

**Time 491**

**Outside Of Time**

**Chapter 491: Can't Look Directly**

Xu Qing felt that something was amiss.

Previously, he had looked at many places but even the existences in the depths of the forbidden zone couldn't sense his gaze. After all, he had fused with the Taboo magic treasure, the ancient bronze mirror.

Rather than saying that he was watching, it was more accurate to say that the ancient bronze mirror was watching.

A Taboo could become the foundation of a large sect, so they naturally had their own terrifying and powerful aspects. Even the bizarre entities in the forbidden zone could not sense that they were being gazed at, let alone others.

Xu Qing had looked around but didn't see anyone who sensed anything amiss.

Only Huang Yan.

At that moment, Huang Yan looked at the sky.

After blinking, he coughed and put on a look as though he was looking at the scenery. He lowered his head in a way he thought was very natural and continued to massage Second Senior Sister's legs.

However, in Xu Qing's opinion, his movements were filled with flaws.

Xu Qing silently retracted his gaze and didn't take another look. However, at this moment, he was very clear that Huang Yan had a secret.

Xu Qing couldn't tell what the secret was, nor did he want to probe further.

After all, many people in this world had their own secrets. Huang Yan had them, the captain had them, his master had them, and he had them too.

Why should he dig deeper? It was fine as long as he knew that they would not harm him.

Xu Qing calmed his emotions and shifted his gaze away, looking in other directions, including the Corpse Forbidden near the Sea Corpse Race.

The land of Corpse Forbidden was very special and was a little different from the Phoenix Forbidden.

Although they were both forbidden regions, one was on the shore and the other was at the bottom of the sea.

The Corpse Forbidden was enveloped by a dense black fog. The range was very large and it was impossible to tell if there were lands inside. However, the anomalous substances there were incomparably dense.

Under the influence of the Corpse Forbidden, undead would occasionally appear on the surrounding sea. All kinds of bizarre events often happened.

Usually, the boats and ships wouldn't get close to the Corpse Forbidden. At most, they would just travel to the location of the Sea Corpse Race.

Xu Qing didn't look at the core of the seabed of the Corpse Forbidden, nor did he look into the depths of the black fog. He only swept his gaze across the edge before looking at the Wanggu Continent.

He didn't gaze at any large faction.

He understood that he couldn't look at these places. Once he did, he might be discovered and cause some unnecessary calamity and suspicion.

He also knew why his master had reminded him. This was because he had a strong feeling that in his current state, if he saw an existence he shouldn't have... he might even die suddenly.

For example, when his gaze swept past the Forbidden Sea just now, he sensed a terrifying fluctuation in an area in the deep sea.

He restrained his curiosity and even suppressed the urge to lift his head to look at the sun in the sky and the high and mighty fragmented-face of the god.

Finally, when he completely retracted his gaze, he suddenly wanted to take a look at himself.

"I wonder what it will be like if others use Taboo magic treasures to look at me."

When Xu Qing thought of this, he tried to take a look.

At the next instant, he saw the Sea Corpse Race, the huge ancient bronze mirror floating on the Sea Corpse Race, and he also saw himself meditating cross-legged on the ancient mirror.

As the mirror rotated, his body remained cross-legged. No matter how the mirror tilted, it seemed to have frozen on it and didn't move at all.

This feeling was very strange. It was different from looking in a mirror. It was as though his soul had flown up and was looking at his body in mid-air.

Xu Qing focused his attention and his gaze landed on his body.

The first thing he saw was an extremely delicate face that was as beautiful as a demon.

Xu Qing didn't care about this. After he continued to size up his body, his body became a little more transparent under his gaze.

He saw the meridians in his body, all the shining magic apertures, and his sea of consciousness.

There were also the three Heavenly Palaces in his sea of consciousness. Even though two of them existed in the life fog, he could still see them clearly.

Everything was clear. Even the Ghost Emperor Mountain was reflected in it, but the purple moon couldn't be seen.

However, the place it was at looked like it had been occupied.

After comparing it with his sea of consciousness, it formed an outline.

From this shadow-like outline, outsiders could tell that there was something strange there.

There was also the Poison Restriction Pill in the third Heavenly Palace. It was blurry and couldn't be seen clearly. Likewise, the area seemed to be occupied.

Only the shadow and the purple crystal couldn't be seen at all. They didn't even seem to occupy anything, as though they didn't exist.

Xu Qing fell into deep thought.

He also saw the figure of the Golden Crow outside his body. It was surrounded by an invisible force. There was also an incomplete sword shadow in his sea of consciousness.

That was a portion of the Emperor Sword he had comprehended.

Looking at this, Xu Qing fell silent and tried to control his shadow to hide him.

He didn't want to expose so much. Now, with the help of the vision of the ancient bronze mirror, Xu Qing began to adjust his body.

He first borrowed the power of the shadow to cover the two Heavenly Palaces in the life fog, completely hiding them in the life fog. He was only satisfied when he couldn't see any clues through the ancient mirror.

After Xu Qing pondered, he used his shadow to spread out a curtain, covering his Ghost Emperor Mountain as well.

There was also the purple moon and the Poison Restriction Pill. Although these two couldn't be seen, the feeling of them occupying his body was very clear.

Xu Qing thought about it and simply controlled his shadow to cover them all.

After doing this, he carefully checked again and confirmed that there were no mistakes before retracting his gaze. The next instant, Xu Qing, who was sitting cross-legged on the bronze mirror, opened his eyes.

"So, this is a Taboo magic treasure." Xu Qing mumbled.

He felt that his master was right. He needed to adapt to the operation of Taboo magic treasures. If he didn't have such an experience and only had a shallow understanding, it would be very difficult for him to truly sense the strength and uniqueness of Taboo magic treasures.

"Although I don't know what the specific effect of the Taboos in the Fenghai County's capital is, even if they can't see as clearly as the ancient mirror, it will be hard to hide under their divine sense."

Xu Qing fell silent for a while before closing his eyes and continuing to comprehend the circulation of Taboo magic treasure.

Just like that, a month passed.

During this month, Xu Qing sensed the abilities of the Taboo magic treasure every day. He also observed himself many times and continued to adjust. Only when he reached near perfection did he feel relieved.

The current him was very confident that after he entered the county capital, even if the divine sense of the artifact spirits of the Taboos in the county swept past him, he wouldn't expose any secrets.

Everything they saw would be what he wanted to reveal.

There was also another gain. It was his familiarity with the divine sense perception of Taboo magic treasure. Right now, Xu Qing could instantly differentiate if the divine sense that gathered on his body came from humans or magic treasures.

In addition, he also understood why Taboo magic treasures would form anomalous substances every time they were used. The might of Taboo magic treasures was too great and they would absorb a huge amount of spirit energy when used.

The anomalous substances in the spirit energy would naturally accumulate in the Taboo magic treasures themselves. Moreover, it was extremely difficult to dissipate these anomalous substances. This would continue until the accumulation reached the limit and they became useless treasures.

As such, any large sects or forces wouldn't overuse Taboo magic treasures. Only then could they continue using them.

This caused Taboo magic treasures to be mostly divided into two states: full activation and daily operation. When they were fully activated, their might would reach the greatest.

Such a situation was usually used to resist external enemies or attack.

Usually, the focus would be on daily operations.

However, even if only used for daily operations, there would still be a period of weakness. This time wasn't fixed. According to the differences in each Taboo magic treasure, one had to be good at calculations to grasp it.

After understanding all of this, Xu Qing gained a deeper understanding of the job of a Treasure Bearer and looked at more and more places. However, he knew his limits and didn't go too far.

Even so, it was inevitable that there would be some dangerous situations.

He had once looked at an endless ghost city in the sea. There were countless bizarre entities there, as though it was a world of its own.

He had also seen a six-legged giant holding a large pitchfork in the depths of the sea. It emitted astonishing divine fluctuations, and it seemed to be patrolling.

He also saw the Sea Lizard's ancestor. Every scale on its astonishing body contained terrifying might. As it swam, it emitted vast divine might.

There were also one eye after another growing at the bottom of the sea.

Most of the time, these eyes would be closed. However, the instant they opened, they would often form a huge vortex on the sea, stirring up earth-shattering waves.

The Forbidden Sea was filled with danger and the unknown.

Other than these living things, Xu Qing had also seen abyssal cracks.

Some existed at the bottom of the sea, and some existed in the forbidden zones of the Nanhuang Continent.

These abyssal cracks emitted pitch-black fog that was unfathomable. At the same time, mournful roars similar to the scene in the ghost cave rang out.

In fact, one night, Xu Qing even saw countless souls.

Those souls floated up from the direction of the Nanhuang Continent and lined up in the sky.

At the front of these souls was a figure with two horns holding a whip.

As this figure whipped them, the souls flew into a door that opened in the sky. What followed was chewing sounds.

Xu Qing only took a glance at that door before his mind rumbled and his body and soul were almost destroyed. His fusion state with the ancient bronze mirror was directly interrupted and he coughed out a lot of blood.

That time, he rested for five to six days before he fused with the ancient bronze mirror once more while feeling lingering fear.

Even though he was already careful enough, he saw a cluster of temples on a small island half a month later.

It wasn't the Extreme Heaven Dao Temple but the temple where a god was worshiped. It was located on a remote island that was shrouded in fog.

Xu Qing only took a glance before his eyes stung and he didn't dare to continue.

All this allowed him to understand this world better. At the same time, he also deeply understood his master's reminder.

When becoming a Taboo magic treasure of this Taboo, it would be extremely dangerous if they didn't restrain themselves.

Hence, in the following days, Xu Qing didn't look at unknown places. Instead, he studied the operating patterns of the Taboo magic treasure. At the same time, he checked his surroundings in a small area.

It was only when there was still half a month before the time to set off for Fenghai County that Xu Qing's expression changed slightly.

