

**Time 581**

**Outside Of Time**

**Chapter 581: Enlightenment, Mosasaur (2)**

"Who are you looking for?" The middle-aged Sword Holder frowned and slowly spoke.

Ning Yan hesitated but didn't say Xu Qing's name. Right now, he wasn't sure if the other party would really come. If he mentioned his name but the latter didn't come, he would become a joke.

In addition, he had undergone the reserve candidate assessment with these people at the same time. The competition for the top reserve candidate was intense, so it was inevitable that there would be some conflicts.

At that moment, there were three young and impetuous youths in the crowd. They were the people who had friction with him.

When these three people saw that Ning Yan was anxious and didn't mention the recommender, mockery flashed on their faces. Although it wasn't that obvious, Ning Yan still saw it.

This expression made Ning Yan feel a little uncomfortable.

One of them even laughed softly.

"To be first in the reserve candidate assessment, but no one came to recommend him. We can see his character."

Ning Yan fell silent.

The middle-aged Sword Holder was expressionless. He didn't care about these hot-blooded youths' words. There were many such people. After all, everyone had different personalities. Some were gloomy, while others were direct.

However, after becoming a Sword Holder, most of them would change.

Hence, he flipped through Ning Yan's resume and noticed that the latter was from the Yinghuang Province. He lifted his head in surprise and glanced at Ning Yan.

"You're from the same province as Brother Xu Qing?"

Ning Yan nodded.

Among the three reserve candidates who had conflicts with him, one of them chuckled.

"If Big Brother Xu Qing, who has 100,000 feet light, is unwilling to recommend someone, it can really be seen that there's indeed something wrong with a certain someone."

"What's the use of fighting so hard in the first place?"

"You guys have a death wish!" Ning Yan's expression was gloomy as he looked over. The other party had provoked him several times. In addition, he was anxious at this moment, so the viciousness in his heart couldn't help but rise.

"Why? Do you want to fight with us here?!" The three youths looked at Ning Yan with unfriendly gazes. They wanted to enrage Ning Yan.

Ning Yan gritted his teeth as the viciousness in his eyes gradually rose.

As for the middle-aged Sword Holder at the records office, he coldly watched this scene. Every time a reserve candidate assessment happened, something similar would happen. After all, there would naturally be conflicts in places with many people. Hence, he calmly spoke.

"If you want to fight, settle it outside before coming back."

When the three youths heard this, they immediately rose into the air. One of them pointed at Ning Yan.

"Didn't you steal our limelight? Do you dare to fight again?!"

"What you said isn't right. Why wouldn't Ning Yan dare? He wants to wait for his recommender, so he can't fight with us. Right, Ning Yan? I've already thought of a reason for you to refuse."

The other youth smiled and spoke.

A cold glint flashed in Ning Yan's eyes. Just as he was about to fly out, a calm voice rang out from afar.

"Ning Yan, I was delayed by something and came a little late."

As the voice rang out, a figure rapidly approached from the distant sky.

Under the sunlight, this person's long hair fluttered in the wind. His white Daoist robe was whiter than snow. Coupled with his handsome face, everyone who saw him would instinctively focus on him.

It was Xu Qing.

Xu Qing didn't agree to something easily. Once he agreed, he would definitely do it.

Since he had agreed to recommend Ning Yan, he wouldn't deliberately stall for time. He had been busy comprehending the Dao Slaying Saber during this period of time, so he was late.

As for not liking Ning Yan, he still felt the latter unpleasant. However, since the captain felt that this person was useful, Xu Qing was prepared to observe more.

As soon as he arrived, the hearts of all the reserve candidates in the records office shook. All of their eyes revealed respect as they greeted him in unison. The hearts of the three youths who had a conflict with Ning Yan also trembled. They hurriedly lowered their heads, not daring to continue acting rashly.

Xu Qing's reputation in the Sword Holding Palace wasn't small now and he was known as one of the monstrous geniuses of this batch. He even had a good relation with the other monstrous geniuses of this batch. Provoking one was equivalent to provoking everyone.

Moreover, now that all of them held important positions and had formed their own forces, no one was willing to offend them.

The middle-aged Sword Holder at the record office also laughed and stood up to welcome him.

Back then, when Xu Qing, Kong Xianglong, and the others were confronting the Yao family at the Sword Holding Palace, this person was among the many Sword Holders who came. He had met Xu Qing once and knew what Xu Qing and the others had done. He also admired them very much.

Ning Yan was even more excited. He quickly stepped forward. To him, Xu Qing's voice was like the sound of nature and his figure was like a rainbow. The fluctuations of his emotions made him feel extremely grateful.

Xu Qing nodded at Ning Yan. After that, he cupped his fists and returned the greeting to the middle-aged Sword Holder.

"I'll have to trouble Brother Zhou. I am here to recommend Ning Yan."

When the Sword Holder heard Xu Qing call out his surname, his eyes immediately lit up. He thought to himself that this person was able to gain the acceptance of Kong Xianglong and others not only due to his 100,000 feet light, but also because of his character and behavior.

Many Sword Holders had gone to the Discipline Hall at that time. Although everyone had met each other later and Wang Chen and the others had introduced them, time was tight after all.

To be able to remember his surname in such a situation was an ability.

Hence, he laughed and spoke.

"Brother Xu Qing's recommendation means that this Ning Yan has an upright personality." After saying that, he immediately recorded for Ning Yan to pass. He then looked at Ning Yan with a stern gaze.

"Ning Yan, I hope that after you become a Sword Holder, you will do your job dutifully. Don't embarrass Brother Xu Qing!"

Ning Yan hurriedly nodded.

Xu Qing didn't stay any longer. After saying a few words to this Sword Holder surnamed Zhou, he bade farewell and left under the respectful gazes of everyone in the surroundings.

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#### **Chapter 582: Enlightenment, Mosasaur (3)**

He still had to return to the Prison Department to continue comprehending.

When he returned and passed by the ninth floor of the Prison Department, Xu Qing had just appeared on the steps when he heard the Palace Master's stern voice from afar.

"Don't think that you're extraordinary just because others call you a great heaven's chosen. In my eyes, you, Kong Xianglong, are a new, immature Sword Holder."

Xu Qing stopped in his tracks and looked over. He noticed that Kong Xianglong was standing at the intersection with his head lowered.

The Palace Master, who was opposite him, had a dignified expression as he reprimanded coldly.

"Even though you look stunning in the eyes of others, you don't abide by the rules of the Sword Holder and have missed work many times for personal reasons. Sooner or later, you'll cause a calamity. Do you understand this?"

The Palace Master's voice contained some anger.

"The Sword Holding Palace isn't a place to raise flowers, and there's no need for people who don't abide by the rules. If you think you can rely on your petty tricks to cause trouble here..."

When Xu Qing saw this scene, he understood that Kong Xianglong must have been discovered to have done something private when he was sent over to hand over the prisoners, causing the Palace Master to reprimand him. He would probably be locked up again.

'Why is the Palace Master always keeping an eye on Brother Kong?'

Xu Qing was a little surprised but he knew that the other party was in a fit of anger. Hence, he immediately lowered his head and walked toward the tenth floor.

However, before he could walk down the steps, Kong Xianglong actually refuted.

"I didn't do anything wrong. I've completed the mission and obtained the mission item. It's just that I returned two days late. Those victims' lives were in danger. Do I need to leave them in the lurch?!"

"Impudent!" The Palace Master let out a cold snort. This voice was like heavenly lightning rumbling in all directions, causing the Pawns in the surroundings to be shocked. Xu Qing also took a deep breath and turned his head to look.

Kong Xianglong lifted his head with an unconvinced expression. As for the Palace Master, his anger clearly intensified and his eyes emitted a cold glint.

"You're capable now, aren't you? You've learned how to talk back. If you want to be like this, you might as well scam from the county capital and find a small place to enjoy the vanity of your hero."

Kong Xianglong's body trembled. After a long time, he lowered his head.

"Do you remember the first thing I said to you when you became a Sword Holder?" The Palace Master looked at Kong Xianglong.

"As Sword Holders, every one of us is a sharp sword of the human race. We have to be prepared to die for the human race at all times," Kong Xianglong said loudly.

Xu Qing was familiar with this sentence. Back then, on the 89th floor, when he first saw the Palace Master, the other party's first sentence was the same. It was exactly the same.

At that moment, the Palace Master's words were filled with sternness.

"I hope that you will die on the battlefield in the future and not in some despicable scheme!"

"With your personality, it won't be difficult to plot against you. Men, lock him up for two months. No one is allowed to visit him during this period!"

The Palace Master flicked his sleeve and turned to leave. When he passed by Xu Qing, he glared.

"What are you looking at? Have you discovered D132's secret? Have you finished comprehending Area C? Hurry up and go!"

"Yes!" Xu Qing lowered his head and left quickly.

Before he left, he glanced at Kong Xianglong and discovered that the other party was also looking at him. The two of them looked at each other helplessly.

Xu Qing retracted his gaze and quickly rushed toward the 90th floor. While he sighed with emotion at the Palace Master's strictness, a contemplative look appeared in his eyes.

"Does the Palace Master know that I'm comprehending?"

Xu Qing understood that it wasn't difficult for the Palace Master who controlled the entire Prison Department to find whatever he wanted to know.

However, with so many things going on in the Prison Department, the Palace Master still knew about his movements. This meant that the Palace Master was paying attention to him.

Xu Qing arrived at the 90th floor lost in thought. Upon entering, he immediately spotted Ghost Hand sitting there drinking. Ghost Hand smiled when he saw Xu Qing.

"You must have been reprimanded by the Palace Master. I could hear the shout even here."

Xu Qing nodded and felt a little depressed. Being reprimanded this time around could be considered an undeserved calamity.

"The Palace Master's personality is like this. He's strict with everyone, especially himself." Ghost Hand threw a flask of wine and smiled.

"The more he scolds you, the more he cares about you."

Xu Qing recalled his previous guess.

"The Palace Master doesn't have any disciples and his descendants have died in battle, so he pays a lot of attention to talented Sword Holders. It's the same for you and Kong Xianglong."

Ghost Hand sighed with emotion and took a sip of wine.

"His descendants died in battle?" Xu Qing looked at Ghost Hand.

"That's right. Newbies don't know about this, but most of the old people do. The Palace Master had two sons who were both Sword Holders with astonishing aptitude."

"However, one died on a mission to infiltrate the Holy Wave Race; he committed suicide in order not to be captured alive. The other died because someone schemed against him."

Ghost Hand sighed and didn't say anything else.

Xu Qing fell silent. He lifted his head and glanced at the 89th floor above. After a long time, he bowed to Ghost Hand and walked toward the mural, stepping into the small world.

The four criminals who met the requirements in the East 13 area had already been executed. However, three days ago, Xu Qing had made a deal with the other Pawns from Area C, exchanged the criminals in his area for a few people who met the requirements.

At that moment, he was sitting cross-legged on a volcano and looking at the sky. As the world rumbled, the heavenly saber appeared again.

