

Time 361

Outside Of Time

Chapter 361: If You Don't Leave, I Won't Abandon You

Killing intent overflowed into the sky outside the Seven Blood Eyes.

In the Seven Blood Eyes' Seventh Peak, the solemnity was still there. The expressions of the various peak lords in the sky were calm.

Xu Qing heard the furious roar from outside the array formation. He didn't turn his head but continued to lower his head and raise the teacup in his hand high.

Old Master Seventh, who was sitting upright, also didn't look at the outside world. It was as though he didn't care about everything outside. The only thing he cared about was this disciple who was halfway through the apprenticeship ceremony.

He waved his hand; immediately, the teacup Xu Qing was holding high flew out and headed toward him. When it reached his hand, he didn't drink it but placed it on the table at the side.

This tea was called thought tea and wasn't for drinking.

Although the second highness and third highness had solemn expressions, the third highness secretly winked at Xu Qing and greeted him. There seemed to be a smile in his eyes.

"Past tea!"

The captain spoke as he handed Xu Qing a second cup of tea. Xu Qing took another three steps forward and raised the teacup high. A shocking boom rang out from outside the Seven Blood Eyes array formation.

The cultivators of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect didn't stop at all after approaching the Seven Blood Eyes. One after another, sword qi erupted even more intensely, transforming into a dazzling light that blasted toward the Seven Blood Eyes.

The Seven Blood Eyes' array formation defense was activated, blocking the countless sword qi. In an instant, the world shook as rumbling sounds reverberated in the seven mountains.

The Seven Blood Eyes' array formation was clearly different from before. At this moment, it seemed to have completely expelled the authority of the Seven Sects Alliance and listed the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect as an enemy.

The peak lords of the Seven Blood Eyes still didn't care. Their expressions caused the disciples of the various peaks to calm down and continue to watch the ceremony in the Seventh Peak.

In the Seventh Peak's purple hall, Old Master Seventh ignored the outside world and waved his hand to take the second cup of tea.

This second cup of tea was called past tea. One sip indicated that the master had agreed to take the person in as a disciple. Old Master Seventh picked it up and took a sip before placing it on the table.

"Faith tea!" The captain spoke as he passed Xu Qing the third cup of tea.

Xu Qing took a deep breath and took three more steps. This time, he directly arrived in front of Old Master Seventh. He knelt down and raised the teacup high.

At that moment, the rumbling sounds from the outside world became even more intense. This lasted until a loud bang that was like heavenly lightning erupted.

It was a blood-colored sword qi that was a thousand feet long. When the sword landed on the Seven Blood Eyes' protective array formation, the array formation was unable to withstand it and directly collapsed. As it shattered into pieces, the thousand-foot-long sword qi transformed into a golden-robed old man.

The old man took a step forward and appeared in the air above the Seven Blood Eyes. Sword lights whistled and arrived behind him, transforming into disciples of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect.

Every one of them was filled with killing intent.

All of them were filled with fierce momentum.

"Xue Lianzi, you..." The person who slashed open the array formation was none other than the Soaring Cloud Ancestor. After he arrived, he was just about to speak when he swept his divine sense over and noticed the scene on the top of the Seventh Peak. He saw Xu Qing kneeling there and raising a teacup high. He also saw Old Master Seventh who accepted Xu Qing's teacup.

He had lived for so many years and as an ancestor of a sect, how could he not know the meaning of this scene?

"He is actually going through a master acknowledging ceremony?" The killing intent in the Soaring Cloud Ancestor's eyes was intense and his entire body emitted endless coldness. His gaze looked at everything as though he was looking at the dead.

"The bastard who injured my grandson and snatched my sect's life lantern is actually acknowledging a master. Xue Lianzi, I am very curious. Where did you get the guts to do this?!"

"Soaring Cloud, let's talk after my son-in-law is done taking in the disciple." Xue Lianzi said calmly with a spurious smile. The expressions of the six peak lords in the clouds were calm without any panic.

This scene caused Soaring Cloud's eyes to narrow slightly and his heart to sink. The feeling the Seven Blood Eyes gave him today was very different from what he remembered!

In the Seventh Peak's purple hall, even though the pressure from the outside world was earth-shattering, Old Master Seventh still didn't take a look. After accepting Xu Qing's teacup, he looked at Xu Qing. Under the gazes of everyone from the Seven Blood Eyes and the killing intent from the outside world, he slowly spoke.

"Kid, ritual is only a ritual. I only want to ask your heart. Are you sincerely willing to become my disciple?"

Xu Qing lifted his head and looked into Old Master Seventh's eyes as he spoke softly.

"Master."

Old Master Seventh laughed loudly.

"Alright, my disciple. If you don't leave, I won't abandon you!" As he spoke, he dipped the thumb and index finger of his right hand into the tea and flicked it lightly at Xu Qing's body. As the tea splattered, the apprenticeship ceremony was completed!

The bell rang again. This time, it wasn't just the bell of the Seventh Peak but the bells on all seven peaks rang out at the same time. The sound seemed to shake everything.

"Today, I have accepted my fourth disciple. It's a joyous occasion, but you actually dared to interrupt and demand my disciple to be handed over?"

When the Soaring Cloud Ancestor heard Old Master Seventh, he laughed from extreme anger. There was a middle-aged cultivator beside him. This person looked a little similar to Saintly Star. At this moment, his expression was ugly as he took a step forward.

His speed was so fast that he directly transformed into a blood sword that headed straight for the Seventh Peak's purple hall. A Nascent Soul cultivation fluctuation erupted from his body, shaking the surroundings. The strength of his energy fluctuation far surpassed that of ordinary Nascent Soul cultivators, and seemed to be infinitely close to the peak of the Nascent Soul realm.

In an instant, the blood sword he transformed into arrived at the Seventh Peak and in front of the purple hall. Just as he was about to rush in, Old Master Seventh laughed and stood up, walking toward the outside world. He didn't care about the blood sword that was charging over and only waved his hand.

At the next instant, the blood sword suddenly trembled and collapsed into pieces. A mournful cry rang out.

One could see the figure of the Nascent Soul middle-aged man who had transformed into the blood sword tumbling back like a kite with a broken string. 90% of his body collapsed and exploded uncontrollably, and he was on the verge of death.

This explosion was irreversible. Almost at the instant he screamed, his body collapsed and turned into blood mist that lingered in the air.

Only his Nascent Soul flew out. It looked at Old Master Seventh who walked out of the purple hall with panic and horror.

This middle-aged man from the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect, whose body had collapsed with a wave of Old Master Seventh's hand and only his Nascent Soul was left, had an extremely high status in the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect. He was a great elder of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect.

He was also the only son of the Soaring Cloud Ancestor and the father of Saintly Star. Hence, he had attacked in anger earlier.

However, at this moment, he was in an extremely miserable state. Even his Nascent Soul was dim, on the verge of collapsing.

The shock in his heart was indescribable. He knew his strength but the other party was able to destroy his body with a wave of his hand. This cultivation base... caused his mind to shake violently. He even had

a strong feeling that the other party didn't really want to kill; otherwise, his Nascent Soul would definitely not be able to escape.

"You're not a Nascent Soul cultivator, you're a Spirit Repository!!" Saintly Star's father exclaimed in disbelief. As he retreated, the minds of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect's disciples trembled and their expressions changed drastically.

Only the Soaring Cloud Ancestor's expression didn't change much. He only took a deep look at Old Master Seventh.

"You hid it so deeply that even this old man couldn't tell earlier. Your cultivation isn't an ordinary Spirit Repository either. You should have opened three secret repositories."

"However, just this is not enough. Xue Lianzi, what other methods do you have? You can take them out now."

Old Master Seventh smiled and didn't speak. After he walked out, he stood outside the purple hall and looked at Xue Lianzi in the sky.

Xue Lianzi also glanced at Old Master Seventh with admiration in his eyes. After that, he looked at the Soaring Cloud Ancestor and a ferocious glint flashed in his eyes.

"Let's fight first!"

As he spoke, Xue Lianzi's entire body swayed and streams of light erupted from his eyes, transforming into blood threads that headed straight for the Soaring Cloud Ancestor.

The Soaring Cloud Ancestor let out a cold snort. With a wave of his hand, the sword qi in the surroundings overflowed into the sky and attacked the approaching Xue Lianzi. In an instant, the two of them exchanged blows, causing cracks and destruction in the surroundings. They headed straight for the sky. Booming sounds spread in all directions like thunder.

The pterosaur in the clouds let out a low roar at the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect disciples. The six peak lords of the Seven Blood Eyes also displayed their cultivation bases, causing the world to tremble with their auras.

Moreover, Old Master Seventh was standing at the top of the Seventh Peak with his hands behind his back. All of this caused the cultivators of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect, who had arrived aggressively, to be in a dilemma.

The few Nascent Soul cultivators among them felt their scalps tingle as they looked at Old Master Seventh with extreme fear.

The difference between a Nascent Soul cultivator and a Spirit Repository was like the difference between one life fire and six life fires. If Old Master Seventh wanted to, he could instantly kill all of them. Not a single one of them could escape.

This difference caused the disciples of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect to be extremely nervous. The Soaring Cloud Sword Sect also had a Spirit Repository, but that was their sect master. With the ancestor going out, the sect master had to stay behind to guard the sect.

They never expected that not only did the Seven Blood Eyes have a Nihilism Realm ancestor, but there was also someone at the Spirit Repository Realm which was below the Nihilism Realm and above the Nascent Soul Realm!

Not only were the disciples of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect shocked, but even the Seven Blood Eyes' disciples were shocked. However, after thinking of the tradition of the Seventh Peak, they suddenly felt that there was nothing strange about this.

The other peak lords in the clouds clearly knew about it long ago and weren't surprised at all. As for the disciples around the Seventh Peak's Dao Altar as well as Xu Qing and the highnesses, they looked at each other.

"I suspect that the old man is still hiding," said Third Senior Brother in a low voice.

"Old third, be more confident. It's certain." The captain smiled.

Xu Qing glanced at the captain and Third Senior Brother but didn't speak. As for Second Senior Sister, she was holding a jade slip and continuously transmitting her voice. It was as though she wasn't interested in everything outside.

"Junior Brother, I knew it. When I first saw you back then, I felt that we were fated. I went back and analyzed that you would be my junior brother." Third Senior Brother smiled and looked at Xu Qing.

"However, I didn't expect you to actually kill Saintly Star. You have to know that when the Seven Sects Alliance did the challenges, the eldest highnesses of the other peaks might not have given their all, but the First Peak went all out."

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Chapter 362: Birth of a Taboo!

"This is also the reason why I sent my beloved merfolk girlfriends to meet their ancestors in front of you back then," Third Senior Brother said with a smile.

The captain watched this with a spurious smile. He knew that Third wasn't the kind of person who liked to say useless things. This was clearly to ease his relationship with Xu Qing.

Xu Qing glanced at his third senior brother. The scene of the other party gently crushing the head of the merfolk woman at the harbor surfaced in his mind. At that time, he felt that this third senior brother was dangerous. Now that he looked at him again, the sense of danger was still the same.

'However, in a life-and-death battle, I should be able to survive.' Xu Qing weighed the pros and cons in his mind and cupped his fists.

"A meeting gift." Third Senior Brother was still smiling. He took out a bundle of spirit stone tickets and stuffed them into Xu Qing's hands. After that, he spoke softly.

"Back then outside the Sea Lizard Island, you weren't my junior brother yet, so I chased after you for fun. Junior Brother, don't mind it. Take it as me owing you a favor."

Xu Qing glanced at his third senior brother.

Back then, when he was fleeing outside the Sea Lizard Island, he was targeted and chased by many auras. Although he didn't see who those people were from the start to the end, he vaguely felt that his third senior brother's attitude later on wasn't right and he had some doubts.

Right now, the other party directly pointed it out and Xu Qing was a little surprised. He took the spirit tickets and glanced at them. They amounted to a total of 500,000 spirit stones which was enough sincerity. Hence, he nodded and kept them.

Seeing Xu Qing put away the spirit tickets, Third Senior Brother heaved a sigh of relief inwardly. He cherished the atmosphere of the Seventh Peak very much. Most importantly, he felt that this little junior brother was the kind of person who if you didn't kill him in one try would haunt you for the rest of his life.

He didn't want to provoke such a person. He was about to continue speaking.

