

Time 461

Outside Of Time

Chapter 461: Ghost Emperor Exterminates Resentment (2)

He didn't know if that god specimen also had a spirit plant in its body, and he planned to ask his master about this later.

After all, that god specimen was currently in the Seven Blood Eyes and was being studied by his master.

At the thought of this, Xu Qing continued to listen attentively. Sometimes, he felt that the old man's explanation was too profound, so he would take out the pharmacopeia and record it, leaving it for later study.

The other cultivators who were attending the lesson were the same. They would take various notes from time to time.

Just like that, another half a month passed.

Xu Qing was completely immersed in his studies but everything had an end. On this dusk, as the old man finished explaining the divine herbs in detail, he looked at the seven to eight cultivators who were attending the lesson, including Xu Qing.

"You guys don't have to come over anymore. This old man has already finished explaining the basic chapter of herbs. When your alchemy path breaks through to a higher realm, come and find me. I'll explain the advanced chapter to you."

"Also, this old man won't take in disciples in this life. I don't hide anything in my teachings, so there's no difference between being a disciple and not being a disciple. There's also less karma."

The old man calmly spoke. His gaze swept past everyone below and didn't stop on anyone. Only the pharmacopeia in Xu Qing's hand seemed to catch an additional glance from him.

Xu Qing and the others hurriedly stood up and bowed respectfully to the old man.

Although they weren't true master and disciple, this month of classes was also a debt of gratitude.

However, there were three cultivators with regretful expressions. Clearly, they had wanted to use their serious performance to fight for the chance to be disciples.

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After all, those who could listen to the lesson until now were all people with knowledge of herbs. They were very clear that this old man's alchemy attainments in herbs had reached the peak.

For such a person to teach in the Sword Holding Court, he must be extraordinary.

In reality, it wasn't just the Dao altars here. Most of the listeners in the other Dao altars in the city had similar thoughts when the Sword Holders explained spell cultivation or weapon refinement.

But now, as the old man spoke, they knew that there was no hope.

"Thank you, Senior." Everyone spoke in low voices. After bowing three times, they left separately.

Xu Qing was the same. He bowed three times and left.

When their figures disappeared into the distance, the void beside the old man on the Dao altar distorted and a Sword Holder walked out.

This person's Nascent Soul cultivation base energy spread clearly. He respectfully bowed to the old man.

"Sir, I'm here to bring you back."

The old man nodded and slowly stood up. Just as he was about to leave, he glanced in the direction Xu Qing had left in. The pharmacopeia the latter had taken out appeared in his mind. After pondering for a moment, he pointed toward Xu Qing.

"Investigate this kid's background."

The Sword Holder was stunned. After his gaze swept over, he took out a jade slip and asked. Very soon, he spoke in a low voice.

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"This kid's name is Xu Qing. He comes from the Eight Sects Alliance's Seven Blood Eyes and is a quasi-Dao Child of the Eight Sects Alliance. Previously, he killed a heaven's chosen of the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect outside the city."

"Seven Blood Eyes? It's that small sect in the Nanhuang Continent, right?" The old man's eyes revealed memories.

"Yes," the Sword Holder said respectfully.

"Nanhuang Continent? No wonder he has that pharmacopeia." The old man mumbled. He didn't know Xu Qing but he knew that pharmacopeia.

Many years ago, he had gone to the Nanhuang Continent. When he was traveling there to impart his knowledge, he encountered a youth in Purple Earth.

That youth was very studious and his talent was high, causing him to have the thought of taking him in as a disciple. However, when he asked if the other party was willing to leave with him, the other party rejected him politely and told him that he wanted to stay in the Nanhuang Continent and Purple Earth.

He didn't force it. Instead, before he left, he gave the youth a pharmacopeia as encouragement.

60 years had passed since then. He had already seen the book in Xu Qing's hand a few days ago, and felt that it was familiar. Right now, he recalled that past.

The old man sighed with emotion but he didn't go talk to Xu Qing. After all, it was all in the past. He shook his head and took a step forward, heading straight for the Sword Holding Court.

As for Xu Qing, after he returned to the encampment, he rearranged the alchemy knowledge he had learned during this period of time and firmly memorized them. Only then did he sit and meditate.

The moment dawn broke, Xu Qing opened his eyes and looked at the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar.

"It's time to climb."

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He had been here for more than a month and already had a very detailed understanding of the qualifications for the trial and the true trial. Among them, the first trial qualification was bonus points.

For example, comprehending nine battle spirit marks and the height on the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar.

The more insights they gained and the higher they climbed, the more bonus points they would gain.

In addition, although there were still some imperial metal Qi for sale in the market, the price was too high and Xu Qing was reluctant to buy them. Hence, no matter what, he felt that he had to give the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar a try.

After all, most of the disciples of the Eight Sects Alliance had already climbed to a certain height other than him and the captain.

"Is the captain missing?"

Xu Qing walked out of the encampment and sized up his surroundings on the way to the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar. During this period of time, he had searched for a long time but couldn't find any traces of the captain.

Seeing that the captain still didn't appear, Xu Qing could only put away the thought of looking for him and gradually arrived at the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar.

His appearance immediately attracted the attention of everyone here.

"It's Xu Qing!"

"He's finally here!"

"I wonder how high he can climb!"

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They all made way. Xu Qing calmly walked past them until he reached the foot of the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar.

Compared to this pillar, the cultivators on the ground were like ants, incomparably tiny.

Xu Qing looked at the earth-shattering huge pillar in front of him. The rules of climbing the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar that he had understood during this period of time appeared in his mind.

There were two points on the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar that affected cultivators' climbing.

One was the impact of resentment.

The Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar was a killing weapon to begin with. The Ghost Emperor used this weapon to kill countless living beings in his life. This caused the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar to be filled with the resentment of countless races.

This resentment was extremely intense. It was just that it was suppressed by the battle intent and wasn't that terrifying. However, if one's body came into contact with it, they would still suffer some impact from the resentment.

Moreover, the higher they went, the more intense the impact of the resentment.

When it reached the extreme intensity, it would form the soul of resentment of an ancient cultivator - who had died in the Ghost Emperor's hands - in the cultivator's sea of consciousness.

This was the second difficulty.

The only way for cultivators to continue climbing was to drive it out of their sea of consciousness.

If they failed to expel it, they wouldn't be possessed but they would be shaken out of the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar. It would be considered the end of the challenge.

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The higher one went, the more realistic the resentful souls of ancient cultivators became and the harder it was to expel them. Moreover, they were born from the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar and seemed to be one with it, so they were all in an indestructible state.

Once they wasted too much time, the cultivators would definitely fail.

This information appeared in Xu Qing's mind. He looked at the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar in front of him and took a deep breath.

Xu Qing could clearly feel the vast pressure from this pillar as he stood there. The Ghost Emperor Mountain in his sea of consciousness emitted light at this moment.

A long time later, a sharp glint flashed in Xu Qing's eyes. Under the gazes of everyone in the surroundings, his body swayed and he soared into the air, stepping onto the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar.

With a step, he reached a distance of 100 feet. A strange glint appeared in Xu Qing's eyes. He could sense the impact of resentment but it was very weak and there was nothing to be afraid of.

Hence, his footsteps didn't stop. He quickly walked up and continued forward.

400 feet, 800 feet, 1,300 feet...

In just three to five breaths of time, Xu Qing's figure directly appeared at a height of 2,000 feet. Here, his body paused for the first time.

In his mind, countless resentment from the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar rapidly gathered into a blurry figure.

An ancient aura that carried madness and greed spread out from this figure. There were also waves of terrifying roars echoing in his sea of consciousness.

This figure was about to completely form.

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However, at the next instant... as the Ghost Emperor Mountain in Xu Qing's sea of consciousness shook, this figure suddenly trembled and directly collapsed. Vaguely, there were mournful cries echoing from within. It was as though this vengeful spirit had changed from an indestructible state and was completely destroyed.

"Ghost Emperor!!"

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Chapter 462: Unrivaled

The Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar in the northern icy plain was incomparably huge.

Its ten thousand feet thick body and the endless height that pierced into the clouds made it seem like it was supporting the world.

Countless runes and totems protruded from the pillar. Some were hundreds of feet tall and some were just ten feet tall.

All of this made cultivators look very insignificant when climbing it.

At that moment, Xu Qing had climbed a height of 2,000 feet on the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar. His right hand grabbed the protruding edge of a totem on the pillar and he leaped up to stand on the totem.

This totem looked like a fanged ghost face that was filled with malevolence and baleful aura.

Xu Qing took a look and a look of realization appeared on his face. This was because the figure that appeared in his sea of consciousness earlier was somewhat similar to this ghost face.

However, even he didn't expect that the soul formed by the countless resentment in his sea of consciousness would be directly suppressed and destroyed by the Ghost Emperor Mountain the instant it appeared.

This destruction was different from the rules Xu Qing understood about climbing the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar.

When climbing normally, cultivators would withstand the impact of resentment. After the resentment soul formed in their sea of consciousness, because it was difficult to extinguish and suppress it, they only needed to disperse it from their sea of consciousness.

After dispelling it, they could continue forward. The next time the resentment gathered, it would form an even stronger soul of resentment in their sea of consciousness. This cycle repeated again and again.

Hence, the higher they went, the more difficult it was.

At the same time, there was a certain chance of obtaining a reward if the dispelling was successful.

This reward wasn't given immediately but distributed after the participants left the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar.

It was the same for Li Ziliang back then and the others during this period of time.

However, the probability was extremely low. At a height of about 2,000 feet, the probability of obtaining a reward after successfully dispelling the soul of resentment was about one in 10,000. The higher one went, the higher the probability.

If one failed, they would be expelled from the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar and fall to the ground.

However, there was no possibility of being possessed. This was because the vengeful spirits on the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar had fused with this pillar and were suppressed by its battle intent, unable to leave.

Similarly, they could also be said to be indestructible.

However, earlier, Xu Qing could clearly sense that the resentful soul in his sea of consciousness had dissipated.

It had truly dissipated.

Or to be precise, it was... devoured by his Ghost Emperor Mountain.

This was because the moment the resentful soul let out a mournful cry and its body dissipated, Xu Qing clearly felt that his Ghost Emperor Mountain seemed to have become more lifelike.

As for the ghost face totem, it showed signs of dimming.

However, the dimming was slight and couldn't be sensed just from sight. Only by touching it and using their senses could others see some clues.

This discovery caused a strange glint to appear in Xu Qing's eyes. He didn't continue immediately as he wasn't sure if this had violated some taboo.

He waited for a while.

As he waited, he could faintly sense a faint divine sense coming from the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar.

This divine sense didn't have any emotions and was filled with numbness.

After Xu Qing sensed it, he understood that it was the intent of a reward. However, it wasn't specific and was very blurry.

At the same time, his pause attracted the attention of everyone below.

After the battle between Xu Qing and Li Ziliang, he was already the center of attention. This was especially so now that it was his first time climbing the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar. Naturally, he attracted extremely high attention.

Regardless of whether it was rogue cultivators or disciples from various forces, all of them were observing him.

"He stopped? It's only 2000 feet."

"He should be adapting to the soul of resentment. However, he is taking a little too long."

"Does he have a powerful physique and spells, but his soul is weak?"

"Impossible. I've heard of Xu Qing. He has a senior brother called Chen Erniu. He's extraordinarily handsome and has a forthright personality. He's known as the number one kind person in the Eight Sects Alliance and treats Xu Qing extremely well. Under Chen Erniu's care, Xu Qing shouldn't have any weaknesses!"

As everyone below guessed and stared, Xu Qing waited for the time it takes for half an incense stick to burn. Seeing that nothing happened and no one came to stop him, he thought about it and continued to leap up.

He rapidly climbed up. With every step he took, he could sense the increasingly dense resentment emitted by the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar.

The so-called resentment was different from death aura. The death aura would often emit a cold feeling, causing the entire body of living creatures to turn cold. For example, the coldness emitted by the forbidden zone was often formed by the death aura.

Resentment was a cold aura that contained emotions. It was mainly filled with resentment and grudges, and could affect the mind of cultivators.

This effect was an impact.

Countless mournful roars echoed in Xu Qing's ears. That was the curse and madness left by countless lives before they died. Even if he blocked his hearing, it was useless. This wail would directly echo in his soul.

