

Time 391

[Outside Of Time](#)

Chapter 391: The Challenge

Xu Qing's expression didn't change. After he withdrew everything, he sat cross-legged and meditated for more than an hour.

On one hand, he had to show that he was not able to form the fourth ball of life fire.

On the other hand, he could sense the transformation in his body after the fourth ball of life fire formed.

His combat strength had improved by leaps and bounds.

Other than that, Xu Qing also sensed that 120 magic apertures wasn't the limit. He vaguely felt that his body wasn't perfect and he was missing a magic aperture.

"What I lack is the 121st magic aperture that Master mentioned. It's also the last magic aperture that all four fires cultivators yearn to open."

Xu Qing mumbled inwardly.

"Only between life and death can I open the 121st magic aperture?" Xu Qing tried to sense it but to no avail. He thought of Old Master Seventh's words and fell into deep thought, but he wasn't in a hurry to open the last aperture.

"Only by completely mastering the Fiendish Fire Soul Devouring Art can it unleash its true power and suppress souls in the magic apertures."

"I have 120 magic apertures and can suppress 120 souls!"

"This way, not only can I increase the might of my magic apertures, but I can also unleash the Fiendish Soul Devouring Art's spell... Dark Soul Fire!" Xu Qing pondered. He also knew that once he suppressed 120 souls, they could transform them into an existence similar to an artifact spirit, instantly upgrading his magic ship to a magic warship.

Its might would increase greatly.

"If by that time, I still can't find the 121st magic aperture, I don't have to limit myself and will directly advance to the Golden Core Realm."

Xu Qing made up his mind and was about to leave. However, his gaze swept over and landed on the huge heavenly nail and the demon snake's head in the center of the blood-colored lake.

Looking at the heavenly nail, Xu Qing could faintly sense the terrifying power it emitted. According to what he knew, this nail was an item that the Ancient Sovereign Mystic Nether casually refined from the five elements.

He couldn't imagine what kind of cultivation base would one need to be able to casually grab and refine such a soul-stirring nail that could suppress the demon snake who was at the second stage Nihility for 100,000 years.

Moreover, although the demon snake had withered, this nail still existed.

"I wonder when I can be like this too." Xu Qing's heart stirred. He looked at the heavenly nail and vaguely got the feeling he had when he first saw the Extreme Heaven Saber.

Slowly, a peculiar light appeared in his eyes as he tried his best to outline the nail in his mind.

Back then, he had done the same thing in the Dao temple in the forbidden zone of the scavenger campsite.

However, the level of the heavenly nail was too high and Xu Qing's mental outline wasn't smooth. There seemed to be a Dao rule that made it difficult for others to clearly remember the appearance of this nail.

Even when the time he could stay in this land of fortune had reached its limit, Xu Qing could only barely create a blurry outline in his mind.

He still needed to continue copying this nail. This way, just like when he comprehended the Extreme Heaven Saber back then, he would be able to gradually outline it.

As for whether he could succeed in the end, Xu Qing didn't know either.

He only felt that this heavenly nail contained an astonishing intent. If he could use it, it would definitely be an extremely formidable killing weapon.

"It's a pity. If I could copy its meaning every day, the possibility of success might be greater." Xu Qing felt some regret. The moment he stood up, a vortex appeared in front of him.

The suction force of the vortex instantly enveloped his figure. At the same time, the captain who had been staring at the fang from afar and the melancholic Wu Jianwu were also enveloped by a similar vortex.

The three of them instantly disappeared. When they reappeared, they were already outside the Mystic Nether Sect's place of fortune.

When they entered, the three of them had different emotions; Xu Qing had mixed feelings about the arrival of Purple Mystic Fairy, Wu Jianwu was looking forward to seeing the ruins of Mystic Nether, and the captain was sighing about how Purple Mystic Fairy had arrived late.

When they came out, the three of them felt the same emotion, regret.

Xu Qing regretted that the time was too short and he couldn't comprehend the nail for a long time. Wu Jianwu regretted that he hadn't completely satisfied his craving and the fee was too high if he wanted to enter again.

As for the captain, he regretted that the fang wasn't his for the time being.

Just like that, the three of them left the Mystic Nether Sect with regret.

However, the instant they descended the mountain, a large number of messages suddenly appeared in Xu Qing's jade slip. He opened it in surprise and his expression instantly darkened. A murderous intent rose from Xu Qing's body.

It was filled with messages about Saintly Star coming out of seclusion and wanting to challenge Xu Qing. The letter was sent two days ago. The location wasn't the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect or the Seven Blood Eyes but a place not far from here.

That place was called Mount Mystic Dao and was in the territory of the Mystic Nether Sect. It was one of the four Daoist Rite Temples of the Eight Sects Alliance.

There would occasionally be experts from the Eight Sects Alliance who would preach the Dao there.

Looking at the jade slip, Xu Qing's gaze was cold as killing intent rose in his mind.

Saintly Star was the most difficult enemy he had fought since he started cultivating.

The captain also received the news from the outside world. After checking, he suddenly laughed.

"Little Qing, this Saintly Star should have broken through to the five fires. Do you need Senior Brother's help?"

"Thank you, Senior Brother. If I can defeat him once, I can make defeat him a second time." Xu Qing calmly spoke. He looked at the sky. After calculating the time, he simply headed to Mount Mystic Dao.

Saintly Star wanted to fight a life-and-death battle with Xu Qing. Xu Qing felt the same. He now knew that the fastest way to advance an emperor-level cultivation art was to devour the essence, qi, and blood of those who cultivated emperor-level cultivation arts.

Hence, with the thirst for Saintly Star's Miemeng, Xu Qing headed straight for Mount Mystic Dao. The captain followed behind.

As for Wu Jianwu, seeing that it was such a major event, he naturally wouldn't leave. Hence, very soon, the three of them arrived at Mount Mystic Dao.

This mountain was a short mountain with a very imposing Daoist Rite Temple at the top.

Green jade tiles paved the ground and there were carvings on white rocks. There was also the energy fluctuations of array formations and restrictions coming from it. A large Daoist altar was in the center with three huge incense sticks before it that represented heaven, earth, and man. They burned day and night, causing incense smoke to fill the surroundings.

When Xu Qing arrived, it was already dusk. Under the illumination of the setting sun, the Daoist Rite Temple looked mysterious.

There were also many people meditating here. When there were no Alliance experts preaching the Dao, this place was a place of cultivation as well as a place to spar.

Xu Qing's appearance immediately caused an uproar among the surrounding Alliance disciples. Clearly, the matter of Xu Qing not responding to Saintly Star's challenge had caused a heated discussion in the Alliance.

After arriving here, Xu Qing sat down cross-legged. He thought about it and looked in the direction of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect. The magic power in his body gathered in his throat and was released as a thunderous shout.

"Saintly Star, there's no need to wait. If you want to fight, come and fight now!"

Thunder rumbled as Xu Qing's voice spread to half of the Alliance, including the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect.

At the next instant, a blood light soared into the sky from the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect, causing the sky to change color. The sunset turned into a red glow. When the blood light filled the sky, the golden-robed Saintly Star whistled toward Mount Mystic Dao with his hands behind his back.

Saintly Star's long hair fluttered in the wind. His golden robe refracted the red glow in the sky, causing his entire person to be filled with endless murderous aura. His once peerless face gave off an unusual feeling because of the darkness in his right eye. He lost his beauty and everything that was left was strange.

Moreover, due to his resentment, his aura caused the surroundings to be cold. Wherever his aura spread, the red clouds in the sky would press down, transforming into a bloody mouth that wanted to devour everything.

The five balls of life fire in his body manifested outside and surrounded him, causing the flames to spread out. The entire sky seemed to be burning red, like a raging fire that burned the plains!

Almost at the instant Saintly Star's figure flew out, the minds of the disciples of the various sects in the Alliance trembled. They rose into the air from all directions and headed straight for Mount Mystic Dao.

To this generation of disciples of the Eight Sects Alliance, the upcoming battle was extremely worth watching.

This was a battle between the two lead heaven's chosens. There was even a grudge between these two people, and Saintly Star had almost died.

After Xu Qing snatched Saintly Star's life lantern, he stepped on Saintly Star's past reputation and became the number one heaven's chosen of the Alliance.

They could imagine that this would definitely be an unprecedented battle.

Even the ancestors and the experts of the various sects opened their eyes and looked at Mount Mystic Dao.

Xu Qing looked at the fire clouds that whistled over from the direction of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect. His expression was calm but his eyes were filled with killing intent.

At the next instant, the color of the world changed. When the wind and clouds churned with astonishing momentum, the burning cloud approached from the sky, transforming into a golden figure that landed on Mount Mystic Dao and appeared in front of Xu Qing!

The two of them were separated by the three incense sticks. Their gazes instantly met amidst the smoke.

They stared at each other with ruthless intent without giving in.

At that moment, everyone's attention was on this place. One could see rainbows descending from the sky in the surroundings. They didn't dare to step onto the mountain but stopped in the air and watched.

The original cultivators on Mount Mystic Dao also quickly retreated. It was the same for the captain and Wu Jianwu. Next, this place would be Xu Qing and Saintly Star's battle stage. It wasn't good for others to stay.

"Xu Qing!"

The moment he arrived, there was only Xu Qing in Saintly Star's eyes.

He looked at Xu Qing and couldn't help but recall the pain and torture he had experienced during this period of time. His expression slowly revealed madness and his eyes revealed endless hatred.

Xu Qing coldly looked at Saintly Star and then at the people in the surroundings who were paying attention. He began to analyze the pros and cons of the surrounding layout.

'There are too many people here. I cannot brazenly use Under the Nine Springs.'

'Soaring Cloud Ancestor is definitely watching this, so it will be difficult to kill Saintly Star.'

'Devouring his Miemeng is even more difficult.'

'I have many secrets on me. I have to consider how many secrets to reveal in this battle...'

'However, having so many people's gazes in this battle is not a complete drawback for me. I can use Saintly Star's personality to scheme against him and weaken his chances of survival step by step. At the very least, I have to increase the success rate of devouring his Miemeng!'

Xu Qing quickly analyzed. This was his personality. If there was space to attack during a battle, he definitely wouldn't speak easily. Even if he spoke, it was mostly for tactical considerations. For instance, Xu Qing calmly spoke at this moment.

"Saintly Star, these are the only two life-saving items I have."

As he spoke, Xu Qing took out two disorder teleportation talismans and kicked them out of the Daoist Rite Temple.

As soon as Xu Qing made this move, the surroundings instantly fell into an uproar.

Although this action wasn't big, the determination contained in it was extremely impactful. Saintly Star clearly didn't expect Xu Qing to do this.

Under the attention of countless people in the surroundings, Saintly Star sneered and threw a jade slip to the side.

That jade slip emitted a gentle force. One look and one could tell that it was a life-saving item.

The instant both sides threw away their life-saving items, Xu Qing and Saintly Star moved at the same time.

A rumbling sound erupted.

A majestic momentum soared from both sides!

An unstoppable aura spread!

Outside Of Time

Chapter 392: No Longer What It Was Before

From the perspective of outsiders, this was a battle between a three fires and a five fires.

The former had two life lanterns on him and his aura was astonishing. The latter was at the rare perfection realm of five fires and his aura seemed to be able to devour mountains and rivers.

Both of them had emperor-level cultivation arts on them, so their combat strength was almost equal.

The difference was that Xu Qing's two life lanterns could enhance each other. This point had already been discovered by outsiders after his battle with Sima Ru. After all, there were many cultivators in the Alliance and many smart people. After the battle, they analyzed the key points.

Hence, it seemed that Xu Qing's combat strength was higher for now. However, it was obvious that since Saintly Star dared to challenge Xu Qing, he must have something he was confident in. This was also what interested the surrounding spectators.

At the next instant, Xu Qing and Saintly Star's figures collided on Mount Mystic Dao. In an instant, the terrifying might filled the sky. The two sides rapidly exchanged moves.

With their respective combat strength, their speed was extremely fast and rumbling sounds continued to spread.