Xu Qing's expression was calm. Right now, he was no longer as anxious as he was at the start. Instead, he was at peace. He silently watched and comprehended, quietly imprinting it in his mind.

Saber shadows formed again and again in his mind.

However, they collapsed and dissipated time and time again.

Even so, Xu Qing still persisted.

### Outside Of Time

#### **Chapter 583: Enlightenment, Mosasaur (4)**

Half a month later, after comprehending many times, there were only a few nonhuman prisoners left that he had exchanged for.

Xu Qing no longer continued to use the prisoners' breakthrough to draw the saber of heavenly tribulation. Instead, he kept recalling and carving the saber in his mind. He also tried to copy the movement of the saber.

In his mind, a rather stable saber image finally appeared. He carefully maintained it and slowly deepened it.

This process was very boring, like forging a peerless sharp blade.

Gradually, the saber emitted a sharp glow. In reality, at this point, Xu Qing knew that he could end it.

However, he sensed that although the saber he comprehended at that moment had astonishing might, it wasn't the saber that could slash the Dao that he had envisioned. Instead, it could slash the body and soul.

"It's different from what I imagined..."

Xu Qing fell silent and decided not to end it. Instead, he continued to copy and deepen the saber image in his sea of consciousness. He wanted to see what would happen if he continued to comprehend.

Sometimes, if the method was wrong, it's fine if the forging time was short, but if the forging took too long, what you would get would not be a sharp blade but scrap metals.

Hence, half a month later, when he continued to comprehend time and again, his mind suddenly trembled. The saber strike he copied in his sea of consciousness still collapsed.

Due to the blood and sweat he had entrusted to it for a long time, as the saber image shattered into pieces, Xu Qing's body also trembled violently and he spat out a large mouthful of blood.

"How could this be..."

Xu Qing's expression was dispirited. He was unwilling.

Regardless of whether it was the Extreme Heaven Saber or the image of the Ghost Emperor Mountain, he didn't feel it so difficult. Moreover, he had clearly formed the image of comprehension earlier but in the end, for some reason, it collapsed.

It was as though the saber strike's outline could be copied but he couldn't copy it on a deeper level.

"Is my method wrong?"

Xu Qing fell silent. He closed his eyes and fell into deep thought.

After a long time, he gave up on comprehending the saber strike itself. Instead, he recalled the criminals who had their Dao severed and the scenes of their Dao foundation collapsing after the saber strike landed.

As the scene kept appearing in his mind, Xu Qing's body suddenly trembled and he opened his eyes.

"My direction is wrong!"

"All my previous comprehensions were based on the previous method, but those were all based on the body and soul. For example, the Extreme Heaven Saber slashed the body and the Ghost Emperor Mountain suppressed the soul."

"That's not true comprehension. That's just copying. What I need this time is genuine comprehension."

"The Dao-Slaying Saber formed by these rules isn't the saber of Heavenly Tribulation, but the saber of the Heavenly Dao!"

"On a deeper level, it uses rules to cleanse the spiritual energy in a cultivator's body. The moment the saber descends, the spiritual energy is affected. It's as though... it no longer belongs to the cultivator!"

"The main point of this saber strike isn't to slash but to make the cultivator's spirit qi reject the cultivator and collapse on its own!"

"This strike, or rather, this move, is more like... a decree!"

Xu Qing's breathing was hurried and an intense glint appeared in his eyes.

"The decree commands spirit qi and makes it reject cultivators?"

"How do you do it?"

An answer instantly rose in his mind.

Spiritual energy was the essence. If one treated spiritual energy as an existence like anomalous substances, then whose aura was spiritual energy...

Xu Qing thought of the four Primordial Heavenly Daos outside this small world. Their gazes gathered to form the sun and moon, transforming into laws and rules.

"Spiritual energy comes from the laws, and the laws come from the Heavenly Dao?"

Xu Qing mumbled as a strange glint appeared in his eyes.

After prisoners were imprisoned in this small world, they would be invaded and assimilated by the small world and eventually fuse with this world. Hence, the laws of this small world could dissipate their cultivation.

"Therefore, this strike was formed by the Heavenly Dao using the laws to transform into a decree and slash down!"

"Then what is the Heavenly Dao?"

A look of contemplation appeared in Xu Qing's eyes. After a long time, he took a deep breath and stood up, walking away from this small world. When he arrived outside the continent, he stopped in the void and lowered his head to look at the four huge primordial Heavenly Daos outside the light barrier.

He observed very seriously and carefully. He even spread out his perception, immersing himself completely.

Time flowed by. Seven days later, Xu Qing felt waves of comprehension.

"These four Heavenly Daos aren't corporeal objects. They are existences that seem to be alive but aren't. They seem to be dead but aren't.

"Such existences don't have their own will."

This was Xu Qing's observation. At the same time, it was also the answer he had obtained from asking Fairy Zi Xuan in the past seven days.

This answer reminded Xu Qing of the Wanggu Continent.

According to his understanding, experts who had grasped the laws of the Wanggu Continent could also perform this Heavenly Dao Saber Art in the Wanggu Continent. However, this point was extremely difficult.

This was because the Heavenly Dao of the small world was controlled by the Sword Holding Palace, so it could be used.

However, there shouldn't be anyone who could control the Heavenly Dao of the Wanggu Continent.

Without anyone controlling it, the Heavenly Dao wouldn't have any self-awareness. It only had instincts formed by laws.

At that moment, Xu Qing suddenly understood what the Spirit Repository Realm was.

He also understood why Ghost Hand had said that the Spirit Repository Realm required one to comprehend the Heavenly Dao and that there had to be a Heavenly Dao guarding their secret repository.

That was because only the Heavenly Dao could shoulder the laws and command them.

Spirit Repository Realm experts could already use the laws of their Heavenly Dao on the Wanggu Continent. Although it couldn't be used for a long time, it could be modified for some time to form their strongest state.



It was similar to the Foundation Building Mystic Brilliance Form.

After understanding these, Xu Qing had a deeper understanding of this Heavenly Dao Saber.

He finally understood why he had been failing previously.

This was because this strike contained laws that only the Spirit Repository could grasp. Moreover, the Spirit Repository controlled it by relying on the Heavenly Dao in the secret repository as a carrier.

Hence, he failed. No matter how he copied it, it was impossible for him to succeed.

He lacked a carrier that could carry the laws!

"So that's how it is!"

Xu Qing completely understood.

"Carrier..."

He thought of the Poison Restriction Pill, the life lanterns, the emperor-level cultivation arts, the purple moon...

In the end, he gave up.

Ultimately, these were all external objects.

There was only one thing that was most suitable.

That was... the mosasaur.

It was his intrinsic mosasaur!

"The Heavenly Dao in my future secret repository!"

This was an item that truly belonged to him!

Xu Qing's eyes gleamed.

### Outside Of Time

#### **Chapter 584: Mosasaur Transforms Into the Heavenly Dao!**

Without any hesitation, Xu Qing stepped into the small world again and sat cross-legged on the volcano in the East 13.

He looked at the sky. After a long time, he slowly closed his eyes and sensed the intrinsic mosasaur in his body.

Under the guidance of the aura, the life-bound mosasaur manifested in Xu Qing's mind and also stared at him.

This intrinsic mosasaur was transformed from the eighth level of the Sea Transformation Art when Xu Qing was at Qi Condensation. At that time, it was called the Forbidden Sea Dragonwhale. After that, he comprehended many Forbidden Sea creatures and all the changes in their forms, finally forming the body of a mosasaur.

When he was in the Foundation Building realm, he used this as his natal magic aperture. It was only when he advanced to the Golden Core that the mosasaur had to keep on giving way.

Until today...

"Then, I'll use my life-bound mosasaur to bear the law of Dao Slaying."

Xu Qing acted decisively, lifting his right hand and waving it. The distant mountain peak rumbled and a nonhuman prisoner was immediately brought to him.

This was the last specimen he had exchanged with the other Pawns. No matter how many there were... the others were unwilling to continue exchanging.

"It should be enough." Xu Qing looked at the nonhuman prisoner in front of him and muttered inwardly.

At that moment, the prisoner's body was trembling as he looked at Xu Qing with despair. He knew his fate and quickly spoke.

"Sir, I'm willing to attract the saber of heavenly tribulation for you. My sins are grave and I know that I can't be released. I only hope that after you gain something, you can erase me and spare me the pain of losing my memories."

The nonhuman's eyes were pleading.

Xu Qing didn't say anything. He let go and put it down, tossing out the medicinal pills.

This nonhuman prisoner gritted his teeth fiercely and flew into the distance with the pills. His eyes revealed determination. After swallowing them, he circulated his cultivation with all his might, trying to break through.

At the next instant, the sky rumbled and clouds quickly formed. A large amount of lightning filled the air. Very soon, the Dao-Slaying Heavenly Saber that looked like it was formed by countless bolts of lightning but was actually formed by the laws appeared in the sky again.

As the saber light shone resplendently and reflected in Xu Qing's mind, Xu Qing's expression was solemn as he began to imprint.

This time, he didn't brand the saber into his mind but engraved it on the life-bound mosasaur in his body. In an instant, a roar rang out from Xu Qing's body and the life-bound mosasaur suddenly manifested outside.

Xu Qing was completely focused, and he quickly drew with his right hand.

Using the mosasaur as a drawing board, his memories as paint, and his perception as a brush, he drew the Dao-Slaying Saber on the mosasaur little by little.

Time flowed by and the Dao Slaying Saber fell from the sky. The nonhuman prisoner laughed bitterly and his cultivation collapsed. His body landed on the ground and he was on the verge of death.

As for Xu Qing's drawing, it wasn't over. He was still drawing.

It was just that... after the life-bound mosasaur used as a drawing board withstood the laws Xu Qing had copied, it gradually found it difficult to hold on and showed signs of collapsing. Cracks formed inside and spread throughout its body, looking like it was about to shatter into pieces.

It let out a mournful cry.

Xu Qing frowned and glanced at his life-bound mosasaur. He knew that this was because the level of the mosasaur wasn't high enough. However, changing to other items wasn't in line with Xu Qing's thoughts.

After pondering, the two life lanterns in Xu Qing's body instantly emitted a canopy that enveloped the life-bound mosasaur and ruthlessly suppressed it.

The life-bound mosasaur's body trembled. Under the protection of the life lanterns, it barely stabilized a little.

However, it wasn't enough.

Xu Qing thought about it. As the Third Heavenly Palace trembled, the Poison Restriction Pill emitted anomalous substances that fused into the life-bound mosasaur, augmenting it.

These anomalous substances were controlled by Xu Qing and wouldn't harm the mosasaur.

Time passed, one day, two days, three days...

Xu Qing was completely immersed and seemed to have forgotten himself. There was only the Dao Slaying Saber in his eyes. Even though his limit of 2,000 breaths had passed, he didn't pay attention.

The power of laws on his body didn't crush his body to the point of collapse. This was because... as Xu Qing drew again and again, the laws and rules on his body were continuously branded on his life-bound mosasaur.

The mosasaur was sharing the burden.

