

**Time 321**

**Outside Of Time**

**Chapter 321: Condescending (1)**

Xu Qing didn't like to be disturbed while cultivating and researching.

However, at this moment, he was keenly looking at the purple bead that the Homicide Department disciple had sent over.

This bead emitted an unknown aura, causing the Golden Crow on his back to act a little abnormally. It quickly manifested behind him. After staring at the bead, it slowly revealed a hint of desire.

Xu Qing fell into deep thought. After pondering for a moment, he walked out of the prison. At the guest pavilion of the Homicide Department, he saw the purple-robed youth.

The other party was tall and standing straight. At that moment, his back was facing Xu Qing and he was looking at a picture of evil ghosts fighting for food on the wall in the guest pavilion. Although he hadn't activated his Mystic Brilliance Form, the circulation of the 120 magic apertures on his body formed flames that kept rising in his body.

This caused everything in the surroundings to distort in the eyes of the Qi Condensation disciples. It was as though this place had already become the home ground of the purple-robed youth, but this was useless against Xu Qing.

As he stepped in, all the distortion in this place instantly dissipated.

"Xu Qing?" The youth with his back facing Xu Qing turned around. There was a hint of scrutiny on his face as his gaze landed on Xu Qing.

Xu Qing didn't like such gazes but he didn't reveal his emotions. He calmly looked at the person.

"With the power of two fires, Golden Crow Refines All Life, the life-destroying poison, and such a body, Xu Qing... the small pond that is the Seven Blood Eyes is no longer suitable for you," the purple-robed youth calmly said. After that, he sat at the main seat of the guest pavilion.

Everything was very natural, as though he had always thought that he should take this position.

However, at that moment, he didn't notice at all that an apple had suddenly appeared in the empty space behind him.

The apple was bitten by an invisible person without making any sound.

Xu Qing's expression was a little strange. He glanced at the apple but didn't say anything, waiting for this purple-robed youth to continue.

The purple-robed youth calmly spoke.

"You are probably not able to do as you wish in the Seven Blood Eyes. You're just in the Sequence and not a highness, and this Sequence position was only given to you because you made a great contribution. You don't have to remember such a sect."

"Actually, you know very well who I am. I'm Huang Yikun of the Mystic Nether Sect. You can call me Eldest Senior Brother." Huang Yikun's words were loud, and the judgmental look in his eyes became increasingly obvious as he spoke.

There was originally a bite mark on the apple behind him, as though the invisible person wanted to take another bite. However, the person paused at this moment, seemingly dissatisfied with his words.

Xu Qing pretended not to see it. He indeed knew who the other party was. Although he had never seen him in person before, there were records of this person in the dossier.

"Xu Qing, I admire you very much. Today, I'll give you a chance to leave this lower sect and join the upper sect."

Huang Yikun placed his red-gloved right hand on the armrest of the chair. His body leaned forward slightly and his eyes gleamed. He looked into Xu Qing's eyes and spoke word by word.

"Of course, the prerequisite for all of this is that you have to be loyal to me."

Xu Qing frowned slightly.

As for the apple floating behind Huang Yikun, a gap quickly appeared. Clearly, it had been bitten ruthlessly.

"Xu Qing, you might not know the meaning of the upper sect yet." Huang Yikun noticed Xu Qing's frown but didn't care. He smiled faintly.

"The emperor-level cultivation art you cultivate is called Golden Crow Refines All Life. Do you know that the Lord Alliance Leader of the Seven Sects Alliance also comprehended this cultivation art?"

"That old man comprehended it comprehensively. You must have had a lucky encounter but your harvest clearly can't be compared to him. Am I right?"

Xu Qing fell silent.

"When you come to the upper sect, there will be a greater possibility of your emperor-level cultivation art improving. Lord Alliance Leader came from the Mystic Nether Sect which is how my Mystic Nether Sect has the Fiendish Fire Soul Devouring Art. This cultivation technique was actually created by the Lord Alliance Leader by referencing Golden Crow Refines All Life."

At this point, Huang Yikun's expression carried a hint of pride as he lifted his chin.

"Also... the Fiendish Fire Soul Devouring Art that the lower sect cultivates is only at the low-level." As he spoke, Huang Yikun lifted his gloved right hand and slowly took off his glove.

As he took it off, an astonishing aura emitted from his right hand.

The five fingers on his right hand were all purple, like crystals. They looked quite strange and emitted soul-stirring fluctuations.

They were like a treasure!

All the light in the surroundings dimmed at this moment, as though it was absorbed by these five fingers, causing them to become the source of light.

Xu Qing's eyes narrowed. He could sense an extraordinary intent from these five fingers. Even the Golden Crow tattoo on his back became active.

Vaguely, the fiendish fire in his body seemed to be drawn toward these fingers.

However, Xu Qing felt that this Huang Yikun... shouldn't have shown off these five fingers here.

Behind Huang Yikun, the floating apple trembled. It was as though the hand holding the apple was excited. Two burning gazes faintly erupted from behind and landed on Huang Yikun's raised right hand.

Noticing Xu Qing's expression, Huang Yikun felt smug. There was also a hint of disdain and jealousy hidden in the bottom of his heart. He was smug about the five fingers he had forged with his wealth and cultivation.

Every time he revealed it, it would cause everyone to be shocked.

What he disdained was that this Xu Qing in front of him was ultimately just a fish in a small pond. Even if he had some opportunities, his outlook was still far inferior.

### Outside Of Time

#### **Chapter 322: Condescending (2)**

What he was jealous of was these opportunities.

However, he hid it very well. He moved his right hand that seemed to be made of purple gold and shone with resplendent light, and calmly spoke.

"Xu Qing, do you see this? This is the Mystic Nether Ancient Art I cultivate. It's called the Mystic Nether Finger."

"Every one of my five fingers is nurtured with countless mystic arts and a large number of treasures. As long as someone is touched by my finger, their soul will be touched by me and be in my control, granting me the power over their life and death."

"This is the true appearance of the Fiendish Fire Soul Devouring Art."

"If you offer your loyalty to me and follow me back to the sect, I will help you implore the ancestor to bestow you with resources to cultivate one finger. In the future, if you make contributions, you might have a chance to cultivate two fingers and more."

"With this method, combined with your Golden Crow Refines All Life, you can unleash your true strength!"

Xu Qing cast a deep glance at the other party's five fingers and also noticed the apple on his back. It had been a long time since there was an additional gap. Clearly, the invisible person's attention was all on these five fingers.

Hence, he took a deep look at Huang Yikun.

Xu Qing felt that although this person's cultivation art was indeed impressive, it wasn't peerless. Golden Crow Refines All Life didn't need other techniques.

The reason why this person had such an understanding realization was because the Seven Sects Alliance's Alliance Leader had only comprehended the superficial knowledge of Golden Crow Refines All Life. That was why it was used along with other techniques.

He recalled what he understood about Golden Crow Refines All Life. The main point of this technique was domineering. If it still needed to coordinate with other cultivation arts, it would lose its soul.

Seeing that Xu Qing didn't say a word from the start, Huang Yikun sneered inwardly.

"You might still be unconvinced and think that I'm not worthy of your loyalty, so you don't have to give me an answer immediately. I'll challenge the three highnesses of your Seventh Peak in a few days."

With that, Huang Yikun stood up and walked out with his hands behind his back. When he passed by Xu Qing, he calmly spoke.

"Xu Qing, remember to pay attention to the Seventh Peak's challenge in a few days. Look at the results. The next time we meet will be when the three highnesses of the Seventh Peak are defeated. That is how long you have to give me your reply."

"This is your opportunity. Think properly."

With that, Huang Yikun walked out of the Homicide Department without looking back. He moved under the setting sun and walked further and further away.

"Haha, Little Qing, your place is still the most fun. I saw this fellow traveling arrogantly, so I followed him to watch the show. I didn't expect to discover a treasure !" The captain's surprised voice rang out from beside Xu Qing.

"This is the first time I've encountered someone who took the initiative to show off in front of me... Happiness came too suddenly and I'm not used to it. Just now, I spent a lot of effort trying to resist breaking his fingers."

"You probably held back from taking a bite, right?" Xu Qing calmly spoke.

"Director Xu, how can you speak to your eldest highness like this?" The apple floating in front of Xu Qing was fiercely bitten.

Xu Qing lowered his head and glanced at the captain's shadow.

The shadow revealed a limping figure. Its head seemed to be swollen, as though it had been beaten up.

Xu Qing fell silent and spoke after a long time.

"Captain, what did you do this time?"

The apple paused.

"What are you saying? I just like my invisible state after last time. Let's not talk about it anymore. That Huang Yikun is going to challenge the Seventh Peak. I'll go and chat with the second and third."

As his voice echoed, the apple quickly left. Before it left, it suddenly paused.

"By the way, Little Qing, I came here to tell you that this time around, the Seven Sects Alliance challenged the Seven Blood Eyes and all the peaks were beaten up. It looks bad but this is also the plan of the old fellows."

"Those old fellows clearly want disciples to be hostile to the Seven Sects Alliance. At the same time, they also want to filter out the disciples who are at odds with the sect. So, don't have any other thoughts. Otherwise, if I have any big plans in the future, I'll have to go to other sects to look for you. It's too troublesome."

With that, the apple left the Homicide Department. After he walked far away, the invisible captain's bruised and swollen eyes revealed surprise.

"He can see me? That's impossible. My invisibility is a treasure given by the old man. For so many years, other than a few uncle-masters and the ancestor, no one in the entire Seven Blood Eyes could see me. How is this possible..." As he muttered, the captain grimaced in pain.

"Sixth Martial Uncle, that old man, was too ruthless. Didn't I just take a bite of his treasure? Is there a need to go so far... As soon as I returned, he captured me and beat me up." The captain was furious. He ruthlessly took a bite of the apple and quickly left.

In the Homicide Department, Xu Qing fell into deep thought.

The captain's words were similar to his previous judgment. Xu Qing increasingly felt that the sect was waiting for something.

"Time?"

Xu Qing didn't continue to think about it. He felt that this wasn't something he should ponder over. Hence, he returned to the prison and continued cultivating.

Just like that, days passed. Night Dove's capture operation continued to be carried out. As Night Dove became more and more hidden, the Homicide Department prepared to start pulling in the net.

