

Time 421

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Chapter 421: Live Conversion

Xu Qing didn't want to waste time. When the disciples heard his words, they immediately agreed to lead the way. Very soon, Xu Qing arrived at the center of the fourteen ancestral corpse statues.

This place was heavily guarded. At the same time, the divine sense fluctuations coming from the Taboo magic treasure were also extremely powerful. As they constantly swept out, the Taboo magic treasure could instantly detect anything amiss.

In addition, there were a large number of formations and countless magic artifacts here, forming a dense seal that caused the void to freeze. Xu Qing's mind shook when he sensed it.

At the center of the fourteen statues, below the ancient bronze mirror, Xu Qing saw a gigantic octagonal altar.

There were cultivators sitting in the eight corners of the altar. Xu Qing could sense that their cultivation bases were at least at two Heavenly Palaces. At the moment Xu Qing approached, the eight of them opened their eyes at the same time.

When they looked at Xu Qing, their eyes shone with a strange light. They didn't act as Dao protectors and instead stood up and bowed politely to Xu Qing.

They weren't unfamiliar with Xu Qing and knew that he could step into the Golden Core Realm at any time. Once he stepped into the Golden Core Realm, he would form two Heavenly Palaces instantly. Such a person couldn't be treated like an ordinary disciple.

Xu Qing returned the greeting politely and walked up to the altar.

On the way here, he had already learned how to use this Taboo magic treasure from the jade slip Old Master Seventh had given him. He could do this alone, but if he wanted the Taboo magic treasure to be fully activated, he would need others to help him.

Xu Qing drew in a deep breath. He stepped onto the altar and walked to the center. After sitting down cross-legged, he lifted his head and glanced at the majestic ancient mirror in the sky. He retracted his gaze and formed hand seals which then pressed down on the altar.

The Golden Core Dao Protectors knew about their mission, so they performed hand seals and pressed down at the same time.

The altar rumbled. A powerful beam of light shot up from where Xu Qing was sitting. The light was so intense that Xu Qing's figure became blurry. In the next instant, the beam of light shot into the sky.

After that, as the eight Dao Protectors performed hand seals, light shot out from the eight corners. These eight beams of light were crimson in color. After fusing with Xu Qing's light in midair, the colors of the light mixed together and transformed into a blood-colored light that directly landed on the ancient mirror in the sky.

The ancient mirror suddenly trembled. Slowly, it stopped rotating and gradually stabilized, facing Xu Qing.

After the red light surged in, it instantly transformed into a refracting light that was sent to the ground. It overlapped with the incoming light and enveloped Xu Qing.

Xu Qing trembled intensely. He felt a heaven-shaking might and at the same time, his body seemed to have become transparent. His 120 magic apertures turned into light spots that were very clear.

This made it easier for him to search for the 121st aperture. Thus, he used his divine sense to search his body.

However, the process wasn't very smooth. In just around twenty breaths of time, the light dimmed and gradually dissipated. After a moment, Xu Qing opened his eyes with regret.

He didn't find it.

"I will have to trouble the Dao Protectors to do it again." Xu Qing politely spoke.

The eight people in the surroundings smiled and nodded. They formed hand seals again; beams of light quickly rose and were reflected by the ancient mirror. Xu Qing immediately began to search for the 121st magic aperture.

However, he failed this time as well.

Xu Qing frowned. As the light dissipated, he thought of what his master had said. In the past, those who opened the 121st magic aperture mostly found the location of the magic aperture when they were between life and death.

"As expected, I lack a life and death situation." Xu Qing mumbled as his previous plan appeared in his mind.

This plan was a little crazy and contained a crisis to his life, but Xu Qing no longer hesitated. He stood up and bowed towards the sky.

"Lord Third, disciple Xu Qing requests for the Sea Corpse Race... Life and Death Conversion!"

As soon as Xu Qing spoke, the expressions of the eight Dao Protectors changed.

The Sea Corpse Race's conversion could resurrect the dead. However, the resurrected were no longer the same people as before. Even their memories were blurry, and they would be extremely violent. Their cultivation bases would be lower than when they were alive. They needed an extremely powerful will and constant cultivation to reach a balance.

However, this conversion was only a normal method. There was another method that was even more heaven-defying. It was a method that would only be used by those who could enter the royal family or those who had gathered great expectations.

That was...conversion when alive!

This method was extremely painful, but it was also the most perfect way to retain one's memories. The loss of one's cultivation was also on the smaller end, but on one hand, one had to be willing, and on the other hand, the failure rate was extremely high.

The pros and cons were mixed. Not all members of the royal family or those who had gathered great expectations would choose this method.

Xu Qing's understanding of the Sea Corpse Race came from the sect's records. The Seven Blood Eyes and the Sea Corpse Race had a long-standing feud, so he naturally investigated them clearly.

This was the plan that appeared in Xu Qing's mind back then.

He wanted to create a relatively controlled life-and-death crisis for himself. When he was about to transform into the Sea Corpse Race, he would think of a way to solidify his state and put himself in a life-or-death situation. That way, he could use the Taboo magic treasure of the Seven Blood Eyes to find his magic aperture again.

The danger here was that if he failed, he would truly become a member of the Sea Corpse Race and might even die.

"Xu Qing, have you thought it through?" A calm voice rang out from the sky. It was none other than the scholar-like Peak Lord of the Third Peak of the Seven Blood Eyes.

His figure appeared in the sky and looked at Xu Qing with a solemn expression.

"Disciple has considered it carefully." Xu Qing lowered his head and spoke in a low voice.

The Third Peak's Peak Lord silently looked at Xu Qing. After a long while, he sighed softly. He could see the sorrow hidden in Xu Qing's heart. He knew the relationship between Xu Qing and Lord Sixth but he still shook his head.

"I can't allow you to do this right away. I need to ask your master." With that, the Peak Lord took out a purple jade slip and sent the information to Old Master Seventh.

Very soon, Old Master Seventh's hoarse voice rang out from the purple jade slip.

"Xu Qing, are you sure?"

"Disciple is sure!" Xu Qing's voice was resolute.

"Old Third, help my disciple." The purple jade slip was silent for a long time before Old Master Seventh sighed.

"I respect the decree of the Sect Leader." The Third Peak's Peak Lord respectfully spoke. After that, he kept the jade slip and cast a deep glance at Xu Qing.

"What do you need me to do?"

"Peak Lord, please isolate the surroundings and gather the conversion energy of the Sea Corpse Race into my body." Xu Qing calmly spoke.

Lord Third nodded. Very quickly, the eight Dao Protectors on the altar retreated. After the surroundings became empty, the light of a formation appeared and enveloped the area. After sealing the area, Xu Qing, who was sitting cross-legged on the altar, took out a black piece of wood and placed it in front of him before closing his eyes.

In the next instant, with a wave of Lord Third's hand, seven figures appeared in the sky. As soon as these seven figures appeared, they all emitted a dense aura. They were Sea Corpse Race cultivators.

Each and every one of them had the cultivation base of a Nascent Soul Cultivator. However, they all bowed their heads to Lord Third.

"Send the power of an ancestral corpse statue to the altar and turn it into the transforming power of the Sea Corpse Race," Lord Third said calmly. The conversion into the Sea Corpse Race required the special power of the Sea Corpse Race. This was their innate talent that outsiders didn't know.

The seven Sea Corpse Race cultivators were stunned when they heard this. They lowered their heads to look at the altar on the ground, but they didn't dare to ask any more questions. They immediately formed hand seals, and under the gaze of Lord Third, one of the fourteen ancestral corpse statues let out a loud buzz.

It was the seventh ancestral corpse statue which was one the largest. As it trembled, blue light spread out.

First, it was the statue's legs, then its body, then its arms, and finally its head. When its entire body turned blue, a blue halo that was like the sea spread out from the statue and spread towards Xu Qing on the altar below.

The halo surrounded Xu Qing and the altar as it descended, slowly infiltrating his body.

Xu Qing's body trembled as a piercing pain radiated from his entire body. However, this bit of pain was nothing compared to the injuries he had experienced before.

Whether it was obtaining the merfolk race's life lantern or risking his life in the dragon carriage, the pain he had experienced far exceeded what he was experiencing now.

Hence, despite the excruciating pain, Xu Qing's expression remained the same. Gradually, the skin on his entire body turned blue. The blue was rapidly invading his entire body. His flesh, bones, meridians, magic apertures, and everything else were rapidly transforming.

At this moment, the life lanterns were useless. Only the purple crystal shook, wanting to erupt and reverse everything. However, it was forcefully suppressed by Xu Qing.

The Diamond Sect's ancestor trembled, and the shadow was also terrified.

Xu Qing's aura was rapidly disappearing. His vital signs were also decreasing greatly. However, after this decrease reached a certain level, it slowed down.

Xu Qing instinctively wasn't willing to die, especially when the purple crystal was still emanating some recovery powers no matter how much he suppressed it. It was as though it was using his body as a battlefield, dispelling the conversion intent.

"Lord Third, another ancestral corpse statue!" Xu Qing suddenly opened his eyes. A blue light shone in his eyes and his voice carried a sinister intent.

The expressions of the seven Sea Corpse Race cultivators in the sky also changed when they saw this scene. They looked at Xu Qing with grave expressions. They rarely encountered such a situation. Only the king back then had displayed a similar scene.

Lord Third fell silent and nodded after a few breaths.

"One more!"

The seven Sea Corpse Race cultivators immediately executed the order. The second ancestral corpse statue began to buzz. Blue light spread out from its body and enveloped Xu Qing.

Time passed, the conversion process had already continued for three days.

The number of statues shining with blue light had increased from two to five!

Xu Qing's life signs still hadn't reached its limit. Although it was decreasing, its speed was extremely slow.

However, Xu Qing looked like he was surrounded by an extremely dense aura of death and seemed no different from the Sea Corpse Race.

Only the flame of life in his heart was not blue yet.

The expressions of the seven Sea Corpse Race cultivators changed again. They had never encountered such a long conversion. Even their former king didn't need such a long time, nor did he need five ancestral corpse statues.

After such a long period of conversion, and with so many statues, once he was transformed into a member of the Sea Corpse Race, he would definitely be the most outstanding member of the Sea Corpse Race in its history!

"What is the Seven Blood Eyes trying to do with such a genius!"

"Make a king for our Sea Corpse Race?"

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Chapter 422: Heavenly Palace Golden Core

Blue light filled the Seven Blood Eyes' Taboo altar in the Sea Corpse Race's territory.

The blue light continued to erupt, attracting the attention of the Sea Corpse Race and the Seven Blood Eyes disciples.

This was especially true for the former. The entire clan was shaken. Virtually all of the Sea Corpse Race members had seen the blue light coming from the altar during the past few days, so they naturally knew why this was happening.

It was precisely because they knew that they felt an intense surge of emotional fluctuations as this lasted so long.

The disciples of the Seven Blood Eyes were also shaken.

Lord Third looked at Xu Qing, who was covered in blue light on the altar below. When he saw the blue color of Xu Qing's entire body and the aura of death emanating from his body, his mind also fluctuated.

If he didn't know that Xu Qing was trying to find the 121st magic aperture and that the probability of him betraying the sect was extremely low, he would have thought that Xu Qing really wanted to transform himself into a member of the Sea Corpse Race.

At this moment, as the power of the many ancestral corpse statues fused into him, Xu Qing's life force was about to reach its extreme low. The aura of death coming from him was increasingly dense.

Another six hours passed. Dusk fell and the moon shone brightly in the sky. Xu Qing's body trembled violently as he sensed his limits.

The purple crystal had to face his suppression as well as the invasion of the energy of the ancestral corpse statues. Finally, he was just a thread away from being transformed completely.

The left side of this thread was life, and the right side was death.

This was a life and death situation.

However, this state was extremely unstable. If it was a little less, it would not be a matter of life and death. If it was a little more... he would really transform into the Sea Corpse Race.

At this critical moment, Xu Qing's eyes suddenly opened, revealing a blue light. With an aloofness that didn't have the slightest hint of emotion, he raised his corpse-like right hand and slowly pointed at the black wood in front of him.

The black wood immediately emitted a powerful energy.

At the next instant, a gigantic illusory wooden door appeared before Xu Qing. Amidst the rumbling sounds, the wooden door slowly opened toward Xu Qing.

An intense, dazzling white light that was different from the surrounding blue light suddenly spread out from the wooden door and enveloped Xu Qing's body!

This light... was brighter and more brilliant than before. It was not dimmed by the cruel truth and the world. It still existed, but it had become a little cold, and the warmth within it was hidden even deeper.

The light from the black wooden door was the method that Xu Qing had thought of to freeze his life and death situation.

Regardless of whether it was when he fought with Saintly Star or after researching, he knew very well that the light inside the wooden door that had been sacrificially refined a second time possessed some kind of power that could seal the life level..

