

Time 481

Outside Of Time

Chapter 481: My Heart Will Not Change

What was a god?

Xu Qing didn't know if this was the question the others were asked, nor did he know their answers.

At that moment, he stood in the starry sky and lowered his head to look at the terrifying fragmented-face of the god below.

He looked at its golden spine circling around the continent like it was a food.

All of this caused Xu Qing to be at a loss.

Instinctively, the first time he saw the eye of the god's fragmented-face that was spread out in the sky and controlled all living beings appeared in his mind.

After that time, his family was gone. All the beauty was lost and the city dissipated into the world.

In the blood rain, what was left was only fear, crying, and helplessness.

Xu Qing fell silent.

He recalled the few years when he was a street kid. At that time, regardless of whether the thing was edible or inedible, he had eaten them all in order to survive.

His only bottom line was that he didn't eat humans.

He had smelled human flesh before and seen living humans being eaten until they were bones and boiled into soup.

There were times when he was extremely hungry. However, when he looked at the scavengers who ate humans and then at the fragmented-face of the god in the sky, he felt that he might as well die if he lived like that.

And what he was most afraid of, other than hunger, was winter.

Every winter was a life-and-death test.

He had seen too many people who had frozen to death and stripped too many of the dead's clothes. It could be said that at that time, every piece of clothing he wore came from the dead.

Hence, he cared a lot about his new clothes.

There were also anomalous substances.

The torture was slow but it was incomparably painful.

On his path, he, who was at the lowest level in this world, saw the miserable lives of countless people and the darkness of human nature.

There were many people like him who lived in pain and endured the despair of having no future.

Every time he was on the verge of death, he would lift his head and look at the dignified and cold fragmented-face of the god in the sky. Looking at its clean face, it was as though he could see its indifferent eyes again.

...

Xu Qing fell silent.

His memories slowly flowed in his mind. He thought of the small city he ultimately chose to settle down in. The second time the god opened his eyes appeared in front of him. Different from the first time, that small city didn't disappear.

Hence, he saw numerous greenish-black corpses, the fiendish aura of the mutated, pieces of collapsed flesh and blood, and the rotting stench that couldn't be dispersed.

After that, he thought of the breathing of the red moon, the high and mighty posture, and the unholy aura it emitted.

After that, he thought of the golden eye in the ghost cave and the quavering singing of the red woman in the wooden hut to comfort it.

All of this appeared in his mind.

In the end, all the scenes overlapped with the fragmented-face of the god outside the Wanggu Continent.

Gradually, in his heart, it gathered into a sentence that he had said countless times when he was young.

What was a god?

"Son of a b*tch!"

Xu Qing lifted his head and looked at the huge light source above the starry sky. He then looked at the figure that could faintly be seen inside and calmly spoke.

As soon as he said this, the light source swayed violently and that gentle voice suddenly rang out.

"What did you say?"

"I said, gods are sons of b*tches!" Xu Qing's expression was serious. After he spoke again, he added.

"When I was young, I called it a bastard!"

Xu Qing pointed at the god's fragmented-face below.

"I even called it a pig bastard."

Xu Qing thought about it carefully and continued.

"The curse I used the most was f*cker!"

After saying that, Xu Qing spat at the god's fragmented-face below.

When he was young, every time he cursed the god, he would spit.

In the past, it would always land on the ground. This time, Xu Qing was very happy. He felt that it might land on the god's face.

The moment the phlegm fell, the light source above shone unprecedentedly intensely. The gentle voice inside turned into laughter.

"Sons of b*tches, f*ckers!"

This laughter was carefree and grew louder and louder, causing the entire starry sky to tremble. When Xu Qing's vision turned blurry, he heard praises coming from the laughter.

"There are many people who cursed the god, but very few can walk in front of me and still speak up like this. No one knows that I cursed god like this back then. However, I'm not as good as you because I didn't spit."

"Little friend, although your body has flaws, they cannot obscure the virtues. I'll bestow you with a radiance of a hundred thousand feet. I hope that you won't change your heart no matter what!"

At the next instant, amidst the rumbling sounds formed by the laughter, Xu Qing's vision blurred. He was still standing on the steps and in front of the emperor's statue. The instant he lifted his head, the emperor's statue trembled intensely and erupted with a monstrous light.

This light reached more than 20,000 feet in the blink of an eye and was still spreading.

It didn't end when it reached more than 40,000 feet. It reached more than 60,000 feet, 80,000 feet... Finally, it spread out and reached 100,000 feet in length!

The color of the sky changed and the wind and clouds churned. The entire sky seemed to be about to be penetrated by this light and it could be seen clearly from afar.

This was unprecedented!

The expressions of all the humans in Absolute Beginning Separation City changed drastically. Even though it was a solemn occasion, they still let out waves of involuntary cries.

"Hundred... a hundred thousand feet?!"

Shocking waves rose in their minds.

Countless uproars and exclamations echoed like thunder. All the Sword Holders in the sky were also shaken intensely. All of them looked at the emperor's statue and Xu Qing in shock.

They didn't know if a hundred thousand feet radiance had appeared in the other counties, but it had never appeared in Fenghai County!

This kind of thing had already exceeded everyone's imagination.

Even Xue Lianzi, who was on the ground, was dazed.

"Old Seven's disciple... is so amazing?"

They weren't the only ones. At that moment, the Sword Holder Elders in the sky were also moved like never before. All of their eyes revealed a strange glint as they looked at Xu Qing as though he was a supreme treasure.

This was especially so for the Sword Holder Great Elder. He had long recognized Xu Qing and his eyes revealed an intense glint.

This was because they were very clear that in the heart inquisition, all those who participated in the ritual could be said to have been given the emperor's blessing. However, in reality, this was only an assessment ritual and was considered an invisible condition for advancement.

Only by reaching a certain length could it be considered a true emperor's blessing. For example, Qing Qiu would be valued by the Sword Holding Court.

However... if it reached an unprecedented height of 100,000 feet, then this couldn't be described as a blessing.

This was personally appointed by the Great Emperor!

It was incomparable!

For such a Sword Holder to appear in the Yinghuang Province, it was a great merit for the Sword Holding Court.

At this moment, everyone in the sky and on the ground was shocked.

Qing Qiu was stunned as well. She stared blankly at all of this and an indescribable feeling rose in the depths of her mind. She turned her head and looked at Xu Qing, her eyes shining.

"Don't. In the future, we won't perish together with him... I'm afraid." In her mind, the evil ghost quickly persuaded.

At the side, Ning Yan's entire body was trembling at this moment. His eyes revealed deep horror. He thought of his previous attack and was so nervous that his entire body was drenched in cold sweat.

The captain was also stunned. He foolishly looked at the light of the emperor's statue and a deep confusion appeared in his mind.

"Why? Why am I only given ten feet light? My answer is also very good."

"How did Little Qing answer?"

The captain mumbled and abruptly looked at Xu Qing. The curiosity in his mind was extremely intense. In reality, it wasn't just him. Everyone wanted to know what Xu Qing's answer was.

As for Zhang Siyun, who was at the edge, he lowered his head and clenched his fists tightly.

As for Xu Qing, who was the center of attention, he was silent.

He looked at the hundred thousand feet radiance from the Great Emperor's statue and the intense waves in the sky. Actually, he didn't think his answer was very good because he had seen too many people cursing the god like this when he was young.

When it was difficult to even survive, even if one was afraid of the god, they naturally still had the courage to scold Him.

This was the courage of a small fry and also the lamentability of a small fry.

What the emperor's statue had said earlier echoed in Xu Qing's mind.

This reminded him of the slums when he was young. Only those who were on their deathbeds would become fearless and dare to mock and insult the city lord.

However, when they still had food to eat, they would be like the rich people in the city and be respectful to the city lord, not daring to disobey at all.

Xu Qing vaguely understood but he didn't know if what he was thinking was correct. This lasted until the lingering sound of the emperor's statue in his mind kept echoing with the last sentence.

I hope that you won't change your heart no matter what!

Xu Qing nodded.

The 100,000-foot-long light from the emperor's statue shocked not only the Yinghuang Province.

Far away from the Yinghuang Province, in the capital of Fenghai County, which was very far away from the Yinghuang Province, a bell rang in the Sword Holding Palace.

The Dao bell of the Sword Holding Palace was given by the Grand Imperial Capital Region. For countless years, it only rang when something major happened.

However, today, the bell suddenly rang.

Although it was only once, it still caused the expressions of all the cultivators in the Sword Holding Palace to change and waves of emotions to surge in their minds. Very soon, the reason why the Dao bell rang was investigated.

"Xu Qing, the new Sword Holder of the Yinghuang Province, went through heart inquisition. The emperor blessed him with a hundred thousand feet radiance. Therefore, the Dao bell of Fenghai County rang once!"

This answer shocked all the Sword Holders in the Sword Holding Palace and they memorized a name.

Xu Qing!

There were also many auras that carried an impertinent intent that rose from the Sword Holding Palace. These people who emitted their auras were all geniuses of this generation.

They were from the various provinces of Fenghai County. They were all people who had come to report in person after obtaining the status of Sword Holder.

As the Yinghuang Province was far offshore, it was also the last place to hold the Sword Holder assessment.

The Sword Holders from the Yinghuang Province had just completed the selection process and still needed some time before they could report to the Sword Holding Palace. At that moment, before Xu Qing arrived, his name had already spread throughout the Sword Holding Palace.

At that moment, in the back mountain of the Sword Holding Palace, in a sword forest, a woman in white was slowly walking out.

This woman's appearance was exquisite. Her lips were like red clouds and her figure was enchanting. At first glance, she looked flirtatious, especially with a mole under her right eye. However, her expression was as cold as autumn frost.

She was a peerless beauty that could cause the downfall of a city.

After she walked to the edge of the sword forest, she looked in the direction of the Yinghuang Province. Her red lips parted slightly and her voice was like a clear spring.

"Yinghuang Province... Yun'er should be here soon. Mother will wait for you here."

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Chapter 482: Emperor Sword

The Dao bell's chime echoed for a long time. In the air above the Yinghuang Province's Absolute Beginning Separation City, Zhang Siyun's expression was gloomy. There was an indescribable fire of emotion burning in his heart.

As the publicly acknowledged number one person in the younger generation of the Yinghuang Province, he was already used to being the center of attention. Today was one of the very few times in his life when he served as a contrast and watched others shine.

This caused him to have mixed feelings. This was especially so when he thought of how his mother and grandmaster were still waiting for good news from him in Fenghai County. He hated Xu Qing even more for ruining his good thing.

After all, if Xu Qing hadn't interfered, he was confident that he would have achieved his wish this time. His target wasn't the life lantern but another item in the wooden hut.

However, now, everything had turned into nothing. It would be many years before the Sword Holding Court lifted the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar again.

"Mother will be disappointed."

Zhang Siyun muttered inwardly. He didn't care about Grandmaster. He only cared about his mother's feelings.

Because his father had passed away early and his mother was strict with him, he had held his mother in awe since he was young.

He had always worked very hard to cultivate and didn't dare to disappoint her. In his heart, he yearned for his mother to take him as her pride. This thought transformed into a raging fire in his heart, burning his internal organs, causing him to stare fixedly at Xu Qing.

Xu Qing didn't care about Zhang Siyun's gaze. He looked at the emperor's statue for a long time before bowing deeply.

All the Sword Holders in the sky stared at him. All the cultivators on the ground were paying attention.

Other than being shocked, everyone was also intensely curious. They really wanted to know what the emperor asked and what Xu Qing answered.

This was especially so for the captain. He felt as though there were countless cats scratching his heart. On one hand, he felt aggrieved, and on the other hand, he was racking his brains to think of a way to get Xu Qing to tell him the answer.

Amidst these complicated emotions, this Sword Holder Assessment ended.

The emperor's statue dissipated, the staircase blurred, and the multicolored light in the sky dissipated. Everything returned to normal.

Xu Qing and the others were also told that they had to rush to the Sword Holding Palace in Fenghai County within a year.

There, they would obtain the inheritance of the Sword Holders and the distribution of posts. There would also be endless opportunities.

This was extremely important to every new Sword Holder. The former could increase their combat strength by a lot, while the latter represented the orthodox lineage of the human race.

In addition, as the capital of a county, the county capital of Fenghai County gathered geniuses from the various provinces.

There were also many races in the county capital. Most of the heaven's chosens of the various races would stir up trouble there.

If they could rise up in the county capital, they would truly be considered famous.

This was also the thought of many heaven's chosens from the various forces. If they wanted to fight for a future and become an ancient sovereign and ruler, they would naturally have to sweep through the world when they were young.

This way, they could obtain more opportunities and fortune. From there, they would be far ahead and finally completely suppress an era.

This was something all the ancient sovereigns and rulers had done before.

Compared to the county, Yinghuang Province could only be considered a remote area.

This place was too far from the county and there were several provinces between them. Although there was also a large-scale teleportation, the Sword Holding Court wouldn't let newly-promoted Sword Holders use it.

No matter what identity they had, as long as the identity wasn't greater than the Sword Holding Court, the new Sword Holders had to travel on their own.

This was because the Sword Holding Court wasn't a place to nurture flowers. This journey was also a form of tempering.

"According to my calculations, we can use some public teleportation arrays from other provinces on the way. This way, we should be able to reach the county in about eight months."

"We don't have to worry about the specific journey and plan. There are some Sword Holders who came from the Eight Sects Alliance, so the Alliance has also set up a branch in Fenghai County."

