

Time 331

Outside Of Time

Chapter 331: The Secretive Seventh Peak (2)

A look of surprise appeared in Sima Ru's eyes. Without any hesitation, she detonated her fourth form.

This was the self-destruction of four and a half life fire combat strength. The powerful and loud explosion sent a violent impact in all directions.

With the help of the self-destruction of the fourth form, a black arm bone rushed out of the collapsed fourth form and headed straight for the outside of the Homicide Department!

This arm bone was the core of Sima Ru's clone. At that moment, she already deeply understood how terrifying Xu Qing was. She didn't want to continue fighting and wanted to escape immediately.

The timing she chose was indeed good. The astonishing power of the self-destruction could stop all the pursuit but she had misjudged Xu Qing's strength.

At the next instant, Xu Qing's figure rushed out from the fluctuations of the explosion and got close to the bone in the blink of an eye.

At this critical moment, the arm bone erupted with a piercing black light. Knowing that it couldn't escape, it suddenly turned around and ruthlessly knocked Xu Qing's head.

At the same time, the strange ballad from before echoed from the surrounding void again.

"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"

The might of this strike surpassed four life fires. However, Xu Qing restrained the thought of displaying the power of his life lantern and took out a jade pendant.

This jade pendant was none other than the Nascent Soul protection Lord Sixth had given him back then.

Although its power was mostly consumed in the battle with the Starfish Race and its might had decreased greatly, it still had some strength left which was more than enough to resist this attack.

In an instant, Sima Ru's bone landed on Xu Qing's defense.

It was like hitting a rock with an egg. The protective barrier rippled and cracks appeared on the arm bone.

A blood-curdling scream rang out. Xu Qing immediately grabbed the bone. The fiendish fire in his body erupted as he refined it with all his might.

Immediately, a large amount of soul power spread out from the bone and fused into Xu Qing's body, forming the power to open his magic aperture. It continuously attacked and opened his 91st magic aperture.

The Golden Crow also arrived to devour. The shadow also pounced over and the black iron stick pierced the bone, absorbing it at the same time.

Mournful cries rang out crazily from the bone. At the next instant, the bone collapsed and turned into ashes. The 92nd magic aperture in Xu Qing's body also successfully opened at this moment!

After that, he looked at the ashes of the bones that scattered in all directions.

There were no longer any energy fluctuations from the ashes but there was a wisp of divine sense.

This divine sense rapidly gathered and formed Sima Ru's white-clothed body at the start. However, at this moment, she was almost translucent and was rapidly disappearing.

She stared at Xu Qing, her eyes revealing shock.

"Your Golden Crow Refines All Life is extraordinary and different from the sect's description!"

"Those cultivators from the seven sects who came here were all deceived by you. You don't have two life fires, but three!"

"Your magic apertures are even more shocking. Each of them has a range of 5,000 feet!"

"Your combat strength isn't four fires but infinitely close to five fires!"

"If you form the fourth life fire in the future, other than not having a life lantern, you'll be the second Saintly Star!!"

"You're too good at hiding. You're the Seven Blood Eyes'... the number one heaven's chosen of this generation!"

When Sima Ru's clone came this time around, she originally thought that it was enough to suppress Xu Qing and take her younger brother away. However, she never expected that the other party had hidden his strength so deeply!

He clearly had the combat strength of five fires and could suppress Sima Ling in an instant. However, he deliberately hid his strength, giving people the illusion that the fight was not so easy and lasted a while before suppressing Sima Ling.

"Is he targeting me? He deliberately did this to lure me here!" At the thought of this, Sima Ru recalled the scene of her being captured and devoured by the other party. She had never been humiliated like this in her life. At this moment, her eyes revealed killing intent.

"I know all your secrets. When my main body comes out of seclusion, I'll come to suppress..."

Xu Qing waved his hand and patted. Sima Ru's divine sense that was about to dissipate instantly collapsed, drowning out her words.

"I'm not the number one heaven's chosen of the Seven Blood Eyes."

Looking at the place where Sima Ru disappeared, Xu Qing muttered.

Huang Yikun's miserable state after he went to the Seventh Peak appeared in his mind.

Actually, forget about outsiders, even he felt that the Seventh Peak was too good at hiding.

For example, the captain.

He had a mysterious and terrifying existence sealed inside him.

Unaware to him, on the Seventh Peak, Old Master Seventh was watching the happenings at Port 176's Homicide Department excitedly.

Behind him, the captain was squatting there with an apple in his hand, eating it one bite at a time.

At the side, the third highness held a fruit basket in his hand and handed one fruit after another to the captain with a smile.

"Second Brother, how did you seduce that girl from the Grand Affairs? Teach your Senior Brother too!"

"I did nothing. Maybe it's because I'm charming." The third highness was all smiles.

"Bullsh*t. No matter how charming you are, can you be as charming as Little Qing? I remember now. Back then, the old man went to the Wanggu Continent. Less than half a year after he returned, you were sent over from the sea with a white token. It has been many years now. At that time, you were only 13 or 14 years old but you were already popular. Your eyes are filled with hatred. Don't tell me you're from the Wanggu Continent? Something major seemed to have happened to the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect back then..."

The captain looked at the third highness with a spurious smile.

The third highness' expression was as calm as ever as he smiled.

"As expected, nothing can be hidden from Eldest Senior Brother. However, I'm really curious. Eldest Senior Brother, how many times have you... re-cultivated?"

The captain blinked and smiled.

"Guess."

The third highness smiled gently and didn't speak anymore. He took out an apple and handed it to the captain. The captain took it and looked at Port 176 as he sighed with emotion.

"This Little Qing really knows how to hide. He already has three fires!! And, I think this kid is still hiding his cards. If I fight with him, I don't know if he'll die, but the thing in my body will definitely wake up. If that day really comes, Master, you can't just save him and ignore me. You have to treat everyone equally. I'm your favorite eldest disciple."

As for the second highness, she didn't pay attention to the battle at all, nor did she care about her fellow disciples or master. She kept communicating with a certain someone through the jade slip with a rare shy expression.

Old Master Seventh glanced at his second disciple.

"This girl, fortune favors fools!"

He then looked at the eldest and youngest. Although he usually scolded them, he still admired his disciples very much in his heart. After all, they were the wolf kings among the wolf kings that he had chosen from countless people after roaming many places.

Any one of them surpassed the other peaks' highnesses by a large extent. This was also his criteria for accepting disciples. He didn't fancy ordinary heaven's chosens.

What made him especially gratified was that he felt that these few disciples had already obtained his true teachings. Just like him, they were good at hiding their sharp edges.

They would never reveal all their trump cards and secrets. Many times, others thought that they had seen through them but in reality, they had only seen the surface.

"There's also the Fourth. He was born with the ability to hide. There's no need to teach him. He's already quite good."

"In this chaotic world filled with unknown dangers and an unpredictable future, we naturally have to hide our cards!"

"Moreover... geniuses that were rarely seen in the past are now appearing one after another. It's not only the human race but all races as well. This is a sign that a great era has arrived. In this great era, there will be huge opportunities as well as great dangers."

Outside Of Time

Chapter 332: Dark Clouds Covering the Moon, a Night of Killing

The next day.

It was rare for the heaven's chosens of the Seven Sects Alliance to stop their challenges. Almost everyone's gazes landed on Port 176's Homicide Department.

They fell silent.

They each inhaled cold air.

Their eyes revealed fear and shock.

They didn't know what had happened in the Homicide Department.

Although the Seven Blood Eyes' array formation was ineffective against Sima Ru, the isolation of the environment didn't involve anyone. Hence, outsiders couldn't see yesterday's battle.

Only the upper echelons of the Seven Blood Eyes and the Sequence highnesses could see it clearly.

However, other than the Seventh Peak, the other six peaks were still unable to see it because... Old Master Seventh had interfered.

Hence, what everyone outside the Seventh Peak saw was Sima Ru drifting in. Not long later, the isolation in the Homicide Department dissipated and everything returned to normal. After the disciples of the Homicide Department returned, the operations of the entire Homicide Department continued as usual.

They continued to capture Night Dove and sent a large number of criminals over.

Only Sima Ru had gone missing. Her younger brother, Sima Ling, was still imprisoned and hadn't been released.

As for the bone boat at the harbor, it silently lost its support and collapsed on its own.

This scene caused monstrous waves in the hearts of these heaven's chosens of the Seven Sects Alliance. At this moment, they suddenly felt that it was meaningless to challenge the other peaks.

No matter what, the Homicide Department of Port 176 was like a sharp thorn that pierced deeply into their hearts.

