord took this path because he wanted to meet Xu Qing!

This guess made him shudder.

Amidst the howling of the cold wind, the black-robed young man wearing the god mask noticed Xu Qing's gaze on the head in Night Dove's hand.

"I know about your relationship with him, but he killed Bai Li and I took his head. This matter is reasonable and will not change because of you."

As he spoke, the black-robed young man walked toward Xu Qing step by step. His footsteps weren't fast, and his gaze was still gentle. It was sincerely gentle, without any falseness.

Although Xu Qing was frozen solid, at this moment, his trembling was even more intense.

He stared in disbelief at the black-robed man's eyes under the mask as he walked towards him. The voice that echoed in his ears sank into the deepest part of his memories, and a sense of familiarity rose within him.

This feeling made his breathing gradually quicken. His pupils constricted, and he even instinctively let out a whimper.

It wasn't fear, but disbelief. He didn't want to believe it, and he insisted that it was impossible!

Until the black-robed young man walked up to Xu Qing. He stared at Xu Qing, who was almost as tall as him, for a very long time.

Finally, under Xu Qing's trembling and cracking sounds coming from his bones, the young man raised his hand and placed it on his mask.

Gently... it was removed.

It revealed a face that was 70% similar to Xu Qing's!

Under the misty starlight, although his face was pale, his eyes were clear and bottomless.

He had sharp eyebrows, thin lips, and well-defined facial features. All of this made the black-robed young man look like an eagle in the night, cold and proud.

Compared to Xu Qing, he seemed colder and more evil.

A rare gentleness could be seen in this eagle's eyes as it spoke softly.

"Brother, long time no see."

Xu Qing felt as though he had been struck by lightning. It was as though countless bolts of lightning had exploded in his mind, transforming into the sound of heaven and earth being split apart. His soul and body trembled intensely.

Everything in front of him seemed to have disappeared. All that was left was the incredibly familiar face in his dream, and the voice that was resonating with his memories, behind the high wall, in the ice mountain, in the most fragile and precious place in his heart.

Like how he felt disbelief when he got the sense of familiarity, there seemed to be a trace of emotion in his heart that he had thought was impossible.

But now, with the mask taken off and the word 'brother', the last bit of determination in Xu Qing's heart was mercilessly destroyed.

The place that was destroyed was the deepest part of his heart. It was a place that outsiders could not reach, and it was also the area he wanted to protect the most, but at this moment...

It collapsed.

His belief was to survive in this chaotic world. It would be even better if he could live a good life. If he could meet his family in the end, he would be completely satisfied.

When he was young, he had thought countless times about the scene of him meeting his family one day in the future. All those scenes carried beauty and warmth.

This was his determination to avoid freezing to death in the cold winter.

But now...

A whimper escaped Xu Qing's mouth. Veins popped up on his forehead, and his eyes were filled with bitterness, confusion, and pain. A crutch that he held in the depths of his heart slowly disappeared.

An indescribable pain came from the softest part of his heart.

He felt so... so cold. Even his soul seemed to be shivering.

"Brother, actually, what I miss the most are the times we had when we were young." Xu Qing's older brother lifted his head and stared at the cold moon in the night sky as he mumbled softly.

Xu Qing's chest heaved up and down as he forcefully shifted his gaze away. He then looked at the head in the hand of the black-robed man not far away. The sorrow in his heart transformed into tears that slowly flowed down.

It was unknown if he was crying for Lord Sixth, his brother, or himself.

At this moment, the cold wind came again. It couldn't dry his tears, but it stirred the minds of the father and son, as well as Night Dove.

When the three of them saw this, their minds were filled with unprecedented waves of shock!

Saintly Star's eyes widened with extreme terror.

His father was breathing heavily, and his mind was spinning.

As for Night Dove, he lowered his head and looked at the head in his hands. He then looked at the struggle and madness in Xu Qing's eyes that were filled with tears. In the end, his gaze landed on his master and became even more fanatical.

Outside Of Time

Chapter 419: Xu Qing's Past

"Brother, don't cry."

The black-robed young man looked at Xu Qing's tears and raised his hand to rub Xu Qing's head as he spoke softly.

"Why are you still crying like when you were young?"

Xu Qing's body trembled as his gaze landed on the face that should be familiar but was now extremely unfamiliar.

The person in front of him was his older brother. In his memories, he had stood before him countless times like a mountain. Every time he cried, he would rub his head and say the same gentle words.