Moreover, the higher he went, the denser the resentment would be and the more it could accumulate and stack in his mind.

Gradually, they filled his sea of consciousness. When Xu Qing reached a height of 4000 feet, the resentment aura in his sea of consciousness gathered.

The second soul of resentment was rapidly forming.

A hint of anticipation rose in Xu Qing's mind. He wanted to see if the scene earlier was an accident or a coincidence. Hence, he didn't interfere and allowed the second resentful soul to gather.

He could vaguely see that the appearance of this second resentful soul was different from the first one. It had two curved horns and its body was even larger. There was also a huge tail on its back and its entire body emitted powerful fluctuations and an ancient aura.

It was as though it had walked out of the long river of time, stirring up waves of violent energy.

A hoarse laughter rang out from it, revealing cruelty and greed.

Xu Qing continued to observe. Three breaths later, the body of the second resentful soul became clearer, revealing its turbid eyes that contained madness. It let out a roar at the sky and stretched out its arms, as though it wanted to release its fiendish aura.

However, at this moment, the light of the Ghost Emperor Mountain in Xu Qing's sea of consciousness flickered again and tremors rang out again. In an instant, the second resentful soul's body suddenly trembled and the turbidity in its eyes disappeared. The madness transformed into shock and disbelief.

"What... Ghost Emperor?!!!"

An ear splitting cry rang out from the mouth of the resentful soul. As the Ghost Emperor Mountain shone and shook, the resentful soul's body collapsed loudly. It shattered into pieces and transformed into strands of black gas that were directly absorbed by the Ghost Emperor Mountain.

The entire process took less than ten breaths.

It was over.

Xu Qing looked at the Ghost Emperor Mountain that was becoming clearer and clearer. Looking at the face that was becoming increasingly similar to his own, the doubts in his mind grew deeper.

However, no matter what, from the looks of it, all of this was beneficial to him. This was because he could sense the reward divine sense from the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar again.

Xu Qing waited for a while before continuing to sprint up. Very soon, he reached 5,000 feet and 6,000 feet.

During this period, he occasionally saw runic totems that contained signs of withering. This meant that before this, someone had used a similar method to destroy the soul of resentment.

As he pondered, a third resentful soul formed in his sea of consciousness.

"Suppress!"

This time around, before it could form, Xu Qing willed it. Immediately, the Ghost Emperor Mountain swayed and the resentful soul let out a blood-curdling scream.

Xu Qing continued.

7000 feet, 8000 feet, 9000 feet, 10,000 feet!

During this process, the resentment grew increasingly dense, and more and more resentful souls appeared in Xu Qing's sea of consciousness. One would appear almost every 300 to 500 feet.

In fact, after reaching a height of 9,000 feet, every 200 to 300 feet would form the resentful souls.

Such a high frequency made it extremely difficult for cultivators to climb.

However, everything was different to Xu Qing.

"Suppress!"

"Suppress!!"

"Suppress!!!"

Xu Qing sped all the way. The Ghost Emperor Mountain in his body erupted with light and shook, continuously suppressing the souls that appeared one after another. The mournful cries of these resentful souls before they died were the only sound in Xu Qing's sea of consciousness.

The Ghost Emperor Mountain slowly became clearer under the continuous devouring. The light on it was pitch-black and the face that resembled Xu Qing's gradually became gloomy and filled with killing intent.

This gloominess caused the Ghost Emperor Mountain to form a sense of oppression. The divine charm on its body also grew.

At the same time, its connection with Xu Qing became increasingly close. It even gave Xu Qing a feeling that if this continued, he might be able to manifest this Ghost Emperor Mountain outside his body one day.

What shocked Xu Qing even more was that he discovered that there seemed to be a blurry and illusory rod gradually forming on its hands!

Right now, there was only the outline and it wasn't clear but it didn't affect Xu Qing from recognizing it. This rod... was extremely similar to the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar.

These discoveries caused a huge commotion in Xu Qing's mind. At the same time, he also saw faint cracks appearing on the Ghost Emperor Mountain's body. It was as though it had grown too quickly and it didn't have time to completely digest the energy.

Reaching the 10,000 feet height caused an intense uproar among the crowd who were paying attention.

Before this, the person who climbed the highest was Li Ziliang, who had been killed by Xu Qing. He had once reached a height of 8,000 feet.

Although there were some heaven's chosen from the various forces who didn't participate for various reasons, it had to be said that Li Ziliang's height was already very astonishing at this stage.

But now, it was easily broken by Xu Qing.

"10,000 feet. This is a height I dreamed of reaching."

"Hmph, if the Eight Sects Alliance also gives me the treatment of a Dao Child, I can do it as well. This Xu Qing's life is just better than ours. Maybe his family are all higher ups in the Seven Blood Eyes. He's not like us who have to fight for every resource."

"I heard that Xu Qing came from the slums..."

"You believe such words? This person kills when he attacks. With such an attitude, he must be a silkpants."

"You're wrong. In reality, according to my information, Xu Qing isn't a silkpants. He knows how to repay kindness and is very respectful to his senior brother, Chen Erniu. He once said that he would live and die with Chen Erniu."

"I don't care about these. What I care about is what reward Xu Qing will obtain after this climb ends!"

Amidst everyone's discussions, there was complexity, shock, envy, and desire. Xu Qing stood at the 10,000 feet of the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar. As a strong wind blew at him, he looked above.

His location looked very high, but he was actually still very far from the clouds. There was an even longer portion of the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar above the clouds.

"I can't continue for the time being." Xu Qing mumbled inwardly. He sensed his Ghost Emperor Mountain. Through the close connection with it, he could sense that this mountain showed signs of fullness because it had absorbed too many resentful spirits.

Those cracks on it were formed because of this. The energy needed to be further refined before he could continue climbing.

At the thought of this, Xu Qing made a decision. Just as he was about to let go and leave the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar, his gaze froze at the next instant as he looked into the distance.

In the distant sky, a huge ball of black fog was whistling toward this place. From where he was, he could clearly see a giant in the fog.

This giant's entire body was green and its body was about 30,000 feet tall. At the same time, it emitted waves of terrifying divine fluctuations. This was a divine creature.

It rode the clouds. There were a hundred or so figures in black Daoist robes standing on its body. Every one of them had an extremely cold expression, as though they didn't have any emotions.

Above the giant's head, there was a red figure standing against the wind.

The red-clothed figure carried a huge evil ghost scythe, looking extremely heroic.

The moment he saw that figure, Xu Qing's eyes narrowed imperceptibly.

Woman in red.

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Chapter 463: Competition of the Geniuses

Xu Qing immediately recognized the woman in red.

The woman in red also saw Xu Qing. Her eyes under the mask were calm without the slightest fluctuation.

She didn't recognize Xu Qing and didn't care about his appearance at all.

She had seen too many human ugliness since she was young and knew very well that appearance was just skin. No matter how good-looking the other was, if she was provoked, she would kill him and his rotting body would be the same as those ugly people.

There was no difference.

At the next instant, as her evil ghost scythe transmitted its divine sense, a cold glint appeared in her calm eyes.

"Ghost Hand and Mad Dog are here. Ghost Hand is on the pillar in front. Mad Dog is among the crowd."

The red woman revealed a cold smile and cast a deep glance at Xu Qing before retracting her gaze.

The rules here didn't allow killing, so she planned to secretly find an opportunity to plot against the other party.

Xu Qing's gaze was equally cold. He released his grip and his body fell from the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar.

The instant his body left the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar, streams of bright light erupted from it.

The number of lights caused the hearts of everyone here to tremble. Their expressions were filled with horror and many of them even cried out involuntarily.

"Those lights!"

"Oh my god!"

"This is too ridiculous!!"

"As expected of Chen Erniu's junior brother. Amazing, why don't we call him Xu Sanniu in the future!"

Even when Xu Qing had climbed all the way to 10,000 feet and became the first among the participants. The crowd watching below only discussed among themselves and didn't exclaim.

But now, they couldn't help but be shocked.

This was because the lights emitted by the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar were truly ridiculous.

When others climbed the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar, they would only be able to obtain two to three rewards. If they were unlucky, they wouldn't be able to obtain any. After all, the rewards from the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar had a probability.

Although the higher one climbed and the more resentful souls they dispersed, the higher the possibility of a reward appearing, there were a total of 16 lights emitted at this moment.

Each of the 16 balls of light emitted a resplendent light, attracting everyone's attention and shaking their minds.

Xu Qing wasn't surprised.

He had discovered earlier that as long as the resentful soul in his sea of consciousness was destroyed, the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar would transmit the divine sense fluctuations of the reward.

And the number of resentful souls he destroyed was exactly 16.

Hence, he was mentally prepared and thought of a way to deal with this.

After all, it was already very difficult to explain this matter purely by luck. No one here was a fool. There would definitely be people who would suspect something. Rather than letting others guess, Xu Qing felt that it was better for him to give a direction.

Hence, he raised his right hand and more than 70 battle spirit marks instantly appeared in his hand. They surrounded the surroundings, forming a shocking battle intent that shook the world.

As soon as these battle spirit marks appeared, it caused an uproar again.

There was an ordinary-looking middle-aged man with a pockmarked face in the crowd. When he saw this scene, his eyes widened. He compared it with the more than 40 marks that had formed in his body and was a little dazed.

Amidst everyone's exclamations, as those battle marks lingered, the 16 lights emitted by the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar headed straight for Xu Qing. After they surrounded him, they transformed into balls of fog of various colors that landed in his hand.

Among these fog, Xu Qing could sense three strands of imperial metal Qi. The others were other types of Qi, such as the fog Qi and heavy light.

Unfortunately, there were no cultivation art inheritances inside.

This was understandable. After all, the rarest thing on the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar was cultivation art inheritances.

In the countless years after the appearance of this ferocious weapon, cultivation art inheritance rewards had only appeared slightly more than 300 times.

Moreover, these inheritance opportunities only appeared at a height above 10,000 feet.

However, to Xu Qing, these 16 Qi were also extremely good items, especially imperial metal Qi.

As for the other Qi, he could trade them with others.

Amidst everyone's shock and envy, Xu Qing landed on the ground and left.

He knew that he could hide his spirit marks from the ordinary cultivators but it couldn't be hidden from the Sword Holding Court. However, even if they investigated this matter deeply, he wasn't afraid.

His Ghost Emperor Mountain's shadow was obtained with proper means. Moreover, when he was climbing earlier, he had sensed that many of the runes and totems on the pillar were also in a withered state.

They were in the same state as the runes and totems after he destroyed the resentful souls.

Clearly, a similar scene had happened before.

Hence, Xu Qing's heart was calm. Under the reverence of the disciples of the various forces, he headed straight for the encampment.

After he returned, he immediately called the little mute over and asked him to go out to find a cultivator who would want to trade these mystical Qi. The requirement was that they would need to exchange for these Qi with imperial metal Qi.

Although the little mute didn't know how to speak, he naturally had a way to communicate. After nodding, he immediately went out to search.

Xu Qing sat down cross-legged and refined the Ghost Emperor Mountain in his sea of consciousness, allowing it to gradually recover from its filled state. At the same time, he refined the black iron stick again.

Just like that, ten days passed quickly.

In these ten days, discussions about Xu Qing continued to spread out in Absolute Beginning Separation City, especially because of the 70-odd battle spirit marks he released at the end. This caused many cultivators to think that this might be the reason why the rewards had increased.

Of course, there were also other guesses, but most of them were just empty guesses. Hence, the rumor that the battle spirit marks could increase the rewards slowly spread.

Coincidentally, someone searched through the books and discovered that a similar thing had happened here 700 years ago. At that time, that person was also a Golden Core cultivator. He climbed even higher and directly reached 15,000 feet, obtaining 20 rewards.

At that time, the other party had released more than 60 battle spirit marks.

After that, this person successfully became a Sword Holder in the assessment. As his cultivation level continued to increase, he climbed higher many times in the future. Although there were still rewards, they weren't that exaggerated. It was just that there were more rewards than others.

As for his specific identity, there were no records in the books.

As such, a portion of people became increasingly convinced that the comprehension of the battle spirit marks could increase the probability of rewards. This also caused many people to start comprehending them.

