

Chapter 201 118: Time Moon Rune Array, Senior Brother Li Mu Decides to Enter Seclusion

Shan Yue Ru was taken aback and took two steps forward, "Back off, I told you to back off. Did I get any foul water on my hands?"

"Of course not. You, Senior Sister, have a beauty that makes the moon hide in shame; you are certainly one of the foremost celestial maidens in the Deadman Peak Cultivation Realm. Your hands are as white as jade—there's no prettier pair in all of Deadman Peak... I am the Corpse Nurturer, somewhat filthy, so I'm afraid of passing something unsavory to you, Senior Sister."

Wen Jiu spoke without hesitation.

Already praised you.

Please don't come over!

Shan Yue Ru's appearance indeed was remarkable, coupled with being the Great Elder's direct disciple, she must have many suitors.

If he were touched in front of others, and the word got out, it wouldn't be difficult to imagine Li Mu and the others' reactions; it would surely become a thorn in the side for many. Although those suitors wouldn't dare move against him, it wouldn't be without trouble.

This person dislikes trouble most.

After speaking, Wen Jiu quickly cast a pleading glance towards Senior Brother Li Mu, whose face was still quite pale.

Li Mu saw this and smiled helplessly.

People admired Shan Yue Ru from afar, like the Moon-Gazing White Ape, could only look but not touch. Yet, Wen Jiu attracted Shan Yue Ru who kept approaching voluntarily, and instead, he avoided her, casting a plea for help toward Li Mu, truly setting him laughing.

"Fellow Daoist Shan, please stop teasing my junior brother." Li Mu spoke.

Shan Yue Ru did not stop her steps, appearing resolute in her decision to touch Wen Jiu, "This kid retreats every time he sees me, as if seeing a wolf. Cultivators of the Heterodox Dao usually indulge in decadence, yet this kid practices the Heterodox Dao like an ascetic of the Qi Cultivation Heartless Dao... Today, I'll touch his face!"

"Senior Brother, I heard you were injured; this is a bottle of Tier One Middle-Grade Healing Elixir... Junior brother shall retreat first." Wen Jiu hurriedly tossed the elixir pill over, saluted once more and quickly exited Li Mu's cultivation residence.

Shan Yue Ru saw this and was white with anger, "That kid... I've even stayed over at his house twice... yet he's still scared of me!"

The words fell.

Shan Yue Ru turned her head.

And saw Li Mu and others' faces frozen.

Shan Yue Ru was stunned, realizing her mistake, quickly gave an awkward smile, and shifted the topic.

"Fellow Daoist Li, for you to return safely this time and indirectly eradicate the traitors of the Ming Lineage, it truly is a blessing."

Yet, changing topics isn't as easy as it seems.

The previous words were relatively shocking.

She's slept over a few times.

If this got out, it would cause another stir, especially considering Shan Yue Ru is the Great Elder's direct disciple, admired and pursued by many.

Nonetheless, seeing Shan Yue Ru no longer mentioning it, they didn't dare bring it up either.

When Celestial Left Alliance was mentioned, Li Mu shuddered, "Everyone, if you venture into perilous grounds alone in the future, exercise great caution. This time, Elder Ming and others were calculated at every step by Yin Yang Dust of Celestial Left Alliance, truly leaving us powerless. If not for a mysterious Heterodox Cultivator saving us, even Master would have perished in Black Moon City because of me."

Upon these words.

Several people immediately discarded Shan Yue Ru's words.

Their expressions also turned ugly.

In a duel, less worried about losing or being outnumbered, as cultivation itself is defying heaven and fighting fate, but being calculated at every turn is truly hopeless.

Shan Yue Ru, while her expression was serious, felt no fear internally, "Everyone, do not fret excessively. Yin Yang Dust calculated every move but still lost this time? The Ming Lineage is virtually extinct... the turmoil caused by the Heterodox Dao over the years has finally reached a satisfactory conclusion."

"Indeed, and along with a mysterious Heterodox Cultivator aiding Deadman Peak, it's sure to turn peril into peace."

An Elder's direct disciple echoed.

The others chimed in with their opinions.

Li Mu did not speak further, merely trembling at the thought, as this time Deadman Peak nearly suffered a great blow due to Celestial Left Alliance and Cloud Mist Peak.

And the source of it all lies with him.

Ultimately, because he is weak.

"Perhaps I should learn from Junior Brother Wen, focus on harsh cultivation for a while." Li Mu whispered to himself internally.

Surviving narrowly in Black Moon City, he gained much enlightenment; no matter the reputation for slaughtering many for the Inspection Hall, it's all but illusory without sufficient strength, which shatters upon encountering a stronger opponent.

Master has only over a decade of lifespan.

In time, the burdens of the Inspection Hall will be mine; then what path it takes will be my decision.

Initially, I just wanted the Inspection Hall to be a sword hanging over every disciple in Deadman Peak, but now I see clearly.

This sword.

Should hang over every cultivator.

Only thus can Deadman Peak be assured peace.

But all this requires strong enough power as the foundation, otherwise, not only is it unachievable, but it could harm others.

...

Several hours later.

When there were fewer people around, Wen Jiu arrived at Ye Chen's residence.

However, upon arrival, Wen Jiu found Ye Chen and Senior Sister Yanyue were also there.

Wen Jiu saluted them one by one, while closely observing Ye Chen's injuries; his vitality had restored considerably, but internal injuries likely remained numerous, making his aura flicker like a wavering candle, sometimes strong sometimes weak.

Furthermore, it was clear he had aged considerably, with an air of old age nearing life's twilight.

"Master, here's the healing elixir I bought for you." Wen Jiu hurriedly presented the healing elixir.

Ye Chen fixed his gaze on the quality of the elixir, nodding with satisfaction, "Thoughtful indeed... You've come at a good time. You are now wanted by the Celestial Left Alliance; given your cultivation level, you can indeed compete against Qi Cultivation Fifth Layer cultivators but ultimately standing out attracts attention, so starting today, you'll handle some Inspection Hall affairs within the main peak."

His days are limited.

Ten years will pass in the blink of an eye.

Therefore, he had already decided to escalate nurturing Wen Jiu.

Wen Jiu was stunned; he had just planned to focus on Talisman Master experience, and this move to Inspection Hall would leave no time for experience cultivation.

Not possible.

Must resign.

"Master, I wish solely to cultivate, today I actually came to resign from the Inspector position."

Ye Chen's expression tightened, somewhat displeased, "Did you two plan this? Your senior brother just mentioned temporarily resigning from the Vice Hall Master position to undertake closed cultivation in the Blessed Land, now you too wish to resign from the Inspector position?"

Wen Jiu couldn't help but glance at Li Mu, chuckling silently, but also understanding Senior Brother Li Mu's choice.

This ordeal in Black Moon City.

It likely left him with a psychological scar.

That feeling of powerlessness watching Master nearly die to save him, though Wen Jiu couldn't completely empathize, he understood.

"Master, once I reach the late stage of Qi Cultivation, I'll surely take charge of the Inspection Hall again." Li Mu followed up speaking.

Ye Chen didn't say more, only staring at Wen Jiu, "Resigning from the Inspector position isn't feasible, at most allowing you to cultivate freely awhile longer, no more than a year!"

"Thank you, Master."

Wen Jiu promptly nodded.

A year.

It's enough.

With the help of True Spirit Demon Race from the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss, a year is ample to achieve External Foundation Establishment.

Ye Chen, hearing Wen Jiu's swift agreement, regarded him suspiciously, "You didn't initially plan to resign, did you?"

"Certainly not, how could Master think such of this disciple? This disciple only knows that as Master considers my future, I must likewise share Master's burdens."

Wen Jiu explained hurriedly.

After exchanging more pleasantries, Ye Chen dismissed the three.

On their way down the mountain, Li Mu saluted Senior Sister Yanyue with clasped fists, "Senior Sister, I entrust my family and Junior Brothers to your care... This time, in Blessed Land cultivation, I won't return to the sect until reaching Qi Cultivation Seventh Layer."

"Since the decision is made, then pursue it boldly." Yanyue nodded, unable to hide a melancholic expression.

The decision by Junior Brother is wise.

However, she worries post-Celestial Extinction Ruins, Deadman Peak's celestial general changes abruptly, leaving them no time to reach Qi Cultivation Seventh Layer. Though many were eradicated from the Ming Lineage, the Celestial Left Alliance still has one enigmatic Yin Yang Dust.

The Celestial Extinction Ruins expedition a year from now, the threat Yin Yang Dust poses to Master and the Great Elder will be fatal.

"Farewell!"

"Take care!"

Li Mu saluted.

Walked away composedly.

Once Li Mu's figure completely vanished from sight, Wen Jiu withdrew his gaze, ready to depart, when Senior Sister Yanyue suddenly spoke, "I heard Shan Yue Ru slept over at your place two nights? Is that true?"

Looking at Senior Sister Yanyue's curious expression, Wen Jiu was amazed.

Great.

Even Senior Sister Yanyue knows.

It seems within days, it will be common knowledge throughout Deadman Peak.

[As usual.

The second update will be before midnight.

Seeking monthly votes!

Tomorrow is the last day!

Thank you, everyone!]

Chapter 202 119: Killing the Gu Daoist, Death of Chen Daoqing's Grandfather [Second Update]

Wen Jiu responded truthfully, "If it counts that Senior Sister Shan slept outside while I slept inside, then indeed it was for two nights."

Upon hearing this answer, Yanyue's hopeful smile abruptly ceased, "You, such a good opportunity missed? Do you know how high Shan Yue Ru's status is among the male cultivators at Deadman Peak?

Moreover, Shan Yue Ru's temper towards other male cultivators is fiery, and few can approach her. But with you, though partly because you are her junior brother, many are indeed envious."

"Then I must keep my distance from Senior Sister Shan in the future." Wen Jiu said this, thinking the same in his heart.

Apart from fearing trouble.

Wen Jiu also feared another matter.

The elder's matchmaking.

If it's true as Senior Sister Yanyue says, the Great Elder might indeed do so.

Aside from his sister Wen Ya, he doesn't want any familial attachments at Deadman Peak, because in the cultivation realm, family ties are often constraints. In short, interpersonal relationships can exist, but family ties should absolutely not.

Yanyue's expression froze again, "Are you serious, kid?"

"Naturally."

Wen Jiu nodded.

Speech ended.

Wen Jiu then cupped his hands to take leave, continuing his cultivation at the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss.

Seeing this, Yanyue was left speechless, "If Shan Yue Ru knew what you said today, she'd probably doubt life."

Once Wen Jiu left.

Yanyue sighed deeply.

This junior, in all aspects, is indeed excellent. Though he's from the heterodox path, he doesn't commit heterodox acts nor does he display the impatience typical of heterodox cultivators; he solely desires to refine his cultivation. Yet he is remarkably indifferent to matters between men and women.

Truly, he somewhat doesn't understand romance.

...

In a blink, it's been three to five days.

The great cleansing at Deadman Peak continues, and during this time, the Three Evil Flying Corpses have finally been cultivated to the upper realm.

During these days, Wen Jiu also began attempting to use the demon skin of the True Spirit Demons to make talisman paper.

The True Spirit Demon Race consists of Tier One Superior Demons; their demon skin used as talisman paper is naturally much better than purchased talisman paper. Of course, Wen Jiu mainly wanted to grind experience unnoticed by anyone.

But if he went to the Earth Treasure Pavilion to buy Tier One Middle Grade or Superior Grade talisman paper, it would inevitably attract Xun Jiangxing's attention.

However, not every part of a True Spirit Demon can be made into talisman paper; only the skin from the chest and back areas can be used.

After skinning, soak with Yin Technique and Earthly Evil Yin Qi for seven full days, then dry during Yin time to obtain complete Yin Talisman Skin. But talisman skin isn't talisman paper and cannot be directly used to draw talismans.

It still needs to be cut and thinned; after completing these two steps, the talisman skin becomes talisman paper.

Currently, Wen Jiu is still in the soaking stage, so he's temporarily buying ordinary low-grade talisman paper for practice, grinding Soul-Seizing Talisman experience. These past days, he's finally filled the Soul-Seizing Talisman experience completely.

Soul-Seizing Talisman (Complete 0/1000)

Once the mastery experience was full, every top-tier Tier One Lower Grade Soul-Seizing Talisman he drew succeeded with the help of the Black Bone Talisman Brush.

However, if he wants to try drawing the Tier One Middle Grade Soul-Seizing Talisman recorded in the Yinzhou Heterodox Record, he still needs to grind Low-Grade Soul-Seizing Talisman experience to completeness. Not necessarily, but only by achieving completeness does he reach the peak of Tier One Lower Grade Talisman Master's skill.

Wen Jiu also thought it through; this is a good opportunity to thoroughly enhance his talisman master skills.

The high status of talisman mastery among the hundred arts of cultivation is partly because it's the most effective protective means. Daily, one can draw talismans to earn spirit stones, and during combat, use one's talismans for attack and defense.

...

Meanwhile, news came from Ping Mountain.

He had already been promoted from Deadman Peak to investigate the situation.

But it's not within the cultivation realm.

Rather, it's in the mortal world.

A thousand miles away from Deadman Peak, in a mortal city where thirteen thousand people all died under a Yin Array, with blood completely drained, leaving no survivors. Such a huge massacre, if committed by a mid-stage Qi Cultivation cultivator, would result in three to four thousand mid-stage cultivators facing heaven and earth retribution, losing hope of Foundation Establishment in this life.

Yet, according to Gu Daoist's account, most mid-stage Celestial Left Alliance heterodox cultivators hadn't gone to the mortal world; they remain active in the cultivation realm, only reducing attacks on Deadman Peak.

Those who went to the mortal world were all lineage leaders and guardians, about thirty to forty people.

Massacring thirteen thousand mortals would indeed subject all lineage leaders and guardians, except the Celestial Left Alliance Leader, to heaven and earth retribution.

"The heterodox demons of Celestial Left Alliance are ruthless to others, but even more so to themselves." Wen Jiu felt poignant thoughts.

What did the Celestial Left Alliance Leader offer them, or what did Wusheng Three Gates provide, for them to be willing to pay such a heavy price?

Even under the control of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, cultivation to Foundation Establishment is as difficult as ascension, but there's always a glimmer of hope, isn't there?

Yet they abandon even the slightest hope.

"Honestly, a faction so ruthless to itself, if it doesn't succeed, who will? Alas, everything has cause and effect, even if the Heaven and Earth Alliance Leader has others bear the heaven and earth retribution from massacring mortals, using essence blood will still taint him with its karma... Perhaps this karma will become the final 'snowflake' that leads to his downfall." Wen Jiu again spoke with deep emotion.

In the days ahead, Deadman Peak became chaotic again, with attacks growing more frequent and intense, clearly indicating the Celestial Left Alliance Leader has returned to the Deadman Peak cultivation realm.

Soon, Wen Jiu also received news from Gu Daoist.

Upon the Celestial Left Alliance Leader's return, he's once again issued bounties; though not using Left Essence Pills, he's also offered cultivation techniques and spells, aimed at avenging the Ming Lineage.

Chapter 203 119: Killing Quintessential Gu Daoist, The Death of Chen Daoqing's Grandfather

However, what Wen Jiu didn't expect was that Gu Daoist suddenly sought his help, wanting to find a place to settle near him.

The reason was none other than this.

Just because after Liu Qianling revealed the matter of the Law-Devouring Yin Insect, Gu Daoist had already become the target of public criticism within the circle of the Heterodox Dao.

"Senior, it's my honor to take the fall for you. For the rest of my life, I just wish to serve you loyally, cultivate Heart-devouring Gu for you, and control more cultivators!" Gu Daoist earnestly transmitted his thoughts.

Hearing such sincere words, Wen Jiu felt very satisfied.

Unfortunately.

He didn't need subordinates.

He only needed useful people.

Since Gu Daoist was no longer useful and had harmed Liu Xiao before, he could only die.

In the next moment, Wen Jiu directly used the Heart-Eating Gu Mother Insect to control the Heart-devouring Gu inside Gu Daoist's body.

Meanwhile, Gu Daoist, who was hiding under a different identity within the market's cave abode, was quietly waiting for Wen Jiu's response.

The next moment.

The Heart-devouring Gu stirred.

"No..."

Gu Daoist exclaimed in surprise.

After the exclamation, Gu Daoist's eyes filled with blood, and with a thud, he fell inside the cave abode.

The corpse was discovered only a few days later.

However, because of the disguise, with no remaining aura after death, the people of the market thought of him only as a loose cultivator and dealt with him perfunctorily. The infamous Gu Daoist of Deadman Peak became nothing but a fleeting memory. Before long, no one would remember this name.

"Without Gu Daoist, there's one less person to tell me about the situation between the Celestial Left Alliance and the outside world. It seems I need to find others." The Heart-devouring Gu still

controlled two cultivators at the Qi Cultivation Sixth Layer, both were insiders of the Celestial Left Alliance. Wen Jiu decided to let Ping Mountain contact them to be his eyes and ears in the future.

The first was a Ghost Cultivator from the Mountain Lineage, named Ghost Fang.

The other was a Demon Cultivator from the Earth Lineage, named Lu the Third.

Previously, Wen Jiu had asked Gu Daoist about his relationship with these two. Gu Daoist spoke very vaguely and reservedly, only saying they were ordinary friends, but Wen Jiu estimated that someone who could be caught off guard by a Qi Cultivation Fifth Layer must have been a close friend of many years.

Ghost Fang, within the Mountain Lineage, had no backing. Originally a loose cultivator, he got acquainted with Gu Daoist and was subsequently introduced to the Celestial Left Alliance. Yet, he handled interpersonal matters with finesse, being a smooth operator in every situation.

Wen Jiu speculated that a significant part of Gu Daoist's information was obtained from Ghost Fang.

As for Lu the Third, he was a demon cultivator and a businessman, mingling between the Celestial Left Alliance and the loose cultivators doing various assassination deals. If a loose cultivator wanted someone dead, they could contact him, and he would, in turn, get the Heterodox Cultivator from the Celestial Left Alliance to do it.

Someone engaged in such business was bound to have a wide circle of acquaintances.

However, after being ambushed by Gu Daoist, he immediately captured Gu Daoist's foster family for leverage, so over the years, Lu the Third hadn't faced threats from Gu Daoist, at most only helping to kill some people.

The next day.

Ping Mountain made contact with the two, but as instructed by Wen Jiu, Ping Mountain took all the blame upon himself.

From then on, Ping Mountain managed the cultivators controlled by the Heart-devouring Gu on behalf of Wen Jiu. How they were used was of no concern to him; as long as they weren't used to death and could provide information, Wen Jiu would not interfere.

"Serve me wholeheartedly. You're different from Gu Daoist. You're from Deadman Peak." To ensure Ping Mountain's loyalty, Wen Jiu specifically reminded him, "Loyalty to me is loyalty to Deadman Peak and the Inspection Hall."

Yet Wen Jiu didn't expect that after knowing Gu Daoist's uselessness resulted in his death by Wen Jiu, Ping Mountain wasn't at all panicked.

Instead, he was very shocked.

Because he knew why Gu Daoist was deemed useless.

Only Gu Daoist possessed the Law-Devouring Yin Insect, but the destruction of the Ming Lineage at Black Moon City was closely related to the Law-Devouring Yin Insect. This certainly wasn't Gu Daoist's doing; it could only have been done by Wen Jiu, who also possessed the Law-Devouring Yin Insect.

"The Silence Technique saved my life." At this moment, Ping Mountain felt fortunate, knowing he was the only one aware of the truth. If not for the Silence Technique, Wen Jiu might have killed him just as he killed Gu Daoist.

Thinking of this, Ping Mountain hurried to transmit his thoughts, and his address changed accordingly as he sought to seize this opportunity, "Master, rest assured, from now on, Ping Mountain will serve only you."

Wen Jiu's hidden intentions.

Remained undiscovered by all.

His ambitions must be significant.

If he could follow by his side, becoming his right hand, it would surely be more promising than merely being a Side Peak Master in the future.

Meanwhile, as Wen Jiu received Ping Mountain's transmission, a faint smile of satisfaction appeared on his lips.

He knew.

Ping Mountain had guessed the truth.

But with the Silence Technique and the Heart-devouring Gu, Wen Jiu wasn't afraid of exposure.

As for whether to kill Ping Mountain in the future, Wen Jiu's answer was necessary: someone who submits under the pressure of a strong person cannot be used for long.

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A few days later.

The experience with the Soul-Seizing Talisman was finally maxed out by Wen Jiu.

Low-Grade Soul-Stealing Talisman (Maxed)

Thus Wen Jiu began trying to draw a Tier One Middle Grade Soul-Seizing Talisman with the Tier One High-Grade Talisman Paper made from the demon skin of a True Spirit Demon.

Perhaps because the experience with the Low-Grade Soul-Stealing Talisman was maxed out, Wen Jiu found it quite smooth to draw a Tier One Middle Grade Soul-Seizing Talisman.

In the first drawing, he succeeded three times out of ten.

Of course, this was also related to the talisman paper made by the True Spirit Demon Race.

Theoretically, the better the talisman paper, the higher the success rate of the Soul-Seizing Talisman. However, typically, even a Tier One Middle-Grade Talisman Master dared not use Tier One Top-Grade Talisman Paper to draw talismans, for even if successful, it wouldn't cover the costs.

If one sheet was wasted, it would be a great loss.

But with the backing of the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss, Wen Jiu didn't have to worry about profit or loss anyway. After all, the True Spirit Demon Race's skin would be wasted in refining if not used for drawing talismans.

Also during this time, the True Spirit Blood Body of the Three Evil Flying Corpses advanced to the Seventh Layer, but the effect of the Corpse Blood cultivated by the True Spirit Demon Race was also reduced, with fifty pounds of Corpse Blood merely yielding 250 experience points.

Once the Three Evil Flying Corpses reached perfection, the True Spirit Blood Body could step into the Eighth Layer, needing only seventy more days to perfect it.

"The day of External Foundation Establishment is drawing near." At this moment, Wen Jiu was filled with anticipation for the future.

Meanwhile, Wen Jiu received new information from Ping Mountain, which was that Deadman Peak had also issued a bounty.

Countering bounty with bounty.

They even posted the bounty in Little Inference Mountain and Cloud Mist Peak, as if they intended to draw loose cultivators from other peaks to Deadman Peak.

Thus, the conflict between Deadman Peak and the Celestial Left Alliance entered a fervent stage.

Deadman Peak was wealthy and influential.

The Celestial Left Alliance wasn't entirely unafraid, with the Three Life Gates supporting them from behind.

As a result, more and more loose cultivators and tribulation cultivators were heading towards Deadman Peak.

Seeing the situation intensifying, Wen Jiu sought out Ye Chen, requested a spot on the main peak, and then brought his sister Wen Ya over. From then on, his sister Wen Ya would help him cultivate the Evil Yin Spiritual Medicine at home.

Moreover, Wen Jiu also had Feng Xuan send some talismans to Liu Xiao, Wang Nian, and Mu Canglong.

They were all Tier One High-grade Body-Protecting Talismans.

For Mu Canglong, there was also a Tier One High-grade Attack Talisman, obtained from Liu Qianling's storage bag.

When Mu Canglong received the Tier One High-grade Attack Talisman, he couldn't help but smile, "The kid didn't love him for nothing back then."

Currently, the Cultivation Realm at Deadman Peak was becoming increasingly chaotic. This Tier One High-grade Talisman might become

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Also, on this very morning, Wen Jiu received a piece of news.

From Ping Mountain.

Two days ago, Chen Daoqing's grandfather, Chen Yebai, the Elder of the Demon-slaying Department at Feixian Peak, had fallen. While supporting the disciples of the Spirit Suppression Department in the Blood Demon Abyss, he was ambushed and killed by Heterodox Cultivators. But Chen Daoqing hadn't informed him of this.

And at present, with the chaos at Deadman Peak, the fall of a side peak cultivator at the Qi Cultivation Fifth Layer didn't cause any stir in the main peak.

"The favor owed to the Five Ghosts I haven't repaid yet." Wen Jiu sighed helplessly. He originally intended not to leave the main peak until the Three Evil Flying Corpses reached perfection, but today he could only proactively alter that plan.

Some matters.

He had to attend to.

The favor owed to Chen Yebai couldn't be repaid immediately, at least he had to attend the funeral.

The debt to Chen Yebai was to be repaid to Chen Daoqing in the future.

That night, Wen Jiu announced he was entering closed cultivation, reminding his sister Wen Ya not to leave the cultivation residence during these days.

The following morning, Wen Jiu left Deadman Peak, heading towards Feixian Peak, arriving there in less than an hour and a half.

By that time, Feixian Peak was enveloped in a somber atmosphere, white silk visible everywhere, and Chen Yebai's body lay in the main hall.

Chen Daoqing knelt before the coffin, lost in spirit.

[Last day.

Asking for a monthly ticket!

See you tomorrow!]

Chapter 204 120: Foundation Establishment Heart, Deadman Peak's Counterattack Plan

Aside from Chen Daoqing, there were also many members of the Chen Family and stewards and elders from Feixian Peak who rushed to pay their respects.

Wen Jiu changed into the Night Patrol Department's attire from Feixian Peak, maintaining his cultivation level at Qi Cultivation Second Layer, and altered his appearance accordingly.

If he paid respects to Chen Yebai with his true appearance, it would certainly get out, which wasn't good for Chen Daoqing.

If anyone with ulterior motives learned about it, they might exploit Chen Daoqing to test if he would leave the sect because of him.

Among ten people, perhaps nine wouldn't think this way, but what if one does and acts on it?

All the way up, Wen Jiu didn't greet anyone, and most of the disciples of Feixian Peak came and went in a hurry too. After bowing three times in front of the main hall, Wen Jiu didn't leave but instead used Divine Sense Communication to reach Chen Daoqing.

"Daoqing."

Upon hearing the Divine Sense Communication, Chen Daoqing, as if waking from a deep dream, sharply raised his head, searching inside and outside the main hall.

He could tell it was his elder brother's voice.

He knew his elder brother was under the Celestial Left Alliance's life and death bounty, and leaving the sect might mean danger, so he concealed their grandfather's death.

But he didn't expect his elder brother to come anyway.

"Meet me at the back mountain."

After the Divine Sense Communication, Wen Jiu proceeded to the back mountain.

