

Time 591

Outside Of Time

Chapter 591: Erasing From the Bamboo Slip

"Human." The captain's eyes revealed disdain. He lifted his slender gray right hand and pressed it toward Qing Qiu.

With this push, the void around Qing Qiu instantly distorted and collapsed, directly suppressing her.

"Black Heaven Race!"

Qing Qiu's eyes narrowed and she retreated. However, she was still a step too late.

As the captain attacked, the battle soul that was guided outside her body directly distorted, as though it was about to collapse.

Qing Qiu wasn't an easy target either. At this critical moment, her eyes flashed with red light and she directly swung the scythe at the captain.

The scythe emitted a sharp sound that tore through the air like a wheel spinning at high speed. It sliced through the void with a terrifying force and headed straight for the captain.

Qing Qiu, who was retreating, performed a series of hand seals with both hands. Her eyes revealed madness as she let out a sharp cry at the captain. The battle soul that was about to collapse behind her immediately left her body and pounced toward the captain, opening its mouth to devour him.

The captain didn't dodge at all. He allowed the evil ghost's scythe to approach and slash through his forehead. As black blood spurted out, his body was also cut into two.

However, as the scythe pierced through the captain's body and slashed onto the four-legged beast, the captain's body that had been cut in half strangely fused back together.

He even bit at the battle soul that was about to devour him.

A 1000-foot-long mouth appeared in front of the captain. Compared to this mouth, the incoming battle soul was like a piece of fat meat, and it was swallowed by the captain.

As he chewed, he took a step forward and arrived in front of Qing Qiu, whose expression had changed. With a wave of his right hand, over a hundred spears instantly appeared out of thin air, trapping Qing Qiu.

At that moment, Xu Qing's voice rang out.

"I want her alive."

"I respect the order!" The captain spoke loudly. This was originally discussed with Xu Qing before he attacked.

With a wave of his hand, the hundred spears distorted and transformed into long fur that wrapped around Qing Qiu's body, tying her up.

Qing Qiu struggled and reluctance appeared in her eyes. Just as she was about to cast a secret art, the captain punched her mask and knocked her out.

The force of this punch wasn't small and the mask directly shattered into pieces, revealing a delicate and pretty face.

The captain didn't care about her appearance. He grabbed the ropes on Qing Qiu's body and coldly looked at the Holy Wave Race members in the surroundings with displeasure.

The youth from the Holy Wave Race hurriedly stepped forward. His face revealed gratitude and he immediately knelt down.

"Thank you for helping."

"Set off immediately. We have to leave Fenghai County in three days!" The captain said coldly. With that, he carried Qing Qiu back to the four-legged beast and shrunk his body.

The youth from the Holy Wave Race watched as the captain left. After he stood up, the gratitude and fanaticism in his expression dissipated. He berated the surrounding clansmen who were still in shock.

Very soon, their convoy moved forward again and their speed was clearly much faster.

At that moment, on the four-legged beast's skin, the captain threw the unconscious Qing Qiu to the side. When Qing Qiu fell on the ground, some fragments of the mask on her face fell, revealing even more of her small face.

"Since you don't like her, I'll give her to you." The captain smiled and transmitted his voice. He sat at the side and played with the scythe. The scythe was trembling at this moment and the evil ghost on it revealed a fawning expression.

Xu Qing nodded. His cold gaze swept toward Qing Qiu and then toward her face.

It was an extremely beautiful face. She had fair skin, a small nose bridge, and cherry lips. She looked to be 16 or 17 years old.

With her eyes closed, she gave off an impression of being a daughter from a humble family, exuding a sense of youthful innocence and naivety.

This appearance didn't have any ferocity and carried an innate weakness. She was like the little sister next door, a huge difference from her usual appearance.

In this cruel world, this kind of weakness would instinctively be exploited without any restraints.

Xu Qing took a look and was about to retract his gaze when he suddenly felt that the other party's appearance was a little familiar. Hence, he carefully sized up the other party and gradually frowned. He stood up and walked over.

The captain had a spurious smile on his face and there was a hint of teasing in his expression. He watched the show while flicking the scythe lightly. Immediately, the evil ghost on it let out a blood-curdling cry and fainted.

Xu Qing didn't bother with the captain. He quickly walked in front of Qing Qiu. After examining her carefully, a hint of dazedness appeared in his eyes. However, he wasn't very sure. Hence, he removed Qing Qiu's storage bag. He even searched it and took out a small stone from the side of her chest.

Looking at this small stone, Xu Qing's heart stirred.

Some scenes buried in his memories surfaced at this moment.

It was a wooden hut. In the corner squatted a little girl with a huge scar on her face. She was trembling while being vigilant against anyone who got close.

The scene changed to the Beastfight Arena. The little girl held the bamboo stick in her hand. On it were the words 'giant-horn python'. At this moment, the despair in the little girl's eyes was very clear.

The scene changed again. Under the moonlight, outside the gate, the little girl's stubborn voice rang out. She said that she would repay him and then staggered away in the moonlight.

There were many subsequent scenes, be it the white pills from the general store, the figure sweeping the floor in the wind and snow, or the eyes of the other party when she caught up to him and gave him candy.

In the end, the memory froze on the scene of the sunset. The little girl was holding her brother's hand and turning her head back with every step she took as she slowly left.

As the scene unfolded, some sounds rang out and echoed in Xu Qing's ears.

"Brother Kid, every time I'm unhappy, my mother will give me candy, and I'll be happy when I eat it."

"This is my last piece of candy. I will give it to you."

"Brother Kid, you have to be happy!"

"My brother is here to pick me up. Brother Kid, do you want to leave with me?"

"It's alright. When I grow up, we can still meet. Brother Kid, I said that I would repay you for saving my life. I will definitely do it!"

"I'm leaving... Brother Kid."

The scenes and voices in his memories continued to echo in Xu Qing's mind. After a long time... Xu Qing sighed softly. This sigh contained the memories of the past. It was filled with emotions and sighs.

He lowered his head and looked at Qing Qiu's face. Her delicate and pretty face gradually overlapped with the little girl in his memory.

"That's right. She's from the Litu Sect and she can't recognize me because the changes in me... are too great."

Xu Qing sighed softly. Regardless of whether it was his dirty face that hadn't been cleaned for many years in the scavenger campsite or his own growth over the years, it caused that small and skinny youth to change greatly.

Amidst his emotional fluctuations, Xu Qing's gaze landed on the small stone in his hand. This scar removal stone was already worn out by a lot. Clearly, it was often used.

A long time later, Xu Qing placed the small stone back to its original location. He then took the storage bag and returned to his previous spot.

Right now, it wasn't suitable for him to reveal his identity. Moreover, it had been many years since they last met, so it was unknown if the other party was still the same as before. All of this caused Xu Qing to feel no need to reveal his identity for the time being.

In his opinion, it wasn't very important if they recognized each other or not. Just like how he had said the words 'wishing you peace' before the little girl left back then.

"It's good that you're safe."

Xu Qing mumbled inwardly. He then took out the bamboo slip and erased the name 'woman in red'. After that, he looked at the captain and recalled the captain's previous actions.

"The old man told me. I investigated further and I only found it out before we set off. I originally planned to give you a surprise." The captain coughed dryly and blinked.

Xu Qing closed his eyes and didn't bother.

A day later, Qing Qiu woke up.

The instant she woke up, she didn't open her eyes immediately. Instead, she controlled her heartbeat and aura, maintaining her unconscious state as she tried to sense her surroundings.

She first sensed that her cultivation base had been sealed and couldn't be unsealed.

This caused her heart to sink. At the same time, the voice of the evil ghost disappeared from her mind. She knew that the evil ghost scythe had either been taken away or sealed.

These two discoveries made her understand that her current situation was extremely dangerous and her storage bag was gone.

Fortunately, she didn't have any injuries on her body and she wasn't tied up. Also, she felt that the small stone on her chest was still there. This was a blessing amidst misfortune.

"Since you're awake, there's no need to pretend." Just as Qing Qiu was trying to break her cultivation seal, Xu Qing's cold voice rang out in her ears.

Qing Qiu remained calm and became even more careful.

Xu Qing glanced at Qing Qiu and didn't speak anymore.

When the captain saw this scene, he perked up and sized up the two of them playfully.

The next day, Qing Qiu helplessly opened her eyes. She could sense that the seal in her body was extremely powerful. That wasn't a method of the human race but a form of spiritual mark. It should be a sealing technique of the Black Heaven Race.

With her current ability, she couldn't disperse it. As for her current location, she had already determined it. She knew that this was the skin of the four-legged beast and she was on it after being shrunk by a special technique.

It would be too fake if she still didn't wake up. Hence, after she opened her eyes, she immediately stood up and looked at the two Black Heaven Race cultivators in front of her with coldness in her eyes.

This was the first time she had seen the Black Heaven Race and knew that there were Black Heaven Race members in the Holy Wave Race's convoy. This matter was too big.

In her anxiety, she also saw her evil ghost scythe in the hands of the Black Heaven Race member who had captured her alive. The evil ghost had fallen into a deep sleep.

"Why didn't you kill me?" Qing Qiu suddenly asked.

The captain glanced at Qing Qiu with a spurious smile but didn't say anything. Xu Qing fell silent for a moment before calmly speaking.

"Be quiet during this period of time. We'll release you in three months."

Qing Qiu sneered. She didn't believe this.

"I have some dealings with your Litu Sect. This is also the reason why I didn't kill you." The captain was the one who spoke after seeing that Xu Qing was about to speak.

