

Time 431

Outside Of Time

Chapter 431: My Treasure Robe

"Little Qing, come with me. I'll bring you guys to do something big," the captain said quickly. As he spoke, he glanced around, looking very vigilant.

"I'm not going." Xu Qing shook his head.

"Why?" The captain was anxious.

"You've provoked the Mystic Nether Sect and are here to pull me over to cover for you." Xu Qing recalled the time when he was in the forbidden area of the Mystic Nether Sect with the captain. The captain had been looking at the demon snake's fang with a fanatical gaze.

He then thought about how the other party had been in frequent contact with Wu Jianwu. In the end, Wu Jianwu was captured like a fool, but the captain had escaped unscathed.

Clearly, Wu Jianwu had been fooled to the point of being an idiot.

The captain coughed. This was indeed what he thought inwardly. After all, this thing was really big. He was worried that if he didn't pull Xu Qing along, he would be slapped to death by Purple Mystic Fairy.

If Xu Qing was around him, even if Purple Mystic Fairy really came, there was a high chance that he would be safe.

"Junior Brother, you have to believe in me, your Eldest Senior Brother! Don't worry, this time, we'll definitely do something big. Aren't you materializing your Heavenly Palaces? After this matter is over, you can materialize a lot of Heavenly Palaces!" The captain looked into Xu Qing's eyes and patted his chest as if he was telling that he wouldn't deceive his people.

Then, he picked up an egg beside him and peeled it to eat.

Xu Qing's expression remained the same as he continued to drink the soup. Yanyan, who was at the side, had a face filled with curiosity. When she looked at the captain, she didn't forget to place the peeled egg in her hand into Xu Qing's bowl and smiled sweetly at him.

This scene made the captain a little unhappy. He looked down at the egg in his hand. He also wanted someone to peel eggs for him.

"Little Qing, I don't think you look human."

"Captain, the people from the Mystic Nether Sect should be here soon, right?" Xu Qing drank a mouthful of soup.

The captain's eyebrows shot up.

"It's impossible for humans to have such looks like you. Absolutely impossible. Have you realized that as you grow older, you've become more and more demonic? You're vaguely similar to a mysterious race I've heard of in the past. I think you're most likely the orphan of that race. Little Qing, I know that race. Do you want to know more about your background?"

"Don't want to." Xu Qing drank the last mouthful of soup and ate another egg, feeling very satisfied. He didn't believe a single word the captain said.

The captain was a little anxious. Seeing that Xu Qing was stubborn, he used his trump card.

"Deputy Director Xu, you still owe me 2 million Spirit Stones!"

"Eldest Senior Brother, I have some jade slips here. They should be very valuable." As Xu Qing spoke, he took out the jade slip that recorded the captain disguising as a woman.

"Yanyan, I don't think you should join the Seven Blood Eyes. Listen to me and join the Mystic Nether Sect. Based on my understanding of Little Qing, he has a special fondness for the Mystic Nether Sect." The captain looked at Yanyan and egged her on.

Yanyan's eyes lit up.

Xu Qing sighed inwardly. He could tell that the captain was really afraid and nervous this time. The captain insisted on dragging him along and probably wouldn't stop until he agreed.

"Little Qing, you've grown up. Don't you remember how good your Senior Brother was to you? I'm your superior. I'm your Eldest Senior Brother. I rebuked the master for you. I even told you his weakness. I even bled for you. I took the blame for you. We went home together. We took a bath together. We went out to play together. We..."

The captain looked aggrieved.

Yanyan's eyes widened as she stared at the captain in disbelief before looking at Xu Qing.

Xu Qing fell silent. After pondering for a moment, he took out an apple and passed it to the captain.

The captain raised his brows. Xu Qing took out another immortal pool card and placed it over.

The captain hesitated.

"30% off!" Xu Qing looked at the captain.

The captain glanced at the card and resisted taking it.

"Are you going or not?"

Xu Qing sighed. He didn't want to go, but since the captain had already said so much, he nodded.

The captain smiled and quickly picked up the apple and card.

"That's a good junior brother. I am not lying to you. We are going to do something big. Yanyan, let's go together."

Yanyan's eyes lit up as she nodded quickly.

"Let's go right away. We won't be able to get out if we're late. Little Qing, use your magic warship." The captain hurriedly stood up and urged.

Xu Qing silently took out his magic warship.

As soon as the magic warship appeared, the captain was the first to jump onto it. Xu Qing's body swayed and he also stepped onto the magic warship. Yanyan was about to follow when Xu Qing swept a glance at her.

Yanyan immediately raised her hand and pointed at the captain.

"He wants me to follow."

"Bring Yanyan along. She understands women. It's convenient for our goal," the captain said quickly.

Xu Qing frowned and didn't say anything. Under the captain's urging, he performed an incantation gesture and the magic warship rumbled as it shot into the sky, instantly leaving the Seven Blood Eyes.

Less than thirty breaths after they left, Purple Mystic Fairy walked over with a cold expression. She stood in midair and looked at the distant magic warship. She wanted to chase after it, but when she thought of Xu Qing's increasingly silent personality, she stood still.

"It's good for him to get some fresh air. However, even if the young one leaves, the old one won't be able to escape!" Purple Mystic Fairy snorted coldly and charged toward the Seven Blood Eyes aggressively.

A while later, Old Master Seventh's furious roar rang out from the Seven Blood Eyes.

"Chen Erniu, don't come back if you have the ability. If you come back, I'll break your legs!"

This voice was extremely loud and reverberated in all directions. Even Xu Qing, who was far away, could hear it. He looked at the captain who had a smug expression on his face.

Sensing Xu Qing's gaze, the captain coughed.

"The old man is hinting at me not to come back for the time being. Sigh, as expected, Master still loves me."

"I feel that Master is serious this time." Xu Qing retracted his gaze from the captain and lowered his head to scan his voice transmission jade slip. Old Master Seventh's gritted voice echoed in his mind.

"Is your Eldest Senior Brother with you? This brat became bold after I gave him a treasure that can turn him into an illusionary form and create clones as well. He actually turned off his voice transmission jade slip and didn't dare to look at my message. Tell him that the ancestor also thinks that he's too troublesome this time and suggested breaking his legs. I support the suggestion!"

The captain couldn't hear Old Master Seventh's voice in Xu Qing's mind, so he was still smiling proudly.

"You don't understand. In fact, the person who cares about me the most in the sect is not Master, but the ancestor. At worst, I'll beg the ancestor. Little Qing, you won't be able to do this. Only I'm the most beloved junior disciple of the ancestor. However, you don't have to be sad. I can't help it. I'm more pleasing to the old fellows than you. They like people like me who are lively."

Xu Qing silently kept the jade slip and dispelled the thought of telling him.

Then, as he steered the magic warship forward, he asked the captain about the big deed.

When the captain saw that they were far away from the sect, he breathed a sigh of relief and said in a low voice, "It's really something big!"

"Our target this time is the Three Spirits Suppression Mountain!"

Xu Qing's eyes narrowed as he prepared to steer the magic warship back. He didn't want to court death.

"Stop. There's definitely no problem this time. I've already investigated. Our target is the youngest of the Three Spirits Suppression Mountain, the Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy." The captain's eyes lit up.

"Do you still remember that dress she wore back then? When she flew over my head arrogantly, I took a fancy to that precious dress of mine."

"Most importantly, I have information that the Sword Holding Court is going to attack the Three Spirits soon. The time shouldn't be too far away, so we'll sneak in first. When the Sword Holders arrive to attack, we'll take advantage of the chaos to go in and take out my treasured dress."

"That dress is full of treasures. Little Qing, when the time comes, you can absorb any one of the treasures and you can easily materialize a few Heavenly Palaces." The captain's breathing quickened. The more he spoke, the more excited he became. Clearly, he had been thinking about that dress for a long time.

"Besides, why do you think I went to the Mystic Nether Sect to get that fang? Isn't it to cut the dress? I think it's a little difficult for me to bite that dress with my teeth, but with the demon snake's fang, there won't be a problem."

When Yanyan heard such a crazy plan from the side, she couldn't help taking a deep breath even with her personality. She was crazy and sometimes bloodthirsty, but she still loved her life.

She felt that the captain was truly crazy. After all, he was targeting an almighty expert on the same level as her grandmother.

Stealing her dress... This matter was extremely dangerous. If they were discovered, it would be no different from courting death. Moreover, there wasn't just one Nihility almighty, but three.

Even if the Swordholders really attacked, the danger level was still extremely high. This was because she understood women. She knew that women valued their favorite dress more than anything else.

If someone touched their favorite dress, they would definitely be furious.

However, at the next instant, she saw a contemplative look on Xu Qing's face. Hence, she blinked and didn't say anything.

Xu Qing pondered for a moment and analyzed the situation. If it was really as the captain said, this operation might not be impossible. However, he still had some doubts. After thinking about it, he immediately spoke.

"There's no problem with taking action, but that dress is obviously a battle robe. Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy will definitely wear it when she takes action. How are we going to take it?"

The captain's eyes were filled with disdain.

"No matter what, she's still a woman! Moreover, she's a woman who loves beauty. Don't forget that she flew all the way while looking at the mirror that day."

Xu Qing felt a little puzzled.

Seeing that Xu Qing still didn't understand, the captain suddenly felt a strong sense of superiority. Hence, he coughed and looked at Yanyan.

"Yanyan, how many clothes do you have?"

"It's not much..." Yanyan blinked and said softly. Then, she added, "It's only the size of a mountain. However, if anyone touches my clothes, I'll kill them. Brother Xu Qing is an exception."

The captain ignored the last half of Yanyan's sentence. At this moment, he looked down at Xu Qing from above and spoke with deep meaning.

"Do you understand?"

"How could that Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy only have one dress? Do you think she's you? Even if she really coincidentally wore that dress to fight, it doesn't matter. She must have other similar treasure dresses."

"Heh, it's impossible for a woman to only have one expensive dress. Little Qing, I know women better than you," the captain said proudly.

"Therefore, our gains this time will definitely be huge!"

Xu Qing fell silent.

"Moreover, the Sword Holding Court's recruitment trial is about to begin. We'll go over after this. The time is just right."

"I've already planned it out. This time, we'll show our faces in front of the Three Spirits and the higher-ups of the Sword Holding Court. We'll show some ability and attract their attention. When the time comes, we might be able to obtain additional points when we participate in the trial."

"Trust me, Junior Brother. Everything I've done is so that we can have a better chance at joining the Sword Holding Court!"

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Chapter 432: Three Souls and Seven Spirits

Three Spirits Suppression Mountain, like the Eight Sects Alliance, was located in the southern part of Yinghuang Province, on the other side of Grand Affairs Misfortune Passing Mountain.

The mountain range was huge, and was filled with miasma. There were many evil cultivators and endless bizarre entities.

To a certain extent, it was no different from a forbidden zone.

This mountain range also divided the southern part of the Yinghuang Province into two parts.

Comparatively speaking, one side was considered a paradise. At least, there would be occasional laughter. The other side was hell. Being able to cry was a luxury. Numbness was the only main theme.

This was Three Spirits Suppression Mountain.

It was also the most dangerous place in the Yinghuang Province besides the forbidden region.

This region was comparable to half of the Nanhuang Continent. It spanned a total of one hundred and thirty-seven countries belonging to humans and nonhumans.

Regardless of whether it was day or night, not many sounds would appear in the 137 countries. It was not that there were no people, but living was already a torture. All living beings were kept in captivity and were just food.

And food had no right to speak.

Therefore, the people living in the 137 countries lost the ability to speak. The only sound they could make was miserable screams.