This seal seemed to be a freezing power. It would freeze the target's state in that instant.

As the light spread out, Xu Qing's body trembled violently. The unstable state between life and death was completely frozen under the light of the Mystic Spirit Perpetual Will Door. It was no longer unstable.

His life level seemed to have been frozen.

At the next moment, under Lord Third's arrangement, the blue light from the ancestral corpse statues immediately dissipated.

After that, he formed an incantation gesture and the Taboo magic treasure of the Seven Blood Eyes, the ancient bronze mirror, shone with light in the sky. The light transformed into a beam and descended, landing on Xu Qing's body before refracting back.

This caused Xu Qing's entire body to be completely enveloped by this light.

Xu Qing's body trembled. At this moment, his consciousness was still clear. His perception rapidly spread throughout his body, searching for his 121st aperture.

Old Master Seventh had said that everyone's apertures were located in different spots, especially this 121st.

However, at this moment, in this state of life and death, after using the Taboo magic treasure of the Seven Blood Eyes to sense his entire body, Xu Qing finally found... his 121st aperture.

Shockingly, this magical aperture existed in his sea of consciousness. It wasn't real, but rather, in an illusory state.

The moment he found it, Xu Qing didn't hesitate at all. The soul power in his body erupted and surged towards the spot he had found in his sea of consciousness. In the next instant, Xu Qing's body trembled.

The opening of the 121st magic aperture was much more difficult than the other magic apertures. However, Xu Qing had made ample preparations for this. The soul power suppressed in his magic apertures was stimulated and converged to form a soul flame that surged over again.

A few breaths later, cracking sounds echoed in his sea of consciousness. The 121st magic aperture in the illusory state opened!

As it opened, an unprecedented wave of magic power erupted from it.

It was wild and boundless!

The power released by this aperture was equal to 30 magic apertures combined.

Because the magic power inside was too majestic, there was a saying that this one aperture could form one life fire.

Under this eruption, although the color of the four life fires burning in Xu Qing's body was changed by the aura of the Sea Corpse Race, under the convergence of countless fire threads, Xu Qing's fifth life fire formed.

The color of the fifth life fire was fiery red.

Under the intense burning, a terrifying energy fluctuation spread out from it. After the magic power spread throughout Xu Qing's entire body, his state of life and death was directly broken.

The vigorous fire of life caused the aura of death to dissipate after his state was broken.

Because the ritual hadn't been completed, Xu Qing hadn't completely transformed into the Sea Corpse Race. Hence, he could reverse the situation.

Especially when he had the purple crystal. Other than making the shadow cover it so that it wouldn't be exposed, Xu Qing didn't suppress it any more. Hence, his vitality recovered even faster.

Gradually, two of the five life fires turned fiery red, then the third... When all life fires' colors returned to normal, a rich life force was activated in Xu Qing's body and spread throughout his entire body.

The color of his skin changed rapidly, and his hair no longer withered.

This process lasted for eight hours before Xu Qing's eyes opened. He had fully recovered!

He had successfully reversed the situation between life and death and opened the 121st magic aperture. This scene caused the seven Sea Corpse Race cultivators in the sky to feel both regret and shock.

No one dared to look down on someone who had opened 121 magic apertures. This meant that the upper limit of the other party's Golden Core was the extreme limits. This was especially so since they had long recognized Xu Qing and knew of his life lanterns.

Lord Third also heaved a sigh of relief inwardly. A look of admiration appeared in his eyes, but he didn't disturb Xu Qing because he could tell that... Xu Qing was about to advance to the Golden Core Realm.

He immediately waved his hand and dispersed the surrounding Sea Corpse Race cultivators. After sealing this place even more tightly, he personally protected Xu Qing.

This was something that Old Master Seventh had asked him to do. Whether it was from the standpoint of the sect or a favor to Old Master Seventh, Lord Third would strictly execute it.

He wouldn't allow anything to happen to Xu Qing's advancement.

In reality, it was very difficult for accidents to happen in the Taboo ground of the Seven Blood Eyes. This place could be said to be the safest place in the Seven Blood Eyes.

After a long while, Xu Qing opened his eyes. After a few breaths of silence, he could sense Lord Third's arrangements in the surroundings. Hence, he closed his eyes again and prepared to advance!

The advancement of five fires was a certain thing.

For a Foundation Establishment to reach the Golden Core realm, the most important thing to do was to burn their life fires to the extreme and raise it high up in their body to shine its light upon the Heavenly Palace.

The Heavenly Palace that was revealed was illusory, but it would not disappear and would always exist.

In the years to come, the cultivator would need to materialize the illusory Heavenly Palace. Finally, they needed to place a Golden Core in it for it to become a true Heavenly Palace.

At this moment, following Xu Qing's will, the five life fires in his body instantly lit up.

The 121 apertures were like 121 stoves, especially the last aperture. Its fire intent was even stronger, turning into countless fire threads that gathered in the five balls of life fire, causing the flames of Xu Qing's five balls of life fire to be even more dazzling.

The life lanterns also manifested. After the flames were augmented, the life fires were lifted up high in Xu Qing's body.

In the next moment, a corner of the first Heavenly Palace that was originally visible above the life fires in his sea of consciousness seemed to have been lifted, revealing more and more areas.

A moment later, Xu Qing's first illusory Heavenly Palace was completely reflected.

This Heavenly Palace looked like a huge palace, filled with a divine and majestic aura.

This was the most basic appearance of the Heavenly Palace. It was basically the same for all humans.

This was determined by the bloodline of the race.

During the materialization process, different changes would occur according to the varying cultivation techniques.

At this moment, as Xu Qing's five life fires burned and were raised high, very quickly... on top of the first illusory Heavenly Palace, Xu Qing's second illusory Heavenly Palace was also reflected.

Then the third, the fourth...

Rumbling filled his sea of consciousness, as if everything were trembling. Bolts of lightning shot out in all directions, as if they were about to tear everything apart. At the same time, the fifth illusory Heavenly Palace appeared.

From the bottom to the top, the five Heavenly Palaces looked extremely vast. The light of the life fires continued to spread out, causing the sixth illusory Heavenly Palace to appear in his sea of consciousness.

Shockingly, there was a dense fog above the sixth illusory Heavenly Palace. The fog was like a dome that prevented the light from entering.

The six Heavenly Palaces were the limit for cultivators with three life fires because the Heavenly Palaces after them existed within the life fog. Weak life fires' light could not shine upon this fog.

However, Xu Qing wasn't one of them.

With the eruption of his five life fires, the seventh illusory Heaven Palace appeared in the thick fog.

Next, the eighth Heavenly Palace was illuminated by the dazzling light of the five life fires.

The eight illusory Heavenly Palaces caused his sea of consciousness to tremble, and rumbling sounds filled the air. A vortex appeared around him, and as it swept out in all directions, boundless spiritual energy was sucked in.

"Next... is the life lanterns transforming into life palaces!"

Xu Qing mumbled as he raised his Rainbow Wind Song Lantern high up in his sea of consciousness.

After passing through the six illusory palaces, the lamp entered the life fog.

After passing through the seventh and eighth illusory Heavenly Palaces, a heaven-shaking might erupted from a higher position.

Brilliant light spread out from the Rainbow Wind Song Lantern. The ninth Heavenly Palace slowly formed around the life lantern.

It was not illusory, but real.

The entire process lasted for an hour before Xu Qing's ninth Heavenly Palace was completely formed in the life fog.

It contained the Rainbow Wind Song Lantern. It would become an existence similar to a Golden Core, suppressing the Heavenly Palace and instantly... completing it!

The power of a Heavenly Palace surged from Xu Qing, who was sitting cross-legged. It caused the color of the outside world to change, and a deafening bang sounded.

This wasn't the end. At this moment, the life lantern in the shape of a large black umbrella was lifted up high by Xu Qing!

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Chapter 423: Rapid Progress

Three life fires could illuminate six palaces, four fires illuminated seven palaces, and five fires illuminated eight palaces!

At this moment, the six illusory Heavenly Palaces under Xu Qing's life fog emitted a hazy light that formed the power of a life level. It raised his cultivation from the Foundation Establishment realm and stabilized it in the Golden Core realm.

Within the life fog, the 7th and 8th illusory Heavenly Palaces were still shining brightly even though they were shrouded in the fog. However, compared to the eight Heavenly Palaces, the 9th palace at the top was truly peerless and extremely dazzling.

The ninth palace was formed by the Rainbow Wind Song Lantern. Its light was dazzling and pierced through the life fog, illuminating the surroundings.

The Rainbow Wind Song Lantern inside formed a terrifying energy fluctuation that transformed into a shocking pressure. Just this palace alone possessed the power of six fires.

At this moment, as Xu Qing raised his second life lantern, thunderous rumbling sounds rang out from his sea of consciousness. It was as if a divine being was roaring, and all living things responded. The energy fluctuations spread out from his body, causing the sky to change color.

The black umbrella shuttled through everything and appeared above the ninth palace in the life fog. There, a dazzling light flashed. The rumbling continued, and the light moved like an ocean. As it swept through everything, the Heavenly Palace quickly formed around the black umbrella life lantern, and it was visible to the naked eye.

It was not illusory, but real.

This was the tenth palace!

Unlike the rainbow glow of the ninth palace, the tenth palace was pitch-black, with boundless black flames burning within, making it seem like a necropolis from hell.

It was a terrifying sight, but at the same time, a powerful force emanated out, causing Xu Qing's battle prowess to advance by leaps and bounds, far exceeding what it had been in the past!

Not only did he advance to the Golden Core Realm, but he also formed two Heavenly Palaces in one step!

The Golden Core was a dividing line for cultivators in the Wanggu Continent. Those below the Golden Core realm were all considered low-level cultivators building their foundation. When they stepped into the Golden Core realm, it meant their foundation was already formed. Their subsequent cultivation would make a qualitative leap.

There were also extremely few people like him who surpassed many Golden Core Dao Protectors of the Alliance.

Sima Ru, for example, had not completed the formation of the second Heavenly Palace even after so many years.

From this, one could see the importance of the life lantern.

Xu Qing's combat prowess wasn't just limited to that. He also had an emperor-grade cultivation art that was in the midst of transforming.

From a comprehensive perspective, Xu Qing's combat prowess had already surpassed that of ordinary cultivators of two Heavenly Palaces.

Not to mention his poison pill.

Xu Qing's task now was to quickly form his third Heavenly Palace and suppress it with the poison pill, allowing his cultivation and combat strength to soar again.

Then, he would transform all the remaining Heavenly Palaces from illusions to real existences. At that time, with the ten Heavenly Palaces, his battle prowess would reach a terrifying level that would shock cultivators of the same cultivation base.

This process would not take a long time because his Golden Core cultivation method was different from others.

Xu Qing's eyes suddenly opened. The mark of the Bizarre Nether Dao Snatching Art that his master had imparted to him spread out and fused into his mind. At the same time, his right hand slowly became transparent.

It was as if it was between reality and illusion.

Xu Qing looked at his right hand. He could sense a terrifying aura contained in his right hand, as well as an endless strangeness.

This hand could enter the enemy's sea of consciousness, break through the Heavenly Palace, grab the golden core inside, and forcefully plunder it. Not only that, Xu Qing's perception also told him that this right hand of his was filled with intimidation towards bizarre entities.

"Master said before that when this cultivation technique is cultivated to the extreme, my entire body will be in an illusionary state. That way, I can avoid most dangers." Xu Qing muttered inwardly as determination appeared in his eyes.

He was eager to improve himself and become stronger.

After a long while, Xu Qing took a deep breath. He knew that he had to work harder than before. With a thought, his right hand instantly returned to normal.

Xu Qing stood up and bowed respectfully to Lord Third who was guarding him.

"Thank you, Lord Third."

Lord Third had been protecting him throughout the whole aperture sensing and advancement. Even though Xu Qing knew that it was because of his master, he was still very grateful.

Up in the sky, the eyes of Lord Third gleamed with a strange light as they glanced at Xu Qing. He didn't conceal his admiration for Xu Qing at all. From his point of view, Xu Qing could be said to be one of the most outstanding disciples in this generation.

"Live on. In the future, you will have a place in the Yinghuang Province." The three peak leaders slowly spoke.

Xu Qing bowed again.

Lord Third waved his hand, and the surrounding formation dissipated. He also disappeared from the sky.

Xu Qing looked at the place where Lord Third had disappeared and then at the vast ancient bronze mirror in the sky. After a long time, he took out the magic warship and stepped on it. With a thought, the artifact spirit in the magic warship let out a roar and suddenly emitted a power comparable to a Golden Core, speeding toward the distance.

Its speed was so fast that it reached the port in an instant. Without stopping, it rushed into the Forbidden Sea.

When he came here, he was at the four fires Foundation Establishment stage. When he left, he was at the Two Palaces Golden Core stage.

The difference in combat strength was like heaven and earth.