Xu Qing glanced at the captain and fell silent.

Qing Qiu also looked at the captain and fell silent. She understood that there was no need to be stubborn now. She might as well pretend to cooperate and see what the other party wanted. At the same time, she would find an opportunity to escape.

"The small stone on your chest means a lot to you, right? That's why I didn't take it away." The captain's expression was cold as he spoke coldly with a hint of threat.

Xu Qing frowned.

Qing Qiu looked calm, but her heart trembled. However, she tried her best not to reveal anything. This was because once she revealed her concern, it would be equivalent to telling the other party the answer.

"I'll let you go in three months. At that time, I'll return this scythe to you. Of course, if you play some tricks, I'll crush that small stone first and crush it bit by bit." The captain's voice was hoarse and his tone was like that of an evil person. He even lifted his finger and knocked on the scythe.

The unconscious evil ghost trembled again.

Qing Qiu fell silent and stared fixedly at the captain. After a long time, she gritted her teeth and nodded.

Just like that, time flowed by and another day passed very quickly. As the convoy arrived at the border of the Lin Lan province and stepped into the territory of the Holy Wave Race's Great Wilderness East County, that youth clearly heaved a sigh of relief.

All the clansmen in the convoy relaxed one after another. Here, they wouldn't encounter any danger from the human race.

As for Xu Qing and the captain, they were also invited by the youth. They dissipated their concealment and appeared in the external world.

Looking at everything unfamiliar here and in the direction of Fenghai County, Qing Qiu's heart sank. There was also a hint of sorrow. She knew that she wouldn't be able to escape for the time being.

"Two upper race members, we're safe now." The Holy Wave Race youth had a smile on his face and there was still fanaticism in his eyes. He cupped his fists toward Xu Qing and the captain.

[Outside Of Time](#)

Chapter 592: Kneeling

It was noon and the sunlight was strong. The wind blew from the north, lifting everyone's hair.

Xu Qing stood on this unfamiliar land and turned his head to look at Fenghai County like Qing Qiu. After a long time, he retracted his gaze and calmly sized up his surroundings.

This was his instinct. When he went to any unfamiliar place, the first thing he would do was to familiarize himself with the environment.

The landscape stretched out before him, with the dark brown land covered in sand and gravel. The mountains in the distance rose and fell, but there was hardly any greenery to be seen. Occasionally, patches of half-melted white snow could be spotted.

Actually, there was nothing different about the world here. After all, the difference between the Holy Wave Race and the human race was very small in essence, other than the fact that their blood was mixed with the blood of Black Heaven.

While Xu Qing was observing the environment, the captain glanced at the Holy Wave Race youth and nodded in response to his words.

The fanaticism in the eyes of this youth from the Holy Wave Race became even more intense. His expression was also sincere as he spoke to Xu Qing and the captain again.

"It's all thanks to the help of the two lords, otherwise our caravan may not have returned intact. I implore the two lords of the upper race to come to my Zenith Nation and let me do my best to host you."

"Also, in my hometown, the True Immortal Ten Guts Trees are about to bear Dao fruits. The next few months will be very lively, and there will be some phenomena. Although it cannot compare to the upper race, it is one of the wonders of the Holy Wave Domain."

"As for the items you need, my king will definitely gather them for you."

After the youth from the Holy Wave Race finished speaking, he took a few steps back and bowed respectfully to Xu Qing and the captain.

Xu Qing remained silent and looked at the captain.

The captain narrowed his eyes with a hint of deep meaning in them. After exchanging glances with Xu Qing, he calmly spoke to the youth.

"Might as well."

When the youth heard this, his expression was filled with joy and excitement. He ordered the convoy to move forward.

Very soon, as the sounds of the whipping echoed, the convoy sped forward.

The captain and Xu Qing didn't hide anymore. They were sitting on the four-legged beast, and were wearing black robes in order to avoid the direct sunlight.

As for Qing Qiu, she was like a servant. She was sitting with her head lowered behind the two of them while enduring the killing intent in her heart.

The Holy Wave Race didn't have the qualifications to use the teleportation array in the human race's territory, so it took a long time to travel. However, it was different here. Very soon, their convoy arrived at a public teleportation array of the Holy Wave Race.

The convoy from the Zenith Nation quickly stepped into the teleportation array. As the array formation rumbled, the four-legged beasts disappeared one after another. It took an hour for the whole convoy to be teleported to the western region of the Great Wilderness East County.

This was the place where the True Immortal Ten Guts was located. It was also the territory of 36 small cities.

As soon as he appeared, Xu Qing looked to the west.

That place was relatively dark.

The landscape was dominated by several colossal trees that twisted and turned like intestines, reaching up to the sky. Their branches and leaves intertwined, forming a vast canopy resembling an umbrella.

It was extremely vast and covered half of the sky.

The canopy formed by the interwoven huge trees blocked the sunlight and created a dimly lit area. The only source of light was the countless human-shaped lanterns floating around, which made normal life possible in this area.

This scene was very astonishing.

In this large area filled with lanterns, other than the dense jungle, there were also many small cities. They were built in circles with the giant trees as the center.

Every city had its own colors. Some were monochrome, and some were multicolored.

All of this gave off an exotic atmosphere. At the same time, the astonishing pressure from the huge tree in the distance spread in all directions like the sea, causing waves of emotions to surge in the hearts of everyone who came.

"Lords, this is the True Immortal Ten Guts where my Zenith Nation is located. The completely white city in front is my Zenith Nation."

"I've already informed the king. They're probably preparing to welcome us. My lords, please."

The gaze of the Holy Wave Race's youth was still fanatical. As he led Xu Qing and the captain forward, he introduced enthusiastically.

"Lords, it's said that this True Immortal Ten Guts was transformed from the last pure-blooded member of the Calamity Immortal Race who became an immortal. It has existed for an extremely long time..."

"Every hundred years, the trees will bloom and bear fruits. This is also the reason why we have to transport mica stones."

"These fruits are extraordinary. They are considered extremely rare refining items..."

As the carriages moved forward, a white city gradually appeared in front of everyone.

Although this was a small city, its range was very large. It was about the same size as the main city of the Seven Blood Eyes.

At that moment, there were already many cultivators waiting outside the city.

There were hundreds of cultivators present, including many Golden Cores and Nascent Soul cultivators. The middle-aged man in the king's robe was especially powerful, with the three secret repositories behind him emitting astonishing cultivation fluctuations.

Upon seeing this scene, Qing Qiu's breathing hastened slightly and her mood became even bleaker. She knew that there was little hope of her escaping.

Xu Qing and the captain maintained their composure. At that moment, the youth looked at his hometown with a rueful expression and a sense of familiarity. As he moved forward, he continued to speak respectfully.

"Lords, it's also because the value of the Dao Fruits in my hometown is extremely great that every time this happens, many despicable outsiders will use all kinds of methods to sneak into this place."

"Especially the human race. In the past, they either sneaked in or disguised themselves as nonhumans to trade here. Sometimes, they would even transform into members of our Holy Wave Race."

"Our 36 cities have made a report. They disguised themselves as our Holy Wave Race members more than 900 times and secretly infiltrated more than 700 times. In order to obtain the fruits, those foreign races used all kinds of methods."

"By the way, Lords, do you know that there have been about 30 times since ancient times when people disguised themselves as the Black Heaven Race members and came to our True Immortal Ten Guts' 36 cities?"

The youth from the Holy Wave Race smiled and crushed a jade slip. His body instantly disappeared and when he reappeared, he was already outside the distant Zenith Nation, standing in front of the king.

His smile was still there, but the fanaticism on his face was replaced by intense mockery. He stood there and smiled as he slowly spoke to Xu Qing and the captain.

"Lords of the upper race, welcome to our Zenith Nation. So... are you humans or are you from other races?"

"The first time I saw you, I sensed that there was something wrong with you. It was too coincidental. I knew that the Black Heaven Race was active in your human race and I happened to encounter you guys who were being chased."

"You wanted to deceive me and bring you guys to the Holy Wave Race. As a small cultivator, I naturally have to agree when facing the upper race. Although there were twists and turns on the way, I finally managed to deceive you guys."

"It seems my trip wasn't in vain. Father, can this be considered my contribution?"

This youth from the Holy Wave Race had a charming smile on his face. As he spoke, many of the Holy Wave Race cultivators beside him smiled and looked at Xu Qing and the captain mockingly.

The Spirit Repository king laughed and looked at his son in admiration.

This sudden scene surprised Qing Qiu. Her eyes narrowed as she stared at the two members of the Black Heaven Race in front of her in surprise.

She originally thought that these two were really from the Black Heaven Race, but now that everything had reversed, she was caught off guard.

However, she quickly discovered that the expressions of these two Black Heaven Race members didn't change much. Hence, her heart stirred.

Qing Qiu wasn't wrong. Xu Qing's expression showed no changes.

Although the captain's expression was gloomy, he didn't overreact either. He only looked coldly at the Zenith Nation entourage in front of him and spoke calmly.

"The Holy Wave Race is quite bold. Call your state preceptor over."

As soon as the captain spoke, everyone from the Zenith Nation sneered. The king narrowed his eyes. The prince who had tricked Xu Qing and the captain laughed when he heard this.

"Lords, you two are a little forgetful. Didn't I tell you just now? Since ancient times, the 36 cities have recorded more than 30 instances when outsiders pretended to be from the Black Heaven Race. How do you think we sensed it? Since you're still continuing the pretense, I'll reveal your true colors."