"Father, I'm going out for a bit." Chen Daoqing quickly got up and followed Wen Jiu to the back mountain.

With a few quick steps, he overtook Wen Jiu.

Wen Jiu chuckled silently.

He thought Chen Daoqing figured out it was him.

"Elder brother!" Upon reaching the secluded back mountain, Chen Daoqing shouted eagerly.

Wen Jiu appeared beside Chen Daoqing, saying, "Daoqing, accept my condolences."

Seeing this, a slight smile appeared on Chen Daoqing's face but quickly vanished, replaced by tension, "Elder brother, why did you come? It's too dangerous. The Celestial Left Alliance has a bounty on you!"

"It's okay, no one knows I came," Wen Jiu replied.

"Elder brother..."

Suddenly, Chen Daoqing burst into tears.

Obviously.

These days had been long suppressed.

Wen Jiu consoled, "Birth, aging, sickness, and death, not even we can avoid. Daoqing, see it through."

"Elder brother, I just got better at the main peak, and was planning to support the Chen Family for grandpa, but now grandpa is gone..." Chen Daoqing couldn't stop the tears from flowing.

Men don't easily shed tears.

Unless truly heartbroken.

Wen Jiu didn't continue to comfort him because he wasn't good at it.

He took out a Tier One Middle-Grade Protective Talisman capable of withstanding attacks from a Sixth-Layer Qi Cultivation Cultivator and handed it over.

"Protect yourself well, I'll be waiting for you to become a main peak elder in the Demon-slaying Department."

Chen Daoqing didn't accept it, "Elder brother, I'm just happy you came to pay respects to grandpa, I can't take such a good talisman."

"Take it, this conflict's end is unknown." At that moment, Wen Jiu's resolve for a Foundation Establishment Heart was reaffirmed.

Chen Yebai's demise.

Won't be the end.

It will only be the beginning.

If the conflict continues, more will die, and if he can quickly establish an External Foundation, perhaps everything can change. Of course, it might not change anything, but at least he can ensure the safety of those around him.

Though over these days, he had become less affected by others' life and death, he still disliked the feeling of familiar people around him perishing.

"Thank you, elder brother." Chen Daoqing understood the deeper meaning in Wen Jiu's words, then accepted Wen Jiu's talisman, "Elder brother, you should leave quickly, outside the main peak isn't safe for you, if anything happens to you, I wouldn't forgive myself for life."

"Yes, be careful too. Remember, you still have me, your elder brother, and family, keep your spirits up."

Wen Jiu patted Chen Daoqing's shoulder and left quickly.

Chen Daoqing wiped the tear marks from his face, regaining his composure, "Elder brother is right, I still have other family members."

After returning to the main hall, Chen Daoqing once again heavily knocked his head on the coffin, then turned to walk outside the hall.

"Father, I'm going to cultivate!"

...

Leaving the peak, Wen Jiu didn't rush back but headed straight to the Corpse Remains Death Land.

He planned to meet Wang Nian.

Because he wasn't certain when he would return next, or with what mindset he would return.

"Everyone, hurry it up!" As he arrived, Wen Jiu heard Wang Nian's familiar scolding voice.

Wen Jiu immediately used Divine Sense Communication, "Brother Wang, still as hot-tempered?"

"Wen..."

Wang Nian stopped mid-sentence.

He quickly looked around joyfully.

Upon seeing Wen Jiu not far away, Wang Nian hurriedly flew over and bowed respectfully.

"Inspector Wen!"

Wen Jiu waved his hand, "Brother Wang, no need for such formalities between us."

"As it should be," Wang Nian didn't revert to his old self just because of Wen Jiu's words.

Wen Jiu didn't insist either.

He took out some elixir pills for realm breakthroughs, healing, and cultivation from his sleeve and handed them over since Wang Nian was only at Qi Cultivation Third Layer.

"Inspector Wen, what's this, the talisman is already enough... I'm just staying at the Corpse Remains Death Land and not going anywhere, and given my aptitude, giving me these would be a waste... Having your gifted Tier One Middle-Grade Talisman is more than sufficient!"

Wen Jiu insisted, "Brother Wang, take them, if not for you, then for your wife."

"That makes sense." Wang Nian chuckled silly, then accepted it, and added, "Inspector Wen, rest assured, for the sake of my wife and child, I'll stay in the Corpse Remains Death Land and won't go anywhere."

"You have a child now?"

"Just a month old."

"Congratulations, congratulations, have you named the child?"

"Yes, named Wang Chang'an, meaning eternal peace. I've figured it out, everything else is just an illusion, only living and spirit stones are truly important!"

Chapter 205 120: Foundation Establishment Heart, Deadman Peak's Counterattack Plan

"Chang'an... indeed a good name." Wen Jiu sighed, already with the intention of leaving.

The Master of Deadman Peak has had no news for so long.

The probability of his fall is extremely high.

To achieve Deadman Peak's Chang'an or one's own Chang'an, only Foundation Establishment will suffice.

"Brother Wang, take care!"

Wen Jiu clasped his hands.

In a flash, he was gone.

Wang Nian stared blankly at the place where Wen Jiu disappeared, then hurriedly inspected the elixir pills Wen Jiu gave.

"Wow!"

"There's lower and middle grade pills."

"At least worth several hundred Spirit Stones."

"Helping this kid back then was really worth it..."

...

Returning to Deadman Peak without danger, Wen Jiu began to focus on cultivation.

In the following days, conflicts in the Deadman Peak Cultivation Realm became more frequent, with the Celestial Left Alliance and Deadman Peak cultivators, as well as those loose cultivators, constantly engaging in life and death battles, with growing casualties.

And still, there was no news from the Master of Deadman Peak, confirming the result of his fall, so many loose cultivators from Cloud Mist Peak also took the opportunity to infiltrate Deadman Peak, attempting to fish in troubled waters, as there is often gain in chaos.

The disciples from the main peak went to support the side peaks more frequently, even the Demon Suppression Department disciples from Ten Thousand Demon Abyss were transferred out in large numbers.

Fortunately, after the recent purging of the main peak, most of the Celestial Left Alliance spies had been cleared, so no major trouble had occurred in the main peak, and the morale of the majority of Deadman Peak cultivators remained high.

Moreover, with Li Mu killing Chen Jiang over a great distance, even extinguishing the Ming Lineage, those who were eager for a Left Essence Pill were suppressed and the betrayal incident like that of Chen Jiang did not happen again.

But on this day, a message came from Ping Mountain, and it quickly spread to the main peak of Deadman Peak by that evening.

Five side peaks were completely plundered!

The participants included heterodox demons from the Celestial Left Alliance, loose cultivators, tribulation cultivators, and even many foreign cultivators.

When the reinforcements arrived, more than half the cultivators of the five peaks were killed or injured, and all the side peak masters and elders had fallen.

And after the attack, the assailants scattered and fled, many even leaving the Cultivation Realm of Deadman Peak overnight, or escaping into the Mortal World, leaving the Deadman Peak cultivator reinforcements unable to pursue.

The enemy is in the dark.

We are in the light.

It's really difficult to guard against.

And on that night, Eastern Celestial City gathered Ye Chen and others to discuss a plan of action.

"Everyone, the enemy is in the dark, and we are in the light, they kill and then flee, if this continues, the side peaks will suffer heavy losses. The most terrifying thing is, if there's no solution, once morale collapses it will be irreparable."

Xun Jiangxing, Xiang Wenlong and others looked at each other, but no one immediately came up with an effective solution.

If the Celestial Left Alliance was weak, there would be many solutions, but even with the destruction of the Ming Lineage, they still have more than thirty late-stage Qi Cultivation cultivators, and two with Qi Cultivation Great Perfection, Liu Qianling and the Heaven Left Alliance Leader.

Although there was a bounty that gathered some loose cultivators, ordinary solutions were simply ineffective.

Even if Eastern Celestial City could fight ten or even twenty alone, the people of the Celestial Left Alliance were nowhere to be found.

They simply don't give Eastern Celestial City a chance to fight.

Moreover, with Yin Yang Dust supporting from behind with life techniques, clearly knowing the positions of Deadman Peak cultivators, it becomes even harder to handle the attacks.

Bai Jianxin asked gravely, "Senior Brother, is there still no contact with Master?"

"No contact." Eastern Celestial City hesitated for a few breaths and spoke truthfully, "So everyone should prepare for the worst. To be honest, if it's confirmed that Master has fallen, Little Inference Mountain may not make trouble immediately, but Cloud Mist Peak surely will. With the Celestial Extinction Ruins about to open, they'll certainly take the opportunity to eliminate as many threats as they can."

At these words.

The elders of the main peak fell into a long silence.

Though they had already heard various rumors about the peak master, hearing it directly from Eastern Celestial City felt different.

News from the outside might be baseless rumors, but Eastern Celestial City, as the chief disciple under the peak master, what he said is likely eight or nine parts true.

Seeing everyone remain silent, Xiang Wenlong suddenly spoke, "My suggestion is to assign more personnel to my Spirit Suppression Department, to first guard the Cultivation Blessed Land and the Land of Death. The former is the foundation of our Deadman Peak, the latter concerns the security of the entire Cultivation Realm of Deadman Peak... those loose cultivators and heterodox cultivators attack the territories guarded by our Spirit Suppression Department every day, my men are simply not enough now."

"Agreed."

Xun Jiangxing echoed.

Others nodded one after another.

Eastern Celestial City nodded, "Elder Bai, bring people from the Demon Suppression Department to assist."

"But the demons rampaging in Deadman Peak haven't been dealt with yet." Bai Jianxin said.

Eastern Celestial City replied, "This is an extraordinary time, prioritize the bigger picture. Compared to the demons escaping from the Blood Demon Abyss, the various hidden dangers within the other lands defended by the Spirit Suppression Department are greater."

"Hmm."

Bai Jianxin nodded.

Said no more.

He could distinguish between primary and secondary matters.

Nonetheless, Bai Jianxin still displeasedly remarked, "If Master hadn't taken in that heterodox demon, Deadman Peak wouldn't be facing this crisis!"

No one was surprised by this remark.

Because Bai Jianxin often said so.

"If it wasn't him, there would be others, like Peak Master Yanposhan of Cloud Mist Peak, or Peak Master Yan Shanhai of Little Inference Mountain." Eastern Celestial City spoke deeply, "As long as there are interests, there will be strife, we must eventually face these... Since no one has any ideas, let me share mine."

From today, all elders from the main peak will station at the side peaks to defend them, I and Elder Ye Chen will stay at the main peak. I suppose the Celestial Left Alliance would not dare to attack the main peak even if they were bold, I and Ye Chen can protect the main peak without trouble.

At the same time, I will be on guard with the Fire Spirit Beast, ready to act at the first sign of trouble from the side peaks. Furthermore, all defense arrays on Deadman Peak's side and main peaks will be fully activated, spare no Spirit Stones.

We must hold out until the Celestial Extinction Ruins open!"

Xun Jiangxing furrowed his brows, "Great Elder, this is a risky move, if the side peaks are attacked, losses can be covered later, but if the main peak is attacked, the morale throughout Deadman Peak will surely plummet. The deterrent effect of Li Mu killing that Chen Jiang will dissipate instantly!"

"We must make a last stand to find salvation, we have no other choice, because our opponent has never been just the Celestial Left Alliance alone... but all those who wish to hit us when we're down, including Wusheng and the Three Life Gates!"

Eastern Celestial City spoke coldly.

He knew what Xun Jiangxing mentioned.

But it could only be so now.

If the side peaks were heavily damaged, the foundation of Deadman Peak would gradually crumble, even if the main peak was fine, it would be troublesome.

If in a few days, the terrible news about Master is confirmed, they would completely lose the possibility of competing with Little Inference Mountain and Cloud Mist Peak, and their collaboration with Little Inference Mountain's Peak Master Yan Shanhai would directly collapse.

By that time, Little Inference Mountain and Cloud Mist Peak would inevitably come simultaneously, and no matter how strong he is, he is still just one man.

In the struggle of the Cultivation Realm.

Without Foundation Establishment.

It's about tens of thousands of cultivators.

It's about the foundation and pillars of each peak.

"Can that guy's injuries hold the main peak?" Bai Jianxin suddenly asked, "If not, I can give him the Tier Two Blood Generating Pill for breaking through to Qi Cultivation Perfection that Master left me... We can't have the Celestial Left Alliance coming up here and letting him disgrace Deadman Peak!"

Eastern Celestial City was delighted but immediately thought it was one of the few things Master left Bai Jianxin, and hurriedly said, "You keep it, Master usually doesn't care much about you, Ye Chen has already gained a lot, he shouldn't take your Blood Generating Pill."

"Don't bother, give him the pill, tell him, if it comes to it, he should die standing!" Bai Jianxin threw a Jade Box from his storage bag and left the main hall without a backward glance.

Eastern Celestial City watched and shook his head helplessly, "They have argued for decades and completely fell out over the heterodox path fight... I didn't expect Junior Brother Bai would be willing to offer a Tier Two Lower Grade Blood Generating Pill to that guy Ye Chen."

The calamity strikes.

Unity against outsiders.

Deadman Peak will not reach the end!

[It's a bit late.

Apologies.

The second update will be before midnight.]

Chapter 206 121: Three Evil Flying Corpses Perfected, Celestial Left Alliance Leader Appears

Ye Chen's Cave Mansion.

Purple Flame Ming was still snoring loudly.

He spent most of the day in a deep slumber.

When Ye Chen opened the jade box and saw the Tier Two Lower Grade Blood Generating Pill filled with golden patterns, his expression changed, "This Blood Generating Pill is enough to heal all my injuries from the battle at Black Moon City, and it might even help me step into the Qi Cultivation Eighth Layer... I owe that guy a huge favor this time."

If it were in the past.

He wouldn't have accepted it.

He would rather die than owe Bai Jianxin a favor.

But now, with the great enemy before him, this Blood Generating Pill is enough to elevate him to a higher level, better dealing with the Celestial Left Alliance, so he couldn't refuse even if he wanted to.

Eastern Celestial City smiled silently, then bowed and walked out of the cave, gazing at the entire Deadman Peak from afar, "It's evident he saw through my true plan by offering you the Blood Generating Pill at this moment."

"I just worry that the Celestial Left Alliance people won't dare to come."

Ye Chen spoke.

Eastern Celestial City smiled, "If they don't come, wouldn't that be perfect? I wouldn't have to engage in such a risky gamble with them, and the pressure on the side peaks would ease a little. But you should know that Ku Yue will never miss any opportunity. He must have learned from Yanposhan that the Celestial Extinction Ruins will have the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks Foundation Establishment attending, so this is the best chance to destabilize Deadman Peak."

"Then junior brother will fight alongside senior brother once more. Leave Liu Qianling to me, after stepping into the Qi Cultivation Eighth Layer, I'll use the Seven Divine Seals again, and surely kill him." Ye Chen spoke without hesitation, having already come to terms with life and death.

"Junior brother..." Eastern Celestial City nodded, also understanding what it meant to use the Seven Divine Seals again.

It meant Ye Chen wouldn't have much time left.

But someone must sacrifice for the centuries-long foundation of Deadman Peak.

Even if Bai Jianxin and the other are strong, they can't defeat Liu Qianling; only Ye Chen with the Seven Divine Seals can slay him.

"Senior brother, we still need a catalyst." Ye Chen spoke again, "Whether or not Master has fallen, he surely knows better than us with the Three Life Gates backing him. The fact that they're not attacking yet only means he isn't sure... so we should give him news that forces him to make a decision!"

"I've already sent someone to arrange it, trading a Foundation Establishment Technique for the Fuhai Tower from the Far North to announce this news. Fuhai Tower, being the strongest intelligence force in both the Far West and Far North, won't be doubted by Ku Yue."

"Senior brother is truly willing to sacrifice."

"If it can solve the crisis of Deadman Peak, I would even give up my life," Eastern Celestial City spoke without hesitation.

Ye Chen didn't doubt.

Because he believed.

"Breakthrough," Eastern Celestial City left those four words before leaving Ye Chen's cave mansion.

Ye Chen immediately activated the Cave Mansion Array.

He also consumed the Blood Generating Pill and broke through without hesitation.

However, a sense of regret lingered in his heart.

Having no children or family ties, at this moment, he felt no emotional waves, but he was concerned about his three disciples.

Li Mu wished to shoulder the responsibility of the Inspection Hall, unwilling to disappoint him, even if it meant wearing an emotionless facade.

But despite Li Mu's decent spirit root, his aptitude wasn't outstanding. Whether he could support the Inspection Hall in the future depended on opportunities yet to come. Following the path of cultivation, reaching the Qi Cultivation Seventh or Eighth Layer might be his limit.

And Yanyue's heart is heavy with killing, similar to him; her spirit root and talent are excellent, but she has taken too many lives and amassed too much karma.

If no accidents occur, reaching the Qi Cultivation Ninth Layer or even the Realm of Perfection shouldn't be an issue, but achieving Foundation Establishment is as challenging as ascending to the heavens.

Lastly, there's Wen Jiu.

This boy had the worst spirit root he had ever seen, yet the best Heterodox Talent, with great prospects of mastering the Yinzhou Heterodox Record. If Deadman Peak can safely weather this crisis, it will inevitably secure its place in the future.

If he could maintain a humble and diligent cultivation mindset, his future achievements would be extraordinary.

But Wen Jiu practiced the Corpse Nourishing Dao, and during cultivation, he was easily swayed.

It was hard to stay true to one's essence.

Hard to maintain one's boundaries.

Ku Yue was this way initially.

And that's why he defected from Deadman Peak.

...

In the blink of an eye, half a month passed.

Within the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss, after continuously hunting nearly twenty-five True Spirit Demons over these few days, the Three Evil Flying Corpses finally reached the Realm of Perfection, and the True Spirit Blood Body stepped into the Eighth Layer.

Though still unable to meet the requirements for External Foundation Establishment, it had reached the best state of fusion.

External Foundation Establishment had to withstand Thunder Punishment, and unless the True Spirit Blood Body reached perfection, Wen Jiu certainly wouldn't attempt it.

Should the Flying Corpses perish under Thunder Punishment,

all previous efforts would be in vain.

"Now I just need to cultivate a Tier One High-grade Yin Talisman Master to create the Time Moon Rune Array, and then integrate them," Wen Jiu decided to put Corpse Nourishing on hold and focus on gaining experience as a Talisman Master in the coming days.

In the past half month, Wen Jiu drew talismans for two hours daily, producing ten talismans, and with the daily settlement panel of the second level, he could gain twenty experience points.

Going forward, he could extend talisman drawing to ten hours daily, leaving only two hours for hunting True Spirit Demons, Corpse Nourishing, and making Talisman Paper.

Without elder sister Wen Ya's assistance with the Talisman Paper, even two hours wouldn't suffice.

Although Wen Ya observed Wen Jiu's grueling twelve-hour training regimen, she said nothing. Yet after Wen Jiu began drawing talismans for ten hours daily, some nourishing medicinal meals appeared at home.

This reminded Wen Jiu that talisman drawing, unlike Corpse Nourishing or cultivation, doesn't naturally recover from exhaustion.

It greatly depletes the vitality and spirit, and replenishing it isn't instantaneous; only medicinal or spiritual cuisines and elixirs are genuinely effective in restoring mental strength. However, the medicinal meals Wen Ya procured were quite ordinary, offering negligible recovery after consecutive days.

Chapter 207 121: The Three Evil Flying Corpses Perfected, Celestial Left Alliance Leader Reveals Himself

Wen Jiu decided to take a trip to the Earth Treasure Department to buy some items to replenish his spirit and also purchase some high-grade talisman ink.

Talisman paper could be made by oneself, but not talisman ink, because the blood and flesh of the True Spirit Demon Race must be used to cultivate blood.

However, upon arriving at the Earth Treasure Department, Wen Jiu found that the prices of all sorts of items were skyrocketing. Not to mention the spiritual cuisine, even the price of talisman ink had nearly doubled compared to before.

It turned out that the talisman masters in the Talisman Room were now in a rush to make talismans, doing their utmost to provide talismans for the disciples of Deadman Peak. Although the price of talismans had risen along with this, they were still in short supply.

Because compared to the attacks of magic technique, talismans in the current situation at Deadman Peak brought greater benefits to cultivators.

If a cultivator at the Qi Cultivation Third Layer only used magical artifacts and their own magic techniques, they could only manage against cultivators at the same level.

But if one bought a Tier One Middle Grade Attack Talisman, they could contend with a cultivator at the Qi Cultivation Fourth Layer and even severely wound them if used effectively.

This made Wen Jiu consider whether to take the opportunity to sell a batch of Soul-Seizing Talismans to the Earth Treasure Department.

This way, he could earn Spirit Stones.

And also help the disciples at Deadman Peak.

Although Soul-Seizing Talismans are fierce, they have great destructive power. The Celestial Left Alliance has Yin Talisman Masters who can draw Soul-Seizing Talismans, but Deadman Peak does not. However, they cannot be sold at the Earth Treasure Pavilion of the main peak; they must be sold at the Earth Treasure Pavilion in the Side Peak Market.

Thus decided, Wen Jiu quietly left Deadman Peak again and headed straight to the Earth Treasure Pavilion in the nearby Side Peak Market.

To Wen Jiu's surprise, when he mentioned he wanted to sell more than three hundred Tier One Lower Grade Soul-Seizing Talismans and one hundred sixty Tier One Middle Grade Soul-Seizing Talismans, the Pavilion Master of the market's Earth Treasure Pavilion personally came to greet him.

Clearly.

Wen Jiu underestimated the importance of Soul-Seizing Talismans in the hearts of cultivators, especially the Tier One Middle Grade ones.

"Please don't worry, Fellow Daoist. I will purchase them at the highest market price at present; if you wish to sell more in the future, the price will still be the highest." The Pavilion Master seemed extremely excited, quickly calculating on his abacus, "Twenty-five Low-Grade Spirit Stones per Tier One Lower Grade Soul-Seizing Talisman; three hundred and twelve talismans equal seven thousand eight hundred Low-Grade Spirit Stones; forty-three Low-Grade Spirit Stones per Tier One

Middle Grade Soul-Seizing Talisman; one hundred sixty talismans equal six thousand eight hundred eighty... for a total of fourteen thousand six hundred eighty!

However, Fellow Daoist will have to wait a bit; we can't come up with so many Spirit Stones right now, we'll need to transfer them from the main peak. If Fellow Daoist has concerns, we can also trade items! Feel free to make any requests!"

The Pavilion Master of the Earth Treasure Pavilion feared that Wen Jiu might leave directly upon hearing there weren't enough Spirit Stones, especially since it involved hundreds of Soul-Seizing Talismans.

"How many Spirit Stones do you currently have?" Wen Jiu asked, "I happen to need to buy some things."

Spiritual cuisine can be bought anywhere.

The Pavilion Master of the Earth Treasure Pavilion promptly responded, "We have nine thousand eight hundred thirty-six Spirit Stones on the books."

"Then use the remaining Spirit Stones to help me exchange for spirit-supplementing spiritual cuisine, high-grade talisman ink, and cultivation elixir pills for the Early Stage and Middle Stage of Qi Cultivation." Wen Jiu would use the spiritual cuisine and talisman ink himself, while the cultivation elixirs were intended to help his sister Wen Ya advance in her cultivation.

The Pavilion Master rapidly nodded and went to fetch the inventory list.

Half an hour later.

The transaction was completed.

As Wen Jiu was about to leave, the Pavilion Master of the Earth Treasure Pavilion stopped him, "Fellow Daoist, please hold on. Our Elder wishes to speak with you."

"No need."

There was no need to guess; Wen Jiu knew that Xun Jiangxing must be trying to recruit him into the Earth Treasure Department by offering a high price.

Judging by the Pavilion Master's attitude towards the Soul-Seizing Talismans, it was evident that the Earth Treasure Department indeed lacked such talismans.

After leaving the market, Wen Jiu left directly using the Three Rivers Ghost Concealment and Blood Corpse Escape without hesitating to expend corpse energy.

The people from the Earth Treasure Pavilion were indeed part of Deadman Peak.

However, Wen Jiu wouldn't completely trust them just because they're his own.

After all, anyone would be tempted by more than ten thousand Low-Grade Spirit Stones, even their own people are no exception.

This is human nature.

After all, cultivators are still human.

This is why Wen Jiu has never intended to protect the whole Deadman Peak but to safeguard his peaceful days of cultivating corpses in the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss and help those he is familiar with so that they can live a little longer.

Upon returning to his cultivation residence, Wen Jiu gave the cultivation elixirs to his sister Wen Ya, while he continued drawing talismans.

...

After a few days.

While Wen Jiu was drawing talismans, news suddenly arrived from Ping Mountain.

In the Far North, the primary intelligence force Fuhai Tower has released information stating that Deadman Peak's Master Tianguan Bai was confirmed to have perished within the ancient cultivator ruins.

This news had already spread to the Far West, causing an immense uproar, given that he was one of only two Foundation Establishment cultivators in the Far West. Upon receiving this news, Wen Jiu was initially astonished but felt quite dismayed.

His most feared event had occurred.

But when the news became widespread the next day, Eastern Celestial City suddenly issued an announcement stating that they had made contact with Tianguan Bai.

As for what is true or false, Wen Jiu couldn't discern at the moment. However, upon receiving the news from Ping Mountain that the Celestial Left Alliance hadn't taken any action, Wen Jiu could ascertain that the information from Fuhai Tower might be false, and the Great Elder's news could also be false.

"Regardless of what's true or false, the urgent matter is to promptly merge the Three Evil Flying Corpses." Only by being strong enough does it matter what's true or false.

Meanwhile.

In a city within the Mortal World, a richly dressed noble young man stood at the edge of a corridor leisurely waving a brocade fan, with five people standing behind him, including Yin Yang Dust and Liu Qianling, who was transformed into a ghostly figure hidden beneath a black robe.

This noble young man was naturally the Alliance Leader of the Celestial Left Alliance—Ku Yue!

"Has the news from Fuhai Tower been confirmed?" Ku Yue, the Celestial Left Alliance Leader, calmly asked.

Yin Yang Dust's voice came from beneath the face-concealing black robe, "It has been confirmed that Fuhai Tower's information came from a Foundation Establishment Elder from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks. Clearly, that Foundation Establishment Elder deliberately released the information to distance themselves... However, the authenticity of the information is uncertain!"