On the tenth day after Xu Qing finished climbing, a woman in red walked over and began to climb the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar. Her appearance also attracted the attention of many people because her identity was extraordinary.

The holy maiden of the Litu Sect, Qing Qiu.

Her speed was even more astonishing. As she continued forward, she eventually reached the height of 10,000 feet. She didn't stop and continued to climb.

In the end, she reached a height of 15,000 feet and became the first among the participants. Only then did she let go and descend, obtaining two rays of light.

Xu Qing and Qing Qiu's successive first place seemed to have stimulated those disciples from the various forces who hadn't participated in the climb. In the following days, some disciples who had hidden their combat strength appeared one after another like bamboo shoots after rain.

There were many who surpassed 6,000 feet, some who surpassed 8,000 feet, and there were even seven to eight people who climbed beyond 10,000 feet.

Among these seven to eight people, three came from small sects and the others were from large sects, such as the Litu Sect, the Eight Sects Alliance, and the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect.

The person from the Litu Sect was a youth. The person from the Eight Sects Alliance surprised Xu Qing a little. It was actually Sima Ru from the Bizarre Hunting Sect. This woman seemed to have been in seclusion in the campsite previously and hadn't revealed herself. Now that she appeared, she had reached a height of 10,000 feet.

As for the cultivators from the small sects, there was a youth who looked to be 16 or 17 years old. He had climbed to a height of 14,000 feet, second only to the woman in red, Qing Qiu.

However, Qing Qiu was no longer first.

The first place was occupied by a middle-aged cultivator from a small sect. This middle-aged cultivator had rather common features and usually liked to discuss with others in the crowd. He especially liked to talk about the friendship between Xu Qing and his senior brother, Chen Erniu.

Hence, his climb caused a lot of laughter at the start.

However, very soon, the laughter gradually disappeared.

When he reached ten thousand feet, the laughter turned into shock.

When he reached 15,000 feet, the shock turned into horror.

In the end, he actually reached 19,000 feet.

This height shocked everyone. Some even began to question this person's age and cultivation base. After all, he looked like a middle-aged man.

The rule stated that the people participating in the Sword Holder's assessment couldn't be older than 25 years old, but there was no such rule for climbing the pillar.

After her ranking was surpassed, Qing Qiu chose to climb again. Although she couldn't get first place, she still reached a height of 18,000 feet.

The others also climbed many times in succession.

In an instant, heaven's chosens from everywhere attempted the climb and the entire Absolute Beginning Separation City was extremely lively.

It was also at this moment that the energy in the Ghost Emperor Mountain in Xu Qing's sea of consciousness was completely refined. The cracks on it disappeared and its entire body became even more real. Its facial appearance was also 70% similar to Xu Qing.

The Dao charms on its body spread out and permeated Xu Qing's sea of consciousness, causing Xu Qing's soul to be nourished by them. His soul grew increasingly strong and his gaze seemed to contain a mystical light.

The refinement of the black iron stick was also very smooth. Although the little mute couldn't completely trade all the Qi, he still got seven strands of imperial metal Qi.

This caused the cracks on the black iron stick to completely disappear and it was in the process of advancing to a magic artifact.

Seeing this, Xu Qing's eyes gleamed. He was prepared to climb the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar again.

"I must strive to obtain enough imperial metal Qi this time!"

With this thought, Xu Qing moved.

His movements quickly attracted attention. After all, everyone had been waiting for Xu Qing to climb up again these few days, wanting to see if he could return to first place.

It wasn't just ordinary disciples who had such thoughts. The heaven's chosens who had ranked on the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar during this period of time were the same. All of them fixed their gazes on Xu Qing.

Hence, when Xu Qing arrived at the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar and leaped up to climb, these heaven's chosens also moved.

The woman in red was the first to rush out and head straight for the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar, competing with Xu Qing.

The other heaven's chosens were the same. All those who had reached more than 10,000 feet came to participate.

Among them was the ordinary-looking middle-aged cultivator. He also leaped up and began to climb.

This scene immediately attracted the attention of all the cultivators in the city and the gazes of the ancestors of the various forces. Even the Sword Holding Court in the sky was watching this.

This was a battle between geniuses!

Outside Of Time

Chapter 464: Heavy Reward

Regardless of whether it was the crowd on the ground, the ancestors of the various sects, or the elders of the Sword Holding Court, they were all paying attention to this competition.

Several Sword Holder Elders were sitting there and watching the competition.

They wanted to know who would become first in the ranking competition this time.

Although this wasn't a selection for the assessment and the ranking here didn't equal combat strength, the participants' results in the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar could still allow them to judge who had a stable soul and a firmer mind.

The better one's results were, the more they would be valued after becoming a Sword Holder. In fact, if an extremely outstanding person failed the final trial, there was still a chance to make an exception for them.

The observers knew this, and so did the participants.

To the disciples of the human forces who had arrived, the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar was actually a chance to display their abilities.

Now, on the eve of the Sword Holder's assessment, other than a few people, basically everyone had participated in the climb of the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar.

They had handed in their answer sheets.

However, there weren't many people who could reach a height of 10,000 feet in the end. Most of them were below 10,000 feet.

The difference between the two was obvious.

Those above 5,000 feet and below 10,000 feet were only ordinary. They could be considered to have passed.

The focus of the Sword Holding Court was on those outstanding people who reached and exceeded 10,000 feet.

At the same time, they also wanted to see if there was anyone who could surpass 20,000 feet or break the record of 27,000 feet.

"Interesting. This Xu Qing isn't bad. His current limelight and attention are a benchmark, making people want to suppress him."

"Qing Qiu should be able to reach 20,000 feet. This girl is not bad. If nothing unexpected happens, she should be able to pass the Sword Holder's trial. However, I see that she seems to have hostility toward Xu Qing. It's good if this hostility turns into competitive nature."

"There's also that youth from the small sect. This person's bloodline is a little interesting and he even shows signs of atavism. If he's stimulated by Xu Qing, he should be able to exceed 20,000 feet."

In the Sword Holding Court, a few Sword Holder Elders discussed light heartedly.

"There's even a freak mixed in. He insists on hiding his appearance as a middle-aged man. He has shifty eyes and there are too many messy things in his body. The first time I saw him, I thought he was a nonhuman and almost killed him."

"The Seven Blood Eyes' group is quite interesting this time around. They produced two good seedlings. That Xu Qing should have his own way to destroy resentful souls. In addition, after this kid fought with Li Ziliang, he was in the limelight and was praised by us. The others aren't convinced.

"Therefore, if he makes a move, the others will also make a move. This is why there is such an aggressive competition now. If this kid is used well, the competition this time will be even more intense."

"In addition, that Dao Child of the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect is also worth looking forward to."

The competition on the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar was intense.

More than ten figures sped forward.

Xu Qing wasn't ranked at the front. This was because what he pursued wasn't ranking but benefits. With every step he took, he absorbed all the resentment impact into his sea of consciousness.

As for the others, they quickly leaped up and tried their best to reduce the resentment they absorbed.

As such, Xu Qing's ranking naturally fell behind and he was surpassed by many.

The first to surpass him was the woman in red, Qing Qiu. Her eyes revealed coldness as she sped past. She would often jump over 100 feet in a single leap. To her, the impact of the resentment here didn't seem to matter at all.

Next was the youth from the small sect. This youth wasn't tall and his body was on the skinny side. His hair was disheveled but his eyes were bright and spirited. What was especially eye-catching was the nose ring on his nose.

This nose ring emitted a red light that gave off a peculiar feeling.

The cold woman from the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect, who had also exceeded 10,000 feet before, calmly leaped up. Her white Daoist robe undulated like a crane, carrying a holy beauty.

She also surpassed Xu Qing.

Before this, this woman didn't seem to be renowned even in the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect, so it was no wonder that outsiders didn't know of her. However, now, she was the person who had climbed the highest in the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect other than the Dao Child who had yet to try.

Other than her, there were no other cultivators in the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect who could climb 10,000 feet. Most of them reached around 8,000 to 9,000 feet.

Originally, Li Ziliang could have passed 10,000 feet, but he died prematurely.

However, as the number one faction in the Yinghuang Province other than the Sword Holding Court, the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect naturally had its own foundation. Among all the large factions, it had the most disciples at the height of 8,000 to 9,000 feet.

After that was the Litu Sect. The weakest was the Eight Sects Alliance.

Even after seeing one figure after another surpass him, Xu Qing's expression was calm. He continued moving forward step by step.

With every step he took, he would completely absorb the resentment impact, making it easier for them to form resentful souls in his sea of consciousness.

As the Ghost Emperor Mountain suppressed and destroyed them, these resentful souls collapsed one after another. As for the Ghost Emperor Mountain itself, it became more and more realistic, and so did its appearance.

Xu Qing could sense that after his Ghost Emperor Mountain absorbed the Nether Fairy's Dao blood and experienced this tempering, it was already worlds apart from the beginning.

He was even filled with anticipation when looking at the blurry image of the rod forming on its hands.

Hence, he walked even slower, trying to absorb more resentment. Not long later, Sima Ru's figure appeared behind him. She didn't even look at him and instantly surpassed him.

There were also a few other small sect cultivators who had previously reached 10,000 feet.

Among them was the pockmarked middle-aged man who had shocked everyone.

When he surpassed Xu Qing, he quickly glanced over with a smug expression.

As the number one person to reach the top recently, the attention he received wasn't inferior to Xu Qing's.

Xu Qing's gaze swept over and he transmitted his divine sense to the shadow. After receiving the shadow's affirmative reply, Xu Qing cast a deep glance at the back of the middle-aged man.

At that moment, as Xu Qing was continuously overtaken by many people, the crowd watching below gradually began to discuss. However, Xu Qing continued to advance steadily without any changes in his expression.

After destroying 19 resentful souls in his sea of consciousness, Xu Qing finally reached the height of 10,000 feet again.

Standing here, he sensed the reward intent emitted by the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar and was satisfied.

"I gained more this time than last time."

Xu Qing was very satisfied but the Sword Holding Court elders, who were paying attention to this unofficial competition, were a little dissatisfied.

"This Xu Qing is moving so slow. It seems he doesn't care that others have surpassed him. This won't do!"

"That's right. With his current reputation, if he doesn't participate properly, the others will feel less competitive. Right now, their climbing speed is too slow."

"Only through intense competition can the potential of these people be unleashed. Looks like we need to give them a heavy reward. Wasn't the record of 27,000 feet in the past achieved like this? Unfortunately, they didn't reach 30,000 feet."

"The Immortal Forbidden is about to be opened. It indeed requires more people with a tough mentality. In that case, there's no need to follow the rules. We can give them appropriate rewards!"

"Also, I'm also looking forward to seeing if a cultivator who can reach 30,000 feet will appear this time."

"30,000 feet. According to our research, the runes there are transformed from the only Divine Realm cultivator the Ghost Emperor killed in his life."

Very soon, just as Xu Qing was about to continue moving steadily, a dignified voice rang out from the Sword Holding Court on the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar.

"There'll be a time limit of six hours. Those who meet the requirements for the Sword Holder's assessment and climb the highest will be rewarded with a human race's emperor-level cultivation art inheritance comprehension once!"

As soon as these words were spoken, a monstrous uproar spread among the cultivators in the Absolute Beginning Separation City. Countless cries of surprise spread in all directions.

"Human race's emperor-level cultivation art!!!"

"This reward is usually given to Sword Holders who have made contributions. It's an emperor-level cultivation art, especially one that belongs to the human race!"

"The emperor-level cultivation arts of the human race are all in the hands of the orthodox races. Most of the sects in the seven counties and a region have emperor-level cultivation arts that aren't limited to any race or are of other races. To us humans, cultivating the human race's emperor-level cultivation arts is the most beneficial and suitable. Moreover, there's a chance of awakening our bloodline talent!"

"This is a heavy reward that will intensify the competition!"

Amidst the commotion, the minds of everyone climbing on the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar trembled.

A strange glint appeared in Qing Qiu's eyes. The middle-aged man with the pockmarked face raised his brows. The breathing of the youth from the small sect was hurried. Most of the others were the same.

They weren't the only ones who were shocked. In the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect, Dao Child Zhang Siyun, who was meditating, slowly opened his bright eyes and stared at the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar.