He saw Zhao Zhongheng and Ding Xiaohai.

At that moment, these two people were at the edge of the Corpse Forbidden. In the dense black fog, they used all their strength to control the magic ships under them and escape.

Behind them, the fog churned intensely and a vortex formed on the surface of the sea. Countless withered hands appeared and grabbed at them.

In the fog, a large amount of black hair spread out, wanting to bind them.

They were in danger.

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### **Chapter 492: Death of the Corpse Emperor**

Xu Qing's eyes narrowed as he strongly restrained his gaze from looking into the depths of the Corpse Forbidden. He remembered his master's reminder and swept his gaze across the other periphery ranges of the Corpse Forbidden.

He saw more than ten disciples of the Eight Sects Alliance fleeing in all directions in horror.

A large number of arms of the dead appeared in the surroundings and were moving toward them.

This scene reminded Xu Qing of the news he had heard about the Alliance when he was about to set off for the Sea Corpse Race.

Some disciples had gone missing at the edge of the Corpse Forbidden, so the sect issued a mission to investigate the situation. These people... were the disciples who were investigating.

Xu Qing immediately transmitted his discoveries to the sect through the Taboo. Just as he finished doing this, a drastic change occurred.

The hair behind Zhao Zhongheng and Ding Xiaohai suddenly increased and their speed soared as they headed straight for them.

Just as they were about to bind them, Ding Xiaohai's expression revealed a hint of ferocity. He suddenly sent a palm attack at Zhao Zhongheng.

Although the two of them were both in the Foundation Building realm, Ding Xiaohai had long formed the second life fire.

As for Zhao Zhongheng, he was still a few magic apertures away from forming the second fire. Even though he had been on guard, he didn't have the qualifications to counterattack or dodge.

In an instant, under Ding Xiaohai's sudden attack, he spat out a mouthful of blood. The magic ship under him also trembled and cracks appeared, causing it to be unstable. After a pause, the hairs that were chasing after him directly entangled the magic ship.

"Ding Xiaohai!" Zhao Zhongheng let out a furious shout as he stared fixedly at Ding Xiaohai, who didn't even turn his head and was speeding into the distance after using him as bait.

After the magic ship was entangled by the hair, he could only rush out on his own and abandon the ship to escape. However, his speed was too slow. Gradually, he was bound by more hair and the hands of the dead.

As Zhao Zhongheng felt the intense crisis and despair, he used the protective item his grandfather had given him. However, it wasn't very useful here.

Even though he cut out a path, he was still quickly entangled.

Ding Xiaohai's figure in the distance was already blurry. Zhao Zhongheng's existence had attracted most of the bizarre entities, allowing him to successfully escape danger.

As for Zhao Zhongheng's shout, he heard it but didn't care.

This wasn't the first sect disciple he had killed. As long as he could survive, he didn't care about the others.

"Spoiled brat, always bossing me around. Who does he think I, Ding Xiaohai, am?!"

"Other than having a good grandfather, he's useless. Such an idiot won't be able to live for long in this world. He's destined to be killed. In that case, he might as well die with some value."

"My survival is the most important." Ding Xiaohai was expressionless. He sped up and disappeared into the fog.

However, his lack of understanding caused Ding Xiaohai to have no idea of the true might of the Seven Blood Eyes' Taboo magic treasure. He also didn't know that Xu Qing was currently observing this area.

Xu Qing didn't make any evaluation.

From Ding Xiaohai's perspective, he was indeed right for doing this in order to survive. It was the same from Zhao Zhongheng's perspective.

However, from Xu Qing's standpoint, he disliked Ding Xiaohai even more.

As for Zhao Zhongheng, Xu Qing looked at his despairing expression. He thought about it and sent a divine sense to the ancient bronze mirror's artifact spirit.

"Send my projection here."

Almost at the instant Xu Qing transmitted his divine sense, the ancient bronze mirror emitted a buzzing sound. The light on it instantly flickered and an eye suddenly opened.

At the next instant, an intense and piercing light shot out from the ancient bronze mirror, piercing through the void to the edge of the Corpse Forbidden. It pierced through the fog and landed in front of Zhao Zhongheng.

Just as disbelief appeared on Zhao Zhongheng's face, this light that suddenly appeared in front of him scattered countless specks of dust, turning into light spots that gathered together into Xu Qing's figure.

"Xu Qing!" Zhao Zhongheng's eyes widened in ecstasy.

"Save me, Xu Qing, save me!" Zhao Zhongheng's body was grabbed by a large number of dead hands. His body was still wrapped in black hair and half of his body was at sea. He kept struggling but he was slowly sinking.

Xu Qing sensed the state of his body. This was the first time he had used the projection power of the ancient bronze mirror. In his perception, this body was illusory and there was a considerable difference in strength between it and the main body.

There were no shadow or storage bags. The three Heavenly Palaces in his body were also illusory. The Poison Restriction Pill, the Ghost Emperor Mountain, and the Purple Moon were all gone.

Overall, his strength was only at three ordinary Heavenly Palaces Golden Core realm.

"Looks like the projection ability has flaws." Xu Qing fell into deep thought. He then waved his right hand.

Immediately, the black seawater in the surroundings rose, transforming into layers of large waves that swept toward Zhao Zhongheng, who was crying for help. Wherever they passed, the dead hands would collapse and the hair that was binding him would instantly shatter.

Although his combat strength was inferior to his main body, with the cultivation of the three Heavenly Palaces, as long as he didn't step into the depths of the Corpse Forbidden, he could still deal with bizarre entities.

At that moment, as the power of the howling sea spread out, Zhao Zhongheng broke free. His ship that was in the distance was also grabbed by Xu Qing.

The hair that was coiled around it directly broke.

Zhao Zhongheng was horrified by this scene.

He naturally knew that Xu Qing was powerful. However, on one hand, the way Xu Qing appeared today subverted his thoughts. Moreover, he had experienced such a life-and-death situation. Hence, his mind was filled with endless waves.

"Xu..."

"Leave this place first. I'll go take a look at the other Alliance disciples too." Xu Qing interrupted Zhao Zhongheng and threw the magic ship to Zhao Zhongheng.

Zhao Zhongheng hurriedly nodded, his eyes revealing intense gratitude. After stepping onto the magic ship, he was about to speak when Xu Qing flicked his sleeve. Immediately, a huge force landed on Zhao Zhongheng's very ostentatious phoenix magic boat.

Immediately, the magic ship rumbled and sped toward the outer perimeter of the Corpse Forbidden.

Xu Qing's body swayed and he was about to head to the other areas to take a look. However, at that moment, his expression suddenly changed. He abruptly turned his head and looked into the depths of the fog with a solemn expression.

His body suddenly retreated, wanting to leave.

At that moment, earth-shattering fluctuations were erupting in the direction he looked at earlier. Accompanied by a terrifying aura and mournful roars, Xu Qing could sense that the seawater in the surroundings was churning. Streams of light appeared in the depths of the fog and were spreading in all directions.

Those streams of light contained Dao charms, giving Xu Qing the feeling that they were like threads of Dao marks in the eyes of Nihilism cultivators.

"Nihilism!"

Xu Qing's heart sank but he didn't panic. After all, this was only a projection clone.



However, what made him even more solemn was the miserable laughter coming from the roars in the fog.

"Dead, they're all dead. They were all eaten..."

"Haha, all eaten. All chewed to pieces."

The voice contained madness and craziness. It was as though it had experienced a huge stimulation, causing the other party's mind to fluctuate to the extreme and hence go crazy.

The instant this bitter laugh rang out, the fog exploded outwards and a figure suddenly rushed out while laughing crazily.

This figure wasn't a human but a nonhuman. His entire body was covered in rotting scales, half of his head was gone, and his body was collapsing. His entire body emitted astonishing anomalous substances.

Wherever he passed, large waves would rise on the surface of the sea. When the rumbling sounds soared into the sky, he collided with the waves.

After he passed through the waves, he laughed bitterly. As though the injuries in his body couldn't be suppressed, he spat out blood and wailed at the sky.

This scene was reflected in Xu Qing's eyes. His pupils contracted. His clone couldn't withstand the pressure of the nonhuman cultivator and was collapsing.

However, at this moment, the crying nonhuman cultivator suddenly turned his head. When he looked at Xu Qing, he lifted his right hand and grabbed at Xu Qing.

In that instant, Xu Qing's collapsing clone involuntarily flew out and was grabbed by the nonhuman cultivator.

"A clone."

"They're all dead. All of them are dead..." The nonhuman cultivator laughed bitterly.

Xu Qing's expression remained calm. At that moment, half of his body had already dissipated. It wouldn't be long before he disappeared.

He looked at the nonhuman race with extremely dense anomalous substances all over his body and fell silent.

As for the crazy nonhuman cultivator, he suddenly brought Xu Qing in front of him. His face was almost touching Xu Qing's when he suddenly spoke.

"Did you see that?"

Xu Qing shook his head.

"Then I'll let you take a look. After that, you can go out and tell the people outside that He has woken up... The emperor of the Corpse Forbidden is dead!"

When these words entered Xu Qing's ears, his expression instantly changed. Before he could say anything, the crazy nonhuman used half of his head to ruthlessly slam into Xu Qing's face.

The instant they collided, the scene formed by a memory directly surged into Xu Qing's mind.

In the scene was the core of the Corpse Forbidden, the endless bottom of the sea.

That place was originally enveloped in black, but clearly, under the gaze of the nonhuman expert, the bottom of the sea could be seen clearly.

There was a huge bronze door in the deepest depths.

It was unknown how long this door had existed for but it was filled with the feeling of vicissitudes and the passage of time. At the same time, there was a huge figure kneeling in front of the gate.

This figure was formed by countless corpses. Every corpse emitted a terrifying aura. After they were combined, the giant they transformed into gave off even more terrifying energy.