Although he had confirmed with Fuhai Tower, no information had yet arrived from Wusheng's Three Life Gates.

Whether it's true or false.

It remains unknown.

Liu Qianling's ghostly aura surged as he angrily stated, "True or false, this is an unprecedented opportunity for our Celestial Left Alliance. Now all the main peak Elders have been dispersed, Deadman Peak is left with only the Fire Spirit Beast and Eastern Celestial City... if we can seize the opportunity to eliminate them, Deadman Peak will surely be leaderless, and morale will crumble!"

"Do not let anger cloud your judgment." Ku Yue maintained his calm demeanor, lightly flicking his brocade fan.

This seemed to be contemplating.

At this moment, a Qi Cultivation Ninth Layer cultivator suddenly spoke, "Alliance Leader, it has been confirmed that after the activation of the Celestial Extinction Ruins, Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks will indeed dispatch a Late Stage Foundation Establishment Elder; Fellow Daoist Liu is correct, this is our unique opportunity... Moreover, how could it be such a coincidence in the world that Fuhai Tower's intelligence just so happened to be released, and Tianguan Bai appeared and made contact with Eastern Celestial City."

Liu Qianling continued, "Alliance Leader, if you're worried, we will spearhead the attack, and you can safeguard the rear in the future."

Suddenly.

Ku Yue folded his brocade fan.

Causing Liu Qianling to stop mid-sentence.

"There's still one more variable... So we need some helpers, some who want Foundation Establishment Technique as helpers." Ku Yue slowly spoke, a cold smile on his lips, "Regardless of what's true or false, we cannot go ourselves."

Yin Yang Dust cackled, "What the Alliance Leader thought aligns perfectly with my plan. Many people are probably after the Foundation Establishment Technique on Deadman Peak. If the information from Fuhai Tower is false, it will let Eastern Celestial City shoot themselves in the foot."

Ku Yue laughed, "Fellow Daoist Yin Yang Dust, I leave this matter to you. I await your good news."

"Alliance Leader, wait a few days; I will first visit Cloud Mist Peak. I'm sure Yanposhan will be quite willing to kick a man when he's down." Yin Yang Dust chuckled.

Liu Qianling hurriedly said, "Yanposhan is fickle; collaborating with him is like striking a deal with a tiger!"

Yin Yang Dust gave an eerie smile and then said, "So I will also seek another... his desire to attack Deadman Peak surely exceeds ours. After all, he has coveted the Yinzhou Heterodox Record for a long time."

[End of two updates.

See you tomorrow!]

Chapter 208 122: Evil Cultivator Gui Tian Sheng, the Token to Enter the Celestial Extinction Ruins

"Are you saying it's Gui Tian Sheng?"

Ku Yue uttered a name.

Upon hearing this name, the cultivators present first froze, then all revealed looks of delight.

Gui Tian Sheng.

A well-known tribulation cultivator in the Far West.

Also a notorious heterodox demon.

He usually appears and disappears unpredictably, but wherever he lingers, a trail of dry bones is inevitably left behind. Previously, he was active in the cultivation realm of Deadman Peak and even served as an honored guest elder for a period at Blood Robe Tower.

During his time as honored guest elder, more than ten cultivation clan forces, over six to seven thousand cultivators, turned into dry bones at his hands. Yet Deadman Peak couldn't do anything about him, not even Celestial Official Bai Du.

But ever since Celestial Official Bai completed Foundation Establishment, he left the cultivation realm of Deadman Peak and his whereabouts are currently unknown.

In the entire Far West, even Fuhai Tower couldn't possibly find him, but Yin Yang Dust, who mastered the art of fate, could.

Yin Yang Dust grinned viciously, "If Gui Tian Sheng helps us, the Pseudo-Tier Two Array at the main peak of Deadman Peak will pose no threat to us, and with his Qi Cultivation Perfection, handling the Fire Spirit Beast would be no problem."

"Four to three, even with that mysterious heterodox cultivator, the advantage is still ours!" Liu Qianling rejoiced.

The ghostly aura around him began to rampage wildly out of excitement, causing diners and passerby below to collapse as they were touched by the ghostly aura.

In an instant.

The street burst into chaos.

People fled in panic.

Ku Yue glanced at him and said irritably, "The chubby chef at this restaurant has been with me for ten years... you lead the charge at Deadman Peak!"

"Of course!"

Liu Qianling nodded without hesitation.

...

Three days later.

In the cultivation realm of Little Inference Mountain.

Yin Yang Dust, with a black robe over his face, walked slowly into a grave full of bones, then suddenly stopped in front of an obstructing iron coffin, "Fellow Daoist Tian Sheng, Celestial Official Bai is dead, your chance for Foundation Establishment has come."

As soon as these words fell.

A withered old hand suddenly shot out from a patch of black earth in the grave, followed by half a body with decayed flesh barely covered by clothes.

Beneath the rotting skin and flesh, a ghastly skeleton could be seen, along with countless wriggling yellow maggots.

After the elder arose, he brushed off the maggots from his eyelids, shook off a cluster of maggots from his body, grinned wickedly, then quickly came to the iron coffin, as if he had long anticipated Yin Yang Dust's visit.

"Hehehe... So it's Fellow Daoist Yin Yang Dust paying a visit. It seems like Celestial Official Bai is indeed dead."

"Help the Celestial Left Alliance break the array, and the Yinzhou Heterodox Record will be yours." Yin Yang Dust got straight to the point without any pretense.

"No, no, no, that's not enough... I also want a Lifeless Order, don't say you don't have one... I can sense its presence. After all, without a Lifeless Order, cultivating the Yinzhou Heterodox Record would eventually be meaningless."

"After this great victory, I can give you a Lifeless Order and an opportunity to enter the Three Life Gates, but whether you are accepted depends on your own abilities." Yin Yang Dust didn't hesitate.

Gui Tian Sheng grinned, three or five maggots fell from his mouth, "As long as you keep your word, I'll help break the array, and help kill as well... To be honest, I've been waiting for this day for more than ten years."

After speaking.

Gui Tian Sheng grinned again, his smile growing broader with joy.

Seeing this, Yin Yang Dust stepped back two paces because the stench from Gui Tian Sheng's mouth was simply too strong.

Nevertheless, Yin Yang Dust felt satisfied.

The stronger the stench, the more powerful Gui Tian Sheng's Black Bone Rotting Ghost Body was, making the attack on Deadman Peak more assured.

...

Deadman Peak.

In recent days, the news from Ping Mountain has been growing more frequent.

Because the cultivation realm of Deadman Peak has become increasingly chaotic, the news of Celestial Official Bai's death undoubtedly added fuel to the fire.

This fire was burning ever more fiercely.

Ping Mountain seemed aware of the relationship between Chen Daoqing and him, so they also sent someone to monitor Chen Daoqing's situation.

Since Chen Yebai's death, Chen Daoqing actively volunteered to join the mobile team of the Demon-slaying Department, moving through various peaks and markets to eliminate loose cultivators and tribulation cultivators taking advantage of the chaos, displaying a fearless demeanor.

Wen Jiu understood that Chen Daoqing was trying to use battles to nurture battle, leveraging intense combat to enhance his cultivation. But this method of cultivation was undeniably walking on the edge of a knife, with the ever-present danger of death.

However, this was Chen Daoqing's path.

Wen Jiu was unable to intervene.

But since Ping Mountain was aware of the relationship between Chen Daoqing and him, they would surely offer some covert assistance.

And with the talismans he gave, Chen Daoqing should not face mortal peril.

On this day, Shan Yue Ru suddenly arrived.

"You're actually at home?" Shan Yue Ru was somewhat surprised seeing Wen Jiu at home in broad daylight.

After all, Wen Jiu was usually immersed in cultivation at the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss; to find him, you either had to go there or wait until after midnight.

Wen Jiu nodded, casually making up a reason, "I've encountered some minor issues in my cultivation recently, so I'm learning to draw talismans to adjust my mindset."

"That's a wise move, as Talisman Dao requires a calm state of mind, any impatience can lead to failure in talisman crafting." Shan Yue Ru praised him, then glanced at the approaching Wen Ya, her brow furrowing tightly.

A woman!

This kid actually hides a beauty away!

So he's fond of women.

And she wasn't even allowed to touch him before?

Did he really find her so unappealing?

"Who is this?"

Shan Yue Ru asked with a rather unpleasant tone.

Noticing the hostility, Wen Ya hurriedly bowed respectfully and explained, "Senior, please don't misunderstand. I am Wen Ya, a disciple of the Night Patrol Department at Feixian Peak, and Wen Jiu's full-blooded older sister."

"So, you are the sister." Shan Yue Ru's expression froze, then gradually broke into a smile, "No wonder you look so alike. Junior Brother Wen, that's not very considerate, your sister came, and you didn't even inform your senior sister."

Chapter 209 122: The Evil Cultivator Gui Tian Sheng and the Token to Enter the Celestial Extinction Ruins

Wen Jiu smiled helplessly, didn't continue on this topic, and quickly asked, "Senior Sister Shan, are you here for something today?"

Shan Yue Ru restrained her smile, set up a sound insulation barrier around them, and then said solemnly, "Of course, I have something to tell you. The Great Elder asked me to remind you not to go to the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss for cultivation these days. It's outside the main peak, and it's a tumultuous time. If you keep going there, you're bound to encounter some unexpected events."

"Senior Sister, what happened?" Wen Jiu asked again.

The Great Elder didn't mind him not going to Langhuan Blessed Land, and now suddenly told him not to go to the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss.

Something must have happened.

Could it be that the Celestial Left Alliance plans to attack the main peak?

"No need to ask further. You will naturally find out later. By the way, pack up your things over the next two days, and don't tell anyone. Leave with me from Deadman Peak at midnight three days later." Shan Yue Ru glanced at Wen Ya and added, "You can bring your sister, as it's uncertain when we'll return."

Upon hearing this, even if Shan Yue Ru hadn't said, Wen Jiu could confirm many things.

First.

The Celestial Left Alliance is likely to attack the main peak.

Second.

There may be an outbreak of the deadliest battle at Deadman Peak recently.

Having Shan Yue Ru take him away now suggests a plan to preserve future hope.

However, Wen Jiu didn't expect the battle to come so quickly, without giving him time to reach Foundation Establishment.

"By the way, remember to meet Elder Ye tonight." Shan Yue Ru added, then sighed.

A sigh filled with various emotions.

Among them was melancholy.

And a hint of sorrow.

And a trace of reluctance to leave this land.

Wen Jiu saw it all but didn't say much. After sending Shan Yue Ru off, he began to have his sister pack things up.

He uprooted the previously planted evil yin spiritual medicine and sealed them in a jade box to prevent the loss of medicinal efficacy.

He then headed straight into the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss, preparing for a massacre to accelerate the Three Evil Flying Corpses' True Spirit Blood Transformation Body's improvement. If the True Spirit Blood Transformation Body reaches the Tenth Layer, as long as the Celestial Left Alliance doesn't have Foundation Establishment cultivators.

Everything will be manageable.

Using the Three Rivers Ghost Concealment, he silently entered the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss. Wen Jiu used the Blood Corpse Escape to reach the bottom of the abyss, thus minimizing attention from the True Spirit Demon Race's commotion, while unlocking the Hidden God Technique to release his own aura.

Sure enough, upon sensing his familiar aura, the True Spirit Demon Race immediately recalled their anger from before and swarmed in, including those with auras comparable to the Ninth Layer of Body Refining.

After luring them, Wen Jiu used the Hidden God Technique again to conceal his aura, and then employed the Three Rivers Ghost Concealment.

The Three Evil Flying Corpses secretly started slaughtering from behind.

The rear of the True Spirit Demon Race's ranks consisted mainly of those comparable to the Seventh Layer of Body Refining, and with the current strength of the Three Evil Flying Corpses, they could instantly kill two or three. But in the blink of an eye, a large number of True Spirit Demon Race members lunged forward.

Even though the Three Evil Flying Corpses had reached Flying Corpse Perfection, if they were to be surrounded, they could easily be torn apart.

After all, the demon bodies of the True Spirit Demon Race were not ordinary demons.

So Wen Jiu used the Blood Corpse Escape to change position and continued to assassinate the True Spirit Demon Race, killing two or three at a time.

When the corpse qi was nearly depleted, Wen Jiu secretly used the Corpse Eye to collect corpses. Once the Three Evil Flying Corpses had depleted their corpse qi, Wen Jiu immediately used Blood Corpse Escape and Three Rivers Ghost Concealment to quietly leave the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss.

However, after Wen Jiu left, the True Spirit Demon Race went completely mad, emerging from the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss upon failing to find him in the depths.

Extreme rage pierced through the great formation, startling the disciples from the Spirit Suppression Department and sending chills down the spines of the cultivators under Deadman Peak.

"What's going on!"

Moqiu was astonished.

Have the True Spirit Demon Race truly gone mad?

Why did they suddenly lose control like this?

Soon.

The Great Elder, Eastern Celestial City, arrived swiftly upon hearing the commotion. After all, the threat posed by the True Spirit Demon Race was in some ways greater than the Celestial Left Alliance. Upon seeing the furious True Spirit Demon Race in the formation, he promptly asked Moqiu, "Where is Wen Jiu?"

"Junior Brother Wen hasn't been coming to the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss during the day recently," Moqiu quickly responded, feeling a sense of relief.

Luckily, Wen Jiu had been preoccupied with other cultivation practices these days and hadn't entered the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss for training, sparing him from having to explain.

"Did you notice anything unusual?" Eastern Celestial City asked gravely, feeling a sense of déjà vu about this scene.

Back when the True Spirit Divine Tree was destroyed, the True Spirit Demon Race was just as furious, and now it's happening again.

Moqiu shook his head helplessly.

Eastern Celestial City quickly said, "Immediately inform Elder Xiang about this, the personnel at the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss must remain unchanged. Compared to other danger zones, an incident in the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss would lead to devastation far beyond the main peak area."

"Understood!"

Moqiu nodded.

Meanwhile, the instigator, Wen Jiu, had already returned to his cultivation residence, inventorying the spoils.

Twenty-three!

Not many.

Far from enough to elevate the True Spirit Blood Transformation Body to perfection.

But Wen Jiu couldn't afford more thought and immediately used the Corpse Eye to refuel the corpses and nourish the blood.

Once the Three Evil Flying Corpses had their corpse qi replenished, he re-entered the depths of the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss to continue targeting and killing the True Spirit Demon Race.

Over time.

Wen Jiu obtained sixty-seven True Spirit Demon Race corpses.

However, this also provoked the True Spirit Demon Race to riot, launching frenzied attacks on the barrier of the great formation enveloping the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss.

This alarmed Eastern Celestial City, who was quick to summon the Fire Spirit Beast, standing guard outside the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss, finally feeling somewhat assured.

...

By nightfall.

Wen Jiu dragged his tired body to the front of Ye Chen's cave abode.

As soon as Ye Chen stepped out, Wen Jiu could clearly sense the restoration of Ye Chen's physical condition, and also felt Ye Chen's cultivation level of the Eighth Layer of Qi Cultivation.

Chapter 210 122: Gui Tian Sheng, the Evil Cultivator, and the Token to Enter the Celestial Extinction Ruins

Of course.

This was sensed by the Three Evil Flying Corpses.

So Wen Jiu could only pretend to know nothing.

However, that aura of decay still lingered.

"Master!"

Wen Jiu bowed respectfully.

"Do not speak of the old man's condition to anyone." Ye Chen's first sentence was a reminder upon meeting.

Wen Jiu's heart sank as he nodded.

This time, Master chose to break through the realm.

And instructed him not to spread the news.

It must be in preparation for the Celestial Left Alliance's attack.

It seems Master is prepared to use the Seven Divine Seals once more, risking what's left of his lifespan for one last battle at Deadman Peak.

Sure enough, Ye Chen's next words confirmed his suspicions, "The reason I brought you here is that I have something to give you."

With that,

Ye Chen took out a palm-sized black jade sword.

"This is the Celestial Extremity Black Sword, a token to enter the Celestial Extinction Ruins. When the ruins open, you can enter and seek your fortune. The Celestial Extinction Ruins open once every hundred years, unlike the Langhuan Blessed Land, don't foolishly miss it!"

Wen Jiu hurriedly said, "Master, it wouldn't be too late to give it to me when the ruins open. What if I lose it before then?"

"No need to test me; what you're thinking is correct. The crisis facing the main peak this time is unprecedented, and whether this master can survive is still unknown." Ye Chen did not hide anything and solemnly instructed, "The Celestial Extinction Ruins have many opportunities, even those for Foundation Establishment, so you must go!"

"Master, if there is a Foundation Establishment opportunity, isn't it suicide for someone at the Qi Cultivation Fourth Layer like me to go?"

"I am not asking you to fight for the Foundation Establishment opportunity, but to find a river... named East Spring River. It only appears in remote places, so once you enter the ruins, drift away quietly... If you can find it, your Three Evil Flying Corpses will have the opportunity to evolve into an Undying Bone!"

"An Undying Bone!"

Wen Jiu was secretly shocked.

This was mentioned in the Yinzhou Heterodox Record.

A being above the Flying Corpse.

But the so-called existence above the Flying Corpse doesn't mean a higher realm, but a superior bloodline.

Just like the difference between ordinary Yin Soul Ghosts and a Ghost King.

A second-grade Three Evil Flying Corpse is not necessarily an Undying Bone, but an Undying Bone is definitely second-grade.

Previously, Wen Jiu had also considered cultivating the Three Evil Flying Corpses into an Undying Bone, but there was little mention of Undying Bone in the Yinzhou Heterodox Record. Roughly, it seemed even harder to cultivate than External Foundation Establishment.

But once successfully cultivated, according to the Yinzhou Heterodox Record, it would have the qualification to aspire to the Golden Core.

"It seems this Celestial Extinction Ruins is a must-go." Wen Jiu thought to himself, then thanked Ye Chen and put away the Celestial Extremity Black Sword.

Ye Chen nodded in satisfaction, seemingly unwilling to say more, waved his hand, "Go back and cultivate, there's no need for sentimental words, the old man is not necessarily facing certain death..."

"Take care, Master!"

Wen Jiu thanked him again.

He did not say much more.

Once Wen Jiu left, Ye Chen sighed, "Boy, remember to be smart when the time comes, act as you did at the Black Spirit Tower and with the Chen Family, show what needs to be shown, don't hide away.

If you can gain the recognition of a Late Stage Foundation Establishment Elder from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, this will be your only chance to escape the Far West."

Previously, he had considered keeping Wen Jiu at Deadman Peak.

But over the past few days, he pondered repeatedly.

If Deadman Peak falls in a few days.

Then what's the use of continuing to guard this small patch of land?

It would be better to find a way out.

Only then will there be a future opportunity for Foundation Establishment.

[Taking a day off today.

To sort out thoughts.

Only one update today.

Two updates of eight thousand words tomorrow.

Thank you all for the monthly tickets!]

Chapter 211 123: True Spirit Blood Body Ten Layers, Eastern Celestial City Realm Breakthrough Failure

After Wen Jiu returned to his cultivation residence, the first thing he did was use Yin technique for Corpse Refining and Blood Nourishing, while seeking information about East Spring River through Liu Qianling's soul memory. Indeed, the information was very detailed.

Because Liu Qianling also wanted to find East Spring River, he had gathered a lot of information over the years through Fuhai Tower, Yin Yang Dust, and some ancient books.

"Soul Capturing Divine Techniques are truly useful; years of someone else's collection now serve as my gift." Wen Jiu was pleasantly surprised.

East Spring River.

Strictly speaking, it's more than just a single river.

Because no one knows where it starts, and no one knows its ultimate destination either.

Even more, no one knows when it appears or when it disappears—it always appears suddenly and disappears just as suddenly.

One hundred years, two hundred years ago, there were people who tried to find the source of East Spring River and others who tried to find its end. However, even after exhausting their Dantian Magical Power, as the river disappeared, they could see neither its end nor its origin.

Though no one knows its end and origin, many have studied the mystical uses of the river water of East Spring River.

Useless to Qi Refining Cultivators.

But highly beneficial to Heterodox Cultivators.

If it's a Yin Soul.

It can nurture the East Spring Ghost King Bloodline and easily allow Tier One, Tenth Realm ghosts to step into Tier Two.

If it's a zombie.

Although it cannot elevate their realm, it may cultivate the Undying Bone bloodline, holding the potential to aspire for the Golden Core.

As for Gu Cultivators, Insect Cultivators, and other Heterodox Dao, there are certain effects, but the strongest effect is still for Corpse Nourishing.

"Still ten or so months, enough for me to establish an External Foundation, even using the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss to forge multiple External Dao Foundations." Wen Jiu smiled with satisfaction, silently thanking Master Ye Chen again.

Just relying on this Celestial Extremity Black Sword.

Deadman Peak.

This time, I will do my utmost to protect it!

They come one.

He kills one.

Three Evil Flying Corpses in the Realm of Perfection, combined with the True Spirit Blood Body Ten Layers and the Postnatal Avoidance Technique, Soul Capturing, Corpse Technique Divine Techniques.

Under Foundation Establishment, who can avoid death?

...

Three days later.

Wen Jiu continuously struck the True Spirit Demon Race, causing chaos within their formation and making the entire Deadman Peak highly tense, but Wen Jiu, after three days of Corpse Refining and Blood Nourishing, successfully refined and nurtured ninety or so True Spirit Demon Race into Corpse Blood.

The cost was three days, thirty-six hours without a moment's rest, constantly refining corpses and replenishing Yin techniques.

Such intensive cultivation was fine, as Wen Jiu had bought plenty of Nourishing God Spiritual Cuisine, causing no major harm.

Looking at the thoroughly perfected Three Evil Flying Corpses below Foundation Establishment, Wen Jiu was quite pleased.

[Three Evil Flying Corpses (Perfection)]

[Skills: Tenth Layer of True Spirit Blood Body (Perfection) Ghost Skill: Three Rivers Ghost Concealment Second Layer (0/1000) Blood Corpse Escape Second Layer (0/1000)]

Now I just need to achieve Tier One High-grade Talisman Master, create the Time Moon Rune Array, and combine it, along with establishing an External Foundation.

And just on this deep night, Shan Yue Ru arrived amid the night scene.

Different from a few days ago, today Shan Yue Ru looked quite haggard, seeming to have gone through a lot of distressing events these days.

As soon as she arrived, she asked Wen Jiu to prepare for the Flying Ship, but as for the destination, even if Wen Jiu asked, Shan Yue Ru didn't tell.

No words on the road.

Two hours after the Flying Ship fell in the darkness by the edge of a Spirit Field, Wen Jiu noticed that on the other side of the Spirit Field is the Spiritual Qi-poor Mortal World. In other words, this is the fastest place to leave Deadman Peak.

As long as Deadman Peak falls, he can directly enter the Mortal World from here, then disguise himself as a mortal to circle around the Mortal World to other Cultivation Realms.

Or even go to the Far North.

"Junior Brother, next you only need to help the Taoist friends of the Spiritual Agriculture Department guard the Spirit Field. Senior Sister recently has some cultivation issues and needs to go into seclusion for quiet cultivation. Don't disturb me even if there's something." Shan Yue Ru instructed before entering a cave, not giving Wen Jiu the chance to ask more.

However, even if Shan Yue Ru gave him the chance to ask more, Wen Jiu naturally wouldn't say much, because she could tell many things from Shan Yue Ru's haggard appearance.

After settling down his sister Wen Ya, Wen Jiu also found an excuse to go into seclusion for cultivation, and then prepared to directly return to Deadman Peak.

But as soon as Wen Jiu was ready, the perception of the Three Evil Flying Corpses immediately caught the quietly departing Shan Yue Ru.

The direction she headed.

Is the main peak!

"Just as I thought, this Senior Sister Shan Yue Ru is prepared to live and die with Deadman Peak." Wen Jiu nodded, after all, not everyone is like him, with weak affiliation to Deadman Peak.

Those who have cultivated in Deadman Peak for ten or even more years, nine out of ten will develop a strong sense of belonging.

It is even possible to consider Deadman Peak as home.

To abandon home to survive outside, many cannot do it. Presumably, Senior Sister Yanyue is the same.

But Wen Jiu wouldn't, even though he owes some favors at Deadman Peak and has some karma, if Deadman Peak faces a crisis that cannot be defended, he will leave without hesitation.

Because he said early on.

I seek longevity!

To plot for longevity, one must sever when necessary.

This is also one of the reasons why Wen Jiu didn't spend time building a network on the main peak.

Too many friends.

Too many ties follow.

If you want to leave again.

The heart of the Dao inevitably has ripples, more or less affecting cultivation.

...

Deadman Peak.

When Shan Yue Ru returned to Deadman Peak, the Peak Protection Array had already been activated; all disciples could only enter and not exit.

This firmly convinced the Loose Cultivators, Tribulation Cultivators, and the Heterodox Demons of the Celestial Left Alliance who came to mingle in the Cultivation Realm at Deadman Peak, that the Celestial Official Bai is dead, so they began to frantically launch attacks on various sides of Deadman Peak.

Chapter 212 123: True Spirit Blood Body Ten Layers, Eastern Celestial City Realm Breakthrough Failure

After all, even the techniques and cultivation methods treasured within the auxiliary peaks are precious to them.

However, since each auxiliary peak has a Main Peak Elder stationed there, and there are few Tribulation Cultivators and Loose Cultivators in the Late Stage of Qi Cultivation who are all cunning and treacherous, even if chaos arises, it hasn't reached an unmanageable level.

But Deadman Peak Main Peak still only lets people in and not out, which makes those Loose Cultivators and Tribulation Cultivators more reckless for a moment.

Three days later.

In the dense forest fifty miles outside of Deadman Peak, Liu Qianling led the four vein leaders of the Celestial Left Alliance, along with over thirty Guardians, to appear together.

Besides them, there were two black-robed cultivators with hidden faces, the first being Yin Yang Dust, but the second was not Gui Tian Sheng, as Gui Tian Sheng was standing beside Liu Qianling, emitting a stench.

This person was Yanposhan.

