

**Time 601**

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**Chapter 601: The Divine Son Makes a Trip**

Xu Qing's words were very natural. It wasn't an order but an instruction from an upper race to a lower race.

The captain was surprised. Xu Qing's words were really ingenious, as though he was a general!

The black-clothed guard's actions of forcing them were originally that of a general. When Xu Qing retaliated, he also acted like a general.

As soon as Xu Qing spoke, the expressions of all the black-clothed guards in the surroundings changed drastically. Lin Yuandong's entire body trembled and his breathing became uncontrollably hurried.

The life lantern in his body had already transformed into a Heavenly Palace and became a part of him. If it was taken out... it would basically destroy a palace and injure him severely. In fact, it would cause irreversible damage to his foundation.

If this happened elsewhere, it would basically be a situation where they wouldn't rest until one of them died.

Ever since he was young, Lin Yuandong had always been a favored son of the heavens regardless of whether it was before or after he became a black-clothed guard. His father held a high position and authority. His aptitude was also astonishing and he rose steadily among the black-clothed guards.

Moreover, his second grade identity also allowed him to possess a noble bloodline in the Holy Wave Race. He stood above most people and had always felt a sense of superiority.

However, today, he felt like he was like a dog that had suffered an extremely great humiliation. Most importantly, the other party had delivered the humiliation with such ease and naturalness that it did not seem to be out of place.

No matter what status he, Lin Yuandong, had in the Holy Wave Race, it was useless in front of the Black Heaven Race. Only if he was from the royal family, would he have some say, but if this person in front of him was really a divine son, even the royal family would be useless.

After all, the Holy Wave Race's existence relied on the Black Heaven Race. Their relationship was not that of equals, but rather a master-subordinate one.

Zhou Xingwu's expression also changed!

He couldn't maintain the coldness from the start. At that moment, his eyes narrowed as he looked at Xu Qing. All kinds of thoughts raced in his heart.

In reality, the monarch's decree didn't require him to invite these two Black Heaven Race members back to the capital. It was his own way of doing things.

However, he didn't expect the other party to speak like this. This formed an irresolvable situation.

It was impossible for him to follow the instructions and take out Lin Yuandong's life lantern. If he did so, he wouldn't be able to gain a foothold in the black-clothed guards in the future and would deeply offend the governor-general.

The governor-general wouldn't dare to anger the Black Heaven Race, but it was still easy for him to punish him.

However, if he didn't listen... it would be very difficult to maintain the situation of him making a strong invitation earlier.

Just as he was feeling troubled, Xu Qing's eyes gleamed coldly as he calmly spoke.

"Hmm?"

Zhou Xingwu frowned. All the black-clothed guards' breathing was hurried as they looked at him.

From what they knew, if the head really took out Lin Yuandong's life lantern because of this sentence, their lives would actually be in the hands of that Black Heaven Race.

Lin Yuandong's eyes were also red as he looked at Zhou Xingwu.

Seeing that the situation had reached this stage, a gentle voice suddenly rang out from afar.

"Lord Divine Son."

As the voice rang out, the king of the Zenith Nation quickly arrived. After bowing respectfully to Xu Qing, he coldly glanced at Zhou Xingwu.

To him, the Black Heaven Race's divine son was naturally real and had to be real no matter what.

That way, it would be true that his son had been blessed and raised to the first grade identity. Hence... no matter what, this matter was true before the Black Heaven Temple came to a conclusion.

Hence, he was naturally extremely unhappy with Zhou Xingwu's actions. However, as the people from the same side, he still had to mediate.

"Lord Divine Son, this life lantern has already been tainted in this kid's body and is dirty. However, I know that there are life lanterns in the Heavenly Wind Country that haven't been assigned. Why don't we change to another one?"

Zhou Xingwu immediately nodded and cupped his fists toward Xu Qing.

"Lord, I'll contact the higher-ups immediately. The moment you step into my Heavenly Wind Country, a life lantern will be presented to you."

Xu Qing's expression was devoid of any expression. However, the more he was like this, the more he gave off an air of dignity.

The captain's face twisted with anger as he bellowed in a low voice.

"Presumptuous. You want my race's divine son to move to retrieve a mere life lantern?!"

Xu Qing praised inwardly. The captain's words silently changed the concept of heading to Heavenly Wind Country.

When the Zenith Nation's ruler heard this, he also looked at Zhou Xingwu and deliberately displayed the displeasure on his face.

Zhou Xingwu sighed inwardly. He knew that it was already impossible for him to forcefully invite the other party to the Heavenly Wind Country unless he really took out Lin Yuandong's life lantern.

Otherwise, if he continued to forcefully invite them like he had done at the start, he would be neglecting the Black Heaven Race. Moreover, the king of the Zenith Nation in front of him would definitely not allow him to do this.

However, he had doubts as to why these two people rejected going to the Heavenly Wind Country. This doubt turned into suspicion.

However, he was very clear that this was something the higher-ups would have to decide, and not something he could meddle in. It would be fine if the other party was fake but if he was real, he wouldn't have a good ending if he meddled in too much.

Hence, he lowered his head and bowed.

"I was negligent. I'll report the matter of the life lantern back to the upper country immediately."

Xu Qing glanced at Lin Yuandong and shook his head.

"I have a lot of life lanterns. I don't lack your Holy Wave Race's. However, this carved blue stone lantern is a little unique. I want this."

As soon as Xu Qing finished speaking, Lin Yuandong, who was being stared at by him, trembled. His expression revealed grief and indignation as he clenched his fists tightly. Nervousness, anger, and other emotions rapidly filled his mind but he didn't dare to erupt or refute.

He was very clear that if he said anything disrespectful, it wouldn't be as simple as losing his life lantern.

The humiliation of being suppressed by the upper race made his heart feel like it was filled with poisonous fire.

Zhou Xingwu also frowned, and his expression gradually darkened.

The captain secretly swallowed his saliva and thought to himself, 'Xu Qing, you're too crazy. If you force him like this and the other party really makes a move, we'll be finished.'

'Zhang San is right. This Little Qing... is even crazier than me!'

As everyone's hearts raced, Xu Qing walked toward Lin Yuandong.

As he got closer, the pressure represented by the name 'Black Heaven Race' rose intensely in the hearts of every Holy Wave Race cultivator here.

Seeing that Xu Qing had walked up to Lin Yuandong, a cold glint flashed in Zhou Xingwu's eyes as some unknown thoughts brewed in his mind.

Lin Yuandong's forehead glistened with sweat and his body trembled violently, displaying his intense grief, indignation, and grievance. As those emotions threatened to overwhelm him and turn into despair, Xu Qing standing before him suddenly broke into a smile.

This smile instantly dissipated all the oppression here.

As he smiled, Xu Qing gently patted Lin Yuandong's shoulder and spoke gently.

"Don't be afraid, I'm just joking."

Lin Yuandong's body shook and he was dazed.

Xu Qing shook his head and smiled. He then turned and walked toward the location of the True Immortal Ten Guts in the distance.

The captain blinked and immediately followed behind. As for Qing Qiu and Ning Yan, after seeing this scene with their own eyes, their minds stirred and they hurriedly followed behind.

As for the black-clothed guards blocking the way, all of them instinctively moved aside to make way and bowed respectfully to Xu Qing.

As Xu Qing walked further away, the black-clothed guards all exchanged glances and let out a collective sigh of relief with complicated expressions on their faces.

This was especially true for Lin Yuandong, whose breathing was still hurried. His state of mind had instantly reversed from intense nervousness and despair, which actually turned to gratitude towards Xu Qing.

This gratitude contained reverence for Xu Qing's unpredictability.

What was a big shot?

Everyone had a different definition of a big shot. However, at the end of the day, they were someone who could affect your emotions with their joy and anger. If they liked you, you would be relieved. If they were angry, you would be afraid. They could decide your emotions and life and death with a single word.

This was a big shot.

These black-clothed guards looked at the departing Xu Qing and remembered the words their ancestors had told them that the dignity of the Black Heaven Race couldn't be offended.

Before this, they knew about these things but it was different from experiencing it.

After all, the Black Heaven Temple was high and mighty and they couldn't come into contact with it.

However, at that moment, the way they looked at Xu Qing was filled with the same reverence that Lin Yuandong felt.