As he sped, Xu Qing looked into the distance. After a long while, he suddenly spoke.

"You Lingzi."

"Master!" In the next instant, the black iron stick appeared beside Xu Qing. The Diamond Sect's ancestor appeared with reverence on his face. He immediately knelt on the ground and greeted nervously.

"Your combat prowess is a little weak. If you can't keep up with me..." Xu Qing didn't finish his sentence. He looked at the Diamond Sect's ancestor, his eyes shining with a deep light.

The Diamond Sect's ancestor trembled. He immediately raised his head and patted his chest as he spoke loudly.

"Master, don't worry. I've been preparing for this matter for a long time. I was just about to report it to you. At most six months, no, at most three months!! My Lightning Spirit Body will advance again and transform into a soul!"

The Diamond Sect's ancestor's eyes were a little red. He was going all out.

In truth, he was still very far from breaking through. However, there was nothing he could do now. He felt that if he didn't work countless times harder, given Xu Qing's current state, he would definitely become cannon fodder.

However, if he wanted to break through in three months, he needed a lot of nutrients. Therefore, after some hesitation, the Diamond Sect's ancestor spoke softly.

"Master, actually, I can absorb souls as well. When I was advancing to a Lightning Spirit, I needed to absorb magic artifacts. And to advance into a Lightning Soul, I need a large number of souls..."

"Okay."

Xu Qing glanced at the Diamond Sect's ancestor. He originally wanted to say that if the other party couldn't keep up, he planned to release him. After all, the things the Diamond Sect's ancestor had done in the past few years had satisfied him.

However, since the other party had already said so, Xu Qing thought about it and didn't mention it.

At the same time, when the shadow saw this, it grew anxious and began to emanate emotional fluctuations.

"Three... same!!"

"Fragment... I... Three... Break!"

There was no need for the Diamond Sect's ancestor to translate. After Xu Qing heard it, he already understood that the shadow was referring to the Taboo magic treasure he obtained from Sima Ling.

Previously, Xu Qing felt that he couldn't give it so easily. The instinct of the shadow could easily cause trouble.

But now that he had stepped into the Golden Core realm, the situation was different. Hence, Xu Qing nodded and with a wave of his hand, he took out the fragment and threw it onto the shadow on the ground.

In the next moment, the shadow cheered and quickly spread over. After enveloping it, it greedily absorbed it.

Several days later, Xu Qing saw the port of the Eight Sects Alliance from afar. He had spent almost a month on this trip. It wasn't a long time, but to the restoration works, under the efforts of the entire Alliance, there were basically no traces of the calamity anymore.

The anomalous substances had been mostly dispelled and some that remained were already undetectable as the immortal Qi of the Immortal Enrichment River spread. The sect had also built some array formations which were activated day and night to dispel the anomalous substances.

All the buildings had been repaired. Other than the stifling silence in the city that would time to disappear, everything else was normal.

Xu Qing informed his master only of his return and no one else.

After he returned, Xu Qing stayed in his berth and continued to cultivate. He was familiarizing himself with the Golden Core realm strength as well as studying the Bizarre Nether Dao Snatching Art.

He was also adapting to the techniques and spells that had changed in power because of his breakthrough in cultivation.

Regardless of whether it was the Mystic Nether Curse, the Nine-Layers Howling Sea, or even Under the Nine Springs, Xu Qing was feeling out their powers again.

In addition, his intrinsic mosasaur had also changed after breaking through.

As the spirit of the magic aperture, if he didn't have the poison pill and the life lanterns, it would have become the first golden core that Xu Qing could have refined and placed in the Heavenly Palace.

Regarding this, Xu Qing wouldn't give up. He was going to nurture the poisonous pill and the intrinsic golden core together.

"As for the Golden Crow Refines All Life, I still need to devour one more time before it can advance to the second level." Xu Qing closed his eyes. After sensing his emperor-level cultivation art, he fell into deep thought.

Time passed day by day as Xu Qing adapted to the Golden Core Realm. As the Alliance's internal departments recovered, their search for information on Illuminate became more and more intense.

This was especially true for the Seven Blood Eyes. Old Master Seventh was the one who personally checked the intelligence and searched for traces of Illuminate.

Regardless of whether it was the Eight Sects Alliance or the Seven Blood Eyes, they all needed a massacre to vent the pressure. Xu Qing also needed it, so he waited.

However, the search for information and the verification of the details required time. No one would underestimate Illuminate now, and they had to be wary of falling into trap.

Before the information was confirmed, visitors came to the Seven Blood Eyes. The visitors came from Dongyou Island in the Forbidden Sea, and there were hundreds of cultivators.

The ones at the front were Esteemed Master Dongyou and her granddaughter, Yanyan.

As close allies of the Seven Blood Eyes, what happened to the Seven Blood Eyes this time naturally attracted the attention of Dongyou Island. This time, they would work with the Seven Blood Eyes to make plans and get revenge against Illuminate.

Almost as soon as they arrived, during the meeting between Xue Lianzi, Old Master Seventh, and Esteemed Master Dongyou, Yanyan sneaked out.

Clearly, she had been paying attention to the Seven Blood Eyes, especially any news about Xu Qing.

Hence, there was no need to ask where Xu Qing was. She immediately arrived at Xu Qing's berth.

"Brother Xu Qing, Yanyan missed you so much."

Outside the magic warship, Yanyan stood there and spoke softly.

Outside Of Time

Chapter 424: Yanyan's Gift

Inside the magic warship, Xu Qing opened his eyes.

During this period of time, Yanyan was not the first person to come. Ding Xue and Gu Muqing had come before.

Xu Qing was as per normal. He didn't reveal any differences from before. If there really was a difference, it would be that he was more silent.

When he heard Yanyan's voice outside, Xu Qing stood up and walked out of the cabin. He stood there and calmly looked at the young lady on the shore.

Xu Qing's appearance caused Yanyan's beautiful eyes to curve into crescent moons. She directly leaped onto Xu Qing's magic warship.

However, in the next moment, she crashed into the defense of the magic warship.

With a bang, she landed on the shore.

"Brother Xu Qing, don't you like me anymore? Did Yanyan do something wrong? Tell me, I'll change..." Yanyan got up, feeling a little discouraged. She sat on the ground with her eyes slightly red, as if she was about to cry.

Her fingers, which were covered in wounds, pinched the corner of her clothes.

"There's no need to pretend. What's the matter?" Xu Qing calmly spoke.

Yanyan's reddened eyes returned to normal as she tilted her head and looked at Xu Qing. A mesmerized smile appeared on her face and she placed her finger in her mouth. She bit down lightly and sucked her blood.

"As expected, I still can't deceive Brother Xu Qing."

"However, Brother Xu Qing, I really like it when you don't like me. This time, I even brought you a greeting gift." Yanyan smiled foolishly. With a wave of her small hand, seven black water vats appeared beside her.

Each of them was half the height of a person. They were covered, but heads were exposed outside them.

Each of the seven water vats contained a cultivator, most of whom were at the Three Fires Foundation Establishment stage. One of them even emanated the fluctuations of a Golden Core, a Heavenly Palace Golden Core.

Clearly, they had all been tortured to the extreme. Although they weren't dead, they were planted in the water vats like flowers.

As the water vats landed on the ground, they opened their eyes. When they saw Yanyan, their faces were filled with endless fear and despair.

There were men and women among these people. All of them were pale. Some were missing an eye, some were missing an ear, some had their noses cut, and some had their mouths sewn together.

"Brother Xu Qing, the last time I returned to Dongyou Island, I started to capture the Night Dove Organization there and even found some clues. I followed the clues and found these seven guys."

"The seven of them are the leaders of the Nanhuang Continent's Night Dove Organization. When they were moving to the Yinghuang Province, Shrimpy captured all of them."

Yanyan spoke happily. Her eyes shone with anticipation, as though she was eager to receive Xu Qing's praise.

Xu Qing's gaze swept past the seven of them. There was no need to identify them. He had killed too many Night Dove members. At this moment, when he spread out his perception to sense them, he could sense a large amount of resentment fusing from the seven of them.

In addition, the Seven Blood Eyes Homicide Department also had a warrant for these seven people. However, these seven people were very cautious and never appeared in the territory of the Seven Blood Eyes.

"Very good." Xu Qing nodded at Yanyan.

This nod made Yanyan excited. Her breathing quickened, and her nose opened slightly. Her eyes became even more blurry as she spoke softly.

"Brother Xu Qing, shall we... start?"

Xu Qing stepped out of the magic warship. After landing on the shore, his gaze swept past the seven trembling people and finally landed on the Golden Core cultivator.

This cultivator was middle-aged and had a scar on his face. At the same time, the resentment on his body was extremely dense. Xu Qing knew this person. The Seven Blood Eyes had records of this person.

This person was one of the leaders of the Night Dove Organization in the Nanhuang Continent. He was cruel and bloodthirsty. Many treasure-nurturers had died in his hands, and he had sold a vast number of them.

At this moment, under Xu Qing's gaze, the middle-aged man's sewn-up mouth let out a whimper. His eyes were filled with the intention to beg for mercy. This kind of begging was something that the middle-aged man had seen countless times in his life. However, the same thing was reflected on him countless times during this period of time.

Xu Qing was expressionless. He grabbed at the air; instantly, the water vat that the middle-aged man was in shattered into pieces.

As a large amount of blood splattered, the middle-aged man's body, which had lost all four limbs, fell to the ground. When he struggled, a powerful force enveloped him and he was suddenly moved in front of Xu Qing.

Amidst Yanyan's excitement, Xu Qing calmly raised his right hand. His right hand instantly turned illusory and slowly penetrated into the middle-aged man's chest. There was no wound or damage. Xu Qing's right hand was completely illusory as it pierced through.

However, the middle-aged cultivator's fear instantly surpassed the torture Yanyan had inflicted on him on Dongyou Island. His body trembled violently, and his eyes filled with shock and disbelief. He was also filled with intense terror as he struggled maddeningly.

He felt a cold hand enter his body, enter his sea of consciousness, and touch his Heavenly Palace...

Immediately after, this cold hand pierced through his Heavenly Palace and grabbed the golden core that he had suppressed in the Heavenly Palace.

The hand suddenly pulled!

The pain surpassed anything he had experienced before, causing the middle-aged cultivator to go completely mad. He began to groan miserably. Compared to what he was feeling now, the torture he had endured on Dongyou Island was like child's play.

This pain seemed to pierce his soul.

His lips, which had been sewn together, were torn apart as he struggled. By the time the inhuman screams came from his mouth, Xu Qing's hand had already retracted from the middle-aged cultivator's chest.

In his hand... was a golden core.

The golden core was still connected with countless threads. With a sudden pull from Xu Qing, all the threads were broken.

The middle-aged cultivator's body trembled violently. The Heavenly Palace in his body collapsed inch by inch, turning into countless drops of blood that sprayed out of his mouth, nose, eyes, ears, and all the pores on his body.

What made the middle-aged cultivator feel even more despair was that in his blood-stained eyes, he could vaguely see his golden core rapidly dissipating and being absorbed by Xu Qing's illusory hand.

This scene was enough to cause everyone who saw it to be terrified to the extreme, especially since Xu Qing's expression was calm from the beginning to the end and not a single drop of blood stained his body.

Yanyan's eyes shone brightly as she stared straight at Xu Qing. She realized that Xu Qing's playstyle made her even more excited and obsessed than before.

She couldn't help but breathe faster and faster. At this moment, she placed her finger in her mouth again and bit it, sucking the blood.

It seemed that this was the only way for her to suppress the excitement.

Xu Qing glanced at Yanyan and didn't pay much attention to her. With a wave of his hand, the resentment aura surrounding the dying middle-aged cultivator instantly erupted, transforming into countless illusory faces that ferociously devoured the middle-aged cultivator.

Miserable screams echoed again. It lasted for a few breaths before it stopped.

He breathed his last.

As for the other cultivators in the water vats, they were all trembling. Their despair was filled with indescribable terror. Earlier, they had thought that Yanyan was a nightmare, but now they knew that compared to now, she was quite ordinary.

It was useless for Xu Qing to absorb these Foundation Establishment cultivators. Hence, he sent out a divine sense.

In the next moment, the black iron stick flew out at an extremely fast speed toward the remaining six cultivators. It instantly pierced through their foreheads, absorbed their souls, and returned as an afterimage.

The black iron stick didn't let go of the dead Golden Core either, because there was still remnant soul power dissipating from the corpse.

Yanyan took in a deep breath and looked at Xu Qing with a smile on her face.

In her eyes, it was as though this world was blurry. Only Xu Qing's figure was incomparably clear.

"Brother Xu Qing, do you feel better now?"

Xu Qing glanced at Yanyan's fingers. Every single one of them was covered in countless old and new scars from being bitten.

"Don't hurt yourself like this next time. It doesn't look good."