Before retrieving the net, the Homicide Department had to make arrangements to prevent any fish from escaping. They would order a curfew!

"The Seven Blood Eyes' main city will have a curfew for a month. Capture all those who move about strangely at night!"

"The various peaks' Homicide Departments should start to reel in the net. Destroy all the Night Dove strongholds that we have information on to avenge our deceased colleagues!"

"Kill all the Night Dove members. All the gains you make will belong to you. Departments will issue the orders, use the division buildings as your camp, and move in teams. Operation Dove Extermination, begin!"

Following Xu Qing's order, the seven Homicide Departments of the Seven Blood Eyes immediately moved out fiercely and started a bloody massacre. That night, the entire main city was filled with killing intent.

Countless members of the Homicide Department could be seen on the streets. Teams of them followed the requirements of the various departments and headed to the designated places to start killing and capturing.

Mournful cries and malevolent shouts rang out from various strongholds. On the streets, one could see Night Dove's fleeing figures being chased by the Homicide Department.

Occasionally, signal flares would be launched by the Homicide Department disciples when they were in danger.

After the signal flare was launched, the deputy directors would head over to rescue them. If they couldn't handle it, the director would head over.

If the director still couldn't handle it, they would report it to Xu Qing and Xu Qing would handle it personally.

During this night, Xu Qing didn't have a chance to make a move because Yanyan had taken the initiative to participate.

Behind her was the large octopus that ran amok. Every time she saw the Homicide Department's distress signal, she would be the first to rush over on the large octopus. Every time she took action to resolve it, she would say something.

"There's no need to trouble Brother Xu Qing for such a small matter. I will handle it. Remember to tell him later that I'm here."

One time, she helped a new deputy director of the Seventh Peak. This person had one life fire cultivation base and was very grateful after being saved. He cupped his fists and spoke.

"Thank you, Lord Yanyan."

Yanyan raised her brows and replied.

"I'm your director's fiancée. You need to call me sister-in-law!"

Yan Yan's words stunned the new deputy director of the Seventh Peak. After some hesitation, he cupped his fists and spoke again.

"Thank you, Sister-in-law!"

Yanyan beamed with joy and threw over a precious pill.

"Rest well and recuperate. My husband is the director of our Homicide Department. As his wife, I naturally have to help him take care of his subordinates. It's a small matter." As she spoke, Yanyan saw another distress signal and ran over in a hurry.

### [Outside Of Time](#)

#### **Chapter 323: Astonishing**

Just like that, massacres continued the whole night. This was a huge battle between the Homicide Department and Night Dove. all the nonhuman races and allies who came paid attention to this matter.

The night curfew of the Homicide Department was imposed over almost the whole city. What was even more shocking was that Yanyan's name had spread throughout the Homicide Department disciples. As long as they called her sister-in-law, she would give them pills and spirit stones.

Whenever they encountered danger, she would immediately arrive on the large octopus. With the Golden Core guarding her, she was unstoppable.

Due to Yanyan, the Homicide Departments didn't have many casualties in this battle.

As for the number of Night Dove members killed, it was rather astonishing. Over 4,000 Night Dove members who had gathered from the entire Nanhua Continent were either captured alive or had their heads cut off and hung on the city walls after resisting.

The next morning, when the main city returned to normal operation, one could still see the remnants of blood in many places. After this night of killing, the Homicide Department became the place where the gazes of the various forces in the Seven Blood Eyes gathered.

Although most of the Night Dove cultivators were at the Qi Condensation Realm and it was the same for the Homicide Department, to these foreign forces, they naturally didn't look at the cultivation of these low-level cultivators but the cruelty hidden in their bones under the Gu-nurturing system.

This cruelty caused many nonhuman races and allies to increase their evaluation of the Seven Blood Eyes. If all the low-level disciples were like this, then the mid-level and higher-ups who climbed up from the bottom would clearly be even more savage.

After all, the one who could rise from the wolf pack was definitely the Wolf King.

At the same time, they wanted to observe Xu Qing as well.

However, Xu Qing was too low-key. After the battle with Sima Ling, he didn't appear again and rarely left the Homicide Department's prison. This made it difficult for the various forces that were paying attention to him to get any information.

Last night, because of Yanyan's participation, Xu Qing didn't need to make a move.

Regarding this, Xu Qing also felt a little strange. There was a period of time when Yanyan came to look for him many times but after he repeatedly rejected her, she disappeared. Xu Qing originally thought that the other party wouldn't disturb him anymore.

However, he didn't expect that Yanyan would actually participate in the operation to capture Night Dove.

As for Yanyan's comments, they also reached his ears. However, seeing how enthusiastic Yanyan was in helping, Xu Qing didn't mind too much.

He was waiting for his last two magic apertures to be opened and light the third ball of life fire. He was also nurturing his little black bugs and increasing their might.

He was also waiting for the time when Night Dove's headquarters, which was concealed in the Seven Blood Eyes, was forced out. That would be the time for him to make a move and exterminate them.

Hence, Xu Qing was lying low and no longer came into the limelight. Instead, he was doing his best to increase his combat strength and cultivation.

The destruction of Night Dove's strongholds wasn't something that could be completed in a night. Hence, this operation was carried out for the next few days and nights.

Just like that, several days passed as the Homicide Department used madness and iron will to make an example of Night Dove. The Sea Corpse Race finally arrived!

The person who came was Marquis Anzuo. His cultivation was in the Nascent Soul realm. This was the only time in the next sixty years that he was allowed to go out as the defeated party.

Accompanying him was the Golden Core boy, Ying Ling, whom Xu Qing had seen that day, as well as... Miao Chen, who would be kept in the Seven Blood Eyes as a hostage.

He didn't want to come but there was nothing he could do. Only his Sequence identity could become a hostage of the Sea Corpse Race. He felt extreme humiliation.

However, he could only endure it.

He also hated Xu Qing to the core but there was nothing he could do.

The arrival of the Sea Corpse Race also caused this celebration banquet to reach its peak. As the sect's bells rang, Xue Lianzi's face appeared in the sky and looked down.

As the representative of the Seven Blood Eyes, a Peak Lord met with the group of the Sea Corpse Race. Under the attention of countless nonhuman races and the Seven Sects Alliance, the Sea Corpse Race's Marquis Anzuo humiliatingly handed over the declaration of defeat and compensation.

There was also a bamboo slip recording Dao oaths of all cultivators at and above the Golden Core realm.

The transfer of the Sea Corpse Race's Ancestral Corpse Statues would be done on the Sea Corpse Race's territory.

In the Sea Corpse Race's territory, there were still two peak lords of the Seven Blood Eyes who had yet to return.

They were setting up a huge teleportation array.

The goal of this array formation was to teleport those two huge ancestral corpse statues back to the Seven Blood Eyes.

Although everyone felt that the statues were useless outside of the Sea Corpse Race's territory, it was obvious that they were the most precious things of the Sea Corpse Race. Hence, they could understand the Seven Blood Eyes' demand.

Any other race would also demand the same.

Because the distance was too far and the Seven Blood Eyes didn't want to transit through the merfolk island, they were setting up the teleportation array to directly transfer the statues back to the sect.



According to the judgment of everyone, this teleportation array would be completed before the celebration banquet ended.

The surrender of the Sea Corpse Race pushed the Seven Blood Eyes' celebration banquet to an even higher level. It became the focus of the visiting nonhuman races and allies. For a moment, even the popularity of the various peaks being challenged by the Seven Sects Alliance to establish their might was suppressed.

The war contribution rewards were also distributed by the sect. With the war rewards and the harvest from Sima Ling's storage ring, Xu Qing had an unprecedentedly high number of spirit stones.

His mood was brighter than usual.

He wasn't the only one. All the disciples who got the war rewards were in a very good mood. They started buying a large number of resources that could increase their cultivation and combat strength.

However, the joy of the disciples only lasted for a few days as the heaven's chosens of the Seven Sects Alliance started challenging again.

This challenge wasn't just from the heaven's chosens of the various sects.

Other than Huang Yikun from the Mystic Nether Sect, the other heaven's chosens didn't come alone. Not only did they have Dao Protectors following them, but they had also brought some outstanding talents from their sects.

These outstanding talents began to challenge the disciples of the various peaks who weren't highnesses. There was victory and defeat, but overall, the Seven Sects Alliance was still superior.

However, no one challenged Xu Qing.

During this period of time, Night Dove's strongholds had been destroyed in large numbers. With so many people captured, Xu Qing's cultivation became increasingly smooth. He wasn't far from opening the 89th magic aperture.

He also bought a large amount of poisonous grass and tried to refine the poison pill again. At the same time, he continued to fuse the little black bugs into the poison pill, creating a third batch of venomous bugs.

There were only six venomous bugs in this third batch.

They couldn't be seen by the naked eye. Only by relying on his perception and the resonance with his blood could Xu Qing sense their existence. The color change of the third batch of surviving venomous bugs was even more obvious.

Their color was very light and their heads were much smaller. However, the toxicity contained in them had increased greatly and there was even a hint of the characteristics of the poison pill's poison.

This made Xu Qing feel as though he had obtained a treasure. He carefully borrowed the bodies of the Night Dove cultivators to raise these six seed bugs.

He also had many new ideas in his research. He planted more medicinal herbs and poisonous grass in the bodies of the Night Dove members to change their flesh and blood, causing the third batch of small bugs that were constantly recovering to be even more outstanding.

To Xu Qing, this process was like learning. He observed seriously and recorded everything. Every time he made some gains, he would be pleasantly surprised.

However, to the Night Dove cultivators in the prison, his actions were like a scene from hell they had never experienced in their lives. Before this, most of them felt that they were already ruthless enough. However, after seeing Xu Qing's actions, they felt that they were nothing.

In their lives, they had tortured and killed those disobedient treasure-nurturers, and even toy with them when they felt like it. Now... the karma came to bite them back.

Mournful cries and wails rang out time and time again in the Homicide Department's prison. Although most of the disciples outside were already used to this, they still didn't dare to get too close.

This was especially so since Xu Qing was the overall person-in-charge of the Night Dove Operation and had established his might during the suppression of Sima Ling and with the curfew. As such, there wouldn't be a situation where the other peaks' Homicide Departments didn't give prisoners.