In the distance, Xu Qing's voice rang out again.

"Zhou Xingwu, I want to see a life lantern before sunset today. Also, what are you guys waiting for? Follow me to the depths of the True Immortal Ten Guts, and the king of the Zenith, you should come too."

The king hurriedly agreed. He was extremely firm in Xu Qing's identity as a member of the Black Heaven Race and had to be firm as well because his son's future glory depended on it.

Xu Qing naturally knew this. This was also the hidden reason why he had blessed Muye previously. Sometimes, the bond of sharing glory and loss could make ordinary people willingly choose to be blind.

"We respect the decree." Zhou Xingwu also lowered his head. He didn't have much pressure on this matter. He only needed to pass the message. It was up to the higher-ups to decide if they should give a life lantern or not.

However, he sighed with emotion at the actions of the Black Heaven Race.

He took out a jade slip and left a message, handing it to his subordinate to teleport back to Heavenly Wind Country. He then led the group of black-clothed guards and caught up to Xu Qing and the other three. Lin Yuandong, among them, worked even harder to protect Xu Qing's surroundings and remain vigilant.

The captain was in high spirits. Occasionally, he would sweep his gaze across the black-clothed guards in the surroundings and then look at the calm Xu Qing. He was extremely excited. He felt that this trip was really satisfying. As a Sword Holder, they were actually making the black-clothed guards guard them and open a path.

'The few subsequent tribulations in the depths of the True Immortal Ten Guts are passable, but the danger is extremely great after the first tribulation is reversed. With these black-clothed guards clearing the way, everything will be much easier.'

Just like that, the group slowly approached the jungle of the True Immortal Ten Guts Tree. This place had changed from before. At this moment, all the fruits had ripened and looked like opened eyes. Under the sunlight, these eyes emitted a dark glint as they coldly looked at everyone who was approaching.

In the distance, the ten huge blackish-brown meandering tree trunks soared into the sky, emitting a terrifying aura. An intense sense of oppression also descended upon the world. Compared to the trees, the people on the ground were like ants.

This True Immortal Ten Guts had a majestic aura that affected everyone's qi and blood, disturbing their minds, causing everyone who got close to it to instinctively feel fear.

"Lord Divine Son, many bizarre entities appear when the True Immortal Ten Guts bloom. Your status is high and supreme, please take care of your divine body and don't enter the depths. If you really need anything, I and Head Zhou Xingwu can help you get them."

The king of the Zenith, who was following behind Xu Qing, looked solemnly into the depths of the True Immortal Ten Guts and spoke in a deep voice.

"What kind of bizarre entity? Tell me." Xu Qing looked into the distance calmly.

Hearing Xu Qing's curiosity, the king of the Zenith Nation cupped his fists and spoke respectfully.

"Lord Divine Son, according to the records of our 36 cities, once every hundred years, when the Dao fruits of the True Immortal Ten Guts are formed and the Ten Guts Trees bloom, there will be temporal and spatial disturbances inside."

"Most people who enter will get lost inside and find it difficult to return. Occasionally, some people force their way out and have described the process of entering different time and space. Some have even claimed to see that Calamity Immortal ascend to immortality with their own eyes."

The king of the Zenith Nation spoke respectfully. He could understand the reason why the divine son didn't know about this. After all, to the Black Heaven Race, who lived in another region, the Holy Wave Region's Great Wilderness East County was just a remote small area.

Even though the other party was knowledgeable, it was reasonable for him not to know the details of this place.

"Other than that, there are curses in the depths. There are even records of great cultivators of Nihilism dying there." The king of the Zenith Nation said with a wary expression.

### Outside Of Time

#### **Chapter 602: Lord, This Is Your Life Lantern!**

Xu Qing's eyes narrowed.

The king of the Zenith Nation continued.

"There is also a power in the depths of the True Immortal Ten Guts that makes people go crazy. All the people who are invaded by this power go crazy and don't differentiate friend from foe. They seem to have their perception changed and think that they are from the Calamity Immortal Race."

"However, what's even stranger is that among the records of the 36 cities, none of the people who escaped death in the depths had a good ending. Moreover, the way they died was through their stomachs being slit open and their intestines flying out.

"Some cut open their stomachs themselves, but some... are opened from the inside by the intestines. Hence, there's a saying in the records that the depths of the Ten Guts have the power to activate the intestines of life."

"There are still more changes. Every time the True Immortal Ten Guts bloom, the bizarre entities that appear will have some differences. They're not the same, so it's even more dangerous."

"Generally speaking, our 36 cities won't step into the depths. We'll only collect Dao fruits on the periphery. Oh right, there's also a rumor about the True Immortal Ten Guts..."

The king of the Zenith glanced at Xu Qing and spoke in a low voice.

"This is a rumor among the descendants of the Calamity Immortal Race. It says that the many dangers in the True Immortal Ten Guts are actually to stop others from disturbing it. If this place is compared to a tomb, those dangers are prepared for tomb raiders."

"They don't know the correct way to enter, so they will die. It's like all the dangers here are like puzzles. Only by grasping the correct method can one enter it safely."

"However, even the descendants of the Calamity Immortal Race, the natives of this region, don't know the correct method. Hence, it is only a rumor."

Xu Qing fell into deep thought. His gaze then casually swept past the captain. He recalled what the captain had said earlier about giving him an earth-shattering and incomparably great fortune.

'Eldest Senior Brother's familiarity with this place doesn't seem to be obtained from just the information in the county capital.'

Xu Qing walked while thinking.

Just like that, time flowed by. The day passed and the sky dimmed. The setting sun enveloped the sky. Xu Qing and the others also arrived at the boundary of the depths from the outer perimeter of the True Immortal Ten Guts.

The boundary was man-made. A long line encircling the entire True Immortal Ten Guts was drawn on the ground with special paint.

Here, everyone stopped.

The gains from today were quite big for Xu Qing.

With the king of the Zenith Nation leading the way and the black-clothed guards picking the Dao fruits, Xu Qing now had more than 3,000 Dao fruits.

As for the dangers, they didn't encounter much. Occasionally, some sporadic bizarre entities would appear but they were all easily resolved by the black-clothed guards.

Moreover, Lin Yuandong had risked his life many times to protect Xu Qing. Every time Xu Qing nodded at him, it would make him excited.

Right now, Xu Qing stood at the edge of the boundary and looked into the distance. The king of the Zenith Nation beside him respectfully spoke.

"Lord Divine Son, let's stop here. This line is formed by the ancestors of the 36 cities. It represents extreme danger."

"The Mystic Heaven Demon Moon Pills are already on the way to the Zenith Nation. As for the Dao Fruits, I've communicated with the other cities. In half a month, when all the cities finish plucking them, they will send them to you."

Xu Qing looked at the captain. After a long while, he calmly spoke.

"Zhou Xingwu, is my life lantern here?"

When Lin Yuandong heard this, his body trembled. Zhou Xingwu, who had been silent the entire time, spoke in a low voice.

"Lord, the voice transmission here is restricted. I don't know how the progress is. I think we'll know by the time we return."

"Go back and check. Bring the life lantern over. I'll wait here." Xu Qing sat cross-legged and meditated as he calmly spoke.

Zhou Xingwu frowned. The other party's words gave him the feeling that he didn't plan to return to the Zenith Nation and was going to the depths of the True Immortal Ten Guts.

'Is this divine son so anxious about the life lantern?' Zhou Xingwu narrowed his eyes. As he fell silent, the king of the Zenith Nation suddenly spoke after casting a deep glance at Xu Qing.

"Could it be that Lord Divine Son has a secret art that can activate the withered bloodline contained in life lanterns and neutralize some of the curses of the True Immortal Ten Guts?"

Hearing the king speak like this, Xu Qing was a little surprised. When he looked at the king, the other party tilted his head and didn't meet his gaze. Instead, he spoke in a low voice to Zhou Xingwu.

"Sir Zhou, the divine son has instructed. Hurry up and go!"

Zhou Xingwu thought about it and suppressed the doubts in his heart. No matter what, this matter didn't have much to do with him. He just had to do his job. Hence, he left a portion of the black-clothed guards behind and left this place with the rest, heading straight for the Zenith Nation.

This place fell silent. As the sky gradually darkened, the king of the Zenith Nation stood in silence, looking at the Zenith Nation before looking out towards the horizon.