If someone else said this, Yanyan would have gouged out their eyes or pulled out their tongue. Even if her grandmother told her this, she would just ignore it. However, when she heard Xu Qing's words, she hurriedly nodded.

"Brother Xu Qing, I'll only bite one finger in the future and will only bite it again after it's healed. This way, there won't be any scars and it won't be ugly anymore."

"Brother Xu Qing, can... can I board the boat?" Yanyan looked at Xu Qing expectantly.

"Next time. I want to cultivate." Xu Qing calmly spoke. He then returned to the magic warship and headed to the cabin.

The afterglow of dusk fell on the shore. Yanyan looked at the departing Xu Qing and felt a little disappointed in her heart. When she came, she was happy and sad. She was happy that she could see Brother Xu Qing again, but she was sad when she heard her grandmother talk about the events in the Seven Blood Eyes.

Therefore, she begged her grandmother to give her enough Dao Protectors. That was how she managed to capture the seven leaders of the Night Dove Organization.

Then, she brought them here to give to her Brother Xu Qing so that he could be happier.

She didn't know what to do to make Xu Qing happy. Hence, she thought that if it was her, she would be happy if someone gave her such a gift.

But now, she was a little disappointed.

Staring at the disappearing figure on the magic warship, she sat alone on the shore and bit her lower lip. She couldn't help but raise her hand again to bite her finger.

However, she held it in and tried her best to control this habit of hers.

Because Brother Xu Qing didn't like it.

However, she could not control herself. Gradually, as she restrained herself and struggled, a vicious aura appeared on her body.

Originally, she was extremely vicious. Now that her emotions were fluctuating, her viciousness became even more intense.

However, at this moment, Xu Qing's calm voice rang out from the magic warship.

"Sit down."

Yanyan stared blankly for a moment, then sat down obediently. As she looked up at the magic warship, the sound of a flute drifted out.

The sound of the flute was melodious and comforting, seemingly dragging out one's thoughts.

Under the bright moon, the viciousness on Yanyan's mind gradually dissipated, and a smile appeared on her face.

After a long time, when the sound of the flute stopped, Yanyan stood up happily.

"Thank you, Brother Xu Qing." After speaking, she skipped away, humming the flute tune she heard earlier. She was extremely happy.

Just like that, several days passed. One morning, Xu Qing, who was sitting cross-legged in meditation, suddenly opened his eyes and lowered his head to look at his voice transmission jade slip.

After taking it out, Old Master Seventh's solemn voice echoed in his ears.

"I have found Illuminate's traces and found Saintly Star's tracks. After confirming that this isn't an ambush, the Alliance will go all out to issue the Blood Massacre Mission."

"Xu Qing, are you willing to accept the order and participate in this mission?"

Xu Qing abruptly inclined his head, his expression incomparably cold. Without any hesitation, he replied via voice transmission.

"Disciple accepts the mission!"

Outside Of Time

Chapter 425: Falling Moon Canyon

The blue sky was clear of clouds.

The first rays of dawn shone on the ground, illuminating the main city of the Eight Sects Alliance.

With a roar that echoed in the sky, ripples appeared in the sky. A black wyvern with huge wings raised a violent wind and soared into the sky from the Seven Blood Eyes.

At first, the wyvern was only 1,000 feet tall. However, in the next moment, as its body trembled, it became visibly larger.

Soon, it grew to more than 60,000 feet tall!

When it spread its wings, it gave off a feeling that it could blot out the sky.

A terrifying aura spread out from its body, causing the clouds and wind to stir violently and a storm to rise.

From afar, one could see countless buildings on the back of the black wyvern.

There were a large number of figures inside the buildings.

Xu Qing was among them.

This wyvern was one of Old Master Seventh's three great wings.

As for the other people, they were all disciples of the Seven Blood Eyes who were participating in the Blood Massacre Mission.

Not all of them fought for sentiments. Many of them were attracted by the heavy rewards.

However, this was the style of the Seven Blood Eyes. There were both advantages and disadvantages to it, but in this chaotic world, the pros outweighed the cons.

At this moment, there were two figures standing in the highest building in front of Xu Qing.

They were Old Master Seventh and Ancestor Xue Lianzi.

The two of them stood facing the wind, their robes fluttering wildly. Their eyes were cold, and their killing intent turned into waves of coldness.

The two of them were personally leading the Seven Blood Eyes in this operation.

Behind the wyvern, the war fortress formed by the Sixth Peak slowly rose into the sky.

The huge mountain gave off a heavy pressure, allowing everyone who saw it to feel its might.

The disciples of the Sixth Peak, whether it was out of their relation with Lord Sixth or out of benefits, were all participating.

The sects participating in this operation were the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect, the Mystic Nether Sect, and the Bizarre Hunting Sect.

The four sects moved out, with their respective ancestors among them. The Taboo magic treasures of the eight sects were initiated at the same time, ready to be activated.

As the energy of these Taboos spread, nine huge ancient bronze swords flew out of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect. The Soaring Cloud Ancestor and the sect master were filled with killing intent.

In the direction of the Bizarre Hunting Sect, a huge, bizarre eye that was seventy to eighty thousand feet long appeared in the sky. The eye seemed to contain the cosmos, and countless Bizarre Hunting Sect cultivators could be seen inside.

The Mystic Nether Sect's momentum was even more majestic. A terrifying tombstone rose from it.

There were blood-colored runes carved on the tombstone. As soon as it appeared, it exuded an endless ancient feeling. Purple Mystic Fairy stood on the tombstone with a large number of Mystic Nether Sect disciples behind her.

As the four sects rose up into the sky, the Alliance Leader's enormous face filled the sky, and his eyes shone with profound light as he looked off into the distance.

"After investigation on the intelligence on Illuminate, four of their secret locations have been verified in Yinghuang Province. Today, our alliance will attack these locations. The four sects will each go to one location and kill the Illuminate cultivators to avenge the deaths of our compatriots!"

"The Taboos of the Alliance are all initiated, so they can be activated at any moment. The Alliance as a whole is also ready to follow up."

"Furthermore, this operation has already been reported to the Sword Holding Court. The Sword Holding Court attaches great importance to this matter and will monitor the entire scene. If Night Dove's master appears again, he will definitely be unable to escape calamity!"

"Also, the Sword Holding Court has a way to resist the light in that box."

"Then, set off!"

In response to the Alliance Leader's words, rumbling sounds filled the world as the four sects charged forward. Teleportation portals appeared in the air as they shot toward the four locations.

The location chosen by the Seven Blood Eyes was the place where Saintly Star's traces had been found. Xue Lianzi had used his status as a member of the Senate to suppress the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect and personally take over this location.

Although Illuminate was the mastermind behind Lord Sixth's death, Sainly Star and his father had helped in this. Therefore, the Seven Blood Eyes had to kill these two people.

Sainly Star's traces were in the Minor Affairs Sect.

Because of some unknown deal between the Alliance and the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect, the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect didn't make a big fuss after the dam was destroyed. Instead, they tacitly agreed to the matter.

The Minor Affairs Sect, which was chosen to be sacrificed, could only swallow its bitterness and choose a new location to rebuild the sect.

However, no matter what, the Minor Affairs Sect was considered an external branch of the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect. Therefore, in order to appease the Minor Affairs Sect, the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect relaxed the restrictions on promotion quota.

As a result, the number of disciples that the Minor Affairs Sect could send to the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect was greatly increased.

The Grand Affairs Immortal Sect was different from other sects in that they almost never accepted disciples outside. Most of them were determined by fate. For example, Li Zimei was chosen because she was fated.

The biggest source of disciples in their sect was actually the promotion quota of their hundred or so subordinate sects. These quotas were distributed depending on the strength of the subordinate sects.

In the past, the Minor Affairs Sect only had four spots every year, but now, it had increased to eight.

This was extremely beneficial to the Minor Affairs Sect. This was because countless mortals and disciples in the Yinghuang Province who wanted to join the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect would be more enthusiastic about joining the Minor Affairs Sect to compete for this opportunity.

After all, the most powerful faction in the Yinghuang Province, other than the Sword Holding Court, which represented the orthodox lineage of the human race, was actually the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect.

For some unknown reason, Sainly Star, who had betrayed the sect, was secretly assigned to the Minor Affairs Sect. He changed his appearance, concealed his identity, and entered the sect as an ordinary disciple.

One could imagine that his mission was most likely to use the Minor Affairs Sect to enter the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect.

According to the intelligence of the Alliance and the information that Old Master Seventh had received by using some unknown method, they found that other than Sainly Star, there should be many peripheral members like Sainly Star in the Minor Affairs Sect. There was even an 80 to 90% chance that core members of Illuminate were among them.

As for whether Night Dove and his master would appear, the Seven Blood Eyes was not sure.

However, this operation was to lure them out. This battle looked like the four sects were attacking one point each, but in reality, it was a joint attack by the Alliance and the Sword Holding Court.

However, the Alliance was in the open while the Sword Holding Court was watching from the dark.

Clearly, the Sword Holding Court was very interested in Night Dove's master.

Xu Qing also knew about these things.

As he looked forward with killing intent, the wyvern and the Sixth Peak behind it rushed into the huge teleportation array in front of them.

As the wyvern let out a long cry that could shatter the sky, its figure appeared above the Falling Moon Plains of the Yinghuang Province.

The Falling Moon Plains was located in the northeast of the Yinghuang Province. It was between the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect and the ice plains in the north. Although it had cold weather, the spiritual energy there was not bad. It was home to thousands of sects of various sizes.

At the edge of the Falling Moon Plains, there was a huge canyon called the Falling Moon Canyon.

It was none other than the territory of the relocated Minor Affairs Sect.

The Minor Affairs Sect used to be a medium-sized force, but after suffering the attack, they had lost a lot of power. Now, they had less than ten thousand disciples.

The sun was shining brightly in the morning, and most of the disciples in the sect were busy cultivating. Therefore, the roars of the wyvern and the sudden appearance of black clouds in the sky caused chaos in the Minor Affairs Sect.

However, before the Minor Affairs Sect could react, the wyvern closed in. A storm swept across the land, and the Sixth Peak floated above, emitting waves of terrifying might.

At the same time, in the Sea Corpse Race's territory, the huge ancient bronze mirror floating above the fourteen ancestral corpse statues suddenly rotated. The direction of the mirror was fixed at the Falling Moon Canyon in Yinghuang Province.

As the ancestral corpse statues rumbled and a huge force surged in, the seven blood-colored eyes opened at the same time.

Their gazes locked onto the Falling Moon Canyon.

In an instant, blood light surged into the sky in the Falling Moon Canyon.

Amidst the shock and exclamations of the entire Minor Affairs Sect including its higher-ups, the blood-red light spread out, causing at least one thousand disciples in the sect to emit a black aura.

This aura was extremely obvious in the blood light.

At the instant it spread out, all of their disguises were dispelled, and their expressions changed as they revealed their true appearances.

Quite a few of them were ordinary disciples of the Minor Affairs Sect. However... there were seven or eight Golden Core Cultivators among them. Even more shocking were the Nascent Soul grand elders of the sect. Their appearances suddenly changed to that of strangers.

Everyone in the Minor Affairs Sect had different expressions.

The sect master's face darkened.

The others were surprised by what was happening, but not him.

Because of his close relationship with the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect, he was the least likely to betray them. Therefore, he had received a reminder from the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect that the Minor Affairs Sect had been infiltrated by a large number of Illuminate Cultivators.

Seeing all of this happening, the Minor Affairs Sect's sect master's expression turned ugly, and he immediately sent out a decree.

"All disciples, kill the cultivators who are emitting the black aura. These people are Illuminate cultivators!"

"There's no need for you to do anything!" The moment the sect master opened his mouth, Xue Lianzi's ferocious voice echoed. He waved his sleeve, and the Taboo power of the Seven Blood Eyes erupted once more, sealing the area.

In the next moment, Old Master Seventh gave an order. The wyvern roared, and the Seven Blood Eyes disciples turned into rays of light, charging toward the Minor Affairs Sect.

They ignored the ordinary Minor Affairs Sect disciples. They only killed the cultivators whose bodies were emitting black aura.

Xu Qing's eyes had long locked onto an ordinary disciple of the Minor Affairs Sect.

Under the illumination of the Seven Blood Eyes' Taboo, the ordinary disciple's appearance changed and he returned to his original appearance.

He had a handsome face and emitted Golden Core energy fluctuations.

He was... Saintly Star.

Saintly Star's expression changed drastically. He was extremely shocked that the Seven Blood Eyes had found him so quickly.

However, his cultivation base was already different from what Xu Qing had seen before.

The Golden Core fluctuations on Saintly Star's body were obvious. The original Golden Crow in his right eye seemed to have been sealed. As it dimmed, its effect also reversed. It went from absorbing his life force to being occupied by his will, turning into his own Golden Crow eye.