Sima Ling was arrested and suppressed by the Homicide Department, and his sister was clearly suppressed as well. As for the Mystic Nether Sect's Huang Yikun, he disappeared after challenging the Seventh Peak. Before he disappeared, he had also told others that he would handle the matter regarding Xu Qing.

All of this... was related to Xu Qing!

Hence, in the eyes of these Seven Sects Alliance's disciples, Port 176 Homicide Department was like a den of a ferocious beast. It was mysterious and unfathomable but at the same time, it contained unimaginable dangers.

Originally, the goal of the Seven Sects Alliance in sending these heaven's chosens was to use their repeated challenges to suppress the will of the Seven Blood Eyes' disciples and let the Seven Blood Eyes' disciples grow a seed of reverence for the Seven Sects Alliance.

They did accomplish this at the start. As they challenged again and again, the Seven Blood Eyes' disciples had fallen silent. Many disciples had become anxious and some even tried to contact them.

However, now, while they intimidated the many Seven Blood Eyes disciples, they themselves were intimidated by the Homicide Department.

"Just what level is Xu Qing's true combat strength!"

"Sima Ru didn't even return. Although the one who came wasn't her main body, she still possessed the combat strength of four and a half fire. She could easily suppress us, but was suppressed by Xu Qing."

"The Seventh Peak... Is it the core of the entire Seven Blood Eyes?"

"It's good that Senior Brother Saintly Star didn't leave..."

While the heaven's chosens of the Seven Sects Alliance were shocked, the Seven Blood Eyes' disciples' moods fluctuated when they observed all of this. In their eyes, Xu Qing and the Seventh Peak were shining.

They were like a bright light that illuminated the dim sky in the hearts of the disciples of the other peaks.

This caused the concept of invincibility that was planted in them when they faced the heaven's chosens of the Wanggu Continent to change. They also yearned for the Seventh Peak and developed an extremely high reverence for the Seventh Peak's Peak Lord.

There were even some rumors that the situation of the Seven Blood Eyes would change a little. The greatest change was that a sect master would appear!

So far, the Seven Blood Eyes only had peak lords and no sect master.

In reality, the disciples of the seven peaks listened to their respective peaks and didn't agree much with the other peaks. They did their own things and would only cooperate with each other on major matters.

Now... the arrival of the Seven Sects Alliance was like a huge hammer that bombarded the various peaks of the Seven Blood Eyes. That feeling of an incoming storm caused the hearts of all the disciples to be in turmoil under the pressure of the outside world. All kinds of thoughts were rising.

However, from another perspective, this pressure was like forging iron, causing the dross contained in the Seven Blood Eyes over the years to be revealed.

The visiting nonhuman races and the Seven Blood Eyes' allies saw everything even more deeply. They could faintly see the Seven Blood Eyes' ancestor's grasp of the human heart.

He was borrowing the hands of the Seven Sects Alliance to temper his sect.

The Seven Sects Alliance clearly saw this point, so they no longer urged the heaven's chosens of the various sects to continue challenging. However, they started sending transfer orders to the Seven Blood Eyes.

They wanted to transfer the peak lords of the various peaks, especially the Seventh Peak.

They also called up all the highnesses, especially the highnesses and Sequences of the Seventh Peak, to head to the Wanggu Continent to arrange their positions.

These transfer orders were all delayed by Xue Lianzi.

However, this time around, the Seven Sects Alliance seemed to be determined. Each of the transfer orders was harsher than the last. In the end, their words even revealed a hint of threat. It was as though if they didn't listen to the orders, the Seven Sects Alliance would forcefully suppress them.

The most powerful sect in the Seven Sects Alliance, the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect, was much more active in this. Its ancestor had initiated the taboo magic treasure of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect, forming a huge deterrence.

As the taboo magic treasure of the Cloud Soaring Sword Sect was initiated and could activate at any time, the upper sects of the Second Peak and the Sixth Peak - Spirit Dawn Valley and Heavenly Treasure Sect - also activated their taboo magic treasures, as though they were cooperating in this deterrence.

Other than the transfer order, there were also orders asking the Seven Blood Eyes to hand over half of the war compensation of the Sea Corpse Race. Moreover, the Seven Sects Alliance would set up a Foreign Affairs Department on all the islands occupied by the Seven Blood Eyes.

This division was known as the Foreign Affairs Department but it was actually an inspection department. It would monitor the ancestor and observe the disciples.

In an instant, the entire Seven Blood Eyes became unsteady again.

However, Xu Qing didn't pay too much attention to it. On one hand, he didn't think that the higher-ups of the sect who were born from the Gu-nurturing system would be helpless about this matter.

On the other hand, such matters between sects couldn't be looked at from the surface. With such a huge benefit involved, the human heart couldn't be trusted, let alone the discussions on the surface.

"The Seven Sects Alliance isn't united either," Xu Qing mumbled. He had already seen this point from the matter with the Bizarre Hunting Sect. In reality, this made sense.

Moreover, his current energy was mostly on the research of the little black bugs and Night Dove's capture operation.

During this period of curfew and the continuous movements against them, Night Dove's mobility in the Seven Blood Eyes had been squeezed to the limit.

The final operation began several days later.

Night Dove's five headquarters in the Seven Blood Eyes had been thoroughly investigated.

That night, the members of the seven Homicide Departments and their elites all moved out. They formed five sharp blades and would attack Night Dove's five headquarters at the same time.

Even more disciples of the Homicide Department were scattered in the main city, strictly monitoring the curfew. They also had the mission to capture the fleeing Night Doves.

This was the overall plan of the Night Dove Capture Operation.

As the night wind blew over and Xu Qing's figure walked out of Port 176's Homicide Department, thousands of disciples of the Seventh Peak's Homicide Department appeared one after another behind him. Xu Qing's voice blew the horn to destroy Night Dove.

"Homicide Department, set off. After tonight, there will be no Night Doves in the Seven Blood Eyes!"

Xu Qing's voice was filled with killing intent that echoed in all directions.

"Yes!"

Thousands of Seventh Peak's Homicide Department disciples spoke in unison. At the next instant, Xu Qing led the way. The few deputy directors behind him each led their teams and thousands of people headed straight for their target in the darkness.

Tonight, the wind was strong and dark clouds covered the moon.

Wherever the disciples of the Homicide Department passed, all the shops and businesses were closed. The inns that were originally open at night were no longer able to operate properly due to the curfew. Right now, they looked at the figures of the Homicide Department passing by from behind the closed doors and windows.

In the night wind, Xu Qing, who was speeding at the front, looked at the night sky and everything in his surroundings. He suddenly recalled the second night when he had just arrived at the Seven Blood Eyes.

At that time, he was walking carefully on the road. Looking at the members of the Homicide Department who were rapidly passing by, he had felt vigilant, wary, and envious.

Now, he was leading thousands of members of the Homicide Department and they were all carrying out his orders.

"It's been three years." Xu Qing mumbled and sped up.

Behind him, all the members of the Seventh Peak's Homicide Department looked at Xu Qing with fanaticism. This was the way of survival in this chaotic world. This was the admiration the weak had for the strong.

At the same time... Xu Qing's footsteps were also an important reason why they admired him.

Three years ago, Xu Qing was just like them, a team member.

Three years later, Xu Qing was already the director of the Seventh Peak's Homicide Department!

The night wind grew even stronger.

Not long later, Xu Qing looked at a large residence from afar. This place wasn't small and was once a property of the Fourth Peak. Later on, it was bought and used as a brothel.

However, with the curfew, there was no more business here. It was gradually desolate and the lights inside were also dim.

"Kill!" Xu Qing calmly said. Thousands of Homicide Department members behind him erupted with killing intent and rushed out in unison, heading straight for the residence. In an instant, rumbling sounds spread from everywhere. Many Night Dove members were trying to flee in panic, but there were even more Homicide Department members surrounding them.

The sounds of slaughter came from everywhere and the stench of blood drifted over with the wind.

Xu Qing didn't make a move. Instead, he stood in the air and coldly stared at everything. At the same time, reports on the attacks on the other Night Dove Headquarters were being transmitted to him by the other departments.

"Director Xu, the attack on the third stronghold went smoothly. We are cleaning up here!"

"Everything is going smoothly in the second stronghold. We have killed Night Dove's Foundation Building enemy leaders. The remaining survivors are being killed."

"The attack on the fifth stronghold is completed!"

"Requesting assistance! In the fourth stronghold, there is suspected to be a cultivator of the Seven Sects Alliance's Soaring Cloud Sword Sect and also a three fires Night Dove Foundation Building cultivator!!"

Almost at the same time that Xu Qing saw this last message, a distress signal from the Homicide Department erupted in the distant sky.