That place was the direction of the Heavenly Wind Country and also where his son was currently. A complicated expression appeared on his face.

The captain glanced at Xu Qing without batting an eyelid. As for Xu Qing, he had already spread out his perception. The dim red glow faintly emitted a hint of pressure. That was the Black Heaven Statue.

Xu Qing had naturally prepared before he decided to enter the True Immortal Ten Guts. Although he hadn't completely filled the Black Heaven Statue with the power of the Purple Moon, this didn't affect the transmission of his orders.

A long time later, as the surrounding black-clothed guards sat and waited, the king of the Zenith Nation suddenly turned and said to Xu Qing softly.

"Lord Divine Son, how's my son's aptitude?"

"Muye's intelligence isn't ordinary and his aptitude is good. It's the identity of Holy Wave that limits his future," Xu Qing calmly said.

The afterglow of the setting sun shone in the eyes of the king of the Zenith Nation, covering his expression, causing outsiders to be unable to see the changes in his expression and gaze. They could only hear him muttering.

"I'm a soldier at the fourth grade registry. It's destined for it to remain the same unless there are heaven-defying cultivators among my descendants. Fortunately, he was blessed by the divine son and was promoted to the highest first grade."



"Lord Divine Son, your goal has always been the depths of the True Immortal Ten Guts, right? As the divine son of the Black Heaven Race, logically speaking, if you have your eyes on something, the temple will naturally give the order to the Holy Wave Race and help you get it."

"Or perhaps there will be Dao Protectors following you to such a dangerous place..."

Xu Qing's heart sank. The captain took a few steps closer to Xu Qing but they quickly discovered that the black-clothed guards in the surroundings had all closed their eyes. Unknowingly, they had fallen into a deep sleep.

"I understand. Lord Divine Son, you must have an enemy in the Black Heaven Race. Your enemy has a lot of influence, and there are more than one divine son. Do you need to compete with each other?"

"Therefore, you came here by yourself this time for the unknown fortune of this place, just like the competition for the throne of the Heavenly Wind Dynasty. However, although you have enemies, small fries like us won't be affected even if you bless us."

"After all, this wouldn't match the status of the upper race."

The king of the Zenith Nation mumbled before looking at Xu Qing with a deep gaze.

"Lord, this time, after you... step into the depths of the True Immortal Ten Guts, will you return?"

"You... won't be returning, right?" A deep look appeared in the eyes of the king.

Xu Qing looked into his eyes. No matter how he looked at it, the other party's muttering earlier was just him comforting himself.

After all, to be able to become the ruler of a country, even if it was a small country, their intelligence was definitely not ordinary.

However, at this point, it was no longer important whether he had any doubts or not. The matter of raising his registry had already tied them together.

"I have other things to deal with and won't be returning," Xu Qing said calmly. Although he answered the other party, there was nothing wrong with this sentence.

When the king of the Zenith Nation heard this, he didn't speak.

The black-clothed guards in the surroundings woke up at this moment. There was no abnormality in their expressions. Clearly, they didn't realize that they had been sleeping at all.

Just like that, time flowed by. When night fell, whistling sounds rang out from afar. When the eyes of the king of the Zenith Nation flashed coldly, Zhou Xingwu led his subordinates and rapidly approached.

Zhou Xingwu's expression was calm, but there were waves rising in his mind. What caused waves in his mind was the life lantern. He had indeed received a life lantern!

The Heavenly Wind Dynasty had actually teleported the life lantern over. This matter allowed him to confirm Xu Qing's identity by another 30%. After he arrived, he cupped his fists and bowed. With a wave of his hand, a red life lantern appeared in his hand and he handed it to Xu Qing.

Even with Xu Qing's control over his emotions, his heart still raced when he saw this life lantern. He lifted his hand and grabbed at the air. The red life lantern flew over and landed in his hand.

This life lantern looked like a blood-colored wing.

The feather carvings were lifelike and emitted waves of fiendish aura. One look and one could tell that it was a lantern that mainly focused on killing. It was extremely extraordinary and the fluctuations emitting from it were even more astonishing.

Holding the life lantern, Xu Qing felt a little dazed. He really didn't expect it to be sent just like that.

This was a life lantern. He had risked his life to obtain the two in his body.

'The third one!' Xu Qing suppressed the fluctuations in his heart. He knew that the life lantern couldn't be placed in a storage bag and it wasn't suitable for him to absorb it now. He still needed to check a little later. Hence, he kept the life lantern in his pocket.

As for Qing Qiu and Ning Yan, their minds shook violently when they saw Xu Qing putting the life lantern into his pocket.

'F\*cking Black Heaven Race. I worked so hard but I still couldn't get a life lantern. With just a sentence from him...' Qing Qiu gritted her teeth.

Ning Yan also took a deep breath, finding it difficult to calm down.

"Lord Divine Son, the life lantern has arrived. What should we do next?" The king of the Zenith Nation bowed respectfully to Xu Qing and asked for instructions.

"Enter the depths of the True Immortal Ten Guts!" Xu Qing said in a low voice and stepped past the line.

The captain followed closely behind with a dark glint in his eyes. Qing Qiu and Ning Yan had no choice but to follow.

Zhou Xingwu hesitated.

"Lord Zhou, your duty is to protect the divine son. The journey ahead will be dangerous. Cooperate with me. We must ensure the safety of the divine son." The king of the Zenith Nation spoke solemnly and crossed the boundary.

Zhou Xingwu frowned and didn't speak. After pondering for a moment, he also entered with the black-clothed guards.

The instant they all entered the boundary, a sudden change occurred in the depths of the True Immortal Ten Guts!

The dancing figure in Xu Qing's perception last night actually appeared in the distance at this moment.

The surroundings formed an illusory sea of fire that enveloped it, causing its dancing body to sway with the flames.

Vaguely, more figures appeared. Even the ancient chanting echoed.

This scene caused Xu Qing's heart to sink.

The captain's eyes revealed a strange glint. No one noticed that at this moment, a face that looked identical to him appeared in the depths of his eyes.

The face in the pupil opened its mouth, emitting a sound that no one could hear. From the shape of its mouth... it was exactly chanting the same thing as the ancient chant that was blown over by the wind.

However, at the next instant, the face in the captain's eyes disappeared. He blinked and a strange smile appeared on his face.

At the same time, the black-clothed guards and the king of the Zenith Nation also looked at the changes in the distance with solemn expressions.

"Lord Divine Son, be careful. Something's wrong. This place is different from the past. Regardless of whether it's my experience or the records, this illusion should have appeared only when we reached the extreme depths."

### Outside Of Time

#### **Chapter 603: Shebi Corpse and Aluoe**

Xu Qing nodded slightly as a dark glint appeared in his eyes. He cast a quick glance at the captain before scanning his surroundings with a keen eye.

In addition to the boundary defined by the 36 cities on the ground, there were several distinct differences between the depths and periphery of the True Immortal Ten Guts.

Firstly, the jungle in the depths was even denser and more intertwined. In the dark of the night, the trees seemed to transform into sinister ghosts and monsters, giving off an eerie feeling. Occasionally, whispers could be faintly heard, adding to the overall bizarre atmosphere.

Secondly, there were more Dao Fruits in the depths. Those countless eyes didn't remain open but kept blinking and swaying, and looking around.

Thirdly, there were no dried leaves or fallen branches on the ground in the depths.

The ground here was clean and there was only soil.

Xu Qing retracted his gaze and waited for the black-clothed guards to explore ahead before walking forward under the protection of Lin Yuandong.

As they walked in, the eyes hanging on the branches that were looking around gradually turned and stared fixedly at everyone.

Hints of malice spread out from these eyes and fused into everyone's minds.

Everyone stopped in their tracks and circulated their cultivation bases warily. They waited for a long while but didn't discover any other changes in these eyes. They cautiously continued forward.

The Dao fruits in the depths of the True Immortal Ten Guts couldn't be plucked. They would melt into stinky liquid after being touched.

They encountered some dangers as they continued forward. However, with the Spirit Repository cultivators, Zhou Xingwu and the king of the Zenith Nation, along with those black-clothed guards, Xu Qing was safe and sound on the way.

Two hours later, as they reached deeper and deeper, one of the black-clothed guards who was scouting ahead suddenly let out a mournful cry.