"Originally, on account of our friendship on our way here, I wanted to leave some face for you guys. Forget it now."

The youth spoke with a teasing expression before waving his hand. The white city behind him rumbled, and a massive black statue rose into the air from within the city.

This statue was over 300 feet tall and had the appearance of the Black Heaven Race.

It was covered in armor and had its arms crossed. There was also a moon totem carved on its forehead that emitted a powerful aura.

It floated out of the city and stood in the sky, emitting waves of pressure that enveloped the surroundings.

"We request the Black Heaven Statue to verify this person's identity!" The prince revealed a sinister expression as he laughed and pointed at the captain.

As his finger pointed, the huge Black Heaven Statue shook and emitted a dazzling black light. It slowly turned its head and looked at the captain coldly.

After a glance, as the captain's body trembled, thunderous rumbling sounds rang out from the mouth of the statue.

"His faith is mixed and his race is chaotic. He's not from the Black Heaven Race."

As soon as the statue's voice rang out, killing intent erupted from all the Holy Wave Race cultivators outside the Zenith Nation. The Holy Wave Race's prince laughed even more proudly as disdain appeared in his eyes.

"Are you still stubborn?!"

"And you!"

"We request the Black Heaven Statue to inspect this person!" The prince disdainfully pointed at Xu Qing.

At the next instant, the high and mighty Black Heaven Statue looked down at Xu Qing from mid-air. However... after a glance, under everyone's surprise, it actually shook.

This shaking was extremely intense. It even affected the black light emitted by its body, causing the light to fluctuate even more intensely.

This lasted until the black light suddenly skyrocketed and erupted in all directions. It was like a sea of black light that crazily enveloped the surroundings.

Wherever it passed, the world would distort.

Immediately after, this incomparably noble statue that stood in the sky landed on the ground.

Amidst the shock and disbelief of the surrounding Holy Wave Race members, this statue took large strides toward Xu Qing and knelt down.

An unprecedented fanaticism appeared in its eyes as it let out a loud shout.

"Greetings, Master!!"

[Outside Of Time](#)

Chapter 593: The God Status (1)

There was an instant silence outside the city gate of the Zenith Nation.

The members of the Holy Wave Race widened their eyes, initially at a loss, then shocked.

No matter what their cultivation levels were, no matter how they suspected Xu Qing and Chen Erniu previously, at this moment, they could only look at the Black Heaven Statue kneeling there in excitement.

Their hearts were in turmoil and they were completely dumbfounded.

Even the mind of the Spirit Repository Realm king rumbled. An unprecedented storm stirred in his mind and swept through his sea of consciousness. The three secret repositories behind him also distorted.

The most shocked person was none other than the youth who had escorted Xu Qing and Chen Erniu all the way here.

As the prince of the Zenith Nation, he had always been confident about his intelligence. On the way here, he had pretended to be stupid, and thought that he had successfully tricked the two small thieves at their own game. However, now that everything had reversed, he didn't even know how to react.

At that moment, his eyes were open the widest and his mind was shaken the most. A million lightning bolts seemed to explode in his mind as he fell into a daze.

"Wha... what..."

"How is this possible!"

"That's... the Black Heaven Statue!"

His body trembled and his breathing became hurried as he felt an intense sense of unreality.

Among the 36 cities, not every city had the qualifications to request the statue from the upper dynasty. Only four cities had this qualification, and these four cities belonged to the forces of the direct line of the four great dynasties of the Holy Wave Race.

Hence, this prince of a small country knew very well what the Black Heaven Statue represented.

It symbolized the Black Heaven Race!

And the statue that symbolized the Black Heaven Race was actually kneeling down to the other party. This matter was beyond ridiculous, let alone what the statue shouted out...

Those two words were like the laws of the Heavenly Dao. The sound echoed in all directions and lingered in the air.

Qing Qiu was also shocked. At this moment, she felt that her thoughts were in a mess.

Originally, when she saw that the two people from the Black Heaven Race had been exposed, she instinctively thought that these two people were in disguise, which would explain why they didn't kill her. She firmly believed that there was a high chance that they were humans.

However, before this thought could take root, it was changed in the next instant. Moreover, it wasn't a simple reversal but an earth-shattering reversal.

This was because the word 'Master' represented too much. If one thought about it deeply, it would completely shock everyone.

In an instant, all the gazes here gathered on the expressionless Xu Qing. These gazes contained horror, complexity, shock, and disbelief.

Even though the captain had made plans and communicated with Xu Qing on the way here, he clearly didn't expect the effect to be so exaggerated.

Only Xu Qing's expression was calm from the start. As for what he was thinking, outsiders didn't know.

Anyway, calmness was his usual expression and he was very good at maintaining it.

Previously, on the way, he and the captain had discovered the problem with the Holy Wave Race's youth.

Firstly, the other party's cultivation base was very weak. Under normal circumstances, he wouldn't dare to probe. This was because once the probing result was successful, only death awaited the other party.

Secondly, as a lower race, it was unreasonable to probe the upper race like this. No matter how ingenious it was, it was wrong.

However, it would be too fake if he directly believed them without probing.

This was the reason why that youth from the Holy Wave Race probed on the way. He wasn't trying to probe the truth but was worried that they would see through his thoughts, so he deliberately probed.

It was a way of doing things in reverse thinking.

It was also this action that allowed Xu Qing and the captain to see some clues. As for how to deal with him, Xu Qing had already thought of it on the way.

Previously, he had studied the eyes of the Black Heaven Race in the county for three days. What he obtained wasn't only the progress in spells but also the effect of his Purple Moon Heavenly Palace on his eyes.

He vaguely understood that after he disguised himself as the Black Heaven Race, he might be even more distinguished than the true Black Heaven Race to a certain extent.

This was because the Black Heaven Race believed in the Red Moon, and the Purple Moon in his Fourth Heavenly Palace was formed from the authority he had plundered from the Red Moon. It also possessed the status of a god.

To a certain extent, he was the same as the Red Moon.

This was also the reason why the Black Heaven Statue greeted him as 'master'.

Even cultivators who were extremely pious and came into close contact with the Red Moon all year round would find it difficult to see the problem. This was because this power came from the same source and belonged to the level of a god.

Only the Red Moon herself would be able to see through it.

At that moment, everyone was shocked and the surroundings were silent. The captain's expression revealed anger and his cold voice echoed in all directions.

"Such guts!"

"With your identities, what right do you have to investigate the divine son of my Black Heaven Race?!"

"If you ruin our race's important matter, your deaths won't be worthy of pity!"

As the captain's voice rang out, the Black Heaven Statue kneeling in front of Xu Qing suddenly erupted with black light. Its entire body emitted an astonishing baleful aura as it turned its head and looked at everyone from the Zenith Nation.

Xu Qing narrowed his eyes. He could sense that he could give orders to this Black Heaven Statue.

As the captain's voice rang out and the baleful aura of the Black Heaven Statue spread, gasps rang out from the Zenith Nation. The king of the Zenith Nation quickly stepped forward and bowed deeply to Xu Qing.

"Greetings, upper race!"

After him, all the Holy Wave Race members at the city gate stepped forward with trembling hearts and greeted Xu Qing in unison.

"Greetings, upper race!"

The prince of the Zenith Nation directly knelt down and shouted with a trembling voice.

Outside Of Time

Chapter 594: The God Status (2)

"Greetings, upper race!"

His mind was in a mess. This was like a dream.

When Qing Qiu, who was behind Xu Qing, saw this scene, her mind buzzed. At the same time, she also felt intense killing intent in her heart. She understood that this Black Heaven Race member in front of her had an extremely high status.

'If I kill him...' Qing Qiu lowered her head and hid the killing intent in her heart.

As everyone's hearts fluctuated, Xu Qing walked forward. He stepped on the Black Heaven Statue in front of him step by step and stood above its head. He then sat down and calmly spoke.

"Your guess is correct. I'm indeed pretending."

As his voice rang out, the surrounding people lowered their heads one after another.

"I'm pretending to be an ordinary member of the Black Heaven Race."

After he finished speaking, the Fourth Heavenly Palace in his body shook; the Black Heaven Statue under him stood up and emitted a shocking pressure in all directions. As the black light spread out, wind and clouds surged, changing the color of the sky.

The captain moved forward and stepped on it as well, standing on the top of the statue behind Xu Qing, looking down at the ground disdainfully.

The Black Heaven Statue rose into the air and looked down domineeringly.

The figures of Xu Qing and the captain above its head were blurry, as though they had fused into the night sky under the canopy of the sky, emitting a mysterious aura.

On the ground, all the cultivators of the Holy Wave Race were shocked. The king had a hesitant expression, but he understood that he had to bow again.

"Greetings, Divine Son!"

After that, all the Holy Wave Race members bowed in unison.

At this moment, the prince's eyes revealed fanaticism and his voice was the loudest.

He was from the Holy Wave Race, and this race was once a human race. Hence, there was also human nature in this prince. It was human nature to be more determined than normal when it came to the conviction gained after questioning.

Under the worship of the Holy Wave Race, Xu Qing and the captain didn't leave. They were invited by the king to enter the Zenith Nation. They didn't need to explain their thoughts to the Zenith Nation and the Zenith Nation didn't dare to ask.

However, when they entered the city, the captain asked about the True Immortal Ten Guts and learned that there were still nine days before the Dao fruits bloomed.

Xu Qing and the captain entered the palace of the Zenith Nation. As for the Black Heaven Statue, it floated above the palace and guarded the surroundings.

As for Qing Qiu, the captain had requested for her to change into the uniform of a maid and become a female servant during this period of time.