Xu Qing lifted his head and took a step forward. In an instant, his speed erupted and his aura shot through the sky, heading straight for the place where the signal came from. As he moved forward, the

Golden Crow appeared behind him and spread its wings. Its tail flames fluttered like tentacles and formed a sea of fire.

From afar, Xu Qing's cape was covered in flames and his momentum was unstoppable.

[Outside Of Time](#)

Chapter 333: Saber Slashes the Night Dove

Xu Qing headed straight for the place where the rescue signal had come from.

The sea of fire that burned everything seemed to give a different charm to his demonic handsome face.

In a short while, he reached the place.

His fire crown burned high, and the Golden Crow cried, bringing down lightning that blotted the sky.

The flames rose like a great wave, bringing with them endless might as they poured down on the fourth Night Dove stronghold.

A rumbling sound shook the area and the ground quaked as a sea of fire covered it. Many Night Dove cultivators who were trying to escape couldn't even let out a scream before their bodies turned into ashes.

A large number of buildings collapsed one after another.

This place was located in the territory of the Fifth Peak. It was a three-story tower with a very large area. During the day, it sold array formations. Although it had nothing to do with the Fifth Peak, there were still some dealings in the dark.

As for whether the Fifth Peak knew that this tower was under Night Dove's control, Xu Qing didn't care. After tonight, this place would no longer exist.

As he arrived and the sea of fire swept past, the members of the Homicide Department who were surrounding this place were rejuvenated and bowed to Xu Qing.

In the distance, as the buildings collapsed and the sea of fire spread, two battlefields were especially conspicuous. One of the battlefields was filled with seven to eight deputy directors of the Homicide Department. They had jointly summoned the power of the sect's array formation and were suppressing an elderly cultivator of Night Dove.

This old man wore a luxurious robe and his face was covered in brown spots. At that moment, his eyes were filled with shock and anger as he struggled with all his might. There were also three fires burning in his body and emitting a powerful aura.

Originally, he could instantly kill these several Fire Foundation Building deputy directors. However, combined with the power of the sect's array formation, he was unable to kill them or escape from them so easily.

However, the deputy directors didn't have much authority and the power of the array formation they summoned wasn't enough to completely suppress the old man. Hence, they were in a stalemate and both sides suffered injuries. However, the disciples of the Seven Blood Eyes were all wolf cubs who were

living in the Gu-nurturing system. Their cruelty was related to their experience. Even when facing a disadvantage and even when they were injured, their ferocity was still dense.

On the other battlefield, four two fires directors of the Homicide Departments cooperated with hundreds of disciples to trap one person with the Fifth Peak's formation.

This person wore a golden Daoist robe and looked to be in his late teens. He was handsome and had bright eyes that seemed to contain stars. There were nine swords spinning rapidly beside him, forming sword qi that shook the surroundings.

He had three life fires. He had already ignited them and his expression was filled with anger. He was trying to blast open the array formation and rush out to kill.

Moreover, the Seven Blood Eyes' sect array formation was ineffective against this person.

As such, the Homicide Departments could only use the Fifth Peak's formation and the support of hundreds of disciples to barely trap this person. However, it was obvious that they couldn't hold on for long; all of their faces were pale, as though they were about to reach their limit.

Xu Qing's arrival was like lightning striking this place. The rising sea of fire caused the expressions of the black-robed old man and the disciple of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect to change.

This was especially so for the latter. His mind shook as he knew Xu Qing and understood how terrifying the other party was.

After discovering that Xu Qing ignored the old man and headed straight for him, the sword qi emitted by the flying swords in his surroundings became a little chaotic.

"Xu Qing, I was just passing by. I have nothing to do with Night Dove!"

Almost at the same time that the youth spoke, the director of the Third Peak's Homicide Department spoke rapidly.

"Director Xu, when we were encircling the stronghold earlier, this person was discussing with that Night Dove enemy leader. The content is unknown but he definitely wasn't passing by!"

Xu Qing nodded and took a step forward. With a wave of his hand, the cultivators from the Homicide Department who were encircling the youth were dispersed by a gentle force and the array formation was instantly removed. As for Xu Qing, he walked toward the youth.

The expression of the youth changed drastically. His breathing was hurried as he spoke with a threatening voice.

"Xu Qing, Saintly Star is my senior brother. If you hurt me, he will definitely kill you. I..."

Before the youth could finish speaking, Xu Qing arrived in front of him expressionlessly. His speed was so fast that the flying swords didn't even touch him.

This youth couldn't even react. At the next instant, Xu Qing grabbed the youth's neck and ruthlessly pressed him to the ground.

The ground shattered and blood flowed out of the seven orifices of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect's youth. Two of the three balls of life fire in his body were directly extinguished. He was terrified and tried to control the flying swords in the surroundings, but their speed was too slow.

Xu Qing lifted the youth from the ground and threw him toward the back.

Cracking sounds rang out from the youth's body as his bones and organs ruptured. As blood filled the air, the last ball of life fire in his body couldn't withstand it and was extinguished.

When he landed on the ground, he was already heavily injured.

Without needing Xu Qing's instructions, disciples of the Homicide Department immediately stepped forward and put seals on the youth.

At that moment, the Night Dove old man trapped by the few deputy directors used some life-saving method. A powerful fluctuation erupted from where he was and actually shook everyone away. He quickly took out a token and threw it out. As the token shattered, it caused the suppression from the sect's array formation to loosen a little.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, the black-robed Night Dove rushed out. He was fleeing in the direction of the Seven Blood Eyes' mountain peak.

Xu Qing turned his head and cast a cold glance.

He didn't know who the other party was but he could sense that this person's appearance was a disguise and not his true appearance. The jade slip that caused the sect's array formation to loosen was an identity token.

Although the array formation's suppression power summoned by the deputy directors had ordinary might, it wasn't something that could be loosened so easily. To be able to do this, the only way was... the other party's true identity was a Seven Blood Eyes' disciple.

For Night Dove to exist in the Seven Blood Eyes' main city, it was impossible for it to not have the involvement of the Seven Blood Eyes' disciples. Xu Qing was aware of this, but didn't plan to expose or dig up this matter.

It was meaningless.

Seeing that the other party's figure was getting further and further away, Xu Qing calmly stepped into the air and looked into the distance. He lifted his right hand and at the next instant, the shadow of a huge heavenly saber manifested in the sky above his head.

This saber was majestic. The instant it appeared, the wind and the clouds stirred and waves of intense killing intent spread out, causing the expressions of everyone who sensed it to change.

This was especially so for some of the heaven's chosens of the Seven Sects Alliance who were paying attention to this battle. Someone immediately recognized it and exclaimed.

"Extreme Heaven Saber!"

As cries of surprise faintly appeared in all directions, Xu Qing looked at the fleeing three fires elderly Night Dove who was about to disappear from his sight and brought down his hand.

In an instant, the heavenly saber in the sky erupted with a piercing light. Amidst the resplendence, it slashed fiercely at the old man. Its speed was so fast that it seemed to cut through the stars and moon.

In the dark night, the resplendent light was like a dazzling star.

As the saber landed, the surroundings trembled.

The fleeing Night Dove old man had a look of horror on his face. The life fires in his body burned with all their strength as he tried to resist but it was useless. As the saber light flashed past his eyes, his entire body trembled violently. His eyes revealed despair and bitterness as he muttered.

"So you even know Extreme Heaven Saber..."

At the next moment, a bloodstain appeared between his brows. This bloodstain rapidly spread through his nose, his lips, his chin, his chest, and his lower parts.

A large amount of blood spurted out from the bloodstain as his body split in two. After that, the two halves of his body shattered again until they turned into minced meat and blood that splattered onto the ground.

With Xu Qing's current cultivation, the Extreme Heaven Saber was much more powerful than before. With a single slash, it killed three fires. Everyone in the main city who saw it fell silent.

At the same time, not far from the place where the three-fire black-robed Night Dove had died, on the streets, a team of disciples from the Homicide Department was strictly investigating everyone who appeared at night.

Their mission was to capture and bring to justice those Night Dove members who had escaped from the destruction of their strongholds. Under the search of the all-encompassing net of the Homicide Departments, these Night Dove remnants had nowhere to hide.

However, even under curfew, there would still be ordinary people who had to go out for various reasons. For example, right now, in front of this team of Homicide Department disciples stood a trembling 13 to 14-year-old youth with a nervous expression.

This youth had just arrived at the Seven Blood Eyes yesterday. Today, he had passed the assessment and entered the Sixth Peak as a new disciple. Because the level of the token he held was not bad, he was arranged to report to the Sixth Peak's Homicide Department.

Now, on the way back to his residence, he was stopped and examined by disciples of the Homicide Department. During the search, he heard a mournful cry from the sky and also saw Night Dove's enemy leader who had been slashed in the air!