This was the most beautiful scene in Xu Qing's memories. It was also the most fragile and precious place under his tough exterior, supporting him through the difficult and cold times.

At this moment, the barrier collapsed.

The black-robed young man looked into Xu Qing's eyes and spoke in a gentle voice.

"Brother, I had many siblings in my previous life, but I didn't experience much warmth. All I encountered was coldness and scheming. It was the same with Royal Father."

"Therefore, in this life, I cherish our memories very much. No matter if it's our parents or you... especially you, who always like to cry." The black-robed young man spoke gently.

"However, the moment I awakened the memories of my previous life, if I didn't immediately offer up a complete city and complete the ritual for the deity, I wouldn't have been able to be reborn and would have withered into death."

The black-robed young man said calmly.

"At that time, I looked at you sitting in the bloody swamp and corpses under the blood rain, crying helplessly for father, mother, and me. I was actually very happy that you survived. I really wanted to walk toward you and rub your head. I wanted to tell you not to cry."

When Xu Qing heard this, his mind, which was already filled with thunder, rumbled again. As the thunder rumbled, his body trembled violently, and his mind was stirred up by even more violent waves. He let out a low growl from his throat, but the shout couldn't exit his mouth.

In the end, it turned into blood that seeped out of his mouth and nose and dripped onto the ground.

The black-robed young man lowered his head and looked at Xu Qing with pity in his eyes. He then placed the candied hawthorn in his hand to the side.

"I saw it on the way. I remembered that you liked eating it, so I got it for you."

After speaking, the black-robed young man cast a deep glance at Xu Qing. He then put on the mask and walked past Xu Qing.

Saintly Star and his father lowered their heads and silently followed, walking past Xu Qing.

The last person to walk past Xu Qing was Night Dove, who was holding Lord Sixth's head.

When he was passing by Xu Qing, Night Dove's footsteps halted as he spoke in a low voice.

"My name is Night Dove. I didn't expect you to have such a relationship with Master."

With that, Night Dove walked away. Thunder echoed in the sky. Amidst the dark clouds, rain and snow mixed together and scattered on the ground.

Xu Qing's body trembled violently. He wanted to struggle, he wanted to chase after them, he wanted to ask questions. When his struggles reached an extreme intensity, the black-robed young man in the distance stopped in his tracks and spoke in a gentle voice.

"By the way, Brother, I buried Father and Mother's bodies in Mount Morning Glow in Fenghai County. Go visit them when you have time."

These words drifted over from afar and entered Xu Qing's ears, becoming the final bolt of lightning that caused him to collapse. This bolt of lightning was so powerful that it surpassed everything. The might of this lightning seemed to destroy his whole being.

Xu Qing's body trembled to the extreme. His eyes were as red as a sea of blood and his aura became chaotic. The sorrow in his heart raged violently.

At the next instant, Xu Qing's body shook violently. He could move now.

An unprecedented shrill shout came from his mouth. He was not a person who liked to shout, but at that moment, the grief and pain came out of his mouth in the form of a shrill shout.

He turned around and chased after the black-robed young man at full speed. He knew that this was irrational, but he could not be rational.

A cold wind blew by. As the sky rumbled, snowflakes rained down on him. The bone-piercing cold assaulted him, but Xu Qing continued to chase. He chased for a long, long time, but there was nothing in front of him.

As more and more snow rain fell, Xu Qing's body churned and he spat out a mouthful of blood that merged with the snow rain. When it landed on the ground, Xu Qing's body trembled and he staggered as he half-knelt.

Snow and rain fell down his hair, shoulders, and face. It was impossible to tell if it was tears that flowed onto the ground.

In the end, a bitter laugh rang out from Xu Qing's mouth. He lifted his head and stared at the sky, at the night sky, at the indistinct fragmented-face of the god.

A part of the past that he had suppressed in his heart slowly appeared in front of his eyes from the softest part of his heart that was now riddled with holes.

That was thirteen years ago.

The memories from back then were already blurry. This was the rule of life.

However, Xu Qing still remembered the feeling of having a home when he was young. It was the warmth of his parents' company. It was the warmth of a family of four.

He remembered his father's callused hands, his mother's kind gaze, and vaguely remembered the taste of the food.

And all of that ended with the arrival of that day.

He could not forget that day when the fragmented-face of the god in the sky suddenly opened its eyes.

Its gaze fell on the city he was in, and in the blink of an eye... Heaven and Earth blurred, and everything twisted. The entire city vanished. His parents disappeared. His big brother disappeared.