In just an instant, they had exchanged over a hundred moves. Neither of them dodged each other's punches and kicks, causing Mount Mystic Dao to sway and lightning to shoot out from where they were fighting.

During this exchange, Xu Qing used Under the Nine Springs but he only used eight punches. He didn't display his ninth punch as he was waiting for an opportunity.

Saintly Star's body trembled and retreated as he fell into disadvantage.

Xu Qing's long hair fluttered in the air. He had hidden the power of his fourth fire because he was very clear that the key to this battle wasn't to kill Saintly Star but to make the rescuers unable to save him in time.

At the very least, they shouldn't be able to prevent him from devouring Saintly Star's Miemeng.

If he wanted to do this, he had to catch them off guard.

This couldn't be done at the start. There was a high chance that Saintly Star would be saved by someone and he would also fail to devour Miemeng. Hence, Xu Qing was observing. While observing Saintly Star Child's trump card, he was also observing the rescuers who might appear in the surroundings.

As for Saintly Star's trump card, Xu Qing wasn't very clear. He only vaguely sensed the aura of the Golden Crow from Saintly Star's body. Hence, he stared at his empty and pitch-black right eye many times.

The shadow also spread out secretly. It was the same for his poison. At the same time, the exchange earlier also revealed the difference between the current Saintly Star and the past. That was his speed.

The other party's speed was much faster than before.

At this moment, there was no time to think too much. After Saintly Star retreated, he stomped the ground fiercely. His already astonishing speed erupted again, tearing through the air and creating a sharp sound.

Miemeng manifested behind him. As it let out a cry, Saintly Star's combat strength also increased and he appeared in front of Xu Qing.

Xu Qing's expression was cold. The Golden Crow manifested behind him and collided with Miemeng again. Two canopies appeared on Xu Qing's head, adding protective barriers to him, causing Saintly Star to have to withstand an astonishing rebound force with every punch.

To him, what was painful wasn't this backlash from his own punch but the pain he was feeling in his heart.

In the past, only the others would experience this when they fought with him. Seeing that his life lantern was above Xu Qing's head and was used against him, Saintly Star's eyes turned bloodshot. He let out a low shout and bit the tip of his tongue, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

"Ghost Cloth, seal the body and soul, and annihilate with the heart transformation sword."

As soon as the blood appeared, it instantly transformed into a blood-colored robe. It was similar to the spell he had used in the battle with Xu Qing before, but there were new changes. This blood-colored robe didn't wrap around Xu Qing but collapsed on its own, turning into countless pieces.

Every piece was a blood-colored flying sword. When gathered together, they formed a blood-colored wind that headed straight for Xu Qing.

As the previous owner of the life lantern, Saintly Star was well aware about the weakness of his Rainbow Wind Song Lantern.

He had to bombard it with group attacks, causing the life lantern's defense to constantly distort and reveal flaws. He had never told anyone about this, nor did he expect to use this knowledge against his own life lantern one day.

Although most of these flying swords were blocked outside, there were too many of them. Some of them seemed to be about to break through Xu Qing's life lantern defense.

Xu Qing narrowed his eyes and dodged. He then punched out at Saintly Star with intense killing intent. When Under the Nine Springs' aura was vaguely revealed, he divided a portion of his attention to the surroundings.

In an instant, Xu Qing sensed the energy fluctuations coming from outside Mount Mystic Dao. He didn't hesitate to disperse the power of the nine springs.

Saintly Star was extremely fast and dodged the punch easily.

At the same time, outside Mount Mystic Dao, Xue Lianzi's face appeared in the sky. He snorted coldly at the sky.

The expression of the Soaring Cloud Ancestor was gloomy. The two of them stared at each other with hostility.

"Rules are rules. Those who break the rules will be punished," Xue Lianzi slowly said.

The Soaring Cloud Ancestor didn't speak.

Xu Qing looked at all of this from afar. He knew that his previous sense wasn't wrong. The retreating Saintly Star sneered and suddenly lifted his right hand. Immediately, three sword lights spread out at the same time.

A beam of light soared into the sky and transformed into the Heavenly Blood Sword. It descended from the sky and stabbed vertically at Xu Qing's head.

Xu Qing looked above with a strange glint in his eyes. He had seen this move before but he too was different from before. He now had a spell. He performed a series of hand seals before waving his right hand.

Immediately, the water vapor in Xu Qing's surroundings became denser, causing everything to be hazy. A vast blue sea directly formed around him. Compared to this sea, Mount Mystic Dao was like a huge mountain in the sea, and the two people on it were like ants.

However, the bluish white waves forming on it were even more shocking. It was as though a tsunami had gathered and blasted toward the Heavenly Blood Sword in the sky!

The wave devoured the sky and the blood sword rumbled.

Before the blood sword collapsed, a second sword light appeared.

This sword swept out and transformed into the Soul Shaking Demon Suppression Sword which then slashed at Xu Qing.

Xu Qing waved his hands and waves rose from the ground, forming a second wave. When it collided with the sweeping Soul Shaking Demon Suppression Sword, it emitted an astonishingly powerful sound wave that shook the ground and the sky.

The third sword light of Saintly Star appeared, transforming into eight sword ghosts with swords on their backs. They manifested around Xu Qing and turned around in unison, drawing their swords and slashing.

It was none other than Northern Ghost Inquires the Heaven Sword.

Xu Qing moved his hands with one in front and one behind it as he moved like he was dancing. Like Taiji, his arms seemed to be moving one after another slowly, instantly creating the third, fourth, fifth, and sixth waves. These four waves rose from his left and right, and each of them contained a terrifying force. The moment they appeared, they collided with the eight sword ghosts.

The sword ghosts were destroyed. Xu Qing coldly looked at the gloomy-looking Saintly Star who was rapidly retreating. His hands still looked slow but they were actually waving extremely quickly. He even moved five steps forward.

With every step he took, a wave surged into the sky.

Five steps later, the five waves that had accumulated an extreme amount of power moved toward Saintly Star. From afar, it looked like water was flooding the Mystic Dao.

Saintly Star's breathing was hurried. The feeling this battle gave him was completely different from before. At that time, the shortage of spells and abilities was Xu Qing's weakness, but now, the other party's weakness had been replaced and its might was extraordinary.

However, he had yet to give up. His killing intent was still there. Under the bombardment of the five waves, Saintly Star let out a low shout and took out an item. It was a rotting finger.

Its origins were unknown and it emitted a bizarre and sinister aura. One could faintly see countless runes swimming on it, giving off an incomparably evil feeling.

This was... a curse!

It was his younger brother's curse. While being tortured with Xu Qing's poison, with the help of the Golden Crow, he gathered the curse on this finger and turned it into his weapon.

He threw it out without any hesitation. This finger came into contact with the seawater and instantly shattered into pitch-black liquid. It rapidly polluted the entire sea and dyed it black.

There was also a stench that spread out from it. Not only did the originally blue sea instantly turn into a black sea, but it had also turned into rotting water. Countless arms and ghost faces appeared, causing the entire sea to show signs of collapse. In fact, the waves even rolled back, as though they wanted to counterattack.

It was obvious that in the battle with Xu Qing back then, he had only seen Xu Qing's shadow covering his magic aperture. Hence, he had mainly focused on preventing his magic apertures from being covered and Xu Qing's strange poison. The mark his grandfather left in him helped in this.

Hence, he didn't know the true power of Xu Qing's shadow.

This was the benefit of hiding one's cards.

The bizarre entities born in the seawater were about to counterattack. However, at the next instant, as Xu Qing coldly looked over, the bizarre entities' bodies trembled and they let out sharp cries. They actually fled outwards and tried to leave the sea.

Almost at the instant they scattered, Xu Qing let out a cold snort and suddenly lifted his right hand. Immediately, a heavenly saber manifested above his head. This saber was purple and its entire body was solid. Moreover, there wasn't just one saber but seven.

Xu Qing had only comprehended two Extreme Heaven Saber moves and there was an upper limit to its might. However, his magic power was dense and he could form many of them in one go, increasing their might by overlapping them. He had done this when he fought with Sima Ru.

As Xu Qing waved his hand, the seven heavenly sabers slashed toward Saintly Star. The wind changed and baleful auras spread as they descended on Saintly Star.

Saintly Star couldn't dodge in time and his body rumbled as he was sent back. He was slashed by the seven heavenly sabers one by one and huge wounds that were so deep that his bones could be seen appeared on his body.

The deepest strike was only a trace away from severing his waist.

However, at the next instant, a strange scene appeared.

The image of the Golden Crow suddenly appeared in Saintly Star's pitch-black right eye. This shadow let out a cry and an astonishing vitality erupted. After it fused into Saintly Star's body, the injuries on his entire body recovered at a speed visible to the naked eye. Even the wound on his waist was the same.

This scene caused everyone in the surroundings to be dumbfounded and shocked. The attacks of these two people weren't at the range of Foundation Building at all but more like Golden Cores.

Saintly Star's retreating figure stopped. He was already fully healed and looked at Xu Qing with a sinister smile.

"Xu Qing, I have to thank you for allowing me to have this undying body. I'll repay you properly."

Xu Qing narrowed his eyes and calmly spoke his first sentence in this battle.

"You're still as noisy as before."

Xu Qing wasn't too surprised. Although this matter was unexpected, it was also within his expectations. At that moment, he understood that this was Saintly Star's trump card.

The surrounding cultivators who were paying attention to this battle also quickly looked at Xu Qing. They could see Xu Qing's personality at this moment. He rarely spoke in battle.

This personality of not speaking in a battle caused everyone to sense the ruthlessness in Xu Qing's bones.

On the top of the Mystic Nether Sect's mountain, Purple Mystic Fairy was drinking the snow lotus-seed soup while watching this battle. When she noticed Xu Qing speaking, she chuckled.

"Although the baleful aura is so heavy that it's impossible for there to be light in his heart and he's not the person I'm looking for, he's still an interesting little fellow. The main thing is he's good-looking, unlike Saintly Star. When he was young, he even devoured his conjoined twin. Just looking at him makes me feel disgusted."

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[Outside Of Time](#)

Chapter 393: Light!

Hearing Xu Qing's words and looking at Xu Qing's calm expression, Saintly Star's killing intent intensified and his expression turned unsightly.

He hated Xu Qing and hated him to the core.

What he hated was a person like Xu Qing. The latter had clearly killed countless people like him and was even proficient in despicable methods, such as poison and the evilness that covered his magic aperture.

However, such a person actually emitted light after the Mystic Spirit Perpetual Will Door opened.

This was an extremely great blow to Saintly Star's mind.

He had always felt that he was the light. This was how he got the title of Saintly Star.

However, the answer was extremely ironic. When he opened the Mystic Spirit Perpetual Will Door, what appeared was a disgusting tongue that carried a stench and mucus.

Hence, the moment he saw the light that day, he felt that it was ridiculous. He couldn't accept it and at the same time, his heart was filled with deep disgust for Xu Qing.

Hearing Xu Qing's words, his disgust grew even more intense. The killing intent in his eyes erupted and the five balls of life fire in his body rose. Behind him, Miemeng transformed and let out a cry.

When the combat strength of the six fires soared to the sky, the Golden Crow in his right eye flickered, providing him with endless vitality.

All of these allowed his combat strength to be infinitely close to seven fires. This was the reason he was confident in killing Xu Qing.

Moreover, the mark left by his grandfather in his body sealed all the magic apertures in his body, preventing external forces from blocking them. And the Golden Crow's vitality allowed him to ignore the poison Xu Qing had used in the past.

Saintly Star was confident there would be no issue in his plan. Although he had lost his life lantern, his combat strength was stronger than before.

He let out a cold snort and pushed his palm toward the sky.

"Five Fire Divine Brilliance!"

Almost at the instant Saintly Star finished speaking, five blood-colored sword qi soared into the sky from his body.

These five sword qi were each sharper and more redder than the previous.

These five sword qi were none other than Saintly Star's five balls of life fire!

They headed straight for the sky.

Wherever they passed by, the space would ripple and the surrounding clouds of about 10,000 feet were dyed blood red.

Finally, these five sword qi transformed into five fingers that descended from the blood-colored clouds.