"When we return to the Alliance later, someone will naturally help us arrange everything. After all, our identities are different now."

After the Sword Holder Selection ended, Xue Lianzi held a celebration banquet for Xu Qing and the captain in the Eight Sects Alliance's encampment. The captain pulled Xu Qing outside and coughed before speaking in a low voice.

"Look, Little Qing, your Eldest Senior Brother was the one who brought you up this path to heaven in the beginning. Aren't you going to express your gratitude to me? I won't talk about spirit stones and hurt our relationship. You just have to tell me your answer."

Xu Qing had drunk some wine at the banquet. At that moment, he lifted his head and looked at the night sky.

As the wind and snow blew over and landed on his body, he felt very comfortable. He turned his head and looked at the captain.

"Eldest Senior Brother, your eyes and ears have grown out."

The captain looked smug.

"Of course. I can grow this thing whenever I want. Amazing, right? Little Qing, you..."

Xu Qing took out an apple and handed it to the captain.

"Captain, congratulations on becoming a Sword Holder."

The captain instinctively took it. After taking a bite, he was about to continue asking when Xu Qing simply lay on the pile of snow and looked at the starry sky. He looked at the fragmented-face of the god that was faintly discernible in the night. He then took out a flask of wine and took a big gulp.

"Eldest Senior Brother, what are gods in the end?"

When the captain heard this, he also looked at the sky. After some thought, he sat on the snow beside Xu Qing and ate the apple as he slowly spoke.

"Gods, hehe."

"Are they delicious?" the captain said proudly.

Xu Qing smiled. He knew that the captain definitely didn't say this in front of the emperor's statue. Otherwise, the light wouldn't be just ten feet.

The snowstorm grew heavier and heavier, and Xu Qing stopped talking. He lay there and allowed the snowflakes to land on his face as he recalled his words in front of the emperor's statue.

After that, he laughed. He sat up and spat out a mouthful of saliva dozens of feet away, landing on the snow in the distance.

The captain was stunned and also spat out. Seeing that Xu Qing didn't say anything, he knew that he couldn't be anxious about this matter. Hence, he suppressed the curiosity in his heart and finished the apple. He then took out the frozen pear unique to this city and ate it.

It was very quiet outside. Amidst the swirling snowflakes, there was a rare sense of peace.

Only the sound of a bonfire burning not far away and the laughter coming from the tents drifted in the wind.

At some point in time, Yanyan had secretly run over. Seeing that Xu Qing and the captain were sitting on the snow, she hurriedly sat down beside Xu Qing. She lay down, feeling satisfied.

In the sky, Xue Lianzi and Esteemed Master Dongyou looked at the three people on the snow.

"It's good to be young." Xue Lianzi sighed with emotion.

"What do you think this kid answered? The few lords from the Sword Holding Court also hinted to me to ask." Xue Lianzi had a curious expression.

Esteemed Master Dongyou coldly glanced at him.

Xue Lianzi blinked and coughed, changing the way of address.

"Say, what exactly did your grandson-in-law answer?"

The wrinkles on Esteemed Master Dongyou's face shone with a smile as she nodded slightly.

"After we return to the Alliance, you can ask your son-in-law about this disciple of his."

"It's still early. Those lords from the Sword Holding Court asked us to stay for a few more days. On one hand, Xu Qing and Chen Erniu need to comprehend the human emperor-level cultivation art. Also, it seems that something happened in the Sword Holding Court that requires the help of the two of them."

Time passed.

Most of the cultivators from the various forces who had gathered in Absolute Beginning Separation City had left.

The originally lively city also became much more spacious. Only the rogue cultivators were still here and continued to comprehend battle spirit marks from the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar.

The people from the Eight Sects Alliance didn't leave, nor did the Litu Sect. It was the same for the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect.

This was because the reward for ranking first on the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar was released.

The comprehension of human emperor-level cultivation art was extremely rare.

The place of comprehension was arranged at the top of the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar, in the Sword Holding Court in the clouds.

This was the first time Xu Qing had stepped into this place.

Xu Qing even saw Qing Qiu here.

However, the other party wasn't here to comprehend the cultivation art with them. Instead, she sat silently in front of a large hall, as though she was waiting for something.

When she saw Xu Qing and the captain, she turned her head and snorted.

Xu Qing was expressionless and the captain also snorted. Very soon, the two of them left this place. In the end, they were brought to an empty area by a Sword Holder.

Red liquid flowed on the ground here, outlining a huge array formation. It emitted a red glow and also illuminated this place in blood light.

In the middle was a large black stone with gray iron chains tied to it.

Through the gaps in the chains, one could see a sword carved on the large rock.

It was a very ordinary sword.

However, the instant they looked over, be it Xu Qing or the captain, their minds trembled.

They felt an earth-shattering aura spreading out from the carved sword.

The two of them looked at each other and saw the shock and desire in each other's eyes.

They knew that this was the place where the human emperor-level cultivation art was.

In fact, the Golden Crow behind Xu Qing was shaking at this moment. After meeting another emperor-level cultivation art for the first time, it didn't reveal itself, as though it was in awe.

Xu Qing also saw Zhang Siyun.

The other party had arrived earlier than them. At that moment, he was sitting beside a large rock and closing his eyes to comprehend.

"Go over. Each of you has six hours of opportunity to comprehend. After six hours, you will be moved out of this place by the array formation."

The person who brought them here was none other than the middle-aged Sword Holder who presided over the ceremony.

He glanced at Xu Qing a few times on the way. After he finished speaking, he reminded a few more times.

"You guys, cherish this opportunity well. This is because according to the process of the Sword Holders, you need a huge amount of military contribution points to comprehend this sword."

"The name of this emperor-level cultivation art in front of you is..."

"Emperor Sword!"

"The Emperor Sword is also known as the Sword Holder's Sword. It was created by the emperor and is an extremely rare emperor-level cultivation art that can be comprehended by many people. It belongs exclusively to us humans and even more so to the Sword Holders."

"It can be said that the reason why the Sword Holder was able to suppress all races in the past era has a lot to do with this Emperor Sword."

"When you comprehend it later, you will understand why."

With that, the middle-aged Sword Holder turned and left.

Xu Qing and the captain didn't hesitate at all. They quickly stepped forward and each chose a seat to sit cross-legged and begin to comprehend.

However, compared to Xu Qing, the captain sat very close to the rock. When Xu Qing saw this, he was a little shocked and sent a voice transmission to remind him.

"Eldest Senior Brother, if you take a bite here, I reckon... I have to go to Fenghai County alone."

The captain turned his head and glanced at Xu Qing bitterly.

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Chapter 483: Erniu's Answer

Xu Qing closed his eyes and spread out his perception, merging it into the large black rock in front of him.

The instant his perception came into contact with the rock, a layer of fog appeared in his mind.

A faint murmur rang out from the fog. This voice was shaky, as though it was very far away but also very close.

"The Emperor's Sword... cannot be used lightly."

"The moment the sword is taken out, the world will collapse."

Xu Qing's mind shook as he listened attentively. Gradually, those murmurs transformed into streams of information that appeared in his soul and continued to echo.

This information was telling him about the Emperor Sword.

The Emperor Sword, also known as the Sword Holder's Sword, was one of the human orthodoxy's emperor-level cultivation arts. It was created by the Prime Great Emperor of the Ultimate Immortal Radiance.

It was mainly focused on killing. Its might was astonishing and its killing intent was boundless.

It had killed myriad races before and the emperor had used it to kill a god many years ago.

Back then, even Ancient Sovereign Mystic Nether was extremely impressed by the Emperor's Sword.

After that, the lineage of the Sword Palace turned into Sword Holder. The emperor placed all his emperor-level cultivation arts into the Sword Holding Ministry and opened it for all the Sword Holders without restriction, allowing the Sword Holder to obtain comprehension according to different levels.

This was especially so for the Emperor Sword Art. The emperor had completely released it with his magnanimous heart. Any new Sword Holder would obtain a chance to comprehend it after becoming a Sword Holder.

However, this was only once. After that, they would need to exchange for comprehension time with military contributions.

The Emperor Sword was extremely difficult to comprehend. Since ancient times, no one had succeeded in one try. Most of the time, it required many times to barely imprint it in their minds and form a sword seed.

As for the might of this sword, it could be strong or weak.

The factor that determined the upper limit of its might was related to the cultivation base of the cultivator but it was mostly related to time.

The Emperor Sword needed to be nurtured and shouldn't be taken out easily.

The longer it was nurtured, the more terrifying the might of the sword would be.

Although the might of the sword would return to its original state after using it, this deterrence was terrifying.

There was once a Sword Holder who nourished the sword for 2,000 years. The moment he attacked, he crossed the Spirit Repository realm with his peak Nascent Soul cultivation and directly killed a first stage Nihilism cultivator on the spot.

This was also the reason why the myriad races were afraid of the human race's Sword Holding Ministry. This was because one would never know if there were some old fellows in the Sword Holding Ministry who had been nurturing the swords for thousands of years or even longer.

At the same time, one could imagine that after any race mastered such a killing technique, they would definitely specially arrange for a group of people to never go out and spend their lives nurturing the swords.

It was all for the sake of using that one sword strike at the critical moment.

These were one of the foundations of the Sword Holding Ministry. It was also the reason why the emperor had opened this Emperor Sword ultimate art to all Sword Holders back then.

He wanted to build a foundation that would last for tens of thousands of years.

However, the difficulty of comprehending this sword was very high. Not every Sword Holder could successfully master it. Hence, it was crucial for them to comprehend it multiple times.

Xu Qing didn't know the passage of time in the external world. At that moment, he tried his best to push aside the fog in front of him. However, the fog in his perception was too dense. Even when he went all out, he couldn't dissipate it quickly.

He could only continue to use all his strength and keep moving forward in the fog to see what was inside.

Just like that, time slowly passed.

After an unknown period of time, Xu Qing finally saw that the fog ahead had thinned out. He could faintly see a sword behind the fog.

With just a glance, this sword occupied everything in Xu Qing's eyes, as though it had become the only one in the world.

His mind became even more chaotic, and rumbling sounds echoed in it.

This was because although that sword was only an ordinary sword, it contained astonishing killing intent.

An indescribable baleful aura and heart-shaking killing intent spread out from this sword.

It was as though it wanted to rush into the sky and kill everything in the world.

The large black rock it was on seemed to be unable to seal it either. It still needed the layers of iron chains on it to barely contain its imprint.

Xu Qing's breathing was hurried and his mind was blank. Only the sword behind the fog became clearer and clearer in his eyes. The shocking intent on it also became more and more obvious.

While he was in a daze, the outline of a sword slowly appeared in his sea of consciousness.

Even Old Master Seventh was shocked by Xu Qing's comprehension ability. One could see how talented he was.

At that moment, an intense desire surfaced in Xu Qing's mind. He was about to push the fog away again and gather this sword in his mind even more deeply.

However, at this moment...

A terrifying suction force suddenly came from behind him, pulling his body out. In an instant, the world spun. Xu Qing's body trembled. When he lifted his head, he discovered that he was no longer at the place of comprehension.

Instead, he was outside the large hall.

Zhang Siyun was also here. His eyes were red, as though he was doing his best to suppress the desire in his heart.

Qing Qiu coldly glanced at them from not far away.

She knew that these people had gone to comprehend the emperor-level cultivation art of the human race. She didn't know why the Sword Holding Court asked her to wait here when she wasn't qualified.

"Wait, wait, wait. What exactly am I supposed to wait for?!" Qing Qiu was very unhappy.

Xu Qing didn't bother with Qing Qiu and Zhang Siyun. He quickly lifted his head and looked in the direction of the place he had gone to comprehend earlier. An incomparable desire rose in his mind.

This was especially so when he sensed the outline of the sword in his sea of consciousness.

Although it was blurry, it was indeed an afterimage of the sword. However, it had no roots and was slowly dissipating. From the looks of it, it would disappear completely in two years at most.

All of this made Xu Qing feel that he was just a little short of being able to outline that sword clearly.

This feeling of being forcefully dragged back and suddenly being cut off caused endless disappointment to rise in his mind.

At the same time, the captain's figure appeared from the void. After he landed, he was the same as Xu Qing. His breathing was hurried as he suddenly stood up and looked into the distance.

'What? F*ck, I was so close to succeeding. My mouth was already wide open!' Endless disappointment rose in the captain's mind. He didn't dare to say this and could only be dissatisfied inwardly.

"All of you, calm down!"

Just as Xu Qing and the captain's emotions were in turmoil, a calm voice echoed in their minds like thunder.

The middle-aged Sword Holder who had led the way earlier appeared in front of them.

The powerful pressure from his body caused Xu Qing to take a deep breath and suppress the desire in his mind.

"Do you guys think that you're just a little short of seeing the Emperor Sword clearly? You're just a little short of succeeding?"

"I can tell you that everyone who goes to comprehend it has this feeling. However, in reality... you are still far from succeeding in comprehending it."

"Also, there's a reason why the comprehension is limited to six hours."

"Since ancient times, all the Sword Holders who had comprehended for more than six hours instantly mutated and died in the midst of comprehension. Not a single one of them survived."

The middle-aged Sword Holder calmly spoke, his words causing Xu Qing's mind to sink.

"The reason why this is the case is because the emperor killed a god back then. However, this sword was also cursed by the god. Hence, anyone who comprehends it for more than six hours will die from mutation."