At the same time, the experience he had gained from his failures in the past two months also played a role at this moment.

It was like nutrients, causing Xu Qing to be even more familiar with the imprinting of the Dao Slaying Saber.

During this time, the mosasaur couldn't withstand it again. Xu Qing spread out his emperor-level cultivation art and augmented it.

Seven days, ten days...

The mosasaur wailed and its body trembled even more. Every time Xu Qing drew on it, it would become blurry. Even with many enhancements, it was at its limit.

Xu Qing also understood that if his life-bound mosasaur was destroyed, he would be affected as well.

However, Xu Qing had a ruthless personality. At this moment, a sharp glint appeared in his eyes. The Fourth Heavenly Palace suddenly trembled and the power of the purple moon spread out. This wisp of god's power fused into the mosasaur's body and augmented it again.

The mosasaur's body trembled as Xu Qing drew again.

Half a month later, when the mosasaur held on to the extreme, Xu Qing finally completed the last stroke.

As this stroke landed, Xu Qing spat out a large mouthful of blood that landed on the mosasaur's body. It was like the finishing touch, causing the mosasaur's body to tremble and a bloody light to appear, as though it had been enchanted.

Xu Qing's body instantly became dispirited and weakened.

In this half a month, he had exhausted an unprecedented amount of mental energy. However, the spirit in his eyes was extremely bright.

The appearance of the intrinsic mosasaur in front of him had changed drastically. Threads that flickered with bright light appeared on its body. These threads filled its entire body and seemed to contain some pattern as they flickered.

At every moment and every breath, a fixed number of lights would flicker at the same time. Other than that, there were also countless runes and marks that emitted an ancient aura on the mosasaur's entire body.

Some were big and some were small, some were bright and some were dark.

All of this caused the mosasaur at this moment to finally have a trace of... the auras of the four Primordial Heavenly Daos that Xu Qing had seen outside the small world.

Although it was only a trace, it was still shocking.

"I've finally barely succeeded!"

Xu Qing took a deep breath. There were too many laws contained in that Dao Slaying Saber. Even though his comprehension ability was astonishing, his cultivation was limited after all. At that moment, he had only imprinted 10% of the saber strike.

Although it was only 10%, its might still surpassed all the divine arts and spells Xu Qing had mastered. This was because it was formed by the laws.

"This is my third Extreme Heaven Saber, the Heavenly Dao Saber!" Xu Qing leaned on the rocky mountain beside him, stood up, and pointed at the life-bound mosasaur in front of him.

Immediately, the mosasaur let out a deafening roar and soared into the sky, dancing through the clouds. Wherever it went, it left behind a trail of lightning bolts that filled the surroundings. The intent of the laws was even more apparent on its body.

In fact, the world even changed at this moment. One could vaguely see the sun and moon appearing at the same time in the sky.

That was the manifestation of the gazes of the four Primordial Heavenly Daos outside the small world gathering here.

They were looking at the mosasaur from afar.

They were like an old man staring at a newborn baby.

The mosasaur also sensed the gazes. It lifted its head and looked at the endless sky, letting out a piercing sound.

The world trembled.

Auspicious clouds rose in the sky and the sky was filled with a red glow.

At this moment, the sky of the entire small world was filled with multicolored light, causing all the Pawns and prisoners who saw this scene to be shocked.

"An auspicious sign!"

"This is a change in the rules!"

"What happened?!"

At the place Xu Qing was at, the nonhuman prisoner who had lost his cultivation base witnessed this scene from the start to the end. He was already extremely shocked and his eyes were filled with disbelief.

He looked at the mosasaur and then at Xu Qing. His heart felt like it was being bombarded by lightning, transforming into tempestuous waves.

"Golden Core cultivation... condensed the embryonic form of the Heavenly Dao?! Even if it's only a trace, this is still the embryonic form of the Heavenly Dao!!"

He wasn't the only one. All the Pawns here also felt a huge fluctuation in their minds. They rushed over from everywhere, wanting to find out the reason.

In fact, outside the small world, on the 90th floor of the Prison Department, Ghost Hand, who was drinking, almost forgot to swallow the wine. His eyes were wide open as he looked at the small world in disbelief.

"What's going on!"

"I asked him to go to the East 13 area because the saber of heavenly tribulation would appear there. I wanted him to comprehend the meaning of this saber strike and comprehend a heavenly saber that could cut through the body and soul. But he... but he..."

Ghost Hand looked as though he had seen a ghost. He didn't even notice that the wine in his hand had spilled.

"He actually created the embryonic form of the Heavenly Dao!!"

"How is this possible? A Golden Core cultivator possesses the embryonic form of the Heavenly Dao? What the hell is that mosasaur!!"

In the small world, in the East 13 area, when everyone rushed over because of the endless auspicious light rising in the sky, Xu Qing was vigilant. With a wave of his hand, he directly kept the mosasaur.

As soon as the mosasaur disappeared, the world returned to normal.

After that, Xu Qing looked at the criminal at the side. When the criminal saw this scene, he knew very well what was going on. A pleading look appeared in his eyes. He wasn't asking for life but death.

Xu Qing nodded. With a wave of his hand, the rules descended, killing this criminal and freeing him.

After that, he quickly went to the location of the three Black Heaven Race members and kept the shadow eyes and the recording jade slip. He then turned and headed straight for the sky, leaving this small world and returning to the Prison Department.

The moment he appeared on the 90th floor, he saw Ghost Hand.

Ghost Hand wasn't sitting on a rocking chair but standing in front of the mural, as though he was specially waiting for Xu Qing.

"What happened inside?" Ghost Hand suppressed the shock in his heart and tried his best to calm down. He smiled at Xu Qing.

Xu Qing blinked. Although there was no need to hide it, he understood that everything wasn't absolute. There were some things... even if there was a high chance that everyone knew, there was still a need to pretend to be muddle-headed.

Hence, he revealed a blank expression and shook his head.

Ghost Hand glanced at Xu Qing with a spurious smile. After a long time, he laughed and scolded.

"Kid, not bad. Your vigilance isn't bad."

With that, Ghost Hand took out a flask of wine and took a big gulp. He hummed a tune and went to the rocking chair. Clearly, he was in a good mood. After he sat on the rocking chair, he slowly spoke.

"However, this is too fake. Remember not to deny it directly when you encounter similar things in the future. You have to give a fake answer. For example, if someone asks, you can say that you comprehended a saber strike that can sever body and soul."

Xu Qing fell into deep thought. He felt that what Senior Ghost Hand said made sense. Hence, he remembered these words and bowed seriously to the other party before turning to leave.

After walking out of the Prison Department, he transmitted his voice to the captain.

"Eldest Senior Brother, the recordings of the Black Heaven Race are complete. I'm also free for some time... When are we setting off?"

"You've finally replied to me. Little Qing, two months have passed. Where's my Taotao?" The captain's bitter sigh came from the jade slip.

"Taotao?" Xu Qing started.

"That's right. Didn't you want to introduce Li Taotao to me?"

Xu Qing fell silent. He remembered that the other party's name was Li Shitao...

"You've learned bad things. You actually made me wait bitterly for two months." The captain sighed sadly.

"I've been quite busy recently..."

Hearing the captain's hidden bitterness, Xu Qing then remembered that he wanted to introduce them. He had completely forgotten about this.

"Little Qing, my happiness is in your hands. Some time ago, I went to the Observance Palace and secretly took a look at my Taotao. Cough, not bad."

The captain coughed.

Xu Qing kept this matter in his mind and spoke.

"Mm, after we are done with this big thing, I'll introduce you. You can come and take the recordings of the Black Heaven Race."

Hearing Xu Qing's guarantee, the captain's heart itched with anticipation. However, he also knew that doing the big deed was important. Hence, he arrived in a hurry that night. After he took the recording jade slips of the Black Heaven Race, he left a message.

"Little Qing, I have everything ready. I only lack this. Wait three days. I'll come and find you in three days and tell you about my plan in detail!"

### Outside Of Time

#### **Chapter 585: True Immortal Ten Guts**

After watching the captain leave, Xu Qing fell silent.

Although he still didn't know the details of the big deed the captain was talking about, he had a rough guess. He understood that this trip wouldn't be short.

Hence, he decided to apply for a long leave first and buy all kinds of things he needed for the next three days. After everything was prepared, Xu Qing returned to the Sword Pavilion and took out the eye of the Black Heaven Race that Ghost Hand had given him to study.

This item was mystical and possessed some enhancement effects to spirit. However, when Xu Qing used the power of the Purple Moon Heavenly Palace to control it, it underwent an abnormal change.

Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

During these three days, every time dusk fell, the sky in the county capital would be a little different from usual. Perhaps it was because of the season, but the sky was no longer dim yellow but red.

It dyed the ground and all the buildings red like blood.

It was hard to tell if it was an auspicious sign or an ominous sign.

It was the same for three consecutive days.

Standing in the Sword Pavilion, Xu Qing looked at the sky. For some reason, he suddenly felt some uneasiness in his heart. This feeling came very suddenly but quickly dissipated.

Xu Qing revealed a puzzled expression. He had never sensed such a feeling before. Now that he thought about it, it was as though this sense of uneasiness came from his life-bound mosasaur.

Just as Xu Qing was pondering, a person walked over from the red glow.

It was the captain.

He rushed over excitedly. When he saw Xu Qing, he chuckled and performed a series of hand seals to set up an array formation in the surroundings. He then got Xu Qing to activate the Sword Pavilion's array formation. After blocking the surroundings, he spoke mysteriously.

"Little Qing, everything is ready. This time, it's just the two of us. I won't call the others."

"I originally wanted to call out to Ning Yan, but after this kid passed the assessment, he actually disappeared. I searched for a long time but couldn't find him. Could it be that he knows that I want to use him as a meat shield?"

The captain sighed regretfully.

Xu Qing was also surprised when he heard this. After some thought, he asked.

"Will there be any problem if he doesn't participate?"

"It originally had a great impact, but with the recordings on the Black Heaven Race you gave me, it doesn't matter if Ning Yan participates or not." The captain's eyes revealed a glint as he spoke in a low voice.

"Little Qing, we won't act rashly this time. We'll use our intelligence. I'll bring you to... the Holy Wave Race!"

Xu Qing fell into deep thought.

"Are we going to the Holy Wave Race by pretending to be from the Black Heaven Race?"

The captain laughed and beamed with joy.

"Little Qing, you understand me best. That's right, we're going to the Holy Wave Race this time by pretending to be Black Heaven Race. Think about it, the Holy Wave Race is a slave of the Black Heaven Race. We'll pretend to be their master and all our plans will progress smoothly."

Xu Qing nodded. There were still many details that needed to be resolved. However, the captain was clearly very talented in disguise, so Xu Qing wasn't worried about these details.

He analyzed the general direction and felt that this matter could be carried out.

"Where are we going in the Holy Wave Race?" Xu Qing asked.

"The Holy Wave Race's Great Wilderness East County!" The captain said in a low voice.