As a result, the land here was silent, and even the sky was gloomy and enveloped by dense dark clouds that blocked the sun and moon.

Only the ghostly flames ignited by the oil of the corpses of the myriad races on the small mountains piled up with bones were the source of light in this vicious land.

The corpses on those small mountains didn't have any flesh. They were all bones. Some seemed to have been placed there for a long time, while others had been thrown there not long ago.

At a glance, these mountains of bones could be seen everywhere.

Every hundreds of miles, there would be a densely packed forest.

Countless mortals had died here over the countless years.

It was also because of these endless deaths that the aura of death filled the area, making it extremely oppressive.

The color of the ground was dark purple due to being soaked in blood time and time again. The grains of sand had long been glued together, making it look like a patch of felt.

There was also an unpleasant stench that filled the world. Ordinary people would definitely vomit even bile when they smelled it.

The trees were all red and absorbed the blood in the soil as nutrients. Some of them had naked corpses hanging on them.

These dried corpses swayed like dried meat and were being weathered.

If one looked closely, they would see that the dried corpses were covered in something that volatilized them.

This attracted some ferocious birds and the bizarre entities that filled the surroundings. They would become supplementary ingredients to be cooked with the dried corpses.

Besides the trees, there were also blood lakes.

Bubbles silently appeared in the lake. Occasionally, when the disciples of Three Spirits Suppression Mountain passed by the lakes, they would stop and take a sip, their expressions filled with satisfaction.

Xu Qing's magic warship silently flew through the sky. The scenes below caused him to fall silent.

The captain was also silent. Even Yanyan, who was extremely vicious, was a little dazed after seeing this.

Xu Qing had seen the force that called themselves Little Three Spirits in the Grand Affairs Misfortune Passing Mountain. However, compared to this place, they couldn't even be called little.

There was simply no comparison.

"It looks like 137 countries, but there are less than 100 of them now. This is also the reason why Three Spirits Suppression Mountain has been going out frequently recently to capture small countries."

"The number 137 seems to have a special meaning for the Three Spirits. Therefore, whenever they don't have enough, they have to replenish it."

The captain looked at the ground and spoke softly.

"But at the level of the Three Spirits, why would they want to devour the flesh and blood of various races? This should be meaningless to them." Yanyan was very puzzled.

"The Three Spirits are the three souls of the Nanyue Ghost Emperor."

Xu Qing told the captain and Yanyan about what his master had said back then. At the same time, he also felt that the Ghost Emperor Mountain in his sea of consciousness had changed.

It was as if the Ghost Emperor Mountain had become even more lifelike in this area.

This caused Xu Qing to feel very strange in his heart. At the same time, he had even more guesses.

The captain nodded thoughtfully.

"Then, it's not strange. There are three souls and seven spirits in his body. This must have some rules that we don't know about."

After Xu Qing sensed the Ghost Emperor Mountain in his sea of consciousness, he glanced at a blood lake below and looked at the disciple of Three Spirits Suppression Mountain who was collecting water beside the blood lake.

"According to Master, after the Ghost Emperor died here, the Yinghuang Province became different. Then, can it be understood that every person born in this land contains a trace of the Ghost Emperor's bloodline?"

"If that's the answer, it also explains why the Three Spirits keep eating... In fact, this is how they strengthen themselves."

"That's right!" The captain's eyes lit up.

"That's most likely the case. However, this matter is too far away from us and we don't have to search for the truth."

As he spoke, the magic warship silently flew over the blood lake. Such a huge magic warship passed overhead, but the disciple who was fetching water did not notice it at all.

This was because after entering the range of Three Spirits Suppression Mountain, the captain used a concealment item to cover Xu Qing's magic warship.

Xu Qing thought for a while before giving up on the idea of capturing the disciple for research.

This time, their priority was to conceal themselves, so it was best not to alert the enemy.

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

During this half a month, Xu Qing and the other two were getting closer and closer to the center of Three Spirits Suppression Mountain. Along the way, they saw even more miserable scenes and also saw empty countries.

Those small countries had become dead cities with no living beings in it. They were a scene of gray, and only bizarre entities could be seen wandering inside.

Xu Qing also noticed that the Ghost Emperor Mountain in his sea of consciousness had not only become more lifelike, but it also emitted a faint glow. This made him even more cautious.

Three days later, Xu Qing talked with the captain and decided not to use the magic warship anymore.

The magic warship was too big. If this continued, even if the captain's concealment item was powerful, there might still be some flaws.

As for Yanyan, she was very obedient along the way. What she saw on the ground had made her silent.

Even though she was vicious, she wasn't pure evil. Xu Qing saw compassion and anger in her eyes many times over this trip.

When they were near the edge of the central region of Three Spirits Suppression Mountain, Xu Qing put away his magic warship. The moment the three of them landed, the captain quickly took out dozens of magic artifacts from his storage bag.

"In order to take back my treasured dress, I've prepared for a long time. These are all items that I've collected to conceal aura. If one isn't enough, we'll use five. If five isn't enough, we'll use ten!" As the captain spoke, he quickly distributed them to Xu Qing and Yanyan.

The three of them activated over ten concealment artifacts to conceal their auras and figures to an extreme degree. Then, they sped towards Three Spirits Suppression Mountain.

There was no pause on the way. Another half a month passed. In the distant dark world, three extremely majestic black mountains that pierced into the clouds entered the eyes of Xu Qing and the other two.

The three mountains were boundless and majestic, and seemed to be able to shake the Heavens. Anyone who looked at them would be shaken. On one hand, it was because these mountains gave off a shocking pressure, and on the other hand, there were almighty existences on the three black mountains.

As a result, it was as if the mountains had spirits that made people want to worship it.

The moment Xu Qing and the other two saw the three mountains, they stopped in their tracks and their expressions changed.

Those three black mountains were the Three Spirits Suppression Mountain!

Above the clouds at the top of the mountains, a huge phantom appeared, forming a phenomenon of heaven and earth. It was like three huge funnels that sucked in the black fog in the sky.

Within the fog were three enormous thrones.

The throne above the third mountain was made of crystal. It was extremely luxurious, dazzling, and exquisite. There was an absolutely gorgeous woman sitting on it.

This woman's body was tall, but her proportions were perfect. She was filled with seduction, and the charm emitted from her beautiful eyes could make males restless.

After looking at her for a long time, one would be infatuated and unable to extricate themselves.

This woman was none other than the Ghost Emperor Mountain's Human Soul, Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy.

She sat there with a mirror in her hand, admiring her beauty. Occasionally, she would wave her hand, and countless mortals of all races would be pulled over to surround her.

Amidst the wails, she would grab the mortals like a delicious snack and place them into her mouth. She slowly chewed them, and as she devoured them, her skin seemed to become better.

The second mountain was even more terrifying. The throne there was made from the bones of a giant black beast, and it looked like a gigantic skull. Countless dead souls surrounded it, and a tall cultivator sat on the throne.

Although the cultivator was really tall, he was as skinny as a stick, and looked like an enormous skeleton. He had no hair, and his entire body was emaciated. His back bulged up like a small mountain.

Upon closer inspection, one could see that the bulging mountain was actually a huge sarcoma. Greenish-red blood vessels filled it as if the sarcoma had sucked away all the flesh and blood in his body.

As it squirmed rhythmically, booming sounds that sounded like war drums reverberated through the world.

Furthermore, the sarcoma seemed to be putting a lot of pressure on him, causing the skinny cultivator to pant heavily. Every so often, he would open his mouth, and a vortex would appear in the air. Hundreds of living beings would be sucked into the vortex and be devoured by him.

Because he ate too much at once, his mouth was filled with blood. However, his entire body emitted a ferocious aura. The more he ate, the harder he chewed.

The skinny cultivator on the second mountain was the second of the Three Spirits, the Earth Soul, Spirit Venerable Sun Execution!

Just the phenomenon of these two mountains caused the hearts of Xu Qing and the other two to tremble violently. Needless to say... the first mountain at the side!

The first mountain was surrounded by a black mist. One could only see the throne, but not the figure on it. However, there was something shockingly terrifying about it. The previous two mountains were completely incomparable!

It was as if this mountain was the true terror!

This was because the spirit in the mountain was the strongest soul of the Ghost Emperor Mountain, Heaven Soul!

Spirit Venerable Embryonic Light!

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Chapter 433: Afterglow

This scene caused Xu Qing and the other two to inhale sharply. Although they were already very familiar with this place and had seen a lot on the way here, after personally witnessing the unparalleled viciousness of the three great black mountains, great waves surged in their minds.

The waves in Yanyan's mind caused her to shudder.

The waves in Xu Qing's mind made him take out more concealment items that he had obtained since he started cultivating, and activated them all on his body.

As for the captain... he was different from the two of them. The only thing the waves in his mind turned to was an uncontrollable desire in his eyes. He stared at the three thrones, panting.

"Treasure, this is also a treasure!!"

Yanyan's eyes widened as looked at the captain like she had seen a ghost.

Xu Qing was already used to it and didn't bother with it. Instead, after thinking for a moment, he gave Yanyan some concealment items.

His actions instantly diverted Yanyan's attention. She took the items that Xu Qing had given her with a strange light in her eyes. She couldn't help but raise her finger to bite it again.

"This is a dangerous place. Eldest Senior Brother, when will the Sword Holding Court come?" Xu Qing suddenly asked. His gaze shifted away from the black mountains and landed at the foot of the mountains.

At this moment, they were also on a mountain. The three of them lay behind a huge rock at the top of the mountain and looked into the distance.

The mountain they were on was one of the surrounding mountains. It was not very eye-catching, and was much smaller than the three black mountains. However, it was still enough to observe everything.

At that moment, the three black mountains in the distance were surrounded by thin fog. The fog twisted and flowed in the air, transforming into huge ghost heads that circled around the mountains while making monstrous sounds.

Black cities could be seen on the ground.

These cities were bustling with activity. All sorts of strange cries, ferocious roars, and bloodthirsty laughter spread out in all directions.

They were all disciples of Three Spirits Suppression Mountain. A large number of mortals were treated as servants and food. They lived a life worse than death inside.

As for the disciples of the Three Spirits Suppression Mountain, they were all mixed up. They contained members of myriad races. They were vicious criminals who had gathered here to get the protection of the Three Spirits.

There were also weak cultivators. Most of them were captured or promoted from the mortal world as supplements.

They had already lost their humanity and all that was left was extreme evil.

This was the only way to survive here.

All of this was reflected in the eyes of Xu Qing's group. The countless demons and monsters were clearly the first obstacle to their journey to Three Spirits Suppression Mountain.

Moreover, there were many experts inside. Just a simple glance was enough for Xu Qing to sense many powerful energy fluctuations.

Fortunately, they had completely hidden themselves, and their cultivation levels were relatively inconspicuous. Therefore, as long as they did not cause any commotion, they would not be detected within a short period of time.

However, this was also because they didn't get too close. Otherwise, if they got any closer, they would be immediately discovered when they touched the formation of the Three Spirits Suppression Mountain.

The current situation was different from the forbidden land of the Sea Corpse Race. They couldn't enter openly, so they needed a chance.

"It should be soon. We're not in a hurry. Let's hide here and wait." The captain licked his lips and suppressed the desire in his heart.

Xu Qing nodded and laid there motionlessly. Yanyan took the concealment items that Xu Qing had given her and her face turned slightly red as she moved closer to Xu Qing. When her left hand touched Xu Qing's body, her delicate body trembled as though she had been electrocuted. Her gaze looked lost.