"And you guys don't have to be anxious. Your luck is very good. This was an additional reward. When you reach the county capital, you will each have a chance to comprehend it."

"Now, it's time to deal with another matter. The lords have been waiting for a long time."

Zhang Siyun had a puzzled expression. He didn't know what would happen next.

However, just as he was paying attention, the middle-aged Sword Holder raised his right hand and waved it. Immediately, Zhang Siyun's figure disappeared.

"This matter has nothing to do with him." The middle-aged Sword Holder didn't care what Zhang Siyun, who he had moved away, thought and slowly spoke.

Xu Qing's mind stirred. He looked at the captain and then at Qing Qiu as he fell into deep thought.

Qing Qiu frowned. She had vaguely guessed the answer. However, this answer made her feel very unlucky and aggrieved.

The captain also thought of something and a strange glint appeared in his eyes. There was also a hint of excitement as he hurriedly spoke.

"Lord, is it related to the Three Spirits Suppression Mountain?"

The middle-aged Sword Holder ignored Chen Erniu.

In his opinion, this Chen Erniu who only caused the emperor's statue to shine ten feet was basically a humiliation for the Sword Holder.

In reality, he wasn't the only one who thought so. Many other Sword Holders had the same thought. After all... to a certain extent, this was equivalent to having an improper mindset.

He couldn't be bothered with him. Instead, he looked at Xu Qing and Qing Qiu.

"The three of you once appeared on the Three Spirits Suppression Mountain and saw my Sword Holding Court suppressing Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy."

"Now, Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy has been imprisoned and is being interrogated. The lords need the three of you to appear and agitate her, making her emotions fluctuate intensely."

"This way, it will be easier for the lords to search for the secrets in her soul."

With that, the middle-aged Sword Holder walked into the distance.

Xu Qing and the other two stood up and followed behind. On the way, the captain blinked and quickly weighed the pros and cons in his mind.

"Looks like my ten-foot-long radiance isn't well-liked."

"No, I have to perform well this time and strive to add points in those old fellows' books. Otherwise, if this continues, it will be difficult for me to advance."

The captain was vigilant and depressed at the same time. At that moment, he still felt disbelief at how he could only gain ten feet of light.

"My answer isn't wrong. Although the emperor's question isn't among the thousand or so questions, there are 47 questions that are indirectly related to it."

"I've said all the answers once. They're definitely beyond the standard. Every one of them has at least given a light that was thousands of feet long. Together, they will definitely reach 100,000 feet. It's impossible for my spirit stones to have been spent in vain."

"I even flattered him a lot without repeating anything!"

"And for the sake of performance, I even said that he was a god."

"There's nothing wrong with what I said. At that time, the light of the Great Emperor was swaying violently. It can be seen how satisfied he was."

Thinking of his performance back then, the captain became even more indignant.

"Why would you give me ten feet!"

The captain felt depressed. He looked at Xu Qing and felt a lot of pressure.

While his thoughts were churning, the three of them were brought to the prison in the Sword Holding Court by the middle-aged Sword Holder.

This was a dark secret chamber with countless restrictions in the surroundings. Anyone who stepped into this place would be locked onto by divine sense.

After the inspection, the four of them walked into the prison. As they followed a narrow staircase under the dim yellow light, the calm and elegant voice of Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy rang out from afar.

"Judging from the footsteps, are there people coming again?"

"It's useless. It's impossible for you to stimulate my emotions and search my soul."

"I'm transformed from the Ghost Emperor's human soul and my emotions don't fluctuate. Even if it can, it's not something low-level Nihilism cultivators like you can accomplish."

"My main body is at Soul Accumulation. You guys... are just ants."

Outside Of Time

Chapter 484: Visiting Nether Fairy

The ethereal voice was elegant, like a noblewoman speaking calmly and properly.

The words were enunciated clearly and each word carried cold arrogance. Every sentence she said exuded a sense of superiority.

Xu Qing's expression didn't change when he heard this voice. As for Qing Qiu, she was very unwilling.

After being brought here, her mind couldn't help but recall her encounter back then. She clearly took the least, but the responsibility was equally divided.

Only the captain's eyes lit up as his thoughts raced.

Previously, because of the matter of the light being ten feet long, every time he went out these few days, he would feel that the gazes others gave him were abnormal.

This was especially so when he noticed that some Sword Holders seemed to be on guard when they looked at him.

This made him feel aggrieved but also very anxious. He felt that he was clearly a Sword Holder, but why did it feel like everyone was looking at him like he was a spy?

"The Sword Holder Elders must be paying attention to this place. This is a rare opportunity to perform. I must reverse the situation here and let the elders see my shining point."

The captain took a deep breath and walked in front. His footsteps were firm and persistent, and an aura naturally rose from his body.

The middle-aged Sword Holder at the front also sensed it. He turned his head and glanced at the captain. The corners of his mouth twitched, but he remained silent.

Seeing this, the captain grew even more confident.

Just like that, the three of them walked down the stairs under the lead of the middle-aged Sword Holder.

A red cage appeared in front of them.

This cage was formed by several blood-colored thin pillars. There was also a faint red light membrane between the pillars, making it extremely compact. There were also countless runes flowing on the light membrane.

As those runes flickered, a terrifying pressure erupted from them inside the cage.

In the red cage, a woman sat cross-legged.

This woman was wearing luxurious clothes and a phoenix coronet. Her skin was fair and she had a peerlessly beautiful appearance. Her aura was also exceptional. One glance at her would cause one's heart to race.

At that moment, she was holding a bowl of lotus seed soup and sipping it lightly.

She was Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy.

Under the suppression of this cage, her body was no longer as huge as before. Instead, she returned to normal size.

Looking at her flawless appearance, it was hard to imagine that she usually drank the blood and ate the flesh of myriad races for fun on the Three Spirits Suppression Mountain. The blood that tainted her mouth was enough to form a sea.

The arrival of Xu Qing and the other two also attracted her attention.

After seeing the figures outside the cage, her expression was still calm. She maintained her composure and drank the lotus seed soup, chewing and swallowing slowly.

"Nether Fairy, someone came to see you." The middle-aged Sword Holder walked to the blood-colored cage and calmly spoke.

Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy chuckled and her gaze landed on Xu Qing and the other two.

"So you want these three ants to agitate my emotions? It's useless. When I get out, I will crush these three ants one by one sooner or later."

"I have to thank you guys for letting me remember their appearances more clearly."

As Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy laughed, her gaze swept past Xu Qing and the other two, as though she was really memorizing their appearances.

The middle-aged Sword Holder was expressionless. He took a few steps back and looked at Xu Qing and the other two.

His mission was to bring them over. Next, it would depend on whether they could successfully provoke Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy.

Xu Qing's expression was calm. He wasn't interested in agitating Nether Fairy. Moreover, he didn't know how to agitate her. Qing Qiu was the same. She felt that it didn't have much to do with her and there was no need to exert too much effort.

However, at this moment, the captain suddenly walked toward the red cage. He looked at the lotus seed soup in Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy's hand and smiled.

"Granny, is the lotus seed soup delicious?"

"Scram," Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy said calmly.

The captain raised his brows and simply sat in front of the cage. He sized up Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy's clothes and frowned.

"Granny, why didn't I see this dress in your cave abode? How long have you been wearing it?"

Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy didn't bother with him. After drinking the lotus seed soup, she closed her eyes and began to meditate.

Seeing this, the middle-aged Sword Holder shook his head inwardly. He felt that they probably wouldn't succeed this time.

However, just as this thought appeared in his mind, the captain coughed and patted his storage bag. Immediately, a few tattered clothes appeared and he picked them up and shook them.

"Granny, see what this is."

Nether Fairy still had her eyes closed.

The captain didn't care about the coldness of Nether Fairy at all. His storage bag seemed to be never ending as he kept taking out all kinds of tattered clothes.

As he spoke, the pile of clothes gradually formed a large pile.

"I still have a lot of them here. Also, this large undergarment..."

The mind of the middle-aged Sword Holder stirred. He looked at the clothes and then at the captain but didn't speak.

Qing Qiu felt even more disgust.

Xu Qing had a strange expression. He could tell that the captain was working hard and guessed why he was doing this.

As for Nether Fairy, her closed eyes opened again after hearing the words 'undergarment'. She looked at the familiar tattered clothes. After staring at them for a moment, she looked at the captain.

"In the future, I'll cut you into strips and pieces like these clothes."

The captain chuckled.

"Let's talk about the future in the future. However, right now, Grandma, I have a problem. There are too many clothes in my storage bag and I don't even know where to put them. Moreover, there's a hint of smell on them. Big Sis, are you a nether fairy or a weasel spirit?"

"Why does it smell so strong? That's why I asked you how long you've been wearing that dress. How about changing it?"

Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy took a deep breath. The words of this human reptile in front of her stirred her slightly. She usually loved cleanliness and would use spells to cleanse her body almost every day.

Although with her cultivation base, she would always be spotless and it was impossible for her to have any dirt, she was used to it. She had been suppressed here until now and couldn't circulate her energy. It had been a long time since she cleaned herself.

Hence, even though she was still spotless, she felt uncomfortable because of this.

However, just this wasn't enough to cause her emotions to fluctuate. As she took a deep breath, her mind returned to calm and her expression continued to be cold.

The captain blinked and noticed that the middle-aged Sword Holder was looking at him. He instantly perked up and thought to himself, 'Little Nether Fairy, watch how I agitate you.' He smiled and spoke.

"Granny, there's a very pleasant sound. Let me replay it for you."

As he spoke, he took out the demon snake's fang and turned to look at Xu Qing.

Xu Qing knew what the captain wanted to do. Hence, he silently walked over and picked up the clothes at the side, spreading them on the ground.

"Change to that undergarment!" The captain said proudly.

Xu Qing fell silent. He flicked his sleeve and threw it over.

At the next instant, the captain held the fang and tore the cloth, emitting a sharp ripping sound.

Those clothes were already tattered to begin with. Now that they were torn open, they became even more tattered.

"Back then in the cave abode, this was how I tore your clothes. Listen to how wonderful this sound is."

The emotions that Nether Fairy had just suppressed fluctuated under the stimulation of this sound and her breathing became a little hurried.

She stared at the captain and watched as he tore the clothes she loved. That feeling seemed to have been carved into her heart.

Seeing this, the middle-aged Sword Holder looked at the captain with an even stranger gaze.

The captain was incomparably smug inwardly. He thought to himself that the real exciting scene had yet to come. Hence, after tearing a few more times, he took out a recording jade slip.

He played it. Immediately, a scene appeared in the air.

In the scene, there was a huge body. On the face of this body, the three of them were trying their best to absorb the energy. Xu Qing and the captain were beside its nose and Qing Qiu was on its glabella.

"Look at this snow-white nose. How tall and straight is it? Ah, why has it turned black?"

"Eh, look, it's gone."

"You!" Nether Fairy's breathing became increasingly hurried. She stared at the scene of her nose turning black and melting. Her eyes were bloodshot and her body started trembling.

The captain's agitation plan progressed step by step. At the same time, it also contained many aspects, from the smell, clothes, tearing sound, and this scene.

This sense of smell, hearing, and vision were constantly stimulated. As the nose of Nether Fairy's clone dissipated, it instantly became a huge wave that rose in Nether Fairy's mind.

However, she still had her rationality. Even at this moment, she still restrained herself and kept taking deep breaths to suppress the anger rising in her heart.

When Xu Qing saw this scene, he admired the captain's ability to attract hatred.

Qing Qiu, on the other hand, was extremely vigilant. She now felt that the danger of Mad Dog seemed to be greater than that of Ghost Hand.

As for the middle-aged Sword Holder, he took a deep breath. He looked at Chen Erniu's smiling face and felt that this kid could be considered a talent, especially his last sentence. It was extremely despicable.

'No wonder the Great Emperor's statue only gave him ten feet of light. He's too despicable.'

At that moment, Spirit Venerable Nether Fairy gritted her teeth and stared fixedly at the captain. Her voice was no longer elegant but hoarse.

"Are you trying to enrage me? Impossible. I won't be enraged by an ant like you."

The captain looked surprised.

"I don't have such thoughts. I just want to give you a gift."

As he spoke, the captain took out a long and thick strand of hair from his storage bag and placed it in front of the cage.

Looking at the strand of hair, Xu Qing and Qing Qiu were stunned. It was the same for the middle-aged Sword Holder. Nether Fairy was also stunned and involuntarily looked over.

Noticing everyone's reaction, the captain beamed with joy and coughed.

"No way. You can't even recognize your nose hair?"

"What a large nose hair. Look at how thick and long it is."

"Previously, we stole your house, tore your clothes, took your treasures, absorbed your nose, destroyed your Dao blood, and caused you to lose your mind and be suppressed. This is our fault."

"Since your nose is gone, this nose hair can be considered a memory. In the future, when you think of your nose, you can still take it out to take a look."

"You don't have to thank me. Even thieves have morals!" The captain said. His voice was loud and powerful, and his face was filled with holiness.

The entire prison fell silent. Only the captain's holy words echoed.

Finally, as Xu Qing's eyes widened and Qing Qiu was dumbfounded, Nether Fairy suddenly stood up and let out an unprecedented shrill cry.

"I will kill you!!"

"Kill him. I agree to a soul search. You can search my soul however you want. As long as you kill him and let me eat him!!"

Nether Fairy couldn't hold it in anymore and her emotions erupted.