Xu Qing also abruptly lifted his head.

He was also tempted by the human race's emperor-level cultivation art!

"If the time limit is six hours, I won't be able to advance slowly like before. I can destroy the resentful souls later. As for now... I want to snatch first place!"

After Xu Qing made his decision, he didn't hesitate at all. His body suddenly erupted with full speed. He stepped on the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar and whistled upward.

It wasn't just him. The others were the same. All of them unleashed their full speed.

In an instant, the competition for the rankings of the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar became extremely intense.

At that moment, there were seven people above Xu Qing.

Qing Qiu was first, the youth from the small sect was second, and the pockmarked middle-aged man who fought his way out like a dark horse was third.

The cold female cultivator from the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect was fourth, fifth was Sima Ru, and sixth was a youth from the Litu Sect. This person's entire body was enveloped by a black robe that emitted waves of coldness.

As for the seventh person, he was also a small sect cultivator. It was very strenuous for him to climb. Right now, he seemed to have reached his limit at a height of more than 13,000 feet.

No matter how unwilling he was, it was useless. In just over ten breaths of time, Xu Qing whistled over from behind. His speed was so fast that he directly caught up to him and surpassed him.

He became the seventh!

This wasn't the end. Xu Qing's target was clear. He ran wildly and the resentment impact transformed into a mournful sound in his soul, forming a soul shadow in his sea of consciousness. However, all of this could do nothing to him.

He ignored the mournful cry and destroyed the soul shadow, moving faster and faster.

Not only did this eruption attract the attention of the cultivators below, but it also shocked everyone before him. All of them gritted their teeth and sped forward.

This scene made the few Sword Holder Elders in the Sword Holding Court feel satisfied.

"That's more like it."

"You have to have such drive when young. Let's see who is first among them this time!"

Outside Of Time

Chapter 465: Qing and Niu Competes

Xu Qing's speed was astonishing. Every step he took covered dozens of feet, rapidly shaking off the previous seventh ranked behind him.

The small sect cultivator who was surpassed by Xu Qing felt anxious and helpless at the same time.

"The difference... is too great."

He knew that Xu Qing was very strong. After all, the other party was the first to reach a height of 10,000 feet. He also knew that he couldn't compare to him. However, he didn't expect the other party to be so powerful to such a terrifying extent.

To think that he could erupt with such terrifying might at such a height. This was unbelievable to him.

Under the impact of the resentment of the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar, his body and soul trembled. The terrifying resentment emitted by this location caused his sea of consciousness to feel as though it was being torn apart.

Xu Qing's speed didn't slow down at all as he continued to climb up. After his Ghost Emperor Mountain was further refined, it could absorb even more. Resentful souls formed every few hundred feet in his sea of consciousness at this height.

These resentful souls had all kinds of appearances but Xu Qing realized that they were mostly of nonhuman races and only few were of humans.

If it was in the past, he would have observed it carefully. However, time was limited now. A cold glint flashed in Xu Qing's eyes.

They were all suppressed!

The Ghost Emperor Mountain in his sea of consciousness emitted a large amount of light. As it continued to sway, it seemed to have transformed into a god, suppressing all the resentful souls that appeared.

As for Xu Qing, the height he climbed continued to increase. Very soon, he reached 14,000 feet, followed by 15,000 feet.

The black-robed youth from the Litu Sect was at this height.

This black-robed youth had given it his all. His eyes were bloodshot as he continued to move forward.

However, compared to Xu Qing, he was still too slow.

At the next instant, Xu Qing moved past him easily.

Almost at the instant Xu Qing overtook him, the black-robed youth tilted his head and looked in Xu Qing's direction. A cold glint appeared in his eyes and he let out a low roar. He actually leaped hundreds of feet, wanting to surpass Xu Qing.

However, the moment he leaped up, his sea of consciousness swayed intensely and he spat out a mouthful of blood. He couldn't continue and could only grab the protruding totem tightly. He looked at Xu Qing's back view that was rapidly leaving with a heart filled with bitterness.

Before he entered the Litu Sect, he was the top heaven's chosen in his hometown.

He had once suppressed many of his peers, and it continued even after he entered his first sect. This caused him to once think that he was really a heaven's chosen and had the qualifications of an ancient sovereign and ruler.

It was only when he entered the Litu Sect for better development that he realized for the first time that there was always someone better. He had encountered more people who were even more amazing than him.

This dealt him a huge blow. This time, he had planned to make use of the advantage of his age to soar into the sky with the help of the Sword Holding Court. However, there were even more heaven's chosens in the Yinghuang Province, which was larger than the Litu Sect.

He could only look at Xu Qing's back view as he walked further and further away.

15,000 feet, 15,500 feet, 16,000 feet!

Xu Qing didn't pay attention to the person he surpassed. He sprinted wildly until he saw Sima Ru.

Sima Ru's breathing was hurried as she climbed ten feet each jump. Her eyes revealed determination and her expression was filled with tenacity. She didn't even glance at Xu Qing's approach.

Xu Qing also didn't say anything. His body leaped over and he became fifth.

Behind him, Sima Ru's hand that was holding onto a totem on the pillar shook slightly. She gritted her teeth and continued.

Xu Qing didn't slow down and continued forward. After surpassing Sima Ru, he reached a height of 17,000 feet. There was also someone at this height. It was the cold female cultivator from the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect who was ranked fourth.

She was biting her lip tightly. Her hands were covered in blood and there was determination in her eyes as she climbed up bit by bit. However, no matter how hard she tried, her speed still slowed down.

She was close to her limit.

She saw Xu Qing and Xu Qing also saw her.

Xu Qing's speed caused the woman to pant. However, in the end, she could only watch helplessly as Xu Qing leaped past her and reached an even higher height of 18,000 feet.

Here, for the first time, Xu Qing felt the raging power of the resentment impact. His Ghost Emperor Mountain also showed signs of being saturated again. If it was in the past, Xu Qing would choose to end it.

But now, he wanted to continue.

There were three more people in front of him.

The youth with the nose ring, the pockmarked man, and... the Qing Qiu at the front who was already about to reach 20,000 feet.

Almost at the instant Xu Qing looked over, Qing Qiu leaped up and became the first cultivator to reach 20,000 feet. Her breakthrough instantly caused a commotion below.

However, at this height, the sounds coming from below were vague and couldn't be heard clearly. Moreover, the wind in the surroundings was too strong, causing her body to sway.

Most importantly, after reaching this height, the mournful cries formed by resentment echoed in her mind. It filled her entire mind and she couldn't care less about anything else.

Also, seeing that Xu Qing was only 2,000 feet away from her, she gritted her teeth fiercely. The evil ghost in the scythe in her hand emitted a red light that filled her entire body.

As the veins on her forehead bulged, her speed soared.

At the same time, the pockmarked middle-aged man also sped up.

His body emitted a chill. Wherever he passed, ice would appear on the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar. At that moment, his speed continued to increase, becoming the second cultivator to step into 20,000 feet.

As for the third person, it wasn't the youth with the nose ring but Xu Qing.

Even though the Ghost Emperor Mountain was almost saturated, Xu Qing's speed didn't decrease. Even if he didn't rely on the Ghost Emperor Mountain, with his determination and the strength of his soul, it was enough to support him in climbing the pillar.

After all, although it looked like he had relied on the Ghost Emperor Mountain previously, in reality, every cultivator who could reach this height had their own special methods.

At that moment, Xu Qing directly surpassed the human youth with the nose ring. This youth's eyes revealed unwillingness as he gritted his teeth and pointed at Xu Qing.

Under this finger, it was as though it had transferred a large amount of resentment from his body toward Xu Qing.

A cold glint flashed in Xu Qing's eyes. This was the first person who had attacked when climbing the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar.

With the other party's action, the mournful cries in Xu Qing's ears instantly became much stronger. The resentment in his sea of consciousness also soared to the extreme, forming a gigantic nonhuman with huge wings and a majestic body.

This nonhuman had the face of an eagle and the body of a human. Its entire body was pitch-black and emitted terrifying fluctuations. The moment it was formed, it let out a roar, wanting to destroy Xu Qing's sea of consciousness.

As for the Ghost Emperor Mountain, it was currently saturated and couldn't emit any light. Xu Qing's sea of consciousness trembled intensely. However, at the next moment, as Xu Qing let out a cold snort, the poison pill in his third Heavenly Palace shook slightly.

The roar of the resentful soul stopped abruptly. Its expression revealed horror as it cried out involuntarily.

"Divine Realm!"

At the next moment, this resentful soul collapsed on its own before Xu Qing could suppress it. It was as though it had chosen to make an escape on its own and instantly crawled out of Xu Qing's body, heading straight for the nose-ring youth who had sent it over.

In the blink of an eye, it entered the youth's body. The youth's body trembled and his sea of consciousness was clearly in chaos. Xu Qing didn't even have to attack. He started coughing blood, his gaze dimmed and his body was rejected by a huge force, directly sweeping him out of the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar.

Although he was injured, he wouldn't die. However, at this moment, he also realized that he had done something that threatened his life. Hence, his face was pale and he didn't dare to look into Xu Qing's eyes as he rapidly retreated in mid-air.

Xu Qing coldly looked at the youth's figure and turned to continue climbing.

Compared to the reward of obtaining first place, the matter of this youth could be resolved later.

Xu Qing leaped up and directly stepped on 20,000 feet height. At that moment, 500 feet in front of him was the pockmarked middle-aged man and 1,000 feet away was Qing Qiu.

Almost at the same time that Xu Qing looked up, the pockmarked middle-aged man suddenly turned his head and looked at Xu Qing.

"Captain, I've been looking for you for a long time," Xu Qing calmly said.

In the past month or so, whenever he saw the disciples of the Mystic Nether Sect, he would think of that letter. When he thought of that letter, he would grit his teeth and really wanted to beat up the captain.

The pockmarked middle-aged man coughed and smiled. He glanced at Xu Qing and suddenly spoke.

"Little Qing, shall we compete again?"

"If you win, I'll let you beat me up. If you lose, return my money and obediently help me deal with Purple Mystic Fairy. Otherwise, I don't even dare to return to the sect or see the ancestor. I have a f*cking home, but I can't return to it. I'm also suffering."

Xu Qing's eyes gleamed. He could tell that the captain was serious. Hence, he also nodded seriously.

The first time the two of them competed was back then in the Forbidden Sea.

The losing party had to wear women's clothes and disguise as the princess of the Sea Corpse Race.

Now, this was the second time.

Just as they reached an agreement, the anxious voice of the evil ghost echoed in the mind of Qing Qiu.

"It's them. Mad Dog and Ghost Hand are behind you. I just heard them talking about competing to see who will be first."

"This is too much, too presumptuous. They don't take you seriously at all!"

"Can you endure it? How about turning back and perishing with them?"

"You keep shouting about perishing every day. Shut up!" Qing Qiu let out a low shout and a red light appeared in her eyes. A red light also spread out from her body and her speed instantly soared to 22,000 feet.

However, at this moment, the captain moved.

A monstrous blue light erupted from his body. This light illuminated the sky, as though it had dyed the surrounding sky. One could even faintly see the blood vessels in his entire body.

If one could see through his skin, they would definitely be able to see that his blood was no longer red but blue.

A face appeared in his pupils. There were also faces in the eyes of the face. Layer by layer, they transformed into evil and mystery, exchanging for an incomparably astonishing speed.

He leaped 1000 feet with one jump and surpassed Qing Qiu after three jumps, reaching 23,000 feet!

At this moment, the expressions of the Sword Holder Elders who were watching from the Sword Holding Court changed as they looked at the captain.

"Nightmare Forbidden Art, Dao of Spirit Sealing!"

"An almighty sealed an unknown existence in this kid's body. That almighty's level is too high. His Dao technique conceals it, so I can't see what is sealed clearly."

Outside Of Time

Chapter 466: The Figure Sitting on the Moon

The captain's sudden outburst caused Qing Qiu to reveal an unwilling expression.

At this moment, the blood light outside her body became even denser and filled the surroundings, as though transforming the surroundings into a sea of blood that was floating in the air.

With the enhancement of the blood sea, Qing Qiu's speed also soared a little. She crossed the height of 22,000 feet, but she was still a distance away from the captain and couldn't catch up in a short period of time.