Xu Qing only took a glance and felt that his mind was about to be unable to withstand it. Moreover, this was only the memory scene of the Nihilism nonhuman he was looking at.

He also saw a crown formed by purple bones on the giant's head, emitting an equally astonishing fluctuation. Clearly, it was a supreme treasure.

The bronze door silently opened and a large golden hand slowly stretched out.

It had golden skin and golden bones. Even its blood seemed to be golden. It had seven fingers and bone spikes that looked like barbed hooks!

This large hand slowly stretched out and gradually arrived in front of the giant.

The giant's entire body trembled and it didn't dare to dodge or lift its head. In the end, as it trembled, the golden hand moved around its body. After scattering the corpses, it grabbed a piece of black flesh from the giant's body.

This black flesh emitted extremely dense divine fluctuations.

The large hand grabbed the black piece of meat and slowly returned to the ancient bronze door. Gradually, the sound of chewing rang out.

After that, the giant formed by countless corpses seemed to have lost its soul and support as its body collapsed.

Corpses began to rot and finally transformed into a rotting mountain.

The scene ended here.

Xu Qing's clone completely collapsed under the intense impact of this scene, turning into countless light spots that were drowned by the black fog that was rolling over.

The nonhuman also laughed bitterly as his body was enveloped by the fog.

After a long time, the sound of chewing rang out from the fog, and it didn't dissipate for a long time.

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### **Chapter 493: Young Eagles Spread Their Wings**

On the ancient bronze mirror of the Sea Corpse Race.

Xu Qing abruptly opened his eyes. His body was in turmoil and his internal organs were in extreme pain.

He felt a sweetness in his throat and spat out a mouthful of blood that landed on the ancient mirror, turning into droplets that flowed out.

When he lifted his head, Xu Qing's eyes revealed shock.

"That giant formed by countless corpses is... the emperor of the Corpse Forbidden?"

"It was eaten by the existence inside the bronze door."

The image of the golden arm stretching out from the bronze door appeared in Xu Qing's mind. The divine feeling it emitted and the vastness that couldn't be looked at directly caused endless waves in his mind.

He was very clear that the scene he was looking at was the memory of that nonhuman cultivator and not something he looked at directly.

In other words, all of this had already undergone filtering. However, even so, Xu Qing's clone still directly collapsed. Even his main body was injured.

He could very well imagine that the life level of the arm was extremely high.

"Another god..." Xu Qing didn't need to guess to know the answer.

He didn't know how many gods existed in this world.

It was only after a long time that Xu Qing suppressed his churning emotions. He immediately used the Seven Blood Eyes' Taboo magic treasure to contact his master and tell him everything he saw.

After Xu Qing finished reporting, the bell chimes rang out from the Eight Sects Alliance very quickly. The Senate where the ancestors of the various sects were immediately held an emergency meeting.

Xu Qing didn't know how the Eight Sects Alliance would deal with this matter in the future. At that moment, he had received a decree from Old Master Seventh that he couldn't probe the depths of the forbidden region but had to pay close attention to the outer edges.

At the same time, he reminded him that if he felt that something was amiss, he could return immediately.

Xu Qing could sense the severity of the situation from his master's words, so he agreed.

As he recuperated, he locked the Seven Blood Eyes' Taboo magic treasures at the edge of the Corpse Forbidden.

He would pay attention at all times.

The reaction of the Eight Sects Alliance was also very fast. In just two days, the Taboo magic treasures of the various sects of the Eight Sects Alliance were in an initiated state. They also sent the news throughout the Yinghuang Province that there might be a change in the Corpse Forbidden.

As soon as this notice was released, the Yinghuang Province was in an uproar.

The last time something similar happened was in the Spirit Sound forbidden region. Although a long time had passed since the calamity, it still existed in the records of the various forces.

The tragedy back then was horrifying.

The Eight Sects Alliance sent a team of experts. Led by the ancestors of two sects, they headed to the Corpse Forbidden to carry out their final investigation.

During this investigation, the Eight Sects Alliance even invited the Sword Holding Court to participate as a witness.

The matter was too serious. Not only was the Eight Sects Alliance paying attention, but the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect and the Litu Sect were also paying attention. After all, once there was a problem with the Corpse Forbidden, all the forces in the Yinghuang Province would be unable to avoid the calamity.

The Sword Holding Court arrived as well.

A Sword Holder Elder personally arrived.

The group of them quickly entered the Corpse Forbidden. Xu Qing paid close attention through the Taboo magic treasure. After these people entered, waves of energy fluctuations rose in the Corpse Forbidden.

The entire process didn't last long. In just half a month, the group from the Eight Sects Alliance returned.

All of them had solemn expressions. It was the same for the Sword Holder Elder who had accompanied them as a witness.

Very soon, the results of the investigation into the Corpse Forbidden were announced to the entire Yinghuang Province.

There were indeed changes in the forbidden region. The Corpse Door had opened and the Corpse Emperor had died. However, the impact didn't spread too far and the seal had been strengthened again.

As soon as this news was out, most of the small sects and forces in the Yinghuang Province heaved a sigh of relief. However, this wasn't the case for the large forces. On the contrary, they became even more vigilant. They also restrained their range of activity and were on guard.

This was because although the content of the announcement was the truth, the investigation this time had found a clue.

The Corpse Door of the Corpse Forbidden didn't open on its own, nor did it open from the inside. Instead, it opened from the outside.

Moreover, even if the seal was strengthened, this seal could only be considered barely useful.

A chaos would emerge from the Corpse Forbidden sooner or later.

However, this shouldn't happen very soon. After all, the Eight Sects Alliance had discovered it in time. This also gave the Yinghuang Province time to prepare.

However, who exactly opened the Corpse Door? This question became a haze that enveloped the minds of the various forces in the Yinghuang Province.

Those who could open the Corpse Door were definitely not ordinary beings.

Some people suspected Illuminate, but from the various clues, it didn't seem to be the case. Instead, this seemed to have been caused by an even more terrifying faction.

All of this happened in half a month.

Amidst the brewing storm, Xu Qing's three months of duty as a Treasure Bearer came to an end.

Although there was an unforeseen event in the Corpse Forbidden and the Eight Sects Alliance became increasingly vigilant, it was mostly on the inside and they still appeared relaxed on the outside. Moreover, they still had to do what needed to be done. For example, the people going to Fenghai County this time to replace the garrison personnel.

Hence, when Xu Qing returned, the Eight Sects Alliance had already completed the final confirmation of the name list for this trip to Fenghai County.

This time, Purple Mystic Fairy would lead the team to the county capital.

She would guard the branch sect for ten years.

At the same time, the Peak Lord of the Seven Blood Eyes' Fifth Peak was appointed as the sect master of the branch sect for ten years.

Other than that, there were also some heaven's chosen disciples from the various sects who were going to be sent to the county capital to train there.

This included Huang Yikun and Huang Lingfei from the Mystic Nether Sect.

There was also Sima Ru, who had failed the Sword Holder Assessment.

As for the Seven Blood Eyes, at the request of the First Peak's Peak Lord, Wu Jianwu's name was also added.

It was as though he didn't like this disciple and wanted to send him far away. Out of sight, out of mind.

Other than these, there were also dozens of disciples from the various sects. A small portion of them were Foundation Building cultivators, and most of them were Golden Cores. Xu Qing had never seen many of them before.

After the name list was confirmed, on the third day after Xu Qing returned, a huge flying ship rose into the air from the Eight Sects Alliance.

It didn't set sail immediately. Instead, it floated in the air as cultivators from the various sects arrived one after another.

Moreover, Purple Mystic Fairy, who was leading the team, had yet to appear.

Xu Qing stood on the flying ship and looked at the horizon. He held a small seal in his hand. This was a treasure the ancestor had promised him.

Just as he was playing with the small seal, a rueful voice rang out from beside him.

"Little Qing, do you know how difficult it is to not be able to eat for three months! I won't think about the things of the Mystic Nether Sect anymore until my cultivation is high enough!"

The captain sighed and walked to Xu Qing's side. He then let out a long sigh. Behind him was Wu Jianwu, who looked like he had survived a calamity.

After not seeing him for three months, Xu Qing felt that the captain seemed to have lost weight. Wu Jianwu also looked haggard.

However, the latter's cultivation base had clearly increased by a lot. Now, it had actually reached the level of four fires. This speed really surprised Xu Qing.

However, when he thought of the other party's experience in the Demon Snake Secret Realm, Xu Qing felt that it was understandable for him to be able to accomplish this. After all, that place was specially designed for people to open their magic apertures.

From the looks of it, it could be considered a blessing in disguise for Wu Jianwu.

"Did Purple Mystic Fairy do this on purpose?" Xu Qing suddenly had this thought.

"Three months of not being able to recite poetry, who knows torture of a hundred days!" Wu Jianwu placed his hands behind his back and looked at the sky. He sighed with emotion.

"If I became the Heavenly Emperor, I would definitely kill those who humiliated me!"

Almost at the instant Wu Jianwu spoke, a cold snort rang out. Wu Jianwu's expression changed and his body trembled. He immediately revealed a fawning expression.

The captain was the same. He instinctively moved closer to Xu Qing.

This was because Purple Mystic Fairy had arrived.

She arrived with Lord Fifth of the Seven Blood Eyes. The latter was respectfully following behind her.

The long purple dress on Purple Mystic Fairy's body made her look like a blooming redbud.

After stepping into the flying ship, she smiled at Xu Qing and didn't say anything else. She then entered the cabin with Lord Fifth. Next, Lord Fifth wanted to report the arrangements to her.

Lord Fifth wasn't a male cultivator but an old woman.

However, in the Seven Blood Eyes, everyone addressed the Peak Lords as Lords.

Before entering the cabin, she glanced at Xu Qing and the captain with a smile on her face.