Every day, a large number of criminals would be sent over from the various peaks' Homicide Departments. At the same time, the main city was sealed and Night Dove couldn't escape. They could only continue to hide, so the arrests continued.

One could imagine that after this, Night Dove's losses in the Nanhuang Continent would definitely be extremely great.

Just like that, with enough Night Dove cultivators, Xu Qing's research progressed very quickly. As for the souls of those Night Dove cultivators, Xu Qing didn't waste them. Even though their soul power was almost negligible individually, there was still some effect when there were a lot of them. After he refined them, they became the power to open his magic aperture.

His infamy had also reached a shocking level in the main city because of the mournful cries in the Homicide Department's prison.

While Xu Qing continued to focus on his research and wait for his combat strength to have a qualitative transformation, on the huge battle square on the First Peak, Saintly Star calmly spoke.

"You guys are too weak."

His voice was calm with a hint of disappointment. Eight First Peak's highnesses were lying around him.

Wu Jianwu was among them. Their faces were pale and they had many injuries. They looked at Saintly Star, who was standing under the moonlight, with shock and complicated gazes.

The sound of wind spread from the canopy above Saintly Star. There was also Miemeng - with its green body and red tail - stirring up black wind that swept in all directions.

Not far away was the First Peak's eldest highness who had just come out of seclusion.

His face was pale and there was blood flowing out of his mouth.

His cultivation base had broken through to the Heavenly Palace Golden Core realm, but he, who had just broken through, had no choice but to come out of seclusion and fight before he could nurture the Heavenly Palace. The nurturing time would take a long time, but the current First Peak... had already been suppressed by Saintly Star alone.

However, even he lost.

What was most humiliating was that Saintly Star suggested that the nine highnesses attack together and even then, all nine of them were defeated.

They didn't have a chance!

"This is boring."

Saintly Star was expressionless. He felt that these challenges were boring. He looked toward the Seventh Peak and shook his head.

He turned and left the First Peak, walking toward the distant Phoenix Forbidden.

Behind him, the three Golden Core Dao Protectors silently followed.

"That kid has some brains, he knows to keep a low profile. I hope he can grow up quickly. Only then will it be a tasty snack."

Right before Saintly Star left, on the Seventh Peak, under the moonlight, Huang Yikun of the Seven Sects Alliance's Mystic Nether Sect was walking on the mountain steps with a proud expression.

"Today, I, Huang Yikun, challenge the Seventh Peak!"

### [Outside Of Time](#)

#### **Chapter 324: The Loving Seventh Peak (1)**

On this night, the Seventh Peak, which had not been challenged since the arrival of the heaven's chosens of the Seven Sects Alliance, finally welcomed a challenger.

The one who came to challenge was Huang Yikun from the Mystic Nether Sect of the Seven Sects Alliance!

Huang Yikun wore a purple robe inlaid with golden threads. Under the moonlight, he looked extraordinarily luxurious. His expression was cold and arrogant, and his aura was powerful. The four balls of life fire in his body were all ignited, and his entire person was covered in flames. It was as though a world was burning in his body.

His right hand that was wearing a red glove attracted all the light in the surroundings. Even the moonlight in the sky seemed to be gathering in his right hand.

All of this caused him, who was standing on the steps of the Seventh Peak, to have an imposing appearance and be extremely dazzling!

"It's just the Seventh Peak," Huang Yikun said calmly. He was neither fast nor slow as he walked up the steps step by step. He even had the mood to admire the mountain scenery under the moonlight.

However, he was a little puzzled because the Seventh Peak was too quiet. Although it was nighttime, there were no lights anywhere in the entire mountain and there was no sign of any disciples. It was as though this mountain was empty.

This was different from the challenges he knew. The challenges from the other peaks were watched by a large number of disciples.

He also had sent a challenge in advance. He originally thought that a large number of disciples would come to watch his challenge, but there was no one on the Seventh Peak.

"They don't want others to see them losing, right?" Huang Yikun sneered. He walked step by step to the halfway point of the mountain. That was the location of his first challenge target tonight.

Seventh Peak, the third highness.

Huang Yikun's plan was to start the challenge with the third highness, then the second highness, and finally the eldest highness. He wanted to finish all the challenges in one night and cause a sensation.

As he got closer, he finally saw a figure.

It was a youth who was leaning against the chest of a beautiful woman on a large rock.

He wore a purple Daoist robe and a white hat with the character '禁' embroidered on it. He was skinny, looking like he had been hollowed out by alcohol and sex.

He was the third highness.

Beside the third highness, there were also a few female servants from the nonhuman races massaging his legs. They flirted with each other and occasionally panted softly...

Sensing Huang Yikun's arrival, the third highness lifted his head and smiled. There were obvious dark circles under his eyes.

"Why are you only here now? I've been waiting for you for a long time."

Huang Yikun glanced at the third highness and stopped in his tracks.

He felt that something was amiss and his eyes revealed unprecedented vigilance.

He discovered that he couldn't see through this third highness. The character '禁' on the other party's hat seemed to be a seal. For some reason, he felt a chill run down his spine. He vaguely felt as though he was being stared at by a venomous snake.

This venomous snake gave him an intense sense of danger.

He had only felt this feeling from some Dao protectors. This caused his breathing to become slightly hurried, especially when his gaze swept past the few maids and realized that the woman on whose chest the third highness was lying on looked a little familiar.

At the next instant, Huang Yikun's eyes widened. He recognized the other party. This woman... was a cultivator from the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect. She was also the one with four balls of life fire among the three female cultivators who came to the Seven Blood Eyes this time.

However, right now, there was no cold arrogance on this woman. When she looked at the third highness, her eyes were filled with reverence and obedience.

This scene caused Huang Yikun to gasp. He felt that he was a little rash in challenging the Seventh Peak, so he took a few steps back and laughed dryly.

"I'm not ready today. I won't challenge you for now. Goodbye."

With that, Huang Yikun was about to leave when the third highness' figure disappeared from the spot. When he reappeared, he was in front of Huang Yikun and grabbed his right hand.

This speed caused Huang Yikun's pupils to narrow. As his right hand was grabbed, his expression changed drastically.

What shocked him even more was that he actually couldn't resist at all. It was as though he was just a chicken in front of the other party. Sweat broke out on his forehead as he hurriedly spoke.

"What do you want!"

"Don't be nervous. How much money did you bring this time?" The third highness asked with a smile.

Huang Yikun was stunned.

The third highness raised his brows.

"You have no manners. Alright, let me explain to you. You probably can't beat me, but I know that you are having a hard time in the Mystic Nether Sect. We're actually all on the same side. We won't make things difficult for our own people."

"Everything is business. I won't cheat you. The market price is 10 million spirit stones. If you give it to me, I'll admit defeat. Also, don't worry, I'll definitely do this for you beautifully. I can publicly admit that I lost to you and even leave a picture for you."

"How good would it be for you to return in glory?"

When Huang Yikun heard this, his eyes widened and he instinctively shook his head.

The third highness smiled as though it was negotiable. When he saw Huang Yikun shaking his head, his smile didn't change but the words he said caused Huang Yikun's mind to shake.

"You don't agree? It's fine. Everything can be discussed. Your fingers aren't bad. Use them to repay your debt."

The third highness didn't wait for Huang Yikun to struggle. With a cracking sound, he broke off Huang Yikun's index finger...

The instant Huang Yikun let out a cry, the third highness waved his hand and a huge force instantly spread out, sweeping Huang Yikun into the distance.

Huang Yikun spat out a mouthful of blood as he landed on the mountain steps. His face was pale and his expression was filled with horror. Just as he was about to look over, he heard the third highness laughing.

### Outside Of Time

#### **Chapter 325: The Loving Seventh Peak (2)**

"You win, I won't send you off."

When Huang Yikun heard this, he shivered. After that, he looked at his dazzling right hand. His original five fingers had now become four. A sense of grief and indignation surged in his heart.

"This guy is a bandit!!"

The intense grief and indignation caused Huang Yikun's vision to turn a little dim and blurry. His heart felt like bleeding when he thought about how one of the five fingers he had forged with his life's savings was gone just like that.

However... he didn't dare to go back and ask for it. The terror of the third highness made him feel extreme fear.

Amidst his indignation, his body swayed and he was about to soar into the air and leave. However, he recalled that flying was forbidden on the various peaks of the Seven Blood Eyes, so he felt even more miserable. He could only walk down the mountain.

He didn't want to be on the Seventh Peak anymore...

However, as he walked, he saw someone.

A tall and muscular woman sat on a stone chair not far away.

Not only was she tall, but the muscles on her body also seemed like they were about to explode. One could even see bulging veins. The large sword that had been stabbed at the side was even more of a shocking sight.

It was more than ten feet long and a foot wide. It was pitch-black and emitted an astonishing baleful aura. She was the second highness who had received Huang Yikun's challenge tonight.

This scene caused Huang Yikun's mind to tremble violently and he stopped in his tracks.

The instant he stopped, the second highness opened her eyes. When she looked at Huang Yikun, her eyes revealed a cold glint. Monstrous qi and blood energy erupted from her entire body, causing a storm in the surroundings.

"Half-step Golden Core Realm physical body!!!" When this storm hit Huang Yikun's face, the magic apertures in his body shook. A peerless ferocity erupted violently as the second highness stood up.

Huang Yikun was almost scared out of his wits.

"How is this possible? Is this something a human can achieve? Even those nonhuman races with body refinement talent might not be able to achieve such physical strength. This is not cultivating life fires but

using magic apertures to nourish the body and only walking the path of body refinement!! I've never heard of any disciple in the Seven Sects Alliance achieving this!"

Huang Yikun trembled. Seeing the second highness walking over with monstrous qi and blood, he felt that the woman in front of him was invincible and incomparable. He hurriedly shouted.

"Wait a moment..."

Before he could finish speaking, the second highness had already closed in. She swept her large sword horizontally.

Booming sounds spread in all directions. After the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, Huang Yikun was covered in bruises and was swept away. After he landed on the ground in the distance, he was filled with extreme grief and indignation. He didn't even turn his head as he sprinted rapidly.

He had lost another finger on his right hand and only three fingers were left.

At the top of the Seventh Peak, two figures were standing in the pavilion. They were Old Master Seventh and his servant.