Everything had disappeared.

Only a large amount of remains and blood rain fell from the sky, leaving him alone, crying helplessly in the blood swamp.

He cried until he passed out.

When he woke up, he thought that it was just a nightmare and that his parents and big brother would appear when he woke up. However, everything around him was still the same when he opened his eyes. This made him know that the nightmare might have just begun.

At that time, he was only six years old. He could not remember how he had left. He could not remember how difficult it had been to survive. He could not remember what things he had eaten to survive. He could not remember how much he struggled on the verge of death.

Gradually, he became a vagrant. His body was covered in dirt, and he saw countless human evils.

Gradually, he learned how to fight for food with wild dogs, how to bare his teeth, and how to endure and be vigilant. He began to like hiding in the dark.

Gradually, he learned how to kill. Finally, in the slums of a small city, after killing the burly man who wanted to eat him, he cut off his head bit by bit and hung it on a tree, allowing him to have a place.

Gradually, he began to yearn for life in the city. He envied the people there who had cleaner clothes than him. He also yearned to become a cultivator so that he could live a better life.

Gradually, living became the only thought in his heart.

He should not have been like this. It was this world that had changed him.

Therefore, he had great respect for knowledge.

Therefore, he was extremely cruel to his enemies and would seek revenge for the smallest grievance.

Therefore, he was extremely grateful to the people who helped him.

This was also the reason why he was not afraid when that small slum city faced the calamity under the gaze of the god. On one hand, life was already like this. He was not afraid of death, so what was there to be afraid of?

On the other hand... he had already experienced it before.

However, there was still hope in his heart. He felt that his parents were not dead and his big brother was still around, and they were searching for him.

It was his secret. He hadn't shared it with anyone.

Back then, when he left the ruined city with Captain Lei, the temporary team members were discussing the city that had disappeared a few years ago. Xu Qing listened to them and remained silent.

Back then, when the captain told him that the city that had disappeared was a sacrifice, Xu Qing remained silent.

Back then, in the Phoenix Forbidden, when Old Master Seventh told him about the secrets of the Purple Green Kingdom and the place where the crown prince died, Xu Qing remained silent.

Just like at this moment, he, who was crying in the snow rain, slowly stopped shouting. Slowly, he stopped trembling, and slowly, he fell silent again.

He was mending his heart. He was perfecting the high walls, sealing up the bitter vulnerability and the softness that he did not want to be touched.

After a long time, he took out the bamboo slip from his storage bag and carved two words on it.

'Big Brother.'

He wrote the two words very seriously and powerfully.

"One day, if I don't die, I'll kill you, Crown Prince of the Purple Green Kingdom."

Xu Qing mumbled inwardly and closed his eyes. After a long time, he opened his eyes and put Saintly Star and his father, as well as Night Dove in the list.

In the rain and snow, he stood up and walked further and further away without looking back.

The cold in the wind and snow suddenly made him feel fearless.

His back was bleak and sharp, like a lone wolf. At the same time, there was a hint of maturity that had been honed.

Xu Qing remembered Captain Lei saying that a person would mature when many things were buried in their heart.

Xu Qing felt that he had matured at this moment.

He wanted to return to the sect. After he was strong enough, he would leave the Yinghuang Province and visit Mount Morning Glow.

Moreover, he didn't just want to kill those people carved on the bamboo slip. He felt unprecedented killing intent toward the whole Illuminate.

"Illuminate."

Xu Qing's voice was hoarse. He then took out his magic warship and sped through the rain and snow toward the Eight Sects Alliance.

In the cabin of the warship, Xu Qing sat there silently and meditated.

Time passed bit by bit.

Three days later, Xu Qing slowly opened his eyes.

He expressionlessly lowered his head and looked at his storage bag. After a long time, he opened it and took out a pot of wine. After drinking a large mouthful, accompanied by the spiciness flowing down his throat, Xu Qing recalled the first time he drank wine.

At that time, Captain Lei looked at him with a smile and said that he was still young and did not understand the taste of alcohol.

After entering the Seven Blood Eyes, Xu Qing understood. But today, he felt that the wine wasn't strong enough.

After taking another big gulp, he got up and walked out of the cabin. He stood on the deck and looked up at the night sky. Feeling the strong wind from the sky, he slowly retracted his gaze and looked into the distance.

After a long while, Xu Qing took out a flute and placed it by his mouth.