That saber strike shocked him physically and mentally. His eyes revealed deep desire and indescribable reverence.

"That's the director of the Seventh Peak's Homicide Department, Xu Qing. He's a top figure in our entire Seven Blood Eyes' Homicide Departments."

Noticing the reverence in the eyes of the youth in front of him, the Homicide Department disciple who was searching him looked in the direction of the saber strike in the sky and spoke with fanaticism in his eyes. He then waved his hand at the surrounding team members.

"This little fellow is one of us. You guys, restrain yourselves. Don't scare the little fellow. Let's continue searching for the remnants of Night Dove. Lord Xu Qing's order is that there shouldn't be a single Night Dove in the main city before dawn!"

"And you, little fellow, hurry up and go back. Tonight won't be peaceful."

The surrounding disciples of the Homicide Department excitedly left. Only the youth stood on the spot and looked at the shadow of the heavenly saber that was slowly dissipating in the sky. His eyes revealed deep yearning.

"I wonder when I'll be able to do the same."

As he mumbled, the youth quickly left. Unknowingly, a seed of becoming an expert had been planted in his heart.

Outside Of Time

Chapter 334: Basis of Society

One saber strike killed three fires!

This achievement could be achieved by any heaven's chosen of the seven sects.

After all, the difference in combat strength between three fires and four fires was too great. In fact, four balls of life fire at the Foundation Building realm could be considered another major realm.

Without an emperor-level cultivation art, life lantern, or support of some powerful external objects, the difference between the two sides was like heaven and earth.

Regardless of speed or explosiveness, they were on different levels.

However, Xu Qing's attack still caused waves in the hearts of all the Seven Sects Alliance disciples who saw it.

At the start, they didn't care about Xu Qing, but slowly, they had placed more importance on him. Now, they were wary of him.

This had a lot to do with Sima Ru's disappearance.

Hence, Xu Qing's attack carried much more might in their eyes.

In fact, even if they weren't willing to admit it, they clearly understood that if they fought against Xu Qing, they would definitely lose. Vaguely, they had already categorized Xu Qing as a peerless cultivator second only to Saintly Star.

After they saw that saber strike, they all had mixed feelings about how deeply Xu Qing concealed his cards.

This was the Extreme Heaven Saber.

Although this saber technique could only be considered an emperor-level cultivation art after one had comprehended seven strikes, they did not know if Xu Qing really only had one saber strike.

Even if he only had one saber strike, it was still shocking.

External forces could not help in comprehension of the Extreme Heaven Saber. It depended on one's own comprehension. This was the same for any sect.

In fact, there were some sects in the Wanggu Continent that specialized in saber Dao. They judged a person's aptitude by how much they had comprehended the Extreme Heaven Saber.

As such, to a certain extent, the Extreme Heaven Saber could also be considered a standard to verify heaven's chosen. Under this standard, all the heaven's chosen in the Seven Sects Alliance, other than Saintly Star, lost.

They had tried to comprehend it more than once but were unable to succeed.

Hence, when they saw Xu Qing using Extreme Heaven Saber to kill the black-clothed three fires Night Dove, their hearts were filled with mixed emotions.

Regardless of whether it was them or the visiting allies, they could see the terrifying points of Xu Qing from this strike.

Decisiveness and intelligence.

Night Dove had been in the Seven Blood Eyes for so many years and was like wild grass that kept on growing no matter how many times you burned them. Moreover, so many of them gathered this time, causing the Homicide Department to spend nearly two months eliminating them. There was naturally a problem here.

This problem wouldn't be small.

This was definitely because someone from the Seven Blood Eyes had provided them with a certain level of protection. The benefits involved were too great, so it was hard to say how many people from the Seven Blood Eyes were secretly participating.

They could not overdo their actions against Night Dove.

The nonhuman cultivators had seen through it very clearly. In reality, they were also paying attention to see how the Seven Blood Eyes would deal with this Night Dove operation by the Homicide Department and if it would cause internal chaos.

However, Xu Qing's actions were very decisive. He had clearly sensed the three fires Night Dove's identity but he didn't dig deeper. Instead, he killed him cleanly with a single strike, causing the other party to have no chance to speak. Even his corpse turned into minced meat, and his identity could no longer be seen on the surface.

Such a strike not only killed this person but also all the connections related to Night Dove behind him.

He used this saber strike to tell everyone who was hiding behind the scenes that the Homicide Department wouldn't pursue this matter.

This method would be wrong if it were a prosperous era, but in this chaotic world, this was the smartest choice with the least impact.

Not only did he kill Night Dove, but he also secretly did others a favor, causing all the hidden people to have no choice but to admit that Xu Qing had done a good job in this matter. They wouldn't trouble him over this matter.

Even Xue Lianzi's eyes were filled with admiration.

He didn't care about the dirty things in the sect because he knew very well that if there was light, there would be darkness as well. The sunlight produced shadow. In many things, there weren't just black and white, but also gray.

Xu Qing was once ignorant about this principle. After coming to the Seven Blood Eyes, he had seen too many hidden blades and too many people he couldn't figure out. He was like a cotton, rapidly learning and growing until he understood these mechanisms.

After this battle, Xu Qing's name was deeply remembered by all the nonhuman races. Moreover, the fear in their hearts was also intense. However, they wouldn't easily reveal their likes and dislikes.

This was because they could tell that this Xu Qing... had both strength and ruthlessness. Not only was he good at hiding, but he was also smart. Unless they killed such a person in one strike, once they failed to attack, they would definitely suffer a backlash.

Without the fight for benefits and hatred that wouldn't rest until one side died, no one was willing to take the risk to make a move. Most of them had the thought of befriending him.

This was one of the complicated human natures.

After the night's cleanup and all the Night Doves were captured, when Xu Qing obtained a name list, he asked the sect and received an affirmative answer.

This list was the account book of the people who bought the treasure-nurturers.

Even though account books were often the key to spoiling things, the meaning of their existence wasn't really just recording but as a method of checks and balances.

At the same time, the records could have been left intentionally as well.

This was because to a certain extent, it was an existence similar to a taboo magic treasure.

There was a high chance that the transactions were registered deliberately. The record mainly had the names and number of people bought by the Seven Sects Alliance. What surprised Xu Qing was that not every sect in the Seven Sects Alliance bought them.

Among them, the upper sect of the Second Peak - Spirit Dawn Valley, the upper sect of the Sixth Peak - Heavenly Treasure Sect, the upper sect of the Seventh Peak - Mystic Nether Sect, and the upper sect of the Fifth Peak - Fate Pavilion, didn't buy any.

The ones who bought the most were the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect, the Bizarre Hunting Sect, and the upper sect of the Fourth Peak, the Great Expansion Dao Palace.

The heaven's chosens from the first two sects who had stayed in the Seven Blood Eyes were already locked up in the prison. The only one who wasn't captured outside was the cultivator from the Great Expansion Dao Palace.

Xu Qing recalled the riches in Sima Ling's storage ring and wanted to capture this heaven's chosen of the Great Expansion Dao Palace. However, he wouldn't act rashly. Hence, he asked the sect if he could capture this person.

Unless the benefits were great, he rarely overstepped his boundaries in the open.

The other party's interests were unknown and it concerned the Seven Sects Alliance. Xu Qing felt that it was the safest to get confirmation and have official support.

The sect only sent one word.

"Capture!"

Looking at the sect's reply, Xu Qing left the Homicide Department. The next morning, he walked on the streets of the Seven Blood Eyes.

The night of slaughter by the Homicide Department was very fruitful. It also caused most of the evils in the main city to disappear without a trace.

The rules of the Seven Blood Eyes protected mortals greatly. Hence, the actions of the Homicide Department didn't affect mortals at all. On the contrary, it made them feel much safer.

Xu Qing arrived at the breakfast stall he used to frequent. He ate a few snacks with a bowl of hot soup. Finally, under the enthusiasm of the shopkeeper, he ate three eggs and politely left a few spirit coins before bidding farewell.

This breakfast stall wasn't very famous originally and was only one of the many breakfast stalls in the main city. However, in the past year or so, there had been some changes and it had become a must-go place for people patrolling the night in the Homicide Department, causing business to be much better than before.

Moreover, no one had ever dared to cause trouble here. The boss of the breakfast stall naturally knew the reason. Hence, as he cleared the table, he looked at the departing Xu Qing and sighed with emotion.

He still remembered the first time the other party came three years ago. His expression was filled with caution. After taking a sip of the soup, there was satisfaction on his face.

"It's been three years. This youth has unknowingly grown so big and become a big shot."

As he sighed with emotion, the boss looked at the customers in the surroundings who smelled strongly of blood. Their eyes were filled with fanaticism and reverence as they looked at the back of the youth. He smiled and shook his head.