Qing Qiu could only agree with gritted teeth.

The news of the arrival of the Black Heaven Race's divine son was impossible to hide, as its implication was too great. Very soon, all the 36 cities heard about it. All of them were shocked and inevitably had some doubts.

Three days passed.

During these three days, Xu Qing's main focus was on studying the Black Heaven Statue. Also, the captain asked him about the matter of the statue kneeling.

When the two of them had communicated on the way, Xu Qing didn't mention the Purple Moon, and only mentioned the aura of the Red Moon.

"I also have the aura of the Red Moon. That's not right. Why didn't that thing kneel down to me? It even said that my faith is mixed and my bloodline is chaotic. It's just speaking nonsense." The captain was a little unhappy.

Xu Qing thought about it and told him about the concealment talisman that Fairy Zi Xuan had drawn on him.

The captain had an envious expression and let out a long sigh. He couldn't help but take out a peach and eat it.

Qing Qiu couldn't hear their voice transmissions, but when she saw the captain eating the peach, she was stunned for a moment. Just as she was about to observe carefully, the captain's peach disappeared and he looked outside the hall with a solemn expression.

Outside the hall, the king brought his son to visit and respectfully invited them.

"Lord Divine Son, the 36 cities earnestly request to hold a banquet for you."

"Lord Divine Son isn't interested in this!" In the hall, the captain spoke for Xu Qing.

The king lowered his head when he heard this. One couldn't see the change in his expression as he continued to speak respectfully.

"I was rash. I'll inform the other cities immediately. In addition, the state preceptor of our Zenith Nation has also returned and requests to see the Lord."

"Not seeing!" The captain continued.

The king continued to keep his head lowered. After standing there for a long time, he spoke again.

"My son, Muye, has offended the lord. I have already severely punished him. Does the Lord have any other instructions?"

The captain narrowed his eyes. He could hear other meanings in these words and looked at Xu Qing.

Xu Qing was calm. He looked at the prince who was kneeling beside the king.

"Muye? You once said that you yearned to be bestowed with the blessing of the Black Heaven."

As soon as Xu Qing finished speaking, the Holy Wave Race youth immediately lifted his head. His eyes revealed fanaticism as he kowtowed heavily.

The King of the Zenith Nation still lowered his head, not revealing any emotions.

"Two Mystic Heaven Demon Moon Pills and 100,000 True Immortal Ten Guts' Dao fruits." Xu Qing didn't waste his breath and directly mentioned the items needed for the blessing.

He knew very well that although he had to put on a show, if he went too far, it would just backfire, and there would be uncontrollable variables.

He couldn't underestimate anyone. Even a prince had such a scheming mind, let alone the king in front of him and the cultivators of the Zenith Nation.

As for exposing his own needs after speaking in such a way, coupled with his repeated refusals before that led to more speculation, it was exactly the outcome that Xu Qing had hoped for.

This was because Ghost Hand had taught him that he couldn't blindly deny anything. He had to give a false answer. Only then would it be more true.

Hence, when his voice rang out and the king frowned slightly, Xu Qing calmly spoke.

"Muye, come forward."

The king was stunned. When the youth beside him heard this, his breathing hastened and his gaze became even more fanatical. He stood up and respectfully walked into the hall, kneeling in front of Xu Qing and speaking loudly.

"Divine son!"

Xu Qing lifted his right hand. As the Fourth Heavenly Palace in his body shook, a wisp of special anomalous substances formed by the Purple Moon gathered on his index finger which he then tapped on the forehead of the prince.

After the tap, the prince's entire body trembled and the cultivation base in his body erupted. A hint of purple light flashed in his eyes and an aura infinitely close to the Red Moon's erupted from his body.

There was even a sense of holiness coming from him. The gaze he used to look at Xu Qing was no longer fanatical but pious. He directly prostrated himself on the ground and bowed.

"Master!"

This scene caused waves of shock to surge in the king's mind again. His expression changed rapidly and his breathing became hurried.

With his cultivation base, although he couldn't see through Xu Qing, he could see through his son. He could clearly sense that at this moment, there was an additional hint of the Black Heaven Race's aura on his son's body and his mental energy had changed.

This aura fused into his flesh and blood and into his cultivation base. It also allowed him, who obtained the blessing, to use a portion of the Black Heaven Race's talent.

This was exactly the same as what he had seen in the noble sons of the kings and dukes who had been blessed by the Black Heaven Race in the dynasty. In fact, it even surpassed those blessings.

In the Holy Wave Race, where status was very important, this aura represented that their status and identity would be completely different from now on.

Amidst the huge waves in his heart, the king looked at Xu Qing. Xu Qing also looked at him.

Xu Qing didn't speak. He used his actions to express his stance.

The previous few rejections were a gesture, and it wasn't a transaction but an instruction!

This was in line with the identity of the Black Heaven Race.

Moreover, it wasn't excessive.

[Outside Of Time](#)

Chapter 595: Meeting an Acquaintance in a Foreign Land

The Holy Wave Race was a race formed after the Grand Duke betrayed the human race back then. They retained some of the inherent thoughts of the human race in the past.

For example, hierarchy.

In reality, it was fine in Fenghai County and other counties. Because they were either enclaves or exclaves, the sense of hierarchy wasn't that clear and strict. However, it wasn't the case in the Grand Imperial Capital Region.

Due to the fact that the Holy Wave Race was relatively intact as a whole and shared common characteristics with the Grand Imperial Capital Region, the sense of hierarchy was equally intense. It was deeply ingrained in the consciousness of every member of the race.

The members of the Holy Wave Race were divided into six levels according to their family registry, with the upper two levels being known as the nobles, the middle two as soldiers, and the bottom two were slaves.

For example, the king of the Zenith Nation and his son were at middle level.

In the Holy Wave Race, one's status was extremely important. Unless one's cultivation base reached a heaven-defying level, it would be very difficult to change it. After all, the bloodline of those with higher identity was more outstanding and they had more resources. The possibility of an expert appearing among them was naturally higher.

In the Holy Wave Race, the right to raise the registry was equivalent to controlling the core of the Holy Wave Race. This right... was only possessed by the Black Heaven Temple.

Every dynasty had a Black Heaven Temple.

The Black Heaven Statue was a gift from the temple.

This kind of raising the registry was the blessing of the Black Heaven.

The person being blessed would get an aura that was closer to the Black Heaven Race.

Hence, for countless years, under the subtle influence of the Black Heaven Race, the members of the Holy Wave Race had an incomparable desire to have their registry raised.

This was also the reason why the mind of the king of the Zenith Nation was in turmoil.

Even though he had many doubts previously, after seeing his son being blessed with his own eyes, his heart was shaken.

The change in that aura was real, and he knew very well that not every member of the Black Heaven Race could bless others.

Those who could do this were either experts of the Black Heaven Race or... temple cultivators.

The Black Heaven Race had a god. The Holy Wave Race was aware of this and the other races also knew of it. Although most of them weren't willing to admit it, this was the reality.

The god of the Black Heaven Race slept on the red moon and was worshiped by them for generations.

It was also because of the protection of the god that the Black Heaven Race had god attendants and temples. They were the rulers of the Black Heaven Race.

After these thoughts rose in the mind of the king of the Zenith Nation, he took a deep breath and bowed respectfully.

After he left, he immediately gave the order to collect the Profound Heaven Demon Moon Pills. At the same time, he contacted the other cities about the distribution of the True Immortal Ten Guts fruits this time.

However, this process wasn't smooth.

The other 35 cities didn't believe in this matter as strongly as he did. After all, this matter was too unbelievable. One had to know that over the countless years, many outsiders had infiltrated as Black Heaven Race members, but none of them were real.

Due to this, the king of the Zenith Nation didn't report this matter to the dynasty immediately. He was going to wait for the other cities to confirm before reporting it.

After all... even if he was 99% sure, if there was really a problem, it would be fine if he didn't report it. He could still resolve it on his own. If he reported it, he would probably be implicated and be blamed for misconduct.

Just like that, seven days passed.

Although there were still two days before a large number of True Immortal Dao Fruits matured, in reality, in the past few days, Dao fruits were already maturing sporadically and could be plucked outside the True Immortal Ten Guts jungle.

At the same time, those outsiders who used all kinds of methods to infiltrate also took action one after another. Some succeeded, while others failed. Every day, the patrol team formed by the 36 cities would capture many outsiders who snuck in.

The outcomes were different. Some were executed and hung on the Ten Guts Canopy as a warning, while others were either punished and chased away or imprisoned for various reasons.

Even so, because the Dao fruits were extremely valuable, there were still many infiltrators.

As for the captain, after he sensed that a portion of the Dao fruits had ripened, he couldn't suppress the desire in his heart and discussed it with Xu Qing before deciding to make a move.

Xu Qing thought so too.

These few days, they had been staying in the palace. It looked safe but in reality, they were in great danger. Although he was confident that there was nothing wrong with his identity, he was still a little worried about whether he could really hide it from experts. After all, nothing was absolute.

Moreover, the concealment talisman on his body was constantly dissipating.

Therefore, time was very important.

Hence, on the morning of the eighth day, Xu Qing and the captain left the palace. Prince Muye led a group of guards and followed them to the outer perimeter of the True Immortal Ten Guts.

"Master, this place is our Holy Wave Race's True Immortal Ten Guts. The fruits in the depths haven't ripened and we can't enter yet." Outside the jungle, Muye's eyes were filled with piety as he spoke respectfully.