The moment Xu Qing saw Saintly Star, there was no one else in his eyes.

At Old Master Seventh's command, Xu Qing's eyes flickered with intense killing intent as he charged straight toward Saintly Star.

This time, he would definitely kill Saintly Star!

Outside Of Time

Chapter 426: Under the Nine Springs

Xu Qing saw Saintly Star.

Saintly Star also saw Xu Qing.

Almost as soon as Xu Qing charged out, Saintly Star retreated.

He was extremely fast and his speed was faster than before. As the power of a Golden Core erupted, the Golden Crow in his right eye manifested and let out a cry.

The Golden Crow's body was bound by countless illusory runes that were linked to Saintly Star's right eye.

This method was so profound that it actually allowed Saintly Star to indirectly grasp the emperor-level cultivation art, Golden Crow Refines All Life. With the support of the Golden Crow, his speed was extremely fast.

However, Xu Qing's speed was even more astonishing. In the blink of an eye, he charged into the Minor Affairs Sect and headed straight for Saintly Star.

However, even as the disciples of the Seven Blood Eyes charged toward the Minor Affairs Sect, the Falling Moon Canyon suddenly began to rumble, and countless fissures opened up in the ground. Flames erupted from within, and a huge hand reached out toward the Minor Affairs Sect.

The hand was 1,000-foot long and made of rocks. It was covered with fire runes, as if magma was its blood.

Booming sounds shook the sky, and the canyon collapsed. Countless rocks shot out.

As soon as the hand reached out, it pressed down onto the ground, causing the ground to tremble. A stone giant shot up from the ground, covered in shocking flames.

It was tens of thousands of feet tall, and as it roared, it emanated an aura that surpassed the Nascent Soul realm, causing intense fluctuations to spread out in all directions.

Shockingly, there was a black coffin buried in the giant's chest.

And above the rock giant's head, there were two more figures.

The two of them were dressed in long black robes and wore the god's fragmented-face masks. However, they were not Night Dove and Crown Prince Purple Green. One of them was standing, and the other was sitting.

Terrifying energy fluctuations spread out from the two of them. The gazes revealed by the mask were cold.

"I can't believe they found this place."

"What Lord said before he left was right. We can't underestimate any faction."

"From the looks of it, the Eight Sects Alliance has sent people to the other three locations as well."

Illuminate was an organization, so it was impossible for it to only have Crown Prince Purple Green and Night Dove.

The core members were all famous, but most of the members were outer members like Saintly Star.

Although they had joined Illuminate, they were not qualified to enter the core and wear masks.

Only those who had performed the blood performance and had at least the cultivation of the Nascent Soul Realm were qualified.

These two were clearly core members of Illuminate. The moment they appeared, Old Master Seventh's gaze focused on them.

The Seven Blood Eyes' first strategic goal in attacking the Minor Affairs Sect was to lure out the core members of Illuminate.

As soon as they appeared, Old Master Seventh took a step forward, moving toward the rock giant.

The giant stared at Old Master Seventh with madness in its eyes. The two figures above him also began to blur as they attacked at the same time.

However, in the next moment, the two of them slammed into each other. Rumbling sounds echoed out as the rock giant's body shook violently, and its raised right hand collapsed.

It was forced back. The two black-robed men who had attacked with the giant looked even grimmer and backed up.

Old Master Seventh single-handedly forced the three Spirit Repositories to retreat.

As the ground and the canyon collapsed, the disciples of the Minor Affairs Sect escaped in all directions.

Although they were panicking, they did not encounter much danger. That was because the Seven Blood Eyes' disciples were targeting the outer members of Illuminate who were emitting black aura.

However, after what happened just now, the ground was in chaos. All Illuminate members fled at full speed.

Even as outer members of Illuminate, they had their own unique and ruthless aspects. Every one of them was extraordinary. At that moment, with these thousand members scattering in all directions, it was difficult for the Seven Blood Eyes to kill them all immediately.

However, the Taboo magic treasure of the Seven Blood Eyes had sealed this place. Even if Illuminate members scattered, they would not be able to escape.

At the same time, in the other three locations of the Yinghuang Province, the attacks of the Mystic Nether Sect, the Bizarre Hunting Sect, and the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect were also being carried out at full strength. The locations they went to also had core members of Illuminate.

The battles in the four locations were intense, but all of this... was just fishing.

It all depended on whether Night Dove and his master would appear, and where they would appear!

This was not a conspiracy, but a blatant scheme!

The heavenly net had already been set up. At this moment, all the human forces in the Yinghuang Province were staring at these four points. The Grand Affairs Immortal Sect was also cooperating. Even the Litu Sect was participating and listening to the Sword Holding Court's arrangements.

Everyone was waiting.

At the same time, they were also wary that Illuminate might create a diversion and appear in the territories of the various forces.

At this moment, Xu Qing's killing began.

He wore a purple robe with patterns on it and had the Purple Heaven Infinite Crown on his head. His two life palaces transformed into canopies above him. As the rainbow light spread and the black flames were released, his Golden Core cultivation shook the surroundings.

Behind him, the Golden Crow let out a cry and transformed into an endless sea of flames.

He instantly appeared in front of one of Illuminate's Golden Core cultivators and ignored his counterattack. Under the other party's shocked expression, Xu Qing's right hand turned illusory as he circulated the Bizarre Nether Dao Snatching Art. He directly probed into the Heavenly Palace in this person's sea of consciousness and grabbed the golden core. Under the other party's shrill cry, he pulled it ruthlessly.

The golden core left the body and was crushed by Xu Qing. After fusing it into his body, he slammed back violently, colliding with a four fires nonhuman heaven's chosen.

This heaven's chosen might be quite famous in his clan, but he couldn't withstand the impact from Xu Qing's collision.

With a bang, his body was reduced to a bloody mess, and he collapsed beyond recognition.

Xu Qing didn't even look at it and allowed the Golden Crow to devour him. He charged forward and formed a dagger with the soul fire. He quickly closed in on the other Golden Core cultivator. At the instant he closed in, the expression on the man's face changed and he quickly retreated. In the distance, a Golden Core cultivator with two palaces rapidly closed in. Xu Qing immediately increased his speed.

His explosive speed surpassed his previous speed. In the blink of an eye, he caught up to the man with one palace and ruthlessly cut his neck.

The head flew up!

In the next instant, the Golden Core old man with the two palaces closed in and attacked with all his might. However, the Purple Heaven Infinite Crown's barrier spread around Xu Qing. At the same time, Xu Qing punched out!

The surroundings trembled and the two palaces Golden Core spat out a mouthful of blood. His cultivation base was on par with Xu Qing's, but his physical body was inferior. When the Golden Crow rushed in, his expression changed drastically and he quickly retreated, but it was too late.

Xu Qing let out a sinister laugh as he grabbed the man. At this critical moment, the life-saving treasure in the two palaces formed a protective barrier. Xu Qing didn't care at all and used his head to ruthlessly smash the barrier.

One hit, two hits, three hits!

The little black bugs brought along the power of the poison pill and surged into the old man's surroundings, instantly corroding his protection. In the end, it collapsed, and Xu Qing's head directly collided with the old man's face.

Flesh and blood splattered everywhere. While the old man was screaming, Xu Qing's right hand penetrated deep into the old man's sea of consciousness and retrieved his golden core. He then sliced off the neck of the old man, who was already rotting away.

This wasn't the end. Xu Qing continued to speed through the battlefield. Wherever he passed by, no matter what cultivation base he encountered, as long as they didn't exceed three palaces, he would hunt them down.

He paved a path of blood. The dagger in his hand had already sliced through more than tens of necks. Heads rolled on the ground behind him, and the headless corpses were strewn everywhere.

Gradually, Xu Qing's blood and qi overflowed into the sky and the murderous aura he was releasing was horrifying. With a single collision, he directly smashed a three fires Foundation Establishment cultivator's body into a blood mist.

Xu Qing was like an Asura as he charged out of the blood mist. He didn't stop at all as he charged towards the outer members of Illuminate who were blocking his path.

As for those Illuminate Golden Cores that surpassed the three Heavenly Palaces, Xu Qing avoided them. Naturally, the Seven Blood Eyes' Dao Protectors took care of them. In an instant, the entire battlefield was filled with endless bloodshed and chaos.

However, in Xu Qing's eyes, his target was still clear even in the chaos. From the beginning to the end, his target was Saintly Star.

All his previous attacks had been done in passing. He crossed the battlefield and quickly approached Saintly Star, who he had locked onto.

His killing intent was getting stronger and stronger.

Saintly Star's expression changed. He was still retreating.

Seeing that Xu Qing was getting closer, a hint of madness appeared in his eyes. Behind him, the Golden Crow raised its head and let out a cry. As for the Golden Crow behind Xu Qing, it was in an even more majestic form. It also rose to the sky and swooped down.

In an instant, Xu Qing crossed the battlefield and was less than 2,000 feet away from Saintly Star.

A distance of 2,000 feet could be covered in the blink of an eye for a Golden Core cultivator.

His body turned into an afterimage and appeared in front of Saintly Star.

This speed caused a piercing sonic boom that caused the disciples on the battlefield to feel fear.

Saintly Star's expression changed. He knew that there was no way he could dodge. At this moment, the Heavenly Palace behind him erupted with power as he performed a set of hand seals and attacked Xu Qing with all his might along with his Golden Crow.

Countless sword lights erupted from his body, forming a sea of swords that charged straight at Xu Qing.

Xu Qing disregarded all of this. With a punch, he broke through the boundless sea of swords and shattered countless flying swords. This punch directly smashed into Saintly Star's chest.

The protective barrier around Saintly Star instantly appeared, blocking Xu Qing's punch.

The killing intent in Xu Qing's eyes exploded. He thought of Lord Sixth's death and the scenes in the rainy night. Although the person in front of him wasn't Crown Prince Purple Green, the killing intent in Xu Qing's heart was too thick. He wanted to vent, he wanted to explode.

Hence, Xu Qing's eyes turned red as he punched again and again. The third punch, the fourth punch, the fifth punch...

Every punch was unleashed with all his might. Every punch was supported by his powerful physical body and cultivation base. There were even little black bugs that were rapidly invading Saintly Star.

Rumbling sounds filled the sky as Saintly Star's body was continuously pushed back. Even though he had barrier, every punch from Xu Qing caused the barrier to twist and distort, forming a resonance power that made him feel very uncomfortable. Blood flowed out uncontrollably from his pores.

Xu Qing's attack was like a storm, not stopping at all. With a wave of his hand, the Heavenly Sabers manifested and slashed out ruthlessly. There was also the Nine-Layers Howling Sea. Seawater manifested and charged forward waves after waves, each wave more powerful than the last.

Saintly Star was horrified. In the end, Xu Qing threw his final punch. Under the corrosion of the little black bugs, Saintly Star's defense finally showed signs of collapse.

Xu Qing's punch suddenly landed.

The protective barrier vibrated violently and shattered into pieces with cracking sounds. Xu Qing's punch smashed into Saintly Star's chest.

This was the last punch of the Under the Nine Springs!

In the next instant, Saintly Star's body shook violently. Blood sprayed out of his mouth, and he let out a miserable cry.

His 121st aperture collapsed!

The eighth illusory Heavenly Palace instantly collapsed!

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Chapter 427: Saintly Star, Dead!

This wasn't the end. Xu Qing chased after Saintly Star with a frenzied killing intent.

At the same time, rumbling sounds filled the sky. Old Master Seventh's face was grim, and his eyes were filled with killing intent. Just like Xu Qing, he wanted to vent the guilt in his heart.

He had been blaming himself all this time. He believed that he had not calculated everything correctly, which was why such an accident had happened.

He felt that it was because he was not capable enough that such a tragedy happened.

He thought that his combat strength was not enough, so when this situation happened, he could not change it.

He hated it. He did not want this to continue. He could not let a similar scene happen to anyone he was familiar with again.

Therefore, his attacks contained the killing intent in his heart, as well as his anger. He did not use any Dao techniques, because they could not allow him to vent his emotions.

He wanted to use his fists to kill everything in front of him.

Heaven and earth rumbled as he attacked. Space shattered, and every punch had the power of a full-out attack by a secret repository cultivator, seemingly capable of suppressing all of eternity.

All of this caused the enormous rock giant to fall back uncontrollably. It let out a miserable howl, and its eyes were filled with terror, as if it were terrified of Old Master Seventh's battle prowess.

As for its body, it continued to shatter under the relentless attacks of Old Master Seventh. Its left arm collapsed, its legs shattered, and its body broke down... Countless boulders fell to the ground with rumbling sounds.

As for the two core members of Illuminate, their eyes were filled with intense shock, and blood was flowing out of their various wounds.

Their masks had already shattered, and their bodies were severely injured. If not for the fact that most of the power of the attacks had been blocked by the rock giant, they would definitely have died.

"The great circle of the Spirit Repository Realm!!!"