Yanposhan gazed afar at Deadman Peak with a satisfied smile, "The wheel of fortune turns. When Eastern Celestial City oppressed me at Cloud Mist Peak using the Foundation Establishment Elders of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks to threaten me, they should have foreseen this day!"

Liu Qianling did not speak but coldly reminded, "Fellow Daoist Yan, if this time you sway like grass in the wind, don't blame us for turning against you!"

"Rest assured, my fellow Daoists. I, Yanposhan, will not become a fence-sitter unless absolutely necessary." Yanposhan declared earnestly, then changed the subject, "We are all here; where is Fellow Daoist Ku Yue?"

Yin Yang Dust responded, "When the time is right, the Alliance Leader will naturally appear. Rest assured, Fellow Daoist Yan."

Yanposhan asked again, "Then when will we start the action?"

"It will be decided by Fellow Daoist Tian Sheng."

Yin Yang Dust looked at Gui Tian Sheng nearby.

Gui Tian Sheng gave a cold smile, "Then now it shall be. I'll go and break the pseudo-Tier Two Mountain Defense Array."

"I shall break the array with Fellow Daoists!"

Liu Qianling volunteered.

With those words.

The two swiftly flew out of the forest, heading straight for Deadman Peak.

...

Meanwhile, atop the peak watching this unfold, Ye Chen's expression darkened. Upon seeing Gui Tian Sheng, he instinctively glanced at the main hall behind him. At present, Eastern Celestial City was inside the main hall, fully focused on a Realm Breakthrough.

The Fire Spirit Beast guarded outside.

"Once again, it is Yin Yang Dust." Gui Tian Sheng couldn't even find Fuhai Tower, but Yin Yang Dust could.

With Gui Tian Sheng's involvement, it's undoubtedly a huge blow to Deadman Peak, as even his master during the Qi Cultivation Stage couldn't quite handle him.

Even if he broke through to Qi Cultivation Eighth Layer and used the Seven Divine Seals, his power greatly surpassing before, he might only be able to withstand a little.

"It all depends on Senior Brother." But thinking about the imminent Realm Breakthrough of his senior brother, Ye Chen felt a bit relieved.

The master couldn't handle him in the past.

The senior brother might not be the same!

With those words.

Ye Chen activated the grand array.

The next moment.

Gui Tian Sheng had arrived before the Deadman Peak Protection Array, sword lights surged from the array, killing towards Gui Tian Sheng. Yet Liu Qianling flew forward and received them all with a Ghost Hand technique.

This scene instantly made the Feixian Peak Main Peak disciples inside the array pale. Even Shan Yue Ru, Li Mu, and Yanyue secretly returning showed the same reaction—meeting the Peak Protection Killing Array with Ghost Hand, Liu Qianling was even stronger than in Black Moon City.

"Everyone, do not panic, form the array and prepare to face the enemy!" Shan Yue Ru quickly directed the Main Peak disciples with urgency, ascending into the air.

Li Mu, Yanyue, and other elder disciples ascended too, intending to stabilize the anxious hearts of Deadman Peak disciples.

Seeing everyone was present, they exchanged smiles.

No further words were needed.

They only exchanged a simple "Take care".

In those simple words, a multitude of emotions lay.

Immediately afterward, a grand array with a gray muddy aura rose from Gui Tian Sheng's hand, steadily positioned at Deadman Peak's front. With Gui Tian Sheng's urging, lots of Gray Muddy Yin Technique swept toward the Deadman Peak Protection Array.

Boom—

In the instant the Gray Muddy Yin Technique dropped, the array wall of the Protection Array began to decay as if several decades had passed in an instant, like a withered tree.

The decay was exceedingly swift.

"This Decaying Spirit Array of mine is also a pseudo-Tier Two array, though it lacks the killing power of your Protection Array, it specializes in breaking spirit arrays... Little pests of Deadman Peak, let's see how long you can hide!"

Gui Tian Sheng sneered, fully activating the Decaying Spirit Array.

In moments, the Grey Muddy Yin Techniques enveloped the entire Deadman Peak Protection Array, as the sword lights that had been continuously attacking Liu Qianling from the array gradually dispersed.

Ye Chen's countenance changed once more, he contemplated rushing out, for if things continued like this, in half an hour the Protection Array would be broken.

But remembering his senior brother was in the midst of a Realm Breakthrough.

Ye Chen could only suppress the impulse within.

However, a nail-shaped Magical Artifact was already in hand.

Ready to unleash the Seven Divine Seals at any time.

...

At the foot of Deadman Peak.

Wen Jiu maintained a Qi Cultivation Third Layer level, quietly observing amidst the chaotic crowd.

Yin Yang Dust hadn't shown up, nor had the vein leaders of Celestial Left Alliance or even the Alliance Leader. Clearly, this wave of attack was still probing Deadman Peak's situation.

Indeed, a strike right now could protect the formation, but whether Yin Yang Dust would appear is unknown.

To avoid accidents, Wen Jiu decided to wait further.

At least until Yin Yang Dust shows himself.

Compared to Celestial Left Alliance Leader, Yin Yang Dust is a greater threat, and if this chance could be used to eliminate him, it would bring much peace in the future. Moreover, there shouldn't be a second such formidable person.

"Everyone from the array, the Protection Array might be breached at any moment, prepare to face the enemy..."

"Prepare to face the enemy!"

The shouts of Shan Yue Ru and others echoed together.

Following the sound, Wen Jiu pretentiously joined the Sword Array, followed by echoes of endless curses.

Many faces displayed alarm and concern, but more showed anger towards the Heterodox Demons of Celestial Left Alliance.

Among the many Main Peak cultivators, Wen Jiu witnessed the determination and resolution to fight to the death.

This was beyond Wen Jiu's expectations.

Fear is human nature, yet amidst fear, having a resolve to fight to the death is exceedingly rare.

"No wonder Deadman Peak remains undefeated for eight hundred years in this land, their disciples are well-trained." Wen Jiu thought privately, and just then, an unusual aura erupted from the peak.

Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi started crazily converging at the peak, evidently, someone was undergoing a Realm Breakthrough.

Moreover, it had reached the last stage.

The next moment.

Liu Qianling and company also noticed the change in Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi, directing gazes to the summit of the Main Peak.

"Realm Breakthrough!"

"It's Eastern Celestial City!"

Liu Qianling's expression morphed into a ghostly demeanor, urgently saying, "Fellow Daoist Wusheng, hurry and break the array, absolutely cannot let Eastern Celestial City succeed in breakthrough. His strength is extraordinary, if he becomes Qi Cultivation Perfection, you and I may likely be no match!"

"What a joke, his master couldn't even handle me before, let alone him?" Though these were his words, knowing Eastern Celestial City's prowess at Little Inference Mountain, he promptly took out a Decaying Flesh Yin Pill and swallowed it.

The breakage power of the Decaying Spirit Array grew by three parts, and mainly gathered at the peak, ready to open a breach.

Meanwhile, Yin Yang Dust's expression changed, also speaking at this juncture, "Go all out to stop Eastern Celestial City from breaking through!"

With those words.

The four vein Guardians surged forth.

Yet Yin Yang Dust refrained from action.

Seeing this, Yanposhan couldn't be bothered with much, immediately rushing upward, for he couldn't guarantee Eastern Celestial City's prowess after breakthrough. If accidents ensued, this rare chance to kill Eastern Celestial City would be squandered.

Once Celestial Extinction Ruins opened, he would surely be no match for Eastern Celestial City, and increasingly distant from the Foundation Establishment Opportunity.

Seeing this, Shan Yue Ru couldn't care much, hastily leading disciples to the peak, "Everyone follow me up the mountain!"

"Ascend the mountain to protect the Great Elder during breakthrough, the more frenzied they become, the more they fear the Great Elder's breakthrough!"

Yanyue also voiced subsequently.

And as Shan Yue Ru led a large number of Main Peak disciples upward, the shifting Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi suddenly halted.

A few moments later.

No sound from atop the Main Peak.

No one emerged from the main hall, laughing toward the sky.

Even the Three Evil Flying Corpses of Wen Jiu's senses couldn't detect any Qi Cultivation Perfection aura.

"Realm Breakthrough Failed!"

At this time.

Ye Chen's face outside the main hall drastically changed.

[The second update comes before midnight.

Seeking monthly votes!

Thanks, everyone!]

Chapter 213 124: Cautious Ku Yue and Yin Yang Dust Under the Soul Capturing Eye

"Senior Brother!"

Ye Chen hurriedly ran towards the main hall.

He really couldn't understand why, with his senior brother's foundation, and the assistance of the Realm-Breaking Elixir, the breakthrough result was still a failure.

At this moment, Gui Tian Sheng, Liu Qianling, and a few others outside the array also sensed the abrupt cessation of the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi disturbance.

Their first choice was to retreat, to avoid Eastern Celestial City suddenly breaking out from the Peak Protection Array after the breakthrough.

However.

There was no movement for a while.

This made Liu Qianling's cautious expression gradually relax, eventually turning into wild joy, "With great enemies at hand, Eastern Celestial City has yet to emerge after the breakthrough, which is not his nature. It must be a breakthrough failure! Heaven helps me indeed, Heaven helps me indeed!"

"Scared this old man!"

Gui Tian Sheng let out a grim smile and sighed with relief.

Although he was not afraid of Eastern Celestial City, if Eastern Celestial City truly broke through to Qi Cultivation Perfection, it would undoubtedly become a great hindrance.

Liu Qianling laughed crazily and said, "Breaking through in battle not only tests the foundation and accumulation but also severely tests the mindset. Celestial Official Bai's death, Deadman Peak in imminent danger, making one wrong step will completely bury Deadman Peak's century-old foundations. He is anxious to break through and change the current situation. How can he have the mindset to calmly break through?"

Once the words were out.

Liu Qianling raised his hand and released several strands of ghost energy upon the Peak Protection Array, causing Deadman Peak's protection array to rumble loudly.

The sound also penetrated into the protection array, causing the disciples within Deadman Peak to change their expressions drastically.

They all looked towards the summit.

However.

There was no movement at the summit at all.

"Has the Great Elder really failed to break through?"

"Impossible, right?"

"If the Great Elder has failed to break through, aren't we left with only a desperate battle?"

The disciples at Deadman Peak discussed amongst themselves, their gaze fixated on the summit, but the result they awaited was indeed as they feared. The Great Elder flew from the main hall without entering Qi Cultivation Perfection.

"Master..."

Shan Yue Ru murmured with a low mood, but fortunately, she was already prepared for Deadman Peak's share of life and death fate.

It is no more than death!

At this moment, Ye Chen asked again, "Senior Brother, what happened?"

As a junior brother.

He understood his senior brother's mindset best.

Not to say his heart is harder than gold, but at least it couldn't be disturbed by the current situation, so there was no problem with the mindset as Liu Qianling claimed.

"Ku Yue disrupted my breakthrough by using the Heart-Breaking Curse Technique. Although the curse was blocked, preventing injuries, the momentum of the breakthrough was destroyed, making the plan to break through during battle a delusion... We can only fight to the death."

Eastern Celestial City deeply exhaled.

Before the breakthrough.

Many troublesome matters disrupted repeatedly.

Now the breakthrough.

Was disturbed by Mo Yue cultivating the Heart-Breaking Curse Technique.

Time and fate.

Perhaps this is fate!

"Let's leave the array. Continuing to guard here is meaningless." Eastern Celestial City rode on an artifact and flew outside the array.

The Fire Spirit Beast followed closely.

Ye Chen sighed, took a glance beneath Feixian Peak, trying to look for something, but seeing nothing he could only withdraw his gaze and follow out of the array, the Thousand-Pound Tyrant Axe falling into his hand.

As the two people and one beast appeared instantly.

Gui Tian Sheng immediately stopped breaking the array, confirming that Eastern Celestial City's aura was only at Qi Cultivation Ninth Level, he sneered, "Want to break through during battle, truly wishful thinking... Today is your death day!"

Gui Tian Sheng was the first to attack.

With a wave, two decaying tentacles surged from his palm towards Eastern Celestial City, while Liu Qianling rushed straight to Ye Chen.

As for the Fire Spirit Beast, it was intercepted by Yanposhan.

The deadly battle commenced instantly!

Inside the array, Wen Jiu calmly watched the scene, with Three Evil Flying Corpses' perception continuously searching for Yin Yang Dust and Heaven Left Alliance Leader.

"Indeed, Heterodox Demons are cautious, they still haven't shown themselves." Wen Jiu stopped and slowly retreated, unnoticed by anyone, and returned to the foot of Deadman Peak to leave.

After exiting the array, he immediately activated Three Rivers Ghost Concealment and started looking for Yin Yang Dust's presence, and three Yin Spirits followed to search around.

Neither Liu Qianling, Gui Tian Sheng, nor anyone else was among Wen Jiu's first targets to eliminate.

Compared to their threats.

Yin Yang Dust.

And the Heaven Left Alliance Leader are greater.

So they must be found quickly, or if his master was forced by Liu Qianling, he might directly use the Seven Divine Seals.

"Don't use the Seven Divine Seals." To be cautious, Wen Jiu immediately transmitted via Three Evil Flying Corpses' perception to Ye Chen.

Upon hearing this during the initial exchange, Ye Chen was overjoyed and instantly abandoned the idea of using the Seven Divine Seals.

Forget it.

Being beaten is inevitable.

With this person assisting, today's matter will surely have a turning point!

"Fellow Daoist Ye, it turns out you've broken through as well... Hahaha, but you're only at Qi Cultivation Eighth Layer after all... How dare you fight back... Fight back quickly!" Liu Qianling's Ghost Head Shadowless continuously struck Ye Chen, growing more excited and thrilled the more he fought.

...

Elsewhere.

Wen Jiu began a large-scale search for Yin Yang Dust, expanding the search scope to fifty miles around Deadman Peak.

Meanwhile, he stayed alert for the sensation to appear.

However, Wen Jiu didn't expect that Yin Yang Dust's divination sensing him never appeared.

"Is that guy out of life?"

Wen Jiu boldly speculated.

After all, such life-depleting individuals, though strong, are ultimately just in Qi Cultivation, how much longevity can they expend like this?

"Then all the better!" After the Three Rivers Ghost Concealment effect disappeared, Wen Jiu spent half of the corpse energy to continue forceful use.

With Mu Yuanlong and Three Thousand Blood Inks two corpses at hand, the expenditure of a few portions of corpse energy wasn't a concern for Wen Jiu.

Chapter 214 124: Cautious Ku Yue and Yin Yang Dust Under the Soul Capturing Eye

Suddenly.

Wen Jiu's Yin Spirit saw a person.

In the dense forest sat a black-robed man, completely without breath. If it weren't for using the Yin Spirit to directly see him, even the senses of the Three Evil Flying Corpses might not detect any trace of him.

This person was either Yin Yang Dust.

Or the Celestial Left Alliance Leader.

"Two old foxes, as cunning as weasels... not even hiding together." Even though there was only one person, Wen Jiu still decided to make a move.

Because he had the Avoidance Technique of Soul Capture.

The next moment.

Wen Jiu used a Blood Corpse Escape to fall behind the black-robed elder, simultaneously activating the Soul Capturing Eye of the Three Evil Flying Corpses.

"Soul Capture!" Yin Yang Dust, like a startled rabbit, leapt up, only to be directly controlled by the Soul Capturing Eye.

As he felt his soul being peeled away, Yin Yang Dust was terrified. From under the black robe, a black Gu Insect surged towards the Three Evil Flying Corpses behind him, attempting to create a chance for himself like Liu Qianling did.

But Wen Jiu wasn't foolish.

How could this situation happen twice?

So at this moment, the accumulated Yin Technique in Wen Jiu's Corpse Eye directly poured out, engulfing the black Gu Insect. Though unable to kill it, he forced it back, giving the opponent no chance.

Simultaneously, a large number of Law-Devouring Yin Insects rushed into his body, giving him no opportunity to communicate with the Yin Technique, use talismans, or life-saving techniques.

The main tactic was a triple blow!

"No!"

Yin Yang Dust was completely panicked, devoid of the calmness he had when he once toyed with others' life and death using fate techniques.

However.

At this moment, Yin Yang Dust's soul suddenly began to disintegrate by itself. Among the Three Souls and Seven Spirits, the Three Souls and Six Spirits not captured by the Three Evil Flying Corpses transformed into nine wisps of black smoke, darting out from his body.

The speed caught people off guard. As the Three Souls and Six Spirits flew out, the black robe instantly lost support and fell to the ground.

"Are all these life-saving techniques this strong?" Wen Jiu had no time to think, took out the corpses of Mu Yuanlong and Three Thousand Blood Inks and threw them over, one corpse engulfing a soul, an attempt was made for each.

At the same time, the Three Evil Flying Corpses used another Blood Corpse Escape to chase one of them.

After two Blood Corpse Escapes, among the six spirits, two were absorbed by the Three Evil Flying Corpses, while one soul and one spirit entered the mouths of Mu Yuanlong and Three Thousand Blood Inks' corpses. As for the remaining two souls and three spirits, they had already disappeared, not even the Yin Spirit could catch up.

Moreover, the two souls and three spirits escaped separately. Even if Wen Jiu wanted to chase, he was unable to do so.

"Without one soul and four spirits of the Three Souls and Seven Spirits, they shouldn't be able to survive, right?"

He thought so, but Wen Jiu felt perhaps they could still live. After all, Liu Qianling was doing fine, wasn't he?

Collecting his thoughts, Wen Jiu hurriedly checked the soul memory within the one soul and four spirits he obtained, to see where they might have fled to. What he saw gave Wen Jiu quite a shock.

Legacy of the Fate Technique!

It was within the soul swallowed by Three Thousand Blood Inks.

His identity and everything else were within that soul too.

Yin Yang Dust indeed originated from the Wusheng Three Gates, but most notably, Yin Yang Dust was neither human nor ghost, but a soul body. Yet it was not a Yin Soul, but belonged to a unique cultivation system—soul cultivation.

Soul cultivation advocates breaking through and sublimating the soul, so they do not cultivate a ghost body nor a physical body, existing solely in a state of a soul body, thus their lifespan can reach over two hundred years.

However, these years spent assisting the Celestial Left Alliance Leader Ku Yue used up much lifespan, leaving him with just over thirty years.

Some time ago, he forcibly used fate techniques to spy on himself, discovering he belonged to the Death Fate Pavilion, which resulted in losing twenty years of his lifespan, leaving only a few more than ten, "No wonder he never used fate techniques on me again."

"Didn't expect that being a reincarnator brought such a benefit... Doesn't that mean in the future I no longer have to fear fate techniques secretly divining my true identity?" Wen Jiu was quite pleased with this unexpected gain.

But after the joy, Wen Jiu promptly examined the other souls, seeking the whereabouts of the Celestial Left Alliance Leader.

The result surprised Wen Jiu a bit.

There was information regarding the current location of the Celestial Left Alliance Leader Ku Yue in his soul memory, but it turned out he did not believe the intelligence from Fuhai Tower.

He hadn't come at all.

At this moment, he's in a secluded mountain cave in Cultivation Realm on Cloud Mist Peak, using the Heart-Breaking Curse Technique to make Eastern Celestial City fail in their realm breakthrough.

"The Heart-Breaking Curse Technique, as long as you possess something of the other person, you can remotely affect their state of mind during their realm breakthrough... a definitely sly technique!" But Wen Jiu couldn't help but be interested in this technique.

Upon speaking.

Wen Jiu glanced in the direction of Cloud Mist Peak in Cultivation Realm and withdrew his gaze after three breaths.

What a pity.

Yin Yang Dust and Ku Yue were not resolved.

But gaining the Fate Technique wasn't a loss either.

After returning and dealing with the four lines of the Celestial Left Alliance, the remaining two would be left without resources to do anything. As for the future, once he achieves External Foundation Establishment, the two would no longer pose any threat.

"Hmm?"

"Is this Yin Yang Dust's storage bag?"

Before leaving.

Wen Jiu spotted the storage bag under the black robe.

...

Half an hour later.

In a subterranean cave fifty miles away, Yin Yang Dust's two souls and three spirits reassembled, reforming the soul body.

However, at the moment of reformation, Yin Yang Dust's aura began to plummet immediately, dropping rapidly from being comparable to Qi Cultivation Perfection down to only about the Qi Cultivation Seventh Layer, with his soul body alternating between dim and bright.

Like a candle flickering in the wind.

He wanted to find an Extreme Luo Pill to eat, to fully restore the lost one soul and four spirits within a year.

Even though henceforth he would merely be a common Yin Soul Ghosts, no longer a soul cultivator, unable to avenge, he didn't care. Without a Yin Luo Pill, the one soul and four spirits might never recover before the end of his days.

But the storage bag was already lost.

Even if he wanted to eat, there was nothing to eat!

"What kind of old monster was that person who possessed me... could it be a legendary Nascent Soul Cultivator!"

Thinking of this, Yin Yang Dust was filled with endless regret, going to Deadman Peak accomplished nothing, and he lost a soul and four spirits along with the storage bag. The storage bag contained the accumulation of his decades in the Wusheng Three Gates!

Had I known, he would have fled to Cloud Mist Peak like Ku Yue did.

But now it's too late for anything.

In his current state, without a Yin Luo Pill, even at the end of his life, he wouldn't recover to peak condition.

"I must leave Deadman Peak immediately!" Yet thinking of that person's terrifying power, Yin Yang Dust had no other thoughts.

It's wiser to leave first.

With that person's strength, even Gui Tian Sheng likely wouldn't be a match, the Celestial Left Alliance's four lines might all meet their demise today there. Thus, the Celestial Left Alliance would be nothing more than a name, with only Ku Yue and himself.

With someone secretly aiding Deadman Peak, it seems impossible for the Celestial Left Alliance to rise again in Cultivation Realm in Deadman Peak.

For now, we must withdraw from Cultivation Realm on Deadman Peak, and devise a plan when Celestial Extinction Ruins open.

...

Meanwhile.

Before the main summit of Deadman Peak.

Ye Chen was pinned to the formation barrier by Liu Qianling with a ghost hand, getting punched violently time after time.

Ye Chen could only defend with the Thousand-Pound Tyrant Axe, but each of Liu Qianling's strikes was a torment for Ye Chen.

"Fight back! Fight back!"

Liu Qianling laughed sinisterly.

Eastern Celestial City, witnessing this, attempted to assist, but was hit by the Meat Thorn Spiritual Artifact in Gui Tian Sheng's hand. Despite palm shadows flying around Eastern Celestial City, he was still blasted a hundred zhang away.

Just as he tried to rise, he saw the flesh around him beginning to rot, not even with massive magical power could he halt the decomposition.

But if he didn't use a lot of magical power to resist, the rate of decay would be even faster.

"This Decaying Spirit Yin Technique of mine also comes from the Celestial Extinction Ruins, though its fortuitous rise isn't as good as your Foundation Establishment Technique, you're only at the Qi Cultivation Ninth Layer, I've practiced the Decaying Spirit Yin Technique for twenty to thirty years, even your master couldn't handle me then, can I really lose to you today?"

As Gui Tian Sheng spoke, the Decaying Spirit Yin Qi erupted, wielding the meat thorn-shaped spiritual artifact to attack Eastern Celestial City again.

Eastern Celestial City hurriedly stood up, spat a mouthful of blood, mystical writings around him surged anew, palm shadows flying, once again employing the killer moves used on Little Inference Mountain.

However, the killer moves that reigned invincibly on Little Inference Mountain were merely able to fend off Gui Tian Sheng's assault now.

Needless to say, helping Ye Chen, at this rate, Eastern Celestial City might be the first to be wholly eroded by the Decaying Spirit Yin Qi.

[Two chapters done.

Asking for monthly votes!

See you all tomorrow!]

Chapter 215 125: Crushing Three Opponents, Foundation Establishment Soul Mark

Seeing this, Liu Qianling's smile became even more complacent.

The grim smile on his ghostly face stretched from the corners of his mouth to the cheeks below his eyes.

"One Yin Luo Pill, and you're no longer human!" Liu Qianling suddenly thrust out a giant cyan Ghost Hand and grabbed Ye Chen, lifting him and smashing him violently towards the barrier where the Deadman Peak disciples congregated, "Back then, you burnt the bridge after crossing it, stealing the fortune that belonged to me. Today... you will repay a hundredfold!"

Boom—

Ye Chen was slammed against the barrier, and the Thousand-Pound Tyrant Axe dropped from his hand. But before Ye Chen could steady himself, Liu Qianling's Ghost Hand pressed down on him again, crushing him against the barrier.

"Why don't you use the Seven Divine Seals!"

"Use them!"

"Afraid of death?"

Liu Qianling taunted with a menacing grin.

Suddenly.

A figure appeared behind him, and as he sensed the familiar aura, Liu Qianling's ghostly face froze.

It's him!

When he turned around, he was greeted by a pair of Soul Capturing Eyes.

"Fellow Daoist Yin Yang Dust!" Liu Qianling shouted quickly, but the next moment his body was suppressed, unable to move by the Soul Capturing Eye.

At this moment, he was just uneasy, not panicked, because they had already planned for this, as soon as this person appeared, Yin Yang Dust would act.

This person liked to ambush.

So today, he would also taste the bitterness of ambush.

However.

After shouting, there was no response.

At this time, Ye Chen's cold voice suddenly came, "Guess why I don't use the Seven Divine Seals."

Blood trickled down Ye Chen's forehead, staining half his face, adding a few degrees of thrill to his smug smile.

Wen Jiu couldn't help but chuckle inwardly.

Master.

Still, you're the one who knows how to act.

You stole all my lines.

"Stop shouting." Wen Jiu spoke, while the Law-Devouring Yin Insect invaded his body, not giving him the chance to use the Yin Technique.

Yin Yang Dust could escape, which Wen Jiu hadn't expected there was such a thing as a Soul Cultivator, but Liu Qianling had already become a ghost body, in front of the Soul Capturing Eye, like a chick, why could he escape from the hands of the Three Evil Flying Corpses again.

"No..." Liu Qianling shouted in disbelief, his gaze looking towards the direction where Yin Yang Dust was.

However.

Even as his entire body was being devoured by the Soul Capturing Eye, Yin Yang Dust was not seen rushing from that direction to save him.

...

Inside the main peak's great formation.

The main peak disciples witnessed this scene, unable to wake from their joy for a long time. They had thought that Deadman Peak would be in grave danger from the four-lineage assault of the Celestial Left Alliance. But unexpectedly, a certain Elder of the Heterodox suddenly appeared.