First, the fingertips appeared, then the phalanges, then the knuckles. Finally, all five fingers were revealed.

The disciples outside Mount Mystic Dao who saw this scene were all shaken.

They could sense the terrifying power coming from the clouds and those five fingers.

That was a suppression of Foundation Building. It was the sublime intent after reaching the perfection of five fires. It also contained an intense fluctuation of emotions that transformed into killing intent that locked onto Xu Qing.

For the first time, Xu Qing's expression changed. It wasn't because of Saintly Star's combat strength but because he sensed a different aura from these five fingers in the clouds.

This aura was indescribable and seemed to have nothing to do with cultivation base.

It was like some kind of will.

While Xu Qing was moved, the gazes of the older experts of the various sects who were observing this battle revealed strange glints. This was especially so for the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect. His eyes lit up and he laughed loudly.

"As expected, it's my grandson with the potential of an ancient sovereign. He actually comprehended a trace of killing domain in the five fires perfection stage. Even though it's only a trace and it only contains will, it's still enough to shock the world. Good, good, good!"

Purple Mystic Fairy, who was taking a sip of the snow lotus-seed soup, looked at this with an interested expression.

"His aptitude is indeed extraordinary. No wonder that old man Soaring Cloud spared no expense to obtain a wisp of the Golden Crow's clone for him. No wonder my senior brother, who doesn't wake up early without benefits, agreed to this matter."

As the surroundings trembled, the sword qi fingers formed by the five life fires that contained Saintly Star's will and astonishing killing intent approached Mount Mystic Dao.

Xu Qing stared at them. He admitted regardless of whether it was back then or now, Saintly Star was a strong enemy. This person's aptitude was very terrifying.

Most importantly, after this person's life lantern was seized, not only was he not depressed, but he also became even sharper. This wasn't something an ordinary person could do.

Xu Qing fell silent. The instant the five fingers in the sky landed, he lifted his right hand and waved it fiercely. Immediately, black fog appeared under his feet.

This fog instantly churned and enveloped Mount Mystic Dao, spreading in all directions, causing Xu Qing's surroundings to seem to have transformed into a sea of fog.

The range was also 10,000 feet!

Above, there were 10,000 feet long blood-colored clouds.

Below, there was a 10,000 feet long black sea of fog.

Xu Qing's right hand formed a seal and he pointed at the sky. Bolts of lightning erupted in the surrounding black fog sea. As they swam in all directions, a withered finger rose from the fog sea under Xu Qing's feet in the blink of an eye!

A rumbling sound rang through the area.

It was Xu Qing's bizarre art, the Mystic Nether Finger of the Mystic Nether Curse.

On this finger, there was a trace of the comprehension Xu Qing had obtained when he observed the heavenly nail. Although he didn't completely succeed, even if it was just a trace, it still made this Mystic Nether Finger have a sharp ferocity.

Although this sharp ferocity was very faint and it was difficult for ordinary cultivators to sense it, to people at the level of the ancestors, they could still sense it. At the next instant, the expression of the Soaring Cloud Ancestor was ugly while Xue Lianzi laughed loudly.

"Interesting." Purple Mystic Fairy took a sip of the lotus seed soup and smiled.

In an instant, with a deafening boom, Xu Qing's Mystic Nether Finger and Saintly Star's Five Fires Divine Brilliance collided.

The five fingers of the 10,000-foot-long blood clouds landed and the 10,000-foot-long black fog below shot into the sky.

Powerful air and sound waves spread in all directions. Saintly Star trembled and coughed out blood as the Five Fires Divine Brilliance collapsed and the 10,000-foot-long blood clouds scattered.

Xu Qing's breathing hastened slightly. His Mystic Nether Finger also collapsed. As the black sea of fog dispersed, he narrowed his eyes, hiding a hint of coldness. He bit the tip of his tongue and coughed blood as he retreated.

Saintly Star took a deep breath and the Golden Crow in his right eye flickered. All his injuries instantly recovered. He immediately gave chase after Xu Qing. As he chased, he pressed his hand against his chest and took out a blood-colored sword from his body.

This sword was dark red in color. As soon as it appeared, its qi and blood surged into the sky, bringing with it a dense fishy smell. It was also filled with poison intent.

Xu Qing wasn't unfamiliar with this poison. It was the aura of his poison pill.

This was a sword of flesh and blood that Saintly Star had refined with the help of his grandfather while being tortured by the poison pill's aura. When he refined this sword, an image had appeared in his mind. It was the scene of him killing Xu Qing with this sword.

At that moment, he drew his blood sword. Miemeng appeared behind him and the Golden Crow in his right eye shone, boosting his speed. He instantly approached Xu Qing and stabbed fiercely.

The tip of the sword was about to enter Xu Qing's chest.

Xu Qing adopted an unsightly expression. He quickly retreated to the edge of Mount Mystic Dao and soared into the air, as though he wanted to distance himself.

However, Saintly Star was aggressive and his speed became even faster.

Xu Qing quickly analyzed that it wasn't time yet. The probability of him devouring Miemeng wasn't high right now, let alone kill Saintly Star. He needed an opportunity.

He performed hand seals with both hands and the fiendish fire in his body erupted. At this moment, spirit sea from all 119 magic apertures rose, forming a terrifying force around him. His life lanterns also emitted protective barriers that resisted everything.

A heaven-shattering sound rang out as Xu Qing's layers of defense collapsed and he was forced back. However, Saintly Star didn't feel good either. Due to the rebound force coming from Xu Qing, he couldn't maintain a destructive momentum and had no choice but to retreat and disperse the rebound force.

The instant he retreated, a cold glint flashed in Xu Qing's eyes. He waved his right hand, scattering the last type of poison powder!

Before this, he had already spread a hundred poison powders here. This last one was the poison catalyst. As the poison in this place detonated, even though Saintly Star's life force was terrifying, he was still poisoned.

It wasn't fatal, but with all the negative effects acting up at the same time, Saintly Star's expression changed and spat out blood. His body turned greenish-black and the anomalous substances in him clearly increased.

Xu Qing wanted to give chase. However, while retreating, Saintly Star threw out the blood sword in his hand and performed a series of hand seals. Immediately, the blood sword self-destructed, transforming into a sea of blood that rumbled toward Xu Qing.

With this delay, Saintly Star successfully retreated. After he sensed that some of the negative effects in his body couldn't be dispelled immediately, his expression turned ugly. He waved his hand and dense fog formed in the surroundings, blocking the vision of the outside world. After that, he quickly took out a piece of black wood.

It was the fragment of the Mystic Spirit Perpetual Will Door that he had taken out back in the Nanhuang Continent. However, this fragment seemed to be a little larger.

The wood shook and the black wooden door appeared once again.

As soon as this bizarre black wooden door appeared, a sinister aura erupted. However, most of the people in the outside world couldn't see what was going on inside. Saintly Star had used the fog to block the vision for the sake of his dignity. He instinctively didn't want outsiders to see the tongue inside the door.

At that moment, the wooden door creaked open a crack; an extremely stinky tongue with a large amount of mucus came out from the door and wrapped around Saintly Star's body.

Saintly Star's body twitched violently and all the poison in him turned into a mouthful of blood that he spat out.

When Xu Qing saw this, he rushed toward Saintly Star at an extremely fast speed. As he lifted his right hand, the cultivation base in his body spread out and layers of waves appeared in the surroundings, rapidly approaching with terrifying might.

With a wave of his hand, the nine waves overlapped and ruthlessly pressed down on Saintly Star.

Saintly Star narrowed his eyes. In an instant, his unsightly expression was replaced by a hint of coldness. He stared at Xu Qing and spoke softly.

"Xu Qing, you fell for it."

"My main focus during this time wasn't on the methods from before but to do my best to refine the Mystic Spirit Perpetual Will Door and finally allow it to display its second ability."

"Seal!" Saintly Star's eyes revealed greed. As he laughed, he suddenly waved his hand. Immediately, the black wooden door in front of him turned and faced Xu Qing. It slowly... opened!

A beam of light shot out from the gate!

At the next instant, the bowl containing the lotus seed soup slid down from a beautiful hand that was as white as jade and as smooth as cream, landing on the white jade ground.

Outside Of Time

Chapter 394: Golden Crow Devours Miemeng (1)

The bowl shattered.

The lotus seeds blotted the white jade and shook the mind of Purple Mystic Fairy whose breathing had quickened in disbelief.

"What I saw just now was light?"

Just as Purple Mystic Fairy was about to confirm, the light disappeared!

The light from Mount Mystic Dao was very different from the battle at the Dao Temple.

Back then, the light had continued to spread and had an astonishing burning power, causing Xu Qing's entire body to feel as though it was about to melt under the light.

If it wasn't for the recovery effect of the purple crystal and the Golden Crow's physique enhancement, the burning from the light back then would have melted him.

After all, this was a magic treasure fragment. While it reflected the target's inner heart, it also contained lethal power. However, because of its strange properties, the lethality differed.

However, this time, it wasn't the case.

After the second refinement by Saintly Star, the light changed from continuous to instantaneous. Its might was also different.

The light instantly spread out from the door and disappeared.

It appeared and disappeared so quickly that it gave people an illusion. Moreover, the black fog released by Saintly Star further covered the appearance of this light.

Unless one paid a lot of attention and their cultivation had reached a certain level, it was impossible to see the details.

As for its ability, it was no longer burning. Instead, it had reversed to... freezing!

That flash of light was extremely cold. When it landed on Xu Qing's body, it directly transformed into the power of ice, rapidly freezing him.

Xu Qing could sense that the light was like an indescribably cold divine power. The instant it landed on his body, his entire person was frozen.

His body and soul quickly froze. It was as though his life itself had stopped at this moment.

However, what was frozen was only Xu Qing with the power of three balls of life fire.

Xu Qing was about to ignite the fourth fire. He was confident that if he ignited the fourth life fire, with the combat strength of peak seven fires, he could break through this frozen state.

However, before he could ignite the fourth life fire, he discovered the strangeness of his shadow.

This ice seal had very little effect on the shadow.

This was understandable. After all, the shadow itself had an extremely cold nature and even ate bizarre entities.

What was a freezing chill to Xu Qing might only be a normal body temperature to the shadow. At most, it would feel cool.

Hence, the moment the freezing ice appeared, the shadow couldn't help but excitedly take a small breath. This allowed Xu Qing's body to not be completely frozen.

Although it still looked like he was sealed, in reality, he only needed to send his thought to the shadow to make it absorb the ice fully, and recover his mobility instantly.

However, Xu Qing didn't give the shadow the order immediately. He remained still.

This was because he knew that the opportunity he had been waiting for a long time had arrived.

"Serves you right!" Saintly Star laughed loudly as he headed straight for Xu Qing. His expression revealed malevolence along with a hint of ecstasy from intense excitement.

This was his plan. In reality, all his previous attacks were in search of an opportunity to activate the Mystic Spirit Perpetual Will Door without arousing suspicion.

Like Xu Qing, he too was guarding against outsiders stopping him from using the killing move. After all, it wasn't just Soaring Cloud Ancestor who had the ability to stop the battle, Xue Lianzi had this capacity as well.

Saintly Star didn't think that the Seven Blood Eyes would follow the rules, just like Xu Qing didn't believe that the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect would follow the rules.

This was indeed the case. Almost at the instant Saintly Star rushed toward Xu Qing, the eyes of the face formed by Xue Lianzi in the sky outside Mount Mystic Dao flashed imperceptibly. After that, it transformed into countless blood threads that headed straight for Mount Mystic Dao.

This attitude was completely like he didn't care about the rules. All the rules weren't as important as his grand-disciple.

The moment the blood threads shot out, sword light surged into the sky and countless flying swords appeared out of thin air to block them, transforming into the figure of Soaring Cloud Ancestor.

"Xue Lianzi, rules are rules!"

Soaring Cloud Ancestor originally had doubts about whether Xu Qing was really sealed in ice. However, he didn't have the time to observe carefully because Xue Lianzi had moved.

Therefore, he was forced to stop Xue Lianzi without having the time to think too much.