However, at this moment, a deafening roar rang out from the sky, causing the earth to shake. Fish-scale-shaped energy fluctuations spread in all directions in the sky.

"Xue Lianzi, you're courting death!"

Everyone immediately looked up.

Sword qi filled the sky, as though they wanted to split the sky. They carried such destructive power that Xu Qing felt a piercing pain in his eyes when he looked at them, especially when he saw a familiar withered hand in the sky.

This hand was like the hand of a god, containing terrifying divinity. Its energy fluctuations seemed to change the laws, causing blurry shadows to appear in the surroundings. They were like illusory sages, manifesting in this withered hand and augmenting it.

It seemed to be able to pluck the stars and destroy the world as it grabbed the void.

The void shattered layer by layer and the sky transformed into a sea of blood. Accompanied by the muttering sounds of blurry shadows, a suppressive force appeared.

Xu Qing's pupils constricted. Xue Lianzi transformed into countless blood threads. They were equally astonishing and emitted peerless evil. He was like an undying ferocious demon. Even if the sages descended and the sea of swords suppressed him, they were still helpless against his savageness.

As a sinister laugh echoed, countless blood threads that were like sinister blood snakes that could devour mountains and rivers appeared. Wherever they passed, the sword qi would collapse and the sword shadows would be destroyed. Finally, they formed a vicious dragon snake head that slammed fiercely toward the withered hand.

The huge collision shook the space and sky. The withered hand collapsed and the Soaring Cloud Ancestor retreated. The head formed by countless blood threads also retreated and transformed into Xue Lianzi's figure. His eyes were filled with killing intent as he laughed loudly.

"Daoist Soaring Cloud, you're a thousand years older than me, but you're nothing much."

"The cultivators of the lower sects will eventually be suppressed. Xue Lianzi, this old man will give you one last chance. Hand over Xu Qing and return the life lantern and follow the decree of the Seven Sects Alliance. Your Seven Blood Eyes can be like before and the Seven Sects Alliance won't interfere too much!"

A cold glint filled the eyes of the Soaring Cloud Ancestor. He lifted his right hand and performed a series of hand seals, pointing forward. Immediately, the sea of blood in the sky rumbled and a blurry shadow of a blood tree was vaguely formed.

This was the Taboo magic treasure of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect. Although it wasn't in its true form, with the authority of the Soaring Cloud Ancestor, the projection power he used was equally astonishing.

"Not too much interference?" Xue Lianzi laughed loudly.

"For thousands of years, 60% of our sect's annual profits have been handed over to the Alliance. Every batch of heaven's chosen disciples has to be sent to you. They will either have to submit to you or be sent to dangerous places to die."

"My sect's cultivation arts are all secondary cultivation arts of your sects and contain fatal flaws. If we obtain a new cultivation art, you will take it away!"

"The authority of your alliance in my sect's array formation surpasses ours. If you are unhappy with any of my sect's peak lords, they will immediately be rotated and their survival is uncertain."

As Xue Lianzi spoke, the disciples of the seven mountain peaks fell silent. All of them were breathing heavily as a sharp glint appeared in their eyes.

The Soaring Cloud Ancestor frowned.

"When drinking water, don't forget those who dug the well. At the early stage of the Seven Blood Eyes, the seven sects of the alliance contributed resources and disciples to build it. Only then did your Seven Blood Eyes develop further. Now that your wings have grown, you want to be ungrateful?!"

Xue Lianzi laughed again. There was a tone of absurdity in his laughter.

"There is gratitude, you are right in that!"

"The battle of the Corpse Forbidden 3,000 years ago, the battle of the Soul Stream 2,700 years ago, the battle with the Cloud Race 2,000 years ago, the battle with the Heart Soul Race 1,700 years ago... So far, my Seven Blood Eyes has fought for your Seven Sects Alliance more than 600 times!"

"There are countless casualties and bones of our sect spread all over the world!"

"The burial of the dead disciples and the medicinal pills for the injured disciples, did your Seven Sects Alliance contribute even the slightest in this? Every time my sect is about to prosper, it will decline in some war and the gains from the war are extremely meager!"

"In the past few thousand years, our sect has faced danger of extermination 79 times. Has your Seven Sects Alliance helped us even once? Our sect's ancestors have asked for help many times. In fact, the third generation ancestor even knelt in front of the alliance and begged for help. Have you guys bothered once?"

"Every time, it's the ancestors of my Seven Blood Eyes who have worked diligently and painstakingly to slowly recover their wounds. Once the sect improves slightly, your alliance will rotate them just by sending a decree!"

"Could it be that my Seven Blood Eyes' disciples aren't lives and have to die for you just so that you guys can sit back and enjoy the fruits of our labor? Soaring Cloud, I, Xue Lianzi, want to ask your Seven Sects Alliance and this world."

"Has my Seven Blood Eyes not paid this gratitude enough?!"

"Has my Seven Blood Eyes not settled this gratitude?!"

"By relying on the initial kindness, you continue to squeeze us dry and act like that's what we should do! You guys place yourselves high and above. If my Seven Blood Eyes doesn't listen to your orders and fight to the death for you, we'll be forgetting your gratitude. If we don't listen to your orders and hand over the benefits, we'll be ungrateful!"

"Could it be that this gratitude wants my Seven Blood Eyes to be slaves for generations and repay it till we perish?!"

Xue Lianzi's voice was like the sounds of a large bell, echoing through the world, causing the seven mountain peaks of the Seven Blood Eyes to buzz and tremble.

The Soaring Cloud Ancestor's expression was cold. It wasn't that he didn't understand the matter of the Seven Blood Eyes, but benefits determined his stand. Hence, he calmly spoke.

"There's no need to say more. People who forget gratitude will always have many excuses."

Xue Lianzi laughed loudly.

"What a good upper sect. What a good moral blackmail. What a good 'when drinking water, don't forget those who dug the well'!!!"

"Since that's the case, today... my Seven Blood Eyes will become an upper sect!"

The eyes of the Soaring Cloud Ancestor instantly revealed a sharp glint.

"Your sect is not worthy."

"Let's see if it is worthy or not." Xue Lianzi's eyes revealed an intense light in the air. He lifted his right hand and pointed at the sky.

"Sea Corpse Ancestral Land, activate the array formation!"

As soon as Xue Lianzi finished speaking, the weather changed and the world rumbled.

Far away from here, after crossing Starfish Island, the merfolk islands, the many sub islands of the Sea Corpse Race, there was the ancestral land of the Sea Corpse Race. At this moment, in the ancestral land, the land quaked intensely.

Here, half of the area had already been taken down by the Seven Blood Eyes.

Here, there was the Seven Blood Eyes' army that had yet to retreat.

Here, the Seven Blood Eyes had already finished setting up the huge teleportation array that was prepared to move two Sea Corpse Race's ancestral corpse statues.

The two statues that had long been moved here stood there with astonishing auras. The teleportation arrays in the air and on the ground shone with boundless light. The clouds seemed to be pushed aside by an invisible hand and the sky rumbled as the light shone everywhere.

The teleportation formation in the sky was activated and emitted loud rumbling sounds.

The two ancestral corpse statues were not teleported away, but... something had teleported over from the sky.

They were five beams of light.

The lights were extremely dazzling. However, as they descended, they quickly became clear, causing the hearts of all the cultivators who were paying attention in the Sea Corpse Race's ancestral land to tremble violently. Their expressions were filled with horror and disbelief.

This was because what were in the five beams of light were... five unfamiliar ancestral corpse statues!

These five statues weren't from the Sea Corpse Race's nine ancestral corpse statues!

Every one of them carried vast ancientness and vicissitudes of time. They were covered in dry cracks and looked like ordinary stone material. Only when they landed on the land of the Sea Corpse Race did they erupt with resplendent light.

This was the peculiarity of the Sea Corpse Race's ancestral corpse statues. Only in this land could they show their vast might.

As the five statues landed on the ground, the ground quaked. It was as though an earth dragon had flipped over, causing the entire Sea Corpse Race's ancestral land to shake. Huge uproar and cries of surprise rang out from everywhere.

At that moment, there were a total of 14 statues in the Sea Corpse Race's territory. Seven of them were spread out in the Sea Corpse Race's territory, and the other seven were on the Seven Blood Eyes' array formations.

The array formations rumbled and operated crazily. These seven statues shone with monstrous light. Every one of them erupted with earth-shattering fluctuations like seven incomparably huge power sources!

The moment their auras soared into the sky, seven huge blood-colored vortices appeared above the seven statues. They were seven eyes!

These seven eyes were all closed, but their appearance caused a violent tsunami to rise in the Forbidden Sea. All the nonhuman races and sea beasts trembled in extreme horror.

This was because this was the aura of... a magic treasure. Moreover, it wasn't an ordinary magic treasure but was infinitely close to a Taboo!

When this incomparably ferocious aura surged out intensely, above the seven closed eyes, amidst the surging wind and clouds, an ancient bronze mirror that was hundreds of thousands of feet long appeared!

This mirror stood in the sky and slowly rotated in all directions. It illuminated the Yinghuang Province in the north, the Seven Blood Eyes in the south, the Corpse Emperor Forbidden in the east, and the Endless Sea in the west.

Everything in the surroundings was within its range!

Wherever the light shone, the beings in that area felt suffocation and fear!

An aura of Taboo suddenly erupted from the mirror as the seven ancestral corpse statues sent in their power.

Seven Blood Eyes, Taboo magic treasure, formed!

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Chapter 363: The Truth Is Revealed

The Forbidden Sea was alarmed and the expressions of the various forces changed.

The first to react was the Seven Sects Alliance, which was closest to the Sea Corpse Race. In an instant, six huge figures appeared above the Seven Sects Alliance.

There were men and women among them, but most of their faces were blurry and they couldn't be seen clearly. The only thing that was clear was the piercing light emitted by their eyes.

"Seven Blood Eyes..."

"They really created a Taboo."

"Xue Lianzi, you're scheming goes deep and can't be underestimated!"

These six figures were the ancestors of six sects of the Seven Sects Alliance's Senate.

As their divine senses communicated, they rose into the air at the same time and stepped in the sky, instantly disappearing. Their destination was none other than the Sea Corpse Race.

In an instant, their figures appeared in the air above the Sea Corpse Race. As the huge ancient bronze mirror rotated, their hearts trembled as they sensed the terrifying power of this Taboo magic treasure.

The moment any magic treasure advanced to a Taboo, it would undergo a mystical transformation and give birth to a strange ability. This ability determined how terrifying a Taboo was.

"Judgment... It's actually a life-and-death judgment!"

"The Taboo of the Seven Blood Eyes isn't for destroying a sect but to kill a single target. And, from my senses, the lethality of this treasure... is extremely terrifying!"

"Once this mirror locks onto a target and is activated, there's a 10% chance that the person being reflected will instantly die. Because of its mirror body, it can be used from an ultra-long distance!"

"Although the probability is 10%, there are seven eyes above which means it can be activated seven times in a row. In that case, who will dare to gamble?!"

"Xue Lianzi's cultivation base is at the first stage of Nihility. If he uses this Taboo to initiate a single target judgment, he can kill second stage Nihility!"

"Second stage... Only the Alliance Leader is at this realm."

The six ancestors of the Seven Sects Alliance fell silent as they thought about different things. They knew that Taboo magic treasure were equivalent to the greatest deterrence of a sect. It wasn't something that any sect had the qualifications and ability to possess.

The reason why it was the Seven Sects Alliance was because among the 137 sects in the alliance, only their seven sects had Taboos.

Moreover, it was almost impossible for Taboo magic treasures to be robbed. For instance, the Taboo of the Seven Blood Eyes was placed here but they didn't dare to snatch it. Once they made a move, the Taboo magic treasure would erupt on its own.

This was also the terrifying thing about Taboo magic treasures. They had treasure spirits!

This Taboo of the Seven Blood Eyes was even more special. It used seven ancestral corpse statues as its power source. Once those seven closed eyes were opened, one could imagine how terrifying its might would be.

Therefore, after observing for a while, the six ancestors of the Seven Sects Alliance looked at each other and performed hand seals, forming an ultra-long-distance teleportation. They instantly disappeared and headed straight for the Seven Blood Eyes.

At the same time, the various forces of the Wanggu Continent's Yinghuang Province all used various methods to look at the Seven Blood Eyes. They were very clear that the situation of the Seven Sects Alliance was about to change. The situation of the Wanggu Continent would also change because of this.