Liu Qianling, as powerful as he was, was subdued within a few breaths, which could not help but stir great waves in their hearts.

Knowing how strong Ye Chen is.

Also knowing how strong Liu Qianling is.

That was why they couldn't calm down for a long time.

Yanyue and Shan Yue Ru observed this scene, each with different feelings.

Shan Yue Ru was delighted to the extreme.

While Yanyue, happy yet puzzled.

Because after the chaos of the Heterodox Dao, most of Deadman Peak's cultivators and Heterodox Cultivators were like water and fire, with rifts even between the same sect, and the Evil Suppression Department was always hunting certain malicious Heterodox Demons.

Yet this Elder, who had killed countless and raised flying corpses to perfection, helped them over and over again.

Even in this dire situation between life and death, he was willing to help.

"Who exactly is this elder?"

To be honest.

If they say they are complete strangers, that's absolutely impossible.

This person must have a deep connection with Deadman Peak.

...

Meanwhile.

When Gui Tian Sheng, Yanposhan, and the other three lineage leaders and Guardians saw this scene, they were all startled.

But they didn't retreat for the time being.

Only Gui Tian Sheng, upon sensing the aura of the Three Evil Flying Corpses, immediately arose with the thought of leaving this place.

Having cultivated to this point, how could he not know how many people, how many demons must be killed to raise a corpse to Flying Corpse Perfection. Corpse Nourishing requires blood, human blood, demon blood all acceptable. If killing cultivators is required, it would be thousands.

If killing demons is needed, it requires more, and killing demons is harder than killing people.

Therefore, throughout the Far West, there are only a few Corpse Nurturers who can raise a Flying Corpse to the Realm of Perfection.

Such Heterodox Demons, he cannot afford to provoke.

No.

It should be said.

No one under Foundation Establishment, whether Loose Cultivator or among the Three Sects and Six Peaks, in the entire Far West can provoke this person.

"Fellow Daoist, your Flying Corpse is really well nurtured!" Gui Tian Sheng immediately halted his attack on Eastern Celestial City, retreating backwards.

However.

The next moment, the Three Evil Flying Corpses pursued him.

"Fellow Daoist, we are both of the Heterodox Dao, why fight so fiercely over Deadman Peak? If you owe Deadman Peak a favor, I'm willing to help you kill Yanposhan!" Gui Tian Sheng quickly pointed at the black-robed and masked Yanposhan.

Upon hearing this, Yanposhan instantly became furious.

"Heterodox Demons are indeed Heterodox Demons, breaking trust and betrayal indeed faster than anyone!"

Gui Tian Sheng immediately retorted to Yanposhan, "Breaking trust and betrayal, is our Heterodox Dao's motto..."

However.

The Three Evil Flying Corpses had already sped towards him, disappearing in a flash, and when he sensed the aura again, it was already behind him. Gui Tian Sheng immediately turned around, raising his hand to unleash a Decaying Spirit Yin Technique stored in his body for seven or eight years.

This technique.

Can repel those of the same realm.

Can slay any cultivator below perfection.

However.

Falling on the corpse body of the Three Evil Flying Corpses, it didn't stir up even the slightest ripple.

"Fellow Daoist, a mst..." Gui Tian Sheng's expression and words were abruptly cut off, as the Soul Capturing Eye of the Three Evil Flying Corpses opened once more.

After a struggle of a few breaths, Gui Tian Sheng's vitality was extinguished, and he fell like a kite with a broken string.

This scene completely shattered Yanposhan's courage and made the three lineage leaders and many in the Late Stage of Qi Cultivation lose their spirit.

If there was a fighting chance, they might dare to confront it.

Chapter 216 125: Forcefully Suppressing Three, Foundation Establishment Soul Mark

But Liu Qianling and Gui Tian Sheng were both killed in an instant, so what's left to fight for?

Fight to the death?

"Kill!" Eastern Celestial City glanced at the Decaying Spirit Yin Technique dissipating on his body, overjoyed, and charged forward first.

At the same time.

The Deadman Peak Protection Array was activated in response.

The disciples surged out like a flood.

Their momentum was high.

Even those at Qi Cultivation Fifth Layer dared to chase those at Qi Cultivation Seventh Layer!

Wen Jiu ignored the heads of the three veins and focused on Yanposhan, who was being pursued by the Fire Spirit Beast. As the master of a peak, Yanposhan surely held more in his soul's memory.

So he must die!

However, Wen Jiu was not careless, as the killings of Liu Qianling and Gui Tian Sheng were due to the suppression of the Soul Capturing Eye.

Yanposhan, as a peak master, being able to suppress the Fire Spirit Beast showed he was no ordinary person.

A cornered dog will jump a wall, let alone a peak master?

"Fellow Daoist, do not act rashly. My conflict with Deadman Peak is sanctioned by Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, but if you pursue me as a Heterodox identity, you are offending Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, and from then on, there will be no place for you in the Far West!"

While fleeing, Yanposhan threw out harsh words, trying to instill some fear of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks in Wen Jiu.

Of course.

What he said was not unfounded.

No matter how fierce the battles among the Three Sects and Six Peaks, it ultimately was a conflict of the vassals of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, and no matter who won, it was what Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks wanted to see. But if an unknown Heterodox demon killed a peak master, it would be provoking Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks.

He bet that Wen Jiu was not from the Three Life Gates.

And he bet that despite Wen Jiu being a Heterodox demon killing relentlessly, he wasn't insane enough to disregard the fear of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks.

However.

Wen Jiu did not respond.

The Three Evil Flying Corpses were getting closer to him.

The next moment.

Yanposhan took out a talisman with an extraordinary aura, and from his reluctant expression, one could guess its grade.

It must be Tier Two.

"This Tier Two Escape Talisman was bestowed by Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks. I've treasured it for so many years and haven't had a chance to use it." Yanposhan gritted his teeth in hatred, "I'll surely make you pay for today's loss when I achieve Foundation Establishment!"

"So the trump card is a Tier Two Escape Talisman." Wen Jiu sighed in relief and immediately thought to himself.

The Law-Devouring Yin Insect, which had long been dormant in Yanposhan's body, erupted immediately, halting the activation of the escape talisman's magical power.

Without magic power, the magical artifact beneath Yanposhan's feet fell like a broken string, and naturally, Yanposhan did as well.

"Law-Devouring Yin Insect!"

"I was clearly uninjured, so how did the Law-Devouring Yin Insect get inside me?"

Yanposhan cursed angrily, and without time to think, immediately took out a jade bottle containing elixir pills from his storage bag.

He could feel that the Law-Devouring Yin Insect inside him was not high-grade, merely preventing him from mobilizing his magical power temporarily. Simultaneously, to guard against the Three Evil Flying Corpses' soul-capturing attack, Yanposhan also took out a Pseudo-Second-Order Talisman.

No need for activation.

Automatic protection.

When the Blood Corpse Escape of the Three Evil Flying Corpses reached behind him in an instant, the protective talisman was activated, repelling the Three Evil Flying Corpses several feet away.

"You think you can kill me? You are not worthy!"

Yanposhan hurriedly swallowed the elixir pills, and the thunder magic circulated within him, killing all the Law-Devouring Yin Insects with the thunder magic. However, just as he was about to reactivate that Tier Two Escape Talisman, the Three Evil Flying Corpses collided head-on.

The tenfold True Spirit Blood Body, blessed with the avoidance effect of the Avoidance Technique of Soul Capture, violently crashed into the shield formed by the Pseudo-Second-Order Talisman.

Boom—

Yanposhan hadn't reacted yet, the shield shattered, and he was hit squarely by the Three Evil Flying Corpses.

The next moment, Yanposhan only felt darkness before his eyes, flung backward, his consciousness fading, but he could feel that most of the bones in his body were shattered in the collision.

His internal organs were also mostly destroyed in this collision, including his heart.

Wen Jiu watched this scene, not surprised, "A tenfold True Spirit Blood Body, it would take at least a Tier Two Protective Talisman to survive."

This corpse body was nurtured with the blood of the True Spirit Demon Race, a powerful demon race capable of rebirth from a drop of blood.

Even a Tenth Level of Body Refining Cultivator might not likely contend with a tenfold True Spirit Blood Body.

How could a Qi Cultivation Perfection Cultivator with a weak Body Refining Realm resist?

"Soul Capture!"

Wen Jiu willed.

The Three Evil Flying Corpses immediately flew up, opening the Soul Capturing Eye again.

The soul-capturing process went smoothly, even though Yanposhan's soul was strong, it was captured by the Three Evil Flying Corpses within five breaths of time.

But just at this moment, a crimson Soul Mark suddenly surged from within him, swiftly heading towards the Three Evil Flying Corpses. Wen Jiu sensed the powerful aura hidden within it at a glance.

Absolute soul mark of a Foundation Establishment cultivator!

"Blood Corpse Escape!" Wen Jiu, without hesitation, commanded the Three Evil Flying Corpses to perform the Blood Corpse Escape, but it was already too late.

The soul mark had already penetrated the Three Evil Flying Corpses. Once the Blood Corpse Escape was executed, one could perceive the soul mark deep within the corpse body.

Though it had done nothing and caused no damage to the Three Evil Flying Corpses, it couldn't be erased no matter what.

"If it is not removed, the owner of this soul mark will always be able to sense the existence of the Three Evil Flying Corpses." Wen Jiu once again used the perception of the Three Evil Flying Corpses to examine the soul mark within, and in the next moment, he saw a silhouette through the soul mark.

The silhouette of a Foundation Establishment cultivator.

At this moment, he was looking at himself.

Fortunately, Wen Jiu was using the perception of the Three Evil Corpses, so what he saw was just the Three Evil Corpses.

"Indeed, no one can be underestimated," Wen Jiu thought silently, then quickly searched through Yanposhan's soul memory.

In no time, Wen Jiu learned the source of the soul mark.

It came from an elder at the Middle Stage of Foundation Establishment in the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, named Fan Xun.

The specific situation was unknown.

But the reason for leaving the soul mark inside Yanposhan was that Yanposhan was the only descendant of his friend.

"If it's just a friend's descendant, it shouldn't be a big problem."

"Presumably, that person wouldn't come to Deadman Peak to settle the score with me for the sake of a friend's descendant right now."

Wen Jiu continued to meticulously confirm with the perception of the Three Evil Flying Corpses, and after ensuring that it wasn't entirely impossible to remove, Wen Jiu was thoroughly relieved, knowing that the soul mark could be eliminated once the Three Evil Flying Corpses completed External Foundation Establishment.

"In the future, it seems I need to be more cautious. Encountering a late stage of Foundation Establishment, or even the descendant of a Golden Core cultivator, would be troublesome." Wen Jiu sighed, suppressing the joy of this great victory.

There's no External Foundation Establishment yet.

No reason to celebrate yet.

Defeating Liu Qianling and the others only solved the problems at Deadman Peak.

His troubles were many.

He sought longevity, but practiced heterodox arts, with Golden Core being the limit; thus, he needed to face many challenges, such as the Thunder Punishment at External Foundation Establishment. After passing the Thunder Punishment, celebrating a little wouldn't be too late.

"The crisis at Deadman Peak has been temporarily resolved. Even if the master of Deadman Peak is truly dead, the crisis at Deadman Peak will lift when the Celestial Extinction Ruins open... For the next ten months or so, at least, I can rest easy."

As these words fell.

Wen Jiu touched the corpse and directly used Three Rivers Ghost Concealment and Blood Corpse Escape to leave. As for the Three Life Gates' leaders, Wen Jiu didn't want to pursue them.

Firstly, they were too scattered.

Secondly, he knew these people were endless.

As long as heterodox dao isn't accepted, as long as the Left-Handed Arts progress rapidly during the Qi Refining Stage, there will always be such people birthed. Killing them now will only lead to other heterodox demons in the cultivation realm targeting Deadman Peak.

After all, light always brings about the shadow.

Leaving the main peak of Deadman Peak behind, Wen Jiu immediately flew to where his sister Wen Ya was, ready to inventory the spoils.

After that, he could focus on gaining Talisman Master experience.

Integration.

Then External Foundation Establishment!

...

Meanwhile.

The leaders of the Three Life Gates and over thirty guardians had scattered and fled; those guardians fared slightly better, pursued only by Deadman Peak disciples, but the leaders of the Three Life Gates were separately chased by Ye Chen, Eastern Celestial City, and the Fire Spirit Beast.

Before long, they were caught up to.

One by one, they fell.

However, Eastern Celestial City and Ye Chen didn't pursue deeply because neither Ku Yue nor Yin Yang Dust had shown up yet.

Both immediately changed direction, heading in the direction Yanposhan fled. It wasn't long before they arrived at the place where the Fire Spirit Beast guarded the fallen Yanposhan.

Upon seeing Yanposhan's entire body shattered, his bones and internal organs crushed, and sensing the aura of a pseudo-second-order protective talisman around, both couldn't help but gasp, secretly startled.

"Such ferocity, luckily it aids my Deadman Peak." Eastern Celestial City couldn't help but exclaim.

This level of power.

Even his master, before Foundation Establishment, might not be a match.

If recruited into the sect.

The journey to the Celestial Extinction Ruins.

The Foundation Establishment opportunity should belong to Deadman Peak!

"Junior Brother, return!" With this thought, Eastern Celestial City eagerly turned and flew towards the main peak.

[Encountered some matters today.

Only had time to write tonight.

Apologies.

This is the minimum update.

See you tomorrow!]

Chapter 217 126: The Zombie Obtains Soul Cultivator Fate Technique, Prohibition of Living People in the Innate Death Land

"Supreme Master, it's useless to be anxious."

Usually, he was the one who hurried, never liked to ponder before acting, but today Eastern Celestial City became that kind of person.

If that person wants to meet them, it won't be today.

If that person is willing to meet them, he won't hide himself.

Eastern Celestial City said solemnly, "I know it's useless to be anxious, but Master is most likely not returning, and the eight hundred years of legacy of Deadman Peak cannot be ruined by you and me. If he is willing to help Deadman Peak cross the tribulation, he must have ulterior motives..."

After speaking.

Eastern Celestial City quickly left.

With a hint of anticipation in his heart, a hint of anticipation of what the other party might want from them.

If he wants nothing.

That would be the worst result.

"Let's go." Ye Chen said no more.

The Fire Spirit Beast beside him turned back and let out a loud roar, grabbed Yanposhan's corpse, and strutted with light, joyful footsteps towards Deadman Peak, as if the deep wounds on its back no longer hurt.

When Eastern Celestial City returned to the main peak, Deadman Peak had already chased out, with only some disciples guarding Gui Tian Sheng's corpse from a distance.

Even though a Qi Cultivation Perfection Ghost Cultivator has fallen, ordinary Qi Refining Cultivators cannot approach.

Gui Tian Sheng's corpse itself was even more so.

However, at this moment, Eastern Celestial City had no intention of dealing with the corpse, but instead extended his Divine Sense around Deadman Peak.

However.

There was no trace of the Flying Corpse.

Furthermore, not even the person's aura.

Eastern Celestial City unwillingly said, "Friend, if you are still here, could we meet before the hall... Today's kindness will definitely be repaid by Deadman Peak, no matter what item or method you need, I can make the decision!"

As Ye Chen anticipated, there was no response.

Under normal circumstances.

He would certainly stop.

But thinking about the current situation at Deadman Peak, Eastern Celestial City hastily spoke again, "If you desire the Celestial Extremity Black Sword or the Yinzhou Heterodox Record, I can also make the decision! Please come out for a meeting!"

After speaking for a hundred breaths.

All around Deadman Peak remained silent.

Ye Chen glanced around without surprise, then focused outside Deadman Peak, the Thousand-Pound Tyrant Axe in his hand once again, "Supreme Master, Gui Tian Sheng's corpse is up to you, I'm going to hunt down the Guardian of the Celestial Left Alliance!"

As Ye Chen left, Eastern Celestial City had no choice but to sigh.

Helplessly accepting this fact.

He stopped calling out.

Only respectfully saluting the surroundings.

"Thank you, my friend. If needed in the future, feel free to visit, Deadman Peak will reward handsomely!"

Soon after.

Bai Jianxin and about ten Main Peak Elders arrived in succession.

Most were already prepared for a desperate battle, but upon seeing Gui Tian Sheng and Yanposhan's corpses, they couldn't help but rejoice greatly.

After properly handling Gui Tian Sheng's corpse, Bai Jianxin and others immediately led people to begin hunting down Celestial Left Alliance cultivators in the cultivation realm surrounding Deadman Peak. Having been suppressed for so long, it was their turn to retaliate and hold their heads high.

Meanwhile.

As the news of the attack on Deadman Peak's main peak by the four veins leaders of Celestial Left Alliance, Gui Tian Sheng, Yanposhan, and others spread.

The entire cultivation realm of Deadman Peak erupted instantly.

When it became known that all four veins leaders perished, Gui Tian Sheng and Yanposhan also died miserably outside Deadman Peak's main peak.

Not only the Deadman Peak cultivation realm, but Little Inference Mountain and Cloud Mist Peak also stirred up quite terrifying waves.

After all, whether it was Gui Tian Sheng.

Or Yanposhan.

They were both powerhouses of the Far West.

Yet now they died miserably before Deadman Peak, how could it not surprise and amaze?

When people learned that whether it was Gui Tian Sheng, Liu Qianling, or Yanposhan, there was a hidden left path ferocious figure within Deadman Peak who suppressed them, deadman Peak, Little Inference Mountain, and Cloud Mist Peak cultivators were all incredulous.

...

Just as news about Deadman Peak spread wildly outside.

Wen Jiu had already returned to the side peak cave mansion, starting to tally the gains from this trip, first looking at the life techniques within the soul memories of Yin Yang Dust. However, the results disappointed Wen Jiu somewhat.

Although the name of life techniques has become widely known, as long as it's a Late-stage Qi Cultivation Cultivator, they basically know about life techniques.

But life techniques are specifically for Soul Cultivators.

The so-called specific method is like ghost technique and corpse technique.

A ghost cannot cultivate corpse technique.

Corpse and ghost techniques are not interlinked.

A corpse, similarly, cannot cultivate ghost technique.

The Three Evil Flying Corpse's Three Rivers Ghost Concealment is practically an impossible miracle, possibly occurring due to aberration.

And to become a Soul Cultivator, one must abandon the physical body.

Wen Jiu naturally couldn't accept this, after all, he cultivates in Yin Sha True Spirit Body. Once perfected, his chance of succeeding Foundation Establishment will increase by seventy percent, how could he possibly abandon his body?

Moreover, even if the body is abandoned, life techniques are difficult to cultivate.

During cultivation, each month requires drinking a pint of blood, specifically from the heart of virgin boys and girls, in conjunction with special incantations, to change the fate, this process is called reverse fate.

After successful cultivation, one can minimize the loss of one's lifespan when performing life techniques later.

Otherwise, performing life techniques once might lead to one's death and dissipate.

Though the blood need not be collected by oneself, once the blood is drunk, one will be linked to karma, inevitably facing evil consequences in the future.

For this reason alone.

Life techniques are not something Wen Jiu can cultivate.

He doesn't consider himself a good person, but drinking the heart blood of virgin boys and girls, he truly cannot do it.

Secondly, the initial cultivation of life techniques requires experiencing a death tribulation.

This also involves giving up the physical body to become a Soul Cultivator, a process of nine deaths for one life, with a high chance of failure.

However, there is one guaranteed successful method, which is to preemptively become a Soul Cultivator using soul cultivation method.

By becoming a Soul Cultivator first, when cultivating life techniques, one only needs to experience one fate tribulation.

Chapter 218 126: Zombie Obtains the Soul Cultivator's Fate Technique, Innate Death Land's Prohibition of Living People

This fate is destined for kin severance.

Within a hundred days.

All blood relatives within three generations will die tragically.

In other words, if one wants to ensure a hundred percent success in cultivating the vein technique, they must exchange the lives of all direct blood relatives.

Yin Yang Dust chose the latter!

Moreover, he watched his own parents die before his eyes, and it was also with his own hands that he buried them.

"This Yin Yang Dust really is a beast." Even though he couldn't accept this method, Wen Jiu couldn't help but exclaim.

Such a ruthless person, if not encountered by him.

Perhaps in the entire Far West, with no one able to reach Foundation Establishment, no one would be able to deal with him.

Besides the dilemmas above, there is also the cultivation process.

However, the cultivation process isn't particularly hard nor easy.

It simply requires repeating murders.

Killing others to take their lifespan to cultivate the life technique.

The stronger the person killed, the longer their lifespan, the faster the progress in cultivating the life technique.

This aspect is not uncommon compared to other Heterodox Dao cultivation.

The majority of heterodox demons can achieve this.

Whether nurturing corpses or ghosts, it all requires killing people.

The cultivation of heterodox demons generally requires killing people.

This is also one of the reasons why heterodox demons are not accepted. Cultivators kill, tribulation cultivators kill, mostly for profit. This is understandable; human nature is such. All crows under the heavens are equally black, and no one can speak against another.

But heterodox demons use killing as a means of elevation, even torturing victims and their families to maximize cultivation effects.

How can this be likable?

Who wouldn't cry out upon seeing this — heterodox demons, everyone is justified in killing them!

But all this need not be elaborated.

Compared to the process of cultivation, in the soul memory of Yin Yang Dust, it's even more difficult after successful cultivation.

The life technique is powerful, able to deduce the locations of others and certain objects, even peering into others' life destinies.

What is destiny?

Unfathomable by gods and ghosts, who can unravel it?

Foundation Establishment cannot.

Golden Core cannot either.

But the life technique can!

Therefore, casting the life technique depletes lifespan, once costing several months, a year, and peering into others' destinies could even require ten, twenty years. Yet a Qi Refining Cultivator's lifespan is only a hundred years or so.

Thus, to survive while mastering the life technique, one must continuously kill to reap lifespans.

Killing one person grants a month of life.

Killing twelve grants a year of life.

And as the killings increase, the mind becomes lost, turning into a monstrous being devoid of humanity.

This is why it's even harder after successful cultivation.

Lifespan is insufficient.

To prolong life, one must kill incessantly.

He who kills will also be killed.

Today you are the butcher.

Tomorrow, you might lie upon the cutting board.

However, it must be said.

Life technique, once successfully cultivated, is incredibly powerful. If the lifespan is sufficient, one can even casually peer into others' destinies.

Within a year.

Within ten years.

The calamities in their fate.

The opportunities in their fate.

All are crystal clear.

"Indeed, the more one gains, the more one pays."

To speak the truth.

Wen Jiu was a bit tempted.

However, even though he was tempted by the powerful abilities of the life technique, Wen Jiu still had no intention of becoming a Soul Cultivator.

It's not only because his goal is longevity.

But also because his daily settlement panel only includes the Corpse Nurturer panel.

Because of the Corpse Nurturer panel.

He knows the importance of the panel.

If not for the Corpse Nurturer panel, he might have long been eroded beyond recognition by the evil yin qi.

How could he have reached this step today?

Apart from that, he also knows that the mightier one is, the quicker one dies, especially for those who master the life technique.

It's precisely because Yin Yang Dust is still at the Qi Cultivation Stage, if he had reached Foundation Establishment, the people of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks would have immediately come to kill him upon learning of it. And Yin Yang Dust himself was also aware of this, so he dared not plan for Foundation Establishment within the Far West.

His purpose for coming to the Far West was also very simple: to help Celestial Left Alliance Leader Ku Yue reach Foundation Establishment, and the ultimate goal behind it was only one — to complete the mission of the Wusheng Three Gates, preparing for entry into the Divine Fall Mountain Range.

"What a pity, such a perverse technique can't be cultivated." Wen Jiu sighed, continuing to inspect the spoils of war.

The soul memories of Yanposhan, Liu Qianling, and Gui Tian Sheng are needless to be spoken of, among which the techniques and cultivation techniques Wen Jiu didn't fancy. Even though Gui Tian Sheng's Decaying Spirit Yin Technique was somewhat interesting, Wen Jiu wasn't inclined to try it.

Because it's not just a ghost technique, but the rotting ghost technique that can only be cultivated by a half-human, half-ghost, once successful, the practitioner's entire body would rot away.

Strong indeed.

After cultivation, in the entire Far West, no one below Foundation Establishment could handle him, with very few exceptions.

This is an achievement extremely hard to reach with the Qi Cultivation Technique.

However, Wen Jiu simply couldn't accept cultivating like a corpse buried in the ground.

Yet, despite not wanting the soul memories of these individuals, Wen Jiu was quite satisfied with the knowledge in his mind.

Gui Tian Sheng.

He had traversed almost the entire Divine Fall Mountain Range.

Seen the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks.

And even seen beyond Foundation Establishment.

Yanposhan, on the other hand, was extremely knowledgeable about the Celestial Extinction Ruins, even developing a method to find the East Spring River.

This was quite important to Wen Jiu.

And Liu Qianling.

Had abundant knowledge of the Heterodox Dao.

In the Far West, he had seen almost all of the Heterodox Demons that could be named, and knew the locations of all the perilous grounds in the Far West.

This was very important to Wen Jiu.

After all, the True Spirit Demon Race in the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss would eventually be completely eradicated.

At the same time, he needed a secluded place for External Foundation Establishment, one that no one could reach.

After thoroughly examining the soul memories of the four individuals, Wen Jiu began checking the storage bags. Yanposhan's storage bag was nothing special; the various items inside together were worth over ten thousand Spirit Stones.

Even though Wen Jiu currently didn't lack Spirit Stones.

Ten thousand Spirit Stones was still quite substantial.

However, compared to the storage bag of Yin Yang Dust, Wen Jiu could only say that Yanposhan seemed unbelievably impoverished.

Wen Jiu glanced through it, discovering at least five Tier One Top-Grade Yin Pills, with a value of somewhere around thirty to fifty thousand Low-grade Spirit Stones.

Besides that, there were many Evil Yin Spiritual Medicines, natural treasures, Yin Talismans, Arrays, and Middle-grade Spirit Stones.

And that Life Plate used to perform the Life Technique!

A Tier One Top-Grade Spiritual Artifact!

Wen Jiu couldn't quite assess the total value.

But he could only say that from the Far West down to Foundation Establishment, he was now the richest.