Xu Qing wanted to step away but at this moment, an energy fluctuation came from afar and swept through the surroundings. Xu Qing didn't dare to move and maintained his posture.

A moment later, the energy fluctuation swept past and disappeared.

"This is the outer region of Three Spirits Suppression Mountain. Don't worry, as long as we don't jump out on our own, this simple investigation will ignore us. It will only examine those at the Nascent Soul realm or above."

"After all, in the perception of Three Spirits Suppression Mountain, cultivators below the Nascent Soul stage are just ants," the captain said in a low voice.

Xu Qing didn't say anything. He took out a few more concealment items and activated them. He then gestured to Yanyan and the two of them moved to another direction.

After years of experience, he knew that the captain was sometimes unreliable.

Seeing this, the captain raised his eyebrows and put on a resentful expression.

"Little Qing, you've changed. Why are you sitting so far away from me?"

"Eldest Senior Brother, did Master give you some new treasure?" Xu Qing glanced at the captain from afar.

"How is that possible? The old man is stingy. By the way, Little Qing, do you have any more apples? I'm a little hungry." The captain's expression was normal without any flaws.

Xu Qing didn't say anything and threw a few apples over. However, he didn't go near the captain. Instead, he scattered poison powder around him.

The captain blinked and sighed.

Yanyan, who was at the side, didn't understand their conversation and actions. She was very puzzled, but she didn't ask.

Three days passed.

"Captain, if the Sword Holding Court doesn't come, we can't continue waiting like this. Do you have any other options?" Xu Qing asked as he lay on the other side.

"The Sword Holding Court will definitely come!" The captain said with certainty.

"Are you sure?" Xu Qing was surprised.

"Of course. I spent a lot of money to buy the information!" The captain's eyes revealed a profound look, as if he had the situation in his hand.

Xu Qing thought about it but didn't say anything.

Several days passed.

Xu Qing silently glanced at the captain. The captain drew in a deep breath and nodded.

"Don't worry!"

Another seven to eight days passed.

In the past seven to eight days, there had been several crises.

Some of the cultivators from Three Spirits Suppression Mountain were flying through the air or patrolling, and almost noticed them. One of the most dangerous incidents was when a group of disciples from Three Spirits Suppression Mountain whistled past. Some of them seemed to sense that something was off, and looked closely at the mountain they were on.

Xu Qing continued to hide and even used the shadow to envelop himself. Clearly, Yanyan also had her own treasures. Hence, the two of them avoided the probing gazes.

As for the captain, he instantly activated his concealment treasure and turned invisible. Xu Qing lowered his head and looked at his shadow.

In the dark night, the shadow, who was invisible to outsiders, quickly pointed in the direction of a large rock in the distance.

Xu Qing expressionlessly glanced in that direction.

At the same time, at the spot where the shadow pointed, a crack suddenly appeared near the ground where the motionless rock was. This crack was formed by narrowing of the eyes.

"Something's not right. Did Little Qing sense me? Did the old man tell Little Qing about giving me a clone and illusionary transformation treasure?"

"This kid had become too smart. He's not fun anymore." This huge rock was the captain's concealment.

In reality, this was his main body. The one in the distance... was his clone. His original plan was to wait for the Sword Holding Court to attack and take advantage of the chaos to let his clone follow Xu Qing and Yanyan to scout the way while he followed behind.

This was a much safer plan and he might even be able to secretly obtain better gains.

Back when he was on the merfolk island and in the forbidden land of the Sea Corpse Race, he had done the same thing but failed every time.

In the tunnel to the underwater world of the merfolk island, he followed Xu Qing all the way. In the end, he was hit by the poison scattered by Xu Qing. He even had to take the blame for the Sea Corpse Race's incident.

This made him very unconvinced. This time, with the treasure given by his master, he felt that he could succeed.

However, Xu Qing's gaze earlier made him feel a little unconfident.

After some thought, after the group of cultivators left, he changed directions.

Just like that, three days later, on the evening that Xu Qing and the other two had been waiting for almost a month, an earth-shattering bolt of lightning suddenly appeared in the black clouds in the sky.

The lightning bolt was extremely huge and was almost 100,000 feet long. It was as if a crack had been torn in the sky.

The sound was so loud that it was like countless bolts of lightning striking, causing the world to tremble.

After the huge lightning appeared, smaller lightning bolts descended from the sky one after another and struck the ground.

It enveloped this large area, as if forming a lightning realm.

Lightning filled the air, and the place instantly fell into chaos.

The black clouds in the sky shattered. The sound of war drums rang out in the sky, and a sword light flew over from the sky.

This sword light was extremely huge, and was surrounded by thousands of Dao marks. It contained the power to sever the heavens, and emanated boundless might. It was like a heavenly tribulation as it shot... toward the first mountain of the Three Spirits Suppression Mountain!

As the sword fell, the first mountain rumbled violently.

A thick cloud of black fog rose up into the sky and entangled with the sword light. A low shout that shook one's heart spread out in all directions.

"Sword Holding Elder!"

"The Sword Holding Court accepts the order of the County to suppress the Three Spirit Mountains!" A clear response came from the sword light.

This sudden scene shocked the Three Spirits. At the same time, the ground became even more chaotic.

A pair of large hands reached out from the sky and waved fiercely; a storm exploded and swept in all directions, completely pushing away the black clouds.

What followed were Sword Holders. After they appeared, they turned into rays of sword light and charged towards the ground.

As they descended, the giant that had parted the clouds also landed in the world. It threw its head back and roared as it charged toward the second mountain. With a single punch, the second mountain shook, and huge cracks appeared on the mountain, as if it was about to collapse.

There were also three figures standing on top of the giant's head. Each and every one of them radiated shocking energy, and their eyes shone with light. As the giant strode forward, the three of them moved at the same time and headed toward the third mountain.

Their sword qi blasted into the third mountain!

In the next moment, booming sounds came from the third mountain. The defense and restrictions around it collapsed along with more than half of the mountain. As the mountain tilted, the pressure that it gave off disappeared.

A huge hole could be seen in the middle of the mountain. Inside was the residence of the Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy.

Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy's expression changed drastically and she released a ferocious aura.

The skeleton giant from the second mountain also stood up and shouted.

"Sword Holding Court, do you know the consequences of attacking us? We have been acting appropriately and have not overstepped our boundaries. We have also not responded to the Ghost Emperor's summons. Do you want to force us to integrate into the Ghost Emperor and awaken him?!"

"You're just sneaky little beings. In the Ancient Sovereign's era, you were only like bandits. Now that the human race is in decline, you dare to threaten us."

Up in the sky, a middle-aged man walked over.

He was dressed in an official uniform and a hat with Dao patterns. He had a calm aura and carried an ancient sword on his back.

As he walked over, his clothes fluttered in the wind, and sword qi swirled around him. Shockingly, there were countless shadows of him behind him, each one larger than the last, as if they were connected to the sky.

It was the second stage of Nihilism.

Behind him, as the clouds were torn apart, the light of dusk shone on this miserable world that had not seen light for a long time.

Although it was the afterglow, it was still dazzling!

Just like the human race.

Outside Of Time

Chapter 434: Pulling a Tooth From the Tiger's Mouth (1)

The last ruler of the human race, Ancient Sovereign Mystic Nether, had once unified the Wanggu Continent after a war campaign that covered every direction. He killed so much that the myriad races did not dare to raise their heads and could only submit to him.

This was humanity's final glory before the fragmented-face of the god arrived.

At that time, if any race dared to disrespect the human race, they would be killed by the human race's Upper Mystic Five Ministries.

Countless races and evil cultivators had died in the hands of the Upper Mystic Five Ministries.

Any one of these five ministries could intimidate the world and make the myriad races tremble.

The Sword Holding Ministry was one of the Upper Mystic Five Ministries.

However, all of this glory collapsed with the appearance of the god's fragmented-face.

The appearance of the god caused all the beings to be tainted by His aura. The world underwent a drastic change, and even someone as powerful as the Ancient Sovereign Mystic Nether could only feel dejected.

Even many of the ancient sovereigns and rulers who had been sleeping were awakened. However, they could only sigh and not fight back.

In the end, what they could do was to give up on the Wanggu Continent and leave with their clansmen who were suitable to follow them.

Some races left by themselves and created their own sacred territory outside the Wanggu Continent.

However, more races gathered together and created the legendary... holy land.

These sacred territories and holy land seemed far away beyond the sky, but in fact, they were not endlessly far from the Wanggu Continent.

After they used the Wanggu Continent to attract the attention of the fragmented-face of the god, they were able to develop safely and soundly for so many years.

However, all of this was possible because the remaining races on the Wanggu Continent had endured the suffering that all the races should have suffered together.

As time passed, the races of the Wanggu Continent continued to die and be born. Although they were still inextricably linked to the races of the past, their essence was no longer the same.

Anomalous substances were the most important symbol.

Looking at Xu Qing's journey, anomalous substances didn't seem to have much of an impact on cultivators, but this was related to his sect. The larger the sect, the more meticulous the handling of the anomalous substances.

In the small sects and mortal territories outside, anomalous substances were one of the key factors that determined their life and death.

However, even the power of the great sects couldn't completely solve the problem of the anomalous substances in a cultivator's body. They could only rely on constant cultivation to temporarily suppress it. However, they couldn't remove the root of the problem.

It was like a huge hidden danger. If one was slightly careless, it would erupt one day and cause the cultivators to mutate. However, over the years, people had tried out all kinds of methods to resist the anomalous substances. In the end, they found some methods which showed some effects.

Although they could not completely remove the anomalous substances, the mutations in the major sects and factions were much less.

However, every cultivator knew that this... was still a hidden danger. If someone had the ability to agitate the other party's abnormal substances, then the other part would become extremely weak in front of them.

This was also the reason why Illuminate shocked the Yinghuang Province.

This was because there was a method within the abilities of the god that raised the anomalous substances within the living beings' bodies to the critical point, causing them to instantly mutate, lose their sense of self, and become a monster.

However, there was nothing that could be done about it. The path of cultivation was like this in this era. They had no choice but to continue forward.

Only the holy land or the legendary Grand Imperial Capital Region had methods to completely purify one's body. Of course, there were also some special techniques that could purify one's body for a certain period of time.

However, as long as one was in this world, even if their body was pure for a certain period of time, they would still be invaded as long as they breathed the air and absorbed the spiritual energy here.

As such, being received by the holy land was the dream of many cultivators.

However, the holy land was high and mighty. Only the large clans in the Wanggu Continent seemed to have some connections with the holy land. It was these connections that allowed the order and system in these large clans to not collapse.

Just like the human race's Upper Mystic Five Ministries.

At this moment, in the afterglow of dusk, at the moment when this miserable land was revealed under the light, the Sword Holding Court attacked.

"The human race is still here!" As the middle-aged man's voice rang out in the sky, the battle began.

Numerous figures appeared, radiating killing intent as they shot toward Three Spirits Suppression Mountain.

Anyone who could become a Sword Holder was an extremely outstanding person. The killing intent was so intense that it filled the sky. In an instant, the city filled with the Three Spirits' disciples was in chaos.

As for the Three Spirits, they had no time to pay attention to anything else. Sword light swept across the first mountain, the giant roared at the second mountain, and three Sword Holders attacked the third mountain.

Heaven and earth shook.

Roars, shrill screams, and the sound of spells resounded through the clouds, causing the dark clouds in the sky to become fainter and fainter. More and more afterglow landed on the ground.

As for the middle-aged man who was the leader of the Sword Holding Court, he walked towards the first mountain.