A storm was coming.

As for the Sea Corpse Race's territory, everyone in the Sea Corpse Race trembled in despair. As for the Seven Blood Eyes' disciples guarding this place, their eyes revealed excitement.

At that moment, the person who was the most shocked that his expression changed drastically and his breathing became hurried was... the Soaring Cloud Ancestor in the air above the Seven Blood Eyes.

His forehead was covered in sweat. The shock in his heart couldn't be concealed and appeared on his face. He stared fixedly in the direction of the Sea Corpse Race.

Although he couldn't see the scene there, he could clearly sense that he had been locked onto. It was as though Xue Lianzi only needed a thought to send him into a life-and-death calamity.

With this lock, he almost instantly understood the danger he was facing.

"Life and death judgment... seven times, life and death judgment!"

The Soaring Cloud Ancestor's breathing was hurried and his eyes were bloodshot. He looked at Xue Lianzi with a complicated expression.

"Now, is my Seven Blood Eyes worthy of being an upper sect?" Xue Lianzi asked calmly.

The Soaring Cloud Ancestor opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but he didn't know what to say. He had now realized all the strategic plans of the Seven Blood Eyes.

The Seven Blood Eyes seemed to be fighting the Sea Corpse Race previously but in reality, destroying the Sea Corpse Race wasn't their goal at all.

The Seven Blood Eyes had two goals.

One was to open a path to the Wanggu Continent.

A path appeared in the mind of the Soaring Cloud Ancestor. With the Seven Blood Eyes as the first point, the second point was the merfolk race, the third point was the sub islands of the Sea Corpse Race, and the fourth point was the main island of the Sea Corpse Race.

That place was already very close to the Wanggu Continent's Seven Sects Alliance.

This was a line, a geographical line that connected the Seven Blood Eyes and the Seven Sects Alliance.

Moreover, the Seven Blood Eyes' actions had been very logical. The reason why they attacked the merfolk race was because of the Seventh Peak's competition. This lured the Sea Corpse Race over. Xue Lianzi made a breakthrough and rushed in to heavily injure the Sea Corpse Race's ancestor.

This was actually the key factor in the Sea Corpse Race's final defeat.

After that, they naturally attacked the Sea Corpse Race and conquered the sub islands step by step, stepping onto the main island.

It didn't look like there were any flaws and the strength they revealed didn't exceed the normal.

However, this goal was still discovered by the Seven Sects Alliance.

Therefore, they interfered in the war of the Sea Corpse Race, causing the Seven Blood Eyes to be unable to continue. Moreover, although the Seven Sects Alliance's main plan was to destroy the Minor Affairs Sect and destroy the dam that blocked a tributary of the Immortal Enrichment River, they didn't completely ignore the Seven Blood Eyes.

They planned to strike the mountain to intimidate the tiger. The mountain was the Minor Affairs Sect and the tiger was the Seven Blood Eyes.

This way, they would teach the Seven Blood Eyes their place without having to shed any blood.

However, they didn't expect that the Seven Blood Eyes had a second goal. Moreover, the Seven Blood Eyes hid this goal even deeper. It was so deep that the Soaring Cloud Ancestor's scalp felt numb.

He even felt that the Seven Blood Eyes had deliberately let them notice their first goal.

It was to hide their second goal.

This didn't seem like Xue Lianzi's style.

The second goal of the Seven Blood Eyes was the ancestral corpse statues of the Sea Corpse Race. They wanted to use it as the power source for their magic treasure and advance it to Taboo.

There were two prerequisites to this. One was that the Seven Blood Eyes had to have the method to use the ancestral corpse statues as a power source.

The second prerequisite was that the Seven Blood Eyes had to find many ancestral corpse statues scattered outside in advance!

Clearly, the Seven Blood Eyes had satisfied both of these prerequisites.

In fact, the Seven Blood Eyes even considered that the Seven Sects Alliance would interfere at the critical moment and call a halt to the war. Hence, all the anger and unwillingness in the war negotiations only had one goal. That was... to guarantee that they could get at least two ancestral corpse statues.

Even after the negotiation with the Sea Corpse Race was completed, the Seven Blood Eyes still remained low. Even though the heaven's chosens of the Seven Sects Alliance had come to challenge to lower their reputation, the Seven Blood Eyes was still silent and waited for the array formations on the Sea Corpse Race.

In name, the goal of the array formations was to retrieve the spoils of war. This was reasonable.

However, in reality, the Seven Blood Eyes' array formations weren't built to retrieve the two statues but to send five over.

The moment the five statues were sent over, they had a total of seven ancestral corpse statues. Moreover, since they were all in the Sea Corpse Race's land, the power of the statues were fully active. Everything was accomplished smoothly.

"So, when the disciples of the Alliance came to challenge you, you guys deliberately showed weakness to numb us? Now, what's your goal? To become independent in the Wanggu Continent?" The Soaring Cloud Ancestor gritted his teeth and spoke in a low voice.

Xue Lianzi didn't answer the first question because that wasn't important anymore. He smiled and calmly answered.

"I'm getting old. I want to enjoy my old age in the Wanggu Continent. I also hope that there will be an additional chair in the Senate of the Seven Sects Alliance."

The Soaring Cloud Ancestor felt extremely aggrieved. However, compared to the matter of the life lantern being snatched and his grandson being heavily injured, the ambition and determination erupting from the Seven Blood Eyes were more important.

At this moment, the entire Seven Blood Eyes was extremely quiet. The disciples didn't know the details but they could sense that the atmosphere was different. When they heard the ancestor's words, their hearts raced and all kinds of guesses rose.

Xu Qing lifted his head and stared at the sea. At that instant earlier, he vaguely sensed something but it was blurry.

"I see. These old men are too sinister. I finally know what their trump card is." The captain let out a long sigh and his eyes revealed vigor. He was clearly muttering to himself but he deliberately raised his voice.

Xu Qing looked over. Third Senior Brother also looked over suspiciously. Second Senior Sister was still transmitting her voice.

"Eldest Senior Brother, do you really know? Is it a Taboo? A Taboo of our Seven Blood Eyes?" The third brother was uncertain.

Xu Qing looked at the unfathomable captain and was also uncertain.

"This matter is worth 1,000 spirit stones. If any of you want to know, I'll tell you." The captain sighed with emotion.

"You know bullsh*t!" Old Master Seventh's voice appeared.

The captain was embarrassed. While he was coughing, Old Master Seventh's voice entered their ears.

"This is a plan I came up with for the ancestor. The plan has been in progress for a hundred years and has been completed step by step until now."

"You guys don't have to guess. At this moment, on the territory of the Sea Corpse Race, there's a Taboo magic treasure that belongs to our Seven Blood Eyes. It's also the eighth Taboo magic treasure in the Seven Sects Alliance. It can keep other forces in check and ensure that the Seven Blood Eyes can smoothly enter Wanggu."

"From now on, the name of the Seven Sects Alliance will also change." Old Master Seventh turned his head and glanced at his four disciples with a faint smile.

"Do you think the name Eight Sects Alliance sounds better?"

The instant Old Master Seventh spoke, the color of the sky changed and waves of aura that shook the surroundings descended.

Six god-like existences appeared in the sky around Xue Lianzi and the Soaring Cloud Ancestor.

They were the ancestors of the other six sects in the Seven Sects Alliance's Senate!

Almost at the instant they appeared, an old woman walked out of the Seven Blood Eyes and soared into the sky. She arrived in a single step and stood beside Xue Lianzi, smiling at the Seven Sects Alliance.

"Long time no see."

"I took a nap earlier and heard that someone wants the Seven Blood Eyes to hand over Xu Qing. My granddaughter likes that kid very much and I am considering a marriage alliance. If he's killed, my granddaughter will be unhappy and so will I."

"I don't have a big family. I only have one granddaughter. If I'm unhappy, I'll make you guys unhappy too!"

Chapter 364: Eight Sects Alliance (1)

Esteemed Master Dongyou's voice echoed through the entire sect.

Xu Qing remained silent.

The captain and Third Senior Brother instantly looked at him. Even Second Senior Sister stopped transmitting her voice and looked at Xu Qing.

Old Master Seventh also turned his head and looked at Xu Qing with admiration in his eyes.

"Not bad, you have the demeanor of me back then."

As he spoke, he looked at the other three disciples with disappointment. However, when he glanced at his second disciple, he automatically ignored her and focused on the eldest and third disciples.

Regarding the third disciple, he thought about it and ignored him. Hence, his gaze landed on the eldest.

"You should learn from your junior brother!"

'If I looked like him, I can do it too. It's very difficult to imitate Little Qing's face with spells!' The captain felt aggrieved and a little depressed.

The person who was even more depressed and even unable to release his anger was the Soaring Cloud Ancestor. He stared at Esteemed Master Dongyou with an incomparably unsightly expression.

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Forget it if Xue Lianzi wanted to protect that lowly commoner, but he didn't expect that Esteemed Master Dongyou, who didn't care about the world and never joined forces with others, would also speak up for that commoner.

He thought of how his grandson was heavily injured with his survival unknown. He thought of how his sect's life lantern had been snatched and how things hadn't gone smoothly this time. He thought of how the Seven Blood Eyes already had the qualifications to enter the ranks of the upper sects and how their overall strength wasn't inferior to any of the seven sects.

All of this caused his eyes to be bloodshot. However, he was very clear that there was no way to stop the Seven Blood Eyes from advancing to an upper sect. After all, the Seven Sects Alliance was an alliance and not a sect.

There were eight people in the Senate - one Alliance leader and seven ancestors. Although they shared common interests, there were also frictions between them. The current strength of the Seven Blood Eyes, especially that Taboo magic treasure, allowed the other party to not only have the qualifications to become an upper sect but also increase the strength of the alliance by a large margin if they entered the Seven Sects Alliance.

He was well aware that others would definitely tacitly agree to such a thing. He even recalled the series of plans of the Seven Blood Eyes. He wouldn't believe it if someone said that the Seven Blood Eyes wouldn't have supporters in the Seven Blood Eyes.

He gritted his teeth and spoke.

"Seven Blood Eyes, return the life lantern and my Soaring Cloud Sword Sect will fully support you in joining the alliance! Otherwise, you'll have to bear the consequences! Xue Lianzi, whether you want to be an enemy or a friend, you can decide!"

As he spoke, the Soaring Cloud Ancestor pointed at the sky. Immediately, the blood tree that had already condensed to a certain extent in the sea of blood in the sky sank, as though it was about to descend on the Seven Blood Eyes.

In an instant, the pressure on the Seven Blood Eyes rose greatly. Xue Lianzi laughed angrily.

"Interesting. Soaring Cloud, you have a lot of vicious thoughts. If my Seven Blood Eyes still has to sacrifice the benefits of the disciples to join the alliance, what will the disciples think of my sect?"

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"If there are greater benefits in the future, do we have to sacrifice them too? Wouldn't our allies think that we can sacrifice them too in the future? How much will our sect's reputation be damaged because of this?"

"Old fool, your words are heartbreaking."

"Looks like you don't believe in our sect's Taboo."

Xue Lianzi's gaze turned sharp and he waved his right hand. Immediately, the world rumbled. The instant the expressions of the surrounding Seven Sects Alliance's ancestors turned solemn, the huge ancient bronze mirror on the Sea Corpse Race suddenly rotated and faced the Seven Blood Eyes. When it locked onto the Seven Blood Eyes, one of the seven eyes above the seven ancestral corpse statues suddenly opened.

This eye had no pupils and was blood-colored. The moment it opened, a cold wind that seemed to be able to freeze the nine heavens directly enveloped the top of the Seven Blood Eyes. It also reflected the figure of the Soaring Cloud Ancestor in the mirror.

The expression of the Soaring Cloud Ancestor changed and an intense life-and-death crisis instantly erupted in his mind. It had been a long time since he had felt such a crisis.

His body down to the minute cells trembled, his soul shook, his life let out a sharp cry like it was facing its natural enemy, like the other party controlled his life and death and grabbed his soul.

The feeling that he could die in the next instant caused Soaring Cloud's heart to tremble violently. His cultivation erupted as he tried to resist.

At that moment, a cold voice rang out from the bronze mirror.

"Life and death, judgment!"

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The mirror reflected the Soaring Cloud Ancestor and the image was distorting. He turned around and revealed extreme ferocity and malevolence. It was as though he existed alone and was no longer Soaring Cloud. His body instantly collapsed and exploded!