...

As night fell.

Wen Jiu started tallying his gains and grinding Talisman Master experience until midnight, when the daily settlement rewards almost made him drop his Black Bone Talisman Brush.

[Daily Settlement Panel Lv2 (533/1000)]

[Today's Settlement!]

[Blood Ink Three Thousand·Three Evil Black Corpses, devouring souls to obtain Soul Cultivation Technique - Life Technique, panel experience +1.]

...

The next moment.

Wen Jiu hurriedly opened his personal information panel.

[Blood Ink Three Thousand·Three Evil Black Corpses (Middle Realm 3750/5000)]

[Soul Cultivation Technique: Life Technique (Beginner 0/5000)]

Upon seeing the words "Life Technique," Wen Jiu was overjoyed.

But he instantly faced a dilemma.

Because in Yin Yang Dust's memory, cultivating the Life Technique required constant killings, sacrificing the corpses and lifespans of the dead to improve the Life Technique realm, while also needing the heart blood of young boys and girls to reverse life.

"I'll try hunting the True Spirit Demon Race after I return to see if it works." Cultivating the Life Technique like Yin Yang Dust was something Wen Jiu couldn't do at the moment.

In all likelihood, he could never do it in the future either.

Therefore, Wen Jiu decided to try using the True Spirit Demon Race first, and if that didn't work, he would think of other methods.

Since Blood Ink Three Thousand obtained the Life Technique.

He must find a way to cultivate it.

Clearing his thoughts, Wen Jiu prepared to attempt cultivating solely using the Life Plate after midnight, under the moonlight, to see if he could gain experience.

If he could.

Then he would slowly grind for experience.

Even if it were slower, it didn't matter.

If he couldn't, he would have to cultivate according to Yin Yang Dust's method.

However, if sacrificing cultivator corpses and lifespans wasn't an option, there was another way to cultivate the Life Technique.

But it required seeking a Land of Death.

Similar to the Corpse Remains Death Land type.

But it couldn't be like the Corpse Remains Death Land.

Because the Corpse Remains Death Land was a Postnatal Land of Death.

Cultivating the Life Technique required a naturally-formed Innate Death Land. Such places typically had no vegetation or living beings, and a Qi Refining Cultivator entering could easily meet their demise.

Only a few highly accomplished Heterodox Demons dared to use that as a place of cultivation.

"This..."

Wen Jiu was stunned.

Because in Liu Qianling's soul memory, there was no such Innate Death Land within the Cultivation Realm of Deadman Peak.

Only the area bordering Little Inference Mountain and Cloud Mist Peak had one.

It was called - Prohibition of Living People!

Located four hundred miles from the Cultivation Realm of Deadman Peak.

"First try the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss, and if that doesn't work, then check the Prohibition of Living People." Regarding cultivating the Life Technique, Wen Jiu wasn't in a hurry.

In a nutshell.

He would first focus on External Foundation Establishment!

[Um.

Today's update is just the minimum again.

I'm truly sorry.]

Chapter 219 127: Back to Deadman Peak, Foundation Establishment Cultivator Corpses

He gathered his thoughts.

Wen Jiu began instructing the Three Thousand Blood Ink Corpses to cultivate the Life Technique.

When corpse energy activated the Life Plate and the Life Technique was practiced, reminiscent of Yin Yang Dust's soul memories, the Life Plate opened, leading into a realm of darkness.

This is the Life Technique Dark Realm.

In a state of Spirit Communication, Wen Jiu could perceive the so-called Life Technique Dark Realm through the Three Thousand Blood Ink Corpses' senses.

According to the soul memories of Yin Yang Dust, cultivating the Life Technique involves lighting up the Earth Destiny Star and the Celestial Destiny Star in this dark realm.

The former contains one hundred and eight stars.

Illuminating them all.

One can enter the Great Success Realm.

At that point, one can assess the positions of people and objects.

One can also peer into others' destinies.

Yin Yang Dust reached this step in cultivation.

The latter has only seventy-two stars, illuminating them all leads to the Realm of Perfection.

Then, one can freely peer into others' destinies.

However, compared to the Earth Destiny Stars, lighting the Celestial Destiny Stars is extremely difficult, Yin Yang Dust spent twenty to thirty years illuminating all the Earth Destiny Stars, but there was no progress in lighting a Celestial Destiny Star over ten years.

Because of the lack of progress, Yin Yang Dust accepted a sect mission, traveling from the Three Life Gates across the sea to the Divine Fall Mountain Range.

"Thankfully, I have the daily settlement panel."

"Otherwise, being stuck at one realm for ten years would truly mess with one's mindset... After all, how many decades do Qi Refining Cultivators have?"

With these words.

Wen Jiu started again to drive the Three Thousand Blood Ink Corpses to practice the Life Technique.

However, due to the absence of Sacrificial Cultivator and not being in the Innate Death Land, the Three Thousand Blood Ink Corpses couldn't establish a connection with the dark realm before their eyes, let alone light up the Earth Destiny Stars.

Even after trying for half an hour.

It still didn't work.

"I can only go back and use the True Spirit Demon Race for sacrificial practice." Wen Jiu had no further intention to try and decided to further his experience as a Talisman Master.

However, just as Wen Jiu was about to leave the Life Technique Dark Realm, a chilling, sinister aura descended from the sky, causing his hair to stand on end like falling into an ice cave.

This sinister aura tightly enveloped him and the Three Thousand Blood Ink Corpses. Due to the Spirit Communication, Wen Jiu could clearly feel this sinister aura, it rushed in from all directions, making him shudder, his soul quaking with fear.

Compared to it, the abyss accumulated over eight hundred years in the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss seemed like a difference between a firefly and starlight.

Once this sinister aura descended, it started infusing into the Three Thousand Blood Ink Corpses, swiftly invading from head to toe, causing Wen Jiu and the corpses' Spirit Communication to gradually weaken.

Fortunately, no matter how it eroded, Wen Jiu's Spirit Communication with the Three Thousand Blood Ink Corpses was not severed.

Thanks to the daily settlement panel.

The zombies he cultivated were already bound to the panel.

But Wen Jiu sensed that if not for the Corpse Nurturer panel, in that instant the Spirit Communication with the Three Thousand Blood Ink Corpses would break.

Should the communication sever.

Who knows what might happen?

Would the bodies be directly taken over?

Startled, Wen Jiu hurriedly removed the Life Plate from before the Three Thousand Blood Ink Corpses and stopped the operation of the Life Technique.

In the next moment.

The Three Thousand Blood Ink Corpses' perception withdrew from the Life Technique Dark Realm, and that sinister aura faded with it.

Yet, even so, Wen Jiu remained unsettled for a long time.

Because as the sinister aura dissipated, the Three Thousand Blood Ink Corpses suddenly seemed to come alive and abruptly turned to give him a deep gaze.

Just one glance.

But it made Wen Jiu's hair stand on end, his heart pounding.

Wen Jiu could confirm that wasn't the gaze of the Three Thousand Blood Ink Corpses.

But of something else.

Perhaps it was the owner of that sinister aura!

"What's going on here?"

Wen Jiu hurriedly checked Yin Yang Dust's soul memories, but such a situation in the Life Technique Dark Realm had never occurred.

In thirty years.

It had been this way!

"Can this Life Technique still be cultivated?" Wen Jiu felt somewhat apprehensive because everything was unknown.

The unknown.

Is always the most frightening.

"Should I give up?"

After pondering for a moment, Wen Jiu decided to give it another try.

To give up just like that.

He couldn't reconcile.

After all, these Three Thousand Blood Ink Corpses were acquired with great difficulty.

With an anxious heart and prepared to cut off the Life Technique cultivation anytime, Wen Jiu once again drove the Three Thousand Blood Ink Corpses to practice.

Yet, unexpectedly, that situation didn't recur during the second cultivation attempt.

Repeatedly.

It remained the same.

This allowed Wen Jiu to breathe a slight sigh of relief.

But still felt lingering fear.

"Although the situation did not happen again, caution is still necessary when driving the zombies to practice the Life Technique."

...

Through the night.

All was calm.

The previous eerie scene did not appear again.

Yet, the cultivation of the Life Technique showed almost no progress, and during the next day's settlement, no experience was gained.

Lacking experience does not mean total impossibility of gaining it, only that the cultivation time was insufficient.

If practicing for three hours and still no experience is gained, Wen Jiu would definitely not spend time cultivating like this. After all, in three hours many things could be done, gaining some experience no matter what is practiced.

That morning, outside the cave, Shan Yue Ru eagerly called out with news, "Junior Brother Wen, stop staying in seclusion, come out quickly, today we can return to the main peak!"

Hearing this voice, Wen Jiu knew that the matters concerning Deadman Peak and Celestial Left Alliance were about settled.

As expected.

Around this time, Ping Mountain also sent word.

After the incident at Deadman Peak, the heterodox cultivators, Loose Cultivators, and Tribulation Cultivators of the Celestial Left Alliance at the minor peaks scattered and fled immediately.

Chapter 220 127: Return to Deadman Peak, Foundation Establishment Cultivator Corpses

The Main Peak Elders originally stationed on the side peaks did not pursue, but under Ye Chen's direction, began to encircle and kill the Guardians of Deadman Peak.

By the end of the day, more than a dozen Guardians of the four veins had perished, and the remaining ten or so had fled into the Mortal World.

As for the other cultivators of the Celestial Left Alliance, some hid and some fled, while the rest perished under the pursuit of the Side Peak cultivators. As for the Loose Cultivators and Tribulation Cultivators who had been taking advantage of the chaos earlier, all of them were now nowhere to be seen.

Ghost Fang and Lu the Third under Ping Mountain, though not dead, had also fled to the Mortal World.

Both intended to join Ping Mountain.

But Ping Mountain did not nod, instead, immediately consulted Wen Jiu, and promptly expressed his loyalty once more.

This time, his attitude was even more respectful and a bit more sycophantic than before.

"Master's evil skills are unmatched, never seen before nor after in all of the Far West. You are destined to become the only Heterodox Foundation Establishment in the Far West. That Heaven Left Alliance Leader, just a clown, how dare he claim Blood Evil Foundation Establishment?"

Wen Jiu was indeed pleased and satisfied with Ping Mountain's flattery and efficient delivery of messages.

If he could achieve a Realm Breakthrough afterward,

reaching the Late Stage of Qi Cultivation,

he could indeed stay a while longer.

"Let them go find the Celestial Left Alliance Leader," Wen Jiu immediately instructed using a Sound Transmission Talisman, "This is the time when we need people. If he still wants Blood Evil Foundation Establishment, he has no other choice. However, the main priority is to find the Yin Yang Dust."

Wen Jiu really wanted the remaining soul of the Yin Yang Dust, as it contained the "wealth" from Wusheng Three Gates.

After finishing his instructions, Wen Jiu finally activated the Array of his cave dwelling and walked out leisurely, "Senior Sister, you've finished your retreat so quickly?"

"Don't try to fool me; I wasn't in retreat at all. I went back to the Main Peak of Deadman Peak to confront the Celestial Left Alliance," Shan Yue Ru said with endless emotion despite her joy, "I was prepared to die in battle, but we won this battle overwhelmingly, and the vein leaders of the four veins..."

Shan Yue Ru spoke incessantly about the happenings at Deadman Peak, and although Wen Jiu was well aware of it all, he still listened attentively.

Wen Jiu could feel that Shan Yue Ru was in high spirits, quite pleased with the post-catastrophe survival of Deadman Peak.

In her joy, she couldn't help but dance around.

Seeing this scene, Wen Jiu naturally felt in a good mood too.

Especially when he heard Shan Yue Ru praise and admire the mysterious Heterodox Cultivator who killed Liu Qianling and others, which was himself, Wen Jiu couldn't help but echo a few words and praised himself too.

"Although the leader of the Celestial Left Alliance and that unpredictable Yin Yang Dust are still alive, they probably wouldn't dare to return. Junior Brother, you can continue your training in the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss without worry from now on."

After speaking,

Shan Yue Ru smiled joyously.

The last remark seemed directed at Wen Jiu.

But it also felt like she was speaking to herself.

"Senior Sister, I'll go pack my things," Wen Jiu, worried that Shan Yue Ru might get sentimental, immediately found an excuse to return to his cave dwelling.

Shan Yue Ru looked helpless.

"You brat, can't you wait for me to finish speaking?"

Wen Jiu responded, "Next time, for sure!"

...

Three hours later.

The flying ship descended halfway up Deadman Peak.

By then, the area outside Deadman Peak had already regained its former bustling and prosperous state, with many more cultivators coming to the Main Peak.

With just a glance, Wen Jiu could see many Clan Cultivators, all bearing gifts, big and small, exposed despite having storage bags, aiming for a high profile and grand display.

Wen Jiu wasn't surprised by this. After bidding farewell to Wen Ya and Shan Yue Ru, he went directly back to his Cultivation Residence.

After replanting the Evil Yin Spiritual Medicine, Wen Jiu shut the door and continued to work on his Talisman Master experience.

This continued for several days.

After consuming nearly two thousand Spirit Stones worth of Nourishing God Spiritual Cuisine, Wen Jiu finally mastered the Tier One Middle Grade Soul-Seizing Talisman.

It was also on this day that Ye Chen finally returned from the outside, prompting Wen Jiu to stop drawing talismans and leave his Cultivation Residence.

Although Ye Chen was no longer a significant figure to him, their master-disciple relationship remained, and combined with the favors of the Yinzhou Heterodox Record and the Celestial Extremity Black Sword, it was only natural for Wen Jiu to pay respects to Ye Chen and express his concern as a disciple.

However, when he arrived outside Ye Chen's cave dwelling, Ye Chen was discussing something with Eastern Celestial City and did not immediately receive Wen Jiu.

Out of curiosity, Wen Jiu used the perception of the Three Evil Flying Corpses to eavesdrop.

With the perception of the Three Evil Flying Corpses, it was no longer difficult to silently enter Ye Chen's Mansion Protection Array.

As he probed with his perception,

Ye Chen's angry voice came, "Senior Brother, I just got the news that Ku Yue is no longer in the Deadman Peak Cultivation Realm. That son of a bitch moves fast, the moment things went south, he bolted!"

"It's something we anticipated. Ku Yue is not like you; you would rather die in battle than retreat a step. But Ku Yue is extremely cautious. I even suspect that the fake news we released through Fuhai Tower didn't fool him at all."

Eastern Celestial City stroked his beard and spoke, his face still heavy.

As long as Ku Yue lives, Deadman Peak's troubles can't be completely resolved.

"Coward," Ye Chen cursed again, then added, "Senior Brother, aside from Ku Yue, the news of Yanposhan's death has already spread to Little Inference Mountain and Cloud Mist Peak. Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks will soon learn of it too... You need to come up with something swiftly."

"Yanposhan's death is indeed troublesome, but no matter what, his death must be credited to us," Eastern Celestial City said without hesitation. "Because if it's perceived that we killed Yanposhan, those backing him, even if unhappy, wouldn't break the rules of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks over him."

The rules of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks state that the Three Sects and Six Peaks can dispute freely, casualties not being a concern. But if a cultivator outside the Three Sects and Six Peaks kills a sect leader or peak master, Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks would intervene.

This is because, regardless of their disputes, it's still an internal matter within the Far West controlled by Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks.

But if an outsider intervenes, it would violate Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks' most taboo rule.

"What you say is true. Then, the death of Yanposhan should fall on you, Senior Brother," Ye Chen also wanted to take responsibility.

But who would believe it if he did?

Eastern Celestial City nodded, then stroked his beard and sighed, "It's a pity this fellow cultivator did not wish to appear before us. Otherwise, our expedition to the Celestial Extinction Ruins would surely secure the Foundation Establishment Opportunity."

The Celestial Extinction Ruins are our only chance. Although the destruction of the Celestial Left Alliance has disrupted Ku Yue's Blood Evil Foundation Establishment plans, with the backing of Yin Yang Dust and Wusheng Three Gates, his Foundation Establishment should not be difficult."

Ye Chen comforted, "Senior Brother, don't worry too much. I believe our master has his destiny. Plus, with Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks suppressing, even if Ku Yue establishes his foundation, he wouldn't dare to attack us openly."

Eastern Celestial City shook his head, remained silent for a few breaths, then hesitantly said, "Actually, the Pavilion Master of Fuhai Tower told me something the other day. The Golden Core Perfection Realm ancestor of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks doesn't have much time left."

"Senior Brother, don't scare me," Ye Chen's face froze. He didn't know what to say for a moment because this news was too shocking.

This was the ancestor who had suppressed the Divine Fall Mountain Range for hundreds of years.

With him around, even Wusheng Three Gates dared not act overtly.

If he's truly gone,

the Divine Fall Mountain Range might descend into chaos.

Eastern Celestial City neither nodded nor shook his head, "True or false, but this should not be an unfounded rumor, so the rules of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks might struggle to even suppress their own people now.

If the news proves true, Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks will utterly fail to keep Wusheng Three Gates and other forces eyeing the Divine Fall Mountain Range in check. Then, the Far West might fall into the hands of the Foundation Establishment cultivators from Wusheng Three Gates."

Upon hearing this,

Ye Chen fell into prolonged silence.

"Senior Brother, perhaps we should seek out our master?"

Eastern Celestial City shook his head, "If Fuhai Tower can't find him, how can you?"

"But we can't just sit and await our fate." Ye Chen said unwillingly.

Eastern Celestial City's gaze gradually turned firm, "We still have the Celestial Extinction Ruins, it's our last chance. Perhaps the price we're offering isn't enough, I plan to add more!"

"Senior Brother, you're not thinking—" Ye Chen stopped mid-sentence, his eyes filled with incredulity.

Eastern Celestial City slowly spoke, "Since he is a Corpse Nurturer, he probably wouldn't refuse the corpse of a Foundation Establishment cultivator!"

With these words,

Wen Jiu, who was outside the cave dwelling, paled.

Chapter 221 128: Foundation Establishment Body Cultivator Mode, Becoming Deadman Peak's Honored Guest Elder

Originally, Wen Jiu was still expressing his thoughts, thinking that his recent actions had allowed Deadman Peak to have some peace for a few days. But who would have thought that the days to come would be even more restless, especially after hearing the shocking words from Eastern Celestial City.

As a Corpse Nurturer, he was well aware of the formidable nature of zombies nurtured from the Three Thousand Blood Ink corpses. Whether it was the amount of blood essence they consumed or their formidable power, equivalent to the Walking Corpse Realm at the Black Corpse level, they far surpassed ordinary corpses.

Yet in life, the Three Thousand Blood Ink was merely at the Qi Cultivation stage.

If a Foundation Establishment cultivator's corpse were to be nurtured into a zombie, and further cultivated to an External Foundation Establishment through the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss...

It's unimaginable how powerful it could be!

Although there are currently no mutation slots available, it's not entirely impossible. Abandoning Mu Yuanlong's corpse is also an option, especially since Mu Yuanlong's corpse hasn't reached the Three Evil Walking Corpses Realm yet.

Even if it had reached the Three Evil Walking Corpses Realm, Wen Jiu would still abandon it, given that a Level 2 Corpse Nurturer only has three mutation slots.

However, if he wanted to take the corpse of this Foundation Establishment cultivator, the price would certainly not be less than what he would gain. Because according to the Great Elder, they want his help to seize the Foundation Establishment opportunity in the Celestial Extinction Ruins.

But this time in the Celestial Extinction Ruins, not only are there people from the Far West, but even the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks will send people to get involved.

The Master of Deadman Peak, Celestial Official Bai Du, was rumored to have been killed by the Foundation Establishment cultivators of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks for the opportunity. In the face of the Foundation Establishment opportunity, will the people of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks also make a move against them?

He's certainly not afraid of them, but what if the people of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks want to kill those from Deadman Peak?

If he were to strike back and kill people from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, would another Soul Mark manifest in someone's body?

Ordinary Foundation Establishment cultivators are one thing, but what if the legends are true and a Golden Core Zhenren is backing them? At that time, he certainly couldn't afford to discard an External Foundation Establishment zombie.

"I need to think about this carefully."

The corpse of a Foundation Establishment cultivator is undoubtedly tempting, but Wen Jiu doesn't want to find himself in a difficult situation. After all, once the Three Evil Flying Corpses achieve External Foundation Establishment, it's not entirely hopeless to obtain the corpse of a Foundation Establishment cultivator.

Moreover, although he has to go to the Celestial Extinction Ruins, his goal is the East Spring River, not to get involved in the Foundation Establishment opportunity dispute.

Suddenly.

Ye Chen spoke up at this moment, "But using the corpse of a Foundation Establishment Body cultivator for trade, isn't the price a bit too high? Even if the corpse of a Foundation Establishment Body cultivator were given to a Puppet Master to be made into a Human Puppet, it might not harness the power enhancement of its life before Foundation Establishment, but it would definitely be unrivaled below the Foundation Establishment level!"

"Deadman Peak doesn't have a Tier One Supreme Puppet Master, and even if they did, ten months wouldn't be enough time." Eastern Celestial City spoke again, "I'm afraid that person knows that Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks will get involved and doesn't dare accept this Foundation Establishment corpse. Deadman Peak needs a Foundation Establishment, without it, they won't be able to handle future changes in the Divine Fall Mountain Range."

Hearing this, Wen Jiu hesitated no longer.

Yes!

Who says he's afraid to accept it!

If it were an ordinary Foundation Establishment cultivator's corpse, he would hesitate, deliberate repeatedly, and might even eventually refuse.

But the corpse of a Foundation Establishment Body cultivator, he couldn't bear to refuse, for a Foundation Establishment Body cultivator is a different concept from an ordinary Foundation Establishment cultivator.

According to the soul memory of Yin Yang Dust, ordinary Foundation Establishment cultivators might go to a ruin or receive an opportunity and become successful.

But a Foundation Establishment Body cultivator isn't something that relics and opportunities can facilitate. The resources needed and the Spirit Stones required, all counted in the tens of thousands, are not something the Three Sects and Six Peaks can produce.

In other words, even if the Three Sects and Six Peaks pooled everything together, they probably couldn't nurture a single Foundation Establishment Body cultivator.

Even Wusheng Three Gates don't have many Foundation Establishment Body cultivators.

Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks is the same.

However, even having decided to want it, Wen Jiu didn't immediately respond to Eastern Celestial City. If Eastern Celestial City and Ye Chen knew he could hear their conversation, it might lead to wariness instead of cooperation.

A moment later.

Eastern Celestial City and Ye Chen completed their discussion.

When the two left the cave residence, Wen Jiu hurriedly bowed to greet them, "Disciple Wen Jiu greets Master and Great Elder."

Ye Chen knew Wen Jiu was an Ascetic, focusing solely on cultivation. After returning to the sect, he immediately went into seclusion, not stepping out of his door. But as soon as he returned, Wen Jiu promptly came to pay respects, which showed his attitude.

Yet, to both Ye Chen and Eastern Celestial City, pure seclusion and bitter cultivation were not advisable.

"You should treat your fellow disciples as you treat me. The path of cultivation is filled with obstacles and difficulties, and your strength will always be lacking. Therefore, you should form bonds with others; perhaps someone may save your life at a critical moment," Ye Chen said earnestly, speaking from experience.

Because he felt that if Deadman Peak had no connection to that mysterious cultivator, the other party wouldn't have helped Deadman Peak through this tribulation.

Perhaps someone among them had unintentionally formed a bond.

Wen Jiu nodded and followed up with the conversation, "Disciple will remember."

"But I see you, kid, once you go down the mountain, you'll probably forget my words," Ye Chen said with a look that he had seen through Wen Jiu.

Wen Jiu smiled wryly.

Master,

you're quite perceptive!

"No, no, I will indeed remember master's teachings," Wen Jiu quickly replied with a smile.

"Cultivation isn't about shutting oneself in, you should engage in communication when it's time to open the door and communicate. A month from now, Elder Wu Xiu will lecture for seven days in front of the main hall, giving generously and sparing no words. You can come and listen; it will be greatly beneficial for Heterodox Dao cultivation," Eastern Celestial City also reminded him. After reminding, he walked away, "I shall not disturb you two any further, take your time to chat."

Chapter 222 128: Foundation Establishment Body Cultivator Mode, Becoming Deadman Peak's Honored Guest Elder

"Farewell, Great Elder!"

"Take care, Senior Brother."

Wen Jiu and Ye Chen spoke in succession.

After seeing off Eastern Celestial City, Wen Jiu showed no intention of lingering any further. However, just as Wen Jiu was about to depart as well, Ye Chen called out to him and reminded, "Prepare well. The Celestial Extinction Ruins are not the same as Langhuan Blessed Land. If you miss the opportunity for the Celestial Extinction Ruins, you will have to wait for a hundred years."

Wen Jiu nodded.

He understood what Ye Chen meant. A Qi Refining Cultivator's lifespan is only a little over a hundred years, and he was already in his early twenties.

If he waited another hundred years, it would mean the twilight years for a Qi Refining Cultivator. Finding East Spring River would be utterly meaningless then.

Ye Chen continued, "I don't know much about East Spring River, but after a month, you can go find Wu Xiu. He will tell you everything about East Spring River, without concealing anything from you."

"Yes, Master."

"Alright, quickly go and practice. I know you boy must be eager to do so."

"Please take care, I will visit you in a few days."

"Whether you visit or not, is of no concern. Just prepare well for the journey to the Celestial Extinction Ruins; finding East Spring River is more important than visiting this old man a hundred times, a thousand times. After all, East Spring River is only within the Celestial Extinction Ruins."

"I understand, Master."

Wen Jiu clasped his fists together in respect.

He exited the cave dwelling.

As he left, Wen Jiu glanced at the slumbering Purple Flame Ming.

This spirit beast knew only to sleep all day, like a pig. If he were to raise a spirit beast in the future, he would never raise one like this.

...

In the following days, Wen Jiu continued to diligently acquire Talisman Master experience, occasionally heading to the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss to practice life techniques.

After slaughtering a True Spirit Demon, the True Spirit Demon Race remained quiet for two days before once again descending into a frenzied rampage, prompting the Great Elder and others to come and investigate, making the Great Elder briefly think that the True Spirit Demon Race had gone completely mad.

However, after performing rituals on a True Spirit Demon, there was no improvement in the life technique cultivation of the Three Thousand Blood Ink Corpses.