His body was wrapped by a black shadow and lifted up from the ground, hanging upside down in the air. Before the others could save him, the black-clothed guard started bleeding violently and his body withered at a visible speed.

In the blink of an eye, he became a dried corpse.

Dozens of densely packed egg-sized bumps grew out of his withered body. After a short moment, they all burst and yellow liquid flowed out, revealing sinister eyes that looked at everyone.

The expressions of the cultivators here turned solemn. They had already noticed corpses hanging in the trees behind the withered corpse!

The number of corpses was so high that there were no less than tens of thousands of them.

Almost every branch had dried corpses. There were even some dried corpses that were stuck together.

These corpses had rotted and dried up. The clothes on their bodies were also tattered.

Looking at the styles of the clothes, they were from different races.

The bodies of these corpses were also covered in many egg-sized bumps; some had dozens, and some had more than a hundred. When the wind blew over, the countless corpses swayed horrifyingly.

At the next moment, the bumps on some corpses burst open. Yellow liquid flowed out, and sinister eyes appeared on them, looking at everyone with dense malice.

There were also some corpses whose bodies fell off from the branches like ripe fruits.

Very soon, corpses fell one after another.

The expression of the king of the Zenith Nation changed. There was no record of this scene in the 36 cities.

"There's something very wrong with the True Immortal Ten Guts this time." The eyes of the king narrowed and he quickly glanced at Xu Qing. He then glanced at the black-clothed guards but didn't say anything.

Xu Qing took a few steps back. At that moment, a corpse that had landed on the ground suddenly moved.

Its head swayed mechanically and its neck turned in reverse. A large number of eyes that covered its entire face focused on Xu Qing and the others. Then, it rushed out towards them like a wild beast, its movements erratic and aggressive.

A black-clothed guard attacked immediately and slashed the corpse into two.

However, dozens of corpses on the ground moved, followed by hundreds. In the blink of an eye, all the corpses on the ground jumped up and let out soundless roars as they pounced crazily at everyone.

The wind blew again. Many of the corpses on the tree trunks moved and struggled to escape, letting out unintelligible screams.

Zhou Xingwu's expression was gloomy. With a wave of his hand, a large number of corpses in front of him collapsed. All the black-clothed guards also moved to stop the corpses. Booming sounds and spell fluctuations instantly spread in all directions.

Xu Qing didn't make a move. He watched all of this coldly while the captain stood beside him with narrowed eyes.

However, this wasn't the only danger here. Very soon, more corpses appeared running from the depths of the jungle.

In fact, there were even some malevolent bodies that had fused together from a large number of corpses and emitted high Golden Core combat strength.

There were many similar fused corpses.

This place instantly fell into chaos.

Not long later, a shocking roar rang out from the depths of the jungle. In an instant, dozens of corpses appeared, and their entire bodies emitted fluctuations comparable to Nascent Soul cultivators.

As the ground shook, a behemoth formed by over a hundred corpses appeared in the distance. The energy fluctuations that were comparable to the Spirit Repository caused everyone's expressions to change drastically.

What was especially shocking was that there wasn't just one Spirit Repository corpse but several.

This scene caused Xu Qing's expression to change as he quickly retreated.

The captain's eyes gleamed as he transmitted his voice to Xu Qing.

'As expected, there's Shebi[1] tribulation. Little Qing, we will definitely get the astronomic fortune I told you about previously!'

'Eldest Senior Brother, have you been here before?' Xu Qing transmitted his divine sense.

'I've never been here in this life.' The captain looked at the Ten Guts that towered into the sky in the distance and muttered.

Xu Qing fell into deep thought. Just as he was about to continue asking, the captain's expression suddenly changed. He grabbed Ning Yan, who was currently looking at those corpses in horror. He then sped into the distance and quickly transmitted his voice.

"Little Qing, follow me!"

Xu Qing didn't hesitate at all. He lifted his right hand and grabbed at Qing Qiu. As Qing Qiu's heart trembled, Xu Qing grabbed her shoulder and chased after the captain.

When the four of them left, Zhou Xingwu, who was fighting against those corpses, suddenly turned his head. After he saw Xu Qing and the others leaving, he was about to chase after them.

However, at the next instant, the king of the Zenith Nation, who was fighting against two Spirit Repository corpses, spat out a mouthful of blood and retreated, looking like he was not a match for them.

Without his obstruction, the two corpses headed straight for Zhou Xingwu.

The king of the Zenith Nation also went forward to obstruct Zhou Xingwu.

Zhou Xingwu's expression changed and he had no choice but to give up on pursuing. As he quickly dodged, he looked at the king of the Zenith Nation with a dark expression.

"Lord Zhou, I'm sorry. The divine son has private matters of the Black Heaven Race to deal with. It's not convenient for us to follow him. Don't force it," the king of the Zenith Nation said calmly.

"Are you sure they're really from the Black Heaven Race? They're in such a hurry and didn't ask us to follow them. There must be a problem!" Zhou Xingwu's expression was gloomy.

"Then, Lord Zhou, are you sure that they're really not from the Black Heaven Race?" The king of the Zenith Nation spoke softly.

"Besides, the decree you received doesn't include investigating if they're real or fake. Everything is decided by the higher-ups. Why do you have to take responsibility?"

Zhou Xingwu no longer spoke. He naturally understood the logic, and what he wanted to hear was actually these words. This way, even if something really happened, he would have an explanation.

Taking advantage of the opportunity when the corpses were attracted by the black-clothed guards, Xu Qing and the other three sped through the jungle. The captain led the way and his speed erupted completely. He carried the trembling and terrified Ning Yan and kept jumping up and down.

Ning Yan was on the verge of tears. He didn't know why the other party still wanted to hold him at a time like this. This clearly couldn't be with good intentions. He definitely wanted to use him to do something.

Qing Qiu had the same thought.

Xu Qing held her and followed behind the captain, shuttling through the jungle.

Qing Qiu was filled with grief and indignation. She wanted to struggle, but she knew that it was unrealistic.

During the entire process, Xu Qing didn't say a word. While keeping up his vigilance against the surroundings, he also observed the captain from time to time.

He didn't continue to ask for the specific reason.

Xu Qing felt that since he had chosen to trust his eldest senior brother, there was no need for him to ask about it immediately.

This was especially so after the captain's words earlier had partially resolved his doubts.

'Just because he didn't come here in this life doesn't mean that he didn't come here in his previous lives...' Xu Qing muttered inwardly. His body swayed as he dodged the tree branches in front of him and moved forward in the jungle with the captain, getting closer and closer to the depths.

He could tell that the path the captain took wasn't a straight line but a detour, as though he was searching for something.

"Eldest Senior Brother, what are you looking for?" Xu Qing asked through voice transmission.

The captain's breathing was clearly hurried and the light in his eyes was intense. What he revealed wasn't madness but unprecedented desire.

"I'm looking for Aluoe. Why isn't it out yet? There shouldn't be anything wrong. First, it is the Shebi Corpse Tribulation, and then it should be the Aluoe tribulation..."

The instant the captain responded, a sound suddenly rang out from afar.

Toc!

Toc, toc!

Toc toc toc!

This sound immediately attracted the attention of the two of them. When they looked over, they noticed a three-foot-tall bird perched on a nearby tree. The bird's body was almost entirely devoid of feathers. A portion of its body was badly mangled, with blood oozing out of the wounds.

The bird's eyes were blank and there were only two empty black holes where its eyes should have been. It moved jerkily as it pecked at the tree.

As for the area it was in, it gave off a strange feeling. If this area was compared to a painting, then there were a large number of holes in the painting.

A corner on the left, a corner on the right. Many parts had disappeared and it looked like it was riddled with holes.

As for the places that disappeared, they were pitch-black, as though they were nothingness.

When this strange scene fell into the eyes of Xu Qing and the others, the sound of wood pecking echoed again.

Xu Qing's eyes narrowed slightly. He noticed that the sound emitted by the bird pecking at the wood had strangely materialized and transformed into a distorted note that floated to the side.

The place it landed on rapidly blurred as though it was devoured.

Regardless of whether it was soil or trees, they all disappeared the instant the musical notes came into contact with them, turning into black holes.

"This is the place!"

The captain's eyes widened in surprise at this scene. When new notes formed and flew to the side, he quickly motioned to Xu Qing. While holding Ning Yan, he rushed towards the notes.