Xu Qing walked at a moderate pace. Even though his current cultivation was extraordinary and he already held great power in the sect, he still habitually liked to walk in the corners.

After the time it took for an incense stick to burn out, as the sky grew brighter and there were more pedestrians, Xu Qing arrived in front of a residence.

This place was the residence of the Great Expansion Dao Palace's disciples in the Seven Blood Eyes.

All the outsiders who came to visit the Seven Blood Eyes had a fixed residence. For example, the Great Expansion Dao Palace's residence was a two-storeyed courtyard building.

The power of array formations enveloped it. Xu Qing, who had walked to the gate, silently sensed it and calmly spoke.

"Sect Array Formation, please suppress this place."

This time, Xu Qing was under orders to enforce the law. The sect's array formation instantly erupted, forming a suppressive force that landed here, causing all the array formations of the Great Expansion Dao Palace in the residence to be instantly suppressed.

Exclamations rang out from within.

Xu Qing calmly pushed open the door of the residence and saw dozens of people with different expressions rushing out.

Among these dozens of people, there were three people in the lead: two men and one woman.

The woman wore a long white dress that looked like a palace dress but there were no complicated patterns. Only the hem of her dress was dyed red and there were cloud patterns embroidered on her sleeves. Her entire body emitted pill fragrance and her appearance was elegant.

At that moment, her eyes revealed a strange glint. Although she followed everyone out, her gaze was the clearest. From the inside out, there was no panic at all.

Beside her stood a youth in a yellow garment. He had an ordinary appearance. There were some spots on his face but his eyes were extremely bright as he stared fixedly at Xu Qing.

On her other side, there was another youth. This person wore a blue Daoist robe that was covered with cloud patterns. Those clouds were strange and seemed to be flowing and changing on their own. There was a faint intent of an array formation emitting from them.

His countenance was the palest and there was obvious panic in his eyes. After seeing Xu Qing, his breathing quickened.

Behind the three of them were mostly disciples of the Great Expansion Dao Palace. All of them were equally nervous.

Further away, Xu Qing saw three middle-aged cultivators. These three people were scattered and didn't speak, but the Golden Core fluctuations on their bodies were all spreading out.

Xu Qing's gaze swept over and he looked at the youth in the blue robe.

"Zhou Qifan from the Great Expansion Dao Palace?"

Outside Of Time

Chapter 335: Wanggu Chessboard (1)

"Xu Qing, this is my Great Expansion's residence. Why are you here?!" The breathing of the youth in the blue robe sped up when he heard Xu Qing. His expression also darkened as he shouted in a low voice.

In reality, ever since Night Dove was destroyed last night and Xu Qing's heavenly saber killed Night Dove's three fires black-robed man and suppressed the disciples of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect, he had already realized that the situation wasn't good.

This was because no matter how he looked at it, he seemed to be the only one left who had made a deal with Night Dove.

Hence, other than being nervous, he immediately invited his colleagues from the Spirit Dawn Valley and the Heavenly Treasure Sect here just in case.

Seeing that Xu Qing had arrived and called out his name, Zhou Qifan's heart couldn't help but sink.

Xu Qing looked at the person who spoke. When he came, he had looked at the information on the other party. He usually kept a low profile and rarely went out other than challenging the Fourth Peak, so there were not many photos of him.

"I am here on the orders of the sect to capture the person who traded with the Night Dove, Zhou Qifan." As he spoke, Xu Qing took a step forward and instantly got close to Zhou Qifan, and grabbed him.

A cold glint flashed in Zhou Qifan's eyes. With a boom, the red clouds on his robe instantly erupted, forming red lines in front of him that quickly formed an array formation that ruthlessly suppressed Xu Qing. At the same time, he retreated and let out a low shout.

"Protector Zhang, fellow Daoists, please help me!"

Almost at the instant he spoke, Xu Qing's right hand had already come into contact with the red cloud array formation. A loud bang echoed in the air as the Golden Crow manifested behind Xu Qing and charged forward. Immediately, the array formation collapsed and all the red clouds were sucked into the Golden Crow's mouth.

As for the Dao Protector behind Zhou Qifan, he revealed a look of hesitation. He sighed and walked out. However, as Xu Qing waved his hand, the sect's array formation arrived. The Dao Protector didn't resist at all and borrowed the power of the array formation to retreat until he was far away.

He didn't want to be expelled like the Dao Protector of the Bizarre Hunting Sect. He could naturally tell that the Seven Blood Eyes were capturing people. It was useless to obstruct them.

Moreover, if he was expelled, he would lose face, and it was impossible for Zhou Qifan's life to be in danger. He would only be suppressed for a while. Why should he risk his life in vain?

Hence, with the help of the sect's array formation, he quickly retreated.

As for the two heaven's chosens from the Spirit Dawn Valley and the Heavenly Treasure Sect, after they glanced at Xu Qing, they retreated separately and didn't help.

They didn't have the obligation to help. The Seven Sects Alliance was only an alliance, not a sect.

Moreover, they could tell that Xu Qing had arrived with resolution. Even if they helped, it would be useless. Since that was the case, why should they become enemies with Xu Qing?

After all, they had already given Zhou Qifan face by coming here personally. It wasn't like they had a close relationship. This was enough.

Xu Qing's future was limitless like the rising sun. Moreover, the conflicts between the sects had nothing to do with individuals. If they could form a good relationship with Xu Qing, it would naturally be more worth it.

As they retreated, the two of them cupped their fists slightly at Xu Qing, indicating that they wanted to draw the line between them and Zhou Qifan.

Seeing this, Zhou Qifan's expression changed but he didn't say anything.

This was also within his expectations. In reality, it would be best if the two could make a move. Even if they didn't, his goal could be considered to be achieved as he wanted more people to bear witness to his capture.

This way, after he was imprisoned, his life wouldn't be in danger.

With so many people watching, his sect's reputation would definitely be damaged.

His sect would then react faster to get back the lost reputation, speeding up the recovery of his freedom.

These people all had different thoughts. Just as they were all thinking about themselves, Xu Qing took the second step and arrived in front of Zhou Qifan. Amidst Zhou Qifan's anger, Xu Qing lifted his right hand and was about to grab him.

"I'll go with you!" Zhou Qifan said loudly.

He felt that it was enough to lay the groundwork. There was no need for him to go through the beatings and be captured like a dead dog. That would be too embarrassing. He couldn't just obediently follow the other party immediately.

Xu Qing raised his brows.

When Zhou Qifan saw this, his heart trembled. However, his expression still maintained a stubborn and angry posture, and his words were filled with explanation.

"Xu Qing, although I bought treasure-nurturers, it's not for my own use. I don't have that habit. I bought them on behalf of some people in the sect."

"Also, I've already arranged for those treasure-nurturers to be safely released today. I've also gotten someone to send a list of those treasure-nurturers to your Homicide Department. Calculating the time, they should have arrived by now."

Zhou Qifan took a deep breath with a determined expression and quickly spoke.

Xu Qing's expression was strange. At that moment, the voice transmission jade slip on his body vibrated. He swept his perception over and a message from the Homicide Department appeared in his mind.

"Director, someone sent a list of treasure-nurturers in the name of the Great Expansion Dao Palace's Zhou Qifan. There's also a commendation for the Homicide Department's capture of Night Dove. In this commendation, there are 2 million spirit stones and an unknown pill. The other party said that this is an aperture opening pill."

Seeing Xu Qing checking the jade slip, Zhou Qifan heaved a sigh of relief in his mind. However, his expression still revealed stubbornness and anger.

Xu Qing stared deeply at Zhou Qifan before slowly putting down his right hand.

"Let's go." Xu Qing turned and walked out.

[Outside Of Time](#)

Chapter 336: Wanggu Chessboard (2)

Zhou Qifan let out a cold snort and lifted his chin. Under the silent gazes of the surrounding disciples, he quickly followed Xu Qing out of the entrance of the Great Expansion Dao Palace.

He walked all the way to the prison of the Homicide Department with a stubborn expression.

It was only when he saw that the environment of the cell he was assigned to was clearly better than the cell where the dying Sima Ling was in that he finally heaved a sigh of relief.

"Fortunately, I reacted quickly. Otherwise, I would have really suffered a huge setback this time."

After that, he saw the even more miserable Huang Yikun and Saintly Star's junior brother. This scene shocked him. Although he guessed that Huang Yikun's disappearance was related to Xu Qing, seeing the other party's miserable state with his own eyes, he deeply felt that his preparations this time were extremely correct.

At the same time, he also noticed that the sealing rings on his body were 18, while Sima Ling and Huang Yikun had 20.