Although the flesh and blood of the True Spirit Demon were absorbed by the Three Thousand Blood Inks, it could not resonate with the Dark Realm of Life Techniques nor help the Three Thousand Blood Inks accelerate their connection with the Dark Realm of Life Techniques.

In contrast.

The Dark Realm of Life Techniques repelled the aura of the True Spirit Demon Race.

Similarly, practicing life techniques in the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss yielded no progress.

After a few more attempts, Wen Jiu lost interest and focused on acquiring Talisman Master experience.

It was during this time that a magical voice echoed over Deadman Peak, a message not perceivable by those not at the Qi Cultivation Ninth or Tenth Level. Clearly, the content was directed at a mysterious cultivator, meaning Wen Jiu.

Wen Jiu used the senses of the Three Evil Flying Corpses to probe inside. It was Eastern Celestial City requesting to hire him as an Honored Guest Elder of Deadman Peak in exchange for a Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Corpse.

"The time has come."

Wen Jiu decided to meet Eastern Celestial City that night, but not inside Deadman Peak, instead, outside of it.

At nightfall.

Wen Jiu arrived in the dense forest outside Deadman Peak.

Deliberately letting the aura of the Three Evil Flying Corpses be sensed.

Before long, Eastern Celestial City, Ye Chen, and Bai Jianxin swiftly approached the forest under the cover of night.

"Great Elder of Deadman Peak, Eastern Celestial City, greetings, Fellow Daoist!" Eastern Celestial City tightly held back his delight and cupped his fist in salute.

Ye Chen followed with a bow and expressed his thanks, "Thank you for saving my life the other day, without the aid of Fellow Daoist, I fear that performing the Seven Divine Seals again would leave this old man with only a few days to live."

Standing beside, Bai Jianxin, lacking the amiable smile of the other two, also bowed to Wen Jiu.

"Though you are a Heterodox Corpse Nurturer, for saving Deadman Peak from calamity, I give you my Bai Jianxin's respect!"

Wen Jiu was surprised to see this Elder, who normally despised the Heterodox Dao, now bowing to him.

However, Wen Jiu didn't think that simply helping Deadman Peak once would change the Elder's hatred and repulsion towards the Heterodox Dao. After all, hatred doesn't arise without reason, nor would it disappear completely with just one event.

Yet, Wen Jiu was curious as to why Eastern Celestial City would bring Bai Jianxin, known for despising the Heterodox Dao, tonight.

Was he not worried that Bai Jianxin's presence would cause him to leave?

After all, Bai Jianxin's disdain for the Heterodox Dao was well-known throughout Deadman Peak.

Nonetheless, Wen Jiu did not ask directly but got straight to the point, "There's no need for formalities, I helped of my own volition; no need for thanks... Where is the Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Corpse?"

"Truly, Fellow Daoist is candid and straightforward, a refreshing individual; naturally, I wouldn't conceal anything." Eastern Celestial City glanced at Bai Jianxin, who promptly retrieved a coffin from his storage bag.

The coffin, spanning eight feet, was covered with array patterns, with thousands of them converging into a small Tier One Top-Grade Array. It was evident that the Spirit Array Master who constructed this array was no ordinary person, and the content within the coffin was undoubtedly special.

Eastern Celestial City further explained, "This Sealing Demon Coffin isn't convenient to open as of now, but Fellow Daoist, you may extend your senses inside."

Wen Jiu nodded and used the senses of the Three Evil Flying Corpses to delve inside.

Upon entering the Sealing Demon Coffin, a highly malevolent demonic qi was immediately palpable. Although slightly inferior compared to the demonic aura of the True Spirit Demon Race, this was pure demonic qi, devoid of any superfluous essence.

This pure demonic qi emanated from the Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Corpse inside the Sealing Demon Coffin.

Demon Corpse!

Wen Jiu felt a tremor in his heart and instantly recognized the Demon Corpse mentioned in the Yinzhou Heterodox Record.

"No wonder it needs to be sealed with a Sealing Demon Coffin." Wen Jiu realized it was a Foundation Establishment Body Cultivator who fell into the Demon Dao.

According to the Yinzhou Heterodox Record, although Demon Corpses could be used for corpse refining, they posed a significant risk of backfiring on their owner.

However, despite this risk, Demon Corpses were a top choice for Corpse Nurturers. Once refined into zombies, Demon Corpses could be slightly more powerful than those made from Foundation Establishment Body Cultivators.

More importantly, they wouldn't fear True Demons, sparing Corpse Nurturers the risk of having their hearts devoured and souls seized by True Demons, a unique trait not found in zombies refined from other types of corpses.

"Could this mean training within the Prohibition of Living People might be much safer with it?" Wen Jiu suddenly thought.

Thus it was.

This Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse truly was indispensable.

The Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Corpse was a rarity; the Demon Corpse made from one was even rarer. Missing it would be akin to missing the once-in-a-century appearance of the East Spring River.

"Fellow Daoist, consider carefully. Although this Foundation Establishment Body Corpse is valuable, it is still a Demon Corpse," Bai Jianxin reminded, "Though I have means to suppress the Demon Corpse temporarily, it is not a long-term solution."

Upon hearing Bai Jianxin's words, Wen Jiu finally understood why Eastern Celestial City brought Bai Jianxin along.

Bai Jianxin was a Main Peak Elder of the Demon Suppression Department.

It turned out that this demon suppression was not limited to mere demons but True Demons as well.

Wen Jiu did not immediately agree but inquired, "State your requests, and I'll decide whether to accept this Demon Corpse."

Deeply pleased that there hadn't been an outright refusal, Eastern Celestial City quickly spoke, "Firstly, I naturally wish to invite you as an Honored Guest Elder of Deadman Peak for just ten years. During this time, there's no need for you to manage Deadman Peak's affairs, only to assist when formidable enemies appear. After ten years, whether you stay or leave, Deadman Peak will not force you."

"And what else?"

"Additionally, I also wish for Fellow Daoist to protect us on our journey to the Celestial Extinction Ruins. If we encounter a Foundation establishment opportunity, I hope you will not hesitate to lend a hand." Taking a deep breath, Eastern Celestial City added, "As you might know, my master remains missing. To cope with future changes, we must cultivate another Foundation Establishment cultivator. Otherwise, the eight-century foundation of Deadman Peak will be destroyed by my hands."

"I can agree to these two conditions, but let me be clear: if there's a threat from the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks Foundation Establishment..." Wen Jiu stopped, seeing the understanding in the eyes of the three.

Eastern Celestial City nodded, "Rest assured, the Celestial Extinction Ruins limit Foundation Establishment cultivators to wait outside.

Thus, under the public eye, the Foundation Establishment cultivators from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks would not dare openly force us to surrender a Foundation Establishment opportunity.

If the cultivators from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks shamelessly take out a Tier Two artifact, not to mention you, even my entire Deadman Peak would have to accept fate without any hard feelings towards you."

"Deal!"

Wen Jiu agreed.

The not overly stringent demands were well worth exchanging for a Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse; he had no reason to decline.

As for the ten years as an Honored Guest Elder.

Before completely emptying the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss, Wen Jiu had no plans to leave Deadman Peak permanently.

[The second update will be before midnight.]

Chapter 223 129: Final Preparations Before External Foundation Establishment, Heading to the Prohibition of Living People [Second Update]

"Deadman Peak, welcome, Fellow Daoist, to join us!" Seeing Wen Jiu nod, Eastern Celestial City was overjoyed.

Although the Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse was quite precious, exchanging it for an Honored Guest Elder capable of easily slaying Liu Qianling and Yanposhan was worth it.

In one word.

Worth!

Bai Jianxin, who was standing beside, said nothing more and handed over the Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse, along with the incantation to activate the Sealing Demon Coffin to suppress the Demon Corpse, to Wen Jiu. However, Wen Jiu noticed that Bai Jianxin hesitated to speak several times during the handover.

Wen Jiu could tell that Bai Jianxin was somewhat reluctant to hand over the Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse to him, or more accurately, to him as a Heterodox Cultivator. But for Deadman Peak, Bai Jianxin abandoned his inner resolve.

Eastern Celestial City naturally noticed this as well, and quickly spoke, "Fellow Daoist, please follow me to enter the sect; on the Main Peak, Fellow Daoist can open a cave residence at will. Three days later, this old man will hold a ceremony for your entrance into the sect!"

"No need for the entrance ceremony."

Wen Jiu shook his head and refused.

"This..."

Eastern Celestial City was at a loss for words.

Wen Jiu naturally understood the hidden intention behind Eastern Celestial City's plan to hold an entrance ceremony was to make his reputation known and deter the enemies of Deadman Peak. Otherwise, why hold a ceremony for an Honored Guest Elder of ten years?

"However, Elder Dongfang can spread the news of this old man's joining the sect. Since I am an Honored Guest Elder of Deadman Peak, there is no need to keep it under wraps."

Hearing this, Eastern Celestial City was overjoyed and clasped his hands in gratitude. After all, Deadman Peak now needed someone to intimidate Ku Yue, Yin Yang Dust, and the watchful Three Sects and Five Peaks, "Thank you, Fellow Daoist!"

"Fellow Daoist, please!"

Ye Chen raised his hand to invite Wen Jiu into the sect.

Wen Jiu collected the Sealing Demon Coffin, manipulated his corpses to follow, and then, accompanied by Eastern Celestial City and Ye Chen, chose a secluded place on the peak to establish a cave residence, after which Bai Jianxin took his leave once Wen Jiu entered the sect.

Later, Eastern Celestial City couldn't help but ask Wen Jiu's name and why he assisted Deadman Peak in crossing the tribulation previously.

Wen Jiu casually fabricated a name, "This old man is Han Li. As for why I helped Deadman Peak, it was just to repay a favor. As for whom I'm repaying, Elder Dongfang need not inquire further; now is not the time to speak of it."

"I was presumptuous." Eastern Celestial City forced a smile while searching his mind for information about Han Li.

However.

In the Cultivation Realm of Deadman Peak, for a century, there had never been a Corpse Nurturer by the name of Han Li.

Evidently, Han Li was likely just an alias.

Yet pondering Han Li's terrifying strength, if he indeed harbored hostility towards Deadman Peak or harbored some other scheme, there would be no need for so many twists and turns—he alone could sweep through Deadman Peak to take what he desires.

After a few casual exchanges, Wen Jiu took his leave, "If there is anything, you can contact me directly through a Sound Transmission Talisman."

"Fellow Daoist Han, take care. Within seven days, the cave will surely be ready for habitation; by then, Fellow Daoist can move in."

"Mm-hmm."

Upon finishing his words.

Wen Jiu manipulated his corpses and departed.

In a brief moment, he disappeared into the night.

However, after flying ten miles beyond Deadman Peak, Wen Jiu executed a Blood Corpse Escape to return to the cultivation residence halfway up the mountain.

Once Wen Jiu left, Ye Chen couldn't help but speak eagerly: "Senior Brother, could Master have done him a favor in the past?"

"Perhaps so, otherwise, who in Deadman Peak could have done a favor for such a powerful Corpse Nurturer?" Eastern Celestial City pondered aloud as he gazed towards where Wen Jiu vanished, "Although such a character can only be our Honored Guest Elder for ten years, this ten-year connection will certainly accompany his Heterodox Foundation Establishment. In the future, when he establishes his foundation, if we continue to maintain a good relationship with him, we could have a few more protections in the impending chaotic times!"

"Senior Brother indeed."

Ye Chen lauded with admiration.

For he simply hadn't thought so far ahead or so deeply.

...

In the days following, Wen Jiu continued to gain experience, yet through the messages from Ping Mountain, he became well-acquainted with the situation outside.

After he entered the sect under the identity of Han Li, the All-Knowing Tower began to widely publicize within the Cultivation Realm of Deadman Peak. Based on his records of killing Liu

Qianling and defeating Gui Tian Sheng, he leapfrogged to become the number one person in the Heterodox Dao of Deadman Peak.

Even more impressive than Ku Yue, the leader of the Celestial Left Alliance.

And with Han Li's joining, the prestige of Deadman Peak was restored to the level it was at before Celestial Official Bai's incident.

Soon, this news reached Little Inference Mountain.

And then into Cloud Mist Peak.

Compared to the reaction of Little Inference Mountain, Cloud Mist Peak was in turmoil for a while. After all, the Peak Master of Cloud Mist Peak, Yanposhan, was dead. If Deadman Peak launched an offense at this time, there would be no one in Cloud Mist Peak able to withstand Eastern Celestial City and Han Li together.

Hence, on the third day after the news was conveyed, people from Cloud Mist Peak piloted a flying ship bearing gifts to Deadman Peak.

The purpose was to offer apologies.

Eastern Celestial City did not demand much, only accepting the gifts and acquiring a hundred miles of territory from Cloud Mist Peak.

After receiving the apology gifts, Eastern Celestial City also did not continue to make things difficult for the people of Cloud Mist Peak, promptly giving a promise not to invade Cloud Mist Peak. Although they lost a hundred miles of land, the people of Cloud Mist Peak were more or less satisfied when they left.

When Wen Jiu heard this news, he was not surprised. After all, Cloud Mist Peak did not only border Deadman Peak.

Among the Three Sects and Six Peaks, aside from the top-ranked Moon Extreme Sect, the other eight forces all shared borders with Cloud Mist Peak. If Deadman Peak demanded too much, it wouldn't be a good thing and might invite trouble.

After all, those who gorge themselves alone never end well.

A few days later, Wen Jiu transformed into Han Li, took a tour of the new cave residence Eastern Celestial City had arranged for him, and found it quite satisfactory. The Spiritual Qi concentration was two to three times more abundant than the cave residence halfway up the mountain, which was quite impressive.

So, Wen Jiu set the Talisman Painting Land in the new cave residence. After all, whether for painting Yin Talismans or otherwise, the more abundant the Spiritual Qi, the better, as it speeds up the recovery of the Yin Technique.

Chapter 224 129: Final Preparations Before External Foundation Establishment, Heading to the Prohibition of Living People

The faster the recovery, the higher the efficiency of talisman painting naturally becomes.

As for the demon corpse with Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation, Wen Jiu did not immediately proceed with nurturing it but planned to wait until External Foundation Establishment to address it.

Nevertheless, Wen Jiu had already decided to abandon Mu Yuanlong's corpse, allotting the third mutation slot to the demon corpse.

Just at this moment, Wen Jiu finally achieved mastery in the experience of the Tier One Soul-Seizing Talisman, nearly completing it. Although only at mastery, the Soul-Seizing Talismans Wen Jiu painted could already reach top-grade.

If he continued to grind, within a month, the experience for Tier One Middle Grade Soul-Seizing Talisman would be full.

By then, he could easily create top-grade Tier One Middle Grade Soul-Seizing Talismans, as long as there were enough materials.

If not continuing to grind experience, Wen Jiu could start preparing the Time Moon Rune Array, as the talismans needed for constructing the Time Moon Rune Array were merely ordinary Tier One Top-Grade Talismans, which he could completely draw under his current circumstances.

Even if it takes ten talismans to form one, or twenty talismans to form one, Wen Jiu could accept that loss.

After all, the entire True Spirit Demon Race stands behind him!

Indeed.

Behind success, there are always certain things.

This saying is true.

"The Time Moon Rune Array consists of eighty-one Tier One Top-Grade Time and Moon Talismans, best painted after nightfall in the abyss, the Land of Death." After pondering for a moment, Wen Jiu decided to take a trip to the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss.

First, try the success rate of painting the Time Moon Talisman. If ten can become one, Wen Jiu plans to go on a massive hunt of True Spirit Demon Race, collecting a few hundred talisman papers, then set off to seek the land of External Foundation Establishment.

The preferred location would be the Prohibition of Living People.

But rumors suggest the Prohibition of Living People is excessively dangerous, so Wen Jiu plans to personally inspect it before deciding.

If the Prohibition of Living People is not suitable, he can only continue to move outward.

The Far West and Far North have another Innate Death Land, named Immortal Pit, which seems less dangerous than the Prohibition of Living People, and is only over two thousand miles away from Deadman Peak, enough for a round-trip in ten days.

Having made up his mind, Wen Jiu sneaked into the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss after nightfall, preparing to attempt painting the Time Moon Talisman.

Though the Black Bone Talisman Brush is only a Tier One Middle Grade Talisman Brush, Wen Jiu's talisman paper and ink are refined by the True Spirit Demon Race, belonging to top-grade among Talisman Master tools, thus barely compensating for the inadequacy of the Black Bone Talisman Brush.

However, after three hours, the results were unsatisfactory, exhausting the Yin Technique and painting thirty Time Moon Talismans.

Only two were successful!

If it were an ordinary Late Stage of Qi Cultivation Talisman Master, just these thirty Tier One Top-Grade Talisman papers would suffice to cost him half his fortune.

"A True Spirit Demon approximately yields thirty Tier One Top-Grade Talisman papers, if thirty can only produce two, then one thousand two hundred fifteen papers are needed. Of course, as time goes on, the success rate will surely improve, but forty True Spirit Demons would still have to be hunted!" Wen Jiu's gaze fell into the abyss.

Won't worry about having too much talisman paper.

Only fear of having too little.

Then let's start the slaughter!

In the next moment.

Wen Jiu flashed into the abyss.

Three Evil Flying Corpses exhausted the Yin Technique, attacking and killing twenty-three True Spirit Demons.

Over the course of a day, successfully gathered forty True Spirit Demon corpses.

However, such killing plunged the True Spirit Demon Race into madness again, causing the people of Eastern Celestial City to become somewhat numb.

Eastern Celestial City witnessed this scene with infinite sentiments, "The True Spirit Demon Race goes mad every now and then, truly unfathomable...making it uneasy for anyone wishing to cultivate silently at night."

Upon finishing speaking.

Eastern Celestial City dismissed Ye Chen and the elders, leaving himself alone outside the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss, staring at the raging True Spirit Demon Race within the formation, ensuring there was no incident before daring to leave.

In the days that followed, Wen Jiu began to massively produce talisman skins and papers, his blood converted into talisman ink, while the demon bodies refined into corpse blood.

Sister Wen Ya observed silently, roughly guessing the talisman skin's quality, naturally deducing that her brother was not as simple as he seemed. Wen Jiu did not mind this.

Nor did he cast the Silencing Spell.

Because if someone were to harm his only relative in this life, revealing or hiding, it wouldn't matter much.

And once he completes External Foundation Establishment, upon exposure, he could simply relocate and start anew, without the many concerns he had during Qi Cultivation.

What Wen Jiu found somewhat regretful was that the total amount of corpse blood refined from the True Spirit Demons was not much after losing blood, only about thirty jin generally, twenty jin less than before from each demon.

Forty True Spirit Demon Race corpses were collectively refined into one thousand two hundred jin of corpse blood.

Each demon produced twenty less.

For forty demons, eight hundred less!

Quite a substantial amount.

After refining the corpse blood, Wen Jiu did not rush to use it to cultivate the Three Thousand Blood Inks, but decided to reserve it for External Foundation Establishment. As External Foundation Establishment, the Three Evil Flying Corpses would require some corpse blood for assistance.

Ten days later.

Talisman papers were all processed.

In these ten days, Wen Jiu successfully produced four talismans daily, accumulating forty Time Moon Talismans over ten days.

For the remaining forty, Wen Jiu planned to paint along his journey to search for a place for External Foundation Establishment.

Fully prepared, Wen Jiu found an excuse to seclude himself, leaving sister Wen Ya in senior apprentice sister Shan Yue Ru's care.

Regarding Han Li's other identity, Wen Jiu said nothing, to avoid someone with especially keen intuition from linking him to Han Li. Although there was no connection between them, who knows if someone has particularly precise intuition?

After leaving Deadman Peak, Wen Jiu changed into new robes, not flying with corpse manipulation, because Yin Yang Dust's storage bag contained a flying spiritual artifact. Using it for travel, he could conveniently paint talismans along the way.

As for Spirit Stone consumption.

Honestly, perhaps for Foundation Establishment Cultivators, he was still impoverished, but amongst Qi Refining Stage, who could compare wealth with him?

If there were.

That would make his father impressive!

The journey went smoothly, facing no ambushing Loose Cultivators or encountering Tribulation Cultivators and Heterodox Demons intending to kill and steal. Wen Jiu wasn't surprised, because his flying spiritual artifact was of high grade.

Being Tier One Top Grade!

Unless they lost their minds, any Tribulation Cultivator or Heterodox Demon seeing the flying spiritual artifact would stay far away.

Three days later.

Wen Jiu arrived at the Prohibition of Living People through Yin Yang Dust's soul memory.

However, the Prohibition of Living People was not as Wen Jiu imagined, where living individuals were barred from entering, nor was it as desolate as expected.

Nestled among mountains, it was shrouded in a blood mist, unable for the Three Evil Flying Corpses' perception to penetrate, yet somehow sensing traces of True Demon presence, only slightly inferior to the strength of Foundation Establishment Body Cultivator Demon Corpse.

What surprised Wen Jiu was the presence of a market and some Cultivator's Cave Mansions on the outskirts of the Prohibition of Living People.

Yet everywhere exuded a sense of wickedness.

Those entering and exiting were mostly Heterodox Cultivators, including both Middle Stage and Late Stage of Qi Cultivation, but no normal Qi Cultivator was visible.

"Seems Yin Yang Dust actually didn't know much about the Prohibition of Living People."

Wen Jiu wasn't astonished as he never assumed information from others' soul memories was absolute truth.

Unlike before, after landing, Wen Jiu did not conceal his presence and openly revealed the aura of the Three Evil Flying Corpses.

Because Heterodox Cultivators are unlike Loose Cultivators or Sect Cultivators; concealing presence or feigning weakness only invites covetousness.

Though Wen Jiu was unafraid, he did not wish for trouble.

As expected, when Wen Jiu let the Three Evil Flying Corpses display their full aura, all Heterodox Cultivators passing by kept their distance more than three meters away. Even normally crude-tongued and foul-mouthed Evil Cultivators became significantly more reserved.

"You!"

"Come over here!"

Wen Jiu's gaze fell on a Late Stage of Qi Cultivation Ghost Cultivator who was coming towards him but chose to stand aside allowing Wen Jiu to pass first.

The Ghost Cultivator's expression shifted, his already unsightly face becoming even uglier.

"Senior, what do you need?"

Wen Jiu asked in a deep voice, "Among the whole market, who understands the Prohibition of Living People the best?"

Since he revealed his cultivation, Wen Jiu naturally intended to leverage the authoritative aspect of his cultivation, avoiding personal inquiries into the Prohibition of Living People. This market was erected on its outskirts, surely having someone exceptionally knowledgeable.

Wen Jiu simply needed to find him.

[Two updates completed.

Everyone.

See you tomorrow!

Requesting monthly tickets!]

Chapter 225 130: Time Moon Rune Array Complete, Choosing the Site for External Foundation Establishment

When the Ghost Cultivator heard that Wen Jiu only wanted to inquire about the Prohibition of Living People, he felt relieved.

While the Corpse Nurturer who raises Perfect Flying Corpses is indeed formidable and feared, the other party is not very knowledgeable about the Prohibition of Living People, which gives him a chance. Not to mention forming deep connections; these kinds of Heterodox Cultivators he dare not truly engage closely with.

But if he could use this opportunity to form a shallow acquaintance, it would make him look better. With some embellishment and borrowing some prestige, it could increase others' wariness of him in the future.

"Junior does know a bit." The Ghost Cultivator quickly replied with respect.

Wen Jiu responded, "Talk while we walk."

Coincidentally, he could also explore this Market to see if he could find any treasures.

Or perhaps pick up something valuable.

The Ghost Cultivator eagerly introduced himself, "I am a Left Sect Cultivator, surname Qian, given name Jueduo. I wonder which part of the Prohibition of Living People Senior wishes to know about. The Prohibition of Living People is divided into three parts: outer area, middle area, and core region."

"Qian Jueduo... an excellent name." Just because of this name, Wen Jiu wanted to pry open his storage bag to see if it was truly abundant, but it wasn't the right time now, as this person still had some use, "What's the difference among the three?"

"The outer area is basically further inside the Market, but after the Cannibal Blood River, ten miles within is the outlying region of the Prohibition of Living People. The outermost area has much Cannibal Blood Soil. When Late Stage of Qi Cultivation Cultivators like us enter, although there is some danger, opportunity and risk coexist."

"Continue talking."

"Alright." At this moment, Qian Jueduo was very certain that this Senior was from outside, lucky him!

Maybe clinging to him upon entering the Prohibition of Living People could yield more connections.

No matter why he came or for what reason, upon arriving at the Prohibition of Living People, helpers and followers are inevitably needed.

Qian Jueduo excitedly spoke, following behind respectfully, "The danger of the outer area comes from Cannibal Blood Soil, because within the blood mist, it occasionally opens its mouth wide to devour passing cultivators, catching them off guard.

However, if one avoids it, there's a chance to pick up Yin Blood Stones emerging from the ground below where it opens its mouth, which greatly benefits Heterodox Cultivation. If one finds one a hundred years old, it can sell for two or three pieces of middle-grade Yin Spirit Stones."

Wen Jiu did not inquire much about Yin Spirit Stones.

He knew, within the real Heterodox Cultivator circles, they actually do not circulate regular Spirit Stones, but Yin Spirit Stones. Though both are Spirit Stones, the Spiritual Qi within Spirit Stones is Yin Evil Qi.

Yet he had the Corpse Remains Death Land ahead, Ten Thousand Demon Abyss behind, so he didn't need Yin Spirit Stones, hence he had no intention to trade for them.

But Cannibal Blood Soil was something Wen Jiu was quite interested in.

Pure curiosity.

Just like a youth traveling afar with a desire to see the sea.

"What is Cannibal Blood Soil?"

Qian Jueduo quickly replied, "To put it simply, it's the soil of the Prohibition of Living People, but it's soft and can move, if resembling Cannibal Evil Flower. Once cultivators pass by, it opens to eat people.

For Middle Stage of Qi Cultivation Heterodox Cultivators, those with life-preserving means are fine, but without them, death is certain."

After hearing these words, Wen Jiu fell into silence.

Clearly.

The outer area is not suitable for External Foundation Establishment.

"What about the middle area?"

Qian Jueduo responded, "Beyond the Cannibal Blood River, thirty miles within is the middle area, much more dangerous than the outer area.