Old Master Seventh was also paying attention to this battle. Seeing how the fights ended, he let out a long sigh.

"The Third is too materialistic. He can even sell his dignity for a finger!"

"There's also the Second. She only knows how to be reckless... Sigh, but she is lucky. Last month, she sent me a voice transmission and said that she picked up a Heavenly Palace Golden Core expert of the Roc Race which specializes in body refinement. The other party was flying on his way when the Flame Phoenix happened to pass by. It killed him immediately. She swallowed his Golden Core but didn't explode. Instead, she advanced... Only she has confidence in such a thing. Would you be able to do the same?"

The servant at the side fell silent. A monstrous wave rose in his mind and he couldn't speak for a long time.

At the same time, Huang Yikun, who was running wildly on the mountain steps, kept spurting out blood. His expression was filled with worry and anger. He even had the urge to cry when he looked at his remaining three dazzling fingers.

"I shouldn't have come to challenge them. They are too much of a bully!"

"Even in the Seven Sects Alliance, not many people would dare to provoke a half-step body refinement Golden Core cultivator. I already admitted defeat, but she still attacked!"

"These highnesses of the Seventh Peak aren't good people. They're too good at hiding. I can't even see through that third highness who is like a venomous snake. I'll even believe him if he said he's a Golden Core cultivator. This second highness has monstrous strength. Moreover, they all took my fingers!!!"

Huang Yikun walked to the foot of the mountain amidst his grief and indignation. He was about to leave when he suddenly looked ahead.

On the mountain path in front of him, a youth in a gray Daoist robe walked over while eating an apple. The youth waved at him like he was greeting him.

"Yikun, what's wrong? Did my junior sister beat you up?"

"Who are you?!" Huang Yikun instantly trembled and his scalp felt like it was about to explode. His sharp intuition told him that this person in front of him was even more terrifying than the third highness and the second highness. In his eyes, the other party wasn't a human but a fiendish and bizarre entity in human skin.

"You don't know me? Your brother Huang Lingfei and I are good friends. Didn't he tell you about me?" The captain looked at Huang Yikun in surprise.

"Don't be nervous." The captain saw that Huang Yikun was nervous and sighed.

"You were beaten by my junior brother and sister, right? The two of them are too much." The captain shook his head with an angry expression and even gave Huang Yikun a few medicinal pills.

However, Huang Yikun was still vigilant. At this moment, his breathing was hurried. He wanted to leave but didn't dare to. At the same time, he guessed the other party's identity.

"The eldest highness?"

"Don't call me that. You're treating me like an outsider. Just call me Eldest Senior Brother. I'm different from my junior sister and brother, and a certain fellow." The captain's smile was very sunny and his voice was gentle.

"Eldest Senior Brother..." Huang Yikun hesitated for a moment before speaking in a low voice.

"That's more like it. Don't worry. Come, I'll send you down the mountain," the captain said with a smile.

"There's no need. I can go by myself..." Huang Yikun's heart trembled even more.

"That's fine too. Oh right, I'll have to trouble Junior Brother to give me the money for those medicinal pills just now. One finger is enough."

The captain licked his lips and a blue glint flashed in his eyes. His face actually appeared in his pupils. That face had its eyes closed but its expression was malevolent and revealed incomparable hunger.

This hunger spread to the captain's body. After Huang Yikun sensed it, his heart trembled violently and an indescribable sense of life-and-death crisis rose in him. Seeing that the captain was approaching, he immediately retreated. Before he could escape, his vision blurred and following that, there was a cracking sound. His three fingers became two.

One of them was bitten off by the eldest highness.

While screaming, he couldn't care less about the bitten finger as he fled crazily.

The captain weighed the resplendent purple-gold finger in his hand and smiled.

"This kid isn't fun at all. Little Qing is still more fun."

At the top of the mountain, Old Master Seventh nodded in satisfaction.



"Among the few disciples, the eldest is the most reasonable!"

The servant fell silent when he heard this, not knowing what to say. He couldn't see how this eldest highness was reasonable...

"However, this isn't fair. The eldest, second, and third already got a finger, so the fourth needs to have one too." Old Master Seventh suddenly spoke and waved his right hand.

Immediately, Huang Yikun, who had sprinted to the foot of the mountain, was suddenly swept up by a violent wind that descended from the sky.

An unprecedented terror rose in his mind. Just as his soul was about to dissipate, this irresistible violent wind directly threw him in the direction of Port 176.

At the next instant, Huang Yikun's body smashed into the entrance of Port 176's Homicide Department.

Before he could see his surroundings clearly, Huang Yikun, whose entire body felt like it was about to fall apart and whose mind was in a daze, heard a young girl's clear and surprised voice coming from behind him.

"Who suddenly landed in front of me? Are you trying to launch a sneak attack on me? Hmph, one look and I can tell that you are not a good person from how sneaky you are. Shrimpy, suppress him!"

Huang Yikun suddenly woke up. A soul-stirring sense of danger instantly erupted crazily in his mind. He instinctively tried to escape.

However, it was still too late. In an instant, a huge tentacle appeared out of thin air. The power of the Golden Core erupted and swept him up.

His body and soul were shaken by the Golden Core aura in the tentacle, and he fainted.

Before he fainted, he could faintly hear the voice of the young girl.

"Not bad, not bad. He's suitable for Brother Xu Qing to do experiments on."

",

## Outside Of Time

### **Chapter 326: Humbled**

At this moment, in the prison of the Homicide Department, Xu Qing was studying a Night Dove cultivator. He carefully checked why the poisonous herbs from before had caused the color of the little black bugs to darken again.

"If I find the reason, can I use opposite medicinal effects to increase the tenacity of the little black bugs?" Xu Qing pondered.

Miserable cries continued to echo in the prison but it didn't affect Xu Qing's persistence in learning. Just like that, the time it took for an incense stick to burn passed. Xu Qing casually extracted the soul of the Night Dove cultivator who was about to die. A look of contemplation appeared in his eyes but very soon, he frowned and looked at the prison gate.

The gate was pushed open a crack and a beautiful and shy young girl slipped into the prison.

The young girl was about 16 or 17 years old. She wore green clothes and her smile was bright like a flower. Her slender hands were as fair as jade and there was a small octopus wrapped around her right hand.

She was Yanyan.

The little octopus was staring at Xu Qing hostilely but it seemed to be helpless. It could only retract its gaze and pretend not to see him.

"Brother Xu Qing," Yanyan called out happily and quickly walked to Xu Qing's side. Her eyes lit up when she saw the cut corpse at the side.

"Brother Xu Qing, I won't disturb you. I'll just watch from the side."

Xu Qing frowned and was about to refuse.

"Brother Xu Qing, I just caught a criminal. I want to learn from you or we can play together."

Seeing that Xu Qing was about to refuse, Yanyan hurriedly spoke. With a wave of her hand, the little octopus spat out a bubble. This bubble rapidly expanded and finally shattered after landing at the side, revealing Huang Yikun's figure.

As Huang Yikun appeared, the densely-packed little black bugs that Xu Qing had nurtured silently spread over. It was as though they would invade his body at Xu Qing's command.

Xu Qing's gaze landed on Huang Yikun. He recognized him and saw the injuries on his body.

He also saw that the latter only had the thumb and pinky left of his five resplendent fingers on his right hand. The three fingers in the middle were gone.

Xu Qing's expression was strange but he soon sensed that the little black bugs outside Huang Yikun's body were acting strangely. A strange glint flashed in his eyes as he looked at Huang Yikun's hair.

As for Huang Yikun, when he woke up from the fall, his eyes were still a little dazed at first. However, at the next instant, he saw his surroundings clearly and also saw Xu Qing.

Huang Yikun fell silent.

He thought of the words he had said to the other party a few days ago and his experiences tonight. At this moment, he felt an indescribably complicated feeling. He wanted to struggle and escape, but his body was bound and he couldn't break free.

"You went to challenge the Seventh Peak?" Xu Qing spoke.

Huang Yikun's body trembled. He didn't want to speak but at the next instant, he saw blood all over the ground and a large number of corpses who had died miserably at the side.

This scene instantly caused his fragile state of mind, which had experienced a night of torture, to surge with waves. The gaze he used to look at Xu Qing and Yanyan revealed horror.

This was especially so when Yanyan spoke again.

"Brother Xu Qing, this person is really bad. He landed from the air and looked like he wanted to launch a sneak attack on me. Oh right, let's not talk about him. Brother Xu Qing, you didn't come look for me in the main prison, I was so bored alone and looked forward to you coming to play every day. Also, I've been studying some gameplay recently."

She waved her hand and a large number of pill bottles immediately appeared in front of her. They were filled with poison and there was also a very large shelf that landed on the ground loudly.

There were all kinds of knives on this shelf. There were curved, long, short, spiral, and other bizarre shaped ones. There were dozens of them. There were also iron chains, hooks, drills, and saws.

Xu Qing's gaze swept over.

"Brother Xu Qing, look, I'm already prepared. Should we poison him first or open him up and take out his magic apertures to see what they look like? Also, how can we make him sound better? Just like hundreds of people before."

Yanyan's voice was sweet and clear, making one feel quite comfortable. However, the content of her words was the complete opposite.

Her clear and bright pupils, curved willow brows, and long eyelashes that trembled slightly. It was as though she was extremely happy when she said this.

This scene frightened Huang Yikun so much that his heart seemed to skip a beat. He looked at the knives, at Yanyan, and at Xu Qing, who seemed to be in deep thought. He felt that this place was hell on earth.

"Brother Xu Qing, what do you think of my thoughts?" As Yanyan spoke, she picked up one knife after another, seemingly searching for something suitable.

"Brother Xu Qing, where should we start from? Should we cut his tongue first? I think this might make his voice sound better."

As soon as these words were spoken, Huang Yikun's entire body trembled violently despite being restrained. The fear in his eyes had reached the extreme and revealed despair.

He knew Yanyan and knew that the other party was a lunatic who would do anything. However, such a lunatic actually asked Xu Qing for his opinion with a fawning expression.

He felt that this place was even more terrifying than the Seventh Peak.

This was especially so when he thought of how he was swept away to this place.

"Brother Xu Qing, let's start playing from there." Yanyan bit her lower lip and stared at Xu Qing. Her fair and flawless skin revealed a hint of pink and her thin lips were as delicate as rose petals. Very soon, blood flowed out from her lips.