Gradually... a bleak tune rang out from the flute and drifted away.

The tune talked about the past.

This tune was called Parting Sadness.

At this moment, Illuminate's group was moving forward in the wilderness of the Yinghuang Province. No one spoke along the way.

The black-robed young man in front walked indifferently, and the people behind him were silent.

After a long time, Night Dove raised his head to look at his master. After a moment of hesitation, he spoke in a low voice.

"Master, are you doing this because you want to agitate Xu Qing and let him grow to the state you want? Or... is he someone with a previous life like you?"

The black-robed young man in front shook his head and said calmly.

"You're thinking too much. I do what I want, and I don't have the habit of agitating others."

"Brother doesn't have a previous life. He was just a child from an ordinary family. However, in this life, before my memories were awakened, the kinship I felt became a fetter after my awakening."

"Master, what would have happened if I accidentally... killed him in the Seven Blood Eyes?" Night Dove asked after some hesitation.

"You will die," the black-robed young man said calmly without turning around.

Night Dove fell silent. He understood that his master didn't care about Xu Qing's life at all. Otherwise, he would have stopped him when he attacked before.

Because he did not care, anyone could be killed. He would watch and not stop.

However, because of the fetter, he would kill those who killed Xu Qing.

Everything would run its own course.

At the end of the day, his master was not Xu Qing's elder brother. From the beginning to the end, he had always been the crown prince of Purple Green whose talents had stunned the world, who even the holy lands had tried to take in as a disciple many times, who had given a promise to the deity before he died, and who had been granted a second life.

Night Dove lowered his head and spoke in a low voice. "Master, if severing the fetter will allow your Dao Heart to become even more complete, then Night Dove is willing to do it!"

"I don't cultivate Dao, so I don't need a Dao heart. What I cultivate is divine." The black-robed young man's gaze was calm as he walked further and further away.

[Outside Of Time](#)

Chapter 420: Taboo Ground

The sound of the flute drifted.

Several days later, the Eight Sects Alliance gradually entered Xu Qing's sight.

The afterglow of dusk fell over the Eight Sects Alliance, which was riddled with holes. Although the river was no longer pitch-black, and the aura of immortal Qi was once again emanating from it, the damage to the land was not something that could be dispelled in a few days.

From afar, the buildings that were being repaired looked like slowly healing wounds on a human's body.

Foggy anomalous substances rose into the sky from everywhere.

All of this turned into grief that filled the entire city, telling of the disaster that happened that day.

The anomalous substances were much less than when the god's gaze had come out of the wooden box, but it affected a large range. Thankfully, the swift and violent invasion had been stopped. However, the pain from it would not be gone for a long time.

This calamity not only affected the Seven Blood Eyes, but also the entire Eight Sects Alliance. Although there were not many deaths, the impact was huge.

Xu Qing's magic warship descended from the sky.

Looking at everything in front of him and the listless people, he looked away.

When he returned to the Seven Blood Eyes, he saw the sad Sixth Peak highnesses, the silent cultivators of the various peaks, and the ruined mountains.

Xu Qing fell silent.

He walked over and joined in to help.

Time slowly passed. In the blink of an eye, more than ten days had passed.

During this period, Xu Qing didn't see Xue Lianzi or Old Master Seventh. He saw the captain, Second Senior Sister, and Third Senior Brother. Their expressions were filled with complicated emotions.

This was especially true for the captain. He knew the relationship between Xu Qing and Lord Sixth. He silently patted Xu Qing's shoulder and sighed softly.

Xu Qing remained silent.

After more than half a month of restoration, eighty to ninety percent of the anomalous substances in the Eight Sects Alliance had dissipated. The rest would take a long time to completely resolve.

The various sects had no choice but to recover their spirits. The Eight Sects Alliance had also made a unified decision regarding the handling of this matter.

They sent a report to the Sword Holding Court, asking them to raise Illuminate's danger ranking to level 1. They also asked the Sword Holding Court to increase the efforts in capturing Illuminate.

Furthermore, the Eight Sects Alliance announced that they would fight Illuminate to the death.

Even though they had witnessed the horror of the gaze in the wooden box, if they didn't even dare to express their hatred, the Eight Sects Alliance wouldn't need Illuminate to take action. Its internal structure would collapse first.

This was their stance to the outside world. As for their internal situation... Soaring Cloud Ancestor was stripped of his Senate qualifications. Although the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect was still one of the Eight Sects Alliances, all of the benefits they received would be reduced to the lowest for the next hundred years..