Among the three fiends transformed from the three souls of the Ghost Emperor, the third and second were only at the first stage of Nihilism. However, the eldest, Spirit Venerable Embryonic Light, had stepped into the second stage many years ago. At this moment, in the sword light, the black fog formed by Spirit Venerable Embryonic Light seemed unstoppable.

However, in the next moment, as the middle-aged cultivator walked in, the will of the galaxy seemed to explode and suppressed him.

The battle erupted in the sky.

The battle erupted on the earth.

The battles were everywhere!

"It's time!" said the captain, his eyes shining.

As he spoke, he suddenly charged down the mountain, heading for the third mountain. As he rushed out, he didn't forget to turn around and wave at Xu Qing and Yanyan to urge them.

"Let's go."

Just as Yanyan was about to stand up, Xu Qing turned around and walked unhurriedly to a withered tree not far behind him. Standing in front of the tree, Xu Qing calmly spoke.

Outside Of Time

Chapter 435: Pulling a Tooth From the Tiger's Mouth (2)

"Eldest Senior Brother, it's time to go."

As soon as Xu Qing's words rang out, the captain in the distance froze. He put on a surprised expression.

"Little Qing, I'm here."

Xu Qing ignored him. He glanced at the tree in front of him before turning back to look at Yanyan.

"I have some jade slips with good scenes. Do you want to take a look?"

Without waiting for Yanyan to reply, the tree beside Xu Qing immediately burst out laughing. The captain's figure materialized from the side and a warm smile appeared on his face without the slightest hint of embarrassment.

"Haha, Junior Brother, I'm just joking with you, why are you so serious? Let's go, let's go. We don't have time to talk. Hurry up and get the treasure."

As the captain spoke, he quickly rushed out and arrived beside his clone. With a casual slap, his clone immediately dissipated.

Yanyan's eyes widened as she looked at the captain in an unfriendly manner. She could naturally tell that the captain had planned to let her and Big Brother Xu Qing scout ahead.

Xu Qing didn't say anything. With a sway of his body, he followed the captain. Yanyan viciously glared at the captain and snorted inwardly before hurriedly following behind Xu Qing.

Just like that, the three of them charged forward at high speed. After descending from the mountain they were on, they took advantage of the chaos around them to hide themselves and cross the battlefield.

On the way, Xu Qing's eyes flashed with coldness many times. He saw the scenes in the collapsed city.

There were huge cooking pots and dried meat hanging there. The ground was covered in purplish-black blood, and the stench was much stronger than outside.

The bones that had their flesh scraped off were piled up in many places. There were also countless cages containing mortals of all races who would be used as food.

Xu Qing rarely saw such things, but here... it was everywhere.

"Kill if you want to." The captain glanced at Xu Qing and spoke in a low voice.

Xu Qing didn't say anything, but his body instantly appeared in front of a Golden Core cultivator with two palaces who was retreating from a Sword Holder. The dagger in his right hand flashed with a cold light and slashed across the neck of this person.

A short scream rang out as the head flew up. Xu Qing's face was expressionless as he continued forward. In the blink of an eye, he arrived behind another Three Spirits cultivator. He grabbed the head and ruthlessly cut his neck.

Yanyan also attacked. Her vicious aura exploded out. Although her cultivation base wasn't at the Golden Core realm, she was looking for opponents that she could kill. Often, when she got close, she would grab them and rip open their stomachs.

The captain didn't say anything else. He flew through the air, and wherever he passed, the disciples of the Three Spirits trembled and turned into ice.

The three of them hid themselves and were like three assassins on the battlefield. Wherever they went, there would be massacres. This was after considering that Xu Qing didn't use poison so as to prevent a misunderstanding with the Sword Holders.

Otherwise, compared to killing, once Xu Qing fully activated his Dao of Poison, the surroundings would definitely be filled with even more casualties.

If the three of them had attacked before the arrival of the Sword Holders, they would have definitely caused chaos and they might not be able to escape unscathed. However, the battlefield right now was extremely chaotic. The sounds of slaughter and explosions could be heard everywhere. The ground was filled with corpses, so their appearance was not as eye-catching.

Xu Qing's rationality had existed for most of his life. Hence, even if he killed, his direction didn't change. He continued to approach the third mountain.

An hour later, they were getting close to the third mountain. They could see the battle in the sky more clearly.

The first mountain had the most fluctuations, the second mountain had the most intense rumbling, and the third mountain that they were paying attention to had the most figures.

Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy's tall figure swayed and split into three bodies to fight the three Sword Holder Elders.

Ripples spread out, causing the weather to change. Cracks appeared in space, as if the world was about to collapse.

Under this fluctuation, the speed of Xu Qing and the other two couldn't help but slow down, as though they were carrying a heavy load.

When they neared the third mountain, the battlefield became even more chaotic. There were killings everywhere, so the captain would occasionally suddenly lie down and hide to avoid attention.

Xu Qing's reaction was almost exactly the same as the captain's. There was no need to remind him. Everything seemed to have become instinctive.

When he saw that there were too many battles going on around him, he decided to crawl on the ground. Sometimes he would stop, sometimes he would speed up, and sometimes he would just kill any cultivator who passed by.

Only Yanyan was not used to this method and her reaction was a little slow.

However, she was very good at learning and began to imitate.

Just like that, the three of them used various methods to gradually cross the battlefield.

During this time, they also encountered the Sword Holders. Although not all of them could detect them, there were still people who could see some clues. However, the captain was indeed well-prepared. He quickly took out a token and placed it on his body.

The Sword Holders who noticed them had strange expressions on their faces when they saw the token, and ignored them.

"How is it? Didn't I say that I was very well prepared? Do you know what this is? This is the identity token of the Sword Holder's informant. I spent a lot of money to buy it. It might not be of much use usually, but on the battlefield, when the Sword Holders have to face many enemies, this token will be of use." The captain crawled in front and turned his head to explain to Xu Qing smugly.

Xu Qing blinked and appropriately expressed his admiration. Hence, the captain felt much better.

They did encounter several dangers, but under the cautiousness of Xu Qing and the captain, they avoided them.

After another hour passed, they finally crawled out of the battlefield and arrived at the foot of the third mountain.

In the sky above the third mountain, the three bodies of Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy were fighting.

The afterglow landed on her body. One could see that the dress she was wearing was not the one she had worn when she was in the sky above the Seven Blood Eyes.

"This woman really has a lot of clothes!"

"Little Qing, it's time to make a fortune!" The captain's eyes were filled with greed. He jumped up and no longer hid himself. Instead, he charged towards the mountain in front of him.

Xu Qing did the same and rushed out almost at the same time as the captain. Yanyan followed behind. Although Yanyan was slow, she had many treasures on her and tried her best to follow. Even if she couldn't keep up, she still didn't stop.

The ground was in chaos, and the sky was filled with battles. Three figures charged into the third black mountain with all their might and quickly closed in on the cave abode above.

There was madness in the captain's eyes.

Xu Qing's eyes gleamed.

"Crazy, crazy..." Although Yanyan didn't say anything along the way, her heart was beating unprecedentedly.

She looked at the figures of Xu Qing and the captain before her and felt that these two were pulling a tooth from the tiger's mouth.

"But it's so exciting!" Yanyan's breathing quickened, and her eyes glazed over. Her body began to tremble under the intense stimulation.

Outside Of Time

Chapter 436: Failure to Put Things Away Properly Is Inviting Theft

The battle on the ground couldn't stop Xu Qing and the captain.

The rumbling in the sky couldn't stop their footsteps.

No matter how dangerous the surroundings were, as the cave abode got closer and closer, Xu Qing's eyes shone with a bright light and the captain's eyes shone with fanaticism.

It had to be said that the captain had chosen the right time. Logically speaking, under normal circumstances, it was impossible for Xu Qing and the other two to approach Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy's cave abode.

First, they had to go through the many disciples of the Three Spirits in the city below. Then, they had to resist the pressure of the black mountain and the restrictions contained in it.

In the end, they still had to face the terrifying strength of Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy.

Any one of these factors would cause the plan to fail and send them into a huge life-and-death crisis. There was not even a slim chance of survival.

But now, all the obstacles were gone. A large number of disciples of the Three Spirits were fighting with the Sword Holders. The chaotic battle allowed the three of them to reach the foot of the mountain smoothly.

The pressure from the black mountain and the many restrictions on it had also been destroyed by the Sword Holders. Although some still existed, their power could no longer be compared to before.

After all, half of the mountain had collapsed, and a huge hole had appeared in the cave abode.

As they got closer, they could see the mountain showing signs of destruction. Bolts of lightning could be seen slithering through the cracks in the rocks, and the damaged runes on the mountain were dimming and flickering.

Green smoke rose up from many areas, and cracks spread out across the mountain. Trees were already withered, and large amounts of rubble were falling off.

Corpses were strewn all over the ground. There were even some Three Spirits cultivators who were scrambling to leave, not daring to stay here. Even when they saw Xu Qing and the other two, they ignored them and left quickly.

In the hole above, some items were scattered on the ground of the cave abode.

These items caused the captain's eyes to glow with boundless light. Even Xu Qing was shocked.

They saw resplendent treasure light and a large number of items that seemed to be made of immortal jade. Every table and chair in the cave abode was an excellent magic artifact.

Although it was a mess now, and there were even some corpses of nonhuman servants that had been killed from the aftershock of the Sword Holder Elders' attacks, all of this couldn't stop the captain's fervor. His speed also instinctively increased by a lot. Although Xu Qing was also staring straight at the treasures, when he noticed the captain's speed, he fell into deep thought.

The current Xu Qing already had the combat strength of three palaces, but the captain didn't seem to be at the Golden Core Realm yet. However, the burst of speed earlier gave Xu Qing the feeling that it was similar to his.

However, he wasn't too surprised. After all, it was within his expectations. Looking away, he sped along with the captain, getting closer and closer to the cave abode.

Although the restrictions on the mountain had collapsed, the remaining restrictions were still fatal to them. In the next instant, Xu Qing's expression changed and he retreated abruptly.

A black thread suddenly appeared in front of him and swept over. As it approached, dense anomalous substances spread from the thread.

At the instant Xu Qing retreated, the black thread closed in. With a buzz, it sped past.

Fortunately, Xu Qing dodged in time. However, a strand of his hair that fluttered in the wind was instantly cut apart.

The captain was moving too fast to dodge in time, and his right hand was cut off. However, he grabbed the broken arm and placed it on the cut. He pressed it hard and instantly recovered.

"How can a mere restriction stop me!"

The captain let out a low shout and was about to continue when at the next instant, light flashed in front of him. Over a hundred of these threads actually appeared and whistled towards him and Xu Qing. They intersected with each other like a huge net.

Denser anomalous substances spread out.

Clearly, these threads were formed from anomalous substances. From this, it could be seen how powerful Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy was.

Anomalous substances were a taboo weapon against cultivators, and it was already being used by her as restrictions.

Xu Qing's pupils constricted. At the instant the hundred or so anomalous substance threads slashed over, he immediately controlled the shadow to block in front of him.

In the next moment, the net formed by a hundred or so threads collided with the shadow.

The shadow fluctuated slightly, exuding a playful feeling. The net of threads suddenly trembled and actually blurred in front of the shadow and dissipated.

Because Yanyan was right behind Xu Qing, she was able to avoid the threads.

However, the captain was running too fast and was a little far away, so he could not enjoy the protection of the shadow.

However, he had his own methods. When the threads arrived, he did not dodge at all. He allowed them to cut through him into pieces.

Right after the thread passed through, the dozens of pieces of flesh quickly rose into the air and gathered together, forming the captain's body again.