Just as the red light in her eyes grew increasingly intense, an even more astonishing aura suddenly spread out from behind her.

The red woman abruptly turned her head. At this moment, an intense piercing pain appeared in her eyes, as though she was facing the sun.

The person who looked like the sun was none other than Xu Qing.

At that moment, the Golden Crow was completely revealed. It transformed into a thousand-foot-long body and spread its wings in the sky, forming waves of vast might. At the same time, it emitted a dazzling light.

The 19 rainbow phoenix tails stirred up a sea of fire. With the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar as the center, it rumbled in all directions with a shocking aura.

As for Xu Qing, who was in the sea of fire, his speed instantly soared. With a step, he reached 21,000 feet.

As for the resentment impact emitted by the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar and the resentful souls that manifested in his sea of consciousness, Xu Qing directly ignored them.

He lifted his right hand and waved it. Immediately, two canopies appeared above his head. One formed a black umbrella with black flames flowing at the edges, adding a mysterious feeling to Xu Qing and isolating the resentment!

The resentment that arrived was greatly weakened.

As for the other canopy, it was like a treasure lotus, emitting a rainbow light. The sound of wind whistling echoed in the surroundings, purifying Xu Qing's entire body, causing the resentment that had originally fused into him to instantly disintegrate.

The Third Heavenly Palace in his body was shaking. Every time it shook, it would destroy a resentful soul.

Under their enhancement, Xu Qing's aura reigned supreme, shaking the sky and causing the weather in the surroundings to change. At this moment, he took a second step.

At 22,000 feet, he reached the same height as Qing Qiu.

However, all of this wasn't over. Xu Qing's eyes gleamed. There was no Qing Qiu in his eyes, only the captain's figure.

They were both brothers and fellow Daoists. At the same time, they were peers who could accompany each other on their respective cultivation paths.

First or not, it was no longer important. What was important was that they each had their own pursuits and persistence. They both had their own dreams and paths.

They could travel together and sacrifice themselves for the other party, but they couldn't deliberately give in.

Since they were competing, they would compete properly.

Xu Qing thought so.

The captain also thought so.

Xu Qing moved again. After the Golden Crow let out a piercing cry, it fused into Xu Qing's body, causing Xu Qing's body to seem to be wearing a yellow robe. The power of his physical body circulated completely at this instant.

It was as though endless power was gushing in, causing the qi and blood in Xu Qing's body to rise to a majestic level. Although his body wasn't that muscular, anyone who saw him at this moment would instinctively feel as though there was a world burning in his body.

Under this terrifying physical strength, Xu Qing took his third step forward.

With this step, the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar let out a rumbling sound. Xu Qing's figure soared into the sky, surpassing Qing Qiu. He appeared at the height of 23,000 feet and appeared... beside the captain.

The captain looked at Xu Qing and a strange glint appeared in his eyes. However, there was a little sweat on his forehead. Clearly, the eruption earlier wasn't that easy for him. However, he wouldn't admit it verbally. Hence, he laughed loudly.

"Junior Brother, not bad, but this is just a warm-up." After saying that, the captain suddenly rushed out to 23,300 feet, surpassing Xu Qing.

Xu Qing circulated all the strength in his body and also leaped up, overtaking the captain by reaching 23,700 feet. Although he wasn't sweating, he was still slightly out of breath. He raised his brows and calmly spoke.

"Eldest Senior Brother, me too."

As the two of them spoke, a low shout rang out from behind them and blood light erupted in the sky. From afar, this blood light directly rose by a thousand feet.

Amidst the blood light, Qing Qiu's unique laughter rang out amidst the dangerous aura being released from all over her body.

"Hehe... You guys are so interesting."

As she spoke, her speed also increased explosively as she chased after Xu Qing and the captain.

Xu Qing didn't turn his head and rushed out as well. It was the same for the captain. The speed of the three of them was astonishing as they continued to charge upward.

24,000 feet, 25,000 feet, 26,000 feet!

After reaching this location, Qing Qiu couldn't help but slow down because her cultivation was limited and she had used too much strength many times. However, Xu Qing and the captain continued to rush out.

The two of them leaped over 26,000 feet in one leap. As they sped, they would occasionally look at each other. One was panting and the other was covered in sweat.

There was even a conversation between them.

"You can't do it, Junior Brother. Your panting is a little exaggerated. I reckon those people on the ground can hear it. Sigh, it's not that I want to criticize you, but you are too young and your body is too weak."

"Eldest Senior Brother, wherever you walk, the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar will be covered in your sweat. If you don't rest, I'm worried that you'll collapse."

As the two of them spoke, they secretly erupted with more strength. They chased each other and continued to climb the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar, taking turns to be first.

As for Qing Qiu, she looked at the two people in front of her and gritted her teeth fiercely.

"Why do I always encounter these two damn fellows!"

This was especially so when she heard the conversation between the two of them. She couldn't calm down because the impact of resentment at this height was too terrifying. It was much harder to disperse or suppress the resentful souls in her sea of consciousness than before.

She no longer had the strength to speak, but the two people in front of her still had the time to mock each other.

"I'm afraid these two people have some serious illness in their brains!" Qing Qiu gritted her teeth and the evil ghost quickly persuaded.

"Let's go all out. We'll perish together with them!"

As the evil ghost continued to egg her on, Xu Qing and the captain surpassed 27,000 feet one after another, reaching 28,000 feet.

From this position, when one lowered their head and looked down, the ground had shrunk and the crowd could no longer be seen.

Even the city, which had a very large range, seemed to be only the size of a palm.

The surroundings were filled with flowing fog and whistling wind.

However, they were still very far from the end.

At this height, the resentment impact was incomparably powerful. In fact, it wasn't just gathering in the sea of consciousness but had fused into Xu Qing and the captain's entire bodies.

Resentment gathered in a large amount in every inch of their flesh and blood. Even though Xu Qing's third palace was dispersing them, the resentment here was too much and dense. The speed of dispersion couldn't keep up with the integration.

Even the life lanterns were a little unstable under such consumption. It wasn't that the life lanterns were not powerful enough, but with Xu Qing's current cultivation, it was difficult for him to unleash their full potential.

It was the same for the Golden Crow. It showed signs of fatigue.

After all, this height had already surpassed the records of the cultivators from the Sword Holding Court who had participated in the Sword Holder's assessment.

Although there were many people who had surpassed this height when looking at the whole history, those were all people with higher cultivation levels and didn't meet the conditions for the Sword Holder's assessment.

Xu Qing and the captain were starting to speak less.

"Little Qing, you can't do it!" The captain's entire body was covered in sweat and he began to pant. He leaped up and overtook Xu Qing by 50 feet.

"Captain, I still haven't released the poison." Xu Qing suddenly stomped his feet and surpassed the captain. He then lifted his right hand and grabbed the edge of the totem on it. He then exerted strength and leaped up, exceeding 50 to 60 feet.

"I also have a trump card that I haven't used!" When the captain heard the word poison, his expression changed. Seeing that Xu Qing had surpassed him again, madness appeared in his eyes. He directly opened his mouth and bit at the protruding rune at the side.

Although the rune wasn't bitten off, there were faint teeth marks on it. If one took a closer look, they could see that the resentment on the rune was countless times denser. It was as though the captain wasn't chewing but vomiting.

He vomited the resentment accumulated in his body onto the rune.

After his body relaxed, his speed instantly soared to 28,000 feet, 29,000 feet, and he rushed toward 30,000 feet.

This scene caused Xu Qing's eyes to narrow. Qin Qiu at the back was also stunned on the spot. The evil ghost exclaimed.

"He's indeed a mad dog!"

Seeing that the captain was about to reach the height of 30,000 feet, Xu Qing's eyes also revealed madness. The poison pill in the Third Heavenly Palace in his body suddenly erupted and endless poison gushed out, instantly flowing through Xu Qing's entire body.

It didn't spread out of his body but filled every inch of his flesh and blood.

Poison Restriction Pill could poison all things. Resentment was also one of them.

Xu Qing had already tested this point when he encountered the huge monk's head in the ghost market in the Phoenix Forbidden.

At that moment, as the poison surged, the resentment accumulated in his body, flesh, and sea of consciousness instantly transformed into waves of mournful wails that were completely destroyed by Xu Qing.

The captain spat it out while Xu Qing destroyed it.

The different methods served the same purpose. They all purified the body.

At the next instant, Xu Qing's speed erupted, reaching 29,000 feet. At the same time that the captain's body stepped onto 30,000 feet, he also leaped up and stepped at the height of 30,000 feet!

Here, there was a special totem.

Its appearance was a humanoid creature that covered its face and sat on the moon.

Almost at the instant the two of them stepped onto 30,000 feet, this totem flashed and transformed into two balls of energy fluctuations that were different from ordinary resentment. They actually carried some divinity as they headed straight for Xu Qing and the captain, and surged into their bodies.

Xu Qing's body trembled.

The captain was the same.

The two of them instantly stopped at the height of 30,000 feet. In their sea of consciousness, a figure that seemed impossible to look at appeared.

At the same time, in the Sword Holding Court above the clouds, the Sword Holder Elders who were watching everything revealed strange gazes.

"Finally... participants who can reach 30,000 feet."

"According to our research, the totem there portrays... one of the past 37 moons in the Wanggu Continent. It's still here."

Outside Of Time

Chapter 467: God in the Moon!

30,000 feet away from the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar, there was a special totem.

It looked like a figure holding its face and sitting on the moon.

Not many people knew about this but it wasn't a secret. It was just that this totem represented a taboo, so those who knew about this avoided talking about it.

After the Sword Holder controlled the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar, he had specially studied this totem. It described a moon in the Wanggu Continent.

The Wanggu Continent was too big. Not only was there a moon, but there was also a sun.

Since ancient times, the number of moons and suns wasn't fixed. There were more and more of them until the god's fragmented-face arrived. There were a total of 37 suns and 37 moons.

They were scattered in different areas of the Wanggu Continent. While they illuminated each other, they would shift a little every few thousand years, causing the light to envelop more ranges.

However, even so, there were still many areas in the Wanggu Continent where there was no sunlight all year round.

Some races would live their entire lives in the dark night, and vice versa. Some races would not be able to see the dark night for countless years.

As for the arrival of the god's fragmented-face, the sun and moon were the first to fall.

Right now, there were only 17 suns and even fewer moons in the Wanggu Continent. There were only 12 of them.

The totem 30,000 feet away from the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar described one of the 12 moons that still existed.

According to research, this totem was formed after a Divine Realm cultivator died. It could be confirmed that this Divine Realm cultivator was inextricably linked to the moon carved on the totem.

At the same time, in the records of the Sword Holding Court, according to the information from the Grand Imperial Capital Region, all the races had been suspecting something all these years.

That was... there were currently 17 suns and 12 moons on the Wanggu Continent. Perhaps... there were gods sleeping among them.

However, this matter was too big and the myriad races didn't have any true evidence. There were only traces, so they could only make guesses.

However, there was one thing that the myriad races had confirmed through a special method. That was... there must be gods in the divine territory.

To the myriad races of the Wanggu Continent, the Divine Realm was filled with mysteries, unknowns, and terror.

The higher-ups of the myriad races knew of the existence of the Divine Realm because it was fixed. However, it was very difficult for them to enter.

Anyone who got close would tremble. If they forced their way in, they would definitely die.

Over the countless years, peculiar existences would occasionally walk out of the Divine Realm, but the number was very small. So far, the records the myriad races had on these existences were only a few words. The most used word was the divine son.

Hence, the Sword Holding Court attached great importance to that runic totem.

Although it was only formed from resentment, the Sword Holding Court still made a huge harvest. It was a pity that that runic totem couldn't be activated every time.

But now, it was activated.

Moreover, it had been activated twice. One time was in the captain's sea of consciousness and the other time was in Xu Qing's sea of consciousness.

Xu Qing didn't know about the captain's situation but at that moment, he saw a youth's soul shadow in his sea of consciousness.

The youth's soul was very blurry, as though it would dissipate at any moment. However, one could still vaguely see his handsomeness and a sense of elegance that seemed to be innate.

This handsomeness and elegance carried flawlessness, giving off an unreal and demonic feeling.

There were also countless red patterns on his body and a moon mark on his glabella.