Xue Lianzi put on an angry expression and wanted to rush out. Soaring Cloud Ancestor immediately used all his strength to block him.

A rumbling sound rang out. The two of them had similar cultivation levels. Although the Soaring Cloud Ancestor was slightly weaker, he could still stall for some time.

The captain's eyes also turned bloodshot. He roared and was about to rush over. However, a sword light flashed and the Golden Core cultivator of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect immediately stopped him.

At the same time, Old Master Seventh walked out from the direction of the Seven Blood Eyes. His speed was extremely fast and he was about to reach Mount Mystic Dao. However, the sect master of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect appeared and stopped Old Master Seventh.

While the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect held others back, Saintly Star approached Xu Qing. Taking advantage of the fact that Xu Qing was currently sealed in ice, his eyes revealed greed. Miemeng instantly appeared behind him and laughed sinisterly and let out a strange cry. They both immediately got close to Xu Qing.

They were so close that they were almost touching. Saintly Star even grabbed Xu Qing's shoulders. Miemeng let out a cry and bit the Golden Crow that was frozen behind Xu Qing.

"Xu Qing, no one can save you today!"

Outside Of Time

Chapter 395: Golden Crow Devours Miemeng (2)

The greed in Saintly Star's eyes was extremely intense. Just as Miemeng was about to devour the Golden Crow, Xu Qing suddenly lifted his head.

His eyes revealed raging flames!

This action of raising his head and the flames in his eyes caused Saintly Star's expression to change.

From his understanding, Xu Qing should have been unable to move at this moment. This sealing technique formed by the Mystic Spirit Perpetual Will Door could take effect for at least ten breaths of

time even if Xu Qing had the enhancements from the life lanterns. This was the comprehension he had obtained after refining this treasure twice. However, only five breaths of time had passed now and he should have had five breaths of time to devour Xu Qing.

He had calculated everything very accurately. At this moment, Xu Qing lifted his head and instantly shattered all his calculations.

"You!!" Saintly Star's expression changed drastically. The intense life-and-death crisis didn't give him time to think as he immediately retreated. However, Xu Qing lifted his hands and grabbed Saintly Star instead. The fourth ball of life fire in his body ignited explosively.

At this moment, the power of four balls of life fire surged into the sky. As the flames shook the surroundings, the two canopies also shone. Amidst the flames, the Golden Crow, who had been bitten by Miemeng, trembled and seemed to have been reborn from the flames. It grew infinitely larger, causing the already astonishing flames to become even more violent.

"You fell for it too."

As Xu Qing spoke softly, he suddenly opened his mouth and bit Saintly Star's neck. At the same time, endless fiendish fire followed the 120 magic apertures in his body and erupted, directly enveloping Saintly Star who he had grabbed ruthlessly.

The Golden Crow opened its mouth and bit Miemeng's head amidst its horrified screams. Its eyes emitted endless ferocity as it fiercely inhaled!

He had waited for this moment for too long.

In this fight, he had to at least successfully devour Miemeng and give his emperor-level cultivation art a chance to advance. Xu Qing had been suppressing his combat strength all this while. Now, he had finally gotten this excellent opportunity.

At that moment, monstrous flames appeared in Xu Qing's eyes and the fiendish fire enveloped Saintly Star. The Golden Crow also inhaled greedily. Saintly Star's screams and cries rang out through the surroundings.

This instant reversal of the situation caused everyone in the surroundings to gasp. The captain chuckled and stopped rushing over. Instead, he skillfully blocked the Golden Core cultivator of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect.

Old Master Seventh, who was walking over, also flicked his sleeve and held the sect master of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect back. Xue Lianzi laughed and reversed his direction, stopping the Soaring Cloud Ancestor whose expression had changed drastically.

The three of them moved so quickly that it was as though they had practiced this action in advance. It was as though they had long known that this would happen. The shift in their actions was smooth and natural.

Instantly, furious roars spread in the outside world. Xu Qing's eyes were filled with a shocking ferocity. Under his all-out absorption, Saintly Star let out a mournful cry and all the essence, qi, and spirit in his

body crazily surged into Xu Qing's body. Miemeng let out a horrified wail as it rapidly shrunk and became blurry under the savage devouring by the Golden Crow.

Xu Qing's ferocity was reflected in everyone's eyes at this moment, causing the surrounding Eight Sects Alliance disciples to gasp in horror. The gazes they used to look at Xu Qing revealed intense fear.

"Xu Qing!!" Saintly Star's voice was extremely tragic. This kind of comprehensive absorption instantly suppressed him. He wanted to struggle, but he was only close to the power of seven fires. How could he escape from Xu Qing, who was at the peak of the seven fires? Just as Miemeng was about to disappear, Saintly Star's body suddenly erupted with golden light.

It was a jade slip that had transformed into the protective power of a Nascent Soul. Clearly, the jade slip he had thrown out earlier was for the sake of appearance. Right now, he immediately used it to break free. However, at the next instant, the Purple Heaven Infinite Crown on Xu Qing's head activated and the protective power of a Nascent Soul spread out to suppress Saintly Star's Nascent Soul protection.

The resistance generated by the clash turned into a stalemate. This didn't prevent Xu Qing from continuing to devour. With this delay, Saintly Star's body was already about to turn into skin and bones, and Miemeng was so dim that it was almost undetectable.

The Golden Crow in Saintly Star's right eye flickered a few times but in the end, it didn't make a move. Seeing this, Xu Qing didn't use the last punch of Under the Nine Springs. He remembered his master's words. This punch must kill and couldn't be seen by others.

However, he increased the absorption and devouring speed. Even Saintly Star's neck was about to be bitten off.

Saintly Star's voice became hoarse and pained as blood flowed out of his body in large amounts.

At this moment, a green-robed figure walked over silently from the void. Wherever he passed, array patterns would scatter in the void like the Heavenly Dao Laws. Taking advantage of the battle between the Soaring Cloud Ancestor and Xue Lianzi, he arrived at Mount Mystic Dao in a single step and appeared beside Xu Qing.

"At such a young age, you're so vicious. You're so ruthless in a battle between fellow disciples. Spit out what you swallowed!"

As the cold voice rang out, the green-robed figure waved his hand. Immediately, a rumbling sound rang out between Xu Qing and Saintly Star. The two of them were instantly separated. However, the instant they separated, the green-robed figure waved his hand at Xu Qing.

Xu Qing's mind rumbled and his eyes turned bloodshot. He couldn't see the other party's appearance clearly but the power the latter erupted with was something that only the ancestor possessed. He couldn't resist or face it. His mind, body, and everything turned blank. As his body churned, the essence, qi, and spirit he had swallowed earlier gushed out of his body, as though they were about to be snatched away by the other party.

However, at this moment, a beam of purple light descended from the sky and landed in front of Xu Qing. As the fragrance permeated the air, the back of Purple Mystic Fairy appeared in front of Xu Qing's blood-colored eyes.

She waved her hand gently and all the pressure instantly dissipated. A large force pushed to the outside. The green-robed man grabbed Saintly Star and immediately stepped back, no longer making things difficult for Xu Qing.

"You're already so old, why are you so narrow-minded? You even personally took action when the younger generation is fighting. When did the Great Expansion Dao Palace start doing such things?"

Purple Mystic Fairy calmly spoke. With a wave of her hand, the green-robed cultivator was sent back till he was outside Mount Mystic Dao. His middle-aged appearance was revealed.

He was the ancestor of the Great Expansion Dao Palace.

He cast a deep glance at Purple Mystic Fairy. When he turned his head, Soaring Cloud Ancestor and Xue Lianzi had already separated.

Xue Lianzi's expression was extremely unsightly as he stared fixedly at the green-robed middle-aged man. As for Soaring Cloud Ancestor, his expression was very strange. He stared at the ancestor of the Great Expansion Dao Palace and seemed to understand something as a bitter expression appeared on his face.

"Old Brother Soaring Cloud once helped me. I naturally have to save his grandson. Old Brother Soaring Cloud will naturally compensate for this, right?"

The green-robed middle-aged man held the dying and skinny Saintly Star who had completely lost Miemeng and his emperor-level cultivation art.

Xue Lianzi's eyes flickered. As for the Soaring Cloud Ancestor, he seemed to have aged a lot in an instant and nodded silently.

Xu Qing's expression was ugly. He narrowed his eyes and hid his killing intent. He glanced at the ancestor of the Great Expansion Dao Palace. He instinctively felt that there were some secrets about this matter that he didn't know about.

Hence, after engraving this matter in his mind, he headed straight for the wooden door of the Saintly Star at the side. He quickly stored it without caring about the surrounding Alliance experts.

After that, he waved his hand, taking away the two disorder talismans he had thrown away earlier and the life-saving jade slip Saintly Star had thrown away. A mouthful of blood that contained Miemeng's essence, qi, and spirit threatened to gush out of his mouth, but he forcefully suppressed it.

Not a single drop was spat out!

[Outside Of Time](#)

Chapter 396: Kid, Come and See Me

Just as the atmosphere around Mount Mystic Dao turned strange, a gentle and calm voice descended from the sky.

"We are all elders of the Alliance. How can we hurt our relationship over a battle between juniors?"

All the cultivators in the surroundings were shocked. The green-robed middle-aged man from the Great Expansion Dao Palace was the first to lower his head and bow.

"Greetings, Alliance Leader."

The expression of the Soaring Cloud Ancestor returned to normal and he also lowered his head to greet.

Xue Lianzi looked at Soaring Cloud and then at the ancestor of the Great Expansion Dao Palace. A smile that outsiders couldn't make heads or tails of appeared on his face as he greeted.

Purple Mystic Fairy frowned. After greeting curtly, she turned and walked toward the Mystic Nether Sect, disappearing without a trace with a few steps.

As everyone greeted, the gentle voice rang out from the sky again.

"However, rules are rules. If they are casually shaken, how can our Alliance survive?"

"Fellow Daoist Soaring Cloud, you were a little rash. Your punishment will be the deduction of ten years of individual profit dividends from the Alliance."

"Fellow Daoist Dao Yan, when did you start acting like this? Although this matter can be understood as you having a friendship with the Soaring Cloud Ancestor, the rules can't be changed. I'll also punish you with the deduction of ten years of individual profit dividends from the Alliance."

"As for Fellow Daoist Xue Lianzi, you have a fierce temper, the punishment will be the same."

"Xu Qing, you are pretty good. Like what Fellow Daoist Xue Lianzi suggested before, you will be given the treatment of a Dao Child from today onwards. Every year, you will have a quota of eight million spirit stones and all the facilities of the eight sects will be opened to you. You will also have the right to enter all the places of fortune in the Eight Sects Alliance ten times a year for free. The sect's protection will be activated for you and it will be announced to the entire Yinghuang Province. At the same time, I will give you the right to use all the Taboo magic treasure projections in the Eight Sects Alliance."

"As for Saintly Star, he's still a seedling after all. Fellow Daoist Soaring Cloud, take him back and nurture him well. My Golden Crow can help him reconstruct his body. He should advance into the Golden Core realm as soon as possible. His future is still promising."

"Let's end this matter here. We're all allies. Unity is the most important thing."

The gentle voice echoed and gradually dissipated.

The ancestor of the Great Expansion Dao Palace casually threw Saintly Star to the Soaring Cloud Ancestor like he was an item. He then turned to look at Xue Lianzi and smiled meaningfully before turning to leave.

The Soaring Cloud Ancestor fell silent as he looked at his unconscious grandson with a hint of regret. He headed straight for the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect without even looking at Xue Lianzi..

Xue Lianzi muttered to himself before nodding at Xu Qing with approval and leaving.

Only Old Master Seventh walked over step by step and arrived in front of Xu Qing. He looked at the injured Xu Qing and waved his right hand. Immediately, a bright light spread out and landed on Xu Qing's body, healing his injuries rapidly. He then smiled.

"You did a pretty good job. Let's go."

"And you as well." Old Master Seventh turned his head and glared at the captain.

The captain felt aggrieved and wondered when did the old man reveal unfairness so obviously. Wasn't he worried about hurting his fragile heart? No matter what, he was still his disciple, and he was also his eldest disciple!