This was a severe punishment for the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect which would last until they killed Saintly Star and his father.

As for the Taboo magic treasure of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect, its power had been reduced by half. This was because the Taboo Tree that had fallen into the Seven Blood Eyes had been successfully suppressed by Old Master Seventh and Xue Lianzi, turning into half a Taboo Treasure of the Seven Blood Eyes.

The 137 sects in the Eight Sects Alliance began to use all their intelligence departments to search for Illuminate members. The wooden box also attracted the attention of the entire Yinghuang Province.

In hindsight, the gaze in the wooden box... might not be the gaze of the fragmented-face of the god, but something similar.

However, there were too few clues to infer anything.

One thing was for sure. Although it was powerful, it was not so powerful that it could not be completely resisted. What was most terrifying was the mysteries behind this matter.

Illuminate... had indeed mastered a portion of the power of the god.

At this moment, Xu Qing chose to leave the Seven Blood Eyes. He wanted to make a trip to the Sea Corpse Race's territory, which was where the Seven Blood Eyes' Taboo magic treasure was located.

He would go there and open his 121st aperture.

Before this, Xu Qing wasn't too obsessed with whether he could open the 121st aperture. But now, things were different.

If he wanted to accomplish what he had thought when he returned, he had to become stronger, and it had to be extreme strength.

Before he left, he saw Old Master Seventh in front of Lord Sixth's grave.

Old Master Seventh sat in front of the grave with a pot of wine in his hand.

In Xu Qing's memories, Old Master Seventh had always been calm. There was deep wisdom in his eyes, as if everything was within his control. However, this time, Old Master Seventh in Xu Qing's eyes was different from before.

His hair was a mess, his eyes were bloodshot, and his face was filled with self-blame. Chaotic energy fluctuations spread out from him, as if... he were choosing to make a breakthrough.

However, it was obvious that breaking through wasn't that easy. After hearing that Xu Qing was going out, Old Master Seventh turned to look at Xu Qing. With a wave of his hand, another Purple Sky Infinite Crown appeared in his hand. After handing it to Xu Qing, he took out a black jade and gave it as well.

The black jade was like a dried blood clot, emitting an aura of bizarre entity. Its effect was similar to the Life Substituting Ghost Baby.

"Fourth, I don't ask for anything else. I just hope that you and your senior brothers and sister can be safe. Your Lord Sixth has left, I don't want to see you guys leaving before me."

"The world is unpredictable. I've calculated everything, but I couldn't calculate this. How could this be..."

As he spoke, Old Master Seventh sighed softly and passed another jade slip to Xu Qing. This was a token to enter the Taboo ground of the Seven Blood Eyes. It also contained some general knowledge about the Taboo.

Xu Qing's eyes were a little red as he silently received it. After bowing deeply, he turned to look at Lord Sixth's grave. The image of the head in Night Dove's hand appeared in his mind, and his heart once again ached.

After a long while, Xu Qing lowered his head and bowed heavily to the grave. After that, he looked at his master and saw the self-blame on his master's face.

"Master, let's avenge Lord Sixth."

Old Master Seventh's gaze became profound. He raised his head and looked into the distance, gradually revealing an extreme sharpness.

"Definitely!"

As he spoke, Ding Xue's aunt walked over from off in the distance, a look of concern on her face. Xu Qing clasped hands and bowed, but didn't disturb her. He turned and transformed into a beam of light that shot off into the distance toward the Forbidden Sea, toward the Sea Corpse Race.

Due to the anomalous substances, the alliance's teleportation arrays were unstable during this period of time. Hence, Xu Qing chose to travel on the magic warship.

In the sky above the sea, he saw a person.

Dressed in a long purple dress, the beautiful and flawless figure was none other than Purple Mystic Fairy.

She stood there and stared at Xu Qing.

Xu Qing lowered his head and bowed.

"Greetings, Senior."

Purple Mystic Fairy didn't say anything. Xu Qing waited for a long time before cupping his fists again. Then, he left. When he was 1,000 feet away, Purple Mystic Fairy suddenly spoke.

"It happened so suddenly that I didn't have time to do anything."

Xu Qing halted as he turned and spoke softly to Purple Mystic Fairy.

"Thank you."

This time, Xu Qing didn't address her as senior.

After speaking, he shot into the distance. Looking at Xu Qing's back, a look of heartache appeared on Purple Mystic Fairy's face. After a long time, she sighed softly and a cold light filled her eyes.