"Haha, Little Qing, what do you think? Are you convinced by my methods..." The captain turned his head back complacently, wanting to show off. However, when he saw that Xu Qing and Yanyan were completely unharmed and the net of threads had automatically disappeared before them, he was stunned for a moment before looking at Xu Qing suspiciously.

"How did you do that?"

Xu Qing blinked and seriously looked into the captain's eyes as he shook his head.

"They broke on their own. Perhaps the restrictions collapsed too severely, so they lost their effect."

The captain remained silent. He looked at the red marks on his body, and suddenly felt very tired. He silently walked behind Xu Qing and stood beside Yanyan as he coughed.

"Junior Brother, shall we go?"

Xu Qing glanced at the captain behind him. The captain was also looking at Xu Qing.

Xu Qing didn't say anything. With a sway of his body, he headed straight for the cave abode ahead. This time, the captain didn't beat him to it. Instead, he obediently followed behind with Yanyan.

Just like that, the three of them proceeded at top speed. However, they were very cautious as they neared the cave abode.

Along the way, they encountered some restrictions, but they avoided them. The ones they couldn't avoid were devoured by the shadow since these restrictions contained anomalous substances.

Not long after, the three of them finally arrived in front of the cave. As they stood there, they could even smell the fragrance coming from the abode.

The battle in the sky grew more intense. The furious roar from the first mountain spread everywhere, the second mountain's skeleton was fighting evenly, and the third mountain's Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy had turned into three bodies. Her three bodies were being beaten back and were shrieking.

"We have to hurry. Otherwise, if they're done fighting, we..." Xu Qing immediately spoke up. However, before he could finish speaking, the captain's eyes shone with intense light as he shot toward the abode.

In an instant, Xu Qing saw the captain biting down on an immortal jade crane sculpture that was placed in the corner and was emitting a resplendent light. It was exquisite, luxurious, and exuded an extraordinary dignity.

With a crack, the crane's head was eaten by the captain.

"Immortal jade. It's too luxurious. This thing is good stuff. Even millions of spirit stones can't buy one of them!" The captain's voice was filled with excitement as he hurriedly put away the headless crane.

Xu Qing's speed wasn't slow either. He stepped into the cave abode and raised his right hand. Instantly, the lanterns in the surroundings flew toward him.

Each of these lamps was extraordinary, and emanated shocking fluctuations. Although they weren't life lanterns, they were clearly valuable.

Xu Qing felt that there would definitely be a lot of treasures in the cave abode of a Nihility cultivator. However, time was tight and he couldn't investigate them one by one. Hence, he would take as much as he could.

After taking the lanterns, Xu Qing started to move the furniture. As for the captain, he flew up and plucked the embedded beads on the walls. When he noticed Xu Qing moving the furniture, his expression was filled with pride. He felt that Xu Qing was inferior to him in this aspect. Good things naturally would be embedded on the walls.

Xu Qing's brows furrowed as he turned around and headed straight for the living room. After taking away the large bed there, he also put away the miscellaneous items in the living room.

Generally speaking, the living rooms usually contained personal items. Xu Qing felt that the items here might be better.

The captain blinked and also went to another living room. He even sent out his clone to loot, making his speed much faster than Xu Qing's.

This cave abode was too big for them to collect all of the items in it in a short period of time. They could only take whatever they saw. When he realized that he was looting faster, the captain felt smug.

"Little Qing, you absorbed more than me last time in the Sea Corpse Race. This time, you definitely won't absorb as much as me!"

The captain was in a good mood. In truth, ever since the last time, he had always remembered that Xu Qing had absorbed more spiritual liquid and was unconvinced. This time, when he saw that his speed had surpassed Xu Qing's, he was very happy.

Xu Qing also noticed the speed at which the captain was looting. However, he didn't bat an eyelid as he swept his gaze out of the cave abode and saw Yanyan walking over.

Yanyan entered the cave abode. She looked at the clean floor, and then at the busy captain. She hesitated for a moment, unsure of what to take, and then a thoughtful look appeared in her eyes.

At this moment, Xu Qing walked over.

"Yanyan, what do you think is the most important area for female cultivators?" Xu Qing asked.

"Makeup room?" Yanyan said without a second thought. Xu Qing's eyes lit up. After looking around, he locked onto a side room and quickly walked over.

After opening the side room, even with Xu Qing's willpower, he gasped and his eyes widened.

Shockingly, there were dozens of mirrors of various sizes in this side room. Each of them emanated extraordinary fluctuations, and it was obvious that they were of astonishing quality. There were also a large number of bottles and jars, and the room was filled with a strong medicinal fragrance as well as Immortal Qi.

Farther away, there were also clothes racks. Treasure dresses that emitted a terrifying aura were neatly hung there. Every single one of them made Xu Qing's breathing quicken.

The immortal jades and all sorts of rare treasures on the dresses caused the illusory Heavenly Palaces in Xu Qing's body to tremble. He instinctively felt that there was something here that could allow his Heavenly Palaces to quickly turn corporeal.

The shadow was also excited. It stared fixedly at the bottles and jars. It sensed some special items that were very useful for its advancement.

It was the same for the Diamond Sect's ancestor. He stared at the mirrors. His intuition told him that artifact spirits were sealed in these mirrors, and devouring these artifact spirits would be much more beneficial to his cultivation than devouring souls.

Xu Qing drew in a deep breath. Without another word, he waved his hand and instantly kept the mirrors and bottles here. Yanyan also helped to keep them.

Unfortunately, those dresses were very strange and were too big. There was even light emanating from them, making it impossible for him to store them in his storage bag. This made Xu Qing feel a little regretful.

Very soon, the captain sensed something and rushed over from the outside. After walking in, before he could take a clear look at his surroundings, Xu Qing immediately pointed at the clothes rack in the distance.

"Eldest Senior Brother, the treasure dresses are there!"

[Outside Of Time](#)

Chapter 437: Pearls Before Swine

The moment Xu Qing's voice rang out, the captain had already turned his head. When he saw the shimmering treasure dresses hanging on the clothes racks, his eyes widened.

There were dozens of treasure clothes, and every single one of them was neatly hung there. They were all arranged properly with some gap between each other, and had no creases at all.

From these minor details, it could be seen how much the owner liked these clothes.

There were mainly dresses. One of them was an emerald green dress that was made of immortal jade that was refined into white silk and embroidered with large peony flowers. It was even decorated with immortal gold. Its hem was like pink flowers, and it was rather gorgeous.

There was an emerald green cotton dress with thin golden threads on the side. Even an ordinary woman would look gorgeous if she wore it.

There was also a jade-green palace robe. Purple-blue butterflies with dark patterns were embroidered on it. They would occasionally manifest and dance outside.

The pleated skirt looked extraordinarily gorgeous and sparkling. The fabric on it could be used to make powerful armor.

There was also a white robe. Branches were embroidered on it with the threads of a mystical tree, and veins of a mutated plant were used to embroider blooming plum blossoms. It gave off a light feeling, and at the same time, there were faint shadows of mutated beasts manifesting outside the robe.

The dozens of pieces of clothing were all different. Each of them was made of extraordinary materials, and they were extremely valuable. The pearls on them also emitted an aura that accelerated the circulation of one's cultivation base.

The captain was not the only one who was stunned. In fact, Yanyan, who was at the side, was already staring straight at the treasured clothes.

However, the captain only looked at the value of these things, while Yanyan was purely moved by their beauty.

"Great!" The captain swallowed a mouthful of saliva and rushed over to the clothes racks. In an instant, he took off a piece and wanted to put it into his storage bag. However, he realized that he couldn't.

These clothes were peculiar and had extraordinary characteristics that made it difficult to put them into a storage bag.

"I've already guessed that this would happen. Little Qing, you have to help me deal with the Mystic Nether Sect later. I went to get that fang for our big matter."

As the captain spoke, he waved his right hand. Immediately, a sharp tooth as tall as a person appeared in front of him!

There was an area on the tooth that was tainted golden. At this moment, as soon as it appeared, a shocking fluctuation spread out. After Xu Qing swept his gaze over it, he immediately recognized that this tooth was the demon snake's fang.

Yanyan had never seen the demon snake before. When she saw the huge fang, she sucked in a breath and could sense its extraordinariness.

Gripping the fang, he slashed at the dress. As Yanyan's heart ached, the beautiful emerald green dress was ripped apart by the captain.

As it ripped apart, its treasure light dimmed.

The captain seemed to enjoy the sound of the rip. He quickly swiped around, and with a ripping sound, the treasured dress... was completely torn.

However, it did not affect the value of the decorations on the dress and the fabric itself.

Seeing that the fang was so effective, the captain was extremely excited.

"When I first saw that old hag's clothes, I was thinking about how to tear them one day. With this fang, there will be no treasures that I, Chen Erniu, can't open!" The captain looked up at the sky and laughed.

"Even if the Mystic Nether Sect skins me alive, I'll accept it."

Xu Qing blinked, expressing his emotions appropriately.

When the captain saw this, his mood became even more good. Xu Qing took the opportunity to quickly walk over and grab the torn dress together with the captain. After putting them into the storage bag, the two of them didn't need to say anything. The division of labor was very clear.

Xu Qing was in charge of taking out the dress and spreading them out, revealing the valuable parts, while the captain was in charge of cutting them open.

The sounds of tearing continued to ring out. Yanyan's heart ached when she saw this. Although the clothes were not hers, she could imagine how furious Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy would be if she knew about this.

At this moment, she looked at the two of them who were working hard and muttered softly.

"That Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy is also at fault. She should have stored them properly. When she finds out about this, she'll probably be fuming... Tearing a woman's clothes, you guys are too much!"

The captain sneered.

"This's nothing. Little Qing's and my master is the one who's mean. Back then, when the old man was still young, I saw Madam-Master quarrel with him with my own eyes. In her anger, she destroyed some of the old man's beloved ancient books and jade slips."

The captain held the fang and continued to cut open the treasure clothes in front of him.

"Then, Master casually took out a pair of scissors and took out Madam-Master's favorite clothes. He cut them all into pieces in front of Madam-Master!"

"At that time, Madam-Master could not even react for a while. Then, she exploded in anger. Because of this, the two of them haven't seen each other for three years."

Xu Qing glanced at the captain but didn't say anything. His focus was on the words 'when the old man was still young'.

Master was not young anymore.

From this, he could tell that the captain had re-cultivated countless times.

What Yanyan was concerned about was the feelings involved in this matter. After all, men would firstly act on logic when it came to things, while women paid attention to feelings.

Hence, she easily immersed herself in it and felt the madness in Xu Qing's Madam-Master back then.

"So despicable..." Yanyan was speechless, but she quickly joined in and helped to collect the clothes.

Just like that, the three of them gradually opened up the dozens of precious clothes.

The materials of these clothes were too shocking. They contained a majestic immortal Qi, and because Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy was tall, the clothes were extremely big and heavy.

They couldn't take all of them, so they could only cut off the best parts.

Therefore, soon, every piece of clothing here was tattered. Some became like curtains, while others were filled with holes, like beggar clothes.

The rumbling outside was still reverberating through the area. It was getting more and more intense, and the feeling of the mountain shaking was incomparably intense.

When Xu Qing sensed this, he immediately spoke.

"Let's leave. If we don't leave now, we'll be in danger!"

As Xu Qing spoke, he severed the greed in his heart for this place. With a sway of his body, he wanted to leave. Yanyan hesitated for a moment before quickly retreating as well.

Initially, the captain was still unwilling. He was prepared to search again or dig out the spiritual jade bricks on the ground.