After that, the eye closed.

At the same time, in the Seven Blood Eyes, the Soaring Cloud Ancestor started coughing blood. His body shook and just like the image in the mirror, his entire body collapsed and turned into a blood mist.

The blood mist gathered together again. However, there was only paleness on his face and the flowing light in his eyes had become extremely dim. His expression also revealed disbelief.

At that moment, that cold voice rang out again.

"Judgment failed. Awaiting second judgment."

Xue Lianzi's expression was sinister. Just as he was about to attack, the other six ancestors of the Seven Sects Alliance immediately stopped him. However, at the next instant, Xue Lianzi laughed sinisterly and roared.

"Full activation!"

In an instant, under the ancient bronze mirror above the Sea Corpse Race, the qi and blood of the seven ancestral corpse statues churned unprecedentedly. Their AURA soared into the sky and wanted to devour mountains and rivers. The six eyes that hadn't opened and the seventh eye that had just closed opened instantly!!

The seven eyes divided into seven gazes that passed through the Forbidden Sea and landed on the seven ancestors of the Seven Sects Alliance in the Seven Blood Eyes!

[Outside Of Time](#)

Chapter 365: Eight Sects Alliance (2)

The seven ancestors' bodies trembled and their expressions changed rapidly.

They discovered that the Seven Blood Eyes' taboo was even stranger than their previous judgment. It wasn't a simple judgment of life and death, it would inflict fatal injuries even if it failed.

Such a heavy blow could clearly be stacked. In other words, even if someone heaven-defyingly withstood seven judgments and they didn't die, they would definitely not be far from death under these seven heavy injuries.

More importantly, the Seven Blood Eyes' Taboo magic treasure had an abundance of power sources. There was no telling how many times it could be activated in a row. This was the most terrifying point because the other sects' Taboos could only be used once in a short period of time.

Although there was a high chance that the Seven Blood Eyes' Taboo couldn't be used many times, they didn't dare to gamble and there was no need.

As such, the ancestors of the Spirit Dawn Valley and the Heavenly Treasure Sect immediately spoke.

"My sect agrees to the Seven Blood Eyes joining the alliance!"

"My sect seconds the motion!"

The agreement of these two sects seemed to be forced by the situation, but it wasn't the case in Soaring Cloud's eyes. He recalled the Taboo light he had activated to intimidate the Seven Blood Eyes back then. At that time, the hidden target of the alliance was the Minor Affairs Sect.

However, on the surface, it was to intimidate the Seven Blood Eyes. Originally, the plan was only for his sect to activate their Taboo. However, for some reason, the Spirit Dawn Valley and the Heavenly Treasure Sect also activated their Taboos.

Although they gave an explanation later, from the looks of it now, the two sects had clearly done so because they were worried that he wouldn't follow the plan and really attack the Seven Blood Eyes.

"They colluded long ago!" The face of the Soaring Cloud Ancestor was pale. With the agreement of the Spirit Dawn Valley and the Heavenly Treasure Sect, the other four sects' ancestors also wanted to agree.

Seeing this, he wailed in his mind and wanted to attack. However, the feeling of life and death in that instant made him unable to be resolute, but the reputation on stake was far more than just the life lantern and he was unable to end this so simply. An ancient voice suddenly rang out leisurely from the sky.

"We're all family. Why make a big fuss? Everything is a misunderstanding."

"Fellow Daoist Soaring Cloud, return. The other fellow Daoists also come back. Fellow Daoist Xue Lianzi, our alliance welcomes you to join the Senate and the Seven Blood Eyes to join the alliance. You can come and discuss the details of the Seven Blood Eyes' migration with us."

"This is an oath and Wanggu shall bear witness. After the discussion, the Seven Sects Alliance will be changed to the Eight Sects Alliance."

"Fellow Daoist Xue Lianzi, what do you think?"

This voice was gentle. As it drifted in the wind, a huge face appeared in the sky. Its aura was astonishing and as soon as it appeared, it formed a suppression that enveloped the nine first stage Nihilism ancestors below.

However, the pressure didn't spread to the Seven Blood Eyes' disciples and the sect.

This face belonged to a middle-aged cultivator. He looked like a scholar and didn't seem to be filled with hostility at all. He calmly looked at Xue Lianzi. At the same time, there was an even larger face on this face that was exactly the same.

It was just like stacked layers. There was a third, a fourth, a fifth... Each of them was larger than the other and spread for an unknown distance. There were so many of them that it was impossible to count. As it got higher and higher, the people of the world couldn't see the limit. They even had the illusion that the sky above the Nanhuang Continent was filled with this person.

"Greetings, Alliance Leader!"

"Greetings, Alliance Leader!" The ancestors of the Seven Sects Alliance all had solemn expressions as they bowed respectfully to the faces in the sky.

This scene caused Xu Qing's breathing to become hurried. The captain revealed a strange glint in his eyes, and Old Master Seventh, who was in front, also lifted his head and stared as he mumbled softly.

"Second stage of the Nihilism Realm, Illusory and Truth Myriad Transformations..."

Xu Qing looked at the sky. A huge wave rose in his mind and desire slowly appeared in his eyes. He also wanted to become that powerful.

Xue Lianzi also took a deep breath and bowed to the huge face, agreeing to this matter.

At the next instant, the faces in the sky dissipated. The expression of the Soaring Cloud Ancestor was ugly. With a flick of his sleeve, he swept up the sect's disciples who were previously aggressive but later trembled in fear and left.

As for the other ancestors, they cupped their fists toward Xue Lianzi and Esteemed Master Dongyou before leaving. The Mystic Nether Sect's ancestor was a woman, but her appearance couldn't be seen clearly. Before she left, she glanced at the Seventh Peak and seemed to smile before leaving.

Only the ancestors of the Spirit Dawn Valley and the Heavenly Treasure Sect stayed behind and didn't leave immediately.

They were a man and a woman. The woman looked gentle, while the man had a full beard. Regardless of appearance or aura, they emitted a sense of transcendence. Their gazes flickered as they smiled at Xue Lianzi and Esteemed Master Dongyou and looked like they were reminiscing about their past.

Clearly, the four of them had known each other long ago and their relationship was extraordinary. Now that the matter was settled, there was no need to hide anything.

"We'll wait for you at the Alliance."

"Brother Xue, welcome to the Alliance!"

Xue Lianzi laughed. Esteemed Master Dongyou's expression was relaxed. After talking about the old days, the Spirit Dawn Valley and the Heavenly Treasure Sect's ancestors bade farewell and stepped into the sky, returning to the Wanggu Continent.

As everyone left and Old Master Seventh's disciple accepting ceremony ended, Xue Lianzi announced all the plans of the Seven Blood Eyes.

The Seven Blood Eyes would join the Seven Sects Alliance and the alliance would become the Eight Sects Alliance. They would migrate over in a few days.

After the Seven Blood Eyes' disciples completely understood this matter, they were excited. This excitement lasted for seven to eight days and still didn't decrease. The entire sect was filled with celebratory mood. This was what they talked about every day.

On the other hand, Xu Qing remained low key. Although he had become the fourth highness of the Seventh Peak, he was focused on adapting to the second life lantern in his body during this period of time.

The sect didn't ask about his two life lanterns at all. This was tacit approval.

Several days later, the sect issued an announcement.

Three days later, the Seven Blood Eyes would form a negotiation team led by the ancestor and Old Master Seventh. They would head to the Wanggu Continent's Seven Sects Alliance to discuss the details of the integration and relocation.

The relocation and integration of a sect was definitely not a small matter. They would have to negotiate about many things. However, the person negotiating wasn't Xu Qing. He was arranged to be an attendee.

The captain, the third highness, and several highnesses from the other peaks participated as well.

This time, the Seven Sects Alliance would restrain all their arrogance and welcome their arrival with an equal attitude and high-standard etiquette.

The night before he set off, Xu Qing had a dream.

Over these years, he rarely dreamed.

In the dream, he returned to his childhood, to his parents' side, to the city he was born in.

At that time, he was not a vagrant.

At that time, he still had a happy family.

At that time, he still didn't know the evil of this world.

In the dream, his parents' appearances were a little blurry. He tried his best to remember them but they still gradually faded through the years. This had nothing to do with the cultivation base. This was human instinct.

However, his older brother appeared very clearly in the dream.

He had an older brother.

In the dream, his brother had a very good relationship with him. The two of them grew up together, played in the mud together, laughed and joked together, went to school together, and whispered to each other at night.

Xu Qing's body was very weak as a child. Every time he was bullied, it was his older brother who would run over and beat away the children who bullied him. He would help the fallen Xu Qing up and then pat his head. His voice was very gentle and warm.

"Don't cry, brother's here."

[Outside Of Time](#)

Chapter 366: You Want to Eat It Alone?

October, autumn.

In the northern part of the Nanhuang Continent, the main city of the Seven Blood Eyes.

The sky was clear except for wisps of white clouds that transformed into long catkins. It was as though a scholar was painting in the sky with white paint. With a few casual strokes, it created a beautiful scene.

It was the same for the land. The main city was filled with liveliness and prosperity. The people were smiling as they went about their businesses. This was because the Seven Blood Eyes had already announced their plan to migrate.

Anyone who paid taxes for ten years or more to the Seven Blood Eyes could apply to head to the Wanggu Continent.

They would have to take care of the teleportation fees themselves.

However, this was something countless cultivators in the Nanhuang Continent dreamed of, let alone the mortals in the Seven Blood Eyes.

While the city was filled with excitement, outside the first port, seven large ships were lined up majestically. These ships were all purple and of the same model. They were over 30,000 feet long and looked like warships.

They were covered in spirit jade tiles and gold plates. A huge blood eye that emitted a savage aura was placed at the bow of the ships.

There were also nine tails waving at the stern. They were strange but also shockingly terrifying.

There were also extremely complex array formations on the huge ships.

If someone who understood array formations saw this, they would definitely gasp in horror. This was because the complexity of this array formation allowed any huge ship to instantly transform into a war fortress after they were fully activated.

The Seven Blood Eyes' disciples were boarding these ships.

Looking at their clothes, there were disciples from all the peaks.

Moreover, these disciples had extraordinary auras and powerful cultivation bases. Their presence caused the surrounding disciples to let out excited cries.

"I saw the second highness of the First Peak. It's said that he went into seclusion after losing to Saintly Star. Now that he's out of seclusion, he has definitely gotten more powerful!"

"It's not just him. Look over there. That's the eldest highnesses of the Third and Fourth Peaks."

"The highnesses of the Second and Fifth Peaks are also here."

As the disciples on the shore discussed, the captain, who was standing on one of these huge purple ships, curled his lips as he looked at this scene.

"Are they looking to take revenge? Previously, they had no choice but to go easy and show weakness, but they must have felt furious inwardly, so they are going to use this chance to clear their humiliation?"

"Little Qing, do you think we should take revenge on Little Kunkun too? He has an older brother who might also have the Mystic Nether Fingers!" The captain took an apple and took a bite before looking at Xu Qing, who was meditating cross-legged beside him.

Xu Qing opened his eyes. He was actually made to participate in this trip by Old Master Seventh to familiarize him with the Wanggu Continent in advance.

He wasn't the only one. In reality, every peak had a similar arrangement. Basically, the people who were going this time were the first few highnesses of the various peaks. As for the Seventh Peak, other than Second Senior Sister who didn't want to go, the other three were all going.

Hearing the captain's words, Xu Qing fell silent for a moment and nodded. After the Alliance entry was confirmed, the sect wouldn't let him continue to imprison Huang Yikun and the others, so they were all released.

"He still has some prison expenditures to settle, so he wrote an IOU before he was released. I can go ask for it this time," Xu Qing explained.

The captain's eyes lit up and he threw an apple to Xu Qing.

"That's right. We're not going to cause trouble, we're only going to collect the debts. Oh right, Little Qing, have the others settled the bills?"

"They've all written IOUs." Xu Qing calmly spoke.

"Haha, Little Qing, I admire this point of yours. You have a good reason for everything you do, just like me. I think we're reasonable people, unlike Third Brother who does things by force. He is too much. Eh? Where did Third Brother go again?" The captain was beaming with joy as he looked around.