"In the Holy Wave Large Region, there are 14 counties. Among them, this Great Wilderness East County borders Fenghai County. There's a strange land inside called the True Immortal Ten Guts!"

Xu Qing's gaze froze. He didn't know much about the Holy Wave Race but when he heard this name, he still instinctively felt a little strange and uncomfortable all over.

Noticing Xu Qing's expression, the captain spoke in a low voice.



"Do you think this name is very strange? True Immortal Ten Guts. It refers to ten mutated trees that meander like intestines."

"The True Immortal Ten Guts have existed for an extremely long time. Before the god arrived, its territory covered more than half of the region. They were worshiped by all races in this region."

"It's said that at that time, everything in this region was covered by the branches of this tree. There were countless corpses hanging on them, and they were all sacrificed to it. It's said that this way, one can obtain a blessing. Even the Ancient Sovereign Mystic Nether didn't stop this custom of this region."

"Of course, this is because there's a legend about this True Immortal Ten Guts." The captain's eyes revealed a dark glint.

"Legend has it that this True Immortal Ten Guts was transformed from the last member of the Calamity Immortal Race who became an immortal countless years ago!"

Xu Qing's gaze froze.

"The Calamity Immortal Race is mysterious and unfathomable. They think that the intestine is the core of the life that originates everything. At the moment of immortal ascension, one must open up their body and use it to release the spiritual intestine into the world, and absorb the nutrients of the world."

"Legend has it that this Calamity Immortal Race's cultivator succeeded in the end. He transformed into a true immortal of the Wanggu Continent, and this True Immortal Ten Guts was his main body... However, the god arrived and imprisoned him, and he is now in a deep sleep."

As the captain spoke, he took out an apple and a peach. He handed the apple to Xu Qing, while he took a bite of the peach and continued to speak.

"This is a true immortal?" Xu Qing took a deep breath. This was different from the immortal he had imagined.

"You didn't expect immortals to be like this, right? Little Qing, your understanding of this world is still insufficient. You have to learn more from Eldest Senior Brother in the future." The captain bit the peach with a smug expression.

Xu Qing felt that it made sense and nodded seriously.

The captain's eyes were filled with deep meaning as he spoke softly.

"What do you think immortals are like? We humans think of them as sage-like existences who have left the world and are ethereal."

"However, the perception of every race is different. The Calamity Immortal Race thinks that immortals are the ten intestines, while the many nonhuman races portray immortals in all kinds of appearances."

"In the future, we will go to many places, and you will see countless strange things."

"This world is very fun." The captain smiled.

Xu Qing's heart stirred as he looked into the distance.

The captain's voice continued.

"The trees of the True Immortal Ten Guts extend into an endless jungle. We're going there this time!"

"That True Immortal Ten Guts Jungle produces a large number of True Immortal Dao Fruits every hundred years. These fruits have a peculiar appearance, exactly resembling the eyes."

"This fruit can't be consumed. If you eat it, you'll go crazy and develop multiple personalities. Even those people from the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect don't dare to eat it, even though their cultivation art requires multiple personalities."

"However, this True Immortal Dao Fruit is a rare material for refining artifacts. It can increase the might of the magic artifact by a large extent, so it's quite expensive."

"As for the officials of our county, because we don't trade with the Holy Wave Race, they issue missions to purchase such Dao fruits all year round. Each Dao fruit will give 10,000 military contributions!"

"This time, if we get a few hundred Dao Fruits, won't that be a few million military contributions?"

"How is it, Little Qing? Isn't your Eldest Senior Brother amazing? This is the core of the big deed that I dug out after digging for a long time in the Office of Merit Records. Of course, this is only the first target. There are still other things..."

The captain's expression was a little smug. After eating the peach, he took out another peach and took a bite.

Xu Qing instinctively put on a look of admiration as contemplation appeared in his eyes.

"Junior Brother, can you not be so perfunctory? I was the one who taught you how to change your expression..." The captain looked at Xu Qing eagerly.

Xu Qing nodded. His eyes widened and his expression was filled with disbelief. After that, he calmly spoke.

"Eldest Senior Brother, other than the trees, what other arrangements and dangers are there in the surroundings of the True Immortal Ten Guts? Moreover, the Holy Wave Race should also be looking to pluck such an important item."

The captain looked at the change in Xu Qing's expression and reluctantly accepted it. As he ate the peach, he continued to explain his plan.

"That True Immortal Ten Guts is dangerous, but after all, it is in a deep sleep."

"In the surrounding jungle, because of the existence of the Dao fruits, several small cities have been formed over the countless years. Most of these small countries are subordinate to the four great dynasties in the Holy Wave Large Region.

"Every time the Dao fruits mature, these small cities will be in charge of collecting them and paying tribute to their respective dynasties."

"There is indeed danger, but with our status as the Black Heaven Race, as long as the details are handled properly, we can succeed!"

The captain licked his lips and madness appeared in his eyes.

"The key to this matter is how we go over. If we go as the Black Heaven Race, it will be a little abrupt," Xu Qing said softly.

The captain was confident and looked like he had everything planned out.

"Every time the True Immortal Ten Guts Trees' Dao fruits are close to maturity, they require special nutrients called mica stones. Although they can be produced in other places, there isn't much of it. Only Fenghai County's Morning Glow Province produces it abundantly."

"Therefore, every time these Dao fruit are about to mature, many of the Holy Wave Race's merchant groups will secretly infiltrate and secretly transport the mica stones. Although the government doesn't trade with the Holy Wave Race, the Yao family supports the Holy Wave Race."

"This has always been an important source of income for the Yao family."

At this point, the captain looked into Xu Qing's eyes.

"Do you understand what I mean, Little Qing?"

Xu Qing's eyes gleamed as he spoke softly.

"Let one of the convoys take the initiative to send us into the Holy Wave Race!"

The captain laughed, his eyes shining.

"That's right!"

"I've already planned it out. Back then, I asked you to observe the actions of those few Black Heaven cultivators to disguise ourselves better as Black Heaven cultivators. I'm confident in this matter and I'm also prepared."

"Although the capture of the Black Heaven Race by the Sword Holding Palace was secretive, I have secretly spread this matter to a target convoy. However, they don't know how many Black Heaven Race members have been captured."

"What we have to do next is to put on a show. We need the cooperation of another Sword Holder..."

"You're close to Kong Xianglong. How about I leave this matter to you?" The captain said in a low voice.

Xu Qing thought about it and nodded.

"Then, it's settled. We'll set off tomorrow morning!" The captain took a deep breath and his eyes revealed anticipation as he swallowed the peach in his hand.

"Little Qing, we'll be rich this time and there's definitely no danger. We're going over as masters!"

Xu Qing understood. This trip was extremely dangerous but he was very well-prepared. Moreover, once they succeeded, the military contributions gained would indeed be astonishing. Hence, his eyes also revealed anticipation. He had an incomparable thirst for military contributions.

As for how the two of them would return after this matter was completed, Xu Qing didn't ask. He and the captain had done many major things. The rhythm of the two of them was to work together in the early stages and leave it to fate after they succeeded.

After watching the captain leave, Xu Qing took out the voice transmission jade slip and transmitted his voice to Kong Xianglong. He didn't say everything and only mentioned his request. When Kong Xianglong heard this, he laughed.

"Pretending to be a member of the Black Heaven Race? What an idea. Bring me along!"

"My eldest senior brother and I..." Xu Qing hesitated.

"Uh... then I won't go. Xu Qing, I know you don't like to hear it but I still have to remind you. Be careful of your eldest senior brother. His ten feet light means he's unreliable. Don't be scammed by him."

Xu Qing smiled bitterly and chatted with Kong Xianglong for a while more. After agreeing on the details, he ended the voice transmission.

Seeing that it was already late, Xu Qing checked his storage bag. He thought of how the time he was going out this time was uncertain, so he sent a voice transmission to Fairy Zi Xuan to tell her that he was going out.

After doing this, he sat cross-legged and meditated, waiting for dawn.

However... before dawn arrived, someone arrived outside his Sword Pavilion.

She was Fairy Zi Xuan.

After entering the Sword Pavilion, the fragrance on her body filled the entire place. She looked at Xu Qing with a gentle expression as she spoke softly.

"I won't stop you from going out to do things, but the protection you have isn't enough. Let me give you something."

Outside the door behind her beautiful figure, the moonlight was like a river, flowing on her dress and landing on the ground.

Under the moonlight, Zi Xuan seemed to be standing in the moon river. Her elegant expression and gentle gaze were like a lotus flower blooming in the moon river, guarding the peace that belonged to her.

## [Outside Of Time](#)

### **Chapter 586: Chen Erniu: I Became Blind**

Looking at Zi Xuan, Xu Qing hesitated for a moment. The words of the mountain peaks and shackles that the captain had said appeared in his mind.

Back then, he felt that what the captain said made sense. Moreover, he had been busy comprehending during this period of time, so he only transmitted his voice to Fairy Zi Xuan to ask about the Heavenly Dao. He didn't talk much or meet her.

Looking at Fairy Zi Xuan, Xu Qing cupped his fists and bowed.

"Greetings, Senior."

Upon hearing Xu Qing's term of address, Fairy Zi Xuan raised her brows. After sizing up Xu Qing a few times, many guesses rose in her mind. She felt that something was amiss.

Ever since two months ago, she had felt that Xu Qing's emotions seemed to have changed. Right now, this feeling was even more obvious. After all, compared to men, women were more sensitive to details.

'Could it be that Chen Erniu is itching for a beating again?'

Zi Xuan immediately guessed the key, but she didn't bat an eyelid. After she stepped into the Sword Pavilion, she lifted her jade-like hand and waved it gently.

Immediately, the door of the Sword Pavilion behind her closed with a bang.

Zi Xuan then sat down cross-legged with a gentle expression and took out a pill bottle.

"Xu Qing, you said through voice transmission that you were going out for a trip. Are you leaving Fenghai County?"

Xu Qing nodded.

"In that case, the protection you have on you isn't enough. Come, sit down." Zi Xuan looked at Xu Qing and spoke softly.

This gaze caused Xu Qing to sigh inwardly. He silently walked over and sat cross-legged opposite Zi Xuan.

At such a close distance, the familiar fragrance assaulted Xu Qing's nose again and lingered in his mind.

"You should have the protective item given by your master on you, but if you are leaving Fenghai County, you still lack a concealment method." Zi Xuan placed the pill bottle in her hand to the side.

"This pill bottle contains the blood of the Sword Emperor. I obtained it in the battle when the emperor of the Spirit Sound Forbidden Region went out to wreak havoc in the Yinghuang Province and was jointly suppressed by the Yinghuang Province's sects and the Sword Holding Court."

"I've gained some results through this blood over the course of many years. There's not much left now. Today, I'll use the blood of the Sword Emperor and my own Dao to draw a concealment talisman for you."

"Because the blood of the Sword Emperor is going to be used to draw the talisman, once this talisman is formed, its level will be extremely high. It can hide all of your aura for some time, causing outsiders to not be able to see your human identity or your true appearance."