The two of them cried out in alarm, their scalps numb. As they watched the rock giant collapse, they quickly retreated.

High up in the sky, Xue Lianzi stood there, watching everything coldly.

With him suppressing the situation, this battle could not go awry.

He was also waiting for Illuminate to come to the rescue or for Illuminate to display even more power. Only then would he strike.

The sky was filled with fights, and so was the ground.

The killing intent in Xu Qing's eyes intensified as he chased after Saintly Star. As for Saintly Star, he continued to retreat unsteadily. He sensed that his 121st magic aperture had collapsed and the eighth

illusory Heavenly Palace had dissipated. He laughed bitterly and his gaze became even crazier. An intense hatred rose in him as he stared fixedly at Xu Qing.

He hated Xu Qing to the core!

He was also jealous of Xu Qing, jealous to the extreme!

In the past, he had been the number one heaven's chosen of this generation in the Alliance. He had gathered countless glory and expectations. To the outside world, he shone brightly. To the Alliance, he suppressed an entire generation.

However, fate was really unfair to him. He was clearly talented and extremely handsome. He should have been born into the light and have an infinitely beautiful future.

But it just so happened that he was born as a conjoined twin!

However, he did not give up. He endured countless looks of contempt and disgust. He worked hard, cultivated, and struggled. In the end, he devoured his younger brother and became complete.

With his own hard work, he surpassed all his peers and reached the peak of his generation.

During this period of time, he experienced all the pain and torture. Only he, who had personally experienced it, could feel it in the depths of the night.

However, around that time, he realized that there was a hint of greed in his grandfather's eyes. However, he could not refuse his grandfather's life lantern that had both pros and cons.

Everything that happened after that made him feel that fate was heartless. He had reached the most dazzling level, and he had reached a level of unprecedented beauty in the Alliance.

He had thought that his fate would be better if he did so, but he could see more greed in his grandfather's eyes.

Saintly Star wasn't stupid. However, he could only remain silent until his life lantern was taken away by Xu Qing. Although he seemed to be in a miserable state, he had heaved a sigh of relief inwardly. However, never in his wildest dreams would he have imagined that he would be valued by the Alliance Leader and was made a host for the Golden Crow.

All of this caused the madness in his heart to reach its limit and start distorting.

He couldn't resist his grandfather, but he could hate Xu Qing. He couldn't resist the Alliance Leader, but he could blame Xu Qing.

What right do you, Xu Qing, have to have light in your heart? What right do you have... not to suffer with me, not to die with me!

This thought turned into resentment and continued to erupt in the depths of Saintly Star's heart. At the end of the day, the reason why he hated Xu Qing to the extreme was because of that heart-piercing jealousy!

He was jealous that Xu Qing had light in his heart.

He was jealous that Xu Qing could possess two life lanterns that truly belonged to him.

He was jealous that Xu Qing could obtain everything without having to endure such torture.

He was even more jealous that Xu Qing had a master who would protect him against the world and an ancestor who didn't covet him.

The thing that made him the most jealous was that after experiencing the rain and snow that night, when he saw Xu Qing again today, there seemed to be life in his heart again. He could even show such persistence, giving him the feeling that... there was still light!

Therefore, he was even more jealous and resentful.

So what if he had opened 121 magic apertures? So what if the upper limit of his Golden Core had increased to eight illusory Heavenly Palaces? So what if he had obtained the right to use the Golden Crow with the help of the lord?

"Only when you become a god can you suppress everything!" The madness in Saintly Star's eyes rose up. These words were not spoken by him, but rather, he was screaming in his mind.

This was his only hope, and also the reason why he was willing to join Illuminate. Although the arrival of the Seven Blood Eyes was too sudden, causing many plans to not be carried out in time, Saintly Star's faith still did not collapse.

Even though his 121st magic aperture had collapsed, resulting in the dissipation of the eighth illusory Heavenly Palace, he still felt that he was on the path to glory.

Hence, in the next instant, when Xu Qing arrived like a bolt of lightning and punched out again, Saintly Star smiled. His eyes were filled with madness as a ferocious expression appeared on his face. He let out a low cry and punched out as well.

However, the huge difference in their battle prowess made it impossible for Saintly Star to be a match for Xu Qing. In the next moment, Saintly Star's entire body trembled, and his right arm exploded. A miserable scream came out of his mouth as he was sent tumbling backward again.

However, he was still counterattacking. His hands quickly formed seals, and sword lights appeared again.

The first sword descended from the sky, the Heavenly Blood Sword.

The second sword swept over, Soul Shaking Demon Suppression Sword.

The third sword turned into ghosts with a sword on their backs, Northern Ghost Inquires the Heaven Sword.

However, this time around, Xu Qing directly disregarded them. With a wave of his hand, the sword that descended from the sky shattered inch by inch. The sword that swept over shattered into pieces. The eight ghosts couldn't even draw their swords before they let out a shrill cry and were wiped away by the impact of Xu Qing's aura.

The killing intent in Xu Qing's eyes was intense. He didn't slow down and directly caught up to the retreating Saintly Star. He didn't give the other party any chance to react and ignored all the defenses from Saintly Star. At the instant he approached, he activated Bizarre Nether Dao Snatching Art.

His right hand turned illusory and entered Saintly Star's body!

Saintly Star trembled and he struggled violently, but it was useless. His eyes widened with madness as he charged toward Xu Qing. At that moment, Xu Qing's right hand had already entered Saintly Star's sea of consciousness and touched his Heavenly Palace!

A Golden Core cultivator would create illusory Heavenly Palaces at the moment of advancement. This would determine the upper limit, and to truly form combat strength, one needed to turn the illusory Heavenly Palace into corporeal.

For example, Saintly Star had eight Heavenly Palaces. However, he had only changed one illusory Heaven Palace to corporeal.

After Xu Qing probed it, he grabbed Saintly Star's golden core from the Heavenly Palace!

He pulled hard!

The Golden Core contained an innumerable amount of resentment. As it spread out, it also emanated extraordinary fluctuations. Xu Qing pulled it out amidst Saintly Star's screams!

Countless strands of blood could be seen coiling around the Golden Core, connecting to Saintly Star's trembling body. At that moment, his wails spread out in all directions. The killing intent in Xu Qing's eyes grew even stronger as he suddenly clenched his fist.

With a boom, the golden core collapsed, transforming into countless nutrients that rapidly fused into Xu Qing's body. At the same time, Xu Qing ruthlessly slammed into Saintly Star's forehead.

A boom could be heard as Saintly Star's entire body shook violently. His facial features were badly mutilated, and his head caved in. However, the madness and fierceness in his eyes were still there.

Xu Qing's face was also covered in blood. That was Saintly Star's blood.

There was also madness in his eyes. It was his own!

In the next instant, the Golden Crow behind Xu Qing let out a cry and descended abruptly, sucking fiercely at Saintly Star.

Saintly Star let out a miserable laugh. Behind him, a Golden Crow manifested and was uncontrollably being bitten by Xu Qing's Golden Crow. The two of them were entangled in midair.

They devoured and entangled each other. Xu Qing's eyes shone with a cold light, and the killing intent in his heart was about to explode out. He grabbed Saintly Star's hair and punched him in the chest again and again.

With every punch, a portion of Saintly Star's body would collapse, a portion would shatter, and a portion would dissipate.

His soul was the same. It was rapidly collapsing and being greedily absorbed by the Diamond Sect's ancestor.

After three punches, half of Saintly Star's body was about to explode. Finally, after Xu Qing's fourth punch landed, a loud bang echoed out in all directions. Saintly Star's miserable scream suddenly stopped.

His body exploded from the neck down, shattering into pieces. His bones and flesh turned into countless pieces that scattered in all directions.

His body was like this, and so was his soul.

Only the head was in Xu Qing's hands. At this moment, Saintly Star's eyes were still filled with unwillingness and madness.

However, it had no source and was slowly dimming.

Saintly Star was dead!

The ground was covered in blood and minced meat. Saintly Star's head was dripping with blood just like Lord Sixth's head.

As for the Golden Crow that was controlled by Saintly Star in the air, it had lost its source and was weakened. It gradually couldn't hold on anymore. Xu Qing's Golden Crow let out a cry and devoured it.

After devouring the Golden Crow, Xu Qing's Golden Crow's body shook violently. Endless flames spread out in all directions in a violent manner. At the same time, its tenth tail formed, followed by the eleventh, the twelfth, and finally the thirteenth!

At this moment, the emperor-level cultivation technique, Golden Crow Refines All Life, finally broke through to the second stage!

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Chapter 428: God Specimen

As it broke through, the Golden Crow's body grew to twice its original size. Its black body was like a supreme ferocious beast from ancient times, emitting such flames that burned the ground to such a degree that the soil crystallized.

Even the people far away could feel the extreme heat.

The air distorted, and even the sparks it emitted were shockingly hot.

The light in its eyes was lifelike, and it carried an extremely sharp and vicious aura. It was as if all those who were locked onto by it, be it the nine heavens or the ten lands, would not be able to escape its devouring.

Although this was only a feeling and not something that could be achieved now, the Golden Crow at this moment had a huge impact on everyone on the battlefield.

It spread its wings and flew through the sky, causing the sea of flames on the ground to spread out. Every time it flapped its wings, rumbling sounds of fire burning could be heard.

Xu Qing's long hair fluttered in the sea of fire. His entire person exuded an even stronger fierceness. That beautiful face had a demonic charm to it. When one's gaze swept past it, it would cause their heart to be in a daze. It was as if the flames in the surroundings, the Golden Crow in the sky, and everything else were born to serve as a foil to him.

In addition to this appearance, the strength of the second stage Golden Crow Refines All Life was also extremely powerful. It was no longer just one fire combat strength like before, but six.

This six-fire combat strength was completely focused on Xu Qing's fleshly body, causing cracking sounds to ring out. Although it didn't seem like there were many visible changes, in reality, his bones, flesh, and blood were all changing.

It was an increase in life level!

At that moment, the Golden Crow let out a cry that spread through the sky and returned to Xu Qing. The tail flames formed by its thirteen tails spun around Xu Qing and turned into flaming phoenix feathers that floated down in front of him.

Accompanying it was the flames that had spread out in the surroundings. Right now, they were all rolling back and permeating Xu Qing's body.

At this moment, he was covered in flames. The Golden Crow on his head was like an emperor's crown, attracting everyone's attention.

As his two Heavenly Palaces appeared, his energy skyrocketed, as did his battle prowess. Even the surrounding Seven Blood Eyes disciples and Illuminate members were shocked, and instinctively didn't want to get any closer.

Xu Qing stood there silently.

He lowered his head and looked at the head of Saintly Star in his hand. His eyes shone with a peculiar light.

He felt that something was wrong with this matter.

He was very sure that Saintly Star was indeed dead, and his death was within reason. After all, the difference between one Heavenly Palace and two Heavenly Palaces was difficult to bridge.

However, Saintly Star's father did not appear.

This didn't make sense. After all, in the blood performance, everything that Saintly Star's father had done seemed to be for him. But he was dead now, and his father was nowhere to be seen.

Something was wrong.

The other thing was that... Saintly Star had been acting abnormally. From beginning to end, he hadn't said a single word. Even his screams were muffled and weren't as sharp as before.

This was different from the Saintly Star that Xu Qing knew.

Xu Qing narrowed his eyes. He suddenly raised his left hand and grabbed Saintly Star's badly mutilated head by the chin. Then, he forcefully twisted it.

The mouth was forced open.

Xu Qing's gaze swept over and a strange light erupted in his eyes.

Saintly Star was missing his tongue!

Xu Qing's deepest impression of Saintly Star was the mucus-covered tongue that appeared after the Mystic Spirit Perpetual Will Door opened. Later on, Xu Qing found out that when this door opened, it could reflect a person's heart.

This tongue represented Saintly Star's heart.

Perhaps it was a coincidence, but the dead Saintly Star didn't have a tongue.

Just at this moment, a shocking explosion rang out from the sky. A terrifying energy fluctuation spread.

The explosion came from the rock giant who was fighting Old Master Seventh.

The giant could not hold on any longer. Half of its body shattered into countless pieces and loud booming sounds echoed as they smashed into the ground, creating deep pits. More than half of the black coffin buried in its body was revealed.

Under the sunlight, the black coffin gave off a bizarre feeling. There was even the sound of fingernails scraping at it.

Xu Qing's eyes narrowed.

As for the two Illuminate members, they began to pant. Eyes flickering with determination, they performed incantation gestures, causing the black coffin on the giant's chest to shake.

A scream that did not sound like a human's but more like that of a wild beast came from inside and spread in all directions.

The mere sound caused many of the Seven Blood Eyes disciples to tremble violently. Blood oozed out of their mouths and noses, and they quickly retreated, not daring to get any closer.

This sound contained an indescribable power that could shock one's mind and soul, causing one's life level to feel suppressed which resulted in fear and shock.