Outside Of Time

Chapter 485: Broken Heavenly Mandate

As Nether Fairy's emotions fluctuated, the prison also rumbled. The surroundings swayed intensely and the blood-colored cage shone with a piercing light.

Nether Fairy's eyes were bloodshot and her scream spread in all directions. The hatred in her heart for this human in front of her had reached the extreme.

All the negative emotions suppressed in her heart poured out like a broken dam.

"I will kill you!!"

The captain sighed as he mocked.

"You don't even know how to scold. You keep saying the same thing over and over again. Do you want me to teach you?"

Nether Fairy went completely crazy.

Seeing this, the captain coughed and revealed a smug expression. He was naturally not worried that he would really be killed by the Sword Holders and fed to Nether Fairy. If that was the case, they would not become human race's orthodoxy

After all, to the Sword Holding Court, rules had to be followed.

What made him even more smug was that not only was the middle-aged Sword Holder shocked, but even his junior brother's expression changed.

This made the captain feel extremely comfortable. He felt that this was a win-win situation for him.

'I can show off in front of Little Qing for ten years with this. Also, when those old fellows from the Sword Holder see how outstanding I, Chen Erniu, am, their impression of me will definitely change.'

At the thought of this, the captain slowly kept the clothes. However, he felt that he was a person who kept his word, so he didn't take the nose hair away and left it in front of the cage.

After organizing the other items, the captain walked to Xu Qing's side and raised his brows.

"How is your senior brother!"

"Impressive!" Xu Qing said sincerely. In fact, after some thought, he even gave him a thumbs up.

The captain laughed loudly and was in a wonderful mood. He then looked at Qing Qiu.

Qing Qiu rolled her eyes at him, but she was extremely vigilant inwardly.

The middle-aged Sword Holder looked at Chen Erniu with a complicated gaze. He admitted that this Chen Erniu was indeed capable, but now, he had a faint feeling that such a fellow might affect the reputation of the Yinghuang Province's Sword Holding Court in the future.

After all, this person was too despicable. When he recalled the holy expression on the other party's face earlier, he almost couldn't hold himself from slapping him.

At the same time, in the main hall of the Sword Holding Court, the few Sword Holder Elders also looked at the light screen in front of them with strange expressions. On the light screen were Xu Qing and the other two.

These few elders saw everything the captain said and did.

All of them were quiet for a long time. In the end, an elder shook his head and spoke.

"Too despicable."

With Nether Fairy's emotions fluctuating intensely, there was finally a breakthrough in the Sword Holding Court's soul search. What happened next wasn't something Xu Qing and the other two could participate in. Hence, they were quickly sent away by the middle-aged Sword Holder.

As for the credit, the captain's contribution was recorded, and it wasn't small.

After watching the three of them disappear from the Sword Holding Court, the middle-aged Sword Holder let out a long sigh.

"The disciples of the Eight Sects Alliance this time..."

He shook his head, not knowing what to make of it.

As this matter ended, Qing Qiu immediately left with the Litu Sect, as though she didn't want to stay for a moment longer.

As for the Eight Sects Alliance, on the second day after this matter ended, they chose to leave and return to the Eight Sects Alliance. However, before the huge flying ship of the Eight Sects Alliance set sail, there was a small episode.

The captain was missing.

In the end, he didn't have the courage to return to the sect. Clearly, he was worried about Purple Mystic Fairy's anger and his master's punishment when he returned. After all, he didn't know what Purple Mystic Fairy had said in the letter.

However, with the ancestor around, the captain's escape plan was destined to fail.

Hence, less than an hour after the flying ship set sail, Xue Lianzi returned with the captain.

The captain's expression was filled with dense boredom. As he sighed repeatedly, he was thrown onto the flying ship by Xue Lianzi. With an order, the flying ship rumbled and rose into the air, whistling away in the direction of the Eight Sects Alliance.

In that instant, the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar that stood on the ground became thinner and thinner in Xu Qing's eyes until it finally disappeared from his vision.

Looking in the direction of the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar, Xu Qing's mind stirred a little.

When he came, he was only a disciple of the Eight Sects Alliance and could at most be considered a quasi-Dao Child. But now... he was a Sword Holder with 100,000 feet radiance that had never appeared in the Yinghuang Province. He had even reached the peak of the assessment stage and turned from a participant to a witness.

His identity and reputation were completely different from before.

Xu Qing could sense this very clearly from the way the surrounding Alliance disciples were stealing glances at him.

Previously, when the Alliance disciples looked at him, they were mostly envious. Now, their gazes were filled with reverence.

The changes in their gazes came from his strength, but it also came from his identity.

The current him was already a cultivator of the Upper Mystic Five Ministries' Sword Holding Ministry and held the command sword. With his strength and authority, he could kill anyone below the sovereign.

Similarly, under the protection of this identity, if someone killed him, they would enter the wanted list of the Sword Holding Ministry.

While enjoying these benefits, the Sword Holder also had to dedicate his duty to wield the sword for the human race and protect the common people.

Xu Qing fell silent. The Sword Holder's mission was too great and he didn't know what he should do in the future.

"Stick to your heart." Xu Qing mumbled inwardly. After that, he retracted his thoughts and turned his head, looking at the captain who limped toward him.

"Junior Brother, I regret something very much."

"You ran late?" Xu Qing glanced at the captain's leg.

"No." The captain's face was filled with grief and indignation.

"I regret joining the Sword Holder so late. Otherwise, I would have comprehended the Emperor Sword earlier and nurtured it until now. Even Nihility would have to be polite to me."

"Firstly, you have to be at the peak of the Nascent Soul realm. Secondly, you have to live for two thousand years," Xu Qing reminded.

"I..." The captain's expression was the same but he seemed to have recalled something and sighed.

"The peak of the Nascent Soul realm in the Wanggu Continent is the limit of the life of the vast majority of cultivators. There are many people who are stuck here and can't break through even until their lifespan ends..."

"After all, if this level is placed in a small world, it's comparable to the peak realm of that world. When a person from a small world cultivates to the peak realm of the world, the next step is to shatter the void and ascend to search for secrets. However, this is still fine, but 2,000 years is difficult."

"The current time's different from before the god descended. At that time, there were no anomalous substances. The Nascent Souls in the Wanggu Continent were also known as the Heavenly Mandate. One palace forms one Nascent Soul, and one Nascent Soul has six sixty years of lifespan. Now, the lifespan has been halved. Unless they consume natural treasures, a peak Nascent Soul cultivator won't be able to nurture a sword that can surpass realms and slash the first stage Nihility."

The captain was depressed.

Xu Qing fell into deep thought. This was the first time he understood the Nascent Soul realm.

"Let's not talk about this. Junior Brother, I've thought about it. Why don't you follow Purple Mystic Fairy when we get back? It's fine. Just close your eyes. Otherwise, Eldest Senior Brother probably won't be able to go to Fenghai County with you. I'm worried that Purple Mystic Fairy will slap me to death."

Xu Qing thought about it and took out a storage bag, handing it to the captain.

"The things inside might be able to help you survive this calamity, Senior Brother."

"What's inside?" The captain's eyes lit up. He took it and was about to open it when Xu Qing calmly spoke.

"Healing medicine."

The captain paused and looked at Xu Qing bitterly.

Xu Qing wasn't moved. He didn't believe that the captain's life would be in danger. At most, he would suffer a little. To the captain, who liked to risk his life, what he had experienced the most in his life was suffering. In that case, Xu Qing didn't think it was a big deal if he suffered a little more.

After all, even if the captain's body was crippled, it would grow back in a few days. Back then, he only had his head left and he recovered in a month.

The journey to Fenghai County was long. At most, when he left, he would bring the captain's head.

Presumably, before they could reach Fenghai County, the captain would be alive and kicking again.

The captain sighed but kept the healing medicine. He then took out an apple and took a bite.

He felt that pills could also be sold for money. His pockets were empty now. More than half of his savings from before had been spent on buying the questions and answers. When he thought of how he had exchanged so many spirit stones for ten feet of light, he couldn't help but feel even more curious.

"It's fine if you don't help me put in a good word with Purple Mystic Fairy, but can you tell me what the emperor asked and what you answered back then?"

"I've been thinking about this day and night. Look, my hair is starting to fall off."

The captain blinked. In reality, he had said so much earlier just to lay the groundwork to ask this.

He felt that his strategy last time wasn't right and he couldn't ask directly. He needed to lay the groundwork and talk about other things, such as the Heavenly Mandate Nascent Soul to divert Xu Qing's attention. After that, he would take the opportunity to ask. This way, the probability of success would be high.

The instant he asked this question, in the secret chamber on the flying ship, Xue Lianzi, who was sitting cross-legged and meditating, pricked his ears and focused his attention to listen. Esteemed Master Dongyou, who was beside him, also looked in the direction of Xu Qing.

In fact, in the distance, on the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar, the Sword Holder Great Elder also lifted his head and looked in the direction of the Eight Sects Alliance's flying ship.

While these old fellows were listening attentively and paying attention, Xu Qing glanced at the captain's hair.

The captain looked at Xu Qing eagerly.

"Eldest Senior Brother, I've already told you that day on the snow," Xu Qing said softly.

The captain was stunned and recalled carefully. At the same time, Xue Lianzi frowned and began to recall. As for the Sword Holder Great Elder, surprise appeared on his face.

Very soon, the captain suddenly recalled that when he asked that day, although Xu Qing didn't say anything, he spat out a mouthful of saliva.

"Your... saliva?"

The captain hesitated.

Xu Qing nodded.

"I spat at the god."

The captain was a little stunned.

"What? You spat and got 100,000 feet light?"

"I even scolded it for being a son of a b*tch." Xu Qing pointed at the fragmented-face of the god in the sky.

Xue Lianzi was stunned. The Great Elder of the Sword Holding Court had a strange expression on his face. As for the captain who was standing beside Xu Qing, he mumbled.

"You... you cursed the god's fragmented-face and called him a son of a b*tch?"

"Not just one sentence." Xu Qing corrected and spoke seriously.

"I scolded it a few times. Other than son of a b*tch, I also called it a b*stard and a pig b*stard."

"At the end, I even said 'fker god'."

As Xu Qing spoke, he spat outside the flying ship. The captain looked at Xu Qing and an intense glint appeared in his eyes.

At that moment, in the Sword Holding Court, the Sword Holder Great Elder fell into deep thought and a smile appeared on his face. This smile kept expanding until he finally laughed loudly.

His laughter was carefree. His voice spread throughout the Sword Holding Court, causing a large number of Sword Holders to be extremely surprised. They all looked over.

In their memories, the Great Elder had always been serious. Regardless of whether it was here or on the Dao altar, it was the same. It was extremely rare for him to laugh so heartily like today.

As he laughed, the Great Elder actually cursed.

"Son of a b*tch!"

At the same time, on the flying ship of the Eight Sect Alliance, Xue Lianzi also laughed loudly. However, as he laughed, his eyes turned a little red. Long ago, he had also scolded like this, but from some unknown time ago, he didn't dare to.

On the flying ship, the captain took a deep breath. He looked at the god's fragmented-face and spoke loudly.

"F*cking god!"

With that, he coughed forcefully and spat out a large mouthful of phlegm.

After spitting, the captain laughed and so did Xu Qing.

In the sky, the god's fragmented-face was still dignified. It was as though everything on the ground was insignificant to it.

Time slowly passed. The flying ship passed through northern plains, the Immortal Enrichment River, and headed south along the Grand Affairs Misfortune Passing Mountain.

Half a month later, at noon, when the sun was high in the sky, the majestic city of the Eight Sects Alliance appeared in the eyes of everyone on the flying ship.

Waves of bell chimes rang out from the Eight Sects Alliance, spreading through the clouds.

This was the welcoming bell.

The bell that welcomed the Sword Holder's return.

* * *

Outside Of Time

Chapter 486: Unavoidable

The bell only rang three times.

"Only three rings!"

On the flying ship, the captain had long changed into the official uniform of Sword Holder. He stood majestically in front and spoke proudly.

He placed his hands behind his back and looked smug. However, there was still a hint of guilt and nervousness hidden in the depths of his eyes.

Xu Qing was also asked to change into the official uniform of the Sword Holder. However, he didn't care about the bell at that moment. Instead, he sized up his robe.

The official uniform of the Sword Holder was different from a Daoist robe. The collar was longer until it reached right below the ear. It had wide sleeves that hung down slightly. It was white with red flames as patterns.

These patterns were hidden and weren't obvious. Only under the sunlight did they faintly fill half of the official uniform. The sleeves and the collar of the upper body formed a sea of burning fire.

As the wind blew, the dress swayed like fire and burned fiercely.

There was also a cape on the back that was tied to the collar by a red ribbon. It fluttered behind, creating a gust of wind.

Although the official uniform looked like it was mainly made of plain material, it actually contained intense fire. Overall, it looked elegant but at the same time, it didn't lack a valiant aura. When it was worn by Xu Qing, the female disciples in the flying ship had a strange glint in their eyes as they frequently glanced at him.

Yanyan's eyes narrowed into crescent moons as she stood beside Xu Qing. She puffed out her small chest and looked proud.

"What do you mean by only three rings? The bell doesn't even ring when this old man returns. Erniu, your skin is itching again, right?" When Xu Qing was checking his dress, the voice of the ancestor, Xue Lianzi, rang out calmly.

The captain's body trembled and he turned his head with a fawning expression. His temperament was completely gone at this moment as he quickly ran to Xue Lianzi's side.

"Disciple greets the ancestor."