After appearing in Xu Qing's sea of consciousness, he was expressionless and his eyes were empty. He slowly bowed outside the Heavenly Palace and spoke a language Xu Qing had never heard of but he could sense the meaning.

"Moon Ruler, guide the Wanggu. Mourn for all living beings, and enjoy paradise."

As his voice echoed, the moon mark on his glabella shone with a red light. This light instantly covered the surroundings. At the next moment, Xu Qing saw a moon rising behind the youth.

A red moon.

This moon appeared in his sea of consciousness, illuminating the entire sea of consciousness in red. At the same time, endless anomalous substances rapidly spread out from the moon. As they churned, they surged out and permeated the surroundings, invading Xu Qing's entire body.

Xu Qing's mind shook.

In addition, he saw a figure on the moon.

This figure should be a woman with long hair. She sat on the moon and covered her face with her hands. She was motionless.

Almost at the instant Xu Qing looked over, an astonishing pressure spread out from the moon. Xu Qing's sea of consciousness trembled and his soul shook intensely.

In an instant, everything became blurry. There were also waves of murmurs containing meanings that couldn't be made sense of echoing in all directions. It was as though myriad beings were speaking at the same time, transforming into an indescribable impact that made Xu Qing feel as though his soul was about to be torn apart.

When this pressure appeared, the anomalous substances in the surroundings became even denser. From Xu Qing's Heavenly Palaces, from his soul, from his body, spirit sea, and even his magic apertures, anomalous substances rapidly grew everywhere.

It was as though his body had become a world and the moon had become the fragmented-face of the god in this world. At that moment, the god opened His eyes, and everything was about to be forcefully changed from the source.

At the same time, a powerful divine sense erupted from the moon and suppressed Xu Qing's soul, wanting him to worship and submit.

"Respect the Lord. You can live forever and come to the Divine Realm to enjoy paradise."

Xu Qing's figure materialized from his soul shook and was torn apart by this divine sense. Endless pain spread through his entire body. The divine sense that wanted him to kneel and submit completely erupted at this moment.

However, Xu Qing laughed and killing intent erupted from his heart.

"I don't want the eternal life given by others!"

"As for the Divine Realm... the place the god's fragmented-face saw three times is the Divine Realm. In that case, what would the person who survived his three gazes be? I really want to know."

"Therefore, you're not worthy of being my lord!"

A dark glint flashed in Xu Qing's eyes as he resisted with all his might. The shadow of the Golden Crow formed in his sea of consciousness. As it let out a cry, boundless light rose. The Ghost Emperor Mountain swayed and formed a suppressive force.

In an instant, the moon and the figure on it also erupted with an even stronger divine sense, spawning even more anomalous substances.

After sensing these, Xu Qing spoke softly.

"Anomalous substances... I have it too!"

As soon as Xu Qing finished speaking, the Poison Restriction Pill instantly erupted in his third palace. Endless blackness spread out and all the poison inside gushed out, permeating Xu Qing's entire sea of consciousness.

It attacked the moon!

During this process, wisps of anomalous substances that belonged to Xu Qing grew in his sea of consciousness. More and more of them invaded the moon.

This caused the color at the edges to change. Red was mixed with black and there was a faint hint of purple as well.

This was unprecedented!

The Sword Holding Court had studied this runic totem for many years. The scene they encountered was the same as Xu Qing's previous scene. That youth was a soul shadow formed by resentment after he was killed by the Ghost Emperor. He didn't have any intelligence and didn't have many memories. What he had seemed to be an instinct.

He would instinctively reveal the red moon and form a power similar to that of a god to suppress everything.

However, this god's power was illusory. The Sword Holding Court's analysis was that the memories of the youth had been materialized.

It was like moonlight in the water, incomparable to the real power of the god.

Hence, the experts of the Sword Holding Court could suppress it. After cultivators encountered it during the challenge, it wouldn't be a big deal if they failed. At most, they would be mentally weakened but there would be no risk of their bodies being possessed.

Although there were anomalous substances, as long as they were quickly expelled, there wouldn't be any danger to life. They weren't that dense and were mostly illusory.

However, today, everything had changed.

Xu Qing's anomalous substances were actually counter invading!

Invasion was the way anomalous substances were seen. Just like the arrival of the god's fragmented-face, its aura invaded all things. Regardless of whether they were illusory or real, they could be invaded.

As for the invasion of anomalous substances, this wasn't something that cultivators could grasp currently.

At that moment, in Xu Qing's sea of consciousness, the red moonlight trembled for the first time. Amidst the trembling, a breathing sound that seemed to come from an endless distance, a boundless void, and also like the long river of time suddenly rang out from the red moon.

There were no specific words, only the sound of breathing.

However, the instant it appeared, a monstrous boom erupted in Xu Qing's sea of consciousness and his body. An intense pain came from his soul, as though it was about to collapse and shatter into pieces.

His Heavenly Palaces also rumbled. Deep cracks appeared on them.

It was the same for his sea of consciousness. It swayed intensely and so did his body. His internal organs began to crumble, Ghost Emperor Mountain quaked, and the Golden Crow let out a painful cry.

All of this caused Xu Qing, who was at 30,000 feet height on the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar, to spit out a large mouthful of blood, and blood mist spurted out from pores all over his body.

An extremely intense pain spread in Xu Qing's entire body and his sea of consciousness showed signs of collapsing. At that moment, his vision darkened and he couldn't stand steadily on the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar.

Under the gazes of the people paying attention below, he fell.

When countless cries of surprise rose from the ground, a blood-colored figure whistled over from the ground. Its speed was so fast that it instantly got close and caught Xu Qing.

This figure was none other than Xue Lianzi.

After he caught Xu Qing, his expression was solemn. He quickly took out a golden pill and stuffed it into Xu Qing's mouth.

Just as he was about to observe, an ear-splitting cry rang out from 30,000 feet height.

The captain's figure also fell to the ground. Blood spurted out of his mouth and his entire body was covered in blood.

What was even more exaggerated was that his lower body had directly exploded including parts of his stomach, as though he had eaten something inedible.

Xue Lianzi's eyes narrowed. After catching him, he looked at the two people in his arms speechlessly.

At that moment, Xu Qing woke up. Although his body was weak and his sea of consciousness was riddled with holes, his breathing became hurried as he looked at the additional item in his sea of consciousness. An intense glint appeared in his eyes.

It was a very, very small purple moon.

Although it was small, a soul-stirring power was being nurtured in it!

After Xu Qing sensed it, he was shocked and a strange glint appeared in his eyes. The captain at the side also opened his eyes at this moment, his gaze filled with fanaticism.

At the same time, in an extremely far distance from the Yinghuang Province, in a corner of the extreme west region of the Wanggu Continent where the human race had almost never stepped foot, the night sky shone with a red light.

Because the nearest sun couldn't illuminate this place, this area was dark all year round.

Other than the god's fragmented-face, there was only a red moon in the sky.

The demonic red light of the moon suddenly shone, illuminating the ground slightly more clearly, revealing... bones all over the ground.

Countless dried corpses of various races covered this extremely large area. If they dug deeper, there might be even more underground.

These nonhuman races had died for an unknown period of time. It might have been a thousand years or even longer. Moreover, every skeleton had covered their faces with their hands when they were alive.

In the red moon in the sky, a blurry murmur rang out.

"Two strands of divine aura have dissipated, but dissipation can be replenished. It has been like this for many years. I shouldn't have awakened because of this."

"That's not right. Someone... stole a trace of my divine source?"

"Who was it?"

As soon as this sound rang out, the anomalous substances on the ground erupted and the whole area distorted.

Outside Of Time

Chapter 468: Who Is It? It's You!

In the icy plains in the north of the Yinghuang Province, beside the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar, Xue Lianzi was about to leave with Xu Qing and Chen Erniu.

However, at this moment, a hundred beams of light suddenly erupted from the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar and headed straight for him.

The appearance of these lights instantly caused the crowd below to gasp.

Xue Lianzi's reaction was very fast. He flicked his sleeve and kept these lights before they could get close. He then turned and left rapidly.

The competition for the rankings was about to end as Xu Qing and the captain fell one after another.

Although the others were also continuing, it was impossible for them to be first.

The most likely one was Qing Qiu. She was currently at 29,000 feet and was still gritting her teeth as she moved forward.

As for the Sword Holder Elders who were paying attention to this matter in the Sword Holding Court, their eyes revealed a strange glint as they looked at Xu Qing and Chen Erniu, who had been taken away by Xue Lianzi.

"These two brats should have each obtained a trace of the aura in that totem."

"We've studied the aura inside the totem over the years. It's very mysterious. It's a pity that it can't be absorbed and can only be used externally."

"This isn't something they can control. According to the internal mechanism of the Sword Holders, arrange for someone to get it back later and increase their military contributions. If they don't agree, there's no need to force them."

Qing Qiu, who had climbed to 29,300 feet, had no choice but to stop. She had reached her limit.

Even if she could increase it by hundreds of feet, it would only shake her foundation and it was impossible for her to reach 30,000 feet.

Hence, Qing Qiu felt regretful but she still decisively let go.

As she ended, the competition for the ranking of the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar should have come to an end. However, at the next instant, when the six-hour time limit was halfway through, a person walked out of the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect.

This person had a tall and straight figure and a dignified appearance. His expression was filled with calmness and his blue robe seemed to be surrounded by flowing water, reflecting a resplendent light.

His eyes were deep and there were runic marks flickering in his pupils.

The surrounding void actually distorted wherever he passed. It was as though this was caused by some cultivation art of his, causing it to feel as though he was shuttling through the void.

This scene was extremely rare to see on a Golden Core cultivator.

His appearance immediately attracted everyone's attention.

All of them gasped and revealed respectful expressions as they made way for him.

He was the Dao Child of the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect, Zhang Siyun.

He moved forward calmly. He didn't like to travel with ants, so he didn't appear when Xu Qing and the others.

Only at this moment, when everyone had given up, did he walk out and walk to the foot of the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar.

Finally, under the gazes of everyone, he stepped onto the pillar in front of him.

He leaped up.

As soon as he stepped on it, he sped out. His speed was so fast that he reached a height of 10,000 feet without any pause in between.

Such a momentum instantly caused everyone who was watching to show a strange glint in their eyes. However, they didn't discuss or cause an uproar. It was as though they felt that it was normal for him to be able to do this.

After all, this was the number one human disciple of this generation in the Yinghuang Province!

At the same time, the few Sword Holder Elders in the Sword Holding Court also looked at Zhang Siyun.

"He isn't bad. He can be considered a quasi Sword Holder."

"His grandmaster, Daoist Southern Affairs, is one of the four deacons of the Sword Holding Palace of the county. Although his rank is similar to ours, he holds a post in the Sword Palace. When we see him, we have to call him lord."

"I heard that Daoist Southern Affairs once asked him if he should use his once per ten-year authority as a deacon to exempt him from the assessment. However, the kid rejected him and wanted to personally come here to participate in the assessment. He wanted to take the official path and become a Sword Holder. He would then borrow his grandmaster's authority to increase his rank."

"This is because he is extremely confident in himself. Although there are only three spots, he thinks that he will definitely obtain it."

"The outstanding talents this time aren't simple. Let's see which of them can obtain the three spots."

Zhang Siyun's speed didn't decrease. He leaped from a height of 10,000 feet to 17,000 feet until he easily stepped into 20,000 feet.

At this height, his speed lowered slightly and he would occasionally stop. However, overall, he was still very fast. 22,000 feet, 24,000 feet, 26,000 feet.

He was a little out of breath at this height. After all, the impact of the resentment at this location was extremely great. However, at the next instant, a canopy appeared above him and his entire body instantly flickered with white light.

That was his life lantern.

This life lantern was different from Xu Qing's black umbrella and the rainbow wind song. It was completely white and gave off a holy feeling. The flames were also white fire.

Its appearance was like an inverted mountain peak that was filled with holy intent.

This was the White Mountain Holy Fire Lantern!

A large amount of white fire spread from the mountain peak to the edges before flowing down. Wherever they passed, the void would burn.

Under the White Mountain Holy Fire Lantern, Zhang Siyun's body burned with white flames, emitting a white light. Coupled with his blue Daoist robe, extraordinary appearance, and calm gaze, a sense of holy transcendence rose!