"The interior of the True Immortal Ten Guts jungle is filled with terrifying pressure all year round and it's difficult to step in. Only on the day the fruits completely ripen will the pressure there dissipate."

During this period of time, Muye would kneel in front of Xu Qing's room almost every day, preparing to be summoned at any time. It could be said that he was the most loyal person to Xu Qing in the entire Zenith Nation.

On one hand, Xu Qing had raised his identity. On the other hand, it was also because the source of the anomalous substances that had fused into his body was Xu Qing's. Hence, there was nothing wrong with calling him master.

Xu Qing sensed the familiar anomalous substances in the other party's body and nodded slightly. After that, he looked at the pitch-black jungle in front of him with no end in sight. He then lifted his head and looked at the ten main trees that meandered into the sky in the distance, forming a huge canopy.

Even now, he couldn't imagine that this was formed from the intestines of the Calamity Immortal Race's immortal.

"Master, you shouldn't scan this place with your senses at night for the next few days. In the past, during the period when the True Immortal Ten Guts' fruits matured, a special aura would form here."

"You will be invaded by it if you sense it, and it's harmful."

Hearing Muye's words, the captain who was walking in front asked curiously.

"Harmful? How is it harmful?"

"Lord, it will cause hallucinations. There are records that someone once saw the scene of the Calamity Immortal Race's cultivator becoming an immortal. After that, they went crazy and cut open their stomach to imitate the immortal."

Muye respectfully spoke.

The captain's eyes lit up. He approached a tree and pulled down an eye-like fruit, placing it in his storage bag.

This place belonged to the periphery of the True Immortal Ten Guts. There were many eye fruits hanging on the trees. Some were open, and some were closed.

"The open-eye fruits can be plucked." Muye explained.

Looking at the captain picking continuously, Xu Qing placed his hands behind his back and calmly spoke.

"How many Dao Fruits are there in total?"

"Master, there are about 300,000 Dao fruits every 100 years." Muye hurriedly answered.

When Xu Qing heard this, his heart skipped a beat. After calculating, his thoughts became increasingly active. After all, one Dao fruit was worth 10,000 military contributions. Qing Qiu's thoughts also fluctuated as she knew the value of this item.

"Muye, get your men to pluck them for me," Xu Qing suddenly said.

Muye immediately nodded and turned to call out to all his followers. They walked toward the fruits that looked like open eyes and spread out to pick them.

Their actions were very proficient. They plucked very quickly and it didn't take long for them to pluck more than ten. When Xu Qing saw this scene, his heart raced a little.

This was over 100,000 military contributions!

After noticing the desire in Qing Qiu's eyes, Xu Qing suppressed the excitement in his heart and calmly spoke.

"You can go pick them too."

Qing Qiu instantly rushed out and headed straight for the fruits.

Xu Qing had already unsealed her cultivation base a few days ago. However, he was worried that she would ruin things, so he didn't give her the storage bag. Instead, he gave an empty storage bag for temporary use.

Looking at Qing Qiu's departing back, the corners of Xu Qing's mouth curled into a smile. However, he quickly restrained his smile and looked in the captain's direction.

At that moment, the captain's eyes were shining brightly as he grabbed one Dao fruit after another and muttered something that outsiders couldn't hear.

Xu Qing swept his gaze over and guessed that the captain must be counting his military contributions.

"Eldest Senior Brother's composure isn't enough. What's there to count?" Xu Qing clasped his hands behind his back and shook his head inwardly.

Not long after, Muye respectfully sent over the 25 Dao fruits they had picked. Xu Qing picked them up and placed them in his storage bag as he muttered inwardly.

"250,000!"

After that, he looked at Muye and the Holy Wave Race cultivators who continued to pluck the fruits and silently counted.

"26, 28, 31..."

As for whether the captain's actions would expose them, Xu Qing couldn't care less. Just like that, after counting for an hour, the ripe fruits in this area were all plucked.

They had plucked about a hundred of them and were about to head to other areas to continue when sounds of chaos rang out from the jungle in the distance.

Muye immediately became vigilant and arrived in front of Xu Qing like a guard. He ordered the surrounding Holy Wave Race guards to go over and check the situation. Not long later, someone returned.

"Sir, it's the patrol team from Cloud Nation. They captured a few infiltrators. Among them, there's a descendant of the Calamity Immortal Race. They surrounded and captured him just now."

"Descendant of the Calamity Immortal Race?" Xu Qing remembered that the captain and others had said that the True Immortal Ten Guts were transformed from the last member of the Calamity Immortal Race who had become an immortal.

"Master, pure-blooded Calamity Immortal Race no longer exists. However, there are many mixed-blood descendants in the Holy Wave Domain. It's not good for us to kill such cultivators. We'll mostly imprison them until the fruits are plucked and release them."

Just as Muye was explaining, footsteps rang out from afar and deep shouts echoed.

"What right do you have to capture me? I'm a descendant of the Calamity Immortal Race. This is the place where my ancestor became an immortal!"

"I'm here to take some Dao fruits. What reason do you have to stop me? I don't want much. I only want 30!"

"If you dare to touch me here, I'll die in front of you. Let my blood spill on the ancestor. The ancestor will definitely be furious when he wakes up!"

When the voice rang out, the captain's gaze became focused. Xu Qing's gaze also flickered slightly.

Very soon, a group of cultivators from the Holy Wave Race who weren't from the Zenith Nation escorted seven to eight cultivators who had snuck in here and passed by Xu Qing and the others.

After seeing Xu Qing and the captain, the expressions of these Holy Wave Race cultivators changed. They had also heard about the two of them and hurriedly greeted them.

Among the seven to eight cultivators they were escorting, there was a youth who emitted a different aura. His forehead had a totemic tattoo that was twisted like a snake or intestines.

The youth was shouting loudly with an indignant expression. When his gaze swept past Xu Qing and the captain, he was stunned because he recognized the Black Heaven Race.

At the next instant, when he saw Qing Qiu, his body trembled slightly. However, he quickly regained his composure and continued to curse, while quickening his footsteps.

Qing Qiu retracted her gaze. Her expression didn't change at all, as though she didn't know him.

The captain snorted coldly and narrowed his eyes.

Xu Qing's gaze swept over as he muttered inwardly.

'Ning Yan, he actually came here?'

Outside Of Time

Chapter 596: Escalating Situation (1)

The person who claimed to be a descendant of the Calamity Immortal Race was none other than Ning Yan.

Xu Qing remembered that the captain had said that ever since Ning Yan passed the reserve candidate assessment, he had gone missing. The captain searched for a long time but couldn't find him.

Originally, the plan for this operation was to bring Ning Yan along and use him as a shield at critical moments.

Now that he looked at it, this kid had actually secretly come to the True Immortal Ten Guts...

'Could it be that the awakened bloodline he mentioned belongs to the Calamity Immortal Race? Or is this identity fake?' Xu Qing's thoughts churned but his expression was calm. He calmly glanced at Ning Yan.

As for Chen Erniu, the corners of his mouth curled into a meaningful smile.

Qing Qiu still pretended not to know him.

Ning Yan's heart was racing slightly. He didn't know those two people from the Black Heaven Race.

However, he instinctively felt a chill run down his spine, especially that Black Heaven Race member who had a meaningful smile on his face. It made him feel flustered.

'Why is this Black Heaven cultivator smiling at me like that?'

Ning Yan was nervous. His gaze quickly swept past Qing Qiu. Although the other party wasn't wearing a mask and her clothes had changed, her aura didn't change at all. He naturally could tell her identity at a glance.

After all, they were both from the Yinghuang Province and were competitors at the start. Hence, he had paid a lot of attention to Qing Qiu.

However, at this moment, he didn't want to know why Qing Qiu was there. Instead, he grumbled inwardly. This was because he had not changed his appearance.

However, he wasn't being careless. Due to some special reasons, he couldn't fundamentally change his appearance and aura. Hence, he had to conceal them with a magic artifact. However, after he was captured earlier, all of his magic artifacts were taken away.

He only wanted to leave as soon as possible. He could faintly feel a deep sense of uneasiness rising in his heart.

This was indeed the case. Ning Yan didn't manage to walk far before the captain suddenly spoke.

"Calamity Immortal Race? Interesting, I want this person."

The captain pointed at Ning Yan.

Ning Yan's scalp felt like it was about to explode. His breathing became hurried and his mind shook violently.

'Did he see through my identity? That is impossible!' Ning Yan was anxious and terrified. A large number of rumors about the Black Heaven Race appeared in his mind.

However, he wasn't allowed to decide on this matter. When those Holy Wave Race cultivators heard this, they didn't hesitate at all and hurriedly agreed. They immediately escorted Ning Yan to Chen Erniu and handed over the rope that bound Ning Yan respectfully with both hands.

Chen Erniu nodded slightly and took the rope. After pulling it, Ning Yan had no choice but to take a few steps forward while trembling.

Looking at Chen Erniu, whose smile was a little scary, Ning Yan quickly revealed a fawning expression.

"Greetings, my lord."

"I wonder how the intestines of the Calamity Immortal Race taste." The captain bared his teeth at Ning Yan and licked his lips.

Waves surged in Ning Yan's mind and his expression rapidly changed. Just as he was about to retreat, he was pulled by the rope and couldn't step back. His entire person trembled intensely as he spoke in a trembling voice.

"Sir, don't joke with me... My flesh and blood are stinky, they are not delicious at all."