"Looks like Xu Qing is a reasonable person."

Zhou Qifan sighed and was even more satisfied with his plan. This time, in order to resolve this matter, it could be said that he had used all his methods, both openly and secretly, to save his face.

He was different from Sima Ling. He came voluntarily and cooperated with the investigation. He didn't lose much face. The sect was the one that lost and this had nothing to do with him personally.

Moreover, the environment here was not bad, especially when he noticed that Sima Ling and Huang Yikun had woken up and were looking at the cell he was in with a complicated gaze. Their indescribable gazes made Zhou Qifan feel a little proud.

With Zhou Qifan's capture, the challenges had completely disappeared and no one went to carry it out. The Seven Blood Eyes' celebration banquet still continued.

As for Xu Qing, after completely dealing with Night Dove's matter, he prepared to leave the sect for a trip.

The place he was going to was the Phoenix Forbidden.

He had bought almost all the poisonous grass and poisons he could buy in the sect. After the sixteenth batch of black bugs, he encountered a bottleneck.

His plan to refine the Poison Restriction Pill was affected.

He couldn't continue.

After Xu Qing studied it, he felt that it should be because the level of the poisonous grass wasn't high enough. He needed an even more sinister and violent poison to allow the little black bugs to break through this bottleneck.

Xu Qing felt that the most suitable place for poisonous grasses in the surroundings was the Phoenix Forbidden.

Moreover, the ruins that the captain mentioned contained the inheritance of Extreme Heaven Saber were also in the Phoenix Forbidden. Xu Qing planned to go take a look.

With this plan in mind, Xu Qing began to gather and purchase information about the Phoenix Forbidden for the next few days.

This forbidden region was located near the sect and was also the area where the First Peak trained themselves. As such, the force that understood the Phoenix Forbidden the most in the entire Nanhua Continent was the Seven Blood Eyes' First Peak.

There was naturally a lot of information.

However, Xu Qing didn't trust the people from the First Peak, so he would rather spend more money to buy information from various sources and compare them himself. At the same time, he also went to the Intelligence Department to do research.

In the end, after going through a hundred or so documents, he summarized the information comprehensively.

This included a few places he had chosen that contained poison and some territories of bizarre entities that could provide him with poison.

Some of the details were also completely understood by Xu Qing after many comparisons.

He then began to openly and secretly prepare some items to head to the Phoenix Forbidden. He also got someone to take out a drop of heart blood from the imprisoned Night Doves.

Thousands of Night Dove cultivators were imprisoned and their heart blood filled 11 bottles. After Xu Qing checked them, he kept them in his storage bag.

These heart blood could be used as currency to trade for items in a bizarre entity place in the Phoenix Forbidden.

While Xu Qing was preparing, the visits from outsiders continued.

Every day, different forces would arrive. As the Seven Blood Eyes became more and more lively, a large faction that caused another heated discussion among the Seven Blood Eyes' disciples arrived.

The Litu Dao Altar, one of the six major forces in the Yinghuang Province!

The Nanhuang's Litu Sect was actually a branch of the Litu Dao Altar. Hence, the arrival of the people from the Dao Altar caused the Nanhuang's Litu Sect to attach great importance to it.

This time, five people from the Litu Dao Altar came.

Xu Qing didn't see them personally but learned about them through the reports. These five people were godchildren of the Litu Dao Altar which were on par with the Sequence highnesses.

When he was checking the report on the five godchildren of the Litu Dao Altar, Xu Qing's hand that was holding the report suddenly paused.

A strange expression appeared on his face, as he thought back to something.

"Her brother?"

Among the five godchildren of the Litu Dao Altar, Xu Qing had seen one of them before at the scavenger campsite.

It was the older brother of the little girl with the scar on her face.

"I wonder how she is now."

A little girl with a dirty face appeared in Xu Qing's mind. She stood in the wind and snow and smiled at him. As the snowflakes fell, she gave him a piece of candy.

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

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

"Brother Kid, you have to be happy!"

Xu Qing fell silent. He thought of Grandmaster Bai's words.

"As long as we don't die, we will meet again."

Several days later, when all the preparations for the Phoenix Forbidden were completed, Xu Qing left Port 176 late at night. He passed through the First Peak's path and sped through the night, heading straight for the Phoenix Forbidden.

At the same time that Xu Qing left, in the pavilion of the Seventh Peak of the Seven Blood Eyes, as the moonlight scattered, an old man with a wrinkled face wearing a black Daoist robe and wisps of flowing light flickering in his eyes was playing chess with Old Master Seventh.

This old man was none other than the Seven Blood Eyes' ancestor, Xue Lianzi. The flowing light in his eyes was a manifestation of the great realm he was in. This was the first stage of the Nihilism Realm, called the Shattering Thousand Dao.

Every stream of light in his eyes was a Great Dao.

Other than the two of them, there was also a middle-aged woman at the side. This woman wore a palace dress and looked extraordinary. She expressionlessly poured tea for the two of them.

If Xu Qing was here, he would be able to recognize at a glance that this middle-aged woman was Ding Xue's aunt.

The ancestor, Xue Lianzi, picked up his teacup and took a sip. He looked at Old Master Seventh, who was staring at the chessboard and thinking about his next move, and smiled.

"Old Seventh, what do you think the Seven Sects Alliance's next move is in this chess game? They have made such a big scene and are publicizing that they are trying to punish the Seven Blood Eyes. Since they are doing this, where is their true target?" Xue Lianzi said calmly with a spurious smile.

"I know that the ancestor is testing me, but I'm stupid. I don't know." Old Master Seventh pretended to be at a loss.

"You still like to hide." Xue Lianzi shook his head and smiled.

Old Master Seventh also revealed a smile. He seemed to have thought about his next move, so he picked up a chess piece and placed it on the chessboard.

"Even if seven lower pieces are eaten, it won't mean much. However, if even one upper piece is eaten, won't everything come alive? For instance, the Seven Sects Alliance is heading south in a majestic manner with an imposing aura, but in reality, their goal is definitely the north."

"The Seven Sects Alliance has been coveting the Immortal Enrichment River in the north for a long time. If it wasn't for the fact that the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect obstructed the development of the alliance in every way, the alliance definitely wouldn't be in their current state, so we will probably see a result very soon."

"It's also convenient for us to do things if the Grand Affairs is enraged," Old Master Seventh said softly.

Outside Of Time

Chapter 337: Phoenix Forbidden Ghost Lane (1)

There were many forbidden zones in the Nanhuang Continent but there was only one forbidden region.

That was the Phoenix Forbidden.

Its area was so large that it occupied more than half of the Nanhuang Continent. If it wasn't for the Truth Mountain Range separating it and some special reasons, the area of the Phoenix Forbidden would probably be even larger.

Even so, the range of the Phoenix Forbidden was still expanding in recent years. In fact, some areas had even spread on the Truth Mountain Range.

If this continued, the entire Nanhuang Continent would become Phoenix Forbidden in thousands of years.

The difference between forbidden zones and forbidden regions was their native races.

Forbidden zones were mostly inhabited by ferocious beasts, bizarre entities, or mysterious ruins and seals. However, there were no intelligent races in forbidden zones. Only the forbidden regions had the ability to give birth to races with intelligence.

For example, the Corpse Forbidden Land on the Forbidden Sea.

This was why the Sea Corpse Race was born. Moreover, their location was only at the edge of the Corpse Forbidden. There were similar races in the Phoenix Forbidden.

However, because the Flame Phoenix was friendly to the human race, it didn't allow the races born in the Phoenix Forbidden to go out. All parties lived in peace and didn't disturb each other.

Even if there were occasionally human forces entering the Phoenix Forbidden, it would be the same. Regardless of whether they went there to obtain resources or hunt ferocious beasts, they would avoid the intelligent races in the Phoenix Forbidden.

However, there were also some Phoenix Forbidden Races who traded with the human race.

For example, the Ghost Lane.

It was a bazaar, a marketplace of ghosts and spirits.

This wasn't a race unique to the Phoenix Forbidden. In reality, there were similar races in many forbidden regions. They often looked like a city but it was grotesque and wonderful and all existences in it were bizarre entities.

The items they sold were mainly of evil nature and were often rare resources in the human territories.

Xu Qing's first target after entering the Phoenix Forbidden was the Ghost Lane.

"The Ghost Lane is ethereal with no fixed location, but one can't rely on luck to enter..." It was late at night and Xu Qing's figure was like a ghost as he sped forward.

Sometimes, he would leap up and sometimes, he would change directions. Sometimes, he would fly to a tree crown and observe his surroundings closely. Sometimes, he would take out powder from his pocket and scatter it around him.