Wu Jianwu retracted his neck and heaved a sigh of relief.

The captain looked at Wu Jianwu with disdain.

"Look at your cowardly appearance. What are you afraid of?!"

"You are more afraid than me, every time you cry in your heart!" Wu Jianwu rolled his eyes at the captain. His poetry skills were a little worse than before. Clearly, he hadn't practiced for three months.

Xu Qing glanced at the captain and Wu Jianwu before taking a few steps back to maintain a distance.

At the same time, he looked at the people who had arrived outside the flying ship. After these disciples from the various sects boarded the ship, their expressions were filled with anticipation but they weren't lacking in vigilance.

After all, this trip was basically the longest journey in the lives of most people. They weren't sure what would happen on the way and what would happen when they arrived at the county capital.

Amidst their uncertainty, their gazes instinctively landed on Xu Qing and the captain with respect.

This was because in the unknown county capital, Xu Qing and the captain were different from them. They were going to the branch sect while Xu Qing and the captain were going to report for duty.

To a certain extent, their job was more to serve the Sword Holders of the Alliance. At the same time, if they caused any trouble in the county, they would need the Sword Holder to resolve it.

As such, their status and identity began to change the moment they stepped onto the ship.

Although there were stupid people, there were very few of them in this group.

They naturally saw the future clearly.

Hence, very soon, as everyone arrived and the cultivators of the Eight Sects Alliance watched from the ground, this ship that carried over a hundred people rumbled into the distance.

Old Master Seventh looked up at the ship with blessings in his eyes.

"Hope everything goes well."

"Why? Can't bear to part?" Xue Lianzi sat beside Old Master Seventh and smiled.

"After all, it's too far. However, it's good to go out and train more when young." Old Master Seventh smiled.

"Besides, the Yinghuang Province might not be peaceful in the future. It's good to leave it."

"Corpse Forbidden..." Xue Lianzi's expression was solemn as he looked in the direction of the Corpse Forbidden.

"Have you found out who it is?"

"All the clues point to... the Holy Wave Race in the large region of Holy Wave where our Fenghai County is located!" Old Master Seventh said softly.

"The rulers of the Holy Wave Region who betrayed the human race and formed their own clan, attached themselves to the Black Heaven Race and are extremely cruel to our human race, the Holy Wave Race."

## [Outside Of Time](#)

### **Chapter 494: Miss Five-Finger**

The Yinghuang Province extended along the Grand Affairs Misfortune Passing Mountain. The sky in the north was covered in dark clouds.

Amidst the waves of lightning and black clouds, it was as though the world had become one color at this moment. It was oppressive, like a huge cage.

No living beings inside could escape from this cage and could only silently endure the oppressiveness.

Heavy rain cascaded down, engulfing the ground and stirring up clouds of fog-like water vapor that spread in circles from the ground to the surroundings, invading everything.

In this torrential rain, a huge flying ship that was 30,000 feet long was whistling forward.

Its speed was so fast that it left sonic booms in its path.

From afar, it looked like an azure dragon swimming in the sky.

Especially when its shape was similar to a dragon.

At the bow of the ship, there were two long dragon whiskers that fluttered in the wind. They shone with a dim light that was probing the surroundings.

In the flying ship, Xu Qing was dressed in a purple Daoist robe with golden embellishments. His hair was tied up with a light reddish-white streamer. He was looking into the distance through the rain with his hands against the railing of the ship.

His vision was hazy. Right now, the entire world seemed to have been split open from the primordial chaos and was boundless.

Looking at this scene from afar, he couldn't help but feel a sense of insignificance.

This reminded Xu Qing of the ancient bronze door he had seen in the Corpse Forbidden and the existences in other areas he had spied on through the Taboo magic treasure.

They seemed to have parasitized this world and all living beings became nutrients for them.

It was disgusting.

Xu Qing sighed softly and retracted his thoughts.

It had been half a month since they left the Eight Sects Alliance.

In this half a month, other than cultivating, he spent most of his time standing on the bow and looking into the distance. He felt some special feelings about this long trip.

There was anticipation, melancholy, and other complexity.

The anticipation was because he would start a new life in an unfamiliar place next. He had walked from a corner of the Nanhuang Continent to the Seven Blood Eyes and then to the Yinghuang Province. The place he was going to now was a place that ordinary people wouldn't be able to reach in their entire lives.

The capital of a county.



The melancholy was because... of Mount Morning Glow.

He yearned to reach it immediately and was also nervous about seeing the graves with his own eyes.

These emotions intertwined and became complex.

Xu Qing fell silent.

After a long time, he looked at the small seal in his hand. This item was only the size of a fingernail and was completely black. There were some ferocious beast patterns carved on it and they were very exquisite.

He had completely studied and understood the small seal the ancestor had given him in this half a month.

This was a powerful weapon that mainly focused on killing. Once it was used, it possessed the ability to cause massive damage.

However, he could not activate it directly with his Golden Core cultivation. He needed to nurture it for a long time before he could instantly activate it..

The nourishment was finished in this half a month. The moment he kept it after playing with it, someone walked out of the cabin and came to Xu Qing's side.

"Greetings, Lord Fifth." Xu Qing cupped his fists and bowed.

The person who came was an old woman. She was the Peak Lord of the Seven Blood Eyes' Fifth Peak. She wore a green robe and had an aged face. Her hair was gray but her eyes were very bright.

The old woman looked at Xu Qing and smiled.

She acknowledged this disciple who had brought much glory to the Seven Blood Eyes from the bottom of her heart. Looking at Xu Qing, she seemed to be able to see the future of the Seven Blood Eyes.

Hence, she tried her best to look gentle.

It was just that after many years of studying yin formations, she naturally emitted a coldness, so much so that even her smile contained a gloominess.

"Your heart isn't calm."

The old woman looked into Xu Qing's eyes. She could sense that there seemed to be waves in the heart of this disciple in front of her.

Xu Qing nodded.

"In a person's life, there will always be farewells, long journeys, and uncontrollable emotions. Outsiders can't help you with this. Only you can help yourself by trying to understand it. You're still young. Treat this journey as taking a look at the foreign customs."

"There are 13 provinces in Fenghai County, and the Yinghuang Province is located in the southernmost part. Next, we'll pass through four provinces and reach the capital of Fenghai County."

"The situation in each province is also different. Although the human race is the main race, there are also many nonhuman races." The old woman smiled, still exuding heavy gloominess.

"Lord Fifth, will this journey take eight months?" Xu Qing cupped his fists and thanked the old woman for her comfort before asking softly.

"That's right. I came to tell you about this."

"This time, we will borrow the help of seven public teleportation points, three unusual paths, and three months of desert flight before we reach the capital. Calculating the time, it should be exactly eight months. For the sake of safety, keep the route a secret."

After saying that, the old woman patted Xu Qing's shoulder.

"Xu Qing, before we came, the ancestor and your master told me that when we reach the county capital, if there's anything you need me to do, just let me know. I'm not good at fighting, but I'm good at killing with arrays."

The gloominess contained in the smile of Lord Fifth was even more obvious at this moment, revealing a bloody intent.

Xu Qing wasn't surprised. The style of the Seven Blood Eyes had always been like this, and the directions of the two extremes of the Dao of array formations were different. Clearly, Lord Fifth was good at evil array formations and focused on killing.

"Thank you, Lord Fifth." Xu Qing cupped his fists and bowed.

At the same time, when the torrential rain scattered down on the human world, a person in a straw rain cape stood beside an isolated grave in the Grand Affairs Misfortune Passing Mountain.

He silently stood in the heavy rain, allowing the rain to fall on his body.

## Outside Of Time

### **Chapter 495: Miss Five-Finger (2)**

As the rain connected the world with the curtain, he slowly lifted his head and looked at the flying ship that had left.

Under the bamboo hat, his eyes emitted a faint golden light.

That was a manifestation of divinity.

An intense killing intent churned in this person's heart. However, just like his aura, it wasn't revealed at all. There were no energy fluctuations from his body at all.

He stood there as though he had fused with his surroundings and couldn't be sensed.

"Yun'er, it won't be long before I can help you achieve your wish of killing that person."

The person in the straw rain cape lowered his head and looked at the lone grave in front of him. He then spoke softly in a hoarse voice.

The words on the gravestone in front of him were a little blurry in the wind and rain, but upon closer inspection, one could still faintly see a line of words on it.

The grave of beloved son, Shengyun.

There was no corpse in the grave. This was a cenotaph.

After a long time, the person in the straw rain cape walked in the direction the flying ship had left in...

Time slowly passed just like that.

The flying ship Xu Qing and the others were on flew past the Immortal Enrichment River and the northern ice plain. It crossed the border of the Yinghuang Province and stepped into the territory of the Quzhao Province.

Unlike the Yinghuang Province, Quzhao Province didn't have a sea, so regardless of the weather or temperature, it didn't contain humidity. Cultivators who lived in the Yinghuang Province all year round would feel a little dry here.

However, after a simple adaptation, this feeling would quickly disappear.

There were many mountains in Quzhao Province. At the same time, there were many more nonhuman races here than in the Yinghuang Province.

On the way, just as Lord Fifth had said earlier, Xu Qing indeed saw many cultures and customs. These peculiar races and their customs allowed him to have a better understanding of the myriad races.

For example, at this moment, the flying ship they were on was flying on a colorful plain.

The plains below seemed to have a very special geology, so the colors were mixed.

Looking down, the plains seemed to be pieced together by different colors. At the same time, a green patch of the plains that was about 100,000 feet vast suddenly blurred.

Xu Qing noticed this scene and his eyes narrowed as he observed carefully.

Very soon, a scene that shocked him appeared.

That blurry green area actually sat up from the ground!

This wasn't a plain but a green robe. It was too big and spread out on the ground.

If someone who didn't know its true body passed by, they would think that this greenery was a part of the plains.