Xu Qing drew in a deep breath and grabbed Qing Qiu as he rushed out.

In the blink of an eye, the four of them came into contact with the musical notes, the power of the musical notes erupted. The four of them disappeared, their spots turning into black holes.

The bird continued to peck at the wood and produce notes.

All the areas in the surroundings continued to disappear. Finally, after everything disappeared, the featherless bird flapped its wings and flew, heading in another direction while letting out unpleasant cries.

Not long later, it found a large tree and perched on it, resuming its pecking action. The notes appeared again and the surroundings disappeared again, repeating the same cycle.

Under the blood-colored sky, purple mountains crisscrossed. There was no sun or moon in the sky and the source of the light was the dark red ground which instead illuminated the sky.

This was the place where Xu Qing appeared after coming into contact with the musical note.

There were no flowers, grass, or trees in the surroundings. Regardless of whether it was the ground or the mountain range, they weren't made of soil or rocks. When Xu Qing stepped on them, he felt that they were soft but also hard. They felt like flesh.

As the red light spread out, Qing Qiu's breathing hastened slightly. Like Xu Qing, she was observing her surroundings. Ning Yan's entire body trembled. After touching the ground, he instantly wailed.

"It's over. We've been devoured by the nightmare of the Calamity Immortal Race. We can't get out of here..."

"Shut up!" The captain glanced at Ning Yan.

Ning Yan immediately fell silent. With a long face, he squeezed out a fawning expression and looked at the terrifying Black Heaven Race in front of him.

[1] A creature of Chinese folklore.

## [Outside Of Time](#)

### **Chapter 604: Fine? Fine!**

"You know quite a lot. Tell me what the nightmare of the Calamity Immortal Race is." The captain looked interested.

Ning Yan shrunk his head, not daring to say anything.

"It's rumored that after the pure-blooded Calamity Immortal Race members die, the calamity in their bodies will turn into a nightmare. It's like a sealed world, trapping the person who disturbs their corpse inside for eternity. Their flesh and bones will gradually disappear until only their heart is left, merging with the nightmare."



As Ning Yan spoke in a trembling voice, Qing Qiu narrowed her eyes and quickly looked around.

Xu Qing's expression didn't change much. His gaze landed in the distance. When he continued to observe, the captain chuckled.

"As expected of a descendant of the Calamity Immortal Race. You actually know about the Aluo Tribulation. Not bad, not bad."

Almost at the instant the captain spoke, a thumping sound rang out. It was like the sound of a heartbeat. As it echoed, the ground trembled and the mountain range swayed. It was as though blood was flowing inside, emitting even more blood light.

As the sky became increasingly red, Xu Qing and the others were also enveloped by the blood light. Very soon, Xu Qing frowned. He discovered that his body was disappearing.

A piece of flesh the size of a fist was missing from his right leg.

There was no blood flowing down, nor was there any pain. It happened silently.

Xu Qing didn't panic. After checking his wound, the Third Heavenly Palace's Poison Restriction Pill circulated in his body and poison intent filled his entire body.

The others also began to see their flesh disappearing. Half of Qing Qiu's palm disappeared, and Ning Yan's right ear and a small portion of his face also disappeared at this moment.

"It's starting. It's over!"

Ning Yan let out a blood-curdling scream, his eyes revealing horror and despair. However, almost as soon as his cry rang out, the captain took something and stuffed it into Ning Yan's open mouth with a slap.

After that, he patted Ning Yan's stomach. Ning Yan's eyes widened and he involuntarily swallowed the thing in his mouth before speaking with a horrified expression.

"You, you, you, what did you feed me?"

"Be good. You'll know in a while." The captain had a spurious smile on his face. After he finished speaking, he looked at Xu Qing.

Noticing the captain's gaze, Xu Qing tilted his head and looked at him. On the way here, the captain's various performances had already confirmed his guess.

'Junior Brother, do you believe me?' The captain smiled and transmitted his voice.

Xu Qing nodded and waved his right hand. The Purple Moon Heavenly Palace in his body swayed and the aura that belonged to the Purple Moon spread out and fused into Qing Qiu's body.

It didn't invade her body but spread throughout her entire body, helping her resist the destructive power of this place. After that, under Qing Qiu's complicated and confused expression, Xu Qing calmly transmitted his voice to the captain.

'Eldest Senior Brother, do you mean that we still need some time before we can leave? How long?'

The captain laughed heartily. With just a sentence from him, Xu Qing knew what he wanted to express. This sense of tacit understanding was really satisfying. He replied with his divine sense.

'Junior Brother, I know you have many questions, but right now, this thing can't be said and can only be done. Just believe me. The king of the Zenith Nation is right. The way to enter the True Immortal Ten Guts is like fiddling with a puzzle. You can't barge in forcefully. The Shebi corpses from before were the first piece of the puzzle, and the current Aluo is the second piece.'

'We need about an hour here. We can leave in two hours at most.'

Xu Qing nodded and sat down cross-legged. While waiting silently, he also circulated more of the Purple Moon's aura on Qing Qiu's body.

Qing Qiu felt increasingly complicated. This wasn't the first time she felt that the Black Heaven member in front of her was treating her differently.

'This evil Black Heaven must have ulterior motives!'

Qing Qiu took a deep breath and silently told herself.

Just like that, time slowly passed. The captain's body was dissipating, but he clearly had a way to resist and the speed of dissipation wasn't fast. As for Xu Qing and Qing Qiu, the dissipation was even slower.

Only Ning Yan didn't have anyone to help. However, the strange thing was that he didn't continue to dissipate.

However, he felt more alarmed than happy. This was because he discovered that although he wasn't dissipating, his stomach was gradually bulging.

It was as though something was being nurtured in his stomach...

Looking at his stomach, Ning Yan's face turned pale and his eyes opened wide. He instinctively looked at the captain and begged.

"Lord, what did you feed me? Why do I feel that there's something wrong with my stomach..."

As he spoke, Ning Yan's stomach suddenly swelled outwards, becoming even larger. He became extremely nervous.

Qing Qiu gasped and Xu Qing also had a strange expression. He recalled Wu Jianwu's beloved beasts.

"How do you feel in your stomach?" The captain quickly walked to Ning Yan's side. His eyes were filled with anticipation as he asked softly.

"I feel something kicking in my stomach." Ning Yan was really about to cry.

"Have a peaceful pregnancy!" The captain coughed.

Ning Yan wanted to curse, but he didn't dare. At that moment, his forehead was covered in sweat and he was feeling grief and indignation. He suddenly felt the thing in his stomach begin to move, as though it was pressing against his navel and drilling out.

"Lord, it, it, it..."

Ning Yan was horrified. At the next moment, his robe that covered his belly revealed a sharp point at the navel.

Xu Qing and the other two immediately looked over.

Compared to the captain's anticipation, Xu Qing was more curious.

As for Qing Qiu, her heart shook when she saw this scene. She felt extremely wary of the evil methods of the Black Heaven Race.

Ning Yan's mind was filled with endless horror and he started screaming. Immediately after, his Daoist robe tore open and tender green vines snaked out.

These vines were slender and rapidly intertwined with each other. They continued to extend and grow longer and longer. Very soon, they were 30 feet long. Their color also turned brown and emitted an ancient aura.

"Youling Vine!!" Ning Yan looked at the vine and cried out involuntarily.

A hint of surprise appeared in the captain's eyes as he took a few more glances at Ning Yan.

"Interesting. I am realizing that you know quite a lot."

The vines that grew out of Ning Yan's stomach bent at a height of 30 feet. In just over ten breaths of time, it actually bent into a circle.

The instant they connected, fluctuations appeared in the circle, causing ripples to spread outwards like those on the surface of a body of water. It was as if the circle had transformed into a circular gate.

"Let's go!" The captain winked at Xu Qing and directly entered the circle.

Xu Qing didn't hesitate. He grabbed Qing Qiu and headed straight for the circle. Ning Yan became anxious. Just as he was about to call for help, a hand stretched out from the circle and grabbed the part of the vine that was connected to Ning Yan's stomach. With a tug, it pulled Ning Yan's body into the circle.

At the next instant, the vines that formed the circle rapidly retracted after Ning Yan left and finally disappeared.