Xue Lianzi snorted and walked to Xu Qing's side. His eyes were filled with admiration.

Xu Qing's expression was respectful as he bowed.

"Don't listen to your Eldest Senior Brother's nonsense. Ah Qing, according to the etiquette of the human race, the ringing of the bell represents different meanings. You don't have to pay too much attention to this. You only need to know that the sect's bell will ring at most 21 times."

"Why?" The captain asked curiously.

Xue Lianzi ignored him and looked at Xu Qing amiably.

"Ah Qing, after you return to the sect, you can rest for three months. You'll be on a long trip after three months. At that time, I'll give you a treasure."

With that, before the captain could speak, Xue Lianzi turned his head and glared at him as he reprimanded.

"You're not young anymore. Learn from your junior brother. Don't fool around all day. It's fine if you're in the sect, but when you go to Fenghai County, I'm afraid that your seal will be broken by some people. At that time, even if they can't kill you, you'll kill yourself."

"Ancestor, let's not talk about Fenghai County first. I don't even know how I'll survive the next calamity..." The captain sighed and looked at the ancestor eagerly.

The ancestor snorted and was about to speak. However, at this moment, as the flying ship approached the Eight Sects Alliance, figures flew out of the Alliance and headed straight for the ship.

Not only did the Seven Blood Eyes' people come, but people from all other sects also came. After all, there were disciples from their sects who had returned.

Although they didn't become a Sword Holder, they had experienced the trial and broadened their horizons. It was also an extraordinary trip.

However, other than the Seven Blood Eyes' welcoming group being led by Old Master Seventh, the other sects all sent elders.

However, the scene was still grand. Amidst the countless congratulations, there was also a grand ceremony specially held for Xu Qing and the captain in the Seven Blood Eyes. Very soon, the group of people returned to the Seven Blood Eyes in a majestic manner under the lingering sound of the bell chimes.

The moment they returned, more than half of the Seven Blood Eyes' disciples were already present. They bowed to the sky in unison.

Under the envious gazes of countless disciples, the captain looked proud. He heaved a sigh of relief when he noticed that Purple Mystic Fairy didn't appear.

At the same time, the Alliance Leader appeared. He had a seemingly gentle smile on his face as he issued a decree.

"Give Xu Qing and Chen Erniu the status of Dao Children of the Eight Sects Alliance!"

This was something that should be done. After all, they had become Sword Holders. Moreover, this time, the Eight Sects Alliance was also receiving a lot of attention. Among the three Sword Holders, the Eight Sects Alliance occupied two seats.

Such a thing had never happened before. In the past, there would at most be one seat.

Hence, the bestowment of the Dao Child title was necessary.

This was the way of the world. It was to show the Seven Blood Eyes, the Sword Holding Court, and the future Sword Holders of all the sects.

It had nothing to do with his stand or thoughts. As the Alliance Leader, not many people could see through his thoughts. However, he had always been calm.

Hence, after the identity of the Dao Children was announced, the Seven Blood Eyes' celebration banquet became even more lively. Some disciples from the other sects also sent congratulatory gifts over. The banquet lasted for an entire day.

On this day, the captain was socializing with everyone. He was at ease and occasionally bragged.

"Let me tell you guys. In the Absolute Beginning Separation City, Ah Qing and my heart inquisition light are unprecedented. The two of us together exceed 100,000 feet!"

Xu Qing heard it from afar and didn't care. At that moment, Huang Yan was sitting in front of him with a rueful expression.

"Xu Qing, in the blink of an eye, a few years have passed. You're now a Sword Holder."

"Sigh, I'm still not used to the Yinghuang Province. I've already persuaded Senior Sister. We plan to leave the Yinghuang Province. It just so happens that it is going to be Senior Sister's turn to be on duty. See you in the Nanhuang Continent in the future."

Previously, Xu Qing had heard Huang Yan say many times that he didn't like the Yinghuang Province. Now that he heard this, he couldn't force him to stay. He nodded and told Huang Yan about the Three Spirits Suppression Mountain.

Huang Yan seemed to be a little interested in this.

Time slowly passed and dusk gradually arrived. The banquet was also about to end. Xu Qing planned to make a trip to the back mountain to pay his respects to Lord Sixth.

However, just as the banquet was about to end and he was about to leave, something happened.

In the sky, a purple light flickered, changing the color of the sunset. When Xu Qing lifted his head and looked over, the captain, who was bragging to Zhang San in the distance, suddenly had a change in expression.

At the next moment, the purple light that filled the sky gathered together, forming the figure of a woman.

That delicate skin, graceful figure, face that was as beautiful as a fairy, elegant temperament, and terrifying cultivation base. After they were pieced together, they transformed into a peerless beauty who seemed to have walked out of a painting.

She was Purple Mystic Fairy.

She didn't arrive during the banquet but waited for it to end before appearing. This detail represented respect.

As for her appearance, Xu Qing instinctively felt a little uneasy. When he thought of the letter he had received, he felt waves in his mood. At that moment, he only wanted to leave this place as soon as possible. Hence, he quietly retreated.

The captain was even more anxious. Almost at the instant he saw the purple light, his body swayed and he instantly fled.

However, he didn't know that Old Master Seventh had been staring at him from the start.

Almost at the instant the captain fled, Old Master Seventh lifted his right hand and grabbed at the air. Amidst the sorrowful cries, the captain's figure was pulled out by Old Master Seventh.

When he appeared in Old Master Seventh's hand, the captain's limbs were still waving, looking like he wanted to struggle, but it was useless. In the end, he could only look at Old Master Seventh pitifully.

"Master..."

Old Master Seventh didn't look at his eldest disciple. Instead, he looked at Purple Mystic Fairy with a smile.

"Fellow Daoist Zi Xuan, this rascal of mine has caused you trouble. I don't think there's any problem with the punishment you proposed for him last time."

As Old Master Seventh spoke, he threw Chen Erniu into the air. After he landed in front of Purple Mystic Fairy, Chen Erniu let out a shrill cry.

His limbs were bound and he couldn't move, but his neck was fine. He quickly lowered his head and saw Xu Qing, who had quietly retreated into the crowd and had already fled to the distance.

"Junior Brother, save me. Quickly put in a good word with Purple Mystic Fairy or accompany me..."

Xu Qing was enraged. He thought to himself, 'Chen Erniu, you didn't forget to drag me along.' At that moment, he instinctively wanted to speed up and retreat, but it was still too late.

After the captain's voice rang out, Purple Mystic Fairy lowered her charming head and looked in Xu Qing's direction with a spurious smile.

"Kid, come with me. I have something to tell you."

Xu Qing's heart skipped a beat as he recalled the letter again. His mind was in a mess as he pondered over how to refuse.

When the captain heard this, his eyes lit up. Just as he was about to speak, Purple Mystic Fairy waved her hand and sealed his mouth, making him unable to speak.

He could only blink crazily at Xu Qing continuously.

Xu Qing ignored him and was about to speak when Old Master Seventh coughed.

"Fourth, you should go."

Xu Qing quietly glanced at his master, but Old Master Seventh pretended not to see him.

Hence, at the next moment, as Purple Mystic Fairy chuckled, Xu Qing involuntarily flew up and landed beside her.

As soon as he got close, a familiar fragrance assaulted his senses. There was also a voice that was as wonderful as trickling spring water that reverberated in his ears.

"Kid, did you receive my letter?"

Xu Qing hurriedly shook his head.

Purple Mystic Fairy chuckled and flicked her sleeve. When Xu Qing shook his head, she disappeared from the world with him and the captain.

When they appeared, they were already in the Mystic Nether Sect's Demon Snake Secret Realm.

What entered Xu Qing's vision was a huge snake bone that meandered like a mountain range.

There was only one person on the snake bone.

This person was Wu Jianwu.

He held a large brush in his hand and a seal was pasted on his mouth. He was currently washing the snake bones with dazed eyes.

After noticing Xu Qing and the other two in the air, Wu Jianwu's eyes immediately lit up.

The captain also saw all of this and wailed in his mind.

"Chen Erniu, you stole the snake fang. If it was anyone else, I would definitely skin them alive. However, your master interceded on this matter. Also, on account of your junior brother, I won't argue with you."

"If you wanted to use the fang, you could have asked to borrow it. Why would you steal it? Forget it, I can lend you the fang, but I'll punish you to clean the demon snake's bones here for three months. You have to clean them all in three months."

"Go on."

Purple Mystic Fairy calmly spoke. With a wave of her hand, the captain's body landed on the snake bone and beside Wu Jianwu.

Wu Jianwu's face was filled with pride and there was even more excitement in his eyes. He quickly handed the captain a large brush and pointed into the distance.

One could see that half of the snake bones here had actually been washed and cleaned, but there was still more than half left. It seemed that Wu Jianwu had deliberately not cleaned them and had been waiting.

Now that he had obtained a partner, the direction of his finger seemed to be telling the captain that he had kept the other half for a long time.

The captain sighed but also secretly heaved a sigh of relief. This punishment was simply like scratching an itch. It couldn't be any lighter.

"Looks like the letter I wrote is effective. I have to write more in the future!"

The captain blinked and put on an aggrieved expression. He lowered his head and cleaned the snake bones. However, as he cleaned, his expression changed. This was because the snake bones here were special and extremely difficult to wash, even when he circulated his cultivation base.

Looking at the snake bones that were like a mountain range, the captain's expression gradually became bitter.

Xu Qing looked at all of this and felt refreshed.

After throwing Chen Erniu down, Purple Mystic Fairy took a step forward with Xu Qing and appeared at the highest point of this secret realm, the skull of the demon snake that stuck its head out as though it wanted to roar at the sky.

She sat down and turned her head to look at Xu Qing with a smile.

"Sit down."

Xu Qing braced himself and sat down. From here, he could see the captain working below even more clearly. He was naturally more refreshed. However, being stared at by Zi Xuan like this, his nervousness grew increasingly intense.

This was especially so when Purple Mystic Fairy spoke softly.

"Kid, among the three things you promised me in the letter you wrote to me, you can begin with the first promise now."

Xu Qing's mind was in a mess and a blank expression appeared on his face.

Outside Of Time

Chapter 487: Xu Qing's Fairytale

"Kid, your expression, did you not receive the letter, or... did you not write the letter?"

Purple Mystic Fairy's pretty face was flawless. Under her curved willow brows, her bright eyes were soul-stirring, revealing a teasing expression.

"Senior, I..." Xu Qing braced himself and was about to explain.

"If you didn't write the letter, then someone's playing with me. I have to investigate this matter carefully and see who has the guts to fool me like this in the Eight Sects Alliance."

"After I find him, I'll bury him here. This person is so disrespectful, even his master won't be able to save him."

Purple Mystic Fairy's smile was like a flower and her voice was gentle. However, there was seriousness in her eyes, giving Xu Qing the feeling that she would indeed do this.

Xu Qing glanced at the captain.

Not far away, the captain who was washing the snake bones shrunk his body. When he heard Zi Xuan's words, he blinked and lifted his head to look at Xu Qing, feeling a little awkward.

He could naturally hear the seriousness in Purple Mystic Fairy's voice and wanted to remind her. However, his mouth was sealed and he couldn't speak. It was the same for his divine sense. It couldn't be transmitted at all and he could only blink continuously.

Seeing this, Xu Qing sighed inwardly. Up until now, he didn't believe that Purple Mystic Fairy couldn't see the reason, nor did he believe that the other party didn't know who wrote the letter. After all, this was a Nihilism almighty, on the same level as the ancestor.

Such a person had experienced too many things. How could her schemes be ordinary? Hence, it was very likely that Purple Mystic Fairy had already known everything the moment she saw the letter.

And now, he spoke like this...

Xu Qing could only turn his head and calmly look at Purple Mystic Fairy.

Purple Mystic Fairy's peerlessly beautiful face bloomed with a smile that caused one to be in a daze. That smile was very beautiful, like a sea of flowers in full bloom as she spoke gently.

"Didn't you promise to tell me about your past experiences when you returned?"

When she said this, Purple Mystic Fairy's eyes revealed sincerity.

The captain below blinked crazily, indicating that this was the case. He was afraid that Xu Qing would be too straightforward and expose the matter. After all, Purple Mystic Fairy clearly knew everything but chose to tacitly agree. If Xu Qing refused now, it would be over.

Xu Qing fell silent.

Amidst the captain's anxiety, seven to eight breaths of time passed. Xu Qing looked at the sincerity in Purple Mystic Fairy's eyes and spoke softly.

"My past?"

"I had an ordinary life. I was born in a small city in the Nanhuang Continent. That city was called Peerless City."

"My family mainly managed the letter station and flew letters, so we kept many, many birds. There are crow, sparrow, and pigeon. They are all very good-looking and treat me very well."

"Until one day, the crow attracted an eagle and all the birds scattered in all directions. I left Peerless City to find them."

"Did you find them?" Purple Mystic Fairy's voice was gentle.

"I already know where the sparrow and pigeon are. I went over to bring them home." Xu Qing's expression was serious.

"In that case, what did you experience on the way?" Zi Xuan looked at Xu Qing with a serious expression.

"It's nothing much. I encountered many vultures. They were very fierce and I even saw turtledoves. They were also arrogant and difficult to communicate with. Oh right, I also encountered a cuckoo. It was very cunning, but was eaten by the vultures later."

Xu Qing calmly spoke.

Purple Mystic Fairy silently looked at Xu Qing.

The originally anxious captain below fell silent.