However, in reality, this was a huge piece of clothing.

Almost at the same time it sat up, the other colors on the plains also sat up one by one. Some even rose into the air and approached the flying ship.

They were all clothes. There were robes, pants, hats, and gloves.

There were all sizes of clothes on the huge plain, and probably no less than a million.

Right now, only a small portion floated out. They surrounded the flying ship and continued to circle it as it moved forward.

These clothes seemed to have ranks. Some were luxurious, some were solemn, and some were like commoners or guards. However, there were no bodies wearing them.

They were just clothes.

Xu Qing's expression was solemn. The captain also ran out of the cabin and arrived beside him. He looked at those clothes with a surprised expression.

"Could it be that there's a Nether Fairy here too?"

When the others on the flying ship saw this scene, they were all vigilant.

Purple Mystic Fairy also walked out of the cabin. Looking at those clothes, the corners of her mouth curled into a smile as she greeted a princess dress in front of the flying ship.

The two sleeves of the princess dress flicked and it bowed like a human. After that, it ignored the flying ship's barrier and floated in.

When it arrived in front of Zi Xuan, it actually hugged her.

After that, a divine sense spread out, as though it was exchanging pleasantries with Zi Xuan. They seemed to know each other.

Outsiders couldn't hear the details and Xu Qing's mind was also filled with wonder. When he continued to pay attention, it was unknown what Zi Xuan said to the princess-dress but the princess-dress actually turned around and seemed to be looking at Xu Qing.

Xu Qing lowered his head and cupped his fists.

Very soon, more clothes flew over from the ground below.

Among them, some of the maids' clothes even carried some spirit fruits. They ignored the flying ship's protective barrier and floated in. After they put the spirit fruits on the flying ship, they didn't leave immediately. Instead, they curiously flew around everyone.

From their previous actions and auras, one could sense that they didn't have any ill intentions.

Some gloves flew in front of Xu Qing. They were of various styles and most of them were slender. After circling around him and realizing that he didn't pay attention to them, they flew toward the captain.

The captain curiously sized them up and even poked them.

Not long later, Zi Xuan and the princess dress finished exchanging pleasantries. The princess dress flicked her sleeve and the clothes on the flying ship instantly flew outside and surrounded the flying ship.

They escorted the flying ship out of this plain, and made a gesture of cupping their fists to bid farewell.

It was only when they couldn't see any traces of the clothes that everyone on the flying ship heaved a sigh of relief.

"The Cloth Race is one of the large factions in the Quzhao province. I didn't expect Fairy to know them." The old woman from the Fifth Peak sighed with emotion.

Purple Mystic Fairy smiled lightly.

"I'm old friends with the eldest princess of their race. When I was young, we went out to travel together. Back then, she always wanted me to wear her but I rejected her."

"Senior, um... what will happen if you wear it?" The captain's heart skipped a beat when he heard this. He placed his right hand behind his back and couldn't help but ask.

Xu Qing blinked. He saw the captain's right hand behind him wearing a black glove made of gauze material.

It was one of the gauze gloves that had surrounded him earlier. At some point in time, the captain had worn it.

Zi Xuan cast a meaningful glance at the captain and calmly spoke.

"After wearing it, you will forcefully form an ancient contract with them. The flesh covered by them will belong to them from then on."

The captain heaved a sigh of relief and lifted his right hand to look at the glove on it.

"I see. That's nothing much. Since it's your friend's race, Purple Mystic Fairy, let this be a gift to them." As the captain spoke, he bit his wrist.

Under the strange gazes of everyone on the flying ship, the captain bit off his wrist.

Throughout the entire process, his expression didn't change at all. Clearly, he was used to it. After biting his wrist off, he took the gloved broken hand and threw it out of the flying ship. He even smiled and waved his left hand.

"Goodbye. I'll come and play with you when I have time in the future."

The gloved broken hand floated outside the flying ship and actually waved goodbye to the captain. With some reluctance, it slowly left.

"Can you imagine that my right hand is bidding farewell to me?" The captain looked at Xu Qing with a rueful expression.

Xu Qing tacitly agreed. The surrounding people didn't know what to say either.

This scene caused Wu Jianwu's eyes to widen, revealing a strange glint as he felt an urge to recite poetry.

"In ancient times, a large snake broke its tail and ran home after eating it."

"Today, Erniu bit off his hand and got Miss Five-Finger as a friend."

## [Outside Of Time](#)

### **Chapter 496: Hell Port (1)**

On the third day, the captain's hand grew back. It was as good as new and there was no abnormality at all.

After Xu Qing paid attention, he gained a more accurate understanding of the captain's growth speed.

'It takes three days for the broken limbs to regenerate, half a month for the lower body, and a month for everything below the head.'

Xu Qing realized that with this knowledge, he could make a better tactical arrangement with the captain when they went out to do big things.

After the captain experienced this, his interest in the nonhuman races seemed to have increased greatly. Hence, in the following days, he looked down from the flying ship like Xu Qing.

When Wu Jianwu saw this scene, he pondered seriously. It was unknown if he wanted to increase his poetry level but he also joined in.

As time passed, after two teleportations, the group left Quzhao province.

On the way, Xu Qing saw more cultures. The captain also obtained more information about the nonhuman races, and Wu Jianwu's harvest was also very great.

His poem finally returned to its previous peak and even improved a little.

"The world transforms myriad beings, control the world to refine the sword heart!"

Wu Jianwu stood amidst the strong wind and laughed loudly, his voice echoing in all directions.

"Fool." The captain curled his lips.

Xu Qing didn't care about Wu Jianwu's madness. At that moment, he lowered his head and looked down. A storm was sweeping across the ground here. Countless trees were being bent, as though they would be lifted at any moment.

This was a unique climate in Yunfeng Province.

Different from the Yinghuang Province and Quzhao Province, the Yunfeng Province was surrounded by violent winds almost all year round. As a result, the various forces here were better at speed and had their own unique ways to train their bodies.

Also, the wind here was different during the day and at night.

The wind during the day was violent, and the night wind was cold. Moreover, there were many bizarre entities.

There were nonhuman races, and a lot of mutated beasts.

Right now, Xu Qing saw over a hundred giants thousands of feet tall on the land filled with storms.

These giants were naked and their bodies emitted a stench that even the wind couldn't disperse.

They all had gray skin, red eyes, blackish-yellow teeth, and didn't seem to have much intelligence.

Some were running, some were sitting, and some were fighting each other like wild beasts.

He also saw many giants carrying cages made of tree bark.

Many living beings of the myriad races were imprisoned in those cages, and most were on the verge of death.

These were the giants' food. Some giants threw them into a crude stone platform and used a huge pestle to crush them into minced meat before eating the paste.

"They are cloud beasts from Yunfeng Province. They don't have much intelligence and are like wild beasts. They can't be killed completely and are born naturally in the world." Purple Mystic Fairy's voice entered Xu Qing's ears.

Her figure had appeared beside Xu Qing at some point in time.

The familiar fragrance entered his nose but Xu Qing didn't dodge. He was already a little used to it.

On the way, Purple Mystic Fairy was mostly in closed-door cultivation in the cabin and rarely went out. At that moment, she was standing beside Xu Qing. She no longer had the posture she had when she was alone with Xu Qing but was a little more upright.

Xu Qing hurriedly greeted. The captain and Wu Jianwu also quickly lowered their heads.

However, the two of them had different thoughts.

Wu Jianwu was filled with reverence.

As for the captain, he thought to himself that Purple Mystic Fairy knew how to play. She was sometimes coquettish, sometimes flirtatious, and sometimes dignified. Who could stand this?

Little Qing, you have to work hard!

At the thought of this, he gave Xu Qing an encouraging look.

Xu Qing ignored him. He didn't think as much as the captain.

"The flesh of these cloud beasts have a special use. It's the designated ship ticket. The two of you go down and kill one each." Zi Xuan smiled and said.

Xu Qing nodded when he heard this. With a sway of his body, he headed straight for the ground.

The captain blinked and immediately flew out. After he got close to Xu Qing, he winked and transmitted his voice.

"Little Qing, I think you have to consider my suggestion back then!"

Xu Qing was puzzled.

"Submit to Purple Mystic Fairy." With that, the captain sped up and left.

Xu Qing glanced at the captain's back but didn't speak.

The two of them quickly landed on the ground one after another.

The combat strength of those giants on the ground wasn't very high and they completely relied on their bodies. Most of them were only comparable to two to three life fires Foundation Building cultivators. Only four to five of them emitted qi and blood fluctuations that were similar to Golden Cores.

To Xu Qing and the captain, killing prey of this level was simple. Very soon, Xu Qing appeared in front of a giant with the combat strength of a Golden Core.

This giant was pounding the stone platform strongly. After sensing the danger, it lifted its head and roared at Xu Qing before grabbing at him.

Compared to this giant, Xu Qing was like an ant.

However, in Xu Qing's eyes, this giant with a huge body was the ant.

He didn't dodge at all and collided with the giant's palm. In an instant, the giant let out a blood-curdling scream and the back of his right hand exploded.

Xu Qing passed through it and headed straight for the giant's glabella. After he got close, he pressed down on it.

Terrifying magic power spread out from his body and spread through the giant's glabella, destroying all life force.

At the next instant, the giant's entire body trembled and it landed on the ground. As a loud bang rang out, the captain had also completed his kill. A Golden Core giant also fell to the ground.

## Outside Of Time

### **Chapter 497: Hell Port (2)**

However, the two of them didn't put away the giant's corpse immediately. Instead, they looked into the distance at the same time and their eyes gleamed.

In the direction they looked, two longswords whistled over from the storm.

Their might was astonishing as they broke through the storm and arrived instantly. However, their target wasn't Xu Qing and the captain but the other giants.