When everyone reappeared, they were still in the jungle of the True Immortal Ten Guts. However, it wasn't the area where the bird was previously. Instead... they directly arrived at the deepest part of the True Immortal Ten Guts.

In other words, they were right under the Ten Guts Trees!

The moment they appeared, intense waves rose in Xu Qing's mind. This was the closest he had ever been to the True Immortal Ten Guts.

Each of the Ten Guts Trees in front of him was a thousand feet thick and clustered together, occupying an area of ten thousand feet. They meandered in different directions in the air until they rose into the clouds.

Countless slender leaves grew on them. Every single leaf seemed to contain some kind of laws and emitted dense spirit qi fluctuations. One could imagine the astonishing value of any one of them.

There were also countless branches spreading out. The value of those branches clearly surpassed the value of the leaves by a great extent. There was a faint glow of treasure light circulating on them that not only contained the power of laws but also Dao charms.

Any one of them was a supreme treasure.

As for the tree itself, it was completely blackish-brown. Other than the forked branches and leaves, the tree trunk was covered in bulging eyes. At that moment, they stared at Xu Qing and the others. The tree gave off a fishy stench and emitted an astonishing pressure.

It gave off the feeling that these Ten Guts Trees... were alive!

Or rather, this true immortal was alive!

Under this pressure, Xu Qing's vision blurred.

It was as though the Ten Guts Trees had transformed into a shocking figure and was performing a ritual dance. There was also a sea of fire and countless cultivators dancing in the surroundings.

This blurriness caused Xu Qing to feel extremely uncomfortable. The world in front of him kept changing. Sometimes, it was the True Immortal Ten Guts Trees, and sometimes, it was the sea of fire and dancing cultivators. They gradually overlapped with each other.

His body seemed to twist as well, and the intestines in his body shook as though they were about to leave his body.

Xu Qing's breathing fastened. The power of the third Heavenly Palace's Poison Pill and the fourth Heavenly Palace's Purple Moon erupted at the same time and spread throughout his body, before spreading toward Qing Qiu as well. Only then did the blurriness in his vision dissipate a little.

Qing Qiu's face was pale as she gritted her teeth tightly. Her eyes were bloodshot and she could barely hold on.

The captain also circulated his cultivation base. A face appeared in his pupils. The face in the pupils also had another face. They overlapped layer by layer, sharing the pressure from the Ten Guts Trees.

Only Ning Yan was normal. His entire body emitted a bronze luster. At the same time, the vines on his stomach undulated and swayed, synchronizing with the Ten Guts Trees.

He originally wanted to escape, but the other end of the vine was grabbed by the captain. No matter what he tried, he couldn't break the vine, and could only sit there in a daze.

Xu Qing took a deep breath. After his mind recovered, he immediately observed his surroundings.

The soil under the True Immortal Ten Guts Trees was dark red. Similarly, there were no withered leaves or broken branches on the ground. Hence, Xu Qing instinctively cast his gaze on the leaves and branches of the Ten Guts Trees in front of him.

'There are so many branches. I should be fine if I break off one!' Xu Qing licked his lips and looked at the captain. At that moment, the captain also looked at him. The two of them could see the intention in each other's eyes.

Xu Qing rushed forward.

The captain dragged the unwilling Ning Yan and rushed out as well. He instantly arrived under a tree and made a move with Xu Qing.

The captain tore off three leaves and stuffed them into his mouth.

Xu Qing broke off a branch.

After the two of them were done, they looked at each other.

"Fine?"

"Fine!"

As they spoke, the True Immortal Ten Guts Trees suddenly shook intensely. An awakening energy spread out from it.

This scene instantly caused Ning Yan to gasp. He looked at Xu Qing and the captain as though he was looking at someone who was courting death. At this moment, he could truly sense the madness and abnormality of these two people.

However, at the next instant, Qing Qiu also moved. She actually tore off a leaf and ate it.

"Damn, why are you like this too!"

Seeing that the Ten Guts Trees were shaking even more, Ning Yan's eyes revealed horror.

### Outside Of Time

#### **Chapter 605: The Identity of the Divine Son Shocks the Temple**

After eating the leaf, doubts suddenly rose in Qing Qiu's heart. She looked at Xu Qing and the captain suspiciously.

She felt that this scene was a little familiar and thought of the detestable Ghost Hand and Mad Dog.

However, when she recalled Black Heaven's divine son's attitude toward her, she felt that it was impossible. After all, Ghost Hand and she didn't like each other. If he had the chance to kill her, he definitely wouldn't be soft-hearted.

While Qing Qiu was pondering, Xu Qing glanced at the leaves. He licked his lips and was about to pluck off a piece. However, the trembling of the Ten Guts Trees was too intense now. The tree trunks that spread to the sky swayed, stirring up a strong wind that swept in all directions.

Seeing this, Xu Qing could only regretfully withdraw this thought.

The captain turned to look at Qing Qiu and smiled.

"You want this fortune too? Alright, on account of... ahem, I'll count you in." As he spoke, the captain took out the evil ghost scythe and tossed it to Qing Qiu.

Qing Qiu's heart shook as she caught the scythe, and she could hear the evil ghost's tearful complaints in her mind. She looked at the captain and Xu Qing in confusion.

Xu Qing threw Qing Qiu's storage bag over.

Qing Qiu's breathing hastened slightly. She grabbed her storage bag and immediately pulled out a mask to cover her face. As her mind calmed down, she was once again suspicious of Xu Qing and the captain's identities. After asking the evil ghost in her mind and getting no result, she suddenly spoke.

"Who exactly are you guys?!"

"How dare you speak to my clan's divine son like that." The captain glared.

Xu Qing helplessly coughed and reminded the captain to stop playing.

The captain chuckled and didn't speak anymore. Instead, he jumped onto the Ten Guts Tree in front of him. After waving at Xu Qing, he leaped up.

Ning Yan was stunned and suspicious. He looked at the captain and Xu Qing's figures and fell into deep thought.

However, he didn't have to think for long before the vine on his stomach was tugged and he involuntarily moved with the captain.

His doubts were immediately replaced by grief and indignation.

Xu Qing calmly stepped on the Ten Guts Tree, speeding upward.

Qing Qiu gritted her teeth and quickly followed.

Just like that, as the awakening aura of the True Immortal Ten Guts Trees continued to intensify and its swaying became more and more intense, the four of them ran on the tree for a thousand feet.

From this location, they could see the jungle on the ground if they lowered their heads. However, the altitude wasn't enough to see the edges of the jungle further away.

Just as he was looking around, Xu Qing suddenly felt an itch on the back of his right hand. When his gaze swept over, his pupils narrowed.

There was a small bump on the back of his right hand and a crack appeared on it. Almost at the instant Xu Qing looked over, this crack opened.

It was an eye!

Its gaze was deep as it met Xu Qing's gaze.

A similar change happened to Qing Qiu's body. An eye grew out of her arm.

As for the captain, an eye appeared at the back of his head.

Ning Yan was slightly better, but there were bumps all over his body. It didn't seem like it would be long before they turned into eyes.

"There's no mistake. As expected, there's the Biseye tribulation!"

The captain laughed loudly. When he turned his head and looked at Xu Qing, his eyes revealed madness.

'Little Qing, the good fortune that I told you before is about to appear!'

As he transmitted his voice, the captain raised his hand and bit the new eye on his arm and chewed it before swallowing it. He then continued to move up.

This scene caused Ning Yan to feel extremely uncomfortable. He seemed to have thought of some bad memories and his grief and indignation grew even more intense.

Xu Qing looked at the eye on the back of his hand and the power of the Poison Restriction spread out in his body. In an instant, the eye turned black and rotted until it was blind.

After that, he expressionlessly lifted his left hand and a dagger appeared which he then stabbed into the rotting flesh.

He turned the dagger and dug out the piece of meat. In order to prevent even more strange things from happening, he didn't throw it away but kept it in a storage bag.

After doing this, he continued forward. Eyes continued to grow on his body, and he killed them with the Poison Restriction's power before digging them out.

Gradually, the number and speed of eye growth increased, and more wounds appeared on his body.

Xu Qing frowned. He could sense that the speed and number of eyes had increased explosively.

At that moment, over a hundred bumps instantly appeared on his body, eyes rapidly forming on them. In the time it took for seven to eight breaths, Xu Qing's arms, thighs, chest, back, neck, and even his face were covered in eyes.