Banging sounds filled the air, as if the thing inside the coffin were punching at the lid, trying to break it.

This scene caused the surrounding disciples to fall back. Old Master Seventh narrowed his eyes, and Xue Lianzi's eyes shone with a strange light.

Almost at the same moment that everyone looked over, the lid of the coffin exploded into pieces.

The countless pieces that shot out in all directions and an extremely powerful divinity fluctuation spread from within the coffin.

This energy fluctuation carried a terrifying pressure. As soon as it appeared, the color of the sky changed.

Colors flashed in the sky, and the wind and clouds churned. A huge vortex appeared in the sky, turning the day into night.

Bolts of lightning flashed and thunder rumbled.

Then, a broken and withered hand that did not look like a human's reached out from the coffin and pressed against the edge of the coffin. It slowly stood up, revealing a terrifying body.

The body had many damaged areas and its bones could be seen. It was like a corpse that had died for an unknown period of time.

There was no hair, and the face of the head had rotted away, leaving only empty eye sockets and... a bright red tongue hanging down from its mouth.

The color of the tongue was completely different from the corpse. It was as if it had been pieced together by someone. As the corpse stood up, lightning exploded in the sky, turning into silver snakes that brought momentary light to the world.

Two balls of ghostly flames burned in its empty eyes. What made Xu Qing's pupils narrow was the corpse's tongue.

This bright red tongue seemed to be the tongue that was missing in Saintly Star's mouth.

The divinity emanating from the corpse was horrifying. Right now, the ghostly flames in its eyes began to glow with golden light.

As soon as the light appeared, the divinity on the corpse grew more and more violent, shaking heaven and earth. Anomalous substances propagated crazily, causing black rain to fall.

It was like a god!

However, it was only like, and not really a god. It only had divinity.

As for divinity... no matter how much of it there was, even if it resembled that of the god, it still wasn't a god.

The difference was like fog and ice!

Intense unstable fluctuations could be felt from the corpse, as if it could explode at any moment.

Obviously, the corpse could not completely master this dense divinity.

The feeling Xu Qing got was as though this corpse had been roughly pieced together to create an unknown life form.

With just a glance, Xu Qing felt intense pain in his eyes. It was as though he couldn't look at the corpse directly.

"Is this... the power of the god that Illuminate has mastered?" Old Master Seventh mumbled. "I've been studying it for a long time."

"Illuminate, such a great move. You... are actually creating a god. Unfortunately, as I guessed, you are still a little far from it."

"Ancestor, it's impossible for Illuminate to come. We can follow the plan and reel in the net. We will suppress this Illuminate god specimen and make it our sect's foundation!"

Almost in the same moment that Old Master Seventh's words rang out, the corpse threw its head back and roared. Divinity erupted wildly, and the anomalous substances in the area went crazy. The corpse's level of existence skyrocketed. With a single step, it ignored the sealing of the Seven Blood Eyes' Taboo and flew up into the air, preparing to leave.

Xue Lianzi's figure instantly appeared in front of the corpse, turning into countless blood threads that gathered into a huge fist that punched out.

The corpse's eyes flashed with golden light, and the air distorted. Although Xue Lianzi's fist seemed to have hit the corpse, it was as if they were in different dimensions. Xue Lianzi's fist directly passed through it.

However, Esteemed Master Dongyou suddenly appeared in midair. Clearly, the old woman had long since arrived and had been hiding. Her eyes were filled with disbelief.

"Xue Lianzi, your son-in-law is right. Illuminate... is indeed creating a god. However, they didn't succeed. The thing they created isn't powerful enough, and it can't be controlled. It is already being melted by divinity!" As she spoke, her eyes shone with a strange light, and she reached out with her right hand.

As the Dao threads in her eyes flowed, the space around the corpse seemed to collapse. At the same time, the blood threads formed by Xue Lianzi also rolled back and entered the space where the corpse was.

Rumbling filled the air as Esteemed Master Dongyou and Xue Lianzi attacked. Old Master Seventh's eyes glittered, and he performed incantation gestures. Instantly, the sky blurred, and an enormous blood tree descended onto the battlefield. As it swayed, it solidified into a sealing mark.

At the same time, the 14 statues of the ancestral corpses erupted in full force and the Seven Blood Eyes' Taboo in the sky unleashed its full power. The Taboo mirror turned blood-red, and another seven eyes appeared behind the seven eyes.

The fourteen eyes opened and locked onto the corpse on the battlefield. The huge ancient mirror emitted a piercing red light that shot out and turned into a sealing power again.

Under the power of these two Taboo magic treasures, whether it was the remaining Illuminate members on the ground or the two masked black-robed men, their bodies trembled violently. Blood sprayed out of their mouths as their bodies were ruthlessly suppressed. They fell to the ground and were frozen there, unable to struggle.

This was Old Master Seventh's plan for this operation!

His plan had never had just one strategic goal. He had spent this period of time studying Illuminate's past and finally found a clue.

Based on this clue, Old Master Seventh could vaguely guess some of Illuminate's follow-up arrangements in Yinghuang Province. That was why today's battle had occurred. If Illuminate's leaders came, the Sword Holding Court would have taken action.

If Illuminate's leaders did not come, then according to his analysis, there must be something left behind by Illuminate here. This item was most likely related to the god. If he obtained it, it would be easier for him to understand Illuminate.

Since Illuminate was his mortal enemy from now on, just like how he studied the Sea Corpse Race back then, he had to study this Illuminate properly.

Old Master Seventh had once told Xu Qing that when a great era arrived, geniuses would appear frequently.

However... the great era hadn't just arrived recently. It had already arrived a few hundred years ago, and Old Master Seventh was also an outstanding genius of this great era.

There would never be only a few peerless geniuses in this world.

This was the great era.

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Chapter 429: God's Ability

Xu Qing stared at the sky.

Outsiders might not be able to tell what was going on here, but based on Xu Qing's understanding of the Seventh Peak and Old Master Seventh, he could tell that everything that had happened today was within his master's judgment.

Xu Qing had seen Lord Sixth's death and his master's guilt.

What was happening now made Xu Qing understand that his master... had already begun to conduct an in-depth research on Illuminate.

The moment Xu Qing looked over, Old Master Seventh moved.

He flew up into the sky. Together with Ancestor Xue Lianzi and Esteemed Master Dongyou, he used the power of the Taboo magic treasure of the Seven Blood Eyes and the power of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect's Blood Tree to form an inescapable seal that enveloped the corpse that was filled with dense divinity.

He wanted to take this Illuminate's creation and use the power of the Seven Blood Eyes to study it. He wanted to study Illuminate at a deeper level to make preparations to destroy it.

Even as Old Master Seventh attacked, Xue Lianzi looked up and bowed to the sky.

"We have troubled you, Sword Holding Court. My Seven Blood Eyes can suppress this corpse. After this battle, we will send 60% of its body to the Sword Holding Court and report our future research gains."

As Xue Lianzi spoke, thunder rumbled in the sky, and a calm voice could be heard.

"Permitted!"

This time, the Eight Sects Alliance had attacked together with the Sword Holding Court, so if the Seven Blood Eyes wanted to suppress the corpse independently, they needed the Sword Holding Court's permission.

Clearly, the Seven Blood Eyes' actions, especially the rhythm of everything being planned, made the Sword Holding Court's cultivator who was hiding in the dark full of admiration.

Moreover, what was commendable was that the Seven Blood Eyes, a new cultivation force, was not greedy.

The same thing was happening in the other three locations.

In the three locations, similar corpses were also revealed.

Shocking divinity fluctuations erupted from their bodies. Just like this place, they were all god specimens.

Clearly, these frankenstein-like beings were still being nurtured. However, with the sudden attack of the Eight Sects Alliance, they had no choice but to stop the nurturing process.

As a result, they had to battle before divine might could form.

The Seven Blood Eyes didn't know what material the corpses in the other three locations were based on, but the wisdom foundation of the corpse they were facing was that tongue.

"That's Saintly Star's tongue!" Xu Qing stared at the sky and suddenly spoke.

His words resolved the last doubt in Old Master Seventh's mind, and a look of enlightenment appeared in his eyes.

"Then there's no mistaking it. The corpse's body is pieced together from different organisms. Its body is of an ancient corpse. Its limbs belong to nonhumans, and its head is of a special plant race. The blood in its body is the blood of a divine creature. It doesn't have any internal organs, but it's filled with dense anomalous substances. There's a dent in its head, as if something is about to be born there...

No matter how I look at it, it looks like some kind of ritual."

"The purpose of the tongue is to give intelligence to this divine corpse. After Saintly Star's will was modified by Illuminate, it clearly fits this requirement. If it succeeded... it would have been Saintly Star's rebirth!"

"Trying to change your path to god?!"

"Unfortunately, this intelligence is still too weak and couldn't succeed. It has already been assimilated by divinity and lost its self and will."

Just as Old Master Seventh was deep in thought, the suppressed corpse let out a shocking roar.

It could feel the binding power, so the divinity in its body suddenly erupted. A crazy and disorderly energy fluctuation spread in the world.

Although it was not a god, the ripples from such rich divinity indirectly increased its life level.

The difference in life level allowed it to possess some unbelievable mystical powers.

For example, at this moment, its roar caused everything to distort.

It was not only the world that was blurry, but also the mind. The surrounding Seven Blood Eyes disciples trembled and instinctively had the urge to worship it.

This feeling was uncontrollable and impossible to suppress. It was just like a mortal encountering a great terror. All their mobility would be cut off, and they would instinctively tremble and lose all resistance.

In that instant, the Seven Blood Eyes disciples on the ground, as well as the Minor Affairs Sect disciples who had fled into the distance, began to tremble. One by one, they dropped to their knees and kowtowed.

It seemed that this was the only way to clear their thoughts.

Even so, even though they were kneeling, they were still trembling, and their bodies were undergoing all sorts of mutations. In fact, the direction of these mutations... was actually similar to the corpse.

It was as if the corpse had become the source, causing everything to change.

Only Xue Lianzi, Esteemed Master Dongyou, and Old Master Seventh could ignore this divine might.

Next was Xu Qing.

Although Xu Qing's body was trembling, he didn't kneel down. Instead, he continued to stare at the corpse, his eyes filled with killing intent.

He had seen the fragmented face of the god open its eyes twice. This divine creature that was pieced together wasn't qualified to make him lower his head. As for mutations, a large number of tentacles grew out of his body.

However, the purple crystal in his body shone and his shadow spread out on the ground, greedily and excitedly absorbing.

All of this caused the changes in Xu Qing's body to dissipate.

However, this was not the only thing that came from the divine power of the corpse.

As its divinity erupted, the corpse threw its head back and let out a soundless roar. Rumbling could be heard as it broke free of all restraints and rose up into the air.

It looked down at the ground, then raised its right hand and pressed down on the ground.

The ground rumbled, and countless overlapping images appeared on the bodies of everyone on the ground, including Old Master Seventh, Xue Lianzi, and Esteemed Master Dongyou.

Upon closer inspection, these images looked like everyone's past and future.

When these images were stacked together, it was as if everyone had become a picture book. Others could see everything from this picture book.

The past was clear in everyone's picture book, but the future was blurry, as if it contained countless possibilities and changes.

But now, among these countless changes, there was one scene that was the same.

That scene was of today, this place, the scene of everyone's death!

Everyone's picture book contained this scene. They were all dying, overlapping and corroborating each other, including Xu Qing.

Xu Qing's mind rumbled and his body shook violently. He could also see his past, his countless futures, and that scene. It was as though that future was being pulled out by an indescribable force and was about to solidify into reality.

That scene was of him dying here, invaded by the power of the corpse, and his entire body mutated and died.

This power had exceeded Xu Qing's understanding.

Xu Qing's breathing quickened and a ferocious expression appeared on his face. He struggled to raise his right hand and waved it viciously. Instantly, the little black bugs that contained the poison of his poison pill flew out and charged toward him.

These little black bugs landed on Xu Qing's body and bit him forcefully, fusing the poison into his body.

Xu Qing's body trembled and his entire body began to rot. The future of death formed by this decay immediately affected the future image manifested by the power of divinity, forming a resistance.

These two scenes kept intersecting and alternating.

"So this is divine power!"

Up in the sky, Old Master Seventh's eyes shone with enlightenment.

A similar scene appeared on his body. The method he used was the same as Xu Qing. He used another controlled death to replace the future manifested by divinity.

"Ancestor, the divinity correspondence I need is about done. We can start sealing!"

Even as he spoke, Old Master Seventh performed an incantation gesture, causing clouds to form in his hands which then transformed into all kinds of ferocious beasts. Each of them contained the power of suppression, and each of them emanated the aura of a seal.

There were a thousand of them. As they transformed, they fused together to form a black cat.