Only Xu Qing's voice still rang out lightly.

"After that, I walked all the way forward and saw a tree. There was a woodpecker on the tree and I rested there for a period of time. Later, when it rained and thunder rumbled, lightning split the tree and the woodpecker died."

"At this moment, for the first time in my life, I saw a little egret." Xu Qing looked at Zi Xuan and gestured.

"Very beautiful and pure."

Zi Xuan nodded lightly.

"However, it also died because its partner was eaten by a falcon many years ago. Hence, it lingered there, unwilling to leave. In the end, it died of old age. I was the one who buried it."

"After that, I went to a blood-colored forest. The strong prey on the weak there and it's very dangerous. However, there, I saw another little egret, larks, parrots, and yellow orioles. There are many, many birds. Oh right, there was also a mad dog in the forest."

"This is my story." At this point, Xu Qing smiled and looked at Purple Mystic Fairy.

"What about the second little egret?" Zi Xuan asked softly.

A look of reminiscence appeared in Xu Qing's eyes. After a long time, he mumbled.

"The second little egret also died. It was killed by a bat. I later killed the bat."

The Demon Snake Secret Realm fell silent.

The captain lowered his head and his expression couldn't be seen clearly. Wu Jianwu had a blank expression. Clearly, he didn't understand and seemed to think that Xu Qing's family was quite fun to keep so many birds.

Purple Mystic Fairy looked at Xu Qing with inexplicable emotions in her eyes. There was concern and pity.

"What about you in the future?"

"In the future, I want to find the crow." Xu Qing didn't hesitate and smiled.

"Then, I'll kill it."

"After killing it, I want to see if I can find a way to kill the eagle."

Xu Qing sat on the snake bone. When he said these words, he was laughing.

As he spoke, it was as though the nervousness and uneasiness in front of Purple Mystic Fairy had dissipated by a lot. His expression became relaxed and he even asked.

"Senior, what about your past?"

"Mine?"

Purple Mystic Fairy's legs were bent and her hands were hugging her knees. This posture revealed her beautiful curves.

At that moment, she tilted her head and looked at Xu Qing. Her oval face was like a flower and crystalline like jade. Her tender and smooth snow-like skin was like ice and snow. However, a stream of reminiscence slowly surfaced in her eyes.

"My past is very simple. I don't have any impression of my parents."

"The one who left the deepest impression was Master. Master raised me and taught me cultivation. At that time, the Mystic Nether Sect hadn't joined the Alliance and was not so large."

Purple Mystic Fairy smiled.

"After that, I encountered many things. Gradually, the Mystic Nether Sect became what it is now and joined the Alliance. Of course, my senior brother also contributed to this. However... I hate him very much."

"Let's not talk about these. Since you're asking me, I remember something. I can tell you this."

Zixuan's smile was very beautiful and her cheeks were slightly red. When she smiled, her eyes were like crescent moons.

"I often have a dream. It's been many years. In the past, it was every day, then every year. Now, it's every ten years..."

"In the dream, it is a pitch-black world. I cannot see my surroundings and can only faintly see a lantern in front of me."

"That lantern light seems to be purple. Of course, this is only my guess because it is extinguished. There is no fire and I can only see it vaguely. I can't touch it or touch it in time. It seems very far away but also very close."

"However, I imagine that it should look like a blooming redbud. There's a purple phoenix resting on it with its wings spread out."

"This lantern keeps appearing in my dreams. Every time, it would be extinguished. Every time, there would be no light in that world."

"Perhaps it's because of this that I've been using ordinary light." Purple Mystic Fairy's voice was soft and after she spoke, it turned into a murmur.

"I don't know why either. This dream is very realistic, and so is that lantern."

Xu Qing was stunned and fell silent.

Time slowly passed. Xu Qing didn't speak and neither did Purple Mystic Fairy. The two of them sat there silently.

After a long time, Zi Xuan smiled. Her laughter was like a lark's cry, very pleasant to the ears.

"Xu Qing, lend me your Mystic Spirit Perpetual Will Door wooden block."

Xu Qing looked at Zi Xuan and took out the black wooden block from his storage bag, placing it in front of him.

Purple Mystic Fairy picked up the wooden block and waved it. Immediately, this black wooden block emitted a black light. As this light spread out, an ancient wooden door appeared at the side.

The appearance of the wooden door emitted waves of cold aura that permeated the surroundings. At the same time, the traces of the passage of time seemed to be revealed in the patterns on the wooden door.

In front of Xu Qing, Zi Xuan lifted her fair hand and gently touched it with her jade-like fingers.

Immediately, the wooden door slowly opened and shone on Zi Xuan.

It was pitch-black.

Just like the abyss.

This was Purple Mystic Fairy's inner world. Perhaps it wasn't that she had nothing but everything was enveloped by black.

There was no light there, so it couldn't be illuminated.

That place needed light to illuminate everything.

Xu Qing vaguely understood. He knew that what he emitted behind this door was light.

Very soon, the wooden door dissipated and transformed into a wooden block again, landing in Purple Mystic Fairy's hand.

She played with it in her hand for a while and stood up after passing it to Xu Qing.

Her waterfall-like black hair swayed as she stood up. Her exquisite appearance and elegant posture made one involuntarily recall the dream she had mentioned before.

"Xu Qing, Parting Sadness, do you still remember it?"

Xu Qing nodded and took out the flute Zi Xuan had given him. He then placed it by his mouth and gently blew it.

Gradually, the melodious sound of the flute spread in the world like the wind.

At some point in time, the song ended.

At some point in time, Zi Xuan's figure had already disappeared.

She left.

It was as though she had brought Xu Qing here to listen to Xu Qing's past and the Parting Sadness before commenting.

"It doesn't sound very good."

These words echoed in Xu Qing's ears.

Xu Qing thought about it and looked at the captain and Wu Jianwu.

The two of them shook their heads, looking like it indeed didn't sound good.

Xu Qing expressionlessly stood up and took a step forward, leaving the mystic realm.

When he went out, it was already morning outside. Unknowingly, a night had passed in the Demon Snake Secret Realm.

At that moment, at dawn, Xu Qing was about to head to the back mountain to pay his respects to Lord Sixth.

On the way, the voice of the fatty, Huang Yan, rang out from his jade slip.

"Xu Qing, I told you yesterday that I wanted to return to the Nanhuang Continent with Senior Sister. We plan to set off, so I am bidding farewell to you."

"Are you leaving today? Are you guys at the teleportation array or the port?" Xu Qing asked.

"We aren't going to use the teleportation array. We're setting sail immediately. The two of us plan to travel in the sea and spend some alone time together."

Huang Yan laughed, as though he was exceptionally happy about returning to the Nanhuang Continent.

Xu Qing suddenly sped up and headed straight for the harbor. Not long later, he saw Second Senior Sister's magic warship and also Huang Yan standing there.

Looking at Xu Qing who had arrived, Huang Yan revealed a happy smile and went forward to hug Xu Qing.

Second Senior Sister also walked out of the cabin. She looked at Xu Qing and smiled.

"Junior Brother, I just returned from completing the sect's mission last night, so I didn't have time to attend the banquet yesterday. Congratulations on becoming a Sword Holder!"

Xu Qing hurriedly cupped his fists. He wasn't very familiar with Second Senior Sister but he was very grateful to the other party for helping him out in the Seven Blood Eyes' Sixth Peak's shop back then. Even though the other party was doing this because of Huang Yan, she had indeed resolved some of his troubles back then.

Second Senior Sister smiled. Very soon, under Xu Qing's gaze, her magic warship set sail.

From afar, Huang Yan, who was on the magic warship, looked at Xu Qing and spoke loudly.

"Xu Qing, I have a good brother in the county. I told him to take care of you. Also, remember, if it's really not fun outside, then return to the Nanhuang Continent."

"No matter how much trouble you cause outside, it's nothing in the Nanhuang Continent!"

Huang Yan patted his chest and said proudly.

Xu Qing didn't mind. He smiled and nodded. Amidst the sea breeze, he cupped his fists and bowed.

Outside Of Time

Chapter 488: Life Is Like This

The first rays of the morning sun shone on the black Forbidden Sea, reflecting a dark halo. Under the blue sky, the magic warship left.

Xu Qing watched the departing warship for a long time. He only retracted his gaze when he couldn't see the magic warship.

Huang Yan had been uncomfortable ever since he came to the Yinghuang Province. It was reasonable for him to leave. Xu Qing respected Huang Yan's choice and also wished him and Second Senior Sister a brighter future in the Nanhuang Continent.

"Wish you all the best," Xu Qing mumbled softly. He then turned and left the port, heading all the way to the Seven Blood Eyes' mountain.

He wanted to pay his respects to Lord Sixth.

He was supposed to go yesterday but he was brought into the Demon Snake Secret Realm by Purple Mystic Fairy.

At that moment, as he walked on the steps of the mountain and faced the wind, Xu Qing felt very calm.

In the early morning, most of the disciples in the sect were undergoing early cultivation. From afar, waves of chanting echoed. This was caused by the changes in the Seven Blood Eyes after coming to the Alliance.

They were cultivating their minds.

Xu Qing only found out about it at the banquet yesterday.

Old Master Seventh was the one who suggested that the cultivation of the mind be popularized throughout the sect.

This matter had also caused many disciples to be surprised. After all, before this, everyone only cultivated spells and had no cultivation of mind.

Xu Qing fell into deep thought. This was because according to the time, his master seemed to have done this after studying the god specimen.

With these thoughts in mind, Xu Qing walked down the steps and arrived at the back mountain.

On the way, all the disciples he met were extremely respectful when they saw him. They would stop and greet him.

Not long later, at the back mountain of the Seven Blood Eyes, Xu Qing saw a grave in the bamboo forest.

There were tributes placed in front of the tomb and incense sticks were lit.

There were also two middle-aged cultivators there who were silently staring at the words on the gravestone.

Xu Qing had seen these two people before. They were Lord Sixth's disciples.

They also noticed Xu Qing's arrival. They glanced at him before cupping their fists. There was a hint of sigh in their expressions.

"Junior Brother Xu, congratulations on becoming a Sword Holder."

Xu Qing silently walked over and cupped his fists in return.

"The two of us have orders to head out. We came here to pay our respects to Master before we left. Sigh, the world is unpredictable. In the blink of an eye, a year has passed."

"Junior Brother Xu, we won't disturb you from paying your respects. Goodbye."

The two of them sighed with emotion and didn't say anything.

"I wish the two senior brothers a smooth journey." Xu Qing had a serious expression as he bowed.

The two of them waved their hands and left with dejected expressions.

Although the deceased was gone and life was like this, there would still be some moments when waves would stir in the heart.

Xu Qing sat in front of Lord Sixth's grave and took out two flasks of wine. He poured one flask of wine on the soil of the grave, and took a big gulp from the other. He didn't speak and only drank.

The wind in the mountain forest and the light in the sky fused together and continued to flow through the world. Two hours later, Xu Qing stood up.

"Lord Sixth, the next time I come back to see you, I'll bring you a few Illuminates' heads to go with the wine."

After saying that, Xu Qing bowed deeply toward the grave.

May you rest well.

Xu Qing turned and left the back mountain. He didn't walk out of the mountain gate but went to look for his master.

He had many questions to ask his master, such as the changes to the Ghost Emperor Mountain in his sea of consciousness, or the fact that the spirit plants mentioned when the Sword Holder Great Elder was explaining herbs might be the direction to study gods.

With this thought in mind, Xu Qing sent a voice transmission to his master to greet him. Old Master Seventh told him that he was in the pavilion at the top of the mountain and asked him to go over.

After knowing where his master was, Xu Qing quickened his pace. Just as he was walking toward the pavilion at the top of the mountain, his expression suddenly changed slightly as he looked at the small path in front of him on the right.

A familiar voice rang out.

"Little guy, you're lucky to have met me. Your Martial Uncle Ding Xiaohai has a bad temper. Is he someone you can go against? If I hadn't passed by when I came out of seclusion, he would have crippled you."

"In the future, when you're in the sect, you have to listen to me, understand?"

"Mm, I'll listen to you, Martial Aunt Ding." A shy and light voice rang out together with Ding Xue's words.

Very soon, Ding Xue, who had a ponytail and a heroic bearing, appeared in Xu Qing's vision.

She acted like a senior to a little boy around ten years old beside her.

This little boy's clothes were very clean, and so was his small face.

At that moment, he nodded very politely. However, at the next instant, he sensed Xu Qing before Ding Xue did. The instant he saw Xu Qing, his expression suddenly changed.

He clearly revealed horror and wariness, and his body even paused for a moment. He instinctively hid behind Ding Xue.

Ding Xue was surprised. After that, she also saw Xu Qing in the distance and her eyes lit up. She ignored the little boy and ran toward Xu Qing alone.

At this moment, all the heroic bearings from before were replaced by surprise.

"Brother Xu Qing, I was about to look for you. When you returned yesterday, I was still in seclusion. Look, I'm about to reach 60 magic apertures and form the second ball of life fire!"

"However, I haven't forgotten about the herbs either. I'll work harder."

When Ding Xue saw Xu Qing, there was a strange glint in her eyes and she was filled with joy.

"Brother Xu Qing, do you have something to do on the mountain?"

A smile also appeared on Xu Qing's face. At the same time, he was surprised that the other party's cultivation base had increased so quickly. Ding Xue had formed a ball of life fire just a year ago on the way back from the Ghost Emperor Mountain.