As the eyes appeared, his sea of consciousness also became chaotic and some inexplicable souls appeared in it. These souls were exactly the same as his body, as though they were a part of it.

However, their expressions were different. Some were sinister, some were crying, some were laughing, some were wailing, some were decisive, and some were cowardly.

Sensing these souls in his sea of consciousness, Xu Qing's expression was gloomy. He discovered that with every eye that appeared, there would be an additional soul in his sea of consciousness.

These souls didn't have the ability to possess. They contained different personalities, like independent personalities trying to fuse into his soul and affect him.

Once they succeeded, Xu Qing would become a lunatic with countless personalities.

The captain's body was also covered in eyes. It was the same for Qing Qiu.

Only Ning Yan was still considered normal. From the start to the end, no eyes appeared on his body. Only bumps grew on him. Although there were cracks on them, his skin was too hard and those eyes couldn't open.

Even when countless bumps overlapped, they still couldn't open. The countless bumps pressed on each other, destroying each other.

After sensing the specialness of these souls, Xu Qing didn't hesitate. The Ghost Emperor Mountain in his sea of consciousness emitted a suppressive force that suppressed the souls that appeared.

When he used the Bizarre Nether Dao Snatching Art to seize the enemy's golden cores, it would passively absorb some of the enemy's wills and thoughts. The function of the Ghost Emperor Mountain was to suppress these thoughts.

As the suppressive light shone, all the souls that appeared in Xu Qing's sea of consciousness started collapsing.

Their collapse also gave Xu Qing quite a lot of benefits. His soul was being rapidly nourished and strengthened.

This discovery caused all the eyes on Xu Qing's body to light up. He stopped killing them with poison and allowed those eyes to grow.

The method the others used was different from Xu Qing's but they were all ingenious.

At first, the captain ate the eyes. However, as more eyes grew, he used some unknown method to grow countless large mouths on his body. They continuously swam around his body and devoured one eye after another.

Ning Yan was normal. Most of the bumps on his body had suffocated on their own, and they couldn't form a personality soul. This piqued the captain's interest. He grabbed the vine in his hand and pulled the trembling Ning Yan to his side, studying him as he moved.

As for Qing Qiu... she didn't destroy those eyes.

Personalities were a great fortune for her. Her Blood Domain needed personalities to begin with. At this moment, her eyes revealed a strange glint and her breathing was slightly hurried. Clearly, the benefits she obtained were astonishing.

In fact, her body gradually emitted an aura that surprised Xu Qing.

However, the appearance of the eyes still had an extreme limit. After the amount of time it took for an incense stick to burn out, when they reached a height of more than 8,000 feet, the eyes no longer formed.

Xu Qing felt some regret. The poison path's power spread out and he instantly became covered in blood.

Hundreds of eyes rotted and turned into black water that flowed down.

It was also at this moment that the captain at the front stopped in his tracks.



After calculating with his fingers and looking around, he caused everyone's expressions to change when he proceeded to cut open his stomach, take out an intestine, tear it open, and throw it onto the branch beneath his feet.

The instant they came into contact, the captain's intestine fused into the tree trunk. After that, he looked at Xu Qing with bright eyes.

Xu Qing fell silent for two breaths before cutting open his stomach. He then calmly cut off a piece of intestine and threw it on the branch.

The captain then turned to look at Qing Qiu expectantly.

No one could see the change in Qing Qiu's expression due to her mask. However, in the end, Qing Qiu turned her head and didn't cut her intestine.

The captain looked somewhat regretful. Ning Yan, who was at the side, gasped. Even though he had experienced many bizarre things on the way, he still felt that these two people from the Black Heaven Race were crazy.

This was because as they continued to move up, he saw that these two Black Heaven Race cultivators would cut off a portion of their intestines and fuse them into the branch almost every thousand feet. As he looked at the endless branches, an absurd thought rose in his heart.

'Will their intestines be enough? Will they come and cut my intestines if there's not enough? Well, it's nothing to worry about, they won't be able to cut my stomach open... No, that guy is too dangerous. He might have other ways to cut my stomach and intestines!'

Ning Yan's mind was a little chaotic and he felt much more despair.

Just like that, they continued to move up the True Immortal Ten Guts Tree.

Time passed unknowingly and dawn arrived. The first rays of the sun rose between sky and earth. From afar, it looked like the distant sky was burning with flames.

However, far away, on the other side of the sky, in the capital of the Holy Wave Race's Heavenly Wind Dynasty, a gust of wind blew past the ground.

The sun was setting here, and the sunset glow filled the sky.

Amidst the resplendent red glow, a black light that spread through the entire capital suddenly erupted from the central altar of the city and headed straight for the sky.

This black light contained supreme power that could devour all radiance, devour all laws, and refine all light.

The originally bright sky was covered by this black light.

From afar, it looked like a black spot grew in the sky with a lingering red glow.

Under the black spot, there was a temple at the altar.

This was the Black Heaven Temple!

A bell rang out from the temple, emitting an ancient feeling, as though it was echoing through time. At the same time, the black spot in the sky slowly transformed into a huge face of the Black Heaven Race.

This was an old man from the Black Heaven Race. His hair had already turned white and his skin was filled with wrinkles. The remaining red glow in the sky was absorbed and turned into his eyelids.

His appearance caused the hearts of all the Holy Wave Race members in the Heavenly Wind City to tremble. They knelt down one after another with reverence on their faces.

In the palace, the monarch of the Heavenly Wind Dynasty and all the nobles and ministers lowered their heads and knelt respectfully.

The moment they knelt down, the face formed by the black spot in the sky slowly opened its eyes.

Its eyes were deep and one could faintly see countless Dao marks flowing past. The black spot also became blurry, as though countless overlapping shadows from different times were gathered on this face.

In the surrounding sky, countless small worlds formed and dissipated.

In the end, these small worlds seemed to be nutrients and transformed into wisps of black gas that flowed and spread in the surroundings of the black spot, devouring the light and forming blurry mountains, rivers, land, and myriad lifeforms.

From afar, it looked like a true great world that existed at the end of the sky.

However, this great world was still in its infancy and hadn't stabilized.

One could imagine that if the great world really stabilized one day, it would be carried on someone's shoulders.

When such an existence descended into the world, it would no longer be Nihility but... a living Soul Accumulation!

The world was silent. All living beings in the capital lowered their heads. After a long time, an ancient voice spread throughout the city.

"Heavenly Wind."

"Here!" In the palace, the Heavenly Wind's Monarch respectfully replied.

"Go and welcome the divine son!"

"I respect the Black Heaven God's decree!"

The Heavenly Wind Monarch's heart stirred as he spoke in a low voice.

At this moment, the wind between heaven and earth... grew even stronger.

[Outside Of Time](#)

**Chapter 606: Worshipping Heaven!**

Meanwhile, in the Great Wilderness East County, on the True Immortal Ten Guts Tree.

Xu Qing and the others were still moving up.

The captain was still cutting his intestines, and his expression revealed persistence and madness.

Xu Qing gritted his teeth and did the same. He cut off another section of his intestine and fused them into the tree.

Although he didn't know the exact reason why the captain was doing this, he, who had experienced many things in his cultivation journey until now, could already tell that after stepping into the depths of the True Immortal Ten Guts, the captain's actions resembled a ritual.

Moreover, they hadn't encountered the dangers such as the chaotic time and space and curses that the king of the Zenith Nation had mentioned.

All of this caused the rumors about the descendants of the Calamity Immortal Race to surface in Xu Qing's mind many times.

"The dangers in the True Immortal Ten Guts are like puzzle pieces. If the wrong method is used to enter, danger will be lurking everywhere. Only by mastering the correct method can we safely move in it."

Xu Qing narrowed his eyes and looked at the captain in front.

'The moment we stepped past the boundary of the True Immortal Ten Guts, the captain should have done something, which caused the Shebi Corpse Tribulation to appear. This might be the first piece of the puzzle.'

'The second piece of the puzzle is the featherless bird, the Aluo Tribulation.'

'Then, we directly appeared under the Ten Guts Trees, and the third puzzle piece appeared, which is the Biseye Tribulation.'

'After experiencing these three tribulations, the captain began to cut his intestines and fuse them into the tree.'