"He's probably either flattering the old man or going to the other peaks to have a heart-to-heart chat with the female disciples. Let me tell you, ever since he entered the sect, I didn't like him. I originally planned to matchmake Second Sister with him and watch him get beaten up every day."

The captain looked regretful.

Xu Qing glanced at the captain but remained quiet.

Very soon, after the other peaks boarded the ships one after another, the seven huge ships outside the port let out rumbling sounds as they slowly moved off. They left the port and set sail on the Forbidden Sea, heading for the Wanggu Continent.

In this trip, the leaders of the Seven Blood Eyes were the ancestor, Xue Lianzi, and Old Master Seventh. The peak lords of the other peaks stayed behind to guard the sect and prepare to migrate.

Nanhuang Continent was extremely far from the Wanggu Continent. It would take too long if they just traveled normally.

As soon as these seven giant ships left the Seven Blood Eyes' port, they all turned blurry. With the help of the sect's array formation, the array formations of the giant ships instantly activated together and disappeared without a trace under waves of rumbling sounds.

When they reappeared, they were within the range of the merfolk island.

They didn't stop. With the help of the array formations on the merfolk islands, they teleported again and arrived at the Sea Corpse Race's sub islands.

Just like that, after borrowing the power of the array formations set up on the islands a few times, the Seven Blood Eyes soon arrived at the shore of the Sea Corpse Race's main island. This place was only a single teleportation away from the Wanggu Continent.

Even if they didn't teleport, they would be able to reach the Wanggu Continent in three days at most.

Here, the Seven Blood Eyes' disciples had a day of freedom. They could get off the ships.

Although they were visiting a foreign place, they were filled with curiosity about their sect's Taboo magic treasure. As the outstanding talents of the various peaks, they were destined to be the future representatives of the Seven Blood Eyes. It was even more necessary for them to understand their sect's Taboo.

After the giant ships stopped, one figure after another flew out of the seven giant ships and headed straight for the Seven Blood Eyes' Taboo in the distance. Xu Qing looked into the distance and the incomparably astonishing ancient bronze mirror was reflected in his eyes.

There were also the 14 towering ancestral corpse statues below. Every one of them emitted an ancient aura. The strangest thing was the seven closed eyes above them.

After the birth of the Seven Blood Eyes' Taboo, the remaining territories of the Sea Corpse Race naturally surrendered to the Seven Blood Eyes without any bloodshed. From then on, the Sea Corpse Race bade farewell to their history and became a subsidiary group of the Seven Blood Eyes. As long as the Seven Blood Eyes' Taboo stood, their fate wouldn't change.

Miao Chen was released as he wasn't of any use anymore.

Now, no one paid attention to the Sea Corpse Race. The gazes of the various forces in the Yinghuang Province landed on the Seven Blood Eyes, the first force in the Yinghuang Province to forcefully advance from a lower sect in the past ten thousand years.

"Little Qing, I have some private matters to discuss with an old friend. Sigh, it was because of her that I was able to escape this place back then. You probably guessed who it is, right? So, it's not convenient for me to bring you along this time. I'll leave now. Senior Brother trusts you on this matter. Don't tell outsiders."

The captain quickly surveyed his surroundings. After discovering that the people from the other ships had all gone to the place where the Taboo magic treasure was, he transmitted his voice to Xu Qing before getting off the ship with solemn expression and heading straight for the distance.

Xu Qing swept his gaze over. He then stood up and chased after the captain with a normal expression.

"Why are you following me?" The captain sensed Xu Qing's arrival and instantly became vigilant.

"I also have a private matter," Xu Qing calmly said.

The captain blinked and put on a look of realization.

"You're going to kill Miao Chen, right? I have gotten his location for you. Hurry up and go." As the captain spoke, he threw a jade slip to Xu Qing.

Xu Qing stored the jade slip before continuing to follow the captain.

"Why are you still following me?" The captain was a little anxious.

Xu Qing didn't say anything. His gaze swept across the surroundings. After that, his body swayed and landed in a canyon that was relatively hidden on the ground. He then looked at the captain.

"Eldest Senior Brother, take it out. We only have a day. We have to eat it quickly."

"Eat what?" The captain's eyes widened as he took a few steps back.

"Eat the nose. I went to the museum last night and found that the nose was gone. Didn't you take it? Or were you thinking of eating it alone?" Xu Qing asked in surprise.

The captain fell silent. After that, he blinked and laughed.

"Haha, as expected, nothing can be hidden from you, Junior Brother. That's right, that's right. My plan was for the two of us to eat together. I was just joking with you just now."

The captain coughed. After scanning his surroundings, he endured the heartache and took out an item from his storage bag.

With a boom, the item landed on the ground.

This item was the nose of the ancestral corpse statue.

When it was in the Seven Blood Eyes, it was just an ordinary stone. However, as soon as it appeared here, it emitted astonishing fluctuations. It emitted astonishing spiritual quality and aura.

Xu Qing's eyes lit up and he immediately sat down cross-legged. The cultivation base in his body circulated ferociously and the two canopies appeared. The Golden Crow also manifested and inhaled fiercely.

The captain immediately became anxious. In reality, he was worried that Xu Qing would absorb it quickly, so he thought of secretly absorbing more than half of it before tossing the rest to Xu Qing.

Now that his plan had been seen through and Xu Qing had started to devour it so savagely, he hurriedly hugged it. His eyes were red as he did his best to absorb it.

Just like that, while the highnesses of the other peaks were sighing with emotion at the majesty of the Seven Blood Eyes' Taboo, Xu Qing and the captain were secretly having a feast.

A terrifying power instantly gathered in Xu Qing's body. The Diamond Sect's ancestor and shadow also quickly rushed out and absorbed the energy of the nose together.

"This is too much, too much, too much!" The captain became even more anxious. He decided to use his teeth as well and bit down on the stone. As though he felt that it wasn't enough, he used some unknown method and large mouths grew on his body and they all bit down.

Cracks started appearing on the nose as the two of them continued to use their own methods to crazily absorb it.

The 93rd magic aperture in Xu Qing's body was instantly opened. This wasn't the end. Very soon, the 94th and 95th apertures were opened one after another.

One had to know that the power needed to open his magic apertures now was dozens of times greater than before. However, they were still opened one by one. One could see how terrifying the power contained in this nose was.

Just like that, time flowed by and a day soon passed. When most of the highnesses of the Seven Blood Eyes returned to the ship, Xu Qing's magic apertures had opened to 101!

As for this ancestral corpse statue's nose, it had decreased by 40%. It had all been eaten by the captain.

Although the remaining part was still a lot, their spiritual quality had decreased. If he wanted to absorb it, he needed a higher cultivation base. Otherwise, he would have to eat it like the captain.

Xu Qing hesitated for a moment. He felt that he shouldn't be able to digest it, so he waited for a while. After the captain swallowed half of the nose with great difficulty, Xu Qing immediately stored the nose.

The captain burped and his stomach was bulging as he lay there with his limbs spread out. He exuded a sense of weakness.

"I ate too much... Little Qing, help me up. I can't get up."

Outside Of Time

Chapter 367: Just Like a Cycle

Looking at the captain's expression, Xu Qing sighed.

"Why did you eat so much?"

'If I didn't eat it, it would all be absorbed by you, kid. You can absorb it with your entire body!' The captain thought to himself that he just wanted to eat it alone. He was the main culprit of that event, so it was normal for him to eat it alone. Why was Xu Qing so cunning? He actually sensed it.

"You also want to eat it alone, right?" The captain quickly reacted and looked at Xu Qing warily.

Xu Qing looked into the captain's eyes and shook his head seriously.

While the captain was puzzled, Xu Qing went forward and helped him up.

"It's that old man's fault for talking about raising wolves and what not. Tell me, how can a master not give resources to his disciples? Look at the other peaks. The masters will give disciples whatever they want. As for us..." The captain sighed.

Xu Qing didn't say anything. He understood Old Master Seventh's style. Old Master Seventh could give his disciples cultivation arts, life-saving items, protection, and so on, but he wouldn't give them Dao Protectors or cultivation resources.

They had to rely on themselves to fight and obtain everything. Only then could they become the Wolf King. Otherwise, he would have raised a domestic dog. This could be seen from the captain and Third Senior Brother. They used all kinds of methods to obtain cultivation resources.

"Also, if you encounter a treasure like Saintly Star next time, call me. We can make a fortune together." The captain looked at Xu Qing eagerly.

Xu Qing hurriedly nodded and supported the captain as they left the canyon and returned to the giant ship.

Not long later, the giant ship rumbled. This time, it didn't teleport but sailed to the Wanggu Continent.

On the way, the captain must have eaten too much and had some problems with the digestion as he started twitching. Old Master Seventh looked like he was used to it and didn't say anything. After slapping him unconscious and sending him to rest, he called Xu Qing to accompany him to watch the sunrise.

Third Senior Brother stayed with the female disciples of the Second Peak and did not return. Hence, other than some ordinary disciples, only Xu Qing and Old Master Seventh were left on the Seventh Peak's ship.

The sea breeze blew over with humidity, stirring up black water foam that splattered on the bow of the ship before being dispersed by an invisible force.

Xu Qing stood beside Old Master Seventh and looked at the pitch-black sky in the distance.

"Fourth, do you know about the Wanggu Continent?" Old Master Seventh asked.

"I don't know much." Xu Qing shook his head. In front of Old Master Seventh, he was still a little reserved.

"The Wanggu Continent is endless and the Yinghuang Province is only a corner. However, even if it's a corner, it's still the size of ten Nanhuang Continents."

Old Master Seventh calmly spoke and told Xu Qing about the Yinghuang Province.

"The entire Yinghuang Province is similar to a peninsula. It's surrounded by the sea on three sides and there's Grand Affairs Misfortune Passing Mountain that connects the north and south, and Immortal

Enrichment River that runs through it from east to west. Grand Affairs Misfortune Passing Mountain is a mountain range that contains hundreds of thousands of mountains. They are all treacherous mountains that contain countless sects, nonhuman races, bizarre entities, and so on."

"The river is a good river. Immortal Qi fills it and its water can wash away anomalous substances. Hence, the territories near it are hotly contested spots. It flows from another province to the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect, which occupies 30% of the entire eastern lands of the Yinghuang Province. It then flows out of its sphere of influence and passes through the Grand Affairs Misfortune Passing Mountain. After it flows into the Spirit Sound Forbidden Region, it enters the sea at the end of the west."

"At the place where it intersects with the Grand Affairs Misfortune Passing Mountain, there was originally a tributary of the river that would flow into the Seven Sects Alliance through the river course under the mountain range. However, many years ago, this tributary was stopped by a dam built by the Minor Affairs Sect. Some time ago, the Minor Affairs Sect's dam collapsed and the river meandered down again, flowing into the Seven Sects Alliance."

"The location of the Seven Sects Alliance is the southern part of the Grand Affairs Misfortune Passing Mountain, near the Forbidden Sea. On the other side of the mountain range is the Three Spirits Suppression Mountain."

"As for the Litu Dao Altar and the Nanyue Ghost Mountain, they are located on the two sides of the Immortal Enrichment River in the west. After the river there passes through the Spirit Sound Forbidden Region, it becomes pitch-black and completely changes. From a good river, it transforms into evil water which is very suitable for the evil god power of the Nanyue Ghost Mountain. Moreover, the Litu Dao Altar itself is strange and doesn't care much about this."

"Lastly, there's the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar. It's located in the northernmost snowfield and is at the border of the province."

At this point, in the distant horizon, the sky seemed to be burning and a huge sea of fire rose. Xu Qing lifted his head and stared at it. Gradually, he saw a red sun that was like a huge fireball slowly appearing in his eyes.

"Rest well. We'll arrive in two days. The moment we get off the ship, suppress those people from the Alliance for me. We have to hide when we should and reveal when we should." Old Master Seventh voice lingered as his figure disappeared.

Xu Qing looked at the red sun in the distance and sat down cross-legged, silently meditating.

Very soon, two days passed. When a vast horizon in the distance appeared in everyone's sight, the captain finally recovered and he became lively again. The third highness also returned on time.

The eyes of the various highnesses on the other giant ships gleamed as they rubbed their palms together. The intention of avenging their previous humiliation was especially obvious.

This lasted until the giant ships got closer to the Wanggu Continent. Gradually, a majestic and astonishing city reflected in Xu Qing's eyes.