Qing Qiu sighed inwardly. Originally, she didn't have any feelings of like or dislike for this Ning Yan. They were just passersby. However, now that she was in a foreign land and saw her fellow countrymen in such a miserable state and facing the danger of being eaten, waves of emotions rose in her heart and sorrow couldn't help but surface on her face.

Noticing Qing Qiu's expression, Xu Qing's gaze landed on the captain and calmly spoke.

"What do you want this Calamity Immortal Race for? Are you interested in their intestines?"

"Lord Divine Son, it's naturally not about this." The captain bowed to Xu Qing and spoke respectfully.

When Ning Yan heard this, he immediately heaved a sigh of relief. However, the captain quickly continued.

"Some time ago, I was studying the Bloodline Refinement Pill. I have used the bloodline of most of the races, but I haven't tried the Calamity Immortal Race yet, so I plan to bring him back and refine him."

As he spoke, the captain even looked at Ning Yan with a ferocious smile. His eyes revealed anticipation, as though he was looking at the quality of the medicinal pill. He even licked his lips.

Ning Yan's mind was buzzing. Previously, when he heard the other party speak, he had just relaxed. Now that he heard this, he immediately shook even more. His body and mind were occupied by endless fear and tears couldn't help but flow down.

"Sir, I... I know many places where my race is located. Many of their bloodlines are denser and more exuberant than mine. Can I use them in exchange?"

The captain stroked his chin with a spurious smile. He didn't speak and continued to size up Ning Yan's entire body.

Ning Yan became even more afraid and despair appeared in his eyes.

Xu Qing didn't bother with the captain and Ning Yan. He looked at the sky and then at the depths of the jungle.

He discovered that more than 90% of the fruits here were unripe. Moreover, there was an obvious difference in size between them. It didn't look like they could all mature in a day.

Hence, he slowly spoke to Muye, who was standing respectfully beside him.

"Can all the fruits mature by tomorrow?"

Muye hesitated. After some thought, he spoke in a low voice.

"Master, the time should be tomorrow. However, according to the records in the ancient books, the time for the Dao fruits to mature is only an approximate and not precise. However, even if they don't mature by tomorrow, they will definitely mature in seven days at most."

Xu Qing frowned slightly. He didn't want to stay in the Holy Wave Race's territory for too long, afraid that there would be uncontrollable changes. However, he was a little unwilling to leave just like that.

'I can hold on for seven days!' Xu Qing muttered inwardly. He then turned and walked in the direction of the Zenith Nation.

Outside Of Time

Chapter 597: Escalating Situation (2)

Muye hurriedly followed behind and the group left.

The captain calmly pulled the rope in his hand and Ning Yan's body shook as he followed. His heart was filled with confusion, grief, anger, fear, and regret.

Everything was completely inconsistent with his plan. According to his plan, even if he failed this time, he wouldn't be in danger. His identity as a member of the Calamity Immortal Race would cause him to be imprisoned for a period of time at most before he would be released.

After all, this place was transformed from the last pure-blooded member of the Calamity Immortal Race who had become an immortal. The Calamity Immortal Race was the true natives of the Holy Wave Domain, so they had many descendants.

As a latecomer, the Holy Wave Race wasn't willing to easily cause a conflict between the two races.

In fact, there was a high chance that he would be able to take away one or two Dao fruits when he was released. This was an extremely good deal, so he came here.

However, he never expected to encounter the Black Heaven Race here...

As Ning Yan was dragged forward, he looked up at Qing Qiu with sorrow and grievance in his heart. He realized that the expression in Qing Qiu's eyes was similar to his.

Just like that, these aggrieved two people followed Xu Qing and the captain back to the palace of the Zenith Nation under the escort of a group of Holy Wave Race guards.

After arriving here, Xu Qing sat cross-legged and meditated in the hall as usual. Qing Qiu sat beside him and gritted her teeth. She didn't completely submit to her status as a maidservant but was constantly searching for an opportunity to escape.

The captain was different from usual. After he returned, he dragged Ning Yan with intense anticipation. Despite Ning Yan's anxious and terrified expression, he couldn't resist and was dragged into a side hall while pleading for mercy.

Very soon, Ning Yan's mournful wail rang out from the side hall.

"Sir, you, you, you... What are you doing?"

"Ah!"

The wails quickly turned into screams.

Qing Qiu's body trembled. She didn't know what was happening in the side hall, and her perception couldn't sense it either. However, she could imagine countless soul-stirring scenes from this mournful cry.

She glanced at Xu Qing, who was as calm as ever, and gained a better understanding of the cruelty of the Black Heaven Race.

'The Black Heaven Race deserves to die, especially these two!' Qing Qiu's thoughts churned.

Xu Qing didn't care about these. To him, those screams were clearly from being bitten by the captain.

'He probably couldn't take a bite before because he was a Sword Holder. Now that his identity has changed, with his personality, he will definitely study Ning Yan's body carefully.'

Xu Qing spread out his perception and fused it into the Black Heaven Statue floating above the palace. He continued his research. This was what he was most interested in other than waiting during this period of time.

'If I can bring it back to Fenghai County...'

Xu Qing felt anticipation in his heart.

This Black Heaven Statue was very extraordinary. The power of the Red Moon contained in it was dense and was emitting anomalous substances at all times. Although Xu Qing could give it an order, it was still a little inappropriate to take it away.

Firstly, this statue couldn't be stored in his storage bag and it was too bright. Secondly, if it really faced the Red Moon, this statue would probably instantly change sides.

If he took it away, it would undoubtedly be a lightning bomb that could erupt at any time.

'Unless I can completely replace the Red Moon's power in it with my Purple Moon power.'

Xu Qing narrowed his eyes. This was the direction of his research.

As Xu Qing continued his research, dusk arrived. The sky outside the canopy slowly darkened. In the area around it, the human-shaped lanterns that used life fire as light also slowly grew weaker.

In the dim world, outside the palace of the Zenith Nation, dozens of Holy Wave Race cultivators were standing solemnly on the altar where Black Heaven Statue was originally located.

The surroundings had long been sealed off and an array formation had been set up, preventing outsiders from sensing it.

Among the dozens of people on the altar, most of them were at the perfected Nascent Soul Realm. Only five of them had cultivation levels that surpassed everyone and had reached the Spirit Repository Realm.

The king of the Zenith Nation was one of them.

In front of everyone stood an old man in a black robe. This old man's skin was red and he looked very strange. The four secret repositories behind him emitted a terrifying pressure.

He was the state preceptor of the Zenith Nation. At that moment, his expression was gloomy. He lifted his head and looked at the distant palace before looking at everyone. He let out a cold snort.

"This is ridiculous!"

"All of you are the rulers of your countries. I don't believe that you guys are so muddle-headed that you don't even have the most basic judgment?"

"What kind of status does the Black Heaven Race have? How could they come here through a convoy?!"

"And it just so happens that they came at the time when the Dao fruits are maturing?"

"Not to mention that one of the two imposters has mixed faith and chaotic bloodline. How can he be from the Black Heaven Race?!"

"Also, their maid is the new Sword Holder of the human race. Her name is Qing Qiu. You've found out about this. Why are you still hesitating?"

The old man reprimanded. Everyone silently lowered their heads and didn't speak, but their gazes swept past the king of the Zenith Nation.

In reality, regarding Xu Qing and the captain's identities, even now, they mostly didn't believe it. However, the statue kneeling down and the aura of the blessing were real.

This caused them to be confused.

"Also, ruler, I checked your son's blessing. It's just a smokescreen. If you don't believe me, just send him to the dynasty and let them take a look." The old man said coldly and then looked at the palace.

"The most laughable thing is these two. Although they have some tricks up their sleeves to be able to fool you, their greatest flaw is... that out of all things they could disguise themselves to, one of them disguised as Black Heaven's Divine Son?"

"Hmph, this old man has been cultivating in the Black Heaven Race for many years. There are many fellow Daoists in the Black Heaven Race but I've never heard of the Black Heaven Temple having a divine son!"

Outside Of Time

Chapter 598: Escalating Situation (3)

"The Black Heaven Statue is a lifeless object, and you may not be familiar with it because you haven't been to Black Heaven Race. However, in reality, the Black Heaven Statue has done similar things in the past. These incidents were mainly due to the fluctuations in the tidal cycle of the god power within its body."

"These two imposters should have researched the Black Heaven Race very well. The timing they seized was also quite ingenious."

A cold glint flashed in the old man's eyes.

"However, they still miscalculated. When I was cultivating in the Black Heaven Race back then, I obtained a Black Heaven Spirit bestowed by the temple!"

"The spirit of the Black Heaven Temple has intelligence. It only needs to sense it once to reveal everything!"

As he spoke, the old man lifted his right hand to his forehead and pointed. His body trembled and he coughed up a large mouthful of blood. His glabella split open and a black shadow emerged from within.

As soon as it appeared, it stirred up waves of cold wind that swept in all directions, causing the hearts of all the Holy Wave Race members here to tremble. The blood that belonged to Black Heaven in their bodies were also drawn in, and the black lines on their forehead became increasingly clear.

"Spirit, please check!"

The old man took a deep breath and respectfully spoke. As the spirit let out a sinister laugh, its body rose into the air. When it looked at the palace, the old man's expression was gloomy as he spoke to everyone in the surroundings.

"After the spirit checks, King of the Zenith, personally capture those two audacious thieves alive. I'm going to..."

Before the old man could finish speaking, the spirit in the sky suddenly trembled. Black light erupted from its entire body and spread in all directions like a sea of light. Its eyes revealed an unprecedented intense light and its body trembled even more intensely.