'In that case, there might be more tribulations.' Xu Qing fell into deep thought. As he moved forward with difficulty, he looked at the ground below.

At that moment, they were already at an altitude of more than 20,000 feet. A violent wind blew here, and the ground had shrunk by a lot. Not only could he see the entire jungle, but he could also see the 36 cities that had turned into colorful spots on the ground.

'What exactly is the good fortune that the captain is talking about?'

Staring at the ground, a question rose in Xu Qing's mind. However, before he could continue to think deeply, his expression suddenly changed. He retracted his gaze and looked ahead.

He wasn't the only one whose expression changed. The captain also stopped in his tracks and looked at the distant tree trunk.

On the blackish-brown tree trunk in front of them, pieces of tree bark suddenly squirmed. In the blink of an eye, the tree barks rose one after another and turned into flesh buds.

Every flesh bud was about five feet long and a foot thick. The color of their bodies was no different from the tree trunk. At the head of each bud, the fleshy layers split apart like a blossoming flower, revealing their bloody flesh and sharp fangs.

Slime was dripping heavily from these open ghastly mouths.

Xu Qing's gaze froze. He could tell that these flesh buds were extraordinary.

Ning Yan and Qing Qiu's expressions also turned solemn. Only the captain's eyes were filled with more madness as he laughed loudly.

"The direction is correct. This is the place."

"The sky is about to open!"

As soon as the captain's voice echoed, the countless flesh buds on the tree trunk, numbering over 100,000, opened their gaping mouths. In unison, they stood upright and began to sway, their mouths facing the sky while their bodies trembled violently.

They looked like they were shouting with all their might and roaring at the sky. However, there was no sound.

It was as though the sounds they emitted were different from the sounds cultivators could hear. Hence, in Xu Qing's eyes, they were emitting soundless roars.

It wasn't just the gut tree that everyone was on. The same scene was happening on the other nine gut trees in the surroundings.

All of this was very bizarre.

What was even stranger was that under these soundless shouts from the million or so flesh buds, the color of the sky changed!

A crack was vaguely forming at the end of the sky.

Xu Qing's mind stirred. He had seen this scene with his perception before.

At that time, there was also such a crack in the sky.

He still remembered that in the scene he saw with his perception, there was an unimaginable existence in the crack.

Xu Qing's breathing hastened slightly. At that moment, the surrounding world distorted. After that, the captain's entire body shook as though he had been bombarded by something invisible and he took a few steps back.

It wasn't just him. Ning Yan's body also shook, and the evil ghost in Qing Qiu's hand let out a scream.

After that, Xu Qing also sensed that invisible thing.

He didn't know what it was but he felt as though something had landed on his body. At the next instant, his mind rumbled and waves of intense pain came from his body. In an instant, his flesh became numb and a sense of extermination spread throughout his body, dimming his life force.

"Lightning tribulation?" Although he couldn't see it, Xu Qing immediately made a judgment with his perception.

This feeling was exactly the same as being struck by lightning.

The scream of the Diamond Sect's ancestor also proved this.

"Master, it's lightning. This is lightning but strangely, it can't be seen or sensed. What kind of lightning tribulation is this?"

As Xu Qing's expression changed, the rumbling in his mind echoed again. There seemed to be countless lightning in front of him. Under his inability to sense them, they continued to pour over, stopping him from moving forward.

While everyone continued to step back, the captain revealed a crazed smile.

"This is the Gatha Voice Tribulation!"

"In the understanding of the Calamity Immortal Race, the way to become an immortal is to open your stomach and place your intestines in the world, connecting everything."

"Similarly, in their understanding, the appearance and essence of the lightning tribulation are also different from many races."

"They believe that when the world was just born, an existence named Gatha wanted to overthrow the Heavenly Dao. In the end, it failed and was sealed in the nothingness of the world by the Heavenly Dao, causing the world to not be able to remember or sense it."

"This existence wasn't willing to dissipate, so it often roared in the void. Its roar... transformed into a voice that would spread out in any corner of the world or any area."

"This is the appearance of the lightning in the Calamity Immortal Race's understanding."

"In order to hide it, the Heavenly Dao bestowed the law of light on the Gatha Voice, causing it to turn from invisible to visible. It was named as lightning tribulation, lightning, thunderbolt, and so on."

"Therefore, all living beings only know lightning and think that they know its essence. However, in the eyes of the Calamity Immortal Race, this is the voice of Gatha."

The captain explained while laughing wildly.

Xu Qing's heart stirred when he heard this. This was the first time he had heard lightning being explained like this.

Just as he was about to speak, the captain tugged at the vine. Ning Yan screamed and flew over. He was held in front by the captain like a shield.

Ning Yan was already cursing endlessly in his mind, but he didn't dare to let out a single word. As the sorrow and anger in his heart continued to rise, the captain continued to move forward while using him as a shield.

All the invisible lightning directly struck Ning Yan's body.

Ning Yan wailed and screamed unceasingly. However, the toughness of his skin caused even Xu Qing to be moved.

He was actually unscathed under such bombardment.

"Eldest Senior Brother is right. There's definitely something wrong with this Ning Yan!"

Very soon, the captain crossed this area filled with flesh buds.

When he was far away, he threw Ning Yan down and shouted.

"Catch!"

As Ning Yan let out a blood-curdling cry while falling, his body was grabbed by Xu Qing.

"Lord Divine Son, I..." Tears welled up in Ning Yan's eyes. When he looked at Xu Qing mournfully, Xu Qing imitated the captain and lifted him as a shield before rushing forward.

Ning Yan wailed.

Very soon, Xu Qing successfully passed through this area. As he sighed with emotion at Ning Yan's tenacity, he threw him back to Qing Qiu.

"No, it hurts." Ning Yan cried. He suddenly regretted having such defense.

A strange glint appeared in Qing Qiu's eyes. She grabbed the vine growing out of Ning Yan's stomach as though it was a supreme treasure and rushed out as well.

Just like that, dozens of breaths later, Qing Qiu finally ran out of the flesh bud lightning area and handed the lifeless Ning Yan to the captain.

"There's no need." The captain shook his head.

When Ning Yan heard this, he felt as though he had survived a calamity. However, his heart quickly skipped a beat. Just as he felt a little uneasy, the captain looked at Xu Qing.

"Junior Brother, the good fortune I mentioned earlier is there." The captain pointed at the crack in the sky.

Xu Qing's eyes gleamed.

They were now at an altitude of more than 30,000 feet and were still some distance away from the sky. However, when they stood here and lifted their heads, the crack in the sky could already be seen clearly.

"I still can't say it now, but very soon, I'll be able to tell you everything!"

With that, the captain took a step forward. At this moment, the robe on his body changed from black to white.

It no longer looked like a Daoist robe but more like a special ceremonial robe.

As the wind blew over, he took nine steps forward and waved his hands, dancing on the branch.

His dance postures were actually a little similar to the figure formed by the Ten Guts Trees that Xu Qing had seen earlier. While Xu Qing was amazed, the captain started chanting.

Unlike the ancient and obscure chanting he sensed in the illusion, the captain's voice was very clear.

"Majestic Heavens, shine upon the earth below, gather the spirits of the ancient, four tribulations to please the ancestor."

"Shebi corpse tribulation, eroding the past and the present."

"Aluoe's tribulation, a thin path."

"Biseye tribulation, burial."

"Gatha Voice tribulation, concealed and withering."

The surroundings rumbled and transformed into flames that soared into the sky, forming countless dancing figures that spread in all directions and appeared on the Ten Guts Trees.

From afar, it looked like a majestic scene of hundreds of thousands of Calamity Immortal Race cultivators dancing to please the heavens and worshiping the heavens together.

The sky changed color and the wind and clouds churned. Thunder rumbled through the clouds.

The captain's dance movements emitted a bizarre rhythm. At this moment, his voice became even more impassioned. Finally, he bowed to the sky and chanted loudly.

"The sacrificial tribulation has been completed, and the sky has opened a crack. I wish the Wanggu Heavenly Dao to partake in this!"

The hundreds of thousands of Calamity Immortal Race figures in the surroundings bowed in unison.

Boom!

Boom!!

Boom!!!

The sound of the world being split apart rang out from the sky. Under the deafening sound that spread through the world, the crack in the sky suddenly opened!