The captain sighed and obediently followed behind Old Master Seventh. He then walked toward the Seven Blood Eyes with Xu Qing, who had his mouth shut.

On the way, Old Master Seventh was in front and Xu Qing and the captain were behind him. The captain nudged Xu Qing with his shoulder.

"Why aren't you saying anything?"

Xu Qing glanced at the captain but still didn't speak.

"The moment he speaks, he will vomit blood. He is doing his best to refine the Miemeng's essence, qi, and spirit," Old Master Seventh calmly said.

Xu Qing fell silent and swallowed the blood that surged into his throat again before continuing to refine it.

When the captain heard this, his eyes lit up and he rubbed his hands.

"Junior Brother, it's not good to eat alone."

Xu Qing started and looked at his eldest senior brother in disbelief.

"It's fine. Eldest Senior Brother doesn't despise you. Why don't you spit a mouthful?" The captain's eyes lit up.

Xu Qing quickly took a few steps closer to Old Master Seventh, away from the captain.

The captain's face was filled with regret.

Old Master Seventh glared at his eldest disciple before turning to look at Xu Qing.

"Do you understand what happened just now?"

Xu Qing nodded but then shook his head.

"Our Alliance Leader is playing a game of chess."

Xu Qing narrowed his eyes.

"Unfortunately, while his cultivation base is high, his chess skills are a little lousy." Old Master Seventh smiled meaningfully.

"In short, you don't have to worry for the time being. You have to remember... that when one's cultivation reaches the level of Nihilism, especially these Nihilism ancestors of the Alliance, such as the ancestor of the Great Expansion Dao Palace, they will never have only one color."

"Their colors flicker. If you don't uncover them, you'll never know what color they are."

"It's an alliance. There are many sects and everything is for benefits. Although after reaching a higher realm, benefits aren't that important anymore, if you lose them again and again, what you lose might not be benefits but you yourself."

"In a human-eating world, the primitive way of eating is different from the high-level way of eating."

"At the end of the day, we're still too weak." Old Master Seventh shook his head.

The captain also sighed from behind.

"That's right. We're too weak."

Xu Qing swallowed the blood that was surging in his mouth again and nodded.

"Mm, we're too weak."

As the three of them spoke, they had already returned to the Seven Blood Eyes. Before they separated, Old Master Seventh wanted to say something but hesitated. In the end, he still spoke.

"And that Purple Mystic Fairy..." At this point, the captain immediately pricked up his ears and quickened his pace.

Xu Qing shut his mouth and didn't speak.

"Fourth... build a good relationship." Old Master Seventh's expression was a little melancholic. He patted Xu Qing's shoulder and turned to leave.

The captain looked at Old Master Seventh's melancholy and his eyes slowly widened. An explosive thought appeared in his mind.

"Can it be that..."

Xu Qing didn't bother with the captain. He immediately transformed into a rainbow and flew straight for his berth. As for the captain, he was still digesting and weighing the credibility of the explosive news in his mind, so he didn't chase after Xu Qing.

Xu Qing's surroundings fell quiet at once. After he returned to his berth, he took out the magic ship and immediately stepped into the cabin. He sat down and quickly meditated.

He had swallowed too much of Miemeng's essence, qi, and spirit blood. His body seemed to be stuffed and he couldn't adapt easily. While he was digesting with all his might, the totemic tattoo on his back constantly emitted a burning feeling, indicating that the Golden Crow was also crazily absorbing it.

A terrifying energy was accumulating in the Golden Crow tattoo and it was growing stronger every moment. This feeling made Xu Qing deeply realize the changes after emperor-level cultivation arts devoured each other.

"The effect of devouring an emperor-level cultivation art is actually so astonishing."

Originally, the Golden Crow only had nine phoenix tails and its body looked divine but it still had a hint of immaturity. However, at this moment, the tenth tail had appeared and the eleventh one was also forming.

At the same time, its body was much stronger than before. The spiritual light in its eyes was extremely dazzling like the sun and moon. Its aura had strengthened and faintly emitted a hint of ancientness.

The heat it emitted surpassed what it had been in the past. Even Xu Qing felt his body was becoming increasingly hot. In fact, hot air was rising from his body.

This heat caused his surroundings to distort to a certain extent. While it was a shocking sight, it also made Xu Qing look forward to the transformation of the Golden Crow even more.

Just like that, three days passed.

Xu Qing finally absorbed half of the blood that contained Miemeng's essence, qi, and spirit. His body was no longer like before where he had difficulty suppressing the blood that tried to gush out at all times. However, the feeling of fullness was still very intense.

As for the Golden Crow, it now had 13 tails. In fact, the totemic tattoo had already spread to his front, causing Xu Qing to look even more demonic.

Xu Qing could clearly sense that his physical body was becoming increasingly stronger.

Only at this moment did Xu Qing heave a sigh of relief. He knew that it would take some time to absorb the remaining half of Miemeng's blood, and he had the time to check his loots. He took out an item from his storage bag.

This was a piece of black wood. It was none other than the magic treasure fragment of Saint Yunzi.

Upon closer inspection, Xu Qing could tell that something was different. This wooden piece was slightly larger than the one he saw the first time. It seemed to have an additional small piece that had fused together.

Unlike Xu Qing's Taboo magic treasure fragment that was filled with dense anomalous substances, although this wooden fragment also had anomalous substances, it was much lesser. Clearly, it wasn't used very frequently and was well maintained.

Looking at the black wooden piece, Xu Qing focused his attention and studied it. A moment later, he imprinted his divine sense and activated it in the cabin.

In an instant, the black strange door appeared. It was like the gateway to the underworld and also the source of all evil. Under Xu Qing's vigilance, the black wooden door creaked and slowly opened toward him. The sinister and cold aura in the surroundings instantly soared.

At the next instant, light gushed out, transforming into icy-sealing light that directly landed on Xu Qing's body.

Xu Qing's body trembled and the Golden Crow on his back flew around his body. The fiery power spread out and neutralized the cold. However, he still felt that under the power of this ice, the most basic life level seemed to be sealed.

"Back then, Saintly Star said that this door is called the Mystic Spirit Perpetual Will Door?"

"Also, the wooden fragment of this door was sacrificially refined by Saint Cloud twice? Sacrificial refinement means..." Xu Qing picked up a jade slip to ask his master.

Very soon, Old Master Seventh gave his answer.

Xu Qing's eyes narrowed.

"It's actually finding another fragment of the same magic treasure. If you piece it together and fuse it, it'll be considered sacrificial refinement. If you find a second fragment, it'll be a twice sacrificial refinement. If you find the third fragment, it'll be a thrice sacrificial refinement!"

"Sacrificial refinement causes greater changes. I wonder what will appear when this door is opened toward others." Xu Qing lifted his hand and neutralized the ice on his body before putting the wooden door away.

He was very clear that if Saintly Star had this twice sacrificially refined wooden door in the battle back then in front of the Phoenix Forbidden Dao Temple, it would probably be very difficult for him to resist this sealing ice even with the shadow covering Saintly Star's magic aperture.

"It can freeze the most basic life level..." Xu Qing mumbled. He was suddenly very curious about what would appear when this door was opened toward the captain.

Just as Xu Qing was studying the Mystic Spirit Perpetual Will Door, an extremely nervous voice rang out from his voice transmission jade slip.

"Kid, come and see me. I have something to ask you."

Xu Qing took a deep breath. Among the people he didn't want to see the most, Purple Mystic Fairy was ranked at the front. However, no matter what, it was Purple Mystic Fairy who saved him previously. After a moment of silence, Xu Qing knew that he had no choice but to go. He braced himself and stood up. When he walked out of the cabin, he discovered that it was already late.

"It's not good to visit Senior too late... Yes, I'll go tomorrow."

When Xu Qing thought of this, he was about to turn around. However, at the next instant, the voice of Purple Mystic Fairy rang out again. There was a hint of demonic charm as well as a coquettish tone. It was like the sound of spring water or the heavenly voice of an immortal abode.

"Come now."

[Outside Of Time](#)

Chapter 397: Separated by a Muslin

Xu Qing was silent. He stood at the bow of the ship and looked at the night sky. After a long time, he took a deep breath and kept the magic ship before moving toward the Mystic Nether Sect's mountain.

He didn't move fast.

As he moved forward, he recalled the secrets he had exposed during his battle with Saintly Star. Although his master had analyzed and told him that he was safe, Xu Qing still thought about the mistakes he might have made during this period of time.

"The Alliance Master has the Golden Crow and I also have the Golden Crow. This itself sets us opposite to each other. It's just that I'm weak right now, so my Golden Crow cultivation is no use to him."

"Other than that, the Alliance Leader's Golden Crow's clone has fused into Saintly Star's right eye, so he won't die easily. In that case, will the future Saintly Star still be Saintly Star?" Xu Qing pondered silently.

"It's indeed a man-eating world."

As he walked on the road, a gust of wind blew over, causing Xu Qing's long hair and clothes to flutter.

Xu Qing looked at the night sky.

"Master is right. I'm still too weak." Xu Qing mumbled. He didn't want to be eaten one day. Even if he couldn't do it, since the world was like this, he still had to struggle and rebel.

"I'll do my best. If I really can't do it, I'll try to make those who eat me suffer a heart-wrenching pain!"

In reality, this world didn't change in essence from when he was in the slums and scavenger campsite. What changed was that the human heart was displayed in a crueler and higher level.

The joys, dislikes, and plundering in the scavenger campsite were mostly direct. Killing was the goal.

After one's cultivation reached a certain level and they came into contact with a higher-level environment, killing was no longer the goal but a method to achieve what one needed.

In the past, Xu Qing wasn't used to this. Now, he could accept it and quickly learned from it.

As he pondered, time slowly passed. Xu Qing finally arrived outside the Mystic Nether Sect's mountain.

Although the Mystic Nether Sect was also pitch-black in the night, the lights on the mountaintop flickered, as though they wanted to scatter the light and dispel the darkness of the night.

Xu Qing stood at the foot of the mountain and took a deep breath. Just as he was about to step onto the steps, his eyes suddenly narrowed. He lifted his head and looked into the distant stairs. There was a figure walking over step by step.

This figure gradually walked into the moonlight, revealing the face of an old woman.

Xu Qing cupped his fists and bowed politely.

"Xu Qing, don't you have any decency? The ancestor summoned you, but you actually arrived so late! If there's a next time, this old woman will definitely punish you!"

The old woman let out a cold snort. Her expression was solemn and her voice was cold. After she finished speaking, she turned and walked up the steps. Xu Qing glanced at the old woman's neck from behind and walked up the steps.

"If you glance at my neck again, do you believe that I'll dig your eyes out?" The old woman spoke coldly without turning around.

Xu Qing still didn't speak. In his opinion, arguing was meaningless, especially when facing powerful people. Hence, his footsteps were normal and his expression didn't change at all.

He could sense the terrifying cultivation base fluctuations from this old woman's entire body that was at a similar level to Lord Sixth.

Seeing that Xu Qing didn't speak, the old woman turned her head and glanced at him before continuing forward.

The two of them walked in silence. A while later, they arrived at the top of the mountain. There was a residence made of purple jade here. The area was very large and one could see a tall tower in the center of the residence from afar.

The light came from the tower.

After entering through the gate, there was a limestone path. There were clusters of flowers in the surroundings and pavilions could be seen everywhere. There were also many maids walking past. Every one of them had a graceful figure and a pretty appearance. They were young and had fair skin.

When they passed by Xu Qing, most of them swept their gazes over with curiosity. After noticing Xu Qing's appearance, they even whispered to each other and laughed.

Xu Qing turned a deaf ear and didn't even glance at them.

The old woman frowned and glared fiercely. Only then did the maidservants hurriedly leave.

There were also many multi-colored mountain rocks arranged in an orderly manner. This caused the residence to give off a refined feeling.

Even a small river course had been opened up. Its source was unknown, but it meandered here and flowed down the mountain.

One could occasionally see small golden fish in the river. They had long whiskers and it was obvious at a glance that they were not ordinary fishes.