However, when he saw that Xu Qing and Yanyan were about to leave, he suddenly recalled the scene in the Sea Corpse Race. At that time, he was turned into the scapegoat like this.

Hence, he took a deep breath and gritted his teeth as he left the cave abode with Xu Qing and Yanyan.

"Stop while you're ahead, stop while you're ahead. I need to change my habit of being overly greedy. This time, I can't be greedy!" The captain swore to himself as he walked.

Soon, the three of them rushed out of the cave abode through the hole in the entrance. After activating their concealment, they sped down the mountain.

Not long after the three of them left, a red figure quickly approached the cave abode.

It was a woman wearing a red robe and a white mask that covered her face. She carried a long black evil ghost scythe on her shoulder and gave off bizarre entity fluctuations.

Her figure was light and graceful. After approaching, she looked around and chuckled.

"The elders in the sect always say that Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy of the Three Spirits likes to hoard treasures. This time, I took the opportunity to come here and see what treasures she has."

As the woman spoke, she stepped into the cave abode and looked around.

The first thing she saw was the clean ground.

"Although there was a huge battle outside and the mountain is collapsing, this place is actually so clean and tidy," the woman said in a low voice. However, in the next moment, she looked up at the surrounding walls and was stunned.

There were grooves in many places on the walls. From the looks of it, there should have been beads in them.

The woman hesitated and quickly walked inside the cave abode. After checking many rooms, her expression gradually turned ugly.

She realized that even the furniture such as tables and beds were gone.

When she finally saw the tattered clothes on the ground, she took a deep breath.

"Someone was one step ahead of me. Was this person a rat? Or do they have a deep hatred for Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy? They actually destroyed her clothes to snatch the treasures." The woman suddenly turned around and quickly left, her heart filled with vigilance.

At the same time, near the foot of the third mountain, Xu Qing and the other two hid themselves and sped forward, planning to leave this area.

Now that he was fully loaded, Xu Qing instinctively didn't want to stay any longer. Especially when he thought of the treasures in his storage bag, he wanted to leave as soon as possible. He didn't want something like the accident in the Sea Corpse Race to happen.

However, the captain's face was filled with regret. He felt like this time was not satisfying enough.

"Little Qing, it's not exciting this time," the captain said in a low voice.

Xu Qing felt that this sentence was a little familiar and immediately became vigilant. He pulled Yanyan along and sped up.

The captain sighed repeatedly from behind. From time to time, he would look up at the distant second mountain and lick his lips.

"Why don't we go to the second mountain and take a look?"

Just as Xu Qing was about to speak, a shocking boom suddenly rang out from the sky. A shrill cry echoed out in all directions.

The sound was too intense. Even though the three of them weren't particularly close, they were still affected. The three of them trembled violently and Xu Qing spat out a mouthful of blood. More than ten jade slips shattered on Yanyan's body and she also spat out blood.

The captain's body also trembled, and blood spurted out. The three of them looked up at the sky in shock.

Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy's three bodies were fighting against the three Sword Holders. One of her clones had been stabbed in the heart by a Sword Holder, and her lower abdomen had been destroyed with a punch. A huge seal had also appeared, emitting a terrifying might that filled the sky. It was filled with endless Dao runes as it smashed down.

Instantly, this Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy's clone's lower abdomen and chest exploded. As it let out a miserable scream, it was also hit by the huge seal that contained Dao runes.

This seal had clearly been prepared for her. Although the attack was not fatal, it had directly severed the clone's connection with the main body.

In the next instant, the heavily injured clone fell down from the sky and smashed into the ground between the third and second mountains. The ground trembled, and the clone stopped moving after losing its will.

However, what was revealed from the wound was not flesh and blood, but dazzling immortal light and an extremely dense Immortal Qi. Just a whiff of it was enough to raise one's spirits.

Dust flew up from the ground as if an earth dragon had flipped over. As the ground shook violently, the expressions of Xu Qing and the other two changed. Yanyan was terrified, but as for the captain, his eyes instantly went crazy.

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Chapter 438: Exotic Odors Assail the Nostrils

What made the captain go crazy was the dense aura coming from the wound of Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy's clone, as well as the Immortal Qi that filled its entire body.

This body was indeed not made of flesh and blood, but of spiritual plants.

Although he did not know what kind of spiritual plant it was, it was obvious that Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy had spent a lot of energy on it to grow to such a huge size.

This body was a natural treasure.

But the danger was just as shocking.

The air around it began to twist and distort, and terrifying energy fluctuations spread out. A vast pressure filled the air, fusing with its aura to form a shockwave.

Under this invisible impact, all the surrounding rocks and plants were instantly reduced to ashes. Even the ground was corroded.

One could imagine how dangerous it would be to get close.

However, all of this could not stop the passion and madness in the captain's eyes.

"Good stuff, good stuff! This isn't a body of flesh and blood, this is the body of a spiritual plant, a heavenly treasure! Where did Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy get such a human-shaped spiritual plant!"

The captain became excited, Yanyan looked at him as if she had seen a ghost.

She felt that this person was not a lunatic, but a maniac who was playing with his life.

Although Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy's clone was a good thing, Yanyan could feel her heart palpitate even though she was far away from it. Every inch of her skin and flesh seemed to be screaming at her to leave immediately.

There was no need to even talk about getting closer. The invisible ripples around the clone that was destroying the surroundings caused Yanyan's mind to shake.

Just as she was about to speak, she noticed Xu Qing's expression. She saw the light in Xu Qing's eyes that was identical to the captain's.

Yanyan was silent. In the next moment, she suddenly spoke.

"Brother Xu Qing, shall we have a bite?"

Xu Qing was moved.

Xu Qing's madness was different from the captain's.

To be precise, Xu Qing preferred to analyze the danger level. Although the captain also had this point, he would often ignore it.

To the captain, as long as the treasure was good enough, what was life?

Back then, he even dared to snatch a piece of Binding's flesh, losing more than half of his body without any regrets.

He even took a bite of the Sea Corpse Race's ancestral corpse statue just because he felt that he hadn't gotten enough excitement.

Also, in the Starfish Island, even though he only had his head left, he still asked Xu Qing to throw him over just to take a bite out of Bai Li's fragrant body.

At this moment, there was nothing else in the captain's eyes. Danger and pressure were not important. What was important was... the treasure was right in front of him!

However, Xu Qing was different.

He could tell that Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy's clone was extraordinary. He also sensed that it was indeed not a body of flesh and blood, but a transformation of a spiritual plant.

This kind of heavenly treasure was extremely helpful to his cultivation, so he was tempted.

Now that Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy was being surrounded by three Sword Holders, this was an opportunity.

That was why his eyes were filled with madness. He wanted to give it a try.

The only thing he had to consider was that the body was the clone of Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy after all. The pressure from it even made his heart skip a beat. He felt that everything in his body was suppressed and he instinctively wanted to retreat.

He could well imagine that it would be quite difficult to get close to that clone. Hence, Xu Qing looked at the captain.

The captain also looked at Xu Qing.

The two of them saw the fervent light in each other's eyes.

"A magic artifact that can resist the pressure!" Xu Qing quickly spoke.

"I have!" The captain's breathing was hurried. He quickly took out a large number of magic artifacts that could resist the pressure. There were about 20 or so of them.

Xu Qing was a little surprised why the captain had prepared these.

"I prepared these before we came to the Yinghuang Province. Originally, I wanted to go to the Flame Phoenix's nest to get something. I thought that the pressure there would definitely be very great. It's a pity that we came to the Yinghuang Province, so I could only let the Flame Phoenix off for now."

"It can't be considered a waste to use them here now, but Xu Qing, you have to reimburse me. I have no money left." The captain quickly spoke and distributed these magic artifacts to Xu Qing.

This matter was too dangerous and it was difficult for Yanyan's cultivation base to support it. Hence, after Xu Qing discussed it with the captain, he didn't let Yanyan participate.

Very soon, after the two of them were ready, they gritted their teeth fiercely and rushed out amidst Yanyan's shock, heading straight for the location of the clone.

They instantly flew hundreds of feet away.

As they got closer, the pressure from the clone also became extremely intense.

The void in the surroundings seemed to have frozen. The aura from the clone and the invisible impact spread in all directions disorderly like an avalanche.

Xu Qing and the captain bore the brunt of the pressure and experienced it deeply. Their faces were pale and blood flowed from the corner of their mouths. All the magic artifacts that they had brought to resist the pressure were also fully activated.

Even so, the pressure was still too great.

In fact, one could even see that the space around the clone was becoming increasingly distorted. Moreover, black lightning appeared because of the invisible overlapping of space.

It was a shocking sight that made one instinctively feel fear.

However, Xu Qing and the captain didn't have any thoughts of giving up. The two of them lay on the ground and quickly crawled forward.

After all, it was easier to get hit by the lightning that was forming around them if they stood up. It was better to lie on the ground and get closer more conveniently.

This matter didn't require communication. It was an instinctive action of the two of them.

Just like that, time flowed by. The battle in the sky continued and rumbling sounds spread throughout the area. Xu Qing and the captain were constantly nearing the clone.

The pressure descended on them, the clone's aura sent shockwaves, and lightning exploded, but none of it could stop them.

As they got closer, their magic artifacts couldn't withstand the pressure anymore and began to collapse one by one.

No matter how much the captain prepared, it was still not enough. This was especially so after they got close to the thousand-foot-range. The pressure here became even more intense, forming a huge resistance. There was even a faint repulsive force.

It was as though countless hands were pushing them out with all their might.

Xu Qing and the captain's bodies trembled. Hence, they took out the cloth strips they had taken from Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy's cave abode.

The appearance of these cloth strips caused the pressure on the two of them to dissipate a little. However, the resistance still existed and couldn't be dispelled.

Moreover, the closer they got, the greater the resistance and repulsion. However, they gritted their teeth and slowly crawled forward.

A moment later, Xu Qing's eyes suddenly narrowed as he looked in another direction.

The captain also sensed it at the same time and looked over.

At the next instant, the captain's eyes revealed the sharpness of a wild dog protecting its food. Xu Qing instantly became vigilant.

At the place they were looking at, there was another figure on the ground which was also slowly crawling toward the clone of Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy.

This person wore a red robe and their long hair was tied into a ponytail. They wore a white mask and looking at their figure, they should be a woman.

However, her weapon was extremely exaggerated. It was a huge evil ghost scythe.

The head of this scythe was a malevolent ghost with a scythe blade in its mouth. As for the handle of the scythe, it was a black bone.

This strange weapon emitted terrifying energy. It was emitting a light that enveloped the woman's entire body, allowing her to resist the pressure here.

When Xu Qing and the captain saw her, the woman in red also saw them.

The two sides were thousands of feet apart. They lay on the ground and looked at each other.

"Strange. Someone actually came to snatch our things!" The captain's gaze was unfriendly. Xu Qing didn't say anything and looked over coldly.

The beautiful brows under the mask of the red-clothed woman in the distance furrowed slightly as she quickly swept her gaze across Xu Qing and the captain. This was especially so when she saw the cloth strips on their bodies. She immediately realized that they were the ones who had beaten her to it and plundered the cave abode. As such, her gaze turned cold.

The three of them stared at each other for a moment before retracting their gazes and continuing forward. However, their speed increased.

The captain's eyes were filled with ferocity as he rapidly moved forward. Xu Qing was the same, and so was the woman.

However, as they entered a thousand feet, there were even more lightning bolts here. The space distorted frequently and the pressure was the same. However, under Xu Qing and the captain's magic artifacts and cloth strips, these weren't the main points that affected their speed.