"Illuminate!"

Several days passed in the blink of an eye.

Xu Qing's speed was extremely fast. He rode the wind and waves on his magic warship and slowly saw the island of the Sea Corpse Race and the huge statues standing on the island.

There was also an ancient bronze mirror floating above the statues.

As the mirror slowly rotated, a terrifying divine will spread out in all directions. Anyone who approached would be sensed by the mirror.

Ever since the Seven Blood Eyes had set up a base here, all the nearby islands were in the range of the Taboo magic treasure. As a subordinate race, the Sea Corpse Race's every movement would be examined. There was no chance for them to be disloyal.

The Seven Blood Eyes had also arranged for some disciples of the various peaks to take turns in staying here. There were also peak lords who took turns to maintain the Taboo. Currently, the Third Peak's Peak Lord was stationed here.

At that moment, as Xu Qing got closer, the divine sense of the artifact spirit within the mirror landed on Xu Qing. A cold intent filled his entire body and Xu Qing calmly took out his token.

The Taboo ground was not a place where one could come and go as one pleased. Even as a highness of the Seven Blood Eyes, he did not have the qualifications to come here on his own. Only with the approval of Old Master Seventh or Xue Lianzi would he have this qualification.

The divine sense landed on the token Xu Qing took out and disappeared soon after. The sea in front of him instantly churned and spread out violently, forming a path.

Xu Qing's magic warship sped through the sea route. On both sides were sea walls that were dozens of feet tall.

He looked at all of this and realized how terrifying the Seven Blood Eyes was. However, it was still inferior to that light he had heard from the sect disciples.

Xu Qing approached the shore. He kept the magic warship and stepped into the territory of the Sea Corpse Race.

The purple ground was covered in strange vegetation. Lingzhi-like vegetation was still everywhere. Many glowing dandelions drifted in the air, making for a beautiful scene.

Huge jellyfishes floated in the air. One of them flew over quickly and flung out a tentacle to welcome Xu Qing.

There were tens of Seven Blood Eyes disciples on the jellyfish. All of them were Foundation Establishment cultivators. When they saw Xu Qing, they clasped hands and bowed.

"The Peak Lord has already received the decree from the sect and arranged for a few Dao Protectors to wait at the Taboo ground. However, this matter is not urgent. We were ordered to come and fetch Your Highness."

Because Old Master Seventh was the Sect Leader, Xu Qing's identity was both the Seventh Peak's highness and the Seven Blood Eyes' highness. Coupled with his reputation in the Alliance, it was only natural for these fellow disciples to be respectful.

Xu Qing's expression was solemn as he cupped his fists in return. Following the jellyfish's tentacle, he stepped onto the jellyfish and headed towards the Taboo ground of the Seven Blood Eyes.

This was the third time Xu Qing had come to the former territory of the Sea Corpse Race. The first time, he had done a big thing with the captain here. The second time, he had passed by the place. This time, he had come here with a purpose.

Looking at the peculiar surroundings, Xu Qing suddenly thought of the princess of the Sea Corpse Race. He had forgotten about this matter previously and didn't ask the captain about it.

"How is the Sea Corpse Race now?"

"Your Highness, the Sea Corpse Race has fully attached themselves to us. Our Seven Blood Eyes have placed a soul seal on their ancestor and all their clansmen. At the same time, our sect has the right to activate the conversion technique. The new blood of this race are also branded with soul seals."

"The sect will not interfere in their other matters. They still have their royal family and order, retaining their autonomy."

"However, the succession of the throne requires our sect's approval. The previous king and their ancestor were taken away by Ancestor Xue Lianzi. Now, the new king we support is ruling the clan."

Xu Qing did not ask any more. Very soon, the group of them arrived at the location of the Seven Blood Eyes' Taboo.

The 14 ancestral corpse statues that towered into the clouds exuded an aura that shook the heavens and the earth. They also contained the aura of ancientness and the passage of time.

Compared to them, cultivators were like ants. Among them, five statues seemed to have no end to them.

Beside the 14 statues were Seven Blood Eyes buildings. A large number of disciples were stationed here to guard the Seven Blood Eyes' Taboo.

Xu Qing's arrival attracted the attention of many people and they lowered their heads to pay their respects.

"Your Highness, do you want to rest first or go immediately?"

Xu Qing stared at the gigantic ancient mirror floating in the air above the statues. He drew in a deep breath and slowly spoke.

"I would like to go immediately!"