Xu Qing's mind shook when he heard this. He looked at the pill bottle that Fairy Zi Xuan had placed at the side. He knew very well that the value of this item was extremely great.

"Unless you provoked an existence at the fourth stage of Nihilism. However, such an existence is someone who lives in a high place no matter where it is. The possibility of you encountering them isn't very high."

"However, you have to remember that this blood talisman is volatile and won't last long. It will dissipate in three months at most." Fairy Zi Xuan's voice was gentle and filled with reminders.

Xu Qing opened his mouth, wanting to say something. However, before he could say anything, the corners of Zi Xuan's mouth curled up into a smile.

"There's no need to say anything. Take off your clothes."

Xu Qing started.

"What are you waiting for? I naturally have to draw the talisman on you." Zi Xuan blinked, her eyes filled with a teasing look.

If it was anyone else, Xu Qing wouldn't hesitate. However, he was always nervous when facing Fairy Zi Xuan. However, he also understood the importance of this concealment talisman. Hence, he took a deep breath and took off his Daoist robe, revealing his refined upper body.

Zi Xuan's gaze swept over and her pretty face turned slightly red. She then lifted her right hand and pointed at Xu Qing's shoulder.

Immediately, Xu Qing turned his body while sitting cross-legged with his back facing Zi Xuan.

"You have to calm your mind."

Zi Xuan exhaled like an orchid. Her voice was like a feather landing on Xu Qing's body, sweeping through his mind and stirring up waves of ripples.

Xu Qing was very nervous. He had never experienced such a thing since he was young. His heart instinctively beat faster. When his body stiffened, Fairy Zi Xuan, who was behind him, picked up the pill bottle. After pouring out a drop of golden blood, her expression became solemn.

"Xu Qing, this talisman is complicated. It needs to be completed in one go and can't be interrupted."

As she spoke, she lifted her jade-like fingers and dipped them on the blood of the Sword Emperor. She then began to draw runes on Xu Qing's back.

Her fingers slid with fast and slow motion as they moved on Xu Qing's back. Wherever they passed, other than drawing golden marks, they also caused Xu Qing's skin to tremble slightly.

All the hairs on his body stood on end.

"That sensation of fingers tracing his body felt like hair gently caressing him, seeping into his heart from his skin and creating more ripples. As the sensations accumulated, Xu Qing's scalp began to tingle uncontrollably."

His heartbeat became faster and faster, and his breathing couldn't help but become hurried.

In the end, Xu Qing gritted his teeth fiercely and took many deep breaths. The Grasswood Scripture appeared in his mind and he silently recited it inwardly.

This method was indeed effective. Gradually, his heart calmed down.

Just like that, time slowly passed.

As Xu Qing recited the Grasswood Scripture for the third time, dawn broke outside and his forehead became covered in sweat. Meanwhile, Zi Xuan was halfway done with the concealment talisman.

"Next is the front body." Zi Xuan's voice was also a little different from before. Before Xu Qing could distinguish it carefully, his body instantly spun half a circle under Zi Xuan's gentle control.

He was now facing Zi Xuan.

The fragrant breath inevitably landed on his face. He could even see Zi Xuan's trembling eyelashes, as well as the slight blush that was rapidly surfacing on her skin.

'She's nervous too?'

Xu Qing started.

He had never seen such an expression on Zi Xuan before. Just as these thoughts surfaced in his mind, Zi Xuan coughed lightly. Her pretty face was slightly red and her eyelashes trembled slightly. However, her eyes were very bright as she pointed at Xu Qing's chest.

She began to draw the talisman.

The moment her hand came into contact with his skin, Xu Qing's heart trembled. After that, he closed his eyes and calmed his breathing. He then continued to recite the Grasswood Scripture and tried his best to calm himself down.

As for Zi Xuan's fingers, they were like flowing water, gently stroking his body, becoming an obstacle for him to memorize the scripture. As golden runes appeared on Xu Qing's body, that intense feeling caused waves to rise in Xu Qing's mind.

After the amount of time it took for an incense stick to burn out, when the sky was bright outside, Zi Xuan's finger returned to Xu Qing's chest and paused slightly.

"Xu Qing, your heart is beating so fast." Zi Xuan's voice was very soft but it still clearly echoed in Xu Qing's ears in the quiet Sword Pavilion.

Xu Qing took a deep breath and opened his eyes. He then saw Zi Xuan whose face was flushed red.

"Don't move. This is the last stroke." As their eyes met, Zi Xuan's voice trembled slightly.

Her fingers moved slightly, moving from Xu Qing's chest to his neck, to his chin, and behind his ear. Her body also slowly moved closer.

Xu Qing was incomparably stiff. The Grasswood Scripture couldn't take shape in his mind and his eyes were filled with confusion.

Seeing that Zi Xuan was getting closer and closer, the captain's excited voice suddenly rang out from outside the Sword Pavilion.

"Little Qing, are you ready? Come out. Let's set off."

"Eh, why is there an additional layer of defense here?"

"Little Qing, what are you doing?"

As the captain's voice rang out, Zi Xuan quickly retracted her fingers and stood up nervously. Although she usually teased Xu Qing like a big sister, she had never experienced anything Xu Qing hadn't experienced before.

At that moment, her face was red as she tidied her black hair to hide the panic in her heart. She coughed and didn't dare to look at Xu Qing as she quickly spoke.

"Take care on the way."

As she spoke, Zi Xuan turned around. Her graceful back view carried a hint of haste as she walked toward the Sword Pavilion's door. With a wave of her hand, the door opened, revealing the captain outside with a surprised expression.

At the next instant, the captain's expression changed from surprise to shock. His eyes were wide open as he stared blankly at Zi Xuan. He then glanced at Xu Qing, who was putting on his clothes.

"I didn't see it, I didn't see anything!"

The captain hurriedly took a few steps back and closed his eyes. Waves surged in his mind as he wondered if something indescribable had happened between these two.

"Chen Erniu." Before the captain could continue thinking, Zi Xuan calmly spoke.

"Disciple is here!" The captain closed his eyes and replied loudly.

"Last month, the Eight Sects Alliance sent a letter saying that the ancient snake skeleton in the secret land has some dirt again."

The captain's mind shook. He could tell that there was a hint of criticism in these words, so he quickly wondered if he had made any mistakes. Very soon, he found the reason and thought to himself that he must have crashed into the other party's good thing... He had seen a scene he shouldn't have seen, so he hurriedly spoke.

"Fairy, there was a problem with my cultivation yesterday. For some reason, my eyes have gone blind."

Zi Xuan let out a cold snort and continued.

"Also, I have a close friend named Li Shitao. A few days ago, she told me that she saw a sneaky fellow secretly looking at her while eating peaches in the Observance Palace. Was it you?"

"It's definitely not me. I definitely won't peek, and I only eat apples!" The captain's expression was solemn as he spoke without hesitation.

"Oh." Zi Xuan didn't say much. After a few simple sentences, she left quickly.

It was only after Zi Xuan left that the captain opened his eyes. After looking around, he quickly stepped into the Sword Pavilion and looked at Xu Qing in disbelief.

"What happened!"

Xu Qing had already put on his Daoist robe. His expression was calm and he was surprised to hear the captain's words.



"What's wrong?"

"Eh?" The captain was stunned. He carefully sized up Xu Qing a few times and softly asked.

"You and Fairy Zi Xuan..."

"Eldest Senior Brother, we should set off." As Xu Qing spoke, he walked out of the Sword Pavilion.

Behind him, the captain looked at Fairy Zi Xuan's blurry back view. He then glanced at Xu Qing and took out a peach to take a bite. He chuckled and quickly chased after him.

There was no snow today but the wind was blowing heavily. However, this didn't affect the clear sky. Moreover, because there were few clouds, the sky looked blue.

Hence, the first rays of the morning sun became especially dazzling, casting their light upon the ground and the two people standing far away, stretching out their figures.

A gentle breeze blew over, bringing about a sound.

"Junior Brother, tell Eldest Senior Brother, did you become an adult last night?"

"..."

"Junior Brother, why aren't you saying anything? Are you shy?"

"..."

"Aiya, forget it, forget it. Senior Brother won't tease you anymore. My dear Junior Brother, you must remember to introduce my Taotao to me when we return. I also want to become an adult."

"..."

His teasing words were accompanied by laughter that echoed out. As the two of them moved further and further away, the laughter slowly became a whisper.

## Outside Of Time

### **Chapter 587: Do Something Big, We're Serious**

In the afternoon.

The winter sun shone brightly in the cloudless sky, illuminating the distant Ink Mountain Range.

The Ink Mountain Range earned its name from the stark contrast of its black and white geology, devoid of any vegetation. The only inhabitants of this barren terrain were groups of ink snakes.

The two-toned rocks of the mountain range overlapped in a striking pattern, resembling an ink painting spread out across the landscape when viewed from afar.

Six people sat atop one of the peaks in this ink painting.

The group of six sat in different spots - one person sat alone, another in the center, and the remaining four at the back.

The captain sat alone, perched at the highest point with a smug expression. He sat cross-legged and gazed past Xu Qing, fixing his eyes on the four individuals behind him.

The four people at the back were Kong Xianglong, Shan He, Wang Chen, and Night Spirit. They ignored the captain and looked at Xu Qing, who was sitting in the center, with intense curiosity.

This place was the place Xu Qing and Kong Xianglong had agreed on. The latter would cooperate with Xu Qing and put on a show later.

"Then, shall we begin?" Under the anticipation of Kong Xianglong and the others, the captain calmly spoke.

Xu Qing nodded.

The captain lifted his chin and assumed an aloof posture. He took out two pill bottles and threw one to Xu Qing.

"There's a Mystic Heaven Demon Moon Pill in each pill bottle; it can change our body structure and achieve true changes in our flesh and blood. This way, after we transform into the Black Heaven Race, we can pretend to be real."

As soon as the captain spoke, Kong Xianglong raised his brows in surprise. Beside him, Shan He took a deep breath.

"Mystic Heaven Demon Moon Pill? This is a top-secret pill of the Cloth Race. It's expensive and very rare. I heard that the ingredients for every pill are from their clansmen who undergo transformations!"

Wang Chen and Night Spirit also looked at Chen Erniu with shock evident on their faces.

The captain spoke in a nonchalant manner, as if it wasn't worth mentioning.

"This pill is average. Originally, there was a better choice but the Cloth Race owes me a favor. After knowing that I have such a request, they crossed several provinces and personally delivered them to the county capital for me. They knelt for seven days and seven nights to implore me. Sigh, it's hard to refuse such feelings, so I could only accept it."

Xu Qing's expression was strange. He took the pill bottle and glanced at the captain before looking at the frowning Kong Xianglong and the others. Clearly, no one believed the captain's words.

The captain shook his head and sighed, putting on a look of unwillingness to say more about this matter. He then took out the pill from the pill bottle.

As soon as this pill appeared, it emitted a dazzling red light and a strange fragrance spread out. Xu Qing took a sniff and felt that his flesh and blood seemed to be squirming on their own.