Xu Qing calmly looked at Yanyan. Although the other party's previous actions of helping the Homicide Department were out of line, he didn't care about that.

As for Yanyan bringing this person here today, Xu Qing felt that it was a little interesting. Huang Yikun's injuries were clearly caused by a large sword. Moreover, there were teeth marks on the area of one of his fingers. He must have gone to challenge the Seventh Peak tonight.

He had also heard the loud noise outside earlier. Presumably, someone had thrown Huang Yikun over. There was only one explanation why this person still had two fingers left after going to the Seventh Peak.

Xu Qing had already guessed the answer.

However, it was also because he had guessed the answer that Xu Qing felt that the captain and the others of the Seventh Peak wouldn't throw a Huang Yikun who had been poisoned to him.

There was no need.

There was poison on Huang Yikun's hair.

Xu Qing had come into contact with a similar poison before. It was the kind of poison primer that could specifically attract certain existences.

However, the one on Huang Yikun's body was clearly of a higher level and the characteristics of the mark were even more intense. As long as one was within 30 feet of him, they would be tainted.

Moreover, it was extremely difficult to detect. Xu Qing had only probed because of the abnormal movements of the little black bugs earlier. In a short period of time, he couldn't accurately determine the specific effects of this poison primer. However, with his attainments in plants and vegetation, he roughly guessed that this poison primer was mainly used for monitoring.

Since that was the case, who was the one who put the poison primer on him? This Yanyan in front of him was the most suspicious.

Even though Yanyan looked like she had submitted and there were the rumors, Xu Qing felt that... this black-clothed girl who was extremely savage back then wasn't someone who could be so easily intimidated.

Hence, Xu Qing didn't believe Yanyan's actions at all.

"Brother Xu Qing, why aren't you saying anything?" More blood flowed out of Yanyan's lower lip, adding a hint of demonic beauty to her beautiful face.

Xu Qing's expression was as calm as ever. He suddenly lifted his right hand and grabbed Yanyan's neck with great force, causing bruises to appear on her snow-white neck.

He held her in front of him and spoke word by word.

"I didn't kill you not because you have a good grandmother but because you haven't touched my bottom line. However, if you continue like this, you'll touch it."

Yanyan's entire body trembled. Just as the octopus on her hand was about to release its aura, she quickly transmitted her divine sense.

"Shrimpy, don't be impudent."

As she spoke, she lowered her head forcefully and used her blood-stained tongue to lick Xu Qing's hand.

Xu Qing frowned and threw Yanyan to the wall at the side. Yanyan crashed to the wall and fell down, more blood flowing out of her mouth. However, her gaze when she looked at Xu Qing was filled with confusion.

"This is it, this is it. Brother Xu Qing, this is what I like. You changed previously, making me feel that I don't like you anymore. If I don't like you anymore, I will want to kill you. Of course, I knew that you could sense it, but I really liked your actions after you sensed it."

Huang Yikun trembled even more intensely when he saw this scene.

There was something wrong with Yanyan's brain.

Xu Qing had already seen through this earlier. Now that he looked at the other party's dazed gaze and the various actions, he was even more certain of this.

After casting a cold glance at Yanyan, Xu Qing's gaze landed on the two fingers of Huang Yikun's right hand.

Huang Yikun shivered and sorrow filled his heart. He already knew what was going to happen next.

However, the person who attacked wasn't Xu Qing. Yanyan quickly crawled over and bent his fingers forcefully. With two cracking sounds, she broke off the two fingers and handed them to Xu Qing with a fawning expression.

Huang Yikun felt distressed. He realized that he seemed to have adapted to this action and it didn't hurt as much as before.

Xu Qing took them and coldly glanced at Yanyan.

After being glanced at by Xu Qing, Yanyan understood what he meant and hurriedly retreated a little. She looked at Xu Qing from ten feet away and bit her finger. As blood flowed out, she trembled and lifted her finger toward Xu Qing, her eyes revealing a hint of anticipation.

"Brother Xu Qing, can you take a bite?"

"Not interested," Xu Qing replied coldly. He waved his right hand; immediately, Huang Yikun's body was swept up and thrown into a cage at the side. Xu Qing also kept his storage ring.

Sima Ling wasn't locked up here, so Huang Yikun was the only heaven's chosen here.

Since the other party was sneaky and had violated the curfew, he naturally had to be imprisoned.

After doing this, Xu Qing continued to immerse himself in the research of the little black bugs. He wanted to let this batch of surviving little black bugs have a qualitative sublimation.

Yanyan sat there quietly like a duck and retracted her finger. As she sucked the blood, she looked at Xu Qing and a happy smile slowly appeared on her face.

However, none of them knew that at that moment, in the pavilion at the top of the Seventh Peak, Old Master Seventh's gaze that could penetrate everything was observing all the scenes here.

He witnessed Yanyan's actions and Xu Qing's performance. A smile slowly appeared on his face and admiration filled his eyes.

"This fourth disciple isn't bad. He has the demeanor of me back then."

When the servant at the side heard this, he lowered his head and didn't say anything. However, he muttered inwardly, thinking to himself that this master seemed to be inferior to the kid in terms of demeanor.

After all, there were many female disciples in the sect who were interested in the kid. As for Old Master Seventh... the ancestor's daughter, who was also the Deputy Peak Lord of the Seventh Peak, had returned for a few days but she hadn't come to see Old Master Seventh even once.

One could imagine that the conflict between these two Dao companions was extremely deep. It wasn't something that could be resolved with demeanor.

### Outside Of Time

#### **Chapter 327: Life Fires Illuminate the Heavenly Palace!**

Early in the morning.

After a night of experimentation, Xu Qing looked at the three small bottles in front of him with satisfaction.

This was the ninth batch of little black bugs he had nurtured after a large number of experiments.

In reality, the word 'black' could no longer be used for this ninth batch. Their color was already translucent and their size was smaller than before. The difference was like the difference between an egg and a peanut.

Even in the past, the little black bugs were already invisible to the naked eye. Even with his perception, it was difficult for Xu Qing to sense them thoroughly. Now, they had become even more terrifying.

Even Xu Qing himself had to rely on the blood resonance to sense them, let alone others.

Other than that, the toxicity contained in these small bugs was much denser than before. During this period of time, Xu Qing didn't hesitate to spend a lot of money to buy poisonous grass and conduct experiments. Once these bugs entered the enemy's body, the poison they released would be several times more lethal than before.

It was the same for the anomalous substances in them. Their tenacity also mutated because Xu Qing kept sending them to the Poison Restriction Pill.

The ninth batch of black bugs after this mutation contained an extremely tenacious life force. Even in the environment inside the Poison Restriction Pill, they could survive for dozens of breaths.

"It's a pity that their intelligence isn't enough. Otherwise, if they could fake their deaths, the effect would be even better."

"They are still a little far from my goal of fusing them into the Poison Restriction Pill and nurturing them in the pill. I can't be complacent. I have to strive to make them survive in the pill."

When Xu Qing thought of this, he felt some regret. At the same time, he put away his complacency.

He felt that it wasn't impossible to complete this matter. After all, he had enough spirit stones now and he could buy those precious and extremely pricey poisonous herbs in the sect.

If he continued to nurture them, the future looked promising.

Xu Qing's eyes revealed anticipation. With a wave of his hand, he took out two fingers and observed them. He then looked at Huang Yikun, who was motionless in the cell after he fainted and was sealed by Xu Qing.

In the entire prison, only the two of them were alive.

As for Yanyan, she saw Xu Qing frowning early in the morning. Although her face was filled with reluctance, she still left tactfully. As Yanyan left, Xu Qing felt a little more comfortable.

He wasn't used to having a living stranger beside him. After he looked at the unconscious Huang Yikun, he took out a jade slip and transmitted his voice. Very soon, the door of the prison opened. The little mute ran in and bowed respectfully to Xu Qing.

Xu Qing glanced at the little mute. The other party's cultivation base had increased quickly; he was at the ninth level of Qi Condensation and was about to reach the tenth level. He took out a medicinal pill and tossed it over.

Xu Qing had seen the diligence and seriousness of the little mute during this period of time.

Holding the medicinal pill, the little mute's eyes lit up. He looked at Xu Qing and waited for instructions.

Xu Qing pointed at Huang Yikun.

"Use 20 sealing rings on him and lock him up with Sima Ling."

The little mute immediately nodded and quickly ran over to grab Huang Yikun's neck before leaving the prison in a hurry. Before he left, he slowed down and gently closed the door.

Xu Qing retracted his gaze and looked at Huang Yikun's two fingers. These two fingers were as resplendent as purple gold and emitted astonishing fluctuations, causing the Fiendish Fire Soul Devouring Art in his body to circulate on its own. It emitted flames that spread out of his body, as though reflecting the light of these two fingers.

"I don't know how to use them but I feel that they can't be used to open magic apertures. They seem more like a catalyst for the cultivation art to advance." Xu Qing fell silent and took out a jade slip to transmit his voice to the captain.

Not long later, the captain replied.

"Haha, Little Qing, that fool went to your place too, right? I thought that would happen, so I left two fingers for you."

"Let me tell you, this is the Mystic Nether Finger. It's a good thing. This Huang Yikun is indeed a heaven's chosen. He has such great determination to actually forge five of them!"

"The old man said that this thing can transform our Seventh Peak's cultivation art. He's still figuring out the specific method, but the results should be out soon. It will then become one of our Seventh Peak's exclusive cultivation arts."

When Xu Qing heard this, he no longer thought about the fingers and took out Huang Yikun's storage bag.

"This Huang Yikun seems a little poor?" Xu Qing glanced at the storage ring. It had a similar imprint like Sima Ling's, but it didn't have any gems and looked very ordinary.

This time around, there was no need for Xu Qing to instruct the shadow. It was constantly paying attention to Xu Qing and quickly moved toward the ring. When it corroded the imprint to a certain extent, it hurriedly transmitted fawning emotions and retreated.

Clearly, it remembered what Xu Qing had promised it. If it performed well, it would be given the taboo magic treasure fragment.

For the first time ever, Xu Qing revealed an admiring gaze toward the shadow.

This gaze stunned the shadow for a moment. It was so excited that its body was becoming unstable. A few cracks instantly appeared on the ground.