However, when he thought of how Old Master Seventh had once said that girls had to be raised richly, Xu Qing roughly understood the reason.

"Not bad." Xu Qing praised sincerely and told her that he was going to meet his master.

Hearing Xu Qing praise her, Ding Xue's heartbeat sped up and her small face turned slightly red.

Xu Qing's gaze landed behind Ding Xue, looking at the little boy who was feeling very uneasy in the distance.

The little boy stayed where he was. He didn't know whether he should leave or stay. At that moment, he had a timid expression and fear rose in his heart.

He was really afraid of Xu Qing.

Although the token he used to come to the Seven Blood Eyes was given to him by Xu Qing, the words Xu Qing said before he left back then let him know that the other party had seen through everything about him.

Moreover, he had felt a suppressive power from Xu Qing. Now that he saw him again, this suppression was already extremely powerful.

Others might not be able to tell but he was different. His perception was extremely clear. That was the pressure from the Ghost Emperor Mountain.

This little boy was none other than the bizarre entity turned human that Old Master Seventh had taken a fancy to when he brought him and Ding Xue to stay in the small town at the foot of the Ghost Emperor Mountain.

"Brother Xu Qing, you still remember him, right? That little boy from that small town." Noticing Xu Qing's gaze, Ding Xue smiled and spoke.

"Wang Ling, why aren't you coming over to greet your Martial Uncle Xu?" Ding Xue glared at the little boy.

The little boy suppressed his fear and took a few steps forward with a numb scalp. He then greeted Xu Qing with a trembling voice.

"He-hello Martial Uncle Xu."

Xu Qing's expression was calm. He understood the situation and knew that this little boy had been at the sect for several months. During this time, he had been staying at the foot of the mountain.

Today, he came up the mountain to exchange for a magic boat. In the end, for some reason, he attracted Ding Xiaohai's disgust. Ding Xue passed by when she came out of seclusion and helped him.

"Previously, when I saw how Ding Xiaohai looked at him, it looked like he wanted to devour him for some reason, so I helped him."

The smile on Ding Xue's face was still there but she secretly transmitted her voice to Xu Qing.

Although she looked obedient and virtuous in front of Xu Qing, in reality, she was extremely clever. She had an exquisite heart and didn't lack scheming and observation skills.

"Brother Xu Qing, go and greet Master. I'll look for you later. I'll send Little Wang Ling down the mountain first," Ding Xue said with a smile.

Xu Qing nodded and walked forward.

The little boy beside Ding Xue tilted his head and looked at Xu Qing's figure. A hint of envy appeared in the depths of his eyes. He recalled what Xu Qing had said to him back then and couldn't help but speak softly.

"Big Brother... Ah, Martial Uncle Xu, what you said to me back then..."

"Work hard and you'll realize it." Xu Qing turned and glanced at the little boy before nodding.

The little boy took a deep breath and nodded as well. Amidst Ding Xue's smile, he followed her into the distance.

He wanted to become a human, a real human. This was also the only reason why he came to the Seven Blood Eyes.

After the amount of time it took for an incense stick to burn out, Xu Qing walked toward the pavilion at the top of the mountain. He immediately saw his serious-looking master and the middle-aged servant beside him. The two of them were playing chess.

However, compared to Old Master Seventh's seriousness, this middle-aged servant whom Xu Qing was familiar with had a relaxed expression.

After seeing Xu Qing, the middle-aged servant was about to stand up and greet him when Xu Qing took the lead and lowered his head. He then cupped his fists and bowed.

The middle-aged servant smiled and stood up to return the greeting.

At the side, Old Master Seventh flicked his sleeve and messed up the chessboard as he calmly spoke.

"Your moves are too poor. I let you have so many pieces but you still lost."

"Fourth, come and play with me."

The middle-aged servant smiled bitterly and stood at the side.

Xu Qing calmly walked over. He tidied up the messy chessboard and began to play chess.

However, his chess skills were ordinary, so as he played, a smile appeared on Old Master Seventh's face.

"Fourth, your heart isn't calm. The chessboard contains emotions. From your chess moves, I can tell that there's something on your mind."

"As expected, I can't hide anything from Master."

Xu Qing looked into Old Master Seventh's eyes and said seriously. He automatically ignored the fact that he had said that he had something to ask when he transmitted his voice through the jade slip earlier.

The middle-aged servant at the side saw that the master and disciple had something to say, so he retreated. He even waved his hand to seal the surroundings and sat cross-legged outside to meditate.

"Speak." Old Master Seventh picked up a chess piece in satisfaction and played with it.

"Master, there are some changes to the Ghost Emperor Mountain in my body." Xu Qing took a deep breath with a solemn expression.

"What changes?" Old Master Seventh's tone was relaxed and the chess piece was about to land.

"It took on my appearance."

With a clang, the chess piece fell from Old Master Seventh's hand onto the chessboard. He lifted his head and looked at Xu Qing blankly.

"What did you say?"

* * *

Outside Of Time

Chapter 489: Ling'er Goes Out to Sea

Xu Qing silently picked up the chess piece his master had dropped and placed it where it should have been placed. He then looked at his master.

"The Ghost Emperor Mountain has transformed into my appearance."

Old Master Seventh fell silent and closed his eyes in deep thought.

A huge commotion stirred in his mind. He knew that his disciple's comprehension ability was astonishing. He had clearly sensed this outside the Ghost Emperor Mountain back then.

He also heard about Xu Qing's performance in Absolute Beginning Separation City. He had comprehended almost 300 battle marks.

However, he was still shocked by Xu Qing's words. After all, back then, he had only asked Xu Qing to move a god into his sea of consciousness to suppress the distracting thoughts produced by the golden cores snatched by the Bizarre Nether Dao Snatching Art.

'I only asked you to build a small wooden hut but you built a city.'

The latter is even asking me in surprise, "How did this happen?"

Old Master Seventh was mentally exhausted. After a long silence, he coughed and calmly spoke.

"That's your mind. Your mind is strong and you can affect external gods yourself, causing them to be controlled by you in your body and change with you as the source. So, you don't have to worry too much."

"This is a kind of realm. First, you have to move it, then accumulate spirit, and then turn it into your own item. However, you still have to work hard and not be complacent just because you think this step happened easily."

"Since ancient times, many almighty people have used a similar method. After visualization, they tried to replace them. This isn't possession but seizing the Dao. However, this matter is too difficult for you."

"Because the Ghost Emperor is actually not complete and his Dao is incomplete. So, when you can form more external objects on the Ghost Emperor Mountain and make it more complete, it will be considered..."

Hearing his master's words, Xu Qing fell into deep thought. He thought of the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar on the hands of the Ghost Emperor Mountain in his sea of consciousness and couldn't help but speak.

"Master, there's also a rod. Can it be considered an external object? It looks like the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar."

Old Master Seventh was stunned for a moment and fell silent. A storm stirred in his mind.

Xu Qing was a little nervous.

"Fourth, you have one bad habit." After a long time, Old Master Seventh spoke hoarsely.

"Next time, finish your sentence in one go!"

Xu Qing blinked and nodded.

"What other changes?" Old Master Seventh asked worriedly.

"That's all. Oh right, Master, I have a feeling that this Ghost Emperor Mountain can be stimulated by me under certain circumstances but I can't do it yet. Master, do you have a way?" Xu Qing asked hesitantly.

Old Master Seventh suddenly stood up and his eyes gleamed as he looked at Xu Qing carefully. At this moment, there was no longer only storm raging in his mind, but massive waves as well.

'Could this kid be the reincarnation of the Ghost Emperor? No, he's not from the Yinghuang Province. He was born in the Nanhuang Continent and doesn't have the Ghost Emperor's bloodline in his body. I've already confirmed this before.'

'Can a person's comprehension ability be so powerful?'

'What kind of disciple did I take in?'

'Or is his innate talent related to comprehension?'

Old Master Seventh took a deep breath. After noticing Xu Qing's puzzled expression, he coughed lightly and maintained a calm demeanor. He then walked around and stood as though he was only looking at the clouds in the distance.

"Fourth, look at the clouds in the sky."

Xu Qing lifted his head and looked at the sky.

"Look at the appearance of the clouds. They are very clear, but in reality, their true appearance isn't like this. They are formed by water vapor meeting cold in the sky and merging together. Also, the appearance of the clouds is formed by the attachment of water vapor to the dust between heaven and earth."

"The Ghost Emperor Mountain in your sea of consciousness has a similar principle."

"Don't think about revealing it in one go. It's wrong to pay too much attention to the Ghost Emperor's form."

"You have to spread out the Ghost Emperor Mountain and reveal its aura like water vapor. After that, observe their changes and find the points that make them active."

"After that, with the anomalous substances as attachment, the figure of the Ghost Emperor can be formed in places with dense spiritual Qi and anomalous substances. Also, I suggest that you try to change its appearance. This way, no one will be able to recognize it and think that you're using divine art."

Old Master Seventh slowly spoke and Xu Qing heard a rumbling in his mind.

His master's answer was simple and easy to understand. He looked at the clouds in the sky and instantly understood.

At this moment, it was as though he had been enlightened. As his thoughts cleared, Xu Qing couldn't help but reveal a look of enlightenment, accompanied by deep reverence.

To him, this was like the echoing of a bell.

Xu Qing stood up and bowed to his master.

His expression and actions finally made Old Master Seventh feel comfortable. He laughed and sat down again to pick up the chess pieces, leisurely placing it on the chessboard.

Xu Qing sat at the side with sincerity. As they continued playing, he asked his second question.

Regarding the relationship between spirit plants and gods.

This question caused a strange glint to appear in Old Master Seventh's eyes. After pondering for a long time, his expression slowly changed.

"Spirit plants are indeed better at adapting to such changes than flesh-and-blood creatures after the god's fragmented-face arrived..."

"I've been studying that god specimen. What you said is correct. Plants with divinity. This is indeed a train of thought that can be tried."

"Studying gods. Perhaps divine spirit plants are a key."

This time around, both sides felt that they had gained a lot from the communication. Xu Qing was in a good mood and Old Master Seventh was also refreshed. After that, he asked Xu Qing about some things during the Sword Holder's trial. He was naturally curious about Xu Qing's answer too.

"Son of a b*tch!" His master laughed loudly and the gaze he used to look at Xu Qing became even more admiring.

"I wonder how Eldest Senior Brother answered. Why is it only ten feet?" Xu Qing was also puzzled.

"Is there a need to guess your Eldest Senior Brother's answer? He must have tried to randomly bootlick or flatter. However, even if it's bootlicking, he wouldn't only get ten feet light." Old Master Seventh curled his lips.

"According to my understanding of him, it's very likely that he said the emperor is a god. Coupled with your answer that got 100,000 feet light, he was basically scolding the emperor."

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

"In three months, you will set off for the capital of Fenghai County. There is a branch of the Alliance there."

"The county capital of Fenghai County is the center of a county. As a top faction in the Yinghuang Province, although the Eight Sects Alliance isn't much in a county, they are still qualified to set up a stronghold in the county capital."

"Therefore, there is this branch sect. Although its status in the county capital isn't high, it still can take care of you guys."

"Master and the ancestor have other plans, so we won't be going with you. Another group of people will set off for the county capital with you. They will be the cultivators staying in the branch sect. There will be an ancestor presiding over this journey. As for who it is, it has yet to be confirmed."

"The Peak Lords of the other five peaks will also go over. This time, the Sword Holders of the Alliance are all from our Seven Blood Eyes. In that case, we have to obtain some control over the array formations and teleportation arrays of the branch sect."

Xu Qing nodded. He had heard the captain mention it before but it wasn't as detailed. At this moment, he completely understood it.

"Also..." Old Master Seventh picked up a chess piece and pondered for a moment.

"According to the information I have, the capital of Fenghai County is transformed from a high-grade Taboo magic treasure."

"High grade?" Xu Qing's gaze froze.

"Taboo magic treasures are also divided into grades. Most of the Taboo magic treasures in the Yinghuang Province are low-grade. Their might is extremely different from high-grade ones, but the way they operate is actually more or less the same," Old Master Seventh said calmly.

"If you don't understand the rules of the operation of Taboo magic treasures and go to the county capital like this, it's inevitable that your knowledge will be a little shallow."

"Fourth, you have to remember that any detail can affect the changes in the future and can't be ignored. Only by having a well-thought out plan can you find a point to hide yourself and not be discovered by others, and land a fatal blow at a critical moment."

"Don't forget the spirit of the Seventh Peak."

Xu Qing nodded solemnly.

"You're setting off in three months, don't waste your time in the sect for the next three months. Make a trip to the Seven Blood Eyes' Taboo ground. As a Treasure Bearer, familiarize yourself with the operation of the Taboo magic treasure."

"This way, when you reach the county capital, you won't have shallow knowledge of Taboo magic treasures and it will be convenient for you to do things. Also, with your relationship with your Eldest Senior Brother, I don't need to say much. You will naturally take care of him."

Xu Qing stood up and respectfully acknowledged.

"However, I have to remind you that during the Treasure Bearer period, you can't use the Taboo to look at the god's fragmented-face. You can't look at the sun and moon, the few large factions in the Yinghuang Province, and the core of the forbidden region either. You can occasionally look at the Forbidden Sea, and you can look at the forbidden zone as you please. The other places are also up to you."

Xu Qing was confused. He thought of the appearance of the Seven Blood Eyes' Taboo magic treasure and made some connections.