If a First Peak cultivator witnessed Xu Qing's actions, they would definitely be very shocked. This was because all of Xu Qing's actions were proficient and correct.

He leaped up because there were hidden crawling beasts on the ground. The sudden change in direction was because there were spiderwebs and hunters in front of him. He flew to the tree crowns to better observe the direction so that he wouldn't get lost in the jungle.

The reason why he didn't fly was because the sky in the forbidden zone wasn't covered at all. One would never know where danger would suddenly appear from.

Even though Xu Qing's current combat strength was extraordinary, he still felt reverence for the forbidden zones.

This reverence had already fused into his blood. As long as his blood was still flowing, it wouldn't disappear.

"No matter which forbidden zone it is, meaningless killing is undesirable. The smell of blood will always be one of the factors attracting powerful ferocious beasts." Xu Qing narrowed his eyes. His right hand suddenly stretched out and grabbed a strange insect that flew out from the soil beside him.

This insect was slender and about three inches long. It looked like a fish but its tail had sharp spikes. When it rushed out, its body was flying upside down and its tail spike was used as a weapon, trying to penetrate Xu Qing's neck.

"Land-spike fish." Xu Qing crushed the fish's head and threw its corpse into his storage bag.

Meaningless killing wasn't desirable, but killing to gain resources was.

The spikes on this land-spike fish contained a type of poison that could pose a huge threat to Foundation Building cultivators who hadn't formed a life fire.

Although this was Xu Qing's first time in the Phoenix Forbidden, he was very familiar with the environment in a forbidden zone and plants. He had even specially made preparations for this trip. He had also checked a lot of information about the races and ferocious beasts in the Phoenix Forbidden.

"At the start, when the people first discovered the Ghost Lane, they completely relied on luck to enter. After many years of trading between the two sides, the Ghost Lane began to give out an item called the Ghost Flute."

"At quarter to midnight, in an empty area of the Phoenix Forbidden, form a triangular pattern with three trees. Light three candles and place them in three directions. When you are in the center and blow the ghost flute, the Ghost Lane will appear in front of you."

Xu Qing mumbled inwardly. This was the most correct method he had found after comparing a lot of information. Moreover, he had also bought the Ghost Flute from the sect.

As he sped, Xu Qing looked at the sky. He then landed on a large tree and surveyed his surroundings.

"This place is quite suitable."

Xu Qing waved his right hand and the black iron stick instantly flew out, sweeping fiercely in the surroundings. Immediately, as black lightning swam around, three large trees were cut off from the ground.

The three trees landed on the ground loudly.

The tree Xu Qing was on was one of them. As the three trees smashed into the ground, Xu Qing's body floated. He waved his hand. The positions of the three large trees on the ground changed, forming a triangle.

When the black iron stick arrived, the Diamond Sect's ancestor observed his surroundings warily, looking like he was loyally protecting his master.

Xu Qing landed in between the three trees. He then took out three white candles and placed them on the trees. After that, he took out a flute made of bones.

Holding the flute, Xu Qing looked at the sky, waiting for the correct time.

Not long later, it was quarter to midnight.

Xu Qing picked up the ghost flute and blew lightly.

An ear-piercing sound rang out from the ghost flute. At this moment, a cold wind suddenly appeared.

Outside Of Time

Chapter 338: Phoenix Forbidden Ghost Lane (2)

The cold wind was violent and the candle flames swayed intensely. It carried an indescribable coldness that permeated the air.

The ground instantly froze and the surrounding vegetation was covered in frost. The flames of the three candles also changed color to green.

There were also murmurs in the air.

It was impossible to hear what they were saying. It was as though countless people were whispering. These voices entered Xu Qing's mind, causing his mind to shake. In the distance, fog rose.

The fog came very suddenly, as though it had appeared out of thin air. Its range grew larger and larger until it filled a certain area and covered the trees in the jungle.

After that, a city appeared in the fog.

The walls of this city were gray and all the buildings inside were gray. From the style, it exuded an ancient feeling, as though an ancient city buried in history had reappeared in the human world.

The city... was extremely lively.

Countless figures could be seen floating inside. There were a lot of them and they all looked different.

Some had no heads, some had beast bodies, some had tall bodies, some had slender bodies, and some had such big mouths that their hands were holding their jaws. There were also some whose bodies were surrounded with evil thoughts.

Not only were there wandering ghosts, but there were also countless stores.

The shopkeepers were also bizarre entities and looked sinister.

If mortals saw this, they would definitely be frightened out of their souls.

This was a ghost city from head to toe.

There might be living people inside but they all hid their auras, causing their entire bodies to be filled with dense anomalous substances. Only then would they not be discovered.

This was also one of the rules for entering the Ghost Lane.

Although the Ghost Lane was willing to trade with the human race, the rule was... that the anomalous substances on their bodies were dense and they were about to mutate.

In addition, this ghost city that was filled with countless bizarre entities was clearly filled with countless ghosts but it was quiet. It was as though all the existences inside couldn't speak.

The most obvious thing was a huge head floating in the center of this city.

This head floated in the air. It looked like it belonged to a middle-aged human but it had no hair.

It was like the head of a monk.

Its eyes were shut and it remained motionless in the air. There were chains around it that suppressed and sealed it.

Upon closer inspection, one could see that those chains were formed by skinless arms entangled together.

At the four city gates of this Ghost City, there were tall and burly men wearing nothing on their upper bodies and had heads of babies. They carried a 50-foot-long black ghost saber on their shoulders.

Looking at all of this, Xu Qing's gaze was reserved and there were some waves in his mind.

He had never seen the Phoenix Forbidden Ghost City before but this scene was exactly like the information he had checked. After he saw it with his own eyes, he recalled that he had once seen a ghost city at the bottom of the Forbidden Sea.

"In that case, is that place also a Ghost Lane?" Xu Qing didn't enter immediately. Instead, he observed carefully. Gradually, the candles around him swayed increasingly intensely under the cold wind.

Xu Qing wasn't anxious. He continued to observe all the details until he was sure that there was nothing wrong. When the candles in the surroundings were about to be extinguished and the Ghost City in the distance was about to blur and dissipate again, he sucked toward the shadow.

Immediately, the anomalous substances in his body rose sharply. In the blink of an eye, the anomalous substances in him looked so dense that he could mutate at any time and his skin turned black.

Finally, fog formed by dense anomalous substances lingered around his body. Only then did Xu Qing walk toward the Ghost City in front of him step by step.

Every step he took brought him about 30 feet away. After a few breaths, Xu Qing had already stepped onto the fog and walked to the gate of the Ghost City.

The moment he arrived, the gazes of the burly men on both sides landed on Xu Qing.

Xu Qing didn't stop in his tracks, allowing the gazes of the two ghosts to land on him as he walked into the city.

As he walked in, the gazes behind him dissipated. At this moment, the fog in the surroundings instantly rose greatly, covering the surroundings, causing Xu Qing to see nothing but fog in the distance.

It was as though this place had been isolated from the outside world with the arrival of a trader. The moon in the sky had turned green and emitted a dark light that scattered on the city.

These were in line with the information Xu Qing had investigated.

He gradually walked into the long street and joined the countless bizarre entities, walking with the ghosts.

However, at that moment, the nose of the huge monk head in the center of the city suddenly moved, as though it was sniffing at something. Its eyelids seemed to be about to open, but as the dark light on the chains flickered, it fell quiet again.

Xu Qing looked at it and his eyes narrowed slightly.

There were countless ghosts on the long street.

Xu Qing's gaze moved away from the monk's head. He then looked around.

He saw a ghost whose entire body was like paper. As it walked, it even took a brush and drew eye lines on its face.

There was also a ghost which was completely soaked. The water droplets dripping from it formed six-eyed ghost insects that followed him.

There were also imps who looked like three-year-olds with red eyes, long ears, and black bodies that were slightly red. They were playing and running on the ground.

There was also a furless cat lying on a building not far away, holding a bloody head in its claws and licking it.

The black gas that permeated its body showed that it was also a type of ghost.

As for headless ghosts, beast-shaped ghosts, skeletons, or multi-faced foggy ghosts, they were everywhere.

Outside Of Time

Chapter 339: Phoenix Forbidden Ghost Lane (3)

Some were floating, some were crawling on the ground, some were sitting on other ghosts, some were flying in the sky, and some even transformed into countless ghost faces that bit each other. They let out soundless laughter and rushed ahead.

Each of them emitted a fiendish aura and a sense of hunger. After Xu Qing sensed them, he became even more vigilant.

As he moved forward, he also observed the stores on both sides, searching for what he needed.

The entire street seemed lively with ghosts. It was the same inside and outside the stores. The only eerie thing was that it was completely silent.