A roar rang out from behind him.

The void behind him emitted the sound of shattering. A huge white dragon stuck its body out of the crack and surrounded him, intimidating the surroundings.

Two long white dragon whiskers hung to the left and right of Zhang Siyun, swaying irregularly.

There was also the beard that grew around the dragon's neck that was also moving with the wind. All of this made Zhang Siyun seem like an otherworldly immortal who stood between heaven and earth and subdued the dragon.

He looked up and spoke inwardly.

"A group of ants from before isn't worthy of standing above me. Watch how I crush you."

He moved.

27,000 feet, 28,000 feet, 29,000 feet. This lasted until he surpassed Qing Qiu's previous height and leaped to 30,000 feet.

He originally wanted to continue, but at the next instant, the bizarre moon totem at this height actually shone for the third time after the first two times and was activated!

Zhang Siyun's body trembled.

At the same time, in the extreme west of the Wanggu Continent, which was incomparably far away from the Yinghuang Province, there was still a blurry murmur from the red moon hanging high in the sky in the endless night.

"Who plundered a trace of my divine source... Hmm?"

"It's you?"

As soon as this voice rang out, the calm expression of Zhang Siyun instantly changed to shock.

The calmness in his eyes disappeared and turned into horror.

Disbelief appeared on his face. He felt an indescribable shocking power. It was as though a god had descended and drowned him with fury and intent of extermination!

All of this happened too suddenly. He was like an ant under the finger of a giant, unable to resist and incomparably fragile.

He let out a mournful cry and spat out a large mouthful of blood. There were also loud bangs coming from his body as blood erupted from all the pores on his body.

The life lantern above his head dimmed and almost extinguished. The white dragon behind him let out a tragic cry. More than half of its body exploded and its white body turned blood-colored.

His legs directly collapsed and half of his body shattered into a large amount of flesh and blood. In fact, this destruction was spreading. For the first time, his face revealed despair and extreme confusion.

He didn't know what was going on.

This scene was too sudden.

In an instant, a figure rushed out of the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect. Even the few Sword Holder Elders from the Sword Holding Court made their moves.

This wasn't because they were biased. It was because although Xu Qing and Chen Erniu were also injured earlier, it wasn't so serious and their lives wouldn't be affected.

However, for some reason, this Zhang Siyun seemed to be about to be destroyed.

They couldn't just watch such a heaven's chosen die here.

In the blink of an eye, a total of four Nihilism cultivators, including the figure from the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect, appeared beside Zhang Siyun and treated him.

The old man from the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect took out a large number of natural treasures and even used an extremely precious Grand Affairs Pill.

He had prepared this pill to save Zhang Siyun at a critical moment. However, he couldn't care less now. With the help of the terrifying vitality contained in it and countless pills, he suppressed Zhang Siyun's injuries and saved him.

After doing this, the old man supported the weak and unconscious Zhang Siyun and looked helplessly at the Sword Holder Elders in front of him.

"Sirs, why is this happening?"

The three Sword Holder Elders were also puzzled. They looked at the 30,000 feet mark of the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar and shook their heads with a bitter smile.

"We'll investigate this matter later."

The old man from the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect sighed and cupped his fists before leaving with Zhang Siyun.

This matter could be considered to have come to an end. The Sword Holding Court was also very fast. They directly sealed the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar and didn't allow anyone to climb it. After that, they began to inspect the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar.

Amidst the countless uproars that followed, Zhang Siyun was brought back to the base by the old man who then spared no expense to treat his injuries, allowing them to completely stabilize.

Zhang Siyun wasn't ordinary either. After his injuries stabilized, he only used two days to completely recover.

However, regardless of whether it was him, the old man from the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect, or the Sword Holding Court, none of them noticed the real reason that... Zhang Siyun, who should have died, didn't die.

After Zhang Siyun recovered, a red moon appeared in an extremely hidden corner of his sea of consciousness.

The figure sitting on the moon with its face covered slowly lowered its hands, revealing a strange face.

It was strange because this face had no facial features.

What it had was countless small holes that were shrinking and squirming, flowing with red blood endlessly...

It gave off an ominous feeling.

"It's not him."

"The plunderer should be my kind... After I descend, I'll find them and devour them."

"This body is weak and needs to be nurtured. Before that... I'll continue to sleep."

The figure on the moon muttered softly, and its voice grew weaker and weaker.

Zhang Siyun didn't have the ability to know all of this. He thought that everything was normal, but in reality, this was the only reason why he didn't die.

However, Xu Qing, who was at the Eight Sects Alliance's encampment, suddenly opened his eyes. His eyes revealed palpitations and shock as he looked at the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect's encampment.

Outside Of Time

Chapter 469: Comprehending the Truth

Xu Qing didn't sense anything specific but at that moment earlier, he felt an inexplicable palpitation in his heart.

"There..." Xu Qing was vigilant and the feeling of vigilance was intense.

His injuries were very serious, so he had been in seclusion to recuperate these few days. At that moment, he had mostly recovered. Hence, he picked up the voice transmission jade slip and asked about the recent events, especially about the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect.

He was asking the ancestor, Xue Lianzi.

Xu Qing knew that there was no point in simply thanking the ancestor. He would remember the matter of the ancestor rescuing him immediately after he fell.

Xu Qing wouldn't forget the healing pill the latter had given him.

Xu Qing remembered how well others treated him, even if it was just a little. It was the same if it was the opposite.

Very soon, Xu Qing obtained an answer. At the same time, the ancestor also told him some things about the moon totem, including the fall of the suns and moons, as well as the fact that the god wasn't just the fragmented-face and that this matter had many secrets.

After hearing that, Xu Qing's heart was in turmoil. The information contained in these things was too astonishing and it matched his experience as well.

He recalled his Golden Crow Refines All Life and the murals in the dragon carriage.

At that time, he felt very strange because according to the murals, the sun had fallen but there was still a sun in the sky.

Now, Xu Qing had an answer.

The youth sitting on the dragon carriage was one of the fallen suns.

"The ancestor said that the runic totem on the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar is one of the present twelve moons in the Wanggu Continent. This moon is located in the extreme west of the Wanggu Continent. Moreover, most races suspect that there are gods sleeping on the suns and moons?"

"Previously, I heard the sound of breathing from the moon in my sea of consciousness... and the words of the soul shadow of the youth in my sea of consciousness..." Xu Qing was silent. In reality, the answer had long appeared in his mind.

"God."

"In that case, the purple moon I plundered with the invasion of anomalous substances is part of god's power?"

Xu Qing mumbled and sensed the small purple moon in his sea of consciousness.

Compared to the red moon's size, this purple moon was not even a tiny fraction of it. However, the power contained in it was still extremely terrifying. Xu Qing's hair stood on their ends just by sensing it.

It felt like he was looking at the fragmented-face of the god with its eyes closed.

He was only intimidated by this power and didn't feel any danger. This was because this purple moon had an extremely close connection with him and he could control it.

However, although he had the qualifications to control it, because his cultivation was too low, it was difficult for him to truly use it for the time being. He could only slightly guide the aura of the purple moon.

Although that was the case, it didn't affect Xu Qing's perception.

"The anomalous substances were born from me, so I am the source for the things they invade?"

Xu Qing could sense it. After confirming his judgment, he couldn't help but look at the night sky.

"In that case, are all beings invaded by this god's fragmented-face under its control?" Xu Qing fell silent. After that, his gaze narrowed as he thought of his captain.

"The captain should have gained something as well. However, from the looks of his stomach exploding, he should have devoured it. It's different from me." Xu Qing took out a jade slip to transmit his judgment to the captain.

"Captain, it might be harmful if you absorb that aura."

"It's fine. I ate too much. If it's really as you said and I'll be controlled, many gods will probably have to fight to confirm the ownership over me."

"Little Qing, you don't have to envy me. You are fought over by female cultivators but I'm different. I am fought over by the gods." The captain laughed.

"Besides, maybe the bizarre entity isn't the only thing sealed in my body. I feel that there might be a god sealed in my body, so do you want me to help you? Give me your share and I'll help you withstand the suffering."

"Thank you, but there's no need, Captain." Xu Qing turned the jade slip off. With his understanding of his eldest senior brother, the other party's words meant that he could resolve it. As for a god being sealed, Xu Qing didn't believe it.

He buried this thought in his mind. After calming down, he continued to analyze the palpitations he felt in the direction of the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect.

"The Dao Child of the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect fell at 30,000 feet and almost had his body and soul destroyed?"

"In that case, the problem with the Dao Child happened after he reached 30,000 feet." At the thought of this, Xu Qing suddenly had a guess.

"Could it be that the god sleeping on the red moon woke up because of my and the captain's absorption and plundering? After that, it saw Zhang Siyun..."

Xu Qing's eyes widened. The more he thought about it, the more he felt that this possibility was very high. This also explained why Zhang Siyun almost died.

"However, that's not right either. If the god really woke up, it's impossible for Zhang Siyun, who is a Golden Core cultivator, to be alive."

Xu Qing fell silent and recalled his palpitations earlier.

"Why does the rescued Zhang Siyun make me feel palpitations and danger?"

Xu Qing pondered for a moment and his breathing slowly hastened. A terrifying guess appeared in his mind.

"The fact that the Dao Child was on the verge of death is related to the red moon, and the fact that he didn't die is also related to the red moon..."

Xu Qing's mind shook and his vigilance grew even more intense. He didn't know if his judgment was right or wrong but he had to be more careful in the future. He couldn't make any mistakes.

Just like that, time passed again. Very soon, seven days passed and the Sword Holder qualification battle was about to begin.

Many things happened in these seven days.

For example, the inspection of the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar wasn't over. This caused the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar to be off limits. Xu Qing felt that it was a pity.

This was because the Ghost Emperor Mountain in his sea of consciousness was becoming more and more realistic. Its face was almost 90% similar to Xu Qing's.

As for the rod that appeared on Ghost Emperor Mountain's hands, it also turned from blurry to translucent, much clearer than before.

The previous ranking competition was also concluded.

Xu Qing, Chen Erniu, and Zhang Siyun all reached 30,000 feet and were tied for first place.

Each of them obtained a chance to comprehend a human race's emperor-level cultivation art.

However, they could only do it after the Sword Holder assessment ended.

In addition, the ancestor also sent over the rewards for climbing the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar previously. However, it wasn't easy to tell how much shares belonged to each person. Hence, the ancestor distributed 70% to Xu Qing according to his previous performance and gave the remaining 30% to Chen Erniu.

The captain was very surprised. Xu Qing didn't fuss over it, especially since among these rewards was an inheritance cultivation art.

This cultivation art was called the Golden Killing Art. After using it, one could control the metal qi in the surroundings and turn it into their own weapon. Its killing power was very high.

After Xu Qing cultivated it, he gave it to the captain. The captain also knew that Xu Qing was collecting imperial metal Qi. Hence, he sent the metal Qi he had obtained over and asked for some other Qi.

As for the rest, Xu Qing originally planned to sell them but the captain told him to keep them. They would be of great use when they went to the capital of Fenghai County in the future.

Hence, Xu Qing stored them.

The two of them also communicated whether the Sword Holding Court would come and ask them for the auras of the moon totem.

The captain felt that this was an opportunity to wash themselves clean of this matter. Hence, he took the initiative to mention handing them over. Xu Qing also knew that what the captain said made sense.

However, he couldn't take it out. Even if he did, it wasn't the red moon's aura but the purple moon's.

However, the captain sent over a wisp.

Xu Qing was a little surprised. It was rare for the captain to be so generous.

"Because I discovered something even bigger. Hehe, I'm in the midst of planning. Help me at that time. This time, I'm going to eat to my heart's content."

Xu Qing fell into deep thought.

His iron stick also completely transformed under enough metal Qi and became a spirit artifact. The Diamond Sect's ancestor fused back into it.

The might of the black iron stick increased greatly. Coupled with the red lightning of the Diamond Sect's ancestor's heavenly tribulation, it could kill those below three palaces.

Xu Qing played with it for a while and was very satisfied.

Although the shadow was unwilling, it had no choice. It could only transmit its divine sense fluctuations to Xu Qing many times and keep saying that it was obedient. At the same time, it expressed its extreme fear and desire for the purple moon.