As for the Diamond Sect's ancestor, he was unhappy. His Lightning Spirit Body couldn't help but tremble as an intense sense of danger erupted in his mind.

Xu Qing's gaze intentionally or unintentionally swept across the black iron stick. After he retracted it, he spread out his magic power. He wiped the imprint on Huang Yikun's storage ring and sensed it with anticipation.

However, at the next instant, Xu Qing's expression turned unsightly as he frowned.

"Could this Huang Yikun be a fake heaven's chosen?" Xu Qing glanced in the direction of the prison gate, feeling very unhappy.

In Huang Yikun's storage ring, other than a few bottles and jade slips, there was not even a single magic artifact, and even the spirit tickets amounted to less than 100,000 spirit stones. As for the other items Xu Qing was looking forward to, there were none of them.

Xu Qing felt that any Foundation Building cultivator in the Seven Blood Eyes was richer than Huang Yikun.

However, when Xu Qing's gaze landed on those two fingers, he had an answer.

"Did he spend his entire life's savings on those five fingers..." Xu Qing recalled the arrogance on Huang Yikun's face when he showed off the five fingers.

He felt that there was a high chance that this was the case.

"What a pitiful person. He actually took the initiative to reveal his treasure in front of the captain." Xu Qing shook his head. After he took out the bottles from the storage ring and checked them one by one, a hint of relief finally appeared in his eyes.



Most of these pills were used for healing. However, there was a small bottle inside that contained a pill that Xu Qing was familiar with. It was none other than the pill that opened the magic apertures in Sima Ling's ring.

Xu Qing immediately took out the pill and checked it. After confirming that it was the same as what he had eaten before, he directly threw it into his mouth. He knew that this pill was extraordinary and guessed that this pill should be something that heaven's chosens used to break the limit at critical moments.

However, Xu Qing felt that rather than keeping it for the future, it was better to eat it now.

At the next instant, his body rumbled. He had been constantly refining his soul and cultivating, so his 89th magic aperture was already mostly opened. Under the effect of this pill, it instantly opened and transmitted even more magic power through Xu Qing's entire body.

There were still a lot of medicinal effects remaining. At this moment, they headed straight for the 90th magic aperture. As they bombarded it, Xu Qing's body trembled. He clearly felt the 90th magic aperture shaking intensely and cracks had already begun to appear. These cracks occupied about 10% of the aperture.

Very soon, more and more cracks appeared. 20%, 30%, 40%...

Xu Qing's breathing was hurried. Gradually, the cracks on the 90th magic aperture reached 60%. At this moment, there was not much medicinal effect left. In the end, it barely reached 70% before the medicinal effect dissipated.

Xu Qing's eyes were a little red. At that moment, he could clearly sense the astonishing magic power contained in the 90th magic aperture. He also felt that starting from the 60th magic aperture, sparks were being emitted from the 29.5 magic apertures.

These sparks continued to gather, as though they wanted to form Xu Qing's third ball of life fire. However, because he had only opened half of the 90th magic aperture, although the third ball of life fire was continuously condensing, it was still unable to form in the end.

Previously, Xu Qing was already feeling a little anxious. Now that he was only a little away from the third ball of life fire, his anxiety became even more intense.

"I have to open it today!" Xu Qing gritted his teeth fiercely and took out a jade slip to issue a decree.

"Send all the Night Doves captured by the other departments over!"

Following Xu Qing's order, all the members of the Homicide Department were mobilized. They escorted the Night Doves from various prisons and sent them to Port 176. The prison of Port 176 seemed to have become a huge black hole and all the Night Doves that were sent in seemed to be devoured.

Just like that, the Night Dove criminals in the various districts were continuously sent in. When dusk arrived, as the setting sun shone brightly in the sky, Xu Qing, who was sitting cross-legged in Port 176's prison, suddenly opened his eyes.

The instant he opened his eyes, an intense purple light erupted from his eyes. The magic apertures in his body from 61st to 90th rumbled like a huge furnace, emitting powerful flames that continuously gathered in his body.

After the time it takes for an incense stick to burn out, the third ball of life fire formed in Xu Qing's body!

The moment the third ball of life fire appeared, it was as though heavenly lightning was roaming in Xu Qing's body. As they continued to explode, his entire body trembled and he emitted an incomparably terrifying power of flames that swept in all directions, causing the surrounding cages to instantly turn to ashes and the walls to turn into black crystals.

However, Xu Qing had long set up a large number of array formations here. The prison itself also had array formations, so the energy fluctuations here didn't spread out.

Under the all-out burning of the three balls of life fire in his body, the Heavenly Palace was faintly revealed above the life fires, revealing almost 10% of the area. From this 10% of the revealed parts, the Heavenly Palace was vast and majestic. It was carved with railings and jade bricks, and had an astonishing aura. There seemed to be auspicious beasts dancing faintly, looking illusory and unreal.

Xu Qing guessed that the Heavenly Palace... was related to the Golden Core!

Burn the life fires, illuminate the Heavenly Palace.

As for what the Heavenly Palace was exactly, Xu Qing didn't know. However, he knew that there was a high chance that these eight words referred to the process of a Foundation Building cultivator transforming into a Golden Core.

"Three balls of life fire..." Xu Qing lifted his head. The Golden Crow behind him transformed and danced, letting out a soundless cry. Its tail flames spread in the surroundings and fused with the flames emitted by the life fires outside Xu Qing, transforming into an inferno.

There were also feather-shaped sparks dancing past Xu Qing.

If there was an artist who could draw this scene, it would definitely be a masterpiece.

If an outsider was here and saw this scene, their hearts would definitely be in turmoil. This was because Xu Qing, who was in the flames, clearly didn't emit any pressure but just his gaze was enough to shake the mind of every Foundation Building cultivator.

In fact, as Xu Qing's gaze moved, there was actually a peerless intent in it like Saintly Star's!

Three balls of life fire, a life lantern, and an emperor-level cultivation art.

This was... the combat strength of five fires!

In addition to his poison, even six fires might not be able to fight him!

Such might was naturally peerless.

[Outside Of Time](#)

**Chapter 328: Untitled**

Seeing how terrifying Xu Qing was, the shadow trembled. As for the Diamond Sect's ancestor, he shook even more. After he manifested himself, his eyes widened and his mind was buzzing.

"The longer you live, the more things you will see..."

"This Demon Xu must be a true dragon. That's what it says in the book. To be able to have such peerless talent, he must be a true dragon. As for that Saintly Star... he might also be the same, but that's another book."

"Let's see who's the strongest true dragon between these two books."

"...Afraid, afraid..." The shadow trembled and its emotions were a little chaotic.

It was rare for the Diamond Sect's ancestor not to mock it and agree with it. He also felt that Demon Xu took him in, the latter had been progressing rapidly and had become extremely terrifying.

"Hmm? Could it be that I have the potential to support the dragon? After becoming my master, they can rise even more?"

Just as the shadow and the Diamond Sect's ancestor were trembling in horror, they heard Xu Qing muttering.

"I'm still too weak."

Xu Qing's eyes narrowed into slits, hiding the purple light in them.

"I can't compare to that Saintly Star who can suppress a peak alone..." Xu Qing shook his head. He felt that he still had many areas to improve.

"I have to hurry up and light the fourth ball of life fire. After that, I'll see what's behind the 120 magic apertures."

These heaven's chosens of the seven sects were all at 120 magic apertures, but hadn't advanced to the Golden Core Realm. Xu Qing felt that there must be a problem here. The jade slip he had read in the past didn't even mention much about 120 magic apertures. However, now, it seemed like such people weren't rare in the Wanggu Continent. Since they were all geniuses of their sect, Xu Qing felt that there might be a certain reason for them to insist on remaining in Foundation Building Realm.

"My poison can be even stronger. I need a large amount of poisonous grass for the little black bugs to consume and increase their resistance. They can be nurtured in the Poison Restriction Pill all year round."

"There's also the Extreme Heaven Saber... I cannot let go of this opportunity just like that. I have to go to more Extreme Heaven Dao Temples and try to comprehend them."

"I'm still too weak." Xu Qing sighed and extinguished the pride that had just risen because his combat strength had reached above the five fires.

The Diamond Sect's ancestor was stunned. He carefully and seriously checked Xu Qing's expression to see if Xu Qing was being sarcastic. However, after checking, he sensed that Xu Qing really seemed to think so.

'This is weak? This is f\*cking weak? Then what is strong... This Demon Xu probably has a wrong understanding of what weak means.'

'...Weak?'

The shadow at the side was also stupefied.

Xu Qing drew in a deep breath as determination appeared in his eyes.

"Since I'm not strong enough, I can't be too exposed." Xu Qing fell silent and glanced at the shadow on the ground and the black iron stick where the Diamond Sect's ancestor was.

The two of them were completely dumbfounded.

"Shadow, put another layer of concealment on my life lantern and also hide ten magic apertures for me!" Xu Qing slowly spoke. After that, he looked around and waved his hand. Immediately, all the fiery power in the surroundings was pulled and gathered in his right hand.

It turned into a ball of black flames that contained terrifying power.

Xu Qing clenched his right hand and the flames instantly fused into his body. As for the prison cells, with the dissipation of the flames, even the soil turned into ashes and there were no traces left.

Xu Qing then took out a large number of array formations from his storage bag and set them up again.

As he had enough spirit stones, he wasn't stingy with the array formations and had bought a lot of them. After he arranged them, he calmly transmitted an order.

"Continue bringing Night Dove cultivators over!"

Very soon, the members of the Homicide Department sent the criminals in again. As they walked closer to the prison, they also noticed the collapse in the surroundings. Although they were shocked, they didn't dare to ask.

Just like that, three days passed.

The Seven Sects Alliance's challenges continued as enthusiastically as ever, but in reality, there were many doubts in the minds of the heaven's chosens from the Seven Sects Alliance.

This was because they discovered that Huang Yikun had gone missing.

Before he disappeared, he said two things. One was that he would handle Xu Qing's matter and let them see the results. The second thing was that he was going to challenge the Seventh Peak and asked them to wait and see the results.

Now, several days had passed but there was no news about the Seventh Peak, and Huang Yikun had disappeared.