In fact, Xu Qing even saw snakes in the woods. Moreover, there weren't just one or two but many. Some of them crawled away from the small path, some coiled around the surrounding trees, and some curled up in a corner.

However, no matter what they were doing, the moment they saw Xu Qing, a strange scene appeared. They actually lowered their heads one after another, as though they were submitting to him.

This scene caused the old woman to be stunned. She once again turned her head and cast a deep glance at Xu Qing.

Xu Qing was expressionless but he was also puzzled. He didn't know the reason for this.

Just as this doubt grew increasingly deep in Xu Qing's heart, he was brought to the east wing of the residence. There was an immortal pool there.

From afar, one could see fog rising from it and changing into various appearances in the air, emitting waves of auspiciousness. There was a curtain of white muslin surrounding the pool. Outside the white muslin were dozens of maidservants with their backs facing the immortal pool and their heads lowered.

Each of them held a jade plate with accessories, clothes, and fruits on it. The accessories were exquisite and the clothes were folded neatly. The fruits were all spiritual items.

There was also a faint fragrance that permeated the surroundings. As Xu Qing got closer, the fog, the sound of water, and the fragrance all fell into his five senses. It was as though he had stepped into paradise.

As he got closer, Xu Qing's nervousness surfaced once again. This was because... he saw a graceful figure bathing in the immortal pool behind the white muslin in front of him.

This scene caused Xu Qing to immediately retract his gaze. He stood there and didn't continue approaching.

The old woman in front didn't bother with Xu Qing. She neared the white muslin and bowed.

"Ancestor, I've brought him."

"You were disrespectful to the kid I invited. Just punish yourself with three slaps." Purple Mystic Fairy's lazy voice came from beyond the white muslin.

Without any hesitation, the old woman slapped herself three times ruthlessly. Her slap was extremely heavy and one side of her face was puffed up with blood flowing out of her mouth.

However, there was no resentment in her eyes. She lowered her head and remained quiet.

All of this made Xu Qing even more vigilant. He could only stand there and lower his head as he cupped his fists and bowed in the direction of the white muslin.

"Disciple Xu Qing greets Senior Purple Mystic."

The sound of bathing water echoed and laughter rang out.

"Kid, why are you so respectful today? In the note you gave me with the gift, you didn't address me as senior." Purple Mystic Fairy's voice was accompanied by the sound of water, carrying an invisible charm.

Xu Qing's heart shook and he made a mental note of the captain. He felt that with the captain's personality, it was possible for him to address Purple Mystic Fairy as anything on the note.

However, he couldn't explain now, so he could only brace himself and speak in a low voice.

"Thank you for saving me, Senior."

"So that's why you're so respectful. Actually, even if I didn't make a move, Xue Lianzi would have done it." Purple Mystic Fairy's voice contained a hint of laziness that fell into one's mind, causing one to instinctively feel an itch.

Xu Qing did not know what to say. This was the first time he had encountered such a situation. The figure behind the white muslin gave him an indescribable feeling, especially when her voice combined with the sound of water. It was like beads landing on jade, and every sound echoed in his mind.

"However, no matter what, it can indeed be considered that I've helped you. In that case, can you do me a favor too, little kid?" The sound of water rang out again and Purple Mystic Fairy seemed to be about to get up.

Xu Qing hurriedly averted his gaze.

The moment he shifted his gaze away, the graceful figure stood up from the pool. The shadow reflected through the white muslin was peerlessly perfect.

It was as though the heavens made an exception for her and placed all the beauty of women on her. Just this shadow of her silhouette alone carried a soul-stirring temptation that was enough to make anyone's heart race, regardless of gender.

She gently lifted her jade-like legs and walked out of the immortal pool. The white muslin fluttered and wrapped around her body, forming a long dress.

Her jet-black hair draped over her shoulders and her slightly red face further increased her charm.

The maidservants in the surroundings all knelt down and raised the jade plate in their hands.

Purple Mystic Fairy smiled. With a wave of her hand, she picked up a bunch of spiritual grapes from a jade plate and walked toward Xu Qing. Even before she neared him, a fragrant wind blew into his face.

Purple Mystic Fairy was wearing the white muslin. Her body was graceful and her footsteps were elegant, like a fairy from the heavens. She was peerlessly beautiful and elegant.

Seeing that Purple Mystic Fairy was getting closer and closer, Xu Qing's forehead was covered in sweat and he took a few steps back. However, Purple Mystic Fairy's figure blurred and when she appeared, she was already in front of Xu Qing. She placed a grape at the corner of Xu Qing's mouth.

Xu Qing's mind went blank.

"Little kid, you call me senior every time. Am I that old? You can call me Big Sister Xuan next time."

Purple Mystic Fairy chuckled. Her beautiful eyes were filled with anticipation, and her every frown and smile revealed an indescribable charm.

Xu Qing's heart raced. He felt as nervous as when he had encountered a terrifying ferocious beast in the forbidden zone many years ago.

Seeing Xu Qing like this, Purple Mystic Fairy smiled again. Her laughter was as sweet as honey, making one feel comfortable and relaxed. She didn't continue to provoke Xu Qing but turned and walked into the distance, her voice lingering in the air.

"Kid, are you afraid of me because you're worried that I'll eat you up?"

"Last time, I heard that when you were patrolling the river, you encountered a Mystic Nether Sect. That's the sect of my old friend. Since you've encountered it, bring me there in a few days. I want to take a look."

Purple Mystic Fairy left elegantly with all the maidservants following behind. The old woman was the same.

From afar, Purple Mystic Fairy, who was among the women, looked like a peony flower in full bloom. She was extraordinarily beautiful and charming.

Xu Qing stood on the spot for a long time before he took a deep breath and left the Mystic Nether Sect with indescribable emotions. The moment he walked out of the Mystic Nether Sect, Purple Mystic Fairy laughed as she ate grapes in the tall tower.

"A blockhead who hasn't been enlightened. There's even a thread of vital love silk wrapped around his right wrist. It's a nonhuman technique. Which race's silly girl actually left her vital love thread like this? Moreover, it's one-sided. Once this kid dies, she will also die from it."

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[Outside Of Time](#)

Chapter 398: Date

Xu Qing silently descended the mountain.

He didn't choose to fly but walked. He stepped on the moonlight and walked in the direction of the Seven Blood Eyes' main city step by step.

The scene earlier caused a strange feeling to rise in his heart. In his entire life, it was rare for such waves to rise in his heart.

This made Xu Qing a little uncomfortable.

Hence, as he moved forward, he recited the content of the book on herbs in his mind. As the knowledge of medicinal herbs refreshed in his mind, Xu Qing's heart gradually calmed down.

His expression changed to his usual self, his footsteps became steady and he increased his speed.

When he arrived at his berth a while later, Xu Qing stood on the shore and turned to glance in the direction of the Mystic Nether Sect. Doubt and vigilance rose in his mind. It wasn't that he couldn't tell that Purple Mystic Fairy was teasing him. The current Xu Qing was no longer an ignorant kid.

However, he didn't believe that an ancestor whose cultivation had reached that level would have such simple thoughts. There must be another reason. After all... there was no inexplicable familiarity in this world.

There was a reason for everything.

However, he couldn't understand the reason. Hence, he waved his hand and took out the magic ship. He stepped into the cabin and sat cross-legged, pondering.

Even when the sky gradually brightened outside, Xu Qing still had no clue. He buried this matter in his mind and closed his eyes to meditate.

As for the work of the Special Security Department, it had been a long time since Xu Qing was assigned any work. This was because the 20% discount jade slip he had given the captain was used every day.

According to the information given by the informant, the captain had been inviting Wu Jianwu over every day during this period of time. It was unknown what the two of them were talking about, but the captain seemed to be instigating Wu Jianwu, while Wu Jianwu seemed to look excited and hesitant.

Xu Qing was a little surprised but his curiosity wasn't strong, so he didn't ask. Instead, he seized the time to refine the Miemeng's blood he had devoured. Just like that, several days passed.

The night sky was burned by the rising sun. When the sunlight entered the magic ship and illuminated the faceless bow of the ship, Xu Qing received a message in his voice transmission jade slip.

"Kid, pack up. Big Sister will come and fetch you. We're going out for a walk."

The moment he saw the message, Xu Qing fell silent. He thought about it and sent a message to Old Master Seventh, telling him about this and asking if it was okay.

Old Master Seventh fell silent as well. After a long time, he probed Xu Qing.

"First date?"

"Date?" Xu Qing started.

After sensing Xu Qing's reaction, Old Master Seventh's laughter rang out, telling Xu Qing that he could safely and boldly accompany her.

Just as Xu Qing was hesitating, Purple Mystic Fairy's magnetic and soft voice rang out from outside the cabin.

"Kid, let's go."

Xu Qing silently walked out of the cabin. He saw Purple Mystic Fairy sitting on the railing of his magic ship, drinking from a flask of wine.

Purple Mystic Fairy's black hair fluttered in the wind. She was dressed in a white scholar's attire that was spotless. Her beautiful face that was like a pear blossom was peerlessly beautiful.

The light eyebrows are like autumn water, the jade skin is accompanied by a gentle wind.

Amidst the sunlight, her entire person looked like a precious and gorgeous treasure like all the beauty of the world was endowed to her.

Sensing that Xu Qing had walked out, Purple Mystic Fairy put down the wine flask and turned her head gently.

At this moment, the sunlight passed through the gaps in her fluttering hair, forming a halo that emitted a hint of rainbow.

When her eyes that carried a deep divine charm looked at Xu Qing, the corners of her mouth curled into a smile.

This smile was different from the smile of a hunter that Xu Qing was used to. It seemed to contain gentleness that wrapped around Xu Qing's heart.

If someone was here and saw this scene, they would definitely feel dazed. Among the two people on the ship, the woman was like a precious and beautiful treasure while the man was like the stars. It was as though at this moment, even the rising sun was willing to be a background.

Xu Qing stopped in his tracks.

Today, Purple Mystic Fairy was completely different from what he usually saw. She was less bewitching and more heroic. She was less domineering and more gentle.

There were some contradictions but it perfectly fused with Purple Mystic Fairy.

This change in style caused Xu Qing to involuntarily take a few more glances.

"Do I look good?" Purple Mystic Fairy tilted her head and blinked.

Xu Qing nodded.

Purple Mystic Fairy let out a pleasant laughter and patted the railing.

"Your ship isn't bad. Let's travel on this ship to the Mystic Nether Sect you saw." With that, Purple Mystic Fairy turned around and took a deep breath of the air that contained sunlight. She then picked up the wine flask and drank again.

Xu Qing looked at the railing that Purple Mystic Fairy was sitting on and her deep breathing. He hesitated for a moment. There were too many poisons on his ship. Right now, there were at least 200 types of poison scattered on the ship. Regardless of whether it was the deck or the railing, every part of the ship was filled with poison.

However, he felt that with Purple Mystic Fairy's cultivation, his little bit of poison was nothing. Hence, he performed hand seals and waved his hand. Immediately, the ship trembled and slowly rose into the air. After changing directions, it whistled in the direction of the Immortal Enrichment River.

The sails of the ship rose with a majestic aura.

Xu Qing stood tall on the bow deck. As he controlled the ship, his purple Daoist robe fluttered in the wind.

On the railing at the side, the peerlessly beautiful Purple Mystic Fairy sat there. Her legs swayed gently as she looked into the distance. As she drank, she enjoyed the breeze. Her black hair fluttered along with Xu Qing's clothes.

If there was a painter painting this scene, it would definitely be a masterpiece with a deep artistic conception.

In the harbor, the captain stuck his head out from a corner. He held the recording jade slip in his hand and quickly imprinted this scene.

"It's Little Qing's first date. I need to keep such a precious scene. Maybe I can sell it for a high price in the future." The captain's face was filled with pride.

However, he didn't notice that not far away, Old Master Seventh was standing in a pavilion. He looked at the flying ship and sighed.

"Is this still the Fairy Zi Xuan who caused countless elites to yearn for her back then? That kid's charm can already compare to when I was young."