Seeing its pitiful look, Xu Qing allowed it to get closer to the purple moon.

After the shadow carefully got close, it was like a lone wolf worshipping the moon. It actually worshiped the purple moon and began to cultivate.

This scene made Xu Qing feel very strange and deepened his understanding of the purple moon.

"This purple moon can be used as the core for the fifth Heavenly Palace."

Xu Qing mumbled.

He now had three Heavenly Palaces and had already made arrangements for the fourth one. He was going to store the mosasaur in it. That would be an intrinsic Heavenly Palace.

Under normal circumstances, this intrinsic Heavenly Palace would have been the first Heavenly Palace of the Seventh Peak cultivators who comprehended the Forbidden Sea dragonwhale in Qi Condensation realm.

However, Xu Qing's cultivation path was different from others. The two life lanterns transformed into Heavenly Palaces and the Poison Restriction Pill was placed in advance because of the risk of dissipating and withering.

This caused the intrinsic Heavenly Palace to be placed at the back.

As Xu Qing absorbed the four crystal-like golden cores of Li Ziliang, a portion of his fourth Heavenly Palace also materialized. According to Xu Qing's judgment, it wouldn't be long before the fourth Heavenly Palace would be formed.

In these seven days, some Sword Holders came to look for Xu Qing and mentioned that the Sword Holding Court needed the aura of the Divine Realm's totem. They also stated that after handing it over, it could be exchanged for military merits.

When one's military merits reached a certain level, they could increase their rank.

Even if he didn't become a Sword Holder in the future, he could still exchange his military contributions for some cultivation items that belonged to the Sword Holding Court.

Xu Qing had discussed this with the captain before. Hence, he put on a hesitant expression and pondered for a long time before handing over that wisp of aura.

Just like that, when these seven days were over, the Sword Holder qualification battle that all the cultivators of the various sects had been looking forward to for a long time was announced.

Thousands of people participated in this qualification battle but in the end, only ten would be selected from them!

These ten people would obtain the qualifications to undergo the final Sword Holder assessment.

To become true Sword Holders!

Outside Of Time

Chapter 470: Ghost Cave

The Sword Holder Selection was a little different from the sect's selection. The former was stricter and divided into two stages.

The first stage was to fight for the qualifications to participate in the Sword Holder's trial.

This segment was mainly to eliminate the vast majority of disciples, allowing an extremely small number of people to obtain the qualifications for the final trial.

There were a total of 2,793 disciples from the various forces who had arrived. These were all outstanding people in the Yinghuang Province in the past ten years.

They would choose the top ten among them.

Only the ten of them were qualified to participate in the second stage of the Sword Holder's trial.

This was because the Sword Holder's trial after obtaining the qualifications was extremely special.

It was like a pilgrimage. All the Sword Holders would witness it.

As such, it was a tradition since ancient times that not many people were allowed to participate in the trial and disturb the predecessors' sleep.

The Sword Holder Assessment was held once every ten years. Every time, there would be five people chosen from the best of the best. Three of them would become official Sword Holders and two would take quasi Sword Holder positions.

Official meant that they were directly bestowed the identity of a Sword Holder, enjoyed the command sword, and received the emperor's blessing.

An official Sword Holder was the most orthodox with heaven and earth as witnesses.

Quasi meant that the person did not have the command sword, but received the blessing. They would need to head to the Sword Holding Palace in Fenghai County to undergo a new assessment.

This was a secondary position. Heaven and earth would not witness them, and the Sword Holder Elders would choose themselves based on the performance of the participants.

Before these two stages, regardless of whether it was comprehending the battle spirit marks or the height climbed on the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar, they were all very important. They would be bonus points for the second stage of the trial.

At that moment, the sky was clear with few clouds. The noon sun shone on the ground, illuminating the snowy plains.

Regardless of whether it was the light from the sky or the light reflected by the ice and snow on the ground, they intertwined with the world at this moment and gave off a feeling of coldness.

A gust of wind came from the north, stirring up snowflakes and blowing at the crowd, stirring up the sleeves of their clothes.

As sword hums rang out from the Sword Holding Court, 2,793 disciples and rogue cultivators from the various forces of the Yinghuang Province gathered together beside the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar.

Xu Qing and the captain were among them. The two of them stood together and looked at the sky.

Xu Qing's expression was calm and the captain's eyes were filled with anticipation.

Xu Qing wasn't surprised that the captain could meet the requirements. After all, he had been preparing for this ever since he came to the Eight Sects Alliance.

What he was paying attention to was the Dao Child of the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect in the distant crowd.

"Have you targeted him?" the captain asked in a low voice.

Xu Qing glanced at the captain and nodded slightly.

The captain chuckled.

"You sensed it too?"

Xu Qing's gaze froze. Just as he was about to ask, the sound of sword hums and metal clashing rang out from the sky again. Three vast figures descended from the end of the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar.

Among these three figures, two were old men and one was a middle-aged man.

The three of them were wearing official uniforms. Their auras were so majestic that the world seemed to be shaking and the surroundings turned silent. The two old men were really extraordinary. Thousands of Dao marks flowed in their eyes, shaking the sky.

As for the cultivator in the center, he was even more terrifying. Countless phantoms appeared behind him, one after another, connecting to the sky. It was as though half of the sky was formed by his body.

The minds of everyone below and all the cultivators in Absolute Beginning Separation City trembled under this pressure.

After that, a dignified voice exploded in the minds of the 2,793 people like thunder.

"In the past, there were very few life-and-death situations when choosing the qualifications to participate in the trial."

"However, the qualification test for the cultivators in the Yinghuang Province this time is different from the past. According to the Sword Holding Court's decision, the place where the qualifications are obtained will be changed to the ghost cave."

A dignified voice rang out. Most of the people who heard it were shocked and dazed. Clearly, they had never heard of the ghost cave. Only a few disciples and the Dao Protectors of the various sects had different expressions.

Xu Qing was also stunned and instinctively looked at the captain.

The captain's pupils clearly narrowed slightly. Noticing Xu Qing's gaze, he pointed to the ground.

Xu Qing fell into deep thought.

After that dignified voice finished speaking, it waited for a while before continuing.

"Some of you might have heard of it, but the vast majority of you probably don't know what it is."

Everyone below focused their attention and listened. After all, this concerned success or failure.

Xu Qing's expression was also solemn.

"All of you should know the origins of the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar. The ghost cave... is under the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar!"

Everyone's minds stirred. Xu Qing also narrowed his eyes.

"Under the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar, there's a deep pit that leads to an unknown place. It's filled with countless . Listen carefully. They aren't bizarre entities but deviant ghosts."

The middle-aged man in the sky swept his gaze across everyone and spoke again.

"Bizarre entities are illusory and deviant ghosts are corporeal. The former is sinister and evil, while the latter is ferocious."

"There are many ghost caves in the Wanggu Continent. Every one of them is filled with mysteries and dangers. However, as long as you don't go too deep, this danger can still be controlled."

"The Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar is actually suppressing this ghost cave. Moreover, it has been suppressing it for many ages."

Xu Qing glanced at the part of the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar that had sunk into the ground in the distance. He recalled that his captain had once told him that later generations analyzed that the Ghost Emperor had a motive for throwing his weapon.

This motive might be to suppress the ghost cave.

"Why did the Ghost Emperor do this? Also, what exactly is in the ghost cave that would make the Ghost Emperor use the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar to suppress it?"

Xu Qing didn't know the reason but he felt that the Sword Holding Court definitely had an answer.

At that moment, the middle-aged man in the official uniform in the sky continued with his dignified voice.

"It's also because of this that the portion of the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar that has entered the ghost cave is constantly corroded by the aura of the ghost cave. It's inevitable for there to be cracks on it."

"In recent years, more fragments have shattered, causing a large number of Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar fragments to drift into this ghost cave. Some have fallen to the bottomless pit, and some have scattered on the walls and corners of the ghost cave."

"In the past, the Sword Holders went down to collect these fragments regularly and refined them into the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar again. Today, you guys will go."

"The time limit is three days. The top ten who obtain the most fragments will obtain the qualifications to participate in the second stage of the trial."

Most of the participants' expressions turned solemn. They understood that this was the rule of the qualification battle.

"Also, let me remind you that there's a fatal danger in the ghost cave, so this is your last chance to give up. Once you participate, although everyone will be given a teleportation talisman and you can teleport away if you encounter danger, it's not guaranteed. An accident might still happen."

As he spoke, jade talismans flew over from the sky and landed in front of every participant. Everyone caught them one by one.

Those who could participate in the Sword Holder Assessment weren't people with weak minds. Naturally, no one would withdraw at this moment. There were even people who asked questions after obtaining the teleportation talisman.

"Sir, if the number is the same, how would the selection be done?"

"It's decided according to the ranking of the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar," the middle-aged man in the official uniform said calmly.

"Lastly, I have to warn you. This ghost cave isn't an out-of-law place and is also within the scope of the Sword Holding Court. You can attack but it's strictly forbidden to kill each other."

"Now, the Sword Holder trial qualification selection begins!"

As his voice echoed, the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar emitted a piercing light. As it continued to spread, the pillar trembled intensely.

After that, it slowly shrunk by a size and rose into the air, revealing the part of the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar that was buried underground.

Everyone's gazes landed there. They could clearly see that the bottom part of the raised Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar was pitch-black. It was mottled and severely corroded.

In fact, the bottom part of the pillar was already riddled with holes.

As the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar was lifted, a deep pit appeared on the ground. Waves of evil black miasma mixed with inhuman roars spread out from it.

Those roars contained endless pain and madness. It was as though... the pit was connected to the netherworld.

This scene caused the expressions of everyone here to change one after another. Some who were originally determined were now intimidated.

"Aren't you going down?!" The middle-aged man's voice exploded. The disciples and rogue cultivators of the various forces around the deep pit gritted their teeth and rushed toward the pit.

Qing Qiu was among them. She was among the first batch of people to enter. The Grand Affairs' Dao Child, the youth from the small sect, and the heaven's chosens from the other forces also entered one after another.

Xu Qing and the captain also moved.

Very soon, 90% of the cultivators had entered. Just as the remaining cultivators were hesitating, a shocking bang rang out. The Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar that rose into the air suddenly landed and became 10,000 feet thick again, piercing into the deep pit.

It blocked the pit again!

In an instant, the black miasma dissipated and the mournful cries disappeared. Everything was as usual.

As for the deep pit, it was a scene of darkness.

The instant Xu Qing stepped in, he immediately moved closer to the edges of the surroundings. After coming into contact with the soil, he coldly stared at his surroundings.

This place was strange. Even though he gathered energy in his eyes, he still couldn't see everything clearly.

As for the roars and cries he had heard from outside earlier, they had all disappeared. Other than the sound of his breathing, this place was silent.

The darkness in front of him and the enclosed space formed a sense of oppression, giving off a mysterious sense of fear.

Only the cold air coming from below carried a stench. It was as though countless strands of hair were floating past, and when they landed on his skin, his hair would instinctively stand on end.

A while later, maybe it was because his naked eyes had adapted to the darkness or maybe it was because his cultivation base had resonated with this place, Xu Qing's vision slowly became clearer.

This was a huge deep pit. Even though he could see his surroundings clearly, it was still pitch-black below, like an abyss.

There were some black plants growing on the surrounding walls. On each leaf, there was a ghost face that was faintly discernible, smiling at everyone who was leaning against the wall and observing.

A total of 2,400-2,500 people had arrived, but only half of them were on guard against the surrounding walls.

The remaining half seemed to have rushed deeper the moment they entered this place.

Xu Qing narrowed his eyes and turned to the side. The captain was less than 30 feet away from him and also looked at him. After that, he pointed below.

Xu Qing nodded. Just as the two of them were about to let go and jump down the deep pit, at that moment...

A cold, drawn-out, and ethereal singing voice seemed to be echoing in every ear.

The voice was filled with gentleness and sharpness, fusing together to form an indescribable tune.

"The previous life is not here, but the afterlife is always here. I cut off the lovesickness and drew the mortal world..."

This voice's gender couldn't be differentiated. It unknowingly seeped into the disciples' minds, causing their scalps to turn numb. They also felt waves of coldness on their backs.

It was as though the coldness from the autumn rain seeped into their entire bodies.