In front of everyone, the captain swallowed this pill. After that, his body trembled and a piece of clothing could be seen forming outside his body.

This cloth was completely gray and continued to cover the captain's entire body.

After that, it suddenly shrunk. The captain's body immediately changed under the effect of the cloth. His limbs became slender and his body became small and skinny. However, his head was a little larger. His eyelids also disappeared and his eyes became large.

His hair also changed under the cover of the cloth, forming sharp spikes like hedgehogs.

Just like that, a Black Heaven Race member appeared in front of everyone.

This miraculous scene caused Kong Xianglong and the others to reveal strange gazes. Although most of them had heard of the Cloth Race having such a wondrous pill, they still found it unbelievable when they saw it with their own eyes today.

Seeing that the captain's transformation was complete, Xu Qing didn't hesitate to take out the pill. After swallowing it, he felt his flesh and blood rapidly changing as though a portion of his flesh and blood had been sent outside his body, forming clothes that looked like the Black Heaven Race.

At the next instant, in the eyes of Kong Xianglong and the others, Xu Qing's appearance changed and he also became a member of the Black Heaven Race.

He had gray skin, a small and skinny body, a large head, and a head full of sharp spike-like hair.

The clothes on his body also formed.

That cloth wasn't a Daoist robe but dark red armor that covered his entire body.

"The blood of the Black Heaven Race is black. Also, although there are no flaws in your auras, the language, actions, and spells of the Black Heaven Race are different from us humans." Looking at Xu Qing and Chen Erniu, Kong Xianglong suppressed his urge to participate and reminded them.

"This matter is naturally within my preparations." The captain smiled proudly and threw a black stone to Xu Qing.

"This is a black blood stone. After eating it, the color of the blood in your body will change for some time."

As he spoke, the captain swallowed it in one gulp and bit himself. Black blood seeped out of the torn flesh. Coupled with the aura on his body, it was exactly the same as the Black Heaven Race.

"As for spells..." A dark glint flashed in the captain's black eyes. The void in front of him distorted and a blurry spear rapidly formed.

After that, he waved his right hand. Immediately, his body trembled. At the next instant, countless ink snakes on this mountain crawled out from all directions and gathered together, raising their heads at the captain as though they were obeying him.

This scene instantly caused Shan He to stand up abruptly. Wang Chen and Night Spirit also gasped and revealed looks of disbelief. Kong Xianglong's eyes gleamed.

Everything was exactly the same as the Black Heaven Race in their memories. They enslaved all races and created something out of nothing.

In fact, if they hadn't seen the process of the other party's transformation with their own eyes, they would have thought that Chen Erniu was a Black Heaven Race member.

Xu Qing was also shocked.

Seeing everyone's reaction, the captain smiled mysteriously. With a wave of his hand, the snakes dispersed and the spear disappeared. He then spoke meaningfully.

"Junior Brother, this time, Eldest Senior Brother will definitely bring you to do a big job. In the future, don't randomly accept missions with others. Those military contributions are too little. Accepting missions depends on who leads the team."

Kong Xianglong snorted coldly.

Xu Qing smiled bitterly and swallowed the black stone in his hand. After causing his blood to change, he was also curious about how the captain could cast the Black Heaven Race's spell. However, when he thought of the mysteriousness of the captain, there didn't seem to be anything strange about this.

"I should be able to do it too." Xu Qing fell into deep thought and recalled the eye of the Black Heaven Race member he had studied for three days.

"Then, Junior Brother, the usual rules?" The captain swept his gaze across Kong Xianglong and the others. After that, he looked at Xu Qing and licked his lips.

Xu Qing understood immediately. A hint of hesitation appeared in his large black eyes as he nodded.

Kong Xianglong and the others were surprised when they heard this. They didn't know what the usual rules of the two meant.

Just as they were pondering, the captain suddenly took a step forward. He lifted his right hand and an ice spear appeared, piercing into Xu Qing's chest. After it pierced through, the ice spear exploded, transforming into countless sharp ice blades that directly erupted on Xu Qing's body.

In that instant, Xu Qing's entire body was covered in black blood, but the captain wasn't done yet. His right hand clenched into a fist and punched Xu Qing's right arm. After breaking it with a cracking sound, when Xu Qing inhaled, the captain quickly arrived and opened his mouth, wanting to bite him.

Xu Qing glared and instantly retreated as he spoke.

"My turn!"

"Haha, a habit, a habit. It wasn't intentional. Your turn." The captain was a little embarrassed.

Xu Qing endured the pain and his gaze was unfriendly. He instantly moved closer and a black dagger appeared in his right hand, piercing through the captain's stomach.

The captain wailed.

As blood spurted out, Xu Qing didn't stop. He slashed upward and pulled out the dagger again. He then changed directions and continued to stab. After seven to eight slashes in a row, the captain was covered in injuries. Xu Qing instinctively slashed the captain's neck.

With this strike, the captain's head almost fell off.

The captain's eyes widened and he quickly retreated, speaking in an unconvinced tone.

"The Sword Holders have been chasing us for a long time, so we have to have sword injuries!" As he spoke, he took out his command sword and stabbed Xu Qing seven to eight times.

Xu Qing endured the pain and as more blood flowed out, he spoke in a low voice.

"Since we were chased for a long time, we don't have time to rest. Our wounds have started rotting." As he spoke, he began to release poison. At the next instant, the captain screamed miserably. The wounds on his body were rotting.

"We have been hiding everywhere. The spirit energy here is insufficient and we're in a very weakened state!" The captain continued to attack.

"The Black Heaven Race doesn't like sunlight. After a long time, their bodies will be corroded!" Xu Qing took a deep breath and attacked again.

Just like that, the two of them exchanged blows. This scene caused Kong Xianglong and the other three to be dumbfounded. After a while, the four of them gasped and instinctively looked at each other.

"That serious?"

"Xu Qing once said that he and his eldest senior brother experienced many life-and-death situations..." Shan He said in a low voice.

Everyone agreed deeply.

A long time later, the captain grabbed the dagger Xu Qing stabbed over and spoke weakly.

"Little Qing, we... this should be enough. If we continue, we'll really be gone."

Xu Qing panted. One of his hands pressed down on the ice blade that the captain stabbed over.

"This should be enough."

The two of them stopped at the same time. The captain looked at the sky.

As dusk settled in, the sky turned a deep shade of red, resembling bloodstains. Far off in the distance, dust billowed into the air and the ground trembled with the roars of ferocious beasts.

"The target convoy has arrived. Junior Brother, it's our turn to perform. Although we have a plan, we'll need to adapt to the situation!" As he spoke, the captain stood up and clutched his stomach while fleeing rapidly.

Xu Qing's expression turned solemn as he looked over at Kong Xianglong and the others. After cupping his fists, he turned and fled at full speed toward the sky.

Kong Xianglong and the other three were invigorated. After personally witnessing Xu Qing and Chen Erniu's actions, their expressions changed and endless admiration rose in their hearts.

They were much more shocked because the two had worked extremely hard to hurt each other earlier. They felt that Xu Qing and Chen Erniu were serious, so they also became serious.

Their expressions revealed balefulness and cruelty as they rose into the air and chased after the captain and Xu Qing.

"Let's see where you can escape to in our human territory!"

"They're heavily injured and won't be able to hold on for long!"

"Everyone, be careful. The Black Heaven Race is good at enslavement. There must be a reason why they fled in this direction."

In order to make it more realistic, Night Spirit crushed a jade slip. In an instant, a beam of light soared into the sky and exploded, forming the shape of a sword.

That was the symbol of the Sword Holder.

At that moment, a convoy was moving forward majestically 50 kilometers away.

There were no less than a few hundred carriages in it, and each of them was about a thousand feet in size. They were covered in black canvas and were being dragged by four-legged behemoths with red skin.

On every four-legged behemoth, there was a cultivator from the Holy Wave Race. They didn't have Nascent Soul cultivators and most of them were in the Foundation Building realm. As for the Golden Cores, there were about ten of them.

Most of them had two or three palaces.

Three of them had four palaces. As for the strongest, he was a youth. He wore a brocade robe and had an extraordinary appearance. The black line between his brows was especially clear. Clearly, his bloodline wasn't ordinary and he possessed the combat strength of six palaces.

They were the convoy from the Zenith Nation, one of the 36 cities around the True Immortal Ten Guts in the Great Wilderness East County of the Holy Wave Large Region.

They came to Fenghai County with the clearance token given by the Yao family to transport the mica stones.

This stone was special and couldn't be placed in a storage bag. Hence, it needed a convoy.

The Yao family's token also allowed them to have a certain degree of unimpeded travel in Fenghai County. However, they were also aware about the conflict with the human race, so if the strength of the person who came was too high, it would attract too much attention.

On the contrary, it was better to not possess much threat.

After all, they were here to transport, not to kill. Now that they had collected the mica stones, the convoy sped all the way without stopping at all, rushing toward the border.

Just as they were about to reach the Ink Mountain Range, as the sky rumbled and the Sword Holder's signal appeared, there was immediately some commotion in the convoy.

The youth with extraordinary appearance and temperament suddenly lifted his head and coldly looked at the sky.

"Sword Holder?"

### Outside Of Time

#### **Chapter 588: Qing and Niu Escapes (1)**

On the Ink Mountain Range, Xu Qing and the captain were fleeing rapidly in the sky.

More than half of their blood-colored armor had shattered and their bodies were covered in shocking injuries.

Many of the wounds had rotted and their auras were extremely weak.

They even had some fatal injuries on their bodies. One of Xu Qing's arms was limp, there were several holes in his stomach, and the location of his heart was badly mangled. It seemed like it had exploded and he had barely managed to keep it together.

The captain was in a similar state. There was a serious wound on his kidney area, and the most serious injury was on his neck. It was as though it was about to split apart.

However, it had to be said that the vitality of the Black Heaven Race was tenacious. Even with such injuries, they still sped with all their might while the black blood kept splattering on their way.

It was as though death was nothing to them.

Shan He and the others were chasing after them furiously.

Kong Xianglong wasn't around. He was speeding in another direction at full speed, rushing toward the place where the signal had come from.

As they chased, the murderous auras of Shan He and the others filled the air. From time to time, they would perform hand seals and attack with powerful spells.

Booming sounds continued to echo at this moment. Xu Qing and the captain were also extraordinary. At that moment, a cold glint flashed in the captain's eyes and a large number of spears instantly transformed behind him, whistling toward the back.

This wasn't a spell of the human race but an illusion spell of the Black Heaven Race. Its might was astonishing.

Xu Qing's counterattack was even sharper. As a sharp glow flashed his eyes, he abruptly turned his head. Immediately, the black light in his eyes lit up and actually turned the area behind him black. It was like a black spot that had appeared in the sky and rapidly expanded into the shape of a palm as it grabbed at Shan He and the others.

The darkness inside seemed to be able to devour sunlight. In the blink of an eye, it reached thousands of feet and looked very astonishing.

This scene caused the hearts of Shan He and the others to tremble. They almost thought that they had encountered the true Black Heaven Race.