This city was so large that there seemed to be no end to it. Comparatively, the Seven Blood Eyes felt like a town. Regardless of scale, population, or luxury, Seven Blood Eyes was far inferior.

The architectural style was very different. The feeling this city gave Xu Qing was similar to the style of Purple Earth. It was filled with magnificence and antiquity but at the same time, it didn't lack exquisiteness.

From afar, Xu Qing could see seven gigantic mountain peaks of different shapes and sizes standing in this endless city. The distance between them was very large. It was as though the cities here were all built against the mountains and were connected to each other. Only then did they form such a vast and majestic city.

Every mountain emitted astonishing pressure. There were also statues standing at the top of the mountains. Some were of humans, some were sea beasts, some were tall towers, and some were huge swords that wanted to soar into the sky.

Almost at the instant the seven giant ships of the Seven Blood Eyes sailed into the port, the bells of the Seven Sects Alliance rang.

There were a total of 12 rings.

This represented an extremely high level of welcoming etiquette. There were even two ancestors who came to receive the Seven Blood Eyes. They were the ancestors of the Second Peak and the Sixth Peak. There were also the sect masters of the two sects.

Besides them, the disciples of the seven sects stood solemnly on the shore to welcome the Seven Blood Eyes. However, their eyes were filled with vigilance and hostility.

This was especially so for the disciples who belonged to the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect. All of their eyes contained a cold glint as they swept their gazes across the people from the Seven Blood Eyes and finally locked onto Xu Qing.

In reality, they weren't the only ones. After the disciples of the other sects swept their gazes over, they all looked at Xu Qing. Most of the male disciples' gazes were strange and complicated. As for the female disciples, their expressions changed slightly and surprise slowly appeared in their eyes.

When they were looking at Xu Qing, the highnesses of the various peaks on the giant ships also stepped out one after another. When they stepped out, they fully displayed their cultivation bases and ignited their life fires, entering the Mystic Brilliance Form.

Although they were not at four fires, each peak had its own characteristics. They had a way to increase their combat strength and break through the limit.

In order to become an upper sect, the Seven Blood Eyes had prepared for so many years. Such a huge plan naturally included the growth of the disciples. It could be said that this generation of disciples was the result of the most concentrated efforts of the various peaks.

At this moment, their imposing auras shook the surroundings.

Bizarre entities' cries sounded beside some of them, some were covered in high-grade magic artifacts, some had array patterns spreading out with every step they took, and some looked ordinary but their entire bodies were covered in ferocious beast tattoos.

They were itching to start a fight with the disciples of the seven sects on the shore.

As for the seven sects' disciples, as members of the upper sects, they naturally had their own strong points. All of them also released their auras and stepped forward.

As the auras of both sides clashed, Xu Qing walked out. His expression was as calm as ever as he looked at the shore but he didn't find anyone familiar.

Not a single heaven's chosen from the various sects who had been to the Seven Blood Eyes before came. Clearly, they had guessed that the highnesses of the Seven Blood Eyes had gone easy on them previously and that they would come to avenge themselves.

Although Xu Qing didn't want to be in the limelight, his master had requested it. As such, when the disciples of the various peaks got off the boat and the cultivators of the Seven Sects Alliance on the shore took a step forward in unison, Xu Qing also took a step forward.

With this step, the world changed.

A monstrous aura erupted from Xu Qing's body, causing the wind and clouds to stir. A storm rose in all directions and rumbled as it spread out. Even the sunlight seemed to gather on his body at this moment.

Not to mention his gaze.

Xu Qing was dressed in a purple robe with golden patterns and wore the Purple Heaven Infinite Crown. There were two canopies above him. One was black, flames flowed along the edges and seemed to form an emperor's shield, emitted a soul-stirring might.

The other was rainbow colored that shone dazzlingly. As the light circulated, it looked extremely luxurious. There was also the sound of the wind echoing around it that sounded like it came from the nine heavens. It was extremely pleasant to the ears and at the same time, it caused the wind and clouds to surge.

Behind him, a cry rang out, echoing through the clouds. A huge Golden Crow manifested and flew above Xu Qing, looking down at the disciples on the shore.

Coupled with Xu Qing's peerless appearance, he was like an emperor descending into the human world!

This scene caused the expressions of the Seven Sects Alliance's disciples on the shore to change drastically. Their minds shook as though lightning had struck them and they had no choice but to retreat.

Xu Qing walked forward. The combat strength of the six fires in his body spread out and formed a terrifying pressure, transforming into terrifying energy fluctuations that seemed capable of destroying everything. This caused the foreheads of the retreating disciples to sweat and horror appeared in their eyes as they retreated again.

One person suppressed the entire shore!

This scene was like a cycle, similar to when Saintly Star stepped into the Seven Blood Eyes.

However, the current Xu Qing was even more terrifying, shocking, and eye-catching than Saintly Star back then. This was because he had two canopies!

"Xu Qing!"

"The number one heaven's chosen of the Seven Blood Eyes, Xu Qing!"

"The highnesses of the various sects were captured and Saintly Star was defeated by him. Xu Qing has an extremely terrifying combat strength of six fires, and this isn't his limit!"

"With the enhancement from an emperor-level cultivation art and two life lanterns, he is unmatched. This is peerless talent!"

Outside Of Time

Chapter 368: Exotic Atmosphere

Xu Qing walked out and suppressed the surroundings. He immediately became the center of attention just by standing there.

This elegance that once belonged to Saintly Star was now enhanced in Xu Qing's body.

This was also because of his peerless appearance. He was like a rising star, causing the disciples of the Seven Sects Alliance on the shore to have no choice but to lower their heads. The female disciples among them revealed strange gazes.

In the sky, Xue Lianzi watched this scene with satisfaction. Beside him, Old Master Seventh also had a smile on his face. As for the Spirit Dawn Valley and the Heavenly Treasure Sect's ancestors opposite them, they smiled and shook their heads as their gazes swept past Xu Qing.

"That's enough."

"Juniors, you have quite some vitality. You can't be like us." Xue Lianzi laughed and flew into the distance with the two good friends who came to welcome him.

After the older generation in the sky left, the atmosphere on the shore became even more intense. However, Xu Qing's existence completely suppressed the atmosphere, causing the male disciples in the Seven Sects Alliance to sigh in their minds.

Compared to the Seven Blood Eyes, the atmosphere here in the Seven Sects Alliance was very open. Hence, the heat emitted by the eyes of those female disciples made Xu Qing a little unaccustomed.

He didn't like being so ostentatious.

Hence, after suppressing the scene, he dispersed the colorful clothes on his body and stepped into the flying ship that the Seven Sects Alliance used to receive guests.

Very soon, the captain also ran over.

Third Senior Brother clicked his tongue when he arrived at the flying ship.

"Junior Brother, not bad. I'll teach you a few moves later. You will definitely have incomparable appeal among the female disciples in the Alliance."

Xu Qing glanced at his third senior brother but didn't reply. The captain took an apple and sneered after taking a bite.

"Old Third, you pervert. You need to stop it, Little Qing is the same as me. He walks the cold path. Your moves are useless."

Third Senior Brother smiled. He sat on the flying ship and looked around, his eyes filled with emotions.

Just like that, the Seven Blood Eyes' group traversed the city under the escort of the welcoming disciples in the surroundings. On the way, the feeling of a foreign region gushed into Xu Qing's heart.

Although the buildings here had the style of Purple Earth, there were many small domed buildings mixed in. The color was mainly white, so they gave off a very tidy feeling.

The vegetation in the city also looked different from the Nanhuang Continent. The trees had few leaves and the trunks were very thick. There were also some that emitted a light fragrance. When they passed by, their bodies would naturally absorb some of that fragrance.

Xu Qing took a sniff and confirmed that this wasn't poison but a natural medicinal catalyst. It could slowly strengthen the physique and increase the circulation of cultivation by a little.

On their way, Xu Qing also saw small rivers winding in the city. The river water emitted dense spiritual energy that nourished all living beings.

The temperature of the place where the Alliance was located was also different from the Seven Blood Eyes. It was warmer and the people in the city wore lighter clothes.

Looking at the complexion of their faces that were filled with curiosity, few looked malnourished. Most of them had hope and light in their eyes. The temperament of the upper sect was displayed in every detail.

This place was only a corner of the Alliance's city. The area was so large that Xu Qing couldn't see the end even when he looked from the flying ship.

This was a majestic city.

Not long later, everyone from the Seven Blood Eyes arrived at the designated place. This was one of the places where the Seven Sects Alliance entertained guests.

It was a residence that occupied a very large area. There were dozens of pavilions of various sizes inside. Every one of them was carved with jade bricks and looked luxurious.

The Seven Sects Alliance's disciples bade farewell after reaching here. After the Seven Blood Eyes' members settled down, they left one after another. This was their first time in the Alliance and they were extremely curious, so they wanted to take a look around.

As for the old fellows, they were catching up. The negotiation and discussions would be carried out tomorrow.

The highnesses of the various peaks dispersed. Xu Qing had just finished checking the house he had been arranged to stay in and set up some array formations he carried with him. He also scattered some poison powder. Shortly after, the captain and Third Senior Brother looked for him.

"Junior Brother, come, come, come. Senior Brother will bring you for a stroll." The captain winked at Xu Qing, looking like he was bringing him to see the world.

Xu Qing looked over suspiciously.

At the side, Third Senior Brother also winked at Xu Qing and smiled.

"Just now, I asked some old friends in the Alliance. They strongly recommend the immortal pool here."

"Before the Immortal Enrichment River flowed into the Alliance, there were very few immortal pools in the Alliance. Now that the river has arrived, many immortal pools have opened. Let's soak in them."

There was a glint in the captain's eyes. After looking around, he whispered to Xu Qing and Old Third.

"I heard that there are some immortal pools which allow mixed-gender baths. That is too much. How can such a thing be carried out so openly? Let's go over quietly and criticize!"

Xu Qing originally didn't want to go. He wanted to cultivate but he couldn't withstand the persuasion of the captain and Third Senior Brother. In the end, he reluctantly nodded.

The three of them changed their clothes and walked on the streets of Alliance City.

There were people coming and going from the shops in the surroundings and there was an endless stream of pedestrians on the streets. The bustling scene formed by the sounds from the people and accents that were slightly different from the Nanhuang Continent caused the exotic feeling to surge over again.

The captain even bought a lot of fruits that he had never seen before from a fruit stall. He threw one to Xu Qing and Old Third each. The three of them ate as they looked around.

"This place is too big. It's more than ten times larger than our Seven Blood Eyes' main city. Old Third, you're from the Wanggu Continent. You should be familiar with this place, right?"

Xu Qing looked at his surroundings and sighed with emotion.

"Actually, there's not just one main city in the Alliance. This is a super majestic city formed by the connection of the seven sects' main cities," Third Senior Brother said with a smile.

"The area we're in is only the city area of the Heavenly Treasure Sect."

"And outside this vast and majestic city, there are countless small countries and 130 sects that rely on the Alliance."

"This time, one of the many topics of our Seven Blood Eyes' discussion is to choose a location to integrate into this city and become a part of this majestic city after we migrate over."

Third Senior Brother introduced as he walked.

Xu Qing listened attentively while the captain looked left and right, seemingly looking for something.

"The last special point of the Seven Sects Alliance isn't just the combination of seven cities but the sect grounds of the seven sects are also here. Moreover, their cultivation arts, foundations, lands of fortune are open to the Alliance."

Third Senior Brother pointed at the huge white mountain in the distance.

"That's the sect ground of the Heavenly Treasure Sect."

"Any sect can go there to learn and comprehend. However, it's not free. The fee is extremely high."

"Our Seven Blood Eyes also has them. The homeland of the Sea Corpse Race can be considered our Seven Blood Eyes' land of fortune too."

Just like that, as Third Senior Brother introduced various things, the three of them slowly arrived at the center of the city. There was a very luxurious building built beside a river.

This building was in the shape of a pentagon and occupied a large area. One could see the river water being drawn in. After it was treated, it was divided into many streams that flowed into different areas of the building.

This place was clearly lively. There were many male and female disciples entering and exiting, and their clothes were all different. Clearly, there were cultivators from all the sects in the Alliance. Not only were there disciples from the seven sects, but there were also a large number of disciples from the 130 sects outside.

"It's here." The captain's eyes lit up as he pulled Xu Qing and Old Third in. Old Third took the initiative to pay some fees and very soon, the three of them were brought to a huge pool.