This matter was extremely strange. What was even stranger was that the Mystic Nether Sect actually didn't have any response to this...

Hence, when the heaven's chosens of the Seven Sects Alliance looked in the direction of the Seventh Peak and Port 176, their eyes were filled with doubt and wariness.

Some things couldn't be seen through because their levels were not high enough.

These heaven's chosens weren't fools. They naturally understood this principle very well. In addition, the Seventh Peak and Xu Qing had nothing to do with them. Hence, most of them didn't want to get involved in this.

'A dragon has nine sons, none of them resemble each other'. Some were still unable to give up the benefits even after seeing the situation. After all, Xu Qing's capture of Night Dove made some of the heaven's chosens of the Seven Sects Alliance extremely unhappy.

Although not all the heaven's chosens of the Seven Sects Alliance had transactions with Night Dove, Sima Ling wasn't the only major customer who wanted to buy treasure-nurturers.

However, these people who didn't want to give up on benefits were also waiting, waiting for the Bizarre Hunting Sect.

The Bizarre Hunting Sect wasn't the strongest in the Seven Sects Alliance but in terms of the degree of fear others felt toward them, they weren't much inferior to the Seven Sects Alliance.

This sect had always been known for covering their mistakes and their bizarre entities. It was also because of this that not many people were willing to provoke them. In the eyes of the other sects, the people from the Bizarre Hunting Sect who interacted with bizarre entities all year round were all lunatics.

Even the lunatics of the Litu Sect did all kinds of crazy things for an ideal. However, the Bizarre Hunting Sect was different. Many times, the Seven Sects Alliance couldn't understand their actions. In fact, even the disciples of the Bizarre Hunting Sect couldn't see through each other's thoughts.

Hence, the Bizarre Hunting Sect wouldn't let the matter of Sima Ling being suppressed rest.

Five days later, a lone boat floated over from the Forbidden Sea outside the Seven Blood Eyes' port.

This was a boat made of bones. The boat wasn't big, only about 100 feet long. Its entire body was slender and looked like the arm bone of a giant beast.

On both sides of the bone boat, even in broad daylight, one could see countless translucent ghost hands stretching out and continuously stirring up the sea.

There were probably thousands of ghost hands. As they continued to stir up the sea, this bone boat slowly approached the Seven Blood Eyes' port.

Unlike the arrival of the Seven Sects Alliance back then, this boat's owner was very polite. The boat stopped outside the port's array formation and a woman in a long white dress with black hair walked out.

This woman didn't look old and her appearance was extremely beautiful. However, her face was deathly pale, as though she hadn't seen the sunlight for countless years.

She held an umbrella above her head. Upon closer inspection, one could see that there were countless strange faces on this umbrella. They were crying and laughing, occasionally biting each other.

It looked terrifying but every time the white-clothed woman gently rotated the handle of the umbrella, all the faces on it would tremble in fear.

"Bizarre Hunting Sect, Sima Ru, pays a visit to the Seven Blood Eyes." Outside the array formation, the white-clothed woman spoke softly. Her voice was cold like the winter wind.

Very soon, the array formation opened a gap. The bone boat moved in and chose Port 176 to dock.

The moment she reached the shore, the white-clothed woman silently floated ashore and slowly headed toward... Port 176's Homicide Department.

Her hair was so long that it reached the ground. The ground would squirm wherever it passed, and as though it had come to life, black ball-like ghosts squirmed out of the ground. They bounced around and followed the white-clothed woman while chanting strange nursery rhymes.

"Beat it lightly with one bone and pry out its two eyeballs."

"You'll be able to open the shell in three hits. Four tongues, come and catch them."

"The five friends are strong and dug in with their six little hands"

This nursery rhyme was like countless children singing, but regardless of whether it was the sound or the sentences, they were filled with evil. This caused everyone who passed by the white-clothed woman to be horrified and get away from her immediately.

Just like that, the woman in white got closer and closer to the Homicide Department.

As for her arrival, it was immediately known by the heaven's chosen of the Seven Sects Alliance. All of them sensed her from afar and took a deep breath.

"Sima Ru from the Bizarre Hunting Sect, Sima Ling's biological sister. She's also a heaven's chosen Dao Child of the previous generation. I heard that after she advanced to the Golden Core realm, she has been in closed-door cultivation and is trying to break through to the Second Heavenly Palace!"

"She actually came!"

"It's not her main body but a bizarre body of hers!"

"I've heard of this clone before. When Sima Ru was at the Foundation Building realm, she refined it with one of her bones and fused it with the bizarre entities. Although it can't reach the combat strength of a Golden Core cultivator, it's said that it can display the power to suppress four life fires!"

"It shouldn't be able to reach five fires, and should have four and a half life fire strength. However, this additional strength of half a life fire is enough to suppress four fires!"

These heaven's chosen of the Seven Sects Alliance quickly transmitted their voices to each other. Their hearts were trembling but they didn't dare to get too close. This was because the Bizarre Hunting Sect was filled with lunatics. They were worried that after she suppressed Xu Qing, she would get excited and suppress them as well.

At that moment, on the streets of Port 176, the white-clothed woman whom these heaven's chosen were extremely afraid of was followed by more and more black ball-like ghosts that were jumping

around like beans. Amidst their increasingly sinister songs, they walked to the entrance of the Homicide Department.

Above her in the sky, a huge amount of black fog appeared. It transformed into a malevolent ghost face and looked down at the Homicide Department.

There was no one at the gate of the Homicide Department.

The gate was wide open and one could see an extraordinarily handsome youth sitting at the main seat of the guest pavilion. He was looking at her expressionlessly from across the courtyard.

The white-clothed woman's expression was as calm as ever as she stared at the youth. A faint smile appeared on her pale face. She looked very decent, and also exuded elegance, like a young lady from a wealthy family.

"I'm here to pick up my brother."

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### Outside Of Time

#### **Chapter 329: Seal Wraith Blood**

It was late afternoon. The sky was originally clear and bright but with the arrival of the white-clothed woman, dark clouds suddenly appeared in the air above her head and there were faint bolts of lightning contained within them.

The malevolent ghost face formed by the dark clouds revealed a savage intent as it looked down. It was as though as long as the woman had a thought, this ghost would rush to the Homicide Department and pounce on Xu Qing.

There were usually very few people outside the Homicide Department, but now, there was no one around.

After Xu Qing received the news, he immediately made the disciples of the Homicide Department leave.

He was the only one in the Homicide Department now.

He was sitting in the guest pavilion with the picture of the evil ghosts fighting for food behind him. When he heard this, he lifted his head and his calm gaze landed on the white-clothed woman outside the gate.

Xu Qing didn't care about the cloud ghost in the sky, nor did he pay attention to the black ball ghosts following the woman.

He was staring at the woman, as though he could see through her essence.

"Clone?"

A hint of emotion appeared in Xu Qing's eyes as he played with a jade slip in his hand. This was something that the Intelligence Department had sent over the moment the other party stepped into the Seven Blood Eyes.

It introduced the origins and background of this woman in detail.

"The main cultivation style of the Bizarre Hunting Sect focuses on bloodlines and cultivation arts are supplementary. This sect has enshrined four great bloodline sources, and allows its disciples to transplant them into their bodies. Every bloodline has its own mystical aspects and has miraculous effects on bizarre entities. As for their origins, there are many different opinions."

"Among them, the bloodline transplanted by the surname Sima is called the Seal Wraith Blood. It has astonishing advantages in regards to sealing bizarre entities. However, although these four great bloodlines are strong, they are weaker than the legendary mysterious race in the Wanggu Continent, Bizarre Companion Race."

"Sima Ru's talent is extraordinary. She had astonishing compatibility with the Seal Wraith Bloodline, and her abilities were boosted significantly after she transplanted the bloodline. She was in the Sequence of the Bizarre Hunting Sect many years ago. Although she wasn't first in the Sequence, the few people ranked above her were Golden Core cultivators. She suppressed the Foundation Building disciples of all the bloodlines of her sect for many years before breaking through to the Heavenly Palace Golden Core realm."

"Her main body is in closed-door cultivation now, so what came is a clone refined from her bone when she was at the peak of Foundation Building. This clone has many bizarre entities sealed in it, and its combat strength exceeds four fires. However, it hasn't reached five fires yet, and should be at the level of four and a half fires."

When the contents of the jade slip appeared in Xu Qing's mind, the white-clothed woman, Sima Ru, looked at the guest pavilion Xu Qing was in and spoke politely.

"My brother is mischievous and has caused you trouble."

"I'll apologize to you on his behalf."

Sima Ru's voice was clear and chilly. After she finished speaking, the large number of black ball ghosts around her hair copied Sima Ru.

"I apologize, I apologize."

"Caused you trouble, caused you trouble."

The voices were densely packed, as though countless children were speaking at different times. At the same time, the many faces on the umbrella Sima Ru held also cried and laughed.

This scene caused the heaven's chosens of the Seven Sects Alliance who were paying attention to this place in the distance to gasp. In reality, the Bizarre Hunting Sect was extremely mysterious among the seven sects and the other sects usually didn't like to interact with them.

Xu Qing looked at Sima Ru from afar.

This was the first time he came into contact with her and he didn't know her personality. However, she had been very polite since she arrived. She didn't barge in forcefully or make unreasonable demands. She even apologized on behalf of her younger brother.



She was far from being as domineering as Sima Ling.

It was very difficult for Xu Qing to feel hostility toward such a person. However, his vigilance wouldn't decrease because of this. Hence, he calmly spoke.

"I have to report this matter to the sect. You can wait a few days."

The white-clothed woman nodded lightly when she heard this. Her expression was elegant as she looked at Xu Qing. Her cold voice rang out softly.

"I can wait for a few days. Since it's my younger brother's fault, I have apologized to you on his behalf."

"Then, how should you apologize for hitting him?"

"My brother likes to collect eyes. Let's use one of your eyes as an apology gift."

From the start to the end, this white-clothed woman's expression was polite and gentle. Even after saying these words, her expression was still the same. She didn't reveal any anger, as though everything was natural.

When Xu Qing heard these three sentences, he fell silent. He retracted his gaze and dispelled the thought of releasing Sima Ling.

At the same time, as her voice rang out, Sima Ru slowly drifted forward, moving past the gate of the Homicide Department and entering the courtyard. As she arrived, the clouds above her head rumbled and rolled forward, enveloping the Homicide Department.