Under the gazes of the master and disciple, the ship left the Seven Blood Eyes and sped forward along the tributary of the Immortal Enrichment River.

The sky was clear and cloudless. The blue sky was like a pure lake, giving off a relaxed and happy feeling. At the bow of the boat, Xu Qing didn't look sideways and did his best to control the ship.

Being alone with Purple Mystic Fairy made Xu Qing a little nervous. After all, not only was the other party's cultivation terrifying, but her previous actions also made him feel uncomfortable.

Hence, he could only focus all his attention on controlling the ship.

Just like that, time flowed by and the day passed.

Although Xu Qing's nervousness was still there, he heaved a sigh of relief. This was because during this time, Purple Mystic Fairy didn't say a word. She seemed to like sitting on the railing of the boat and drinking wine there. She liked to enjoy the wind and look into the distance.

Perhaps it was because the day was clear, there was more starlight than usual and unknowingly, they gathered around Purple Mystic Fairy.

This caused the already beautiful Purple Mystic Fairy to seem to be surrounded by stars. Her beautiful face exuded a dazzling and flawless charm. At the same time, she was gorgeous and pure, like a fairy on the moon walking into the human world.

However, this fairy was no longer bewitching or gentle. Instead, there was a hint of coldness on her body as she looked at the Grand Affairs Misfortune Passing Mountain.

Xu Qing also looked over and noticed that there seemed to be a sect there. Because the location was too far, he couldn't see it clearly. He could only faintly hear screams and cries coming from the wind.

"Let's go take a look," Purple Mystic Fairy said calmly.

This was the first time Xu Qing had sensed such a cold expression and tone from Purple Mystic Fairy. At this moment, his heart trembled. He turned the magic ship and headed straight for the Grand Affairs Misfortune Passing Mountain.

As he got closer, Xu Qing saw that it wasn't a sect but a stronghold built on the top of a mountain. There were over a hundred rogue cultivators, including humans and nonhumans. Most of them reeked of blood and malevolence. There was also a lot of blood spilled in the stronghold and there was even an array formation engraved in the middle.

Countless corpses were piled up on the array formation, as though they were sacrifices for some evil ritual.

As the ritual was activated, an indescribable evil spread out from the array formation. A sound of chewing spread from the array formation. The over hundred malevolent cultivators in the surroundings all revealed deranged expressions as they prostrated and worshiped.

Xu Qing took a look and his pupils constricted slightly. A sense of palpitations rose in his heart.

Those hundred or so cultivators weren't anything. The highest cultivation level was only Golden Cores with a Heavenly Palace. What made Xu Qing's heart palpitate was the evilness emitted by the array formation.

"The Sword Holders once declared that it is strictly forbidden to offer sacrifices to evil creatures in the Yinghuang Province. The Eight Sects Alliance also has such a decree. You guys are quite bold."

Purple Mystic Fairy's voice was calm. The instant it appeared in the night sky, the evil aura in the array formation fluctuated intensely, revealing horror. It rapidly contracted, as though it wanted to retreat.

As for the surrounding cultivators, their expressions changed drastically. However, before they could speak and see the magic ship clearly, Purple Mystic Fairy lifted her jade-like hand and waved it down gently.

The way she waved her hand contained an indescribable spiritual intent in Xu Qing's eyes. He couldn't see much and only felt that this casual wave of his hand seemed to conform to the rules of the operation of the world. There were no divine powers or spells manifesting, but...

The hundred or so trembling cultivators suddenly shrunk. Even the array formation, the evil aura inside, and even the mountain shrunk in the blink of an eye and disappeared from Xu Qing's vision.

This scene caused Xu Qing's mind to tremble. A gravel flew over and landed between Purple Mystic Fairy's fingers.

Xu Qing circulated his cultivation base and observed the gravel carefully. Under his all-out effort, he finally saw that the sand was in the shape of a mountain. It was the mountain from before.

The cultivators on it including the array formation and the evil in it were exactly the same, except they had been shrunk countless times. At this moment, they were horrified and despairing.

Purple Mystic Fairy pinched gently.

With a cracking sound, the gravel turned into dust and dissipated.

"Kid, what are you waiting for? Let's continue moving. Just follow the mountain range. I want to see the mountain scenery." Purple Mystic Fairy, who was sitting on the railing, glanced at Xu Qing and smiled lightly.

This smile replaced the coldness, and its charm surpassed the moonlight.

[Outside Of Time](#)

Chapter 399: A Tune of the Mortal World

Xu Qing glanced at the dust that had dissipated with the wind. He didn't care about the deaths of those people. What caused Xu Qing to turn solemn was the method of the Nihility Realm.

This method looked simple but the profundity contained in it surpassed Xu Qing's understanding.

Xu Qing drew in a deep breath and glanced at the location of the mountain.

That place was flat.

Xu Qing silently steered the magic ship. Purple Mystic Fairy seemed to be in a good mood. From time to time, she would place the wine flask by her red lips and take a sip.

She looked less coquettish and more valiant.

However, this appearance didn't reduce her charm. On the contrary, the leisurely feeling that was emitted from her as she drank the wine made her look even more attractive.

Xu Qing's gaze swept past Purple Mystic Fairy's wine flask many times.

However, when he thought about how with Purple Mystic Fairy's cultivation, she shouldn't get drunk no matter how much she drank, he heaved a sigh of relief inwardly.

Noticing Xu Qing's gaze, Purple Mystic Fairy smiled and waved the wine flask at Xu Qing.

"Do you want some?"

Xu Qing shook his head.

"Kid, you're a little dull." Purple Mystic Fairy chuckled and took another sip. A few drops flowed down the corner of her mouth and drifted away with the wind.

Perhaps it was a coincidence, but one of the drops landed on Xu Qing's chin, bringing with it the fragrance of wine. When it entered Xu Qing's nose, Purple Mystic Fairy took out an emerald-green flute and played a leisurely tune.

That flute tune was very pleasant to the ears. Although Xu Qing didn't understand music, he could tell that the tune contained a heroic spirit.

The flute seemed to portray a woman in a straw rain cape and holding a longsword walking over from the martial world, talking about the past.

There was also a hint of regret.

As he listened, Xu Qing's body slowly relaxed as he sank into the tune.

Just like that, time flowed by.

Under the moonlight, Purple Mystic Fairy, who was dressed in white, looked like a fairy who had descended to the mortal world. Her eyes were blurry as the sound of the flute drifted.

The mountain breeze accompanied the tune and it drifted further and further away.

Grand Affairs Misfortune Passing Mountain was usually filled with scenes of cruelty, but even it seemed to be immersed in the flute tune and became quiet.

It was as though Purple Mystic Fairy was the only one left in the entire world. Gradually, the regret in the flute tune turned into loneliness.

Xu Qing could hear the loneliness in her voice and couldn't help but look at Purple Mystic Fairy. There was an additional ethereality and loneliness on her body, like an orchid in an empty valley.

She didn't need anyone to admire her when she bloomed or witness her beauty. She only bloomed for herself and also for the persistence in her heart.

Looking at the beautiful figure in his eyes, Xu Qing suddenly understood why the captain had said that when Purple Mystic Fairy was young, there were countless people who were infatuated with her.

Xu Qing wasn't infatuated but he liked the flute sound that contained regret. He also liked the loneliness contained in it.

Xu Qing closed his eyes. This reminded him of his childhood, his struggling life, Captain Lei, and Grandmaster Bai.

He wanted to drink.

After a long time, dawn broke.

The sound of the flute slowly dissipated. The moment the sun rose, Purple Mystic Fairy's figure stood on the bow of the ship with her back facing Xu Qing. She looked at the burning scene in the distant sky.

"Xu Qing, do you like to watch the sunrise?"

"Rarely." Xu Qing thought about it and replied.

"I like it because the moment the sun rises, the light it gives is the most beautiful," Purple Mystic Fairy said softly. She stood there and stared at the sky. Xu Qing also looked at the sky.

The two of them didn't speak until the red sun rose high. Endless light swept across the world, melting the darkness of the night sky and lifting the darkness of the Grand Affairs Misfortune Passing Mountain, causing the world to be bright at this moment.

On this new day, a malicious gaze suddenly appeared from the Grand Affairs Misfortune Passing Mountain below and locked onto Xu Qing's magic ship.

This gaze seemed to have materialized and distorted the surroundings, causing the light in the sky to be covered for a moment.

Hence, a hint of displeasure appeared on Purple Mystic Fairy's face.

At the next instant, when this malicious gaze landed on Purple Mystic Fairy, the malice in it instantly transformed into horror and dissipated.

However, it was obvious that the consequences of disturbing Purple Mystic Fairy were very serious.

Purple Mystic Fairy lifted her jade-like hand and waved it down. A small mountain not far away distorted and burned at a speed visible to the naked eye, instantly turning into ashes.

The entire process happened in the blink of an eye. It was extremely fast and there wasn't even time for screams to spread. Everything on the mountain, including the mountain, no longer existed.

After doing this, Purple Mystic Fairy stretched her back and walked toward Xu Qing. Under Xu Qing's nervousness, she walked in front of him and looked into his eyes. Her gaze was deep and dark, and it was very easy for people who looked at her to get lost.

Xu Qing instinctively evaded her gaze.

Purple Mystic Fairy smiled lightly and didn't say anything as she walked into the cabin.

Xu Qing heaved a sigh of relief. He felt that after leaving the sect, time was passing extremely slowly. At this moment, he activated the magic ship fully and even stimulated its divinity, causing its speed to increase explosively.

The day passed very quickly and night fell again.

That night, Purple Mystic Fairy still sat on the railing and occasionally took a sip of wine, adding the aura of the martial world to the flute. The sound of the flute was leisurely. Even though Xu Qing had listened to it for a long time last night, he still liked its sound.

In the middle of the night, dark clouds filled the sky, covering the bright moon. There was a faint sound of thunder, as though rain was about to fall. When the sound of flute dissipated and she took a sip of the wine, Xu Qing couldn't help but ask.

"Senior, does this tune have a name?"

"You like it?" Purple Mystic Fairy put down the wine flask and looked at Xu Qing.

Xu Qing nodded.

"Can you play the flute?"

Xu Qing shook his head.

"I'll teach you." As she spoke, Purple Mystic Fairy walked over. Before Xu Qing could see her clearly, she had already arrived beside him and placed the flute in her hand in front of him.

Just as Xu Qing hesitantly took it, Purple Mystic Fairy arrived behind him. Her hands stretched out from both sides of him and pressed down on his hands. The moment their skin touched, Xu Qing's body trembled.

This was especially so since the two of them were almost sticking at this moment. The fragrance coming from behind caused sweat to appear on Xu Qing's forehead. He suddenly regretted asking for the name.

"This flute has 12 holes. You hold it on the left side of your body." Purple Mystic Fairy's sweet voice contained a hint of temptation that spread into Xu Qing's mind. She lifted Xu Qing's hands and put it on one end of the flute.

She taught him meticulously step by step. Finally, as Xu Qing's body stiffened, Purple Mystic Fairy lifted Xu Qing's hands and placed the flute in front of his lips in the correct posture.

"Kid, you have to learn properly and not be distracted. Now, breathe out." Xu Qing felt a gust of hot air and the murmur of Purple Mystic Fairy in his ear.

Xu Qing's body became increasingly stiff. The high degree of nervousness caused his heartbeat to accelerate. He fell silent for a few breaths of time before he barely adjusted his mentality. According to Purple Mystic Fairy's teachings, he blew gently.

The ear-piercing sound of the flute tore through the air.

Purple Mystic Fairy laughed and walked up to him. She then lifted her fair fingers and elegantly placed them on the flute in front of Xu Qing, covering a sound hole.

"Like this."

As she spoke, she looked at Xu Qing. Her red lips were slightly parted because of her smile and there was a deepness in her eyes. With her flawless and delicate face at such a close distance, confusion appeared in Xu Qing's eyes for the first time.

At the next instant, a thunderclap rang out from the sky. Amidst the rumbling, rain splattered onto the ground, landing on the magic ship's protective barrier. A crackling sound rang out, causing Xu Qing's body to tremble and he took a few steps back.