Xu Qing also didn't make a sound and floated forward while checking the stores. Suddenly, his mind stirred and he looked ahead.

In front of him, a beast-faced ghost with a large piece of rotting black skin was walking toward him while holding its chin.

A baleful aura spread out from this bizarre entity. From the looks of it, it seemed like it wanted to collide with Xu Qing.

There was no fluctuation in Xu Qing's eyes. At this moment, the dense anomalous substances spread even more fog around him. As it churned, it transformed into a malevolent ghost face that grinned at the beast-faced ghost. Its eyes revealed greed and desire.

This ghost face was formed by the shadow. Ever since it arrived here, it had wanted to devour the ghosts but Xu Qing wouldn't allow it.

Hence, it could only restrain itself. Now that one of them was walking toward it, it was pleasantly surprised.

Before Xu Qing could make a move, the ghost face formed by the fog rushed out and opened its mouth to devour the other party.

Its speed was so fast that the beast-faced ghost instantly disappeared without a trace.

The ghost face returned with satisfaction.

Xu Qing glanced at the shadow in the fog. He didn't bother with it and continued forward.

This scene was just a small interlude. The surrounding ghosts weren't surprised.

Just like that, Xu Qing continued to wander around the city before he stopped in front of a store.

The items sold in this shop were all kinds of evil poisons.

This type of poison didn't have physical form and was like fog. There were some that were illusory and were sealed in green ghost heads.

The items in this shop were all ghost heads of various sizes floating in the air. All of them had smiling expressions.

Xu Qing's gaze swept over. After taking a closer look, he was satisfied.

What he came here to find was this kind of extreme yin and evil poison.

Unless the living possessed a special cultivation art, it would be very difficult to collect this type of poison. Only bizarre entities could come into contact with it.

Xu Qing looked at the shopkeeper.

This shopkeeper looked like a bear. Its lips were red like cinnabar, its eyes were like mirrors, it had long horns on its head and green wings on its back. It had a leopard tail that was more than ten feet long.

It was also observing Xu Qing. After its gaze met Xu Qing's, it opened its bloody mouth and seemed to be smiling.

Xu Qing calmly grabbed. Immediately, 13 of the hundred or so ghost heads floating in the shop flew over and floated in front of Xu Qing and the shopkeeper.

Xu Qing then took out a small bottle and pushed it over.

The shopkeeper's tail instantly curled around the small bottle, leaving behind an afterimage. Silently, the small bottle shattered and a bloody smell spread out, revealing a lump of blood.

This lump was the Night Dove cultivators' heart blood. There were about a few hundred drops in a bottle.

As the shopkeeper brought it to his mouth and savored it happily Xu Qing saw soul shadows appearing in the heart blood.

They were the figures of Night Dove cultivators.

The shopkeeper nodded in satisfaction.

Xu Qing took the ghost heads in front of him and placed them in his storage bag. He then turned and left, continuing to walk on the ghost street. He shuttled through the crowd of bizarre entities and stopped in front of several stores to buy items.

The night was about to pass. Xu Qing searched for a long time and finally found the last item he wanted.

It was in a store that looked like an inn.

There were bodies hanging in the shop. There were bodies of humans, beasts, nonhumans, and illusory figures.

They were all hung on the wall by hooks but they were still alive.

There were candles of various colors burning below which seemed to spread some mysterious intent, causing these living creatures to emit various emotions.

Some were intoxicated, some were angry, some were sad, and some were ecstatic.

It was as though they were in a dream that lasted a lifetime.

What attracted Xu Qing wasn't these living creatures but the candles below.

This shop sold such candles.

Regarding this item, Xu Qing had seen it in the information he had bought from the sect before he came here. He knew that this was actually a type of poison and its name was very pleasant to the ears. It was called the three lives intoxication and it was extremely expensive.

This was also Xu Qing's main goal in coming here.

After seeing this, he didn't hesitate to take out four small bottles and place them in front of the shopkeeper.

The shopkeeper of this store was an old man in a yellow robe and he looked quite normal. He looked at the small bottles Xu Qing had taken out and shook his head.

The instant he shook his head, his face changed continuously. First, he became a handsome youth, then an old woman filled with wrinkles. After that, he became a mischievous kid.

Xu Qing frowned. He only had 11 small bottles of heart blood on him and had used five previously.

According to the information he had obtained, four bottles were enough to purchase the three lives intoxication.

After pondering for a moment, Xu Qing took out another one and placed it in front of the shopkeeper.

The shopkeeper cast a deep glance at Xu Qing but still shook his head.

Xu Qing's face, which was hidden by the fog, darkened. After a moment of silence, he took out the last small bottle.

Outside Of Time

Chapter 340: Phoenix Forbidden Ghost Lane (4)

However, the shopkeeper still shook his head. He seemed to know that Xu Qing had taken out everything; his face changed many times and finally turned blank. After he became a faceless man, he pointed at Xu Qing's face.

Xu Qing fell silent.

He calculated the time. Dawn was very close. He recalled that on his way here, there was only this shop selling these candles.

He took a step forward. The life fires in his body flickered and the life lantern shone brightly, as though a world was rising and burning inside.

A terrifying aura erupted from his body, forming a heat wave that combined with the Golden Crow's majestic blood and qi spread in all directions.

The shopkeeper was no longer faceless but rapidly transformed into an old man. His expression changed drastically. Seeing that Xu Qing was about to attack, he flicked his sleeve without hesitation. Immediately, seven candles flew over from behind him and floated in front of Xu Qing.

After that, he took a few steps back and revealed a fawning expression.

Xu Qing frowned. He kept the candles and took the six small bottles away as well before turning to leave.

He was on guard all the way and paid attention to the changes in the sky.

According to the information he had obtained, once one entered the Ghost Lane, they wouldn't be able to leave in advance. They had to wait for dawn to blow the ghost flute before they could leave.

Right now, dawn wasn't far away. Xu Qing walked on the streets and waited silently.

Not long later, when the sky was faintly bright, Xu Qing immediately discovered that all the ghosts in the surroundings and this city were rapidly turning transparent, as though they were about to disappear.

However, at this moment, in the air in the center of the Ghost City, the eyes of the huge monk's head that was tied up by chains formed by countless arms slowly opened.

Its eyes were as red as purgatory. Countless malicious ghosts struggled inside and let out soundless screams with painful expressions.

It gave off an incomparably chaotic feeling, causing the expression of the monk's head to be a little dazed.

At that moment, the head stopped moving. Its chaotic gaze, as usual, swept across the entire Ghost City before dawn.

In this Ghost City, there were more than ten figures in different locations that weren't turning transparent. They were all cultivators who had come to trade and were waiting for dawn.

The monk's eyes swept past these people one by one. When its gaze landed on Xu Qing, it suddenly trembled and its nose twitched. After taking a sniff, its eyes lit up.

Xu Qing also sensed it and his expression changed. At the same time, a voice as vast as loud and majestic as thunder rang out from the monk's head.

"Golden Crow! The Golden Crow refined my race!! The Golden Crow must die!!!"

The moment this sound appeared, dawn broke and the entire Ghost City instantly fell silent.

This was also the only sound Xu Qing heard that night.

This sound contained unfathomable power. After it entered Xu Qing's ears, his entire body trembled and his soul turned unstable, as though it was about to collapse. Fortunately, the black umbrella life lantern protected his soul, allowing Xu Qing to recover.

He immediately took out the ghost flute and blew on it.

An ear-piercing sound spread in all directions. As it echoed, everything in Xu Qing's surroundings rapidly disappeared.

In just the span of a breath, Xu Qing's figure appeared in the jungle, where he had set up the three trees earlier.

As for the Ghost City... there was no sign of it.

In the distance, the red glow of fire appeared on the horizon. The sun was lifting its head and light spread everywhere.

At the same time, in this forbidden region, very far away from where Xu Qing was, there was also a city there.

However, this city was completely different from the Ghost City. It was a corporeal existence and had turned into ruins countless years ago.

Under the cover of the night, one could vaguely see broken walls and dust.

In the east of the ruined city, with the arrival of the sunlight, the night was like a curtain that was directly lifted by the mighty force of the sky, revealing a temple hidden in the darkness.

Outside the temple, dozens of cultivators were sitting cross-legged and meditating. Their clothes were all different and they were all deeply vigilant against each other. Clearly, they came from different places.

Now that dawn had arrived, they looked at the temple with gazes filled with wariness and reverence.

In the temple, there was a saber-wielding statue.

Under the statue, there was only one person meditating in the entire temple.

This person wore a golden robe and a jade crown. His appearance was abnormally handsome but his expression was extremely cold. The canopy on his head was extraordinary and his entire body emitted a shocking aura.

He was Saintly Star!