"You don't have to think too much. You'll know when you get there." Old Master Seventh put down a piece and ended the chess game with a calm smile.

"Fourth, your chess skills have improved a lot but you're still inferior to me."

When Xu Qing heard this, he looked at the chessboard with admiration on his face.

"Master is still the best."

Old Master Seventh laughed.

While Old Master Seventh was happy because he had won the chess game, far away outside the Yinghuang Province, above the Forbidden Sea, a green-faced malicious ghost with fangs was riding the clouds.

This malicious ghost was 10,000 feet tall and very huge. Its eyes were red and its body was covered in scales. There were also chains wrapped around it.

As it passed, huge waves surged from the Forbidden Sea below.

And above the malicious ghost's head sat two people.

One was an old man in a gray robe. He clearly had a hunchback and his face was covered in age spots. His skin was sallow and he looked sickly.

Beside him was a young girl in a plain white dress. She was about 16 or 17 years old and looked fresh and elegant. At the same time, her appearance was beautiful and flawless, like a sparkling pearl. A hint of childishness could be seen between her brows.

His eyes contained innocence without the slightest impurities. They were like clear water, causing one to involuntarily feel tender love for her and not be able to bear to hurt her.

At that moment, the old man was persuading her. However, the young girl started to look a little unhappy and aggrieved.

"Father, I still want to go to the Yinghuang Province."

"I didn't say I wasn't letting you go to the Yinghuang Province. Lass, let's go to the county capital first. You can accept the inheritance, and then we'll go to the Yinghuang Province. This way, when your Brother Xu Qing sees you, he'll definitely like you even more. After all, after you accept the inheritance, you'll be even more powerful."

The old man from Panquan Road coughed and changed his method of persuasion.

"Really?" Ling'er started. When she heard that Brother Xu Qing would like her even more, she was a little tempted.

"Of course, I don't lie!" The old man from Panquan Road patted his chest.

Ling'er hesitated and looked in the direction of the Yinghuang Province. After some thought, she nodded forcefully.

When the old man from Panquan Road saw this, he heaved a sigh of relief inwardly and thought to himself, 'Lass, Dad cut off all contact with the external world for you. I was just afraid that someone would snitch on my whereabouts. It's impossible for me to let you go to the Yinghuang Province. I'll definitely make you avoid that little bastard from now on!

Father has exhausted his heart for you. In the future, you will know that all of this is for your own good.'

'There's also that little bastard. In the future, wherever you are, I definitely won't go. I don't believe that that little bastard can still come to the county capital.'

'Hmph, I can't afford to offend him, but I can hide!'

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Chapter 490: Treasure Bearer

Xu Qing left the pavilion at dusk.

He stayed there for a long time and played a few more rounds of chess with his master. After he lost all the rounds, Old Master Seventh continued to laugh.

Every time, Xu Qing would seriously look at the chessboard with a look of deep thought. Occasionally, when he was engrossed in his thoughts, he would instinctively pick up the snack at the side and put it into his mouth.

With the help of chewing, he supplemented his thoughts.

The snacks were very delicious. Xu Qing had never eaten them before.

And after eating them, the magic power in his body was circulating on its own. Clearly, there was some extraordinary medicine among the ingredients used to make these snacks.

His thinking look made Old Master Seventh feel even more comfortable.

For the entire day, the master and disciple weren't disturbed by anyone. It was only after Xu Qing was served the snacks for the ninth time by the servant and finished them that he sighed.

"Master, disciple is convinced."

Xu Qing stood up with a look of admiration on his face and bowed to Old Master Seventh. Under Old Master Seventh's satisfaction, Xu Qing looked at the sky and bade farewell.

After watching Xu Qing leave, Old Master Seventh glanced at the snacks and plates in the surroundings.

"He ate nine plates..." The servant at the side smiled.

"Sigh, I'm getting old. I want the younger generation to come and accompany me more, but it's not good to ask directly... Your idea isn't bad. I'll get more snacks in the future. They'll probably find excuses to visit me every day."

Old Master Seventh smiled and looked in the direction of the Nanhuang Continent with a hint of emotion in his eyes.

"Second and... Huang Yan returned to the Nanhuang Continent. Before they left, I could see her reluctance. However, it's good that they went to the Nanhuang Continent. She won't suffer any grievances there."

"Moreover, even if anything happens to her apprentice brothers in the future, she will be safe in the Nanhuang Continent."

"With the eldest's personality, he might cause a monstrous calamity at any time."

"Third is also troublesome. He has a lot of romantic ties." Old Master Seventh sighed.

The servant had a strange expression as he spoke in a low voice.

"The third highness has been missing for a long time. The Zhao family of the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect, the Spirit Year Sect, the Multi-Eyed Race, and the Manlin Race have asked about him many times."

"He went too far and is being forced to get married from everywhere at the same time. I wonder where he fled to." Old Master Seventh flicked his sleeve angrily.

"Only Fourth is the most reassuring. With his personality, he will basically kill everyone who provokes him and not leave any future troubles. However, this kid's killing intent is too strong. If he goes to Fenghai County... I wonder if he will face blessings or disasters."

Old Master Seventh's expression was filled with hesitation.

The servant nodded.

"Fenghai County looks prosperous but there are many good and bad people mixed together. There are many races living in a subtle balance. It's said that our human county governor's personality is indecisive..."

"The county governor isn't indecisive. He likes balance. He knows that he is powerless to recreate the might of the county governor when the human race was at its peak, so it's like this. However, balance often represents compromise." Old Master Seventh shook his head.

At that moment, Xu Qing burped and licked his lips as he descended the mountain.

"Master's snacks aren't ordinary!"

As he reminisced, Xu Qing returned to his berth at the port.

In the next few days, he went to look for Zhang San to reinforce his magic warship again. After all, he was going on a long journey.

Ding Xue had also come to look for Xu Qing.

As for Yanyan, after she returned, she was punished by Esteemed Master Dongyou to enter closed-door cultivation. She couldn't go out unless she broke through.

However, Gu Muqing didn't come. She had long been arranged to stay in the Nanhuang Continent's sect.

Just like that, after Xu Qing's magic warship was reinforced by Zhang San, he chose to set off on the sixth day toward the Sea Corpse Race to be a Treasure Bearer for three months.

During this period, some things also happened. Some disciples of the Eight Sects Alliance went missing at the edge of the Corpse Forbidden on the Forbidden Sea when they were out on a mission.

According to the clues, they seemed to have entered the Corpse Forbidden for some reason.

This concerned the forbidden region, so according to the process, the Alliance arranged for a portion of the disciples of the various sects to head to the Corpse Forbidden to investigate.

This matter didn't cause much of a stir in the Alliance. This was because disappearances in the forbidden region would occasionally occur over the years.

In reality, it wasn't just the Alliance. The other forces and races, especially the races and forces on the Forbidden Sea, faced the same issue.

Xu Qing had also heard of this matter but this didn't affect his plan to head to the Sea Corpse Race.

At most, he decided not to use the magic warship to head there like before. Instead, he used the sect's teleportation array.

He was standing on the teleportation array. As the light of the array formation flickered, Xu Qing disappeared. When he reappeared, he was already in the Sea Corpse Race's land.

Such a long-distance teleportation would form a pull between the cultivator's soul and body if they didn't put up any defensive measures.

However, Xu Qing's body was strong. He only felt his body tremble before returning to normal.

The moment his figure appeared in the Sea Corpse Race's Seven Blood Eyes' teleportation array, more than a thousand disciples waiting outside cupped their fists in unison and greeted Xu Qing.

"Greetings, Dao Child."

These were all the disciples of the various peaks guarding this place. After Xu Qing returned the greeting, he went to greet Lord Third. Finally, he arrived before the Seven Blood Eyes' Taboo magic treasure and sat cross-legged in the center of the huge ancient bronze mirror.

This place was located in the sky. The ancient mirror was a thousand feet long. Sitting on it was like sitting on a huge plate. There was also a strong wind whistling in the surroundings.

Lowering his head, he could see that the black Forbidden Sea was like ink, undulating endlessly in his vision.

Xu Qing took a deep breath and closed his eyes. He spread out his divine sense to fuse into the Taboo.

At the next instant, an astonishing divine sense that didn't contain any emotions enveloped Xu Qing.

It was as though it was confirming his identity and authority. In the end, this divine sense transformed into a layer of protection that permeated the surroundings of Xu Qing. A cold voice echoed in his mind.

"Artifact spirit Blood Eye, please give your instructions."

A strange glint appeared in Xu Qing's eyes as his expression changed slightly.

He could sense that after the divine sense of the ancient bronze mirror enveloped his entire body, his body seemed to no longer exist and couldn't be sensed. He could only transmit his divine sense, as though he had become a soul body.

"What can I do?" Xu Qing transmitted his divine sense.

"Firstly, you can choose to fuse with the Blood Eye and activate the soul carrier. In this state, as long as the magic treasure isn't destroyed, you won't be destroyed."

"Secondly, you can check everything you want to see in the magic treasure's range."

"Thirdly, in the range of the magic treasure's sight, you can form your projection. It can exist for an hour and its strength is equivalent to your main body."

"Fourthly, you can force any single lifeform to undergo a life-and-death judgment. However, this authority requires the approval of all three Treasure Bearers."

The cold voice of the artifact spirit echoed in Xu Qing's mind.

After Xu Qing heard this, he understood why his master had mentioned areas that he shouldn't gaze at. After gaining some understanding, he chose to fuse.

As his divine sense spread out, Xu Qing's soul dispersed at the next instant. He felt as though he had a body again at this moment and this body... was the bronze mirror itself.

The two completely fused together.

At the same time, Xu Qing felt an unprecedented clarity.

He saw a distance that exceeded the limit of his previous vision. With him as the center, his vision spanned across the Yinghuang in the north, Nanhuang in the south, the deep sea in the west, and the Corpse Forbidden in the east.

With just a thought, he could instantly see anything in this large area.

Xu Qing's heart stirred.

His emotions only calmed after a long time. The first place he wanted to see was the grave of Captain Lei, who was buried in the forbidden zone beside the scavenger campsite.

As his thought rose, the ancient bronze mirror emitted a buzzing sound. It slowly rotated and faced the Nanhuang Continent.

At the next instant, the familiar scavenger campsite was reflected in Xu Qing's eyes.

The campsite was still dirty and dilapidated. Xu Qing's residence back then had also been occupied by others.

Clearly, the killing aura he had formed at the scavenger campsite had become a thing of the past and a rumor.

Xu Qing didn't care about these. His gaze shifted to the forbidden zone and he saw Captain Lei's grave.

That place was still considered intact.

This could be said to be a rule that most scavengers followed. Don't touch or destroy the graves of the dead scavengers because no one wanted the same thing to happen to them one day.

After staring at it for a long time, Xu Qing sighed softly. Just as he was about to retract his gaze, he thought something.

"The areas Master said not to gaze at don't include forbidden zones." Xu Qing's divine sense moved and his gaze swept past the cluster of temples, landing in the deepest part of the forbidden zone.

Just a glance and Xu Qing's mind shook intensely.

In the depths of the forbidden zone, he saw an abyss and a blurry figure of a woman at the bottom of the abyss. She was kneeling in front of a broken zither.

Xu Qing had never seen this woman before but he had seen the pair of faintly discernible shoes under her feet before. She was Captain Lei's lover who had appeared when the singing voice appeared back then.

As for the zither, its surface was covered in black marks and half of it had decayed. However, it was currently playing on its own, emitting waves of tune. At the same time, countless corpses were kneeling around the zither in the abyss.

Endless anomalous substances spread out from these corpses. Upon closer inspection, one could discover that the source of all this was the dilapidated zither.

Xu Qing didn't take another look. He only took a glance before retracting his gaze.

After a moment of silence, Xu Qing looked at Purple Earth and Grandmaster Bai's tomb.

The world changed rapidly in his eyes. At the next moment, the public cemetery of Purple Earth appeared in Xu Qing's eyes. Over there, he saw a tomb filled with flowers.

Grandmaster Bai's tomb.

The flowers there seemed to have been placed just a day ago and hadn't withered yet. Surrounded by the sea of flowers, it was as though Grandmaster Bai's figure had appeared in Xu Qing's mind again.

He continued to look until two familiar people appeared in his eyes.

They were none other than Chen Feiyuan and Ting Yu. They walked over from afar and arrived in front of the tomb. They took out fresh flowers and replaced the old ones. After paying their respects, they left the cemetery.

Xu Qing watched them leave and also noticed that there was a ghost-faced spinning top in Chen Feiyuan's body. It was spinning rapidly, affecting Chen Feiyuan's qi and blood and transforming into a vortex that emitted waves of terrifying pressure.

Xu Qing recalled what Chen Feiyuan had told him back then about the talent he possessed because of the Purple Green Kingdom's bloodline in his body.

Symbiosis with magic treasures.

As he fell into deep thought, Xu Qing retracted his gaze and looked elsewhere. After circling the area, he looked at the Forbidden Sea.

Old Master Seventh had reminded him that he couldn't look at the Forbidden Sea often. Hence, Xu Qing only glanced at it.

With this sweep, he saw Huang Yan and Second Senior Sister who had left not long ago. At that moment, Huang Yan was massaging Second Senior Sister's legs on the deck with an excited expression.

A smile appeared on Xu Qing's face. Just as he was about to retract his gaze, Huang Yan suddenly lifted his head and looked at the sky suspiciously.

Xu Qing's smile instantly froze and he was stunned.

"He can sense me?"