In the end, it let out a blood-curdling scream and its ghost eyes exploded.

Its body rolled back and landed on the altar. It instantly kowtowed toward the palace repeatedly.

"Master!"

"That's Master's aura!"

"We mortals can't look straight at him!!!"

The spirit was blinded and its body kept trembling. However, its voice was filled with extreme agitation and fanaticism. This scene instantly caused the minds of all the Holy Wave Race members in the surroundings to rumble.

The Zenith Nation's king's breathing became hurried. Even someone as suspicious as him was truly convinced at this moment.

The other kings also felt their scalps tingle and waves of emotions surged in their minds. They no longer had any reason to doubt it and their eyes revealed fanaticism.

As for the old man who had released the spirit, his body was trembling at this moment in disbelief.

"Wha... what..."

The instant their minds stirred, the Black Heaven Statue floating above the palace suddenly opened its arms and rose 10,000 feet in the sky.

Above its head, Xu Qing and the captain's figures were vaguely revealed.

Xu Qing's gaze was cold and filled with displeasure as he looked at the ground.

The captain beside him had a furious expression. The anger of seeing his divine son being offended erupted from his eyes. He spoke in such a cold voice that it spread like a furious, cold wind.

"Your paranoia isn't a flaw. However, if you cross the line, it becomes a great disrespect."

As the captain spoke, muffled thunder rang out from the sky and the color of the sky changed.

At this instant, a moon-shaped totem shone on Xu Qing's forehead. His body also emitted fluctuations that surpassed the mortal world from the Purple Moon Heavenly Palace.

In an instant, all the Holy Wave Race members in the entire Zenith Nation felt the trace of blood in their bodies that belonged to Black Heaven boiling uncontrollably.

The bodies of the 36 kings all trembled and they lowered their heads to the statue in the sky.

The state preceptor was also in a state of turmoil. He glanced at the Black Heaven Spirit who was still kowtowing at the side. His breathing was hurried but he still lowered his head and greeted the sky.

The cultivation base of any one of them surpassed Xu Qing's. When facing ordinary low-level cultivators from the Black Heaven Race, they might be able to use their cultivation base to barely level their identities. However, now that they felt the dignity from the divine son and the suppression from their bloodlines, they couldn't stay calm.

However, they didn't feel any humiliation. This was because from the start to the end, the two Black Heaven Race members didn't overly cling to their identities.

"You will be excused just this once." Xu Qing spoke for the first time.

As his calm voice echoed, he cast a deep glance at everyone before disappearing.

The statue also returned to its normal height and floated above the palace, closing its eyes again.

The entire city fell silent.

At the altar, the state preceptor of the Zenith Nation took a deep breath and suppressed the shock in his heart. He immediately transmitted his orders to the King of the Zenith Nation.

"Report this matter to the dynasty secretly. A member of the Black Heaven Race has arrived in the True Immortal Ten Guts. It's suspected that his bloodline is supreme. We don't have the qualifications to receive him. Also, send your son who has been blessed by the divine son to the dynasty!"

"Regardless of whether this matter is true or false... it's a major incident!"

"If it's true..." The old man took a deep breath.

"I'm afraid all the Black Heaven Temples in the four dynasties of the Holy Wave Race will be shaken. Moreover, your son's future status will be extremely high!"

As the state preceptor spoke, a gust of wind blew over. The True Immortal Ten Guts Trees swayed and the canopy rustled.

The wind was rising.

The wind tonight was very strong.

The canopy formed by the True Immortal Ten Guts swayed in the sky and their sounds spread in all directions. Wind blew through the world, stirring up dust on the ground and whistling past the buildings in the Zenith Nation.

The bells hanging under the eaves of the houses emitted a crisp sound due to the wind, especially the ones in the palace.

[Outside Of Time](#)

Chapter 599: Escalating Situation (4)

Amidst the series of sounds, Xu Qing retracted his gaze from the dark night and looked at the captain at the side.

"Eldest Senior Brother, we can't stay too long. Even if the Dao fruits haven't completely ripened, we'll have to leave in two days." Xu Qing transmitted his voice.

The captain sighed, a little vexed.

Previously, upon sensing the other party's probing, they were able to neutralize it, but they understood that this meant the situation was inevitably spiraling out of their control.

"I think there's nothing to worry about." The captain fell silent and glanced at Xu Qing.

No matter how he sensed it, Xu Qing was really like the true Black Heaven Race.

Not only did the statue kneel before him, but he could also bless the Holy Wave Race. Now, even the Black Heaven Spirit with intelligence knelt...

The combination of these three things made the captain's thoughts race.

"Little Qing, how exactly did you do it? This can't be due to the aura of the Red Moon." The captain's curiosity was intense.

Xu Qing thought about it. This time around, he didn't hide anything and sent a voice transmission in reply.

"Back then, I plundered a trace of the power of the god the Black Heaven Race believes in the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar, so I should have been mistaken for the Red Moon."

As soon as he said this, the captain's eyes widened and he gasped. Although he had guessed it earlier, now that he heard Xu Qing's answer, waves of emotions still rose in his mind.

After a long while, the captain suddenly stood up and paced around before looking at Xu Qing.

"Junior Brother, should we do something big?!"

There was madness in the captain's eyes.

Xu Qing sighed. He knew what the captain wanted to do. This was also the reason why he had hidden the Purple Moon from him previously.

"Since you are as real as real can be, why don't we go to the Black Heaven Temple and get them to send us to the Black Heaven Race..."

"The effect of the concealment talisman on me will last at most another month and a half. Once it disappears, although there won't be any change to my aura, I might still be seen through, especially... the god in the Red Moon. As long as it takes a look at me, I'll be gone."

Xu Qing shook his head firmly.

The captain was dispirited, but he also knew that doing this wasn't madness but courting death. Hence, after pondering for a moment, he gritted his teeth.

"We'll continue to bring people to collect Dao fruits tomorrow. Although most of them aren't ripe yet, we can't care less. We'll go to other areas to collect the ripe fruits."

"Then, we'll wait a few more days. Little Qing, the Dao fruit is only one of the things we are here for. The truly good thing is the True Immortal Ten Guts. This is a rare opportunity for us!"

Xu Qing hesitated and gritted his teeth.

"Three days at most!"

When the captain heard this, madness appeared in his eyes and he nodded.

"Alright, five days at most!"

"Also, I'll release the news tomorrow. Since it's like this, it's fine if they want to suspect us. Anyway, you're real. I'll release the news to those cities. We can give blessings but they have to exchange for it with treasures!"

The captain's eyes were a little red.

Two days later, Xu Qing and the captain split up. Xu Qing did his best to collect the Dao fruits while the captain released the news about the blessings to the other cities. While they were doing this, a group of people from the Zenith Nation teleported over to the capital of the Heavenly Wind Dynasty of the Holy Wave Race.

The person leading the group was none other than the state preceptor of the Zenith Nation. Muye was in the group too. The moment they arrived at the Heavenly Wind Dynasty, they reported the matter of the Black Heaven Race.

This matter originally didn't attract the attention of the Heavenly Wind Dynasty. After all, the highnesses of the four great dynasties of the Holy Wave Race didn't care much about ordinary people from the Black Heaven Race. However, when the corresponding departments inspected Muye, they got shocking results. This matter gradually caused waves in the dynasty.

"The aura of the Black Heaven is so dense that it's at the first grade and even surpasses it!"

"All the bloodline checks are real. He was indeed blessed!"

"Even the Black Heaven Temple can't directly raise someone from the fourth grade to the first grade!"

"This isn't a simple blessing. This is a divine blessing!"

After the results of these investigations were reported, outsiders didn't know what the higher-ups of the Heavenly Wind Dynasty and the royal family were thinking but two decrees were soon issued.

The first decree was to send Muye to the Black Heaven Temple for inspection and approval.

The second decree was to arrange for the black-clothed guards to immediately head to the Zenith Nation as guardian protectors of Xu Qing and the captain while secretly monitoring them.

* * *

Outside Of Time

Chapter 600: Seize!

Xu Qing was very anxious.

Four days had passed since the inspection by the spirit.

In these four days, the total number of Dao fruits they obtained had already reached more than a thousand and the captain had spread the news of his blessings to the outside world which attracted many Holy Wave Race members to earnestly request for their registry to be raised.

Under the captain's operation, they obtained a lot of rare treasures.

However, their true target, the True Immortal Ten Guts Trees, hadn't completely matured.

As time passed, Xu Qing slowly felt uneasy. This feeling of uneasiness was the same as when he was in the county capital. It all came from his heavenly dao mosasaur. In addition, Muye had also disappeared for a long time.

He could faintly sense that Muye was in a place very far away from here.

"He should have been sent to the Holy Wave Race's dynasty..." Xu Qing fell silent and checked the Dao fruits he had obtained. After calculating the military contributions, the thought of leaving grew increasingly intense.

However, the captain was unwilling.

"Little Qing, let's stay for another day!"

"There's a big client asking for a blessing tomorrow. Besides, I heard someone saying that when they were cultivating recently, they sensed the fluctuations of the True Immortal Ten Guts. This means that they are about to mature."

"Let's wait a little longer. After all, this opportunity is rare. If we can enter the interior of the True Immortal Ten Guts, our trip this time will have a perfect ending. I've been waiting for this day for a long time." The captain's eyes were filled with desire and madness. He licked his lips and quickly transmitted his voice.

"We can't eat the Dao fruits outside, but I've researched and learned that the Dao fruits growing in the true Ten Guts Trees should be edible and extraordinary. Every bite must be an explosion of spiritual energy."