The main point was that the aura of the clone transformed into a huge resistance and repulsive force in this area.

This repulsion was too strong. As long as they relaxed a little, their bodies would be instantly pushed far away.

This repulsion and resistance were like a storm blowing in front of them, causing Xu Qing and the captain's clothes to flutter. Their hair also fluttered and they couldn't open their eyes completely.

They had no choice but to slow down.

As for the woman in the distance, her weapon was extremely strange. Under the protection of her weapon, the red-clothed woman's speed didn't decrease. At this moment, she was only 400 feet away from touching the head of the clone.

The captain was anxious. He directly bit the tip of his tongue and spat out a mouthful of blood. A sleeping face instantly appeared in his pupils. This face was exactly the same as his appearance but it was filled with evilness.

The captain's aura also changed at this moment. As it became colder and colder, his speed soared. He instantly passed Xu Qing and was less than 300 feet away from the clone.

As for Xu Qing, he was still 500 feet away.

He narrowed his eyes and sent a thought to the shadow. Immediately, the shadow concealed itself and rapidly spread out in front of Xu Qing.

The pressure here didn't seem to be much. After all, even in the mural world of the merfolk temple that was filled with terrifying pressure, the shadow was able to take out the lantern for Xu Qing.

Compared to that place, the clone's pressure was lacking by a huge degree.

Very soon, the shadow crossed 500 feet and touched the huge clone of Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy. After it wrapped around its ears, it suddenly tugged at Xu Qing.

In that instant, coupled with Xu Qing's own speed, no matter how great the resistance was, Xu Qing was pulled toward the head of the clone.

400 feet, 300 feet, 200 feet, 100 feet...

He directly surpassed the captain and the red-clothed girl in the distance. Finally, he arrived before the neck of the clone!

When he arrived, Xu Qing showed no pettiness. He directly grabbed at the captain who was more than 100 feet away.

With his help, the captain's speed also skyrocketed as he rapidly approached. Very soon, he arrived beside Xu Qing. His eyes were shining as he stared fixedly at the skin of the clone's face.

"Nose, nose, absorb the nose. The nose is the highest point and also the place where spirituality gathers!"

Xu Qing looked at the tall nose of the clone.

He suddenly thought of Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy who had appeared above the Seven Blood Eyes' territory. At that time, she looked at herself in the mirror and seemed to be very satisfied with her nose.

Hence, Xu Qing didn't hesitate and rushed toward the clone's nose.

The captain's eyes revealed fanaticism as he rushed over as well.

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Chapter 439: Litu Sect's Daughter

At that moment, a rumbling sound echoed in the sky, resounding through the nine heavens. The battle between the two clones of Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy and the three Sword Holder Elders sent terrifying aftershocks everywhere.

Moreover, the battle wasn't limited to this place. They headed straight for the as they fought.

Both sides had no time to care about anything on the ground, let alone be distracted.

As one of the three souls of the Ghost Emperor, although Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy was only at the first stage of Nihilism, her extraordinary background caused her combat strength to be astonishing, comparable to the peak of the first stage.

What was even more exaggerated was that she possessed undying characteristics. Unless the three souls and seven spirits died at the same time, her life force would be endless.

This was also the reason why the Sword Holding Court didn't attack the Three Spirits back then. These three were very difficult to deal with.

However, today, the Sword Holding Court had arrived with the intention of winning. With three Sword Holder Elders attacking together, Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy was instantly disadvantaged. She had no choice but to pull and fight at the highest point in the sky, unable to pay attention to the ground.

On the ground, the instant Xu Qing and the captain rushed toward the clone's nose, on their right, dozens of feet away from the clone's head, the red-clothed woman gritted her teeth and crawled.

She saw the actions of the two people who had beaten her to it and felt extreme disgust in her heart. In reality, after she came out of the cave abode, because she had gained very little, she planned to go elsewhere to take a look when she saw Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy's clone fall.

After seeing the strangeness of Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy's clone, she didn't hesitate to rush over. Her target was also the head.

According to the information she had, the clones of Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy were all spirit plants, and the essence of such existences was in their heads.

"These two people are using disguises, so I can't see their true appearances or which faction they belong to." The red-clothed woman's gaze was cold. She gritted her teeth and the evil ghost scythe emitted a black light.

The evil ghost's eyes opened, emitting an eerie light.

With the enhancement from the scythe, the red-clothed girl's speed became even faster and she got closer.

However, she was still too slow.

Xu Qing and the captain had already withstood the pressure and crawled to the nose of the clone.

Because this clone was too large and tall, Xu Qing and the captain were like two small worms on its face.

At that moment, the two of them were standing on two sides of the clone and absorbing with all their might. Beside them were two huge nostrils that were as tall as a person.

The captain was absorbing crazily. He held the nasal ala and the bizarre face that appeared in his pupils opened its eyes.

A ferocious suction force spread out from every pore on his body and he absorbed with all his might.

The nasal ala he was absorbing gradually turned gray.

Xu Qing wasn't going to be outdone. His eyes revealed a sharp glint. As he lifted his right hand, he circulated the Bizarre Nether Dao Snatching Art, causing his right hand to instantly turn transparent and press down on the nasal ala in front of him.

Although his hand couldn't penetrate completely, it still passed through about an inch.

Boundless immortal energy gushed into Xu Qing's body. The shadow and the Diamond Sect's ancestor were clearly not unfamiliar with this scene. At this moment, they were both excited and spread out.

The shadow directly covered the skin at the side. As for the Diamond Sect's ancestor... He was clearly anxious because he had boldly said in front of Xu Qing that he would break through in three months. Hence, he directly flew into the nostrils of the clone...

Xu Qing swept his gaze over with a strange expression but he didn't bother with him. At that moment, the skin under his clothes was burning. The tattoo of Golden Crow Refines All Life shone and the Golden Crow inside opened its eyes.

However, Xu Qing did not release the Golden Crow. Instead, it flowed down his arm and entered the nasal ala, absorbing it.

As the joyous cry of the Golden Crow echoed in Xu Qing's mind, the Golden Crow tattoo on his skin that no one could see under his clothes moved. There were no longer 13 tails but 17.

After the Golden Crow devoured Miemeng, it had 13 tails. Later on, after the battle with Saintly Star, the Golden Crow advanced to the second level. Its main change at that time wasn't its tail but the change in its body and essence, so it didn't gain any more tail.

However, after advancing, its strength increased extremely quickly. Now, 17 tails covered the skin on Xu Qing's upper body. Even though his shirt was covering his body, the heat still spread out.

A sharp glint flashed in Xu Qing's eyes. He controlled the Golden Crow to absorb with all its might.

In an instant, the nasal ala in front of him also turned gray at a speed visible to the naked eye. With such majestic power gushing in, the third Heavenly Palace in Xu Qing's body rapidly turned corporeal.

Before this, more than half of his third Heavenly Palace had materialized. Now that this dense immortal Qi surged in, it instantly reached 90%. It was infinitely close to 100% and was only a trace away!

This was the limit of turning illusory into reality.

The last trace required one to form a golden core and put it in. As for the golden cores of the Golden Core cultivators, every one of them was particular. One had to think of a way to form them in advance.

Generally speaking, external objects were a direction. Many Golden Core cultivators would choose external objects as their golden cores. After using external objects as cores and placing them in the Heavenly Palace, the external objects could become their intrinsic treasure.

For example, Xu Qing's life lanterns were an example of this.

Forming a golden core was also a direction. This method was mostly imprinted with one's cultivation art. Once it was successful, it could increase the might of one's cultivation art or spell greatly.

Hence, the choices of every Golden Core cultivator were different.

Xu Qing's plan was to use the Poison Restriction Pill as his golden core and suppress it in this third Heavenly Palace.

However, there were too many people here at this moment, so it wasn't convenient for him to take out the Poison Restriction Pill. Hence, after pondering for a moment, Xu Qing tried to fuse the immortal Qi he had absorbed into the fourth Heavenly Palace. However, he quickly came to a realization.

The immortal Qi could not enter the fourth Heavenly Palace as though there was a membrane separating them.

The immortal Qi could only gather outside the fourth Heavenly Palace and continue to accumulate. However, it couldn't fuse.

Clearly, the advancement of the Heavenly Palaces needed to be done step by step. Only by completing one could he go to the second one.

Otherwise, it would be purely illusory.

However, this was not an issue. Although he couldn't fuse it immediately, it was piled up in his sea of consciousness. After the Poison Restriction Pill was placed in the third Heavenly Palace, he would fuse this immortal Qi into the fourth Heavenly Palace.

He continued to absorb, causing the immortal Qi in his sea of consciousness to become denser and denser. However, soon after, a scene that surprised Xu Qing appeared.

As he continued to absorb and the immortal Qi in his sea of consciousness grew denser, the Ghost Emperor Mountain imitation in his sea of consciousness suddenly shook. A huge suction force emitted from it like a whale swallowing, instantly absorbing the surrounding immortal Qi.

As it absorbed, the figure of the Ghost Emperor Mountain shone even more. In fact, a blurry outline even appeared on the face that had no facial features.

As for this outline... Xu Qing recognized it at a glance. It seemed to be his own face.

However, it was still very blurry now and he wasn't very sure.

This caused Xu Qing to be bewildered, but now wasn't the time to think too much. After pondering for a moment, he did not give up on absorbing.

Very soon, the nose of the clone that his right hand touched became increasingly gray and the grayness spread in all directions. The immortal Qi he absorbed also flowed endlessly into the Ghost Emperor Mountain.

Vaguely, this Ghost Emperor Mountain gave Xu Qing a very special feeling. It seemed to be different from the real Ghost Emperor Mountain he had seen before.

Although it came from there, after being nourished by him, this Ghost Emperor Mountain seemed to have separated and become independent... Most importantly, this Ghost Emperor Mountain seemed to be about to turn corporeal and was inextricably linked to him.

This discovery caused Xu Qing's heart to tremble. He decided that he would ask his master what kind of change was this.

While Xu Qing was pondering, the captain was also crazily absorbing it. Very soon, the nose of the clone turned gray and spread in a large area.

At the same time, the woman in red finally reached the head. She coldly glanced at Xu Qing and the captain before immediately lying between the brows of the clone and absorbing the energy.

Her absorption was also extremely rapid. The evil ghost on the scythe manifested. As it assisted in the absorption, a phantom image appeared behind the woman in red.

That image was of a blood lake.

The appearance of this blood lake sent astonishing killing intent and baleful aura to the surroundings, as though the blood in it contained indescribable evil.

Almost at the instant it appeared, Xu Qing looked over. The Golden Crow in his body also emitted a ferocious light at this moment, locking onto the blood lake behind the woman.

"An emperor-level cultivation art. From the fluctuations, it's not at the first level but at the second level!" The Golden Crow's reaction immediately enlightened Xu Qing. The captain at the side also quickly lifted his head and his eyes revealed a strange glint as he spoke softly.

"The Litu Sect is filled with members of all races and believes in different ancient sovereigns and rulers. Rumors have it that a Fate Arbiter had descended from the holy land countless years ago and bestowed different emperor-level cultivation art inheritance seeds to the nine branches of the Litu Sect."

"However, the requirements for comprehension are extremely harsh. Only very few people can successfully inherit them. Among them, the inheritance from Ancient Sovereign Mystic Nether is called the Nether World Blood Sea Path. There's something special about this power. It's not unique and it allows the cultivator to offer sacrifices to the holy land, allowing for rapid improvements. The process of each sacrificial offering gets increasingly harrowing to the point of possible death!