At the same time, those black ball ghosts also scrambled to jump in through the gate. As they jumped, they repeated Sima Ru's words.

"Apologize, apologize."

"Apologize, apologize..." Amidst the many voices, a black ball ghost landed in a dark spot. The moment its body landed on the ground, it was as though it had fallen into an abyss and instantly disappeared. Its voice also stopped abruptly.

Almost at the instant the black ball ghost disappeared, the array formation in the Homicide Department was activated. This array formation isolated the outside world and also seemed to have sealed this place, preventing outsiders from sensing what was going on inside.

A suppressive force also descended.

However, when Sima Ru took out a white token from her pocket, this suppression instantly stopped. Clearly, this token was no small matter. It reflected her identity and high status in the upper sect.

Although the isolation power still existed, the Seven Blood Eyes' critical suppression toward outsiders was completely ineffective against her.

The dignified Seven Blood Eyes' sect-protecting array formation actually lost its suppressive force with a wave of an outsider's hand.

This feeling was like someone else had the right to use your thing and this right even surpassed yours. Whether it was secretly or right in front of you, they could use it as they willed. However, you could not even say anything because on the surface, it really belonged to the other party.

This caused Xu Qing to sigh inwardly. He suddenly understood why the ancestor and the others were making such a big plan secretly.

No matter who it was, they didn't want to be controlled by others forever. With a word from the other party, they could rotate their disciples. With a token, the other party could make the array formation that protected the safety of their sect lose its effect.

This was especially so in this chaotic world. Everyone was a wild beast and they weren't willing to live under others.

In fact, Xu Qing even felt that if the higher-ups of the Seven Sects Alliance arrived, there was a high chance that the Seven Blood Eyes' array formation would be suppressed by the other party with a wave of their hand and used against the Seven Blood Eyes!

"You used this array formation to remove my brother's Dao Protector from the battlefield, right?" Sima Ru, who was floating toward Xu Qing, spoke softly.

At that moment, she had already drifted past the courtyard and arrived outside the guest pavilion. She didn't stop at all and directly floated into the guest pavilion. However, the instant her voice spread and her body floated in, Xu Qing moved.

He took a step forward and arrived in front of Sima Ru. His face was expressionless as he punched out.

This punch contained a ferocious power that produced monstrous thunder that rumbled in all directions.

The instant Xu Qing attacked, the shadow on the ground in the courtyard suddenly rose and transformed into eyes that turned into large mouths that devoured the black ball ghosts.

At the same time, a black bolt of lightning quickly rushed out from a hidden area at the side, heading straight for the cloud ghost that was about to pounce down.

In an instant, shocking sounds erupted deafeningly.

Sima Ru's body shook. Under Xu Qing's punch, her body was sent flying out of the guest pavilion.

Her calm expression changed for the first time. All the bizarre faces on the umbrella widened their eyes. They weren't looking at Xu Qing but the ground of the courtyard.

All the black balls were gone.

A dark glint appeared in Sima Ru's eyes as she stared at the person who walked out of the guest pavilion.

Flames rose from the pavilion and spread out intensely, transforming into the shape of a Golden Crow.

Amidst the flames, there was a faint figure of a youth walking out step by step.

The Golden Crow let out a cry outside the youth's body. He was like the lord of flames. The Golden Crow's tail flames transformed into an emperor's robe, making him appear extremely noble. At the same time, the youth's long hair fluttered and the sea of fire became his cloak.

As he walked out, the flaming cloak behind him spread out even more, shaking the surroundings. The Golden Crow bent down, its head staying above the youth's head like an emperor's crown.

Coupled with his peerlessly handsome face, Xu Qing strode forward, his every step emitting a majestic aura. He was like a young ancient sovereign walking into the human world.

"Golden Crow Refines All Life!" Sima Ru stared at Xu Qing. As she spoke word by word, her body blurred and her speed erupted in an instant, suddenly appearing in front of Xu Qing. She then ruthlessly punched at his eyes.

Xu Qing lowered his head and slammed it forcefully against the woman's hand.

This fighting style caused Sima Ru's mind to shake. Crack, Sima Ru's right hand collapsed. Her expression revealed a hint of shock as she rapidly retreated.

Xu Qing rushed forward. His speed was so fast that it actually surpassed Sima Ru's. After catching up, he grabbed her hair and smashed her fiercely to the ground!

The ground rumbled and shattered.

Sima Ru's body suddenly transformed into a large amount of fog that spread out from Xu Qing's hand. Mournful cries rang out and this fog formed a large number of bizarre entity phantoms that rushed toward Xu Qing from all directions.

Sima Ru's ghost umbrella appeared above Xu Qing's head and suppressed him.

However, how could a mere ghost umbrella suppress the Golden Crow!

The Golden Crow that had formed the crown suddenly lifted its head. A hint of disdain appeared in its eyes as it charged above.

### Outside Of Time

#### **Chapter 330: The Secretive Seventh Peak (1)**

As the Golden Crow rose and the sea of fire circulated, the countless sinister faces on the ghost umbrella let out sharp cries. They wanted to suppress it but it was useless.

The Golden Crow instantly rushed in.

The sharp cries of the malicious ghost turned into mournful screams. The entire ghost umbrella was burned rapidly. All the bizarre faces inside scrambled to escape, but they couldn't do so.

In the blink of an eye, they were all burned by the Golden Crow. At the same time, the large number of bizarre entity phantoms transformed from Sima Ru's body also seemed to be about to dissipate under the eruption of the Golden Crow's sea of fire.

However, Sima Ru's combat strength was extraordinary. Although her heart was filled with shock, she still rushed toward Xu Qing. She passed through the sea of fire and transformed into countless faces that fiercely pounced upon Xu Qing's entire body.

Cold wind blew, wanting to extinguish his life fires.

Xu Qing raised his brows and all the magic apertures in his body burned. At that moment, he felt that there was no point in continuing to hide his magic apertures. The four-fire combat strength of the woman in front of him was difficult to suppress. His 90 magic apertures burned like a giant stove.

His magic apertures were different from others. His magic apertures were even more majestic and each contained 5,000 feet of spirit sea.

Such an astonishing spirit sea formed an even more terrifying magic power. Under the support of this magic power, the degree of power emitted by Xu Qing's life fires were extremely terrifying.

This cold wind... might be able to extinguish the life fires of the vast majority of cultivators but it couldn't blow away Xu Qing's fire.

His life fires burned with astonishing intensity. No matter how those bizarre entities got close, they were helpless against him. Moreover, his physical strength had reached a much higher level as he continued to cultivate the Golden Crow.

At that moment, the qi and blood in his entire body erupted, forming a blood light that fused with the sea of fire and spread out with rumbling sounds. All the bizarre entities that came into contact with it disappeared as though they had been erased.

The ones that Sima Ru had transformed into were no exception. They all collapsed and returned to their fog state again. They gathered not far away and released an even more terrifying aura.

With a roar, the fog transformed into a huge ferocious beast with three heads.

This ferocious beast looked like a tiger. It had two heads in front and one on its tail. The moment it appeared, violent winds gusted in the surroundings and an astonishing chill spread. It immediately pounced toward Xu Qing.

Its speed was extremely fast.

A large number of ghosts spread out from its body and spun, forming a vortex storm that seemed to be able to tear through everything.

A cold glint flashed in Xu Qing's eyes. He took a step forward and instantly arrived in front of the ghost tiger. He lifted his right hand and the fiendish fire in his body erupted, forming a huge fire fist that punched down.

The ghost tiger let out a low roar as it dodged. It got close to Xu Qing and opened its mouths. The opening and closing of its mouths were extremely exaggerated, as though they could devour everything.

Xu Qing's gaze was calm. His right hand formed a seal and he pointed upward. Immediately, the sea of fire outside his body spread out and a mosasaur manifested. Its size far exceeded the ghost tiger's. It opened its mouth that was much larger than the ghost tiger and devoured it.

The ghost tiger collapsed and a blood-curdling scream rang out. However, Sima Ru was indeed extraordinary. When the mosasaur devoured the ghost tiger, the ghost tiger collapsed and exploded in the next instant. Countless fog gathered from within and transformed into a third bizarre entity form in the air.

It was a bizarre entity with wings on its back and a pitch-black body that looked like a rakshasa.

After it was formed, it let out a low roar at Xu Qing and was about to rush over. However, at the next moment, black lightning penetrated the clouds in the sky.

It headed straight for the rakshasa. The shadow also spread toward it.

The expression of the rakshasa that Sima Ru had transformed into changed. She dodged the black iron stick and the shadow on the ground but she couldn't dodge Xu Qing.

Xu Qing leaped out with a majestic aura. After he got close, he grabbed the rakshasa's neck and slammed it into the wall at the side.

The wall shattered. While the rakshasa's body trembled violently, a large amount of fiendish fire spread out from Xu Qing's hand.

His eyes revealed cruelty as he began to refine the rakshasa.

In an instant, the 91st magic aperture in Xu Qing's body actually showed signs of opening.

The rakshasa struggled intensely. Xu Qing let out a cold snort and lifted it up. He then pressed it against the ground and squeezed fiercely. Bang, the rakshasa's body collapsed and exploded.

Seeing that there was still fog spreading out, the Golden Crow in the air let out a cry and inhaled fiercely. Immediately, the fog headed straight for its mouth, about to be devoured.

However, at that moment, the fog gathered crazily and a fourth form appeared!

It was a bloated giant that was a thousand feet tall. Its weight seemed to be extremely astonishing as it sat on the ground, trying to resist the Golden Crow.

However, it was obvious that she wasn't qualified. The Golden Crow's eyes revealed a cold glint as it sucked again. Xu Qing also walked over.

He looked at Sima Ru's fourth form and his eyes revealed a strange light.

The absorption earlier actually allowed him to instantly crack a magic aperture. This made Xu Qing look at Sima Ru as though he was looking at a treasure.

Hence, when he got close toward the struggling bloated giant, the fiendish fire in his body erupted and enveloped the giant.

The eyes of the giant revealed horror. It struggled intensely but was unable to break free.

It looked at Xu Qing and the Golden Crow absorbing it, the shadow rushing over anxiously, and the black iron stick which was about to approach it excitedly.

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