Fog lingered in the pool and one could faintly see scarcely-dressed male and female cultivators in the pool. There weren't many of them. Some were whispering and some were cultivating with their eyes closed.

Vision wasn't very clear in this fog.

After arriving here, Xu Qing immediately sensed that the spiritual energy in the pool was dense and contained a sense of purity. There were actually no anomalous substances in it.

If a cultivator soaked in it, they would definitely be able to cleanse the anomalous substances in their bodies as they used their breathing technique.

Although he didn't have any anomalous substances, he would be able to cultivate twice as fast here.

"As expected, it's a mixed bath." The captain coughed and immediately took off his clothes. He only wore a simple shirt and walked into the pool. Third Senior Brother was the same. After some hesitation, Xu Qing decided to take off his coat as well. After stepping into the pool, he found a place and sat down cross-legged.

The water temperature was moderate. After soaking his entire body, a comfortable feeling filled his heart. Spiritual energy also flowed into his body through the pores on his body, causing Xu Qing's cultivation to slowly circulate at this moment.

The three of them were in a corner and had put on some disguise, pretending to be Alliance cultivators, so it was difficult for outsiders to notice them.

Just like that, time slowly passed. New cultivators arrived in the pool and some left.

Two hours later, as though something major had happened in the outside world, the cultivators of the Seven Sects Alliance in the pool started discussing.

"Is the Seven Blood Eyes that powerful?!"

"I just heard the news. Earlier, the eldest highness of the Third Peak of the Seven Blood Eyes challenged the heaven's chosens of the Bizarre Hunting Sect and fought three people in a row, defeating two of them. He was on par with Chen Yunhua, who is as famous as Sima Ling. Sima Ling avoided the battle!"

"It's the same in the Great Expansion Dao Palace. The eldest highness of the Fourth Peak of the Seven Blood Eyes is currently challenging them. I heard that the battle there is extremely intense. He even said that he would fight everyone below the Golden Core."

"Back then, when the heaven's chosens of our Alliance went to the Seven Blood Eyes, I heard that they had continuous victories. Now, it seems that the Seven Blood Eyes have hidden themselves too deeply. They are now establishing their might."

Hearing these discussions, Xu Qing and the other two looked at each other. The captain suddenly spoke in a low voice.

"This is an opportunity to make a fortune." After saying that, he looked at Xu Qing.

"Eldest Senior Brother is right. We should be able to return with a full harvest after handling this matter." Third Senior Brother's expression was gentle as he also looked at Xu Qing.

Xu Qing fell silent and spoke after a long time.

"How do we split the gains?"

Outside Of Time

Chapter 369: Everyone Is Sinister

"Third Brother will be in charge of publicizing this matter. I'll be in charge of receiving. Xu Qing, you can just be on the stage. You can get four, and we'll get three each," the captain quickly said.

"That's right. I'll go and publicize it. I'll say that Xu Qing is going to challenge the Alliance's heaven's chosens." Third Senior Brother smiled and spoke softly.

"Yes. Just say that he isn't challenging all of them this time but choosing a few people to fight a life-and-death battle!" The captain took out an apple and took a bite.

"The exact name list hasn't been decided yet. I'm considering who to challenge." Xu Qing thought about it and spoke. The three of them looked at each other.

The captain had a spurious smile, Third Senior Brother had a gentle expression, and Xu Qing's expression was calm.

"It's settled then. Those people from the Alliance aren't fools. Anyone with a brain would think of sending some gifts." The captain said while looking around furtively.

"The two of you, stay here. I'll go take a look at the other pools. There are too few female disciples here." As he spoke, the captain stood up and left. Third Senior Brother also stretched his back and

moved closer to the disciples of the other sects in the pool. His expression was gentle and he looked harmless.

Xu Qing closed his eyes and silently cultivated.

However, very soon, Xu Qing opened his eyes. He saw a female disciple from the Alliance approaching him. Her face was slightly red as she carefully sat down.

As for Third Senior Brother, Xu Qing swept his gaze over and discovered that he was chatting and laughing with a group of Alliance disciples. They looked very harmonious.

Xu Qing remained silent. He knew that it was because the spiritual energy in the pool was very dense and had scattered some of his concealment.

His concealment wasn't completely gone, unless it was someone familiar, it would be very difficult to recognize him at a glance. However, even though only a portion of his appearance was revealed, his face still exuded a demonic beauty.

After some thought, Xu Qing closed his eyes and continued to meditate. However, not long later, he opened his eyes again.

Around him, three more female disciples arrived. All of them sat around him and whispered to each other, as though they were discussing his appearance. There was even a bold female disciple who noticed that Xu Qing had opened his eyes and chuckled.

"Junior Brother, which sect are you from? You look a little unfamiliar."

Xu Qing didn't say anything and closed his eyes.

Time flowed by. Two hours later, the captain returned from afar while humming a tune and eating an apple. He felt that the other pools were boring and there were fewer and fewer female disciples. Hence, he returned to look for Xu Qing and Old Third.

However, when he got close to the pool and saw the place clearly, his eyes suddenly widened. He stopped humming and even forgot to eat the apple. He stared blankly at the pool that was still a little empty when he left earlier.

At that moment, there were many cultivators here, and most of them were female disciples.

Old Third was at one side of the pool with women on his left and right. He was chatting softly with four female disciples, occasionally causing those female disciples to laugh.

Xu Qing's figure had already disappeared from the corner. The spot where he was previously was filled with female cultivators.

This scene caused the captain to sigh. He knew why there were fewer female disciples in the other pools. He was unconvinced and quickened his pace, wanting to enter the pool as well.

However, there were too many people here. Just as the captain was about to enter the pool, a round-faced female disciple with freckles on her face glanced at him unhappily.

"There's no space here. As a man, don't come here anymore. Can't you go to another pool?"

Seeing that Eldest Senior Brother was being criticized, Old Third smiled and patted the head of the female disciple beside him. He stood up and left the pool, pulling the depressed captain away.

"What's going on here? Where's Old Fourth?" The captain turned his head and looked at the pool.

"Old Fourth has left long ago. As for the situation here, Eldest Senior Brother, can't you guess?"

"Homme fatale." The captain sighed again.

At that moment, Xu Qing had already returned to his residence and was sitting cross-legged and meditating. The spiritual energy in his body was dense. It had to be said that the Immortal Enrichment River was indeed mystical. Xu Qing felt that if someone cultivated here for a long time, no matter how many anomalous substances there were on their body, they would slowly be cleansed.

Although it was impossible to clear them away completely and they would slowly grow, through continuous cultivation in such a place, the anomalous substances in their body would be almost negligible.

"No wonder the Alliance activated the Taboo and destroyed the Minor Affairs Sect's dam to attract the branch of the Immortal Enrichment River." Xu Qing lifted his head and looked to the east.

That direction was the territory of the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect. It was also the place where the Immortal Enrichment River flowed in and out of. 30% of the river passed through the territory of the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect.

One could imagine that with their territory in the upper reaches of the river, the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect received the greatest benefits.

Xu Qing closed his eyes and continued to meditate.

The night passed.

When the morning arrived, the discussion group formed by the Seven Blood Eyes began to officially come into contact with the Seven Sects Alliance to discuss the details of the sect's ground location and integration.

This concerned the integration of an upper sect, so it was destined that this discussion would not end quickly. The various aspects involved were extremely complicated, such as the array formations, the continuation of businesses, changes in laws and regulations, and so on.

As an attendee, Xu Qing felt bored after participating in half of it. He decided to return to his residence and continue cultivating. He had completely fused the Rainbow Wind Song Lantern into his body. After completely mastering it, Xu Qing discovered an interesting change.

That was... when one possessed two life lanterns, they would enhance each other!

This piqued Xu Qing's interest. Hence, he carefully explored and tested it.

There were many highnesses of the various peaks who chose not to attend like him. Most of them found an excuse to slip away after showing their faces and began their respective challenge journeys.

Very soon, there was a commotion among the disciples of the various sects in the alliance.

The challenges of the various highnesses of the Seven Blood Eyes were extremely arrogant and imposing, especially the First Peak. The second highness led the team and headed straight for the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect.

It was the same for the other peaks. While the higher-ups were discussing the details, the disciples were fully armed and ready, causing all kinds of discussions to rise and fall in the alliance city. The impact was getting greater and greater.

Three days later, when the details of the migration matters were still being discussed by the representatives of both sides, the challenges of the Seven Blood Eyes' peaks against the seven sects had also reached its climax. Although there were victories and defeats, the Seven Blood Eyes were significantly more imposing.

Especially when a piece of news spread, the entire alliance's disciples were in an uproar.

This news was related to Xu Qing. It was about him choosing targets to challenge.

As soon as this news spread, all the heaven's chosens of the various peaks of the Alliance felt danger. They were well aware of Xu Qing's existence. He was someone like Saintly Star with the combat strength of six fires who could fight against a Golden Core cultivator with a heavenly palace.

No one was willing to fight against such a terrifying peerless cultivator, especially since the news also said that it was going to be a life-and-death battle. This made their hearts palpitate even more.

As for avoiding the challenge, it concerned their reputation. Hence, smart people like Zhou Qifan secretly contacted the captain and gave him gifts to express their goodwill.

This matter was quickly fanned and spread out. Hence, very soon, the heaven's chosens of the various peaks, who were worried about being challenged, arranged for their followers to secretly interact and express their goodwill.

This matter naturally spread to the ears of the higher-ups of the Alliance. On this day, after discussing all the details with the Seven Blood Eyes and reaching a consensus, a representative of the Alliance expressed his dissatisfaction with the Seven Blood Eyes' representative, Old Master Seventh.

"It's fine if the disciples of the other peaks of your Seven Blood Eyes challenge the seven sects, we can just treat it as a spar."

"But that Xu Qing still wants to challenge someone with his combat strength of Six Fires? Isn't this bullying? Previously, we weren't in an alliance but now, we're a family!"

"Isn't there no challenge yet?" Old Master Seventh smiled.

"That is the most outrageous thing. Old Seventh, those few disciples of yours are actually fishing! In fact, your eldest disciple even spread the news that whoever gives less will have their names written on the list of life-and-death battles."

"This is too much. Their manners are too ugly. Who did they learn this from?!"

Old Master Seventh coughed dryly.

"It's indeed a little unsightly. However, they're all children and are just fooling around. Why are you guys taking it seriously? Oh right, I still have a question about the authority of the array formation after my sect arrives. Come, come, come, let's discuss it in detail."

When the representative of the Alliance heard this, they were speechless. What kind of people were these? They couldn't help but feel a little worried about the future situation of the Eight Sects Alliance.

They really felt that the Seven Blood Eyes was too bandit-like.

"A few years ago, it wasn't like this..." The alliance representative sighed and wanted to ignore it. However, Old Master Seventh smiled and pulled him along, discussing seriously.

Just like that, another two days passed. The detailed discussion between the Seven Blood Eyes and the alliance was finally completed. The alliance was also officially announced to the entire Yinghuang Province, causing the various forces in the Yinghuang Province that were paying attention to this matter to begin to reevaluate the Eight Sect Alliance.

At the same time, the Nanhuan Continent's Seven Blood Eyes received an order from the ancestor. They began to start the migration on schedule. According to the plan, they had to complete the migration in a month.

In addition, the Alliance would construct a teleportation array so that the Seven Blood Eyes' arrival could be smoother.

The battles between the highnesses of the other peaks and the seven sects continued. However, not many people were paying attention to them now. Everyone was paying attention to Xu Qing, wanting to see who he would challenge in the end.

After all, there were still many disciples who had expressed their goodwill. Just as everyone was paying attention to the follow-up of this matter, Old Master Seventh sternly berated his three disciples in front of many people.

His words were that as a member of the alliance, they couldn't make life-and-death challenges so rashly. He even mentioned that Xu Qing shouldn't bully the members of the alliance.

Xu Qing and the other two looked like they were filled with shame. They felt as though they had been woken up by their master's scolding. They expressed that they realized that this matter was inappropriate and canceled the challenges...

This caused this matter to come to a perfect end.

This scene caused those Seven Sects' disciples who had expressed goodwill, such as Huang Yikun and Zhou Qifan, to smile bitterly. They could naturally tell that this was a scene directed by these masters and disciples of the Seventh Peak.

"How sinister!"

"A dignified Spirit Repository actually cooperated with a few disciples to do this..."