The captain's heart skipped a beat. This method was a genuine Black Heaven technique.

Amidst the rumbling, Shan He and the others had no choice but to dodge. They used their full strength to disperse the black light, but Xu Qing's attack wasn't over.

He suddenly stopped. When he faced Shan He and the others, his breathing was hurried. The black light in his eyes flickered again, emitting extreme black color.

He slowly lifted his right hand and grabbed fiercely at the three of them.

Under this grab, a powerful spiritual energy erupted into the sky, causing Xu Qing's simple grab to possess physical strength. However, it wasn't like the black hand but... was for control!

In an instant, the body of Shan He, who was at the front, trembled and a hint of struggle appeared in his eyes. However, this struggle quickly dissipated. He suddenly turned his head and looked at Wang Chen, his eyes revealing a ferocious glint.

The blood qi in his entire body directly erupted. His body seemed to be out of control as he charged toward Wang Chen.

This sudden change caused Wang Chen's expression to change drastically. Night Spirit was also shocked.

The two of them didn't have time to chase anymore and quickly blocked Shan He. Night Spirit didn't hesitate to spit out a mouthful of blood in her demon transformation state and transformed into a blood sword that slashed in front of Shan He.

This was a technique that specialized in dealing with spiritual control. At this moment, Night Spirit instinctively thought of the method to deal with the innate talent of the Black Heaven Race that Kong Xianglong had told them.

With this slash, there was a loud rumbling sound as though an invisible thread had been severed.

Shan He trembled fiercely as he recovered. However, his expression was incomparably dispirited and his eyes revealed horror.

Xu Qing's mind buzzed and he spat out a mouthful of blood. Exhaustion appeared on his face and he fled rapidly without turning his head.

When he passed by the Holy Wave Race's convoy below, he didn't hesitate at all. His expression was cold as he raised his right hand and grabbed the ground.

Immediately, the four-legged behemoth's entire body trembled as it was grabbed. Its body seemed to be crushed by the void and it distorted at a speed visible to the naked eye. In the blink of an eye, it collapsed into a badly mangled state. Its life force was forcefully extracted.

Xu Qing inhaled and fused this vitality into his body. The fatigue on his face clearly dissipated a little. Just as he wanted to continue, Shan He and the others chased after him again.



Xu Qing let out a cold snort and suddenly waved his hand. Dozens of Holy Wave Race cultivators rose into the air in horror, along with seven to eight four-legged beasts, and were thrown toward Shan He's group.

Their eyes instantly revealed hatred, as though there could be no peace between them.

After doing this, Xu Qing sped into the distance.

The captain was a little dumbfounded. Xu Qing's performance surprised him greatly and it didn't match his plan. However, he quickly reacted and suppressed the waves in his mind as he sped along with Xu Qing.

They quickly left.

In the air, the anger of Shan He and the others filled the air as they attacked. Amidst the rumbling, the bodies of the Holy Wave Race members who were swept over instantly collapsed and were destroyed by the three of them.

However, the strange thing was that not a single one of these Holy Wave Race members let out a scream. Even their last glance before death was still filled with hatred.

On the ground, with Xu Qing's previous attack, the Holy Wave Race's convoy was already in chaos. The remaining Holy Wave Race cultivators were all shocked. Even the Golden Core cultivators inside were anxious and their expressions rapidly changed.

At the same time, the youth with the combat strength of six palaces suddenly rose into the air.

"Sword Holding Palace, we are the convoy of the Holy Wave Race's Zenith Nation. We have the token of your Fenghai County's Marquis Yao!" As he spoke, the youth quickly took out a jade slip and pinched it. Immediately, a rune manifested in the air.

### [Outside Of Time](#)

#### **Chapter 589: Qing and Niu Escapes (2)**

It was the Yao family's rune, representing protection!

After doing this, he looked at the three of them with a gloomy expression.

The expressions of Shan He and the other two were ugly. They let out a cold snort and ignored the Holy Wave Race convoy, continuing to pursue in the direction Xu Qing and the captain had fled in.

As they chased, the three of them instinctively looked at each other and saw the doubts and shock in each other's eyes.

In their opinion, Chen Erniu's attack was still considered normal. However, Xu Qing... truly shook them.

Xu Qing's two attacks weren't just authentic methods of the Black Heaven Race but also had terrifying might. They gave off the feeling that he wasn't an ordinary Black Heaven Race member.

In fact, if it wasn't for the fact that they had seen Xu Qing transform with their own eyes and that he had 100,000 feet light in heart inquisition, they would have thought that the other party was really from the Black Heaven Race.

Moreover, Shan He seemed like only his body was controlled, but Night Spirit and Wang Chen could sense clearly that even his intelligence was affected.

Even those people from the Holy Wave Race were controlled body and mind.

As for the details, because their understanding of the Black Heaven Race was limited, they weren't sure, but they instinctively felt fear.

'It's clearly an act. Why do I feel like it's real...' Shan He smiled bitterly and sighed.

Wang Chen and Night Spirit also smiled bitterly. When they had continued their chase, the traces of Xu Qing and the captain had already dissipated. Kong Xianglong arrived very soon and gave the order to search with a gloomy expression.

Just like that, time flowed by and very soon, night fell.

In a hidden cave in the Ink Mountain Range, Xu Qing sat cross-legged and meditated. From time to time, he would spit out black blood and heal his injuries with all his might.

The captain sat at the side with a gloomy expression and didn't say a word.

A long time later, a black glint flashed in Xu Qing's eyes. He lifted his head and looked at the moon in the dark night as he spoke in a low voice.

"The moon of the Holy Wave Region doesn't have a soul."

The captain looked at Xu Qing. After a moment of silence, he also looked at the moon outside and sighed softly.

"Lord, I miss home too."

Xu Qing glanced at the captain. The term 'lord' wasn't part of their previous plan. However, he didn't reveal any abnormalities and calmly spoke.

"How's your contact with the Cloth Race? We have to buy the Profound Heaven Demon Moon Pill to disguise as a human as soon as possible."

"The Cloth Race... Hmm?" Just as the captain spoke, his expression instantly changed. He coldly glanced at the entrance of the cave. Under his gaze, a muffled sound rang out from outside the cave.

An anxious voice then rang out from outside.

"I'm a small cultivator from the Holy Wave's Zenith Nation. I request to see the two upper race lords."

A cold glint flashed in the captain's eyes. Just as he was about to attack, Xu Qing lifted his right hand slightly and calmly spoke.

"Come in."

A figure quickly walked over carefully from the entrance of the cave. It was none other than the youth with the combat strength of six palaces in the Holy Wave Race's convoy.

The captain narrowed his eyes and calmly moved closer to Xu Qing, standing between Xu Qing and the youth.

The youth from the Holy Wave Race walked over. When he saw Xu Qing and Chen Erniu, he took a deep breath and immediately knelt down with a respectful expression.

"Greetings, upper race!"

"How did you find us?" The captain's pitch-black eyes revealed a cold glint.

"Reporting to the upper race, I have a rare spirit pet that can search for traces based on the aura of the blood... After I saw the two upper race members during the day, I secretly searched for the blood on the road before coming here."

The youth from the Holy Wave Race said in a low voice.

Xu Qing didn't say anything and calmly watched.

"What are you here for!" The captain spoke in a low voice.

"Lords, the Sword Holders are searching outside now. No matter what plan the lords has, it will be very difficult to carry out. Why don't... I escort the lords back to my Holy Wave Race first?"

"If the upper race has any needs, our Zenith Nation will do our best to fulfill it."

"I only hope that after the lords are satisfied, you can bestow me the blessing of the Black Heaven!" The youth lifted his head and his eyes revealed fanaticism as he looked at Xu Qing and the captain.

It was a night of silence.

The next morning, outside the Ink Mountain Range, the hundreds of red-skinned four-legged beasts of the Holy Wave Race strode forward as usual. Amidst the rumbling sounds from the ground, they sped into the distance.

A carriage on the rear bounced a little strongly as the four-legged beast jumped. However, none of the mica stones inside fell off.

Only the scolding of the Holy Wave Race cultivator and the special whip in his hand continued to whip the four-legged beast, causing it to speed up despite the pain.

As the convoy continued to move rapidly, they stirred up the dust on the ground which was then blown away by the wind.

From afar, the dust here kept rising like a storm.

Sunlight fell, attempting to penetrate the moving storm, but it was helpless.

However, very soon... amidst waves of hurried whip sounds, the roars of the ferocious beasts instantly intensified. Their footsteps stopped one after another, as though their bodies were being strangled.

The storm also stopped.

When the dust gradually dissipated, the figures of hundreds of four-legged beasts and the vigilant Holy Wave Race cultivators standing on them were revealed.

"Sword Holders, what is the meaning of this?!" A gloomy voice that contained a hint of anger rang out from the head of the ninth four-legged beast.

Immediately after, the youth with extraordinary bloodline stood up and looked ahead.

The void distorted where he looked and four figures quickly formed.

The person in front was none other than Kong Xianglong. His expression was cold and his eyes were filled with ferocity as he swept his gaze across the four-legged beasts, as though he was searching for something.

The three people beside him were Shan He, Wang Chen, and Night Spirit. They spread out and were also paying attention to the four-legged beasts.

"We have Marquis Yao's letter token!" The expression of the Holy Wave Race's youth changed as he spoke again.

"Noisy!" Kong Xianglong waved his hand and the Holy Wave Race youth spat out a mouthful of blood. The right side of his face instantly swelled up and his body was sent flying thousands of feet to the left, colliding with a mountain.

"Search carefully!" Kong Xianglong didn't even look at the Holy Wave Race youth as he calmly spoke.

Shan He and the others immediately flew into the convoy and searched the carriages one after another. They also checked every cultivator, but found nothing.

Kong Xianglong let out a cold snort and left. Shan He and the others also quickly followed him.

It was only after they had moved far away that the youth from the Holy Wave Race stood up and returned to the ninth four-legged beast. He wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and spoke as though nothing had happened.

"Let's continue on our way."

Very soon, the ground rumbled and dust rose again. The convoy headed in the direction of the border.

Two hours later, the youth stood up and performed a series of hand seals with his right hand. His body then rapidly shrunk and in the blink of an eye, he seemed to have disappeared, turning into extremely tiny specks of dust.

The red skin on the four-legged beast's body also magnified infinitely in his eyes, becoming an endless red land.

It was filled with crisscrossing fissures and countless huge translucent fur. They were like trees and pillars but very soft.

At that moment, under one of the huge fur that blocked the sunlight and cast a shadow, Xu Qing and the captain were sitting cross-legged and cultivating.

"Lords, you can rest assured now, the Sword Holders have left." The youth from the Holy Wave Race quickly arrived and knelt on one knee in front of Xu Qing and the captain, his eyes revealing fanaticism.

## Outside Of Time

### **Chapter 590: Unexpected Encounter**

Xu Qing glanced at the youth in front of him and nodded slightly.

Last night, under the earnest request of this youth from the Holy Wave Race, he and the captain agreed to the other party after a long while of deliberation. They were going to use the Holy Wave Race's convoy to leave this area where the Sword Holders were searching for them.