The woman in red coldly glanced at the captain but didn't say anything. She continued to absorb.

The captain narrowed his eyes and sped up his absorption. Xu Qing was the same.

Just like that, the three of them went crazy on the face of Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy's clone. Very soon, the face turned increasingly gray from the nose and the glabella. After they connected, the entire face of Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy turned gray, like the face of a dead person.

In fact, there were even signs of blackening in some places.

Seeing this, Xu Qing decided to stop. He felt that leaving right now was okay, but if this continued, once the face of this clone turned black, it would be too conspicuous.

At the thought of this, Xu Qing lifted his head and looked at the captain. After giving him a look, he was about to leave.

When the captain saw Xu Qing's gaze and glanced at the red-clothed girl who was still absorbing, he thought to himself that he wouldn't be the one taking the blame this time.

Hence, he let go of the clone's nose. Under the repulsion force, his body suddenly rolled into the distance. Xu Qing was about to stop resisting as well but at that moment...

Suddenly, a wisp of golden light spread out from the gray face of the clone. It was a drop of golden blood.

"Nihilism Dao Blood!!" The captain, who was being thrown away by the repulsion force, cried out involuntarily when he saw this scene. He looked crazy as he tried to rush over, but it was obvious that he couldn't do it in a short period of time.

Xu Qing's mind also trembled. The Ghost Emperor Mountain in his sea of consciousness was also trembling intensely at this moment, as though it was attracted by this drop of golden blood.

The red-clothed woman's breathing was also hurried and her eyes revealed a sharp glint. Her body swayed and she suddenly leaped up, heading straight for the golden blood.

Although her speed was fast, Xu Qing was even faster.

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Chapter 440: Brother, Run Quickly

The red-clothed woman's cultivation wasn't ordinary. At this moment, her eyes flickered with sharpness. The blood lake behind her churned and an eye faintly appeared in it.

The vertical pupil of this eye emitted an intense ferocious intent. Its gaze seemed to possess the ability to suppress. As the surroundings were reflected into the blood world, it looked in Xu Qing's direction.

Xu Qing directly ignored it!

This woman was only a Golden Core cultivator with one palace. With her second level emperor-level cultivation art and her own strength, she was undoubtedly on par with the two palaces. If it was any other opponent, they would probably be instantly suppressed by her.

However, she didn't know Xu Qing's strength.

Xu Qing had two Heavenly Palaces, but he was used to hiding them, so it wasn't obvious. He also didn't reveal his second-level emperor-level cultivation art.

If one didn't observe carefully, it would be very difficult to see his true strength.

As such, it was impossible for the red-clothed woman to succeed.

Everything happened in an instant. Under the eruption of his cultivation, Xu Qing's speed soared. He ignored the woman's attack and arrived at the location of the drop of golden blood in the blink of an eye, grabbing it.

After putting it away, his body swayed and he sped into the distance. He even borrowed the repulsion force to increase his speed.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye. The expression of the red-clothed woman changed. Seeing that the Dao blood had been snatched away, killing intent appeared in her eyes. She raised her right hand and waved it. Immediately, the eyes of the evil ghost scythe opened again, revealing a scarlet light.

"You hid yourself very well. However, it's just three palaces, I can also do it!" The woman bit the tip of her tongue and spat out some blood at the evil ghost scythe. A similar scarlet light flashed in her eyes.

"Litu inherits luck, and Dao marks are difficult to find. Mystic Nether Sovereign, bless and guide. Battle soul, descend. Help my sect to set off on the journey!"

These words were spoken in an ancient tone that sounded like chanting. As they echoed in all directions, the world seemed to be affected by some force and bursts of cold wind appeared.

These cold winds ignored the pressure here and quickly gathered around the woman in red. To be precise, they gathered around the evil ghost scythe in her hand.

The evil ghost's eyes turned even redder under the cold wind. It was the same for the woman.

After the redness reached its limit, the evil ghost suddenly opened its mouth and bit at the woman's arm.

At the next instant, the woman's body trembled as though she was enhanced by some kind of power. When she lifted her head, a hint of sharpness appeared in her eyes. She lifted her right hand and waved it slightly at Xu Qing, who was speeding in the distance.

A hoarse voice rang out.

"Come back!"

This voice was like an old woman speaking alongside her. The voices overlapped, forming an extremely strange tone.

This secret art was like the woman in red guiding an ancient battle soul into her body, allowing her to obtain external support and erupt with even stronger combat strength.

The instant this sound rang out, Xu Qing's body paused. An invisible force pulled him from all directions, causing his body to feel as though it was bound. It formed a pull that wanted to drag him toward the woman in red.

"Brother, be careful. This woman used the Litu Sect's secret technique to guide a battle soul into her body!" The captain in the distance immediately shouted when he saw this scene.

Xu Qing frowned. He could sense that this power was more like a bizarre entity. Hence, the Ghost Emperor Mountain in his sea of consciousness suddenly shone and in an instant, the bizarre entity power outside his body collapsed.

Xu Qing's body swayed and he was about to continue leaving. However, the red-clothed woman's attack wasn't really to pull Xu Qing back. She clearly knew that the possibility of this happening wasn't high.

Her goal was to restrict Xu Qing's movements and buy herself time to catch up.

Hence, the instant she waved her hand, she had already rushed out at full speed, heading straight for Xu Qing.

At that moment, as soon as Xu Qing dissipated the restraining force on the outside, the red-clothed woman was already close. The combat strength of three palaces erupted from her body, forming an astonishing force that moved the scythe like it was dancing.

This scythe that was as long as a person looked real but it was sometimes illusory. Also, because its speed was too fast, it formed a black crescent-shaped afterimage, like it was about to slash apart the space as it reached Xu Qing's neck!

The eyes of the red-clothed woman were filled with killing intent and confidence.

She had killed three palaces before.

The evil ghost scythe in her hand was a holy item of the sect. It was unique and had an extraordinary origin. According to the records of the sect, it seemed to be related to the holy land.

It could ignore all defenses. Even if the other party had barriers and protective items, they would be useless against the scythe.

At that moment, the captain's voice rang out again.

"Brother, be careful. This girl is strange. I remember this scythe now. It seems to be one of the holy items of the Litu Sect. It's said that it doesn't really exist and can ignore defense!"

Xu Qing's eyes narrowed. He could sense how extraordinary this black scythe was and how astonishing this red-clothed woman's secret art was. At that moment, his body suddenly leaned back and his speed erupted, narrowly dodging the scythe in front of him.

Although he dodged it, a suppressive force spread out from the scythe, causing Xu Qing's cultivation base to become unstable.

This was the first time Xu Qing had encountered such a situation.

After the red-clothed woman slashed out, she immediately swept the scythe again. Her target was still Xu Qing's neck.

A cold glint flashed in Xu Qing's eyes. As he retreated and dodged, he suppressed the chaos in his cultivation base and observed the scythe. Gradually, he could tell that this scythe indeed looked real but it was actually formed from the power of a spell.

After the other party brandished the fifth strike and the instant the scythe swept over for the sixth time, Xu Qing's eyes revealed comprehension. He suddenly lifted his right hand and blocked the incoming scythe.

The blade instantly got close. At this instant, Xu Qing's right hand suddenly turned illusory.

It was his Bizarre Nether Dao Snatching Art.

This changed right hand was in a bizarre nether state.

The bizarre nether state could ignore the power of spells. This was one of the innate talents of the Bizarre Fiends Race and was rare in the world. At the next instant, the scythe directly pierced through Xu Qing's transparent right hand.

Killing intent flashed in Xu Qing's eyes. Under the stunned gaze of the woman, his bizarre nether hand grabbed the handle of the scythe.

The moment he grabbed it, Xu Qing tugged forcefully and borrowed the momentum to move forward.

The distance between them was the length of a scythe.

At that moment, as Xu Qing pulled and borrowed the force, the two of them instantly got close. The moment the expression of the woman changed, Xu Qing lifted his head and ruthlessly slammed into her mask.

The woman let out a muffled groan. At the same time that a crack appeared on her mask, Xu Qing performed a series of hand seals with his left hand. Immediately, the surroundings transformed into a sea and the Nine-Layers Howling Sea suddenly erupted.

The sea in the surroundings formed huge waves. As Xu Qing waved his left hand, the first wave whistled over from behind him, passing through Xu Qing and ruthlessly slamming onto the woman.

A protective light appeared around the woman's body, blocking the first wave of the Howling Sea.

Xu Qing wasn't surprised. The other party's status in the Litu Sect was definitely extraordinary. It was inevitable that she would have such protection.

Hence, he wasn't in a hurry. At that moment, the second, third, and fourth waves arrived one after another. Amidst waves of rumbling, the woman's protective barrier distorted.

Her attention was all on the waves and the scythe that Xu Qing was holding tightly. She didn't notice that as the waves covered the surface of her protective barrier, a large number of small insects were already lying on it, spitting out poison to invade and corrode it with all their might.

She didn't know Xu Qing, nor did she understand Xu Qing's attack methods, nor did she know how savage Xu Qing was. However, she could sense that Xu Qing was different from before. His right hand that was holding the scythe was like an iron clamp, causing her to be unable to shake it off no matter how hard she struggled.

Moreover, when Xu Qing's right hand had ignored her scythe earlier, waves of emotions had surged in her mind.

Ever since she obtained the recognition and inheritance of this scythe in the sect, countless malicious people in the sect had died in her hands. After all, the Litu Sect wasn't a good place. There were all kinds of lunatics in it.

If she wanted to survive there, even if she had relatives with decent statuses in the sect, they couldn't protect her at all times. Hence, most of the time, she had to rely on herself.

All these years, she had done this.

Relying on her own efforts and killing, she obtained the corresponding status and respect in the sect step by step. She also had the corresponding freedom to go out.

Although she was still a little far from one of her dreams, no matter what, this scythe was extremely helpful to her.

As such, she couldn't let go of the scythe.

At the next instant, the protective barrier around her body collapsed under the invasion of the little black bugs. The instant it shattered into pieces, killing intent flashed in Xu Qing's eyes.

He suddenly stretched out his right hand, and the soul fire in his hand transformed into a black dagger that slashed fiercely at the woman's snow-white neck.

Fresh blood spurted out but no head flew up.

The instant Xu Qing's dagger got close to her, an extreme sense of life-and-death crisis erupted in Xu Qing's mind. Every inch of his body was trembling.

Even the captain who was watching this battle from afar widened his eyes and gasped.

"F*ck!!!"

"Brother, run quickly. There's something wrong with this woman. This is the most difficult thing to comprehend in the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect, the Grand Affairs Blood Domain! Even at the small success stage, it's extremely powerful. It's said that those who comprehend this Blood Domain have multiple personalities!"

"For every additional personality, the world in their eyes will lack a color. After eleven personalities, there will only be blood-color left, which is the mastery stage!"

"Is this person from the Litu Sect or the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect? She's too strange!!"

The moment the captain's cry of surprise rang out, Xu Qing didn't hesitate at all. He abruptly let go of the scythe and retreated without hesitation.

Almost at the instant he retreated, a blood light suddenly erupted from the woman's body and towered into the sky.

As this blood light shot out, the surroundings seemed to have turned into a blood prison.

A strange laughter rang out from the mouth of the red-clothed woman standing there.

"Hehehe."

This laughter carried a chilling intent. At the same time, the woman lifted her head.

There was still blood flowing down her neck but the wound wasn't fatal. She lifted her hand and touched it. When she saw that her hand was covered in blood, a hint of confusion appeared in her eyes as she looked at Xu Qing.

"It was you who injured me?"