"But what can we say? Their every word is filled with logic."

Just when most of the Alliance's disciples felt that they had been tricked, a rumbling sound rang out from the Bizarre Hunting Sect. Sima Ru walked out of her seclusion. She hadn't succeeded in breaking through and the second heavenly palace hadn't been formed yet.

However, looking at her younger brother's miserable state and thinking of the destruction of her avatar, she came out of seclusion early.

The first thing she did after coming out of seclusion was to send a challenge to the Seven Blood Eyes.

Challenge Xu Qing!

In an instant, this matter caused a commotion in all directions. One had to know that Sima Ru was a Golden Core cultivator. Her challenge seemed to be bullying the weak, but no one felt that this was the case. Instead, they felt that this was a battle of even strength.

After Xu Qing replaced Saintly Star, he had already become the number one heaven's chosen of the Eight Sect Alliance and had the power to suppress Heavenly Palace.

As the most eye-catching disciple of the Seven Blood Eyes, Xu Qing couldn't refuse this challenge. Old Master Seventh also sent a message to him.

"Hiding needs to be done appropriately. Fight with all your might and establish our sect's might. Also, that girl, Sima Ru, has two hearts. The right heart will be of great use to you in the future!"

After some thought, killing intent flashed in Xu Qing's eyes. He thought of the gains he had gained from studying the Rainbow Wind Song Lantern during this period of time and replied to Sima Ru.

"Only a life-and-death battle. If you agree, then come."

Outside Of Time

Chapter 370: Suppressing Sima Ru!

After the disciples of the Bizarre Hunting Sect fused with the bizarre entity's bloodline, they either became extremely gloomy or crazy. Moreover, their evil tendencies were extremely strong. Even though they looked normal on the surface, their personalities had long been distorted.

Disability didn't seem to be a big deal to them.

This was because after they started coexisting with the bizarre entities, the mental torture they received far exceeded physical pain. Every day, they had to endure unimaginable pain and backlash.

The Bizarre Hunting Sect had been exploring solutions to this problem. They had tried many things but the results weren't very good.

After all, bizarre entities were a ruthless and tyrannical existence and were related to the influence of the god's fragmented face. If they wanted to be unaffected, they had to suppress the bizarre entities with a higher cultivation.

However, a higher cultivation base meant that they could seal and control even more terrifying bizarre entities. Very few people could withstand the temptation of their combat strength advancing by leaps

and bounds. Once they fused with stronger bizarre entities, they would need to increase their cultivation base again to balance it out.

This was an endless cycle. As they continued to fuse with the bizarre entities, their bodies were completely filled with gloom.

This extreme mental torture and gloom resulted in the distortion of the personalities of the disciples of the Bizarre Hunting Sect which in turn caused them to be violent and brutal. This also caused the other sects to have an extreme headache.

Almost the instant she received Xu Qing's reply, Sima Ru, who couldn't hold back the hostility in her heart, disregarded the sect's persuasion. Even though the sect master told her that the probability of her defeat was very high, she still instantly rushed out of the Bizarre Hunting Sect. Her entire person transformed into a rainbow in the air and flew toward the temporary residence of the Seven Blood Eyes in the city area of the Heavenly Treasure Sect.

Her appearance caused all the cultivators in the Eight Sects Alliance to pay attention. Sima Ru's aura was too strong.

She was dressed in a large white robe and her black hair fluttered in the wind. There was a vast heavenly palace faintly discernible above her head.

One could vaguely see a withered dwarf with a rotting body suppressed in the heavenly palace, forming a bizarre pill.

Countless bizarre entities were wailing mournfully from the suppression on both sides of the Heavenly Palace.

There was also a huge meatball floating behind Sima Ru. This meatball looked similar to the bouncing small ghost balls when she went to the Seven Blood Eyes back then, but it was larger and more exaggerated.

A sharp voice rang out from its mouth.

"One, two, three... ten people. Let's knock them with our small hands first and then remove their hearts and lungs. Only their small heads are left. It would be lovely to roll them around."

While the ear-piercing voice spread everywhere, the beautiful Sima Ru, whose face was as pale as a corpse, crossed the sky and arrived above the Seven Blood Eyes' temporary residence. When she lowered her head, she revealed a deliberately elegant smile and spoke softly.

"Xu Qing, I'm here."

Although her voice was gentle, her eyes were bloodshot and her entire body emitted a terrifying pressure. It even caused the clouds to gather, forming a cloud that was like a sinister head.

Amidst the violent wind, the meatball behind her let out an even sharper sound and smashed toward the residence below.

However, at the next instant, the meatball was blasted back by a huge force. It let out a mournful cry and one could clearly see that a piece of its body was missing.

Xu Qing walked out of his building and stepped into the sky.

As he walked out, two canopies instantly formed above him.

The rainbow light illuminated the world, and the wind whistled.

The black umbrella seemed to cover the world in burning flames.

The Golden Crow manifested and let out a cry. Its tail flames draped over Xu Qing's body, transforming into an emperor's robe. There were also fiery feathers that drifted past him.

Xu Qing coldly looked at Sima Ru. Previously, in the Seven Blood Eyes, Xu Qing had killed the other party's clone. At this moment, there was no need to speak anything. His six-fire combat strength was fully displayed and he directly punched out at Sima Ru!

Old Master Seventh requested him to establish the sect's might in this battle. Since that was the case, Xu Qing would use all his strength.

This punch gathered the power of the 101 magic apertures in Xu Qing's body, the Golden Crow Art, the might of three fires, and the power of two life lanterns. It directly reached the peak of six fires.

In an instant, the surrounding sky seemed to cave in and the clouds that formed the head collapsed and tore apart. As the large head retreated in horror, Sima Ru suddenly waved her hand and the heavenly palace above her head instantly pressed toward Xu Qing.

A heavenly palace meant the combat strength of six fires. It instantly collided with Xu Qing's punch.

A deafening sound rang out, echoing in all directions.

Sima Ru's heavenly palace shook. Under Xu Qing's full-strength punch, it directly tilted and rolled back. Sima Ru's entire body trembled and she was blasted back by a thousand feet.

Xu Qing was unscathed. With the rainbow barrier protecting his body, the black umbrella protecting his soul, and his own six fires strength, other six fires strength couldn't break through his defense at all.

Back then, when Saintly Star possessed the Rainbow Wind Song Lantern, it had given Xu Qing an extreme headache. He had to make all kinds of arrangements to open a gap in the life lantern's defense. Now that he had this lantern, he had a deeper realization of its defense.

Not only did this life lantern possess protective power, but it also contained a rebound force. Moreover, Xu Qing had already discovered that the two lanterns seemed to enhance each other.

This enhancement caused the rebound from the Rainbow Wind Song Lantern to exceed what Saintly Star had possessed back then.

The rebound had been enhanced by a lot.

This was the reason why Xu Qing had blasted Sima Ru back with a single punch. This was also the reason why he felt that he could kill Sima Ru.

The six fires and the rebound force caused Xu Qing to be no weaker than seven fires.

Sima Ru clearly didn't know this. It was understandable since she didn't have the qualifications to obtain a life lantern.

Even Saintly Star might not have known that after having two life lanterns, there would be extremely powerful mutual enhancements..

Sima Ru spat out blood as she looked with disbelief.

Similarly shocked was everyone in the Eight Sects Alliance who was paying attention to this battle. After all, this was the first battle of the Eight Sects Alliance's new number one heaven's chosen, Xu Qing. As such, many people were paying attention.

However, at this moment, their hearts trembled.

"This is the combat strength of seven fires!"

"Sima Ru was too careless. The power of a heavenly palace isn't enough to suppress Xu Qing."

Everyone from the Seven Blood Eyes was also paying attention. After seeing this scene, the highnesses of the various peaks sighed with emotion and were equally shocked.

The captain was also paying attention. He ate an apple and sighed when he saw this scene.

"Fortunately, I swallowed half of the nose earlier. Otherwise, I really wouldn't have been able to defeat him. However, I feel that Little Qing is still hiding... This kid has too many trump cards."

Just as the hearts of the people watching the battle were trembling, Xu Qing headed straight for the pale-faced Sima Ru and punched out again.

Sima Ru tried to counterattack. She used all her magic artifacts and bizarre entities. One could see many strange shadows in the surroundings rushing toward Xu Qing. However, they couldn't break through the defense of Xu Qing's two life lanterns which protected both his body and soul.

Her body was blasted back again. Amidst the trembling of the Heavenly Palace, Xu Qing got close again and punched out again.

No matter how Sima Ru struggled and threw out all the bizarre entities, it was useless. Her combat strength was simply not enough. Unless she advanced to two heavenly palaces and sealed stronger bizarre entities, she couldn't threaten Xu Qing.

Under Xu Qing's full-powered attacks, the trembling of her heavenly palace became increasingly intense. Her body was also blasted into the sky again and again by Xu Qing's punches, unable to land. As she got higher and higher, madness appeared in Sima Ru's eyes. She performed a series of hand seals and took out a blood-colored sealing crystal. One look and one could tell that this crystal was extraordinary. She immediately crushed it.

Immediately, the withered dwarf in the inner part of the Heavenly Palace opened its eyes abruptly, revealing cruelty and bloodthirst. Its aura rose as it stood up and tried to walk out.

Xu Qing's body paused and he no longer punched. Instead, he calmly lifted his hand.

In an instant, wind and clouds surged and the color of the world changed. It was as though an indescribable charm had gathered from all directions and directly transformed into a purple heavenly saber.

This heavenly saber wasn't illusory but corporeal. After it appeared, everyone who saw it exclaimed. What made them cry out in surprise was that there wasn't just one heavenly saber that appeared in the sky.

There were... seven!

Seven heavenly sabers instantly formed one after another with world-shaking might. As Xu Qing's right hand landed, these seven heavenly sabers descended like heavenly punishment. They carried a terrifying might that couldn't be dodged or resisted from seven directions and ruthlessly slashed at the horrified Sima Ru and her Heavenly Palace!

As Sima Ru let out a sharp cry, the seven heavenly sabers landed on her Heavenly Palace in unison. Seven huge cracks appeared on it.

The dwarf inside also trembled. Just as it was about to walk out, the Golden Crow manifested behind Xu Qing and locked onto it with a gluttonous intent.

The dwarf fell silent and sat down again.

As a result, the pressure on Sima Ru increased. She was bleeding all over and her breathing became unstable as she fell. At the next instant, Xu Qing burst with such speed that it seemed like he had been accumulating it throughout this battle; he instantly arrived in front of Sima Ru and pierced her chest with his right hand.

He grabbed Sima Ru's right heart and pulled it out.

Blood gushed out wildly. After Xu Qing grabbed a black stone that was in the shape of a heart, Sima Ru's aura collapsed. Just as the heavenly palace behind her was about to shatter, a cold wind blew over.

This wind carried supreme power and instantly swept Sima Ru away, disappearing without a trace. Only a cold voice spread in all directions.

"This old man broke the agreement of the life-and-death battle between the two of you. Since that's the case, that Bizarre Nether Heart is yours."

Xu Qing was sent flying. The two canopies above his head shone with a dazzling light and the Golden Crow cried out behind him. He only stopped after he retreated a thousand feet. When he lifted his head and looked into the distance, he frowned. He felt that this battle had gone too smoothly and something was amiss.

At that moment, Old Master Seventh's figure appeared beside Xu Qing.

"Fourth, don't think too much. The grudges have been cleared. In fact, if that girl Sima Ru is reasonable, she will be grateful to you. Now, aren't you going to thank the Bizarre Hunting Sect's sect master for the treasure?"

"Thank you, Sect Master!" Xu Qing cupped his fists and bowed to the Bizarre Hunting Sect.

At the same time, in the Senate of the Eight Sects Alliance, eight huge figures sat there and retracted their divine senses.

Xue Lianzi grinned.

"Everyone, I won the bet. Even though this is a transaction between my son-in-law and the Sima Family of the Bizarre Hunting Sect, you have also seen how outstanding my grand-disciple is. I propose that the Alliance needs to invest all the resources into him. You can consider it carefully. After all, this is the potential of an ancient sovereign. The identity of a Dao Child is not important, but we have to give him treatment that surpasses that of a Dao Child. It's not too much, right?"

The other seven figures didn't speak but they all threw out a beam of light. The First Peak's Soaring Cloud Ancestor snorted coldly and left after throwing the light.