"Thank you, Senior. I've learned it. I'll figure it out myself."

Purple Mystic Fairy smiled. She seemed to especially like seeing Xu Qing's nervous appearance. When she heard this, her beautiful eyes swept past Xu Qing's eyes. After that, she sat at the side and held her chin as she looked at Xu Qing.

Xu Qing took a deep breath and sat cross-legged as he picked up the flute. He then closed his eyes and recalled the method taught by Purple Mystic Fairy. A moment later, he opened his eyes and blew softly. This time, although the sound of the flute wasn't ear-piercing, there was only a whimper and didn't have any beauty.

"Take your time. There's no hurry." Purple Mystic Fairy smiled gently.

Just like that, time passed.

The rain continued to fall. The sound of the rain continued, and thunder rumbled from time to time.

On the magic ship, Purple Mystic Fairy was still looking at Xu Qing. Her gaze slowly became gentler and she would occasionally correct Xu Qing.

Xu Qing gradually calmed down and studied seriously. When dawn broke, as the rain stopped, he became a bit more proficient. The tune carried an intense unfamiliarity and the intermittent sound of the flute echoed in all directions at sunrise.

The sound of the flute drifted and landed on the Grand Affairs Misfortune Passing Mountain. It also spread to the banks of the Immortal Enrichment River, causing fluctuations in the dazed eyes of the mortals who came after the rain to cleanse the anomalous substances on their body. They lifted their heads and looked at the sky.

Purple Mystic Fairy's gaze left Xu Qing for the first time since last night. She looked at the riverbank and spoke softly.

"Wait a minute."

Purple Mystic Fairy stood up and stepped off the magic ship, walking to the shore.

In the eyes of those mortals, Purple Mystic Fairy seemed to be the most beautiful existence they had seen in the world, so they could not help feeling inferior.

This was clearly not the first time Purple Mystic Fairy had done such a thing. She knew very well how to deal with it and a gentle expression appeared on her face. This gentle smile dissipated everyone's uneasiness.

She walked to a little girl lying on the shore, on the verge of death.

More than half of the little girl's body had rotted away and was filled with anomalous substances that emitted a stench. However, there was still a glint of light in her eyes that belonged to children of her age. However, this light was dimming as her life passed.

Purple Mystic Fairy squatted beside the little girl without feeling any disdain. She gently stroked the little girl's forehead and gradually, the rotting on the little girl's body began to improve.

"Although the world is bitter, you have to have hope in your heart," Purple Mystic Fairy said softly. Her face was filled with gentleness as she took out a piece of candy and placed it in the little girl's mouth.

A while later, the light in the little girl's eyes lit up again.

Purple Mystic Fairy smiled. However, as she swept her gaze across the surroundings, she sighed softly. Someone as powerful as her could change the fate of a sect but she couldn't change this world.

Xu Qing silently watched this scene from the ship.

[Outside Of Time](#)

Chapter 400: Parting Sadness

Time passed.

There were still two days to go to reach the location of the small Mystic Nether Sect. The sky was filled with stars and was resplendent. The bright moonlight showered down like a curtain.

Starlight and moonlight blended and flowed across the world.

Amidst this scenery, the melodious sound of a flute rang out from a magic ship.

The tune was no longer broken but had a rhythm. It also contained a killing intent that was different from the tune played by Purple Mystic Fairy.

This intent came from a fast-paced melody, like spears and horses clashing. However, very soon, the tune changed again; as though the war had ended, after looking at the bones all over the ground, the survivors looked at the sky and had many doubts about the world.

The feeling of confusion grew. It was as though the person playing the flute had fused his thoughts into the flute and it continued to echo.

However, if all of this fell into the ears of someone familiar with the flute music, they could easily sense the lack of familiarity with the flute and know that this was played by a beginner.

However, it was obvious that joy came from the heart. It wasn't difficult to learn it. At least, this was the case for Xu Qing.

He held an emerald-green willow flute in his hand. Since he was sitting, the hem of his Daoist robe spread on the deck. His long hair fluttered in the wind and gave off a glistening brightness under the moonlight.

He put the willow flute in front of his lips and had a focused expression. Coupled with his slender hands on the willow flute, most people would praise the beautiful youth when they saw him.

The way he played seriously gave off an indescribable charm. This caused Purple Mystic Fairy, who was leaning on a chaise longue made of thousand-year-old cloud wood, to emit a strange glint in her slightly opened eyes.

This light gradually intensified and the sound of the flute became chaotic.

Xu Qing chose to close his eyes.

To him, this period of time was an indescribable tempering. He had never experienced such a thing and didn't know how to deal with it. Hence, other than meditating and cultivating, he focused more on this new knowledge.

Xu Qing had always respected knowledge and was very eager to learn.

For example, after Old Master Seventh taught him how to play chess, Xu Qing would occasionally think of chess.

Xu Qing liked the sound of the flute taught by Purple Mystic Fairy even more. He wasn't a person who was good with words, and the sound of the flute could better allow him to express his thoughts in the world.

However, the gaze from Purple Mystic Fairy made Xu Qing feel a little helpless.

He couldn't understand this Mystic Nether Sect's ancestor.

He also didn't understand why the other party wanted to tease him.

He felt that at that level of cultivation, physical appearance was no longer important. In addition, during this period of time, he had seen the other party attack seven times.

Every time, it was just a gentle move and every time, everything would dissipate.

The enemies died without leaving a drop of blood.

Sometimes, the reason for killing was because the other party was courting death and emitted malice. However, there were also times when it was decided by Purple Mystic Fairy's personal likes and dislikes.

For example, yesterday, a nonhuman cultivator only glanced at her in the air. In the next instant, this nonhuman expert turned into ashes and disappeared from this world.

Every time this happened, Xu Qing's heart would ache for the souls lost. He needed 120 souls to suppress in his magic apertures, but he couldn't easily mention this.

Xu Qing also saw some differences between Purple Mystic Fairy and the others. She often had good intentions toward those poor and troubled small countries by the river. She would often resolve some of their mortal issues.

For example, a few days ago, they passed by a small country which was troubled by a thief. This was very common and cultivators basically wouldn't care. However, Purple Mystic Fairy sent that thief to the afterlife with a wave of her hand.

All of this filled Xu Qing with confusion.

Purple Mystic Fairy's temperament was also unpredictable. Sometimes, she was like a young girl. Her joy was written on her face and she would get off the ship to pluck a beautiful flower on the mountain.

Sometimes, she would be filled with valiance as she drank mouthful after mouthful of wine. Her black hair fluttered in the wind and shone in the moonlight.

There were also times when she was extremely cold and would attack with the intent to exterminate.

There were also times when she revealed an intense temptation. Every frown and smile revealed an indescribable charm, giving off a feeling of flirting.

She was also gentle at times. Every time Xu Qing made a mistake while playing the flute, a gentleness that was like water would surge out of her body. She would softly explain to Xu Qing and correct him.

Innocent, cold, heroic, charming, gentle... Xu Qing had never seen so many different temperaments from a person.

Two days later, Xu Qing saw another temperament on Purple Mystic Fairy.

That was when they arrived at the Mystic Nether Sect. The entire sect welcomed them with unprecedented respect. Purple Mystic Fairy looked at these people and a hint of reminiscence appeared in her eyes.

"Are you Little Yunzi?"

The old man who had acted mysterious before trembled and spoke in a low voice.

"Reporting to Purple Mystic Fairy, I'm none other than... Little Yunzi." The old man felt bitter inwardly. He looked at the figure that hadn't changed at all.

Many thoughts and emotions surfaced in his mind. He still remembered that when he was still a kid, he had followed his master and seen with his own eyes how infatuated his master was... However, in the end, the flower falls into the stream for love, but the stream has no feelings for the flower. Back then, no one managed to enter this Purple Mystic Fairy's sight.

"Bring me to your master's grave." There were clearly no traces of time on Purple Mystic Fairy's body but at this moment, compared to the old man, time seemed to have left an aura on her.

Xu Qing silently followed. Very soon, they arrived at the backyard of the Mystic Nether Sect. There was a lone grave there and in front of the grave was a willow tree. It swayed in the wind and seemed to be filled with spirit upon Purple Mystic's arrival.

Purple Mystic Fairy took a few steps closer and looked at the grave. She then sighed softly and said to Xu Qing.

"This old friend of mine was a good person."

Xu Qing recalled what he knew about the past and didn't speak.

The old man at the side sighed with emotion.

Not long later, Xu Qing and Purple Mystic Fairy left.

Before she left, Purple Mystic Fairy asked the Mystic Nether Sect if they were willing to leave this place and join the Alliance. The old man from the Mystic Nether Sect was very tempted. However, in the end, he looked at the grave and still shook his head, tactfully refusing. He only requested for that undercurrent to be drawn by them forever.

Purple Mystic Fairy agreed and personally set up an array formation here. After that, she and Xu Qing left on the ship.

The way back was always faster in senses than when they came. As Xu Qing's flute proficiency improved, they were getting closer and closer to the Eight Sects Alliance.

On this dusk, when there was still an hour's journey before they reached the Alliance city, Purple Mystic Fairy, who was sitting on the railing and seemed to be about to fuse into the sunset, spoke softly.

"Xu Qing, play that tune. I want to hear it."

Xu Qing sat cross-legged and closed his eyes, recalling. He then picked up the flute and placed it to his mouth. The sound of the flute slowly rang out.

It carried the meaning of the martial world and described the sorrows and joys of life. In the end, everything turned into a pot of turbid wine.

In the loneliness, the wine was drunk.

They had arrived at the Alliance.

"This song is called Parting Sadness. I created it in recent years." Purple Mystic Fairy looked ahead. The wind blew her black hair and her clothes fluttered in the wind, as though she was about to leave with the wind.

That sense of loneliness seemed to be slowly blown out by the wind, permeating the surroundings and also manifesting in Purple Mystic Fairy's eyes.

As her gaze turned deeper, she turned her head and looked at Xu Qing. There seemed to be a deep pool in her eyes, as though she wanted to firmly remember Xu Qing's appearance. Finally, she smiled gently.

Xu Qing looked at Purple Mystic Fairy.

"Back then, there were many people who gave me gifts. Just the number of flutes alone crossed a hundred. I forgot who gave me this willow flute but I like this flute very much. Thank you for accompanying me all the way. Take this flute as a gift."

Purple Mystic Fairy picked up the wine flask and took a sip. She then flicked her beautiful hair, revealing a heroic bearing, before stepping into the sky and moving further and further away.

Xu Qing looked at the flute in his hand before looking in the direction of the Mystic Nether Sect. An indescribable thought surfaced in his mind.

A long time later, he took a deep breath, cupped his fists, and bowed. He then controlled the magic ship to return to the Seven Blood Eyes.

At the same time, in the Mystic Nether Sect, the white-robed Purple Mystic Fairy was in a good mood. She sighed softly as she returned to the tall tower. She looked in the direction of the Seven Blood Eyes. After a long time, she muttered softly.

"If you were born a hundred years earlier..."

"So what?" A gentle male voice rang out from behind Purple Mystic Fairy. The blue-robed Alliance Leader walked out of the void and arrived beside Purple Mystic Fairy. He also looked at the Seven Blood Eyes.

"If he was born a hundred years earlier, Junior Sister, don't you think he would be a skeleton by now?"

"Or perhaps, the current him can also become a skeleton." As he spoke, the Alliance Leader of the Eight Sects Alliance looked gently at Purple Mystic Fairy.

"Do you dare?" Purple Mystic Fairy's expression was cold.

The Alliance Leader stared at Purple Mystic Fairy. After a long time, he smiled and shook his head.

"It is my Alliance's fortune to have such a heaven's chosen, so how can I harm him? However, Junior Sister, although the life soul Master left for you makes me wary, your lifespan is about to end. It's a little sad that you found the light at such a time."

"30 years of lifespan will pass in the blink of an eye. As for him, he hasn't reached the Spirit Repository realm and can't repair the Dao with you. In the end, you still have to face the choice of life and death."

"I'll ask you again next month." The Alliance Leader smiled and his body slowly disappeared.

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