In the blink of an eye, as the flying swords swept out, three giants let out blood-curdling cries. Their bodies trembled as the flying sword pierced through their chests, exterminating their vitality.

At the same time, two figures whistled over from the storm.

These two people, a man and a woman, were both wearing white robes with a cape on their backs. Under the dim sky, there seemed to be dark fire on their robes, so their arrival was like two lumps of fire.

Xu Qing recognized their clothing at a glance. They were none other than the Sword Holders.

He had even seen the male cultivator before.

The captain also recognized him.



The other party was none other than the Sword Holder who had chased after the Golden Core old demon when Xu Qing and the others were patrolling the Immortal Enrichment River.

At that time, the other party knew that the Golden Core old demon wasn't completely dead and deliberately gave Xu Qing and the captain a chance to pick the corpse.

At that moment, the two Sword Holders rushed out of the storm and headed straight for the giants. After they kept the giant's corpses that they had killed, they looked at Xu Qing and the captain.

There was no communication between them. The two Sword Holders nodded at Xu Qing and the captain before turning to leave, entering the storm again.

Xu Qing had never seen the female Sword Holder before. He noticed that the other party was carrying a seven or eight-year-old girl on her back.

This little girl wasn't a human. There were two slowly squirming tentacles between her glabella and a black strap that covered her eyes and was tied behind her head.

She silently lay on the woman's back as though she was asleep.

After watching the two Sword Holders leave, Xu Qing glanced at the captain. The captain then spoke in a low voice.

"They aren't the Sword Holders of the Yinghuang Province."

Xu Qing could tell this as well. After all, during the Sword Holder Assessment back then, all the Sword Holders from the Yinghuang Province were present. Although there were many of them, he had observed all of them.

"They should be doing some missions." As Xu Qing spoke, he kept the giant he had killed. As for the other giants here, they had already scattered and fused into the wind, disappearing without a trace.

Xu Qing took a look and quickly rose into the air under the captain's urging, returning to the flying ship in the storm.

Not long later, the flying ship left and traversed the storm. After flying for more than half a month, they finally arrived at the first transit station in the Yunfeng Province at dusk.

Xu Qing only had a rough idea of the route of this trip and didn't know the details. Everything was planned by Purple Mystic Fairy and Lord Fifth.

For everyone's safety, this plan was a secret. Other than Xu Qing and the captain, the others probably didn't even know about it.

From the sky, this transit location looked more like a chaotic market.

There were many mud huts that protected them from the storm. There were many cultivators from all races.

Among them, there were also some black-clothed men with many earrings on their ears and malicious ghosts tattooed on their faces.

These people walked in the city square. Wherever they passed, all the foreign cultivators would be on guard.

"This is the territory of the Ghost Mark Sect. The Ghost Mark Sect is one of the large factions in the Yunfeng province. They rear malicious ghosts and their spells are sinister."

Purple Mystic Fairy's voice echoed in Xu Qing's mind. This was a voice transmission only directed at him.

When Xu Qing heard this, he took a few more glances at those men in black.

From the tattoos on their faces, he could faintly sense some obscure fluctuations. They were somewhat similar to the deviant ghosts he had seen in the ghost cave.

Their arrival attracted the attention of the cultivators.

However, as Purple Mystic Fairy alighted from the flying ship, everyone in the market fell silent. The pressure that belonged to Nihility caused the expressions of those men in black to change.

There were also a few men in black who immediately came over and respectfully welcomed them, sending them to the inn in the market.

"Rest for a night. Tomorrow, the night and day will alternate. The moment dawn breaks, a ghost ship will come to Hell Port. We'll borrow the ghost ship to move forward."

"The marketplace here will become a ghost lane at night. If you don't have the ability, don't go out recklessly."

In the inn, Purple Mystic Fairy calmly spoke. After she finished speaking, she walked into her room. The others also suppressed their curiosity about ghost lane and the ghost ship Zi Xuan had mentioned and returned to their respective rooms.

"Hell Port? What's a ghost ship?" The captain stood beside Xu Qing and asked curiously.

Xu Qing shook his head. His curiosity wasn't that strong but he was a little interested in the ghost lane that Purple Mystic Fairy had mentioned.

This reminded him of the market he had visited in the Phoenix Forbidden.

Night soon fell. As the whimpering wind outside continued to echo, Xu Qing, who was cultivating cross-legged in the inn's room, had a change in expression.

He could sense that at that instant earlier, the aura outside seemed to have reversed yin and yang, alternating between life and death. He had experienced this scene before and wasn't unfamiliar with it.

Xu Qing slowly opened his eyes. After pondering for a moment, he walked to the window.

Standing there, he pushed open a gap and looked outside.

The appearance of the market outside had changed drastically.

Countless ghosts and monsters floated on the streets. They had all kinds of sinister appearances, like a night parade of a hundred ghosts.

At the same time, many stores appeared, selling items needed by the dead.

In the distance, in the center of the market, there were a large number of iron chains that bound a large foot.

This huge foot floated in the air. Its entire body was green and it looked sinister. Xu Qing's eyes narrowed the moment he saw it.

He had a faint feeling that this green foot seemed to come from the same source as the monk's head he had seen in the Phoenix Forbidden's ghost market.

"It was dismembered and scattered in different ghost lanes?" Xu Qing fell into deep thought. He simply pushed open the window and leaped out.

Previously, he had seen many good things at the ghost lane but he couldn't afford them. Ever since he came to the Yinghuang Province, he had killed many people. Although he didn't deliberately gather the heart blood, he had quite a lot of souls that could also be used as a currency.

Xu Qing felt that he could go take a look again.

However, in order to avoid the trouble caused by the shadow last time, Xu Qing didn't let the shadow cover him this time. Instead, he activated the Third Heavenly Palace, causing his entire body to be filled with the aura of the Poison Restriction Pill.

Only then did he enter the ghost market and blend into the ghosts.

Time flowed by and Xu Qing's journey in ghost lane was very smooth. He bought many ghost poison items.

Seeing that it was close to the break of dawn that Purple Mystic Fairy had mentioned, Xu Qing was about to return. However, not long after he walked out, when he passed by a store, a faintly discernible voice rang out from the store.

The ghost lane was silent, so the faint sound of singing was quite conspicuous.

The voice didn't feel out of place and fused with the market.

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

The instant this song entered Xu Qing's ears, he stopped in his tracks and abruptly turned his head to look.

### [Outside Of Time](#)

#### **Chapter 498: The Hell Path**

The place where the singing came from was a dark store.

The shopkeeper was a multi-eyed ghost. It floated above the store and its entire body was covered in eyes.

As Xu Qing stared at it, half of the multi-eyed ghost's eyes looked at Xu Qing.

Xu Qing didn't care and walked over. He looked at a small bronze bottle among the many items on the ground.

"Sound-catching bottle."

Xu Qing immediately recognized it.

He had once obtained a sound-catching bottle. Later on, he used that bottle to capture the tune of the Night Parade of a Hundred Ghosts and used it to attract the giant pulling the sun's carriage, finally obtaining Golden Crow Refines All Life.

However, under the pressure of the giant, the sound-catching bottle had shattered.

The singing voice came from the bottle.

Xu Qing fell silent for a while. He then pointed at the sound-catching bottle and looked at the multi-eyed ghost. After that, he threw out a pouch that contained a portion of the souls.

After the multi-eyed ghost caught it and checked, all its eyes narrowed as though it was thinking. Very soon, it shook its head.

Xu Qing glanced at the ghost in front of him.

He knew that most of the ghosts and monsters in the market were greedy, so he threw out another leather pouch. However, this time, there was a hint of coldness in his eyes that was clearly warning the other party.

Perhaps it was because there were enough souls, or perhaps it was because of the coldness, the multi-eyed ghost nodded after some thought.

Xu Qing picked up the sound-catching bottle and covered it. As the sound of singing disappeared, he turned and left.

After returning to the inn, Xu Qing looked at the small bronze bottle in his hand as he waited for the dawn to break. A deep sense of doubt rose in his mind.

"This voice is indeed the voice of the woman in the pentagonal wooden hut in the ghost cave."

"It's obvious that someone used a sound-catching bottle to store her voice..."

Xu Qing recalled the scene in the ghost cave back then. As the woman sang, the divine eye in the depths of the ghost cave slowly closed.

He didn't know if this song was only targeted at that god or if this voice itself contained some unfathomable power that could make gods close their eyes.

However, no matter what, Xu Qing felt that it was very worth it to buy this sound-catching bottle.

Not long later, as the departure time was about to arrive, footsteps rang out from outside the room. Xu Qing kept the small bottle and tidied his clothes before pushing open the door and walking out.

Most of the disciples of the Eight Sects Alliance were gathered in the inn, but the captain wasn't around.

Xu Qing wasn't surprised. Others might hesitate about the ghost lane but the captain definitely wouldn't be able to hold it in.

However, it was obvious that going to the county capital was the most important thing in the captain's mind. Hence, just before the departure time, the captain entered in a hurry from outside. His eyes were still filled with excitement as he arrived beside Xu Qing.

"Little Qing, did you go to the ghost lane? Let me tell you, there are good things there."

Xu Qing was about to speak when his expression changed at the next instant. All the disciples in the inn were the same.

An astonishing pressure spread out from outside the inn.

This pressure emitted an indescribable coldness, causing the people in the inn to feel as though they were caged in eternal ice. There was also a great fear that rose uncontrollably in everyone's minds.

Xu Qing wasn't unfamiliar with this feeling. The first time he encountered bizarre entities, he had a similar feeling.

At the same time, during the three months when he became a Treasure Bearer, he felt similar things from the depths of the forbidden zones when he gazed through the Taboo magic treasure.

Just as everyone's minds were trembling, Purple Mystic Fairy's figure walked out of the inn's room and arrived at the inn's entrance in one step. She lifted her hand and gently pushed forward.