"You also want to speed up your cultivation, right? I guarantee that we can do it this time."

"The most important thing is... Little Qing, this time, Eldest Senior Brother is going to give you an earth-shattering and peerless great fortune! I can't talk about it now. This matter is profound; it can only be done and not be said. Believe me!"

"As for the method to leave, I have prepared a very powerful treasure that can instantly teleport us back to Fenghai County. However, the expenditure of using this item is astonishing, so I still need the True Immortal Ten Guts' main body."

Xu Qing fell silent for a while and glanced at the captain. After recalling everything in the past, he gritted his teeth and agreed to wait for another day.

Just like that, the night of the fourth day arrived.

In the middle of the night, when Xu Qing was studying the Black Heaven Statue, his mind suddenly stirred and waves surged in his sea of consciousness.

In his blurry perception, a huge ball of fire erupted in the direction of the True Immortal Ten Guts. The flames burned with intense ferocity, sending shockwaves across the area.

However, when he opened his eyes, everything disappeared.

A strange glint appeared in Xu Qing's eyes.

"Is this the fluctuation phenomenon that Muye and the captain mentioned about the True Immortal Ten Guts?"

Xu Qing mumbled and looked at the darkness in the distance before closing his eyes again.

A long time later, he sensed that the ball of flames was slowly reforming. As it continued to burn, Xu Qing seemed to see a white-robed figure dancing in the sky where the True Immortal Ten Guts was.

The white-robed figure wasn't alone. Countless figures gradually appeared around him and danced together.

These figures danced in a bizarre way that carried certain mysteries. It was like a ritual dance to please the heavens.

As they danced, the flames intensified, increasing in momentum.

There were also waves of drumbeats echoing from there, crashing on Xu Qing's mind, attempting to replace his heartbeat.

There were also ancient chantings that Xu Qing had never heard before.

Gradually, he sensed that a huge gap seemed to have opened in the sky in the illusion. In that gap, there seemed to be an unimaginable existence staring at the ground as though it was waiting.

After an unknown period of time, an excited voice rang out from the dancing figure in the center. He lifted his right hand and slashed, tearing open his abdomen. Lines of meandering intestines floated out of his stomach and twisted into the air like snakes.

As they danced and the drum beats continued, these intestines kept twisting.

After that, all the figures in the surroundings lifted their hands and slit open their stomachs, causing their intestines to float. From afar, countless intestines rose into the air.

This scene even possessed a strange power that affected Xu Qing's perception, causing him to have an uncontrollable urge to cut open his stomach with them.

However, as Xu Qing's third and fourth Heavenly Palaces shook, and the power of the Poison Pill and the Purple Moon surged through his body, his mind began to stir. The compulsion to open his stomach gradually weakened.

In the direction of the True Immortal Ten Guts Tree, Xu Qing sensed the sea of fire surging and emitting a shocking blood light that filled the entire world. His body suddenly trembled, and he opened his eyes, awakening from the illusion.

The sky outside lit up.

The light source was the human-shaped lanterns floating under the canopy. As the sky outside the canopy changed, they lit up again, illuminating the surroundings.

The instant dawn broke, a burning smell spread in all directions with the True Immortal Ten Guts as the center. It enveloped every area under the canopy and also assailed Xu Qing's nose.

Upon first whiff, the scent appeared to be that of burning flesh, carrying a sharp and unpleasant odor. However, after inhaling it more deeply, it transformed into an unusual fragrance that invaded the senses and permeated the mind.

Xu Qing's sixth Heavenly Palace was already halfway formed because of the massacre in Area C. Now, under this fragrance, it actually shook slightly. It was as though it had been stimulated, and its materialization sped up.

Xu Qing's eyes lit up.

At that moment, the captain also sensed something strange and rushed out of the side hall. His eyes revealed madness and desire. His breathing was hurried as he looked in the direction of the True Immortal Ten Guts.

"The True Immortal Ten Guts have bloomed!"

Almost at the instant the captain's voice rang out, rumbling sounds rang out from the location of the True Immortal Ten Guts. There were a total of 12 sounds, and each one was more intense than the last. In the end, it was as though the world was about to be split open.

Immediately after, amidst the intense sounds, Xu Qing witnessed the huge canopy above the area slowly shrinking, causing the sunlight from the external world to pour into the area that hadn't seen sunlight for a hundred years.

Upon closer inspection, the canopy wasn't shrinking. Instead, the tree trunks that were entangled inside were separating from each other.

This process lasted for an hour. As the outside world completely lit up and sunlight streamed in, the canopy... disappeared.

The ten huge tree trunks that didn't touch each other and snaked in different directions appeared in the eyes of all the spectators.

The ten tree trunks were like ten intestines, swaying between heaven and earth!

Countless fruits rapidly formed on it, transforming into countless eyes that were looking at the ground.

Xu Qing rose to his feet, his eyes fixed on the True Immortal Ten Guts tree which had finally bloomed. He exchanged a glance with the captain, and they both saw the excitement in each other's eyes. Without a moment's hesitation, they made their way out of the main hall.

Qing Qiu and Ning Yan were also taken aback by the sudden changes in the True Immortal Ten Guts. However, before they could investigate further, Xu Qing gestured for them to follow him and they had no choice but to comply and trail behind him.

The group wasted no time and left the main hall, ready to head towards the True Immortal Ten Guts. However, as they were about to fly out of the Zenith Nation, the teleportation array suddenly shone and made a loud rumbling noise. In the next instant, several black-clothed figures materialized from the array.

A middle-aged man, leading the group of black-clothed guards, emerged from the teleportation array. He appeared to be at the Spirit Repository Realm, just like the king of the Zenith Nation. As he arrived, he immediately spotted Xu Qing and the captain and rushed towards them.

The black-robed figures behind him moved in unison. Their expressions were murderous as they rushed forward.

There were a total of 300 of them, and the weakest among them was at four Heavenly Palaces. Among them, there were more than 40 with seven-eight Heavenly Palaces and 10 Nascent Soul cultivators.

The sudden appearance of the black-clothed guards made Xu Qing and the captain feel uneasy. Qing Qiu and Ning Yan gasped at this unexpected arrival of the black-clothed guards.

The Sword Holders weren't unfamiliar with this kind of clothes and this murderous aura, as well as the silver leaves embroidered on the robes. They were their sworn enemy in the Holy Wave Race... the black-clothed guards.

Moreover, looking at this formation, it was clearly a complete squadron.

The captain might have never seen the Spirit Repository middle-aged man in the lead, but Xu Qing had seen him more than once.

The first time he saw this person was when Kong Xianglong killed a quasi-Nascent Soul cultivator at the border. The other party had appeared near the border and was furious.

The second time they met was at the Sword Holding Palace. This person was brought there by the Yao family to question Xu Qing and the others.

Now, it was the third time!

'It's him!' Killing intent flashed in Xu Qing's mind. This middle-aged man had already arrived rapidly with his black-clothed guards.

As they got closer, not only did this person's figure become clear in Xu Qing's eyes, but the black-clothed guards behind him were also reflected in Xu Qing's eyes.

Xu Qing swept his gaze over and suddenly locked onto someone.

This person was a youth. He was handsome and had an extraordinary aura. His cultivation base was even more astonishing. Although he wasn't a Nascent Soul cultivator, he had the combat strength of nine palaces. The black-clothed guard's Daoist robe had two silver leaves on it, one more than the other Golden Cores and comparable to the ten Nascent Soul cultivators.

Xu Qing noticed that the youth had a life lantern in his body.

As it had transformed into a life palace, outsiders couldn't sense it very clearly, but Xu Qing saw it clearly. It was a blue stone lantern.

Almost at the instant Xu Qing's gaze swept past the youth, the middle-aged black-clothed guard at the front bowed to Xu Qing, cupping his fists and speaking in a deep voice.

"I'm Zhou Xingwu, the head of the black-clothed guards of the Heavenly Wind Country. I'm here to escort you!"

After Zhou Xingwu bowed, the black-clothed guards in the surroundings instantly spread out and surrounded Xu Qing and the captain in an arc.

When Qing Qiu and Ning Yan saw this scene, their breathing hastened slightly.

Xu Qing's expression was calm and he didn't speak. The captain at the side lifted his chin and frowned slightly as he spoke.

"All of you can leave. It's not up to you to decide if we want to go to the Heavenly Wind Country or not."

Zhou Xingwu was expressionless and didn't even glance at the captain. Instead, he looked at Xu Qing and spoke.

"I have the monarch's order. I hope you won't make things difficult for us."

He knew that this was the divine son who was suspected to have a supreme bloodline. Although the monarch's decree required him not to be negligent, as a black-clothed guard, he naturally had his own way of dealing with things.

As he spoke, he lifted his right hand. Immediately, the black-clothed guards in the surroundings spread out again, changing from a semi-encirclement to a complete encirclement. However, none of them emitted the slightest baleful aura. All of them lowered their heads respectfully and didn't circulate their cultivation bases. However, their attitudes were very determined.

When the captain saw this scene, his eyes narrowed. Just as he was about to speak, Xu Qing suddenly spoke softly.

"What's your name?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Zhou Xingwu's gaze darkened slightly. He noticed that the other party was looking at the son of the governor-general behind him.

"Lord, I'm Lin Yuandong." Being stared at by Xu Qing, this son of the governor-general immediately took a step forward. His expression was cold as he cupped his fists.

Xu Qing nodded and calmly spoke.

"Zhou Xingwu, take out his life lantern. I want it."