The cat didn't have a past, nor a future. Its body was huge, and as soon as it enveloped the corpse, Xue Lianzi's body flickered and transformed into countless blood threads that quickly bound it. Shocking fluctuations spread out from each blood thread, and similarly, they had no future or past.

Esteemed Master Dongyou's eyes shone with a strange light. She waved her hand... and a huge flag appeared in the sky.

It was... the battle flag of the human race.

Outsiders thought that the flag belonged to the Alliance, but that wasn't the case. It belonged to Esteemed Master Dongyou, who had lent it to the Seven Blood Eyes before.

The human race's battle flag was erect. The Taboo of the Seven Blood Eyes was completely activated. The blood tree also erupted with all its power. The sealing power reached an extreme and suppressed the corpse.

Among the countless blood drops on the flag, the drop of golden blood gave off a dazzling light. There was even a finger that suddenly pointed at the corpse.

The corpse trembled violently and let out a miserable roar. It could not support its raised right hand and had to retract it.

It was impossible for it to escape even if it wanted to. It was suppressed by Old Master Seventh's black cat, and entangled by Xue Lianzi's blood threads. Its soul was sealed by the Seven Blood Eyes' Taboo, its body was locked by the Blood Tree, and... its divinity was suppressed by the human battle flag.

It was completely sealed!

With its body sealed, the world returned to normal. Most of the disciples on the ground coughed up blood. Although they looked dispirited and severely injured, their lives were not in danger. All the overlapping images on their bodies instantly disappeared.

It was just that this battle had a huge impact on their minds.

At this moment, the images on Xu Qing had also dissipated. As for the poison in his body, as the little black bugs surged in and absorbed them, as well as the suppression of the purple crystal and with his own poison resistance, it was also rapidly controlled.

Staring at the sealed corpse, Xu Qing's heart stirred.

"This is... a god?"

[Outside Of Time](#)

Chapter 430: A Long Way to Go

The other three sects were also engaged in a similar battle. However, they clearly did not have the arrangements and rhythm of the Seven Blood Eyes. However, with the Sword Holding Court holding down the fort, they were still able to resolve the issue.

However, they were unable to seal the corpses.

In those three locations, after being suppressed the divinity of the corpses strangely climbed to such an extreme level that they collapsed and turned into ashes, leaving nothing behind as if they had self-destructed.

At the same time as the operation ended, Crown Prince Purple Green, who was wearing a black robe and the god mask, was strolling on his way to the county capital of Fenghai County in another province.

The eyes under the mask didn't have any fluctuations of emotions. They were as calm as water and didn't have any longing for the Yinghuang Province behind him. It was the same as when he left the Nanhuang Continent and came to the Yinghuang Province.

Behind him was Night Dove.

"Master, of the five voluntary god specimens, four were found by accident, and one went into hiding."

"It's not a surprise," the black-robed young man in front said calmly.

"All the abilities and deficiencies of the four god specimens that have been found have been recorded and the fifth god specimen has been informed. It can be used to improve the next round of deification."

"But... there was a small issue." Night Dove hesitated for a moment.

"Tell me about it." The black-robed young man in front still had the same expression.

"The place where the accident happened was in the Minor Affairs Sect. The Seven Blood Eyes seemed to have noticed our goal."

"Looking at this matter from the beginning to the end, it seems that their goal was that specimen. Moreover, its self-destruction failed and was sealed. The mastermind should be that Old Master Seventh." At this point, Night Dove's forehead was covered in sweat.

He was the one who had arranged the four locations. Everything had been normal. It was an accident that the locations had been found out, but it wasn't unacceptable. However, a god specimen had been sealed. The responsibility was too great for him to bear.

The black-robed young man ahead stopped in his tracks.

After a long time, he turned around and looked in the direction of the Yinghuang Province. The eyes under the broken face of the god were no longer calm. Instead, they revealed a strange light.

"My brother's master? I've paid attention to this person before. Now that I look at it again, this person... is not simple."

"It's a pity that we already know about the matter of the Yinghuang Province. Otherwise, I would really like to have a talk with this person."

The black-robed young man stared in the direction of the Yinghuang Province for a long time before retracting his gaze and continuing forward.

"If they got it, so be it. Just treat it as a thank-you gift from me to him for accepting my brother. Besides... divinity is not something that mortals can study and control."

The black-robed young man said indifferently and walked further and further away.

Night Dove heaved a sigh of relief. He couldn't help but ask along the way.

"Master, what exactly is divinity?"

"Due to the difference in life level, I can't explain it to you," the black-robed young man replied calmly.

"You can't know, and it's difficult for you to figure it out. It's just like how an ant can't understand your thoughts. You're the same."

"This is an uncrossable gap between humanity and divinity."

"To put it simply, you can have thousands of thoughts in every single moment. But what divine creatures pursue is to have an infinite number of thoughts every moment. Every moment gives rise to unspeakable profundities."

"Once you can do it, or if you accomplish it to a certain extent, then in His eyes, you are not an individual, but countless. Everything about you is transparent. Your past and your future all exist in His eyes at the same time."

As he spoke, the black-robed young man waved his hand. Instantly, countless images appeared outside Night Dove's body. There was the past and the future. Countless images overlapped, forming scenes that mortals would suffer a mental breakdown upon seeing them.

In the many images, the black-robed young man casually grabbed and seven of them appeared. They were all the outcomes of Night Dove's death at the hands of different people.

"He can change everything about you, and He can manipulate the images of your fate. It will only take a moment." At this point, the black-robed young man gently squeezed, and the images shattered and dissipated.

He looked up at the fragmented-face of the god in the sky and sighed.

"Therefore, ever since He appeared, we couldn't help but call Him a deity."

Night Dove looked at the dissipating images and couldn't help but tremble. Then, when he looked at his master in front of him, his gaze became even more fanatical.

Under the setting sun, the two figures walked toward Fenghai County's capital.

After completing the Blood Massacre Mission in the Minor Affairs Sect, the Seven Blood Eyes rode the great wing and returned to the Alliance.

As the teleportation energy fluctuations spread, the sky changed color, and the Seven Blood Eyes' team disappeared.

When they appeared, they were already above the Seven Blood Eyes. The afterglow of the setting sun spread across the world and landed on the disciples who had returned. However, most of them still had lingering fear in their hearts.

Although everyone knew that the power of the god was vast and could change the world and affect everything, it was actually an empty statement.

Very few people knew the exact way the god behaved. They only knew that His auras invaded all living beings, turning everything they looked at into a forbidden zone.

But now, they understood a little of the specifics... It was this little bit that made them feel uncontrollably terrified.

However, not everyone was like this. There were a small number of cultivators who had battle intent rising in their hearts even after sensing all of this. Xu Qing was one of them.

He had seen the god open His eyes twice. While he was more unfortunate than the others, he was also lucky. Firstly, he was not dead, and secondly, he had seen more.

Hence, after returning to the sect, Xu Qing immediately went to Lord Sixth's grave. There, he placed Saintly Star's head in front of the grave and sat down, silently staring at the tombstone.

As the sky darkened, Xu Qing picked up a pot of wine and took a sip before muttering softly.

"It's not over yet."

"It's indeed not over!" The voice of Old Master Seventh came from behind him.

Old Master Seventh walked over and stood beside Xu Qing. He pressed Xu Qing's shoulder, indicating that he didn't need to get up to greet him. After that, he looked at the tombstone and Saintly Star's head below.

"What IlluminatE wants to do is something that no race can tolerate. This is only the beginning. I've already seen through the identity of Night Dove's master. Behind him... is the Divine Realm.

"The great era has arrived, so those Divine Realms are about to enter the world again." Old Master Seventh spoke softly. Xu Qing fell silent.

After a long time, Old Master Seventh patted Xu Qing's shoulder again.

"He's not your brother anymore." With that, Old Master Seventh walked into the distance.

Xu Qing's body trembled.

After a long time, he turned around and looked in the direction where Old Master Seventh had left.

He did not deliberately hide this matter, but he did not want to say it. However, it was obvious that he could not hide it from his master, who had spent all his attention studying IlluminatE.

As night fell, Xu Qing stood up and bowed to Lord Sixth's grave before turning to leave.

He walked down the mountain peak and walked alone on the road, looking at the night sky.

The October wind, with a touch of cold, blew from the sea and fell on him.

However, Xu Qing didn't feel cold. He looked at the crowd on the streets and the lights until he saw a stall that was closing for the day. He knew the owner.

It was the same breakfast shop he often visited in the Nanhuang Continent. The other party had also come to the Wanggu Continent and not only did he sell breakfast, but he also opened it all day long.

Perhaps it was because of the recent depression in the Alliance, so the shop was closed a little early today. The owner also saw Xu Qing and came out.

"Eat?"

Xu Qing nodded and walked over. When he sat down, the owner happily scooped a bowl of beef soup and three eggs for him. Xu Qing took a sip and the familiar taste caused a smile to appear on his face.

The wind blew over and brushed past Xu Qing. However, this wasn't important anymore.

The soup was very delicious. Xu Qing slowly drank it one mouthful after another until there wasn't a single drop left. He then picked up the egg and peeled off the shell bit by bit before eating it.

He didn't really like peeling eggs, but for the feeling of satisfaction, he still peeled them carefully.

In the end, after he finished eating, Xu Qing stood up in satisfaction and paid the spirit coins. He then cupped his fists and bowed to the shopkeeper. He left and returned to his birth under the shopkeeper's uneasy expression.

"Life has to continue. There's no rush... Sainly Star is only the first." Xu Qing looked at the moon. His eyes shone with a profound light as he entered the cabin of the warship. He then sat down and began to cultivate.

In this battle, he had killed Sainly Star and devoured his Golden Crow. Now that his Golden Crow had reached the second stage, he had the combat strength of an additional palace. Although he only had two palaces, his battle prowess was equivalent to three palaces.

Coupled with other methods, Xu Qing could sweep through the three palaces. In fact, once the Poison Restriction was used, Xu Qing felt that even four palaces Golden Cores would ultimately die if they were unable to break the protective power of the Infinite Crown in a short time.

"However, I still have to work harder and strive to turn my third Heavenly Palace into corporeal." Xu Qing mumbled softly as he looked at his own body. After he used the Bizarre Nether Dao Snatching Art to obtain golden cores several times, his third Heavenly Palace had already become half corporeal.

Although this speed didn't seem very fast, when compared to the other Golden Core cultivators, Xu Qing's speed was already extremely fast. As for Sainly Star, it was obvious that he had other opportunities and his speed wasn't considered normal.

The remnant will contained in the golden cores that he had seized could not affect him at all.

The Ghost Emperor Mountain in his sea of consciousness suppressed everything.

Just like that, time slowly passed. Soon, a month had passed.

In the past month, the Alliance had completely wiped out the final impact of that calamity. At the same time, they had increased their efforts to recruit disciples to replenish their sects.

The Seven Blood Eyes had also made steady progress. Furthermore, Esteemed Master Dongyou had agreed to Xue Lianzi's invitation. Not only was Dongyou Island an ally, but she had also joined the Seven Blood Eyes and become its guest ancestor.

Her participation had greatly increased the Seven Blood Eyes' strength. Coupled with the fact that the Seven Blood Eyes had obtained the Blood Tree Taboo, the Seven Blood Eyes' status in the Eight Sects Alliance rose greatly.

Everything was developing in a good direction. Xu Qing had also successfully materialized 80% of his third Heavenly Palace. He wasn't far from completing it.

His mental state had mostly recovered, and everything was buried in his heart.

As for the Diamond Sect's ancestor and the shadow, they were working hard to break through their shackles.

At this time... something big happened in the alliance!

This incident happened in the Mystic Nether Sect.

The location was in the forbidden area of the Mystic Nether Sect where the demon snake was nailed.

It happened early in the morning on this day. With a heaven-shaking, earth-shattering roar that spread throughout the entire Alliance, the soul of the demon snake in the Mystic Nether Sect woke up.

The reason why it woke up was partly because it was stimulated, and partly because a fang in its mouth had been broken by some unknown method.

The perpetrator was caught on the spot. It was Wu Jianwu of the Seven Blood Eyes.

It was said that Wu Jianwu was still reciting poems to the demon snake when he was captured...

In addition, although the person had been arrested, the fang had disappeared.

When Xu Qing found out about this, he was drinking soup at the breakfast stall. Yanyan was like a little wife, obediently peeling the eggs for Xu Qing.

Not long after, Xu Qing put down the spoon and inclined his head, staring at the figure rushing over.

It was the captain.

He flew over and sat beside Xu Qing, looking around with a guilty expression.

"Captain, you don't look too good. Did you do something bad?" Xu Qing drank a mouthful of soup and asked softly.

"Little Qing, don't talk nonsense. I just caught a cold because of the cold weather." The captain coughed and his expression became solemn.

"By the way, do you still remember what I told you last time about doing something big? I'm going on a trip. Do the two of you want to come with me?"