As the door of the inn opened, everything outside... was different from what Xu Qing had seen when he returned earlier.

The ghost lane was still there, as was the normal market.

It was as though white and black, yin and yang had appeared at the same time. The two markets overlapped and turned blurry.

Amidst this blurriness, a black ship that was thousands of feet long silently appeared from the void and floated in the sky.

This black ship was riddled with holes and was extremely dilapidated. The sails on it were also tattered, revealing the aura of decay and age. At the same time, it also carried an extremely dense aura of death.

Its arrival brought forward an icy oppression that seemed capable of freezing everything.

This was a ghost ship.

It stopped in mid-air, as though this market was a port. It would stop here for a short time and wait for the people who wanted to board it.

"Get on the ship!" Purple Mystic Fairy's voice calmly rang out. With a step, she directly stepped into the sky and entered the gloomy ghost ship.

Xu Qing and the captain looked at each other and took a step forward at the same time, heading straight for the sky. The others also braced themselves and flew up. Very soon, the group from the Eight Sects Alliance stepped on the ghost ship.

As they stepped in, the cold feeling became even more obvious. The dilapidation of this ghost ship was also reflected clearly in Xu Qing's eyes.

More than half of the deck had rotted, and many places were filled with holes. In fact, the stern of the ship was so dilapidated that it looked like it was about to disintegrate. There were no signs of any ghosts in this ghost ship.

However, the gloominess here was extremely intense.

Xu Qing also discovered that it wasn't just the Eight Sects Alliance who boarded the ship. There were dozens of cultivators in the city square who chose to board the ship at this moment. Among them, Xu Qing saw the two Sword Holders he had seen on the way.

After the two of them stepped onto the ghost ship, they also looked at Xu Qing and the captain.

They were both surprised to see each other again. The two Sword Holders nodded at Xu Qing and the captain but didn't say anything else and walked into the cabin.

The cabin was also decaying.

Xu Qing entered the cabin and saw that everyone had found a place to sit down. Purple Mystic Fairy and Lord Fifth were also meditating not far away.

Hence, he found a corner where he could see everything and sat down. The captain surveyed the surroundings and chose to sit beside Xu Qing.

"Where there's a ghost lane, there's a ghost ship." Zi Xuan's voice rang out in Xu Qing's mind.

This time, it didn't just appear in his mind. Xu Qing noticed that the captain and the other Alliance disciples were all looking at Purple Mystic Fairy, who was sitting not far away.

"As for the ghost ship, it's the most common phenomenon in the Wanggu Continent. It can bring people to travel far away. Its speed far surpasses that of an ordinary flying ship. After all, the flying ship flies in the air, while the ghost ship moves between life and death."

"A place with death is equivalent to pulling a rope for it that allows it to pass through."

"In the next month, we will ride this ghost ship across the land. You guys must remember that after the ghost ship starts moving later, you can't open your eyes this month."

"This is a taboo on the ghost ships." As Purple Mystic Fairy's voice echoed, everyone nodded.

"Xu Qing, Chen Erniu, the two of you, take out the cloud beasts' flesh and place them on the deck outside the cabin. That's our ship tickets."

Xu Qing nodded and stood up with the captain to walk outside the cabin. They then took out the two cloud beast giant corpses and placed them outside. The two Sword Holders also did the same. They threw out a portion of the flesh here.

The other people did the same as well.

After doing all this, Xu Qing returned and discovered that the captain was still outside.

"Xu Qing, go and drag him back."

Purple Mystic Fairy calmly spoke. On the way, she was like this in front of others. Only when there was no one else would she reveal a strange gaze at Xu Qing.

Xu Qing felt that this was more comfortable. At that moment, he turned around and went to search. He saw the captain outside an entrance to the warehouse on the deck.

The captain's expression was filled with deep curiosity. He was squatting there and probing, as though he wanted to go down and take a stroll. When he noticed Xu Qing's arrival, he spoke in a low voice.

"Little Qing, there's a treasure in this ghost ship that can speed up our cultivation. I heard a voice summoning me just now, wanting to exchange it for some items!"

Xu Qing stopped in his tracks. After some thought, he squatted beside the captain and lowered his head to take a look.

"Deceit?"

"There's a high chance that they want to lure me down, so I'm wondering if I should find an opportunity to do something."

The captain grinned. This was what he admired the most about Xu Qing. The two of them didn't need to explain much to understand each other's meaning.

"Not now. When we reach our destination, we can take a look at the situation." Xu Qing thought about it and transmitted his voice.

"Alright. Otherwise, if there's really a problem, it'll be troublesome if this ghost ship doesn't take us with it." The captain nodded and the two of them returned to the cabin.

The moment they stepped in, Purple Mystic Fairy glared fiercely at the captain.

"Nihilism ghosts are sealed in the ghost ship. If you want to die, go and die by yourself."

The captain felt a little aggrieved. Hence, he looked at Xu Qing bitterly. It was clearly decided by the two of them together...

Xu Qing lowered his head and sat cross-legged at the side, pretending not to see the captain.

Not long later, just as the first rays of the sun were about to appear, this ghost ship suddenly trembled and began to blur.

Purple Mystic Fairy's voice also entered the minds of the Eight Sects Alliance's disciples at this instant.

"Close your eyes!"

Everyone instantly closed their eyes.

As he closed his eyes, Xu Qing could sense that the vibrations of the ghost ship were becoming increasingly intense, as though it was shuttling back and forth.

Very soon, the first rays of the sun appeared between heaven and earth, and this ghost ship also disappeared from the sky. The overlapping ghost shop on the marketplace on the ground dissipated, and the marketplace returned to normal.

As for the ghost ship, the cold intent grew stronger and stronger as the ship continued to move. The surroundings were even more silent, and only the trembling of the ship continued.

Although Xu Qing's eyes were closed, the shadow transmitted a scene in his mind.

On the scene was the dilapidated cabin of the ghost ship.

Everyone had their eyes closed. Only the captain... stuck an eye out of the shirt on his chest and observed his surroundings.

This eye was very bizarre and carried a hint of blue light, emitting malevolence and gloominess. It seemed to have fused with the surrounding atmosphere like a ghost eye.

Xu Qing wasn't surprised. He controlled the shadow to look at the place where the flesh was piled outside the cabin. Very soon, he saw countless shadows there. These shadows all had red eyes and fought for the flesh madly.

Occasionally, when they were biting, they would turn their heads and greedily look at everyone in the cabin.

The cruelty and malevolence emitted by them were extremely obvious, but they restrained themselves from entering the cabin.

In the end, a few of them hesitated for a long time after they finished eating. It was as though they couldn't hold it in anymore and chose to crawl into the cabin and drift around in front of everyone.

When they passed by Purple Mystic Fairy, one of them silently disappeared. Another one disappeared when they passed by Lord Fifth.

Another one appeared in front of Xu Qing and sniffed his face. The red light in its eyes intensified and it opened its mouth. However, at the next instant, as Xu Qing took a breath, this ghost suddenly trembled and was directly sucked into Xu Qing's mouth, suppressed in the Heavenly Palace.

There was also a ghost floating at the captain's side, staring at his ghost eye. After noticing that its companions had disappeared in the surroundings, this ghost was clearly terrified. Just as it was about to leave, the captain's ghost eye transformed into a large mouth at the next instant.

It swallowed the ghost. After that, it transformed back into its eye form as though nothing had happened and even winked at Xu Qing.

Outside the cabin, a large number of ghosts were still fighting for food, not paying attention to the deaths of their companions in the cabin.



A long time later, as the last piece of flesh was eaten, these ghosts slowly drifted on the ghost ship. They controlled the ghost ship like ship workers, causing its speed to increase by a lot.

It shuttled toward the pitch-black netherworld in front of it.

### Outside Of Time

#### **Chapter 499: Eyes of the Twilight Race (1)**

It was pitch-black outside the ghost ship, with the only thing present being the endless chill.

Through what the shadow saw, Xu Qing looked at the hell-like void outside the ghost ship. He suddenly recalled the terrifying saying of the great terrors that countless cultivators feared when they advanced to the Foundation Building realm.

When a cultivator attempted advancing to the Foundation Building realm, it was as though they had become a bright lantern which attracted the existences from another world.

For example, the little mute back then had failed at this stage and had been possessed.

If it wasn't for Xu Qing, he would probably have been completely destroyed.

At that moment, the darkness outside the ghost ship gave Xu Qing the feeling that it was that world.

Xu Qing fell into deep thought. The passage of time here wasn't obvious. It seemed to be an instant or a long time until an intense light suddenly emerged in the darkness.

This light carried heat and spread over a large distance. As it tore through the darkness, it also reflected a dazzling desert from the torn hell.

At the next instant, the ghost ship directly rushed into the desert. The instant it shuttled in, the ghost ship... disappeared.

Everyone on the ship immediately felt the pulling gravity.

"You can open your eyes now."

As Purple Mystic Fairy's voice rang out, the disciples of the Eight Sects Alliance opened their eyes one after another. What greeted their eyes was a burning desert.

An endless sea of fire spread in all directions. The sky distorted because of this and the red sun in the sky emitted an astonishingly high temperature as well.

The sun here was clearer and larger than what Xu Qing could see in the Yinghuang Province.

It was as though the sun was directly above this desert.

Or rather, this desert... was the area closest to the sun.

The ghost ship couldn't exist here, so it disappeared.

With a wave of Purple Mystic Fairy's hand, a flying ship that was like an azure dragon appeared, causing everyone to land inside one after another.

The flying ship bore the scorching sun and shuttled through the sea of fire, moving forward rapidly.

As for the other passengers on the ghost ship, they also had their own methods. The two Sword Holders took out magic artifacts that looked like hats. They didn't rise into the air but tunneled into the ground and disappeared.

"This is the last leg of the journey. After flying across this desert for three months, we will arrive at the capital of Fenghai County."