As for whether they would go to the Zenith Nation after entering the Holy Wave Race, Xu Qing didn't give a conclusion.

The place they were arranged to hide was on the skin of the four-legged beast. This method was ingenious and even concealed their aura. Clearly, the Holy Wave Race was very good at this concealment technique.

"I have not failed the upper race and have successfully deceived the Sword Holders. We should not encounter any unexpected obstacles on our next journey. We will reach the Holy Wave Race within a month."

The Holy Wave Race youth spoke while retrieving two lotus leaves from his storage bag. He held them above his head in a gesture of reverence.

"I have only seen the upper race twice in my hometown, and both times from a distance. Although my father has spoken to me about the upper race's culture many times, I am still not very knowledgeable. However, I have heard that the upper race likes to consume moon dew before dawn, so I ordered someone to collect it."

Xu Qing was calm but his mind was a little shaken. Although he had some understanding of the Black Heaven Race, he didn't know such details and didn't know about their love of consuming moon dew.

Moreover, this Holy Wave Race youth's words were ambiguous. He seemed to be speaking normally but it also contained a hint of probing.

Hence, he was not sure if the Black Heaven Race really liked to drink moon dew.

He remained silent.

The captain smiled faintly and raised his right hand to grab at the air. Immediately, the two lotus leaves flew toward him. He didn't drink the moon dew inside but gently dabbed his finger in it. After that, he smeared the dew on his eyes.

The moon dew rapidly evaporated, and a layer of membrane appeared in the captain's black eyes, as though it was covering them. His expression also revealed a hint of comfort.

"You're considerate. You can leave now."

From the start to the end, this youth from the Holy Wave Race didn't have any change in his expression other than the fanaticism. When he heard this, he respectfully retreated until he took nine steps back and stood up to leave.

As he rose into the air, his figure grew larger and larger. Finally, he returned to his normal size and appeared on the four-legged beast.

Time flowed by and before long, half a month had passed.

During this half a month, this youth from the Holy Wave Race knew his limits and didn't disturb Xu Qing and the captain too much. Occasionally, when he appeared before them, he would request to meet them from afar and only approach after he was allowed.

His words and actions didn't reveal any abnormalities. It was as though he really treated the two of them as upper race members.

However, occasionally, he would respectfully and cleverly ask about the culture and customs of the Black Heaven Race. Every time, his face would have a look of fascination.

Xu Qing didn't know much about this, so he didn't speak. Everything was handled by the captain.

The captain had clearly done his homework very well this time. His understanding of the Black Heaven Race was extremely high and he had even pointed out the other party's mistakes twice.

"Who told you that the Black Heaven God Mountain is used for sacrifices? That's the place where moonflowers bloom and where the god once descended. It's where the God Palace is now."

"Blackscale City under the God Mountain? What a pity. That city was gazed at by the god's fragmented-face 60 years ago and has already disappeared. Not many people in the external world know about this."

Regardless of whether it was his expression or tone, the captain didn't reveal any flaws. It gave Xu Qing the feeling that the captain had really lived in the Black Heaven Race.

This also caused the fanaticism in the eyes of the Holy Wave Race youth to intensify.

However, this person's probing didn't completely disappear. There was one time when the sunlight was at its strongest at noon. Although he didn't appear, the fur that covered the sunlight shifted imperceptibly, causing the strong sunlight to directly fall on Xu Qing's body.

Xu Qing frowned and waved his hand slightly. Immediately, the fur that blocked the sun returned to its original angle.

Although there weren't many such small matters, Xu Qing and the captain handled them very well every time. Hence, the probes slowly stopped.

On this day, in the Lin Lan province, the Holy Wave Race's convoy approached the Heavenly Moon Canyon.

The Heavenly Moon Canyon was very large. According to the speed of the convoy, it would take three days to pass through here. After leaving the canyon, they would reach the border in another week.

Because Lin Lan Province was a province that bordered the Holy Wave Race, when the convoy arrived here, the Holy Wave Race cultivators all heaved a sigh of relief and their tense nerves relaxed a little.

After spending the night outside the canyon, the next morning, the convoy majestically stepped into the canyon and galloped inside.

The day passed very quickly. When dusk was about to arrive, they were already close to the middle section of the canyon.

The sides of the canyon were covered with jagged and towering mountain rocks, blocking out part of the sunlight, causing the canyon to look a little dim.

In the distance, in a hidden cave at a high place, a woman in red opened her eyes, revealing a cold glint.

This woman wore a mask and had a huge evil ghost scythe beside her. It was Qing Qiu.

She had been here for half a month and her target was the mica stone convoy that had returned.

These convoys were of various sizes. In order not to alert the enemy, Qing Qiu had already let go of a few small convoys, waiting for the largest envoy.

"They're here, they're here!!" When Xu Qing and the Holy Wave Race's convoy approached this area, the voice of the evil ghost immediately rang out in Qing Qiu's mind.

"This convoy is one of the targets you asked me to investigate previously. They are from the Zenith Nation in the Great Wilderness East County. Although it's a small country, the number of mica stones they are transporting this time is quite a lot."

"From what I sensed, they have a hundred or so cultivators in the convoy, and there aren't many Golden Cores. The strongest is six palaces!"

"They are a good target. The six palaces is a suitable target for us to perish together with!"

As the evil ghost's voice clamored, a cold glint flashed in Qing Qiu's eyes. As she circulated her cultivation base, her entire body emitted a red light. Under the activation of her secret art, there were actually fluctuations of the combat strength of six palaces.

Clearly, in the past few months, her cultivation had finally broken through and formed four Heavenly Palaces. Coupled with an emperor-level cultivation art and secret art, her combat strength had reached six palaces.

"According to their speed, they will reach us in about fifteen minutes!"

The evil ghost's voice was filled with excitement. However, it clearly didn't notice the captain and Xu Qing in the convoy. Qing Qiu also never expected Xu Qing and the captain to be in the convoy.

She licked her lips and the cold glint in her eyes grew increasingly intense as she waited silently.

At the same time, in the convoy, Xu Qing lifted his head and looked into the distance. The voice of the Diamond Sect's ancestor had just rang out in his mind.

"Master, I sensed an artifact spirit's divine sense sweeping over just now. It's the red woman's scythe evil ghost."

Xu Qing raised his brows.

The captain at the side suddenly lifted his head and looked into the distance with a surprised expression. Clearly, he had his own way of sensing it.

"Interesting. You sensed it too, right?" The captain smiled and turned to transmit his voice to Xu Qing.

Xu Qing wasn't too surprised that the captain could sense it. After a look of contemplation appeared in his eyes, he replied through voice transmission.

"If her target isn't this convoy, we shouldn't complicate things."

"What if it is?" The captain smiled faintly.

"The killings in Fenghai County will be investigated, we will capture her and kill her when we reach Holy Wave Race's territory," Xu Qing calmly said.

"You really want to kill her? Haha, alright. Before you kill her, let's take a look at what she looks like. She wears a mask all the time." The captain narrowed his eyes and looked at Xu Qing with a hint of teasing in them.

Xu Qing was surprised and frowned.

In the evening.

The afterglow landed on the ground with a faint yellow glow. When it landed on the canyon, it was even dimmer, causing the canyon to welcome night in advance.

As the hundreds of red-skinned four-legged beasts moved forward, the ground continued to tremble. A loud explosion erupted from the front of the convoy.

The ground there suddenly exploded. Countless gravel splattered in all directions and array formation runes fell from the sky, enveloping the surroundings like a large net.

There was also a blood-colored light that descended like a sea of blood, permeating all areas, causing the canyon to instantly be filled with blood.

Amidst the exclamations and chaos, a small and skinny figure flew out from the dusk. She wore a large red robe, an exquisite white mask, and a huge evil ghost scythe.

As the figure appeared, an ancient voice that sounded like it was chanting echoed through the world.

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

When the chanting spread in all directions, the world was affected by a certain force and waves of cold wind actually appeared in the canyon.

This wind swept through everything. Wherever it passed, all the Holy Wave Race cultivators who sensed it would tremble as though they had been invaded by ice. Waves of horror rose in their hearts.



The cold wind whistled over from all directions and gathered around the evil ghost scythe in the red-clothed woman's hand in the blink of an eye.

The evil ghost's eyes flickered, emitting a scarlet light. After that, it suddenly opened its mouth and bit at the woman's arm.

At the next instant, the woman in red's entire body trembled and overlapping shadows formed outside her body. It was as though a battle soul was being guided over and fusing into her body.

One could vaguely see that the battle soul was an armored female general. It manifested behind the woman in red and enhanced her cultivation strength.

This scene caused the woman in red to be like an emissary of death that wanted to harvest all lives.

Not only that, but there was also an endless red light emitting from her.

That was the Blood Domain of the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect!

The moment the domain unfolded, another personality appeared and replaced Qing Qiu.

At the next instant, a bizarre smile spread out from Qing Qiu's mouth.

"Hehehe."

Her laughter coupled with her expression gave off an endless sense of madness. Her speed erupted and fused with the blood color. She charged toward the people from the Holy Wave Race with the sea of blood.

The evil ghost scythe in her hand tore through the sky. The sharp blade seemed to be able to cut through the void. Wherever it passed, the sky would change color and the wind would surge.

No one could stop her at all.

Even the expression of the youth with the extraordinary bloodline of the Holy Wave Race changed drastically as he hurriedly rushed out to stop her. However, although he also had the combat strength of six palaces, he was slower than Qing Qiu.

After all, they were a convoy, not the black-clothed guards in charge of killing.

Qing Qiu dodged slightly and headed straight for the crowd with intense killing intent.

"Hehehehe."

The cultivators of the Holy Wave Race could do nothing. As the scythe swept out, their bodies were instantly cut into pieces.

Qing Qiu's attacks were ruthless and destructive. Clearly, she wanted to kill everyone here.

During the massacre, blood splattered on her body, causing the color of blood in her eyes to intensify.

This was especially so for the act of licking away the blood. That sense of madness intensified to the extreme.

The Qing Qiu at this moment was what Xu Qing remembered from the first time they met.

It was also the origin of the word 'Woman in Red'!

It could even be said that without Xu Qing and the captain, and if this convoy didn't have any trump cards, there was a high chance that Qing Qiu's ambush would succeed.

Even though this convoy had hidden their trump cards, with Qing Qiu's current combat strength and speed, she could still plunder a portion of the mica stones.

It was just that... it was impossible for Xu Qing and the captain to watch Qing Qiu continue with this. They didn't care if the Holy Wave Race died or not but they couldn't die before bringing them to the Holy Wave Race.

Hence, when Qing Qiu forced back the Holy Wave Race youth with a single strike and cut open another Golden Core cultivator of the Holy Wave Race, the captain made his move.

He flew out of the four-legged beast's body as though he had appeared out of thin air. He instantly transformed from mini figure to normal size, revealing the appearance of the Black Heaven Race. He let out a cold snort.

"Human, how dare you!"