Purple Mystic Fairy spoke softly.

Amidst the scorching sun, her voice was like a clear spring, causing everyone's minds to relax a lot.

Xu Qing took a deep breath and a strange glint appeared in his eyes. Although the experiences on this journey were brief, he saw many things.

This increase in knowledge and experience was something that couldn't be provided by the Yinghuang Province.

The vastness of the world seemed to have opened a corner for him.

There were nonhuman races in this desert.

Half a month later, as the flying ship moved forward and an extinguished area appeared on the ground. Green smoke rose from the area.

As the green smoke curled into the air, they actually formed the outlines of humanoid figures.

Although they were still blurry, one could roughly see that there were men and women, old and young.

It was like a race living a normal life.

There was even a semblance of a city in places with dense green smoke.

Xu Qing and most of the other disciples found this scene unbelievable. Only the captain seemed to be used to it and didn't find it strange.

While they were staring at the race formed by the smoke, many of the figures formed by the green smoke lifted their heads and looked at the flying ship in the sky.

This scene caused Purple Mystic Fairy's expression to turn solemn, and for the first time, she floated out of the flying ship and bowed to the smoke city.

"Human cultivators of the Yinghuang Province, here to escort our Alliance's Sword Holders to the county capital. Please forgive us for passing through your territory."

After Purple Mystic Fairy cupped her fists, Xu Qing also cupped his fists. All the other disciples also bowed to the ground solemnly.

The smoke below churned and a large number of smoke figures appeared.

They looked at the flying ship and seemed to be in deep thought. Very soon, they cupped their fists and returned the greeting.

Purple Mystic Fairy heaved a sigh of relief.

"This is the Smoke Race, and it's also the most difficult race to deal with on this journey. They don't care about the vast majority of human forces, but they revere the Sword Holder."

"This race was born under the scorching sun and are natural assassins. Their figures can fuse all auras and are incomparably bizarre. You guys will have to be more careful when you encounter them in the future. Don't easily become enemies and try your best to form good relations with them."

Purple Mystic Fairy reminded.

Xu Qing nodded and looked at the smoke city on the ground behind him, firmly memorizing the characteristics of this race.

Xu Qing and the others saw many strange races on the way.

A month later, the color of the desert changed. It was no longer yellowish-red but slowly crystallized...

This formed a reflection. The light of various colors intertwined. Although it was gorgeous, it was extremely dazzling. If one's cultivation base wasn't enough and looked at it for a long time, they would be blinded.

The flying ship looked like it was shuttling through a sea of light.

Here, Xu Qing saw the two Sword Holders again.

Clearly, this part of the desert was the destination of these two Sword Holders. At that moment, the two of them were fighting against invisible existences in the sea of light on the crystallized land.

Sword light flowed in all directions, and the sound waves were astonishing. Waves of spell fluctuations spread out.

Beside them was the nonhuman girl who had been lying on the back of the female Sword Holder. At this moment, the black bandage on the little girl's eyes had been removed. She was looking straight at the sun that could burn everything.

### Outside Of Time

#### **Chapter 500: Eyes of the Twilight Race (2)**

Her eyes were filled with light and seemed as though they could absorb sunlight, causing her eyes to become brighter and brighter.

The two tentacles on her forehead were also swaying, weaving runes one after another that fused into her eyes.

However, this process clearly couldn't be interrupted, so the two Sword Holders were protecting her.

What stopped her from absorbing the sunlight was some invisible existence.

They seemed to have fused with the light. One could only see that the light circulating around them was more intense and distorted frequently.

"That's a light monster!" On the flying ship, Purple Mystic Fairy slowly spoke when she saw this scene.

"When light gains intelligence, they turn into light monsters. Most of them appear in places with dense sunlight. In reality, they are light, so they are very difficult to deal with or kill. They will only dissipate when night falls."

When Purple Mystic Fairy's voice rang out, the two Sword Holders on the ground were clearly no match for the light monsters and suffered injuries. It seemed like they had underestimated the difficulty of this mission.

Xu Qing looked at the captain.

The captain also looked at Xu Qing.

"Senior, this person helped us before. Disciple wants to go down and help." Xu Qing bowed to Purple Mystic Fairy.

"Do you need my help?" Purple Mystic Fairy asked gently.

"Eldest Senior Brother and I are enough. If we're not their match, we'll have to trouble Senior," Xu Qing said calmly. After Purple Mystic Fairy nodded, his body swayed and he left the flying ship.

The captain coughed.

"Actually, Senior can make a move now..."

Purple Mystic Fairy glared at the captain. The captain shrunk his head and hurriedly flew out. He followed Xu Qing and headed straight for the ground.

Noticing the two's arrival, the two Sword Holders who were fighting revealed grateful expressions. Among them, the male Sword Holder whom Xu Qing and the captain had seen in the Yinghuang Province quickly spoke.

"Thank you, Fellow Daoists. There are more light monsters than what we usually encountered in the past. Please help us protect this Twilight Race kid."

Xu Qing nodded and arrived at an extremely fast speed. As soon as he landed, he sensed a hint of killing intent surging toward him from the sea of light in front of him. Its speed was astonishing.

A sharp glint flashed in his eyes. As the poison pill in the third Heavenly Palace shook, the intent of the Poison Restriction spread throughout his body.

At the next moment, a mournful cry rang out from the sea of light in front of him. After that, one could see a beam of light turning pitch-black and rapidly dissipating.

This scene caused the eyes of the two Sword Holders to light up. The captain's side also progressed smoothly. A blue light flashed on his body and in an instant, endless cold intent spread out.

This coldness was extremely terrifying. Wherever it passed, there would only be darkness and no light. It was as though this coldness could freeze the light.

Light was frozen.

After being frozen, it couldn't flow or move, so the surroundings naturally turned pitch-black.

It had to be said that here, the captain's terrifying ice power surpassed Xu Qing's.

The addition of the two of them reduced the burden on the two Sword Holders. Very soon, the crisis here was slowly resolved. The light monsters in the surroundings also felt that they were difficult to deal with and dispersed one after another.

"Thank you, Fellow Daoists!"

The two Sword Holders' cultivation levels were at the three palaces Golden Core Realm. At that moment, although they were grateful toward Xu Qing and the captain, they couldn't help but be vigilant.

This was instinct.

In this world, if one didn't have this instinct, they would die early.

Among the two of them, the one who had seen Xu Qing and the captain in the Yinghuang Province was filled with shock.

He had seen heaven's chosens and outstanding talents before, but he remembered that these two people in front of him were only in the Foundation Building realm back then. Now, they were actually on par with him. Moreover, from their attacks, it was obvious that they were even stronger.

"We haven't thanked you for giving us the treasure back then. It was just a casual act today." Xu Qing cupped his fists and returned the greeting as he spoke seriously.

"That's right. Moreover, my junior brother and I are also Sword Holders. When we see other Sword Holders, we naturally have to help." The captain laughed and pointed out his and Xu Qing's identities.

Upon hearing this, the two Sword Holders' expressions turned serious and they each took out their command swords.

Xu Qing and the captain also took out theirs. The four command swords shone with resplendent light. When the two Sword Holders saw this scene, they clearly relaxed and their vigilance was greatly reduced.

"I'm Chen Tinghao. This is my beloved, Sun Liying. Thank you very much for this. Looks like we were a little careless when we accepted this mission."

Chen Tinghao sighed with emotion. After that, he took out a jade slip and handed it to Xu Qing.

"I'll give you guys half of the military credits for this mission. Don't refuse. This is how we Sword Holders interact. We're comrades!"

Hearing this, Xu Qing and the captain didn't refuse. After taking the jade slip, the four of them chatted while waiting for the Twilight girl to absorb the sunlight.

Chen Tinghao and Sun Liying learned that Xu Qing and the captain were going to the county to report for duty. At the same time, Xu Qing and the captain also understood the other party's mission this time.

The Twilight Race was one of the rare allies of the human race.

Their talent was to use their eyes to absorb sunlight and then they could sell their eyeballs in an area without the sun.

This time, Chen Tinghao and Sun Liying had accepted a mission to escort this little girl here to absorb the sunlight because the sunlight here was the densest.

Not long later, the girl finished absorbing. She closed her eyes again and put on the black ribbon. She was much exhausted and weakened, and was carried on the back of Sun Liying.

Because they were also returning to the county capital, under Xu Qing and the captain's invitation, the two of them chose to board the flying ship with them.

On the flying ship, Chen Tinghao and Sun Liying greeted Purple Mystic Fairy respectfully.

Purple Mystic Fairy also expressed her welcome. She hoped that Xu Qing could make more friends with the Sword Holders before he entered the county capital.

However, her cultivation level was too high. If she stayed here, the pressure on Chen Tinghao and Sun Liying would be extremely huge. Hence, after she welcomed them, she returned to the cabin. Before she left, she smiled and asked Xu Qing to entertain them as the host.

They communicated happily.

Hence, as the flying ship moved toward the county capital, Chen Tinghao returned the favor and introduced the county capital in detail to Xu Qing and the captain.

"The county capital is the core of Fenghai County. Basically, the large forces in every province have established branches in the county. However, they are at the bottom of the entire county capital system and can be considered sixth tier. The fifth tier above them is the various government offices of the county.

"Above them are the three major forces and a family in Fenghai County. They are the Great Void Demon Transformation Sect, the Primordial Lightning Lineage, the Blood Frost Sect, and Marquis Yao's Dao Residence!"

"Among them, Marquis Yao's Dao Residence is the most special. The ancestor who founded the family was one of the 36 heavenly marquises of our human race in the past. He was bestowed the word 'Dao' by the Ancient Sovereign Mystic Nether. Only then could they continue to use the name Dao Residence in their name."

Chen Tinghao's voice gradually rang out as the flying ship sped.

They were getting closer and closer to the county capital.