Even Late Stage Heterodox Demons dare not easily tread. It harbors Yin Cold Qi and Yin Evil Qi that can corrupt the spirit, harm the body. Besides, there are many Supreme Yin Evil Objects born with the Innate Death Land and numerous unnameable demons."

Qian Jueduo spoke again, with a touch of fear in his eyes, "A few days ago, there was a Qi Cultivation Ninth Layer Ghost Cultivator who tried to cultivate ghosts in the middle area. Not only did he fail to cultivate them, but his nature changed after coming out, gouging the hearts and lungs of his own disciples, family members one night.

Clearing everyone isn't enough; he even ate his own infant alive. Even among us Heterodox Demons, rarely do people behave so twisted, so we believe he fell to demon-kind in the middle of the Prohibition of Living People."

"It seems there really is a demon in this Prohibition of Living People." Wen Jiu glanced in the direction of the Prohibition of Living People, starting to hesitate in his heart.

At this moment, Three Yin Spirits stepped into the middle area of the Prohibition of Living People, experiencing that thick Yin Evil Qi stronger than Ten Thousand Demon Abyss.

As for danger.

Wen Jiu didn't see it.

Yet the more it's like this, the more cautious he must be.

However, danger aside, it must be admitted it indeed is a perfect place for Heterodox Demon cultivation.

For External Foundation Establishment, the middle area of the Prohibition of Living People is indeed the ideal choice, after all, it's difficult to find another place with such abundant Yin Evil Qi, and it's laced with unusual blood energy.

Of course, the Yin Evil Qi in Ten Thousand Demon Abyss formed from eight hundred years of accumulated True Spirit Demon Corpse Qi, blood, and death energy is actually quite good too. But the True Spirit Demon Race is far too sensitive to the aura of the Three Evil Flying Corpses.

Once the Three Evil Flying Corpses initiate External Foundation Establishment, they will definitely swarm over.

Thus.

How can one perform External Foundation Establishment?

Moreover, the commotion of External Foundation Establishment in Ten Thousand Demon Abyss is too large; should Thunder Tribulation occur and break the array outside Ten Thousand Demon Abyss, it would be a disaster for Deadman Peak, much greater than the threat of the Celestial Left Alliance.

"I'll observe for now." Wen Jiu thought to himself.

Beside him, Qian Jueduo remarked, "The middle area of the Prohibition of Living People certainly holds more opportunities, yet for those of us who've just entered the late stage of Heterodox Cultivators, it surely is a journey with no return, but as for Senior, with your Heterodox Cultivation, you shall surely gain greatly! Maybe you even might find the Evil Yin Spiritual Medicine needed for Heterodox Foundation Establishment!

Several days ago, I heard the Master of the Market, Blood Eater Daoist, managed to obtain a Tier Two Lower Grade Blood Evil Fruit from there. It's one of the main ingredients for refining the Earth Evil Pill necessary for Heterodox Foundation Establishment items."

Chapter 226 130: Completion of the Time Moon Rune Array and Selection of the External Foundation Establishment Site

Except for the Prohibition of Living People, there's no other place in the Far West where you can get it, and once you leave the Far West, the Blood Evil Fruit resources outside are controlled by the people of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks. We Loose Cultivators can't even get close to them."

"No wonder so many Late Stage of Qi Cultivation Heterodox Cultivators are gathered in this Market."

Wen Jiu finally understood why even just having a Prohibition of Living People could attract so many Late Stage of Qi Cultivation Heterodox Cultivators."

Moreover, he just sensed the aura of two or three Qi Cultivation Perfection Left-Path Cultivators, as they were using their Divine Sense to discreetly probe him."

Qian Jueduo also nodded, "Who wouldn't agree? Looking across the entire Far West, it's likely that Heterodox Cultivators congregate the most at the Prohibition of Living People."

"Do you know anything about the core?" Wen Jiu asked again.

"This... Senior, the core of the Prohibition of Living People is a place that even Foundation Establishment Cultivators dare not enter lightly, but it's said that there's a True Demon there." Qian Jueduo shook his head, eyes filled with fear at the mention of a True Demon.

It seems this True Demon is indeed extraordinary, otherwise, why would even the bloodthirsty Heterodox Cultivators who kill without batting an eye tremble at its mention?

This made Wen Jiu feel troubled.

What if, during the External Foundation Establishment, the True Demon disturbs him?

The Prohibition of Living People is indeed a good place for External Foundation Establishment.

But it's truly dangerous.

"Continue observing with the Yin Spirit for a while, and once the Time Moon Rune Array is prepared, then decide."

After pondering for a moment, Wen Jiu decided to settle down first.

Thoroughly examine the situation, and then make a decision.

...

Soon.

Qian Jueduo led Wen Jiu to the place for renting Cave Mansions.

No one in sight.

Qian Jueduo slammed the table hard.

Hidden murderous intent.

With a sense of arrogance backed by power.

"Where is everyone!"

"Where did they all die off to?"

"Can't you see the senior is here to rent a Cave Mansion?"

Wen Jiu didn't speak, just silently observed the surroundings, and soon a Late Stage of Qi Cultivation limping cultivator rushed from inside, full of anger, but upon seeing the Three Evil Flying Corpses beside Wen Jiu, his attitude changed drastically and he respectfully greeted Wen Jiu, "Forgive me, senior, this old one was just busy slaughtering sheep."

But speaking of slaughtering sheep, the stench of human blood was all over him.

Clearly.

The sheep referred to were people.

No wonder Qian Jueduo was so arrogant; it seems in this "people-eating" market, being domineering might get things done more efficiently.

Wen Jiu spoke, "Get me a Cave Mansion near the Prohibition of Living People, the closer the better."

The limping Elder Cultivator quickly nodded and began searching in a drawer nearby, soon finding a blood-stained booklet, flipping through it several times, and his face instantly filled with a smile, "There are still some available, please follow me, senior!"

Soon after, Wen Jiu was brought to a mountain Cave Mansion carved along the perimeter of the Prohibition of Living People, though not the closest place, as the nearest Cave Mansions had already been rented.

The three people who had been secretly spying on him before were among them.

"Is this satisfactory, senior? Only a hundred low-grade Yin Spirit Stones a month." The limping Elder Cultivator quickly spoke.

Wen Jiu took out a middle-grade Yin Spirit Stone from Yin Yang Dust's storage bag, "Rent it for a month."

The limping Elder Cultivator was overjoyed, collected the Yin Spirit Stone, made a note in his booklet, and quickly exited the Cave Mansion, "If senior needs anything, just send him to find this old one. I am the Blood Eater Daoist's disciple, and I do have some say in this market, quite a few things can be handled."

Wen Jiu nodded, not saying more.

After the limping Elder Cultivator left, he glanced at Qian Jueduo.

He wanted to see if Qian Jueduo really had a lot of money, but thinking he might still need a runner, he didn't really check.

"Take care, senior. If you need anything, feel free to send a Sound Transmission Talisman my way, and I will come immediately."

Qian Jueduo left a Sound Transmission Talisman and didn't dare linger further.

Clearly.

He was also afraid.

Once they were gone, Wen Jiu activated the Cave Mansion Array, and also set up an Isolation Array inside using materials from Yin Yang Dust's storage bag, then withdrew his Yin Spirit and began drawing talismans.

After finishing the talismans, Wen Jiu used his Yin Spirit to explore the Prohibition of Living People, then wandered around the market.

He didn't pick up any good deals, but he did find many Female Cultivators being sold, mostly Clan Cultivators, also some Sect Cultivators, most of them attractive, some even Late Stage of Qi Cultivation Female Cultivators with scant clothing.

"As expected, the favorite business of Heterodox and Evil Cultivators is still this one." Wen Jiu wasn't surprised, after a quick look, he walked away. He's not a good person, so he didn't have any thoughts of saving them from danger.

Not buying them was the best kindness he could offer.

As for the fate of these Female Cultivators, it was up to their luck.

At least they're better off than Male Cultivators, who are slaughtered immediately, leaving no hope of survival.

Speaking of which.

It actually feels a bit unfair.

Aren't there female Evil Cultivators who buy male Cultivators to gain energy?

At least give the weaker male Cultivators a chance to survive.

...

Ten days later.

The Time Moon Rune Array was ready.

All eighty-one Time and Moon Talismans were complete.

Wen Jiu's success rate in drawing Time and Moon Talismans increased from thirty to fifty percent or so.

Of course.

Still very low.

If someone were like him, an ordinary cultivator would go bankrupt each day.

But Wen Jiu was quite satisfied with one thing: even failures increased experience. Using around a thousand talisman papers, each failure provided 1 experience point, while each success gave 10 experience points. The experience value of the Time and Moon Talisman had already reached the Small Accomplishment stage.

Achieving the Great Accomplishment in proficiency was within reach.

Tier One Top-Grade Time and Moon Talisman (Small Accomplishment 729/1000)

At the same time, over the ten days, Wen Jiu also used his Yin Spirit to explore the periphery thoroughly, and the central region was carefully examined for two days. And Qian Jueduo smartly gathered a lot of information regarding the Prohibition of Living People and sent it over.

On the day Wen Jiu completed the Time Moon Rune Array, a Qi Cultivation Perfection Evil Cultivator, who had secretly observed him multiple times over recent days, suddenly came bearing gifts to visit. Obviously, this person didn't come without reason.

In fact, Wen Jiu understood over the past few days that Qi Cultivation Perfection Heterodox and Evil Cultivators are not like ordinary cultivators. If neighboring, they'll visit each other, recognize familiar faces, thinking having more friends means more paths.

Heterodox Cultivators, often wary of each other.

Because those who reach this stage, who doesn't have a landscape of corpses under their blade, who doesn't carry hundreds of schemes, so there's no thought of having more friends to open more paths, only deeper fears.

Therefore.

This person's visit.

Must carry deep meaning!

And also intrigue!

With the Law-Devouring Yin Insect at his side and the Three Evil Flying Corpses on guard, Wen Jiu finally opened the array of the Cave Mansion.

Before Wen Jiu could speak, the wrinkled old Evil Cultivator proactively said, "Mo Jianchou of the Left Sect greets fellow Daoist."

"Another one from the Left Sect."

Wen Jiu blurted out instinctively.

Because Qian Duoduo also referred to himself as a Left Sect Cultivator.

Mo Jianchou raised an eyebrow, chuckling, "It seems fellow Daoist is neither from the Far West nor the Far North."

Left Sect Cultivators.

Not a sect.

Unlike the Celestial Left Alliance of Deadman Peak.

They are more like a faction, a belief. As long as they are Evil Cultivators, they can call themselves Left Sect Cultivators.

These kinds of people are found in both the Far West and the Far North.

Anyone who reaches this stage would surely know of the Left Sect, so Mo Jianchou judged that Wen Jiu must be from beyond these regions. Crossing thousands of miles to come to the Prohibition of Living People, his intent was clear.

Wen Jiu didn't reply, only asking back, "What's your visit about?"

"I wish to invite fellow Daoist into the core area, to seek the Blood Evil Fruit." Mo Jianchou didn't hide his intentions.

Wen Jiu refused outright, "Please leave, fellow Daoist. I have little interest in the Blood Evil Fruit."

However, Mo Jianchou didn't leave, continuing with a smile, "Fellow Daoist's distrust is understandable, but traveling thousands of miles to the Prohibition of Living People reveals your purpose. Though the core area is fraught with peril, if you lack a trustworthy companion, you're doomed to a nine-out-of-ten chance of death. I, though unworthy, am a Tier One Top-Grade Spirit Array Master, and could provide significant assistance to fellow Daoist."

"Leave, I'm not seeing you off."

Wen Jiu flatly refused.

There was no need for extra words.

Kidding aside.

Even if he wanted any Blood Evil Fruit, collaboration was impossible.

Reliability is a word that doesn't apply to an Evil Cultivator like you.

But Wen Jiu didn't take it too seriously, this person was probably probing, not sincerely inviting.

"Invite me again in a few days, I'll surely agree then!" Wen Jiu muttered to himself.

Because he already made up his mind.

To establish an External Foundation here!

[As usual, the second update is before midnight.

Asking for a monthly ticket!]

Chapter 227 131: Three Evil Flying Corpses Successfully Fused, Entering the

Prohibition of Living People for Foundation Establishment

During these days, he had gained considerable understanding of the Prohibition of Living People and had used the Yin Spirit to repeatedly investigate for several days.

It could be confirmed that there indeed existed Yin evil in the central area, along with some indescribable special demons, but between the outer perimeter and the center, there was a relatively safe area, which was the Cannibal Blood River.

The so-called Cannibal Blood River was a river resembling blood itself; those who fell into it would be entwined and dragged to the riverbed by its waters. However, it would not actively attack cultivators. It was named so because it was common for cultivators entering the central area to be pursued and misled by Yin evils, getting lost in the blood mist and falling to their deaths.

However, establishing a Foundation there would more or less be conspicuous.

But Wen Jiu did not care about this. After all, he had no acquaintances, so what if someone knew or saw it?

After sending Mo Jianchou away, Wen Jiu returned to his cave mansion, sat cross-legged, and prepared for the final preparations to merge the External Foundation Establishment items.

Meanwhile, after leaving Wen Jiu's cave mansion, Mo Jianchou was not angry because he never thought this could be accomplished in one go.

If the other party really agreed directly, he would instead dare not enter the core area of the Prohibition of Living People with them.

He would also not dare to plot for the Blood Evil Fruit with them.

Just as Mo Jianchou returned to his cave mansion, there was another person sitting calmly inside, surrounded by a surge of blood energy, unlike a usual Evil Cultivator. Upon Mo Jianchou's return, he began to speak.

"Can you see any clues or traces about the other party?"

Mo Jianchou shook his head, "Coming to the Prohibition of Living People might be for the Blood Evil Fruit, but it always feels like it's not that simple."

"Coming to the Far West at this time surely indicates an interest in the Celestial Extinction Ruins. Continue to get acquainted with him, see if you can bring him to the core area to plot for the Blood Evil Fruit. If he is unwilling, perhaps he is here for the Celestial Extinction Ruins." The person said solemnly, causing Mo Jianchou to frown.

Mo Jianchou replied, "Impossible! He's just a loose cultivator; would he dare covet the Celestial Extinction Ruins?"

This time, for the Celestial Extinction Ruins, the Foundation Establishment cultivators from the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks would personally attend.

Would they let an external Heterodox Cultivator inside?

Would they allow an external loose cultivator inside?

Impossible!

The Three Sects and Six Peaks, which are their own people, are severely manipulated and suppressed, yet an outside loose cultivator wishing to snatch the food from their mouths is no different than seeking death. Does this person not understand such a simple principle?

The person laughed, "Cultivating to this level, not moving forward means death. Compared to dying of old age, what does a Foundation Establishment cultivator from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks amount to? This person living next to us, do you think there is no deeper significance?

If expected, he is waiting for someone to mention the Celestial Extinction Ruins to him. Plotting for the Blood Evil Fruit is just a façade."

Mo Jianchou realized, "So, that's how it is."

"However, the matter of the Celestial Extinction Ruins is of great importance. Continue probing for now." The person said again, "Using the Blood Evil Fruit to ascertain his strength is best, but if that cannot be ascertained, wait for the Elder Left Sect Foundation Establishment to speak."

"Understood!"

Mo Jianchou nodded.

The conversation concluded.

The person quietly left Mo Jianchou's cave mansion.

It was as if they had never appeared, leaving no trace behind.

Mo Jianchou glanced at Wen Jiu's cave mansion, a slight expectant smile forming at the corner of his mouth.

However, what he did not know was that Wen Jiu was also watching his cave mansion, and had overheard their conversation through the perception of the Three Evil Flying Corpses.

"Interesting."

"I didn't expect that those plotting for the Celestial Extinction Ruins not only include the Three Sects and Six Peaks, the Celestial Left Alliance, but also the so-called Left Sect Foundation Establishment cultivators."

It is truly lively.

However, Wen Jiu did not wish to join this lively scene.

When the time comes, his main focus would naturally be finding the East Spring River.

But the Left Sect Foundation Establishment cultivator is someone Wen Jiu is indeed interested in meeting, especially as contact with Foundation Establishment cultivators is necessary after achieving External Foundation Establishment. Only by contacting Foundation Establishment cultivators can he access second-tier resources.

Simultaneously, Wen Jiu also wants to integrate into the Foundation Establishment circle, even if it's just as an observer.

After all, the perspective of Foundation Establishment and Qi Refining cultivators is not the same.

Regarding the ensuing situation in the Divine Fall Mountain Range, what changes might occur, they probably know much more than the Three Sects and Six Peaks.

After all, the essence of Old Six lies in understanding and seeing through some things. If one cannot even achieve this, how could one possibly survive, let alone anyone else, not to mention pulling off feats?

...

An hour later.

When the mind reached a sufficiently calm state.

Wen Jiu threw out eighty-one Time and Moon Talismans, which hovered around him, ready to be activated at any moment.

Time Moon Rune Array.

Though it cannot ensure the success rate of merging the External Foundation Establishment items, it can ensure that the physical body remains unharmed in case of merger failure.

Which is to provide a second chance at merging.

Even a third chance.

A fourth chance.

Because the damage to the Three Evil Flying Corpses can be repaired through the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss, no matter how severe the injuries.

After extracting the Three Evil Flying Corpses, Wen Jiu stared intently at them, took a deep breath, and began to operate the Yinzhou Heterodox Record. The Yin Technique in his Dantian surged forth like a flood from a dam.

Boom——

The Three Evil Flying Corpses were instantly engulfed.

The corpse energy of the Three Evil Flying Corpses also erupted at this moment, shrouding Wen Jiu.

Corpse energy.

Yin Technique.

The fusion began.

This process was initially impossible, but due to the Yinzhou Heterodox Record, it became possible.

Soon enough.

Corpse energy entered the Dantian.

Yin Technique entered the corpse body.

The two began surging into each other's meridians and body, beginning to merge with the help of the Yinzhou Heterodox Record. The fusion process was extremely painful, as if the body was undergoing a torment akin to being cut by a thousand knives.

The intense discomfort and repulsion accompanied the pain, passing through Wen Jiu's mind, making his vision blur with pain.

And at this moment, the Time Moon Rune Array activated in response, with eighty-one Time and Moon Talismans releasing a warm current rushing into Wen Jiu's body, protecting every inch of his meridians and every piece of flesh within.

Chapter 228 131: Three Evil Flying Corpses Fuse Successfully, Three Evil Flying Corpses Enter the Prohibition of Living People Foundation Establishment

Although the feeling of pain still lingered, the wounds on the flesh and meridians were recovering, always keeping Wen Jiu in optimal condition.

Upon sensing this state, Wen Jiu was overjoyed.

It was worth spending so much time, so much energy, and sacrificing so many from the True Spirit Demon Race to gain the Talisman Master's experience.

"Continue!"

With the Time Moon Rune Array in place, Wen Jiu was utterly fearless.

Let it hurt.

As long as it doesn't kill!

As time passed, the pain from integration began to cause changes in Wen Jiu's Dantian.

Simply put—corpse transformation!

However, corpse transformation does not mean turning into a zombie, but rather converting into a space that can accommodate both the Yin Technique and the Corpse Technique.

This process was very smooth; although painful, it finally succeeded after lasting for six hours.

Hence.

Wen Jiu could use corpse energy.

Could also use the Yin Technique.

The first stage of fusion was already complete.

If it were any other cultivator, their meridians would have shattered and they would have perished long ago, but with the Time Moon Rune Array and the Yinzhou Heterodox Record, Wen Jiu succeeded where others would fail. Of course, there was the reason of the Three Evil Flying Corpses too.

Wen Jiu finally understood why it is said that the more powerful the External Foundation Establishment items, the easier it is to succeed in fusion.

Because the stronger the External Foundation Establishment items, the more abundant their corpse energy, allowing for an absolute one-goal fusion success. If the External Foundation Establishment items were weak, not to mention successful fusion, the corpse energy would be depleted halfway through the fusion.

The Three Evil Flying Corpses have been outputting for six hours, and have only consumed sixty percent of the corpse energy.

Truly perfect!

Next was the second stage, the final stage of integration—soul fusion.

Through this step, the Three Evil Flying Corpses could become Wen Jiu's second Dantian and second "body".

The technique of the Three Evil Flying Corpses.

Thus becomes his technique.

The corpse energy of the Three Evil Flying Corpses.

Thus becomes his Yin Technique.

The External Foundation of the Three Evil Flying Corpses stands as his own Foundation Establishment, and although Wen Jiu's cultivation can only gain feedback, he shall possess Foundation Establishment power.

This is merely the beginning.

Should he have another External Foundation Establishment.

Wen Jiu could possess two strands of Foundation Establishment power.

Even if by then he's merely at the Qi Cultivation Eighth Layer, he would still be able to directly wield two strands of Foundation Establishment power to suppress and kill ordinary Foundation Establishment cultivators.

If the main body undergoes Foundation Establishment again.

Cannot imagine.

Cannot imagine.

"With the Time Moon Rune Array protecting me, I'm not afraid of fusion failure, charge!" Wen Jiu gritted his teeth and continued the soul fusion.

The subsequent soul fusion process was even more painful because humans usually have only three souls and seven spirits, although it is uncertain whether powerful cultivators develop additional souls or spirits, but Qi Cultivation and Foundation Establishment cultivators indeed only have three souls and seven spirits.

One more soul.

One more spirit.

Won't do.

Just as how cultivators can only use their Dantian to gather Qi and not use a hair strand to gather Qi.

The rules of this world are like this!

But the Yinzhou Heterodox Record gave Wen Jiu the chance to break the rules and also the possibility to do so.

The corpse soul detached and flowed into Wen Jiu's soul, beginning to fuse with Wen Jiu's three souls and seven spirits, yet just as Wen Jiu bore the tearing pain, the soul captured and devoured by the Soul Capturing Eye of the Three Evil Flying Corpses also began its own fusion.

After being thoroughly integrated by the Three Evil Flying Corpses, it came towards Wen Jiu's soul, transforming into a mass of soul power injected therein.

Exploded!

Wen Jiu only felt like his brain, Divine Sense, and soul were about to explode at that moment!

The Time Moon Rune Array also went full output at this moment, stabilizing Wen Jiu's body, while the intact body is also assisting in the soul fusion. In other words, everything is helping Wen Jiu in soul fusion!

"Fuse!"

"Fuse for me!"

Wen Jiu roared painfully.

Howled.

Time passed little by little.

But Wen Jiu seemed not to feel the passage of time, only sensed his consciousness growing more blurred, his Divine Sense and soul increasingly powerful.

Uncertain how much time had passed, when Wen Jiu suddenly awoke, the Time Moon Rune Array had already turned into ashes scattered on the ground.

The Three Evil Flying Corpses stood beside him, and when Wen Jiu woke, they actually took the initiative to help him up.

No.

To be exact, as soon as Wen Jiu had the thought of wanting to get up, the Three Evil Flying Corpses took the action to assist.

This feeling is very mystical, at this moment it's like the Three Evil Flying Corpses are a second self, Wen Jiu could even sense all of the Three Evil Flying Corpses' feelings and see everything they saw.

"This..."

"Succeeded?"

Wen Jiu disregarded his sweat-drenched clothes and the soreness in his body, immediately checking on the Three Evil Flying Corpses and his own condition.

Unexpectedly, upon examination, Wen Jiu was startled, the corpse soul of the Three Evil Flying Corpses and his own soul both became immensely powerful, resulting in drastic changes in sensory range and Divine Sense strength.

However, compared to the Three Evil Flying Corpses, the transformation in his soul reached a terrifying level.

Three souls and seven spirits.

At this moment, it turned into four souls and seven spirits.

Another soul is the Three Evil Flying Corpses!

Moreover, all four souls and seven spirits reached an unprecedented strength, thereby elevating Divine Sense to the equivalent of the Three Evil Flying Corpses' level. Everywhere Divine Sense reaches, five miles around, every grass and tree all fall under sight.

Penetrating Tier One High-Grade Array, conceal from the Qi Cultivation Perfection cultivator, effortlessly. It's uncertain if all Qi Cultivation Perfection cultivators can be concealed from, but Mo Jianchou had no awareness at all. The most terrifying thing is his realm remains at the Qi Cultivation Sixth Layer.

When the Three Evil Flying Corpses undergo External Foundation Establishment, the feedback cultivation will bring him into the Late Stage of Qi Cultivation, then Divine Sense and such can continue growing, I fear that before reaching Qi Cultivation Perfection, his Spiritual Power can achieve the level of a Foundation Establishment cultivator!

"One integration, equivalent to others' decades of cultivation; the terror of External Foundation Establishment!"

Wen Jiu couldn't help but sigh.

Chapter 229 131: Three Evil Flying Corpses Successfully Fuse, Entering Prohibition of Living People Foundation Establishment

Of course, aside from the changes in Divine Sense and Spiritual Power, Wen Jiu could also feel the change in the Yin Technique within his Dantian.

If needed, he could manipulate the corpse energy within the Three Evil Flying Corpses to perform spells.

When the Three Evil Flying Corpses are without corpse energy, he could use his Yin Technique to perform Corpse Techniques.

From now on.

He essentially has two Dantians.

It seems that even a regular Foundation Establishment Cultivator would find it difficult for their Magical Power within the Dantian to exceed his current power. Of course, this is merely a guess. However, an ordinary Qi Cultivation Perfection Cultivator may only possess a tenth of his Dantian Magical Power at most.

Perhaps still not comparable to a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, but certainly very close.

As for the Three Rivers Ghost Concealment, Avoidance Technique of Soul Capture, and Blood Corpse Escape, there is no need to explain; from now on, Wen Jiu could also perform them without weakening or enhancing based on his own strength. If his strength surpasses the Three Evil Flying Corpses, then using Three Rivers Ghost Concealment, Blood Corpse Escape, and Avoidance Technique of Soul Capture would enhance it.

Conversely, it would weaken.

The last change delighted Wen Jiu the most, which was the change in the Spirit Communication strength with the Three Evil Flying Corpses.

In the past, if the Three Evil Flying Corpses went far, the Spirit Communication strength would decrease with distance, and if they were tens of miles or about a hundred miles away, the connection between the Three Evil Flying Corpses and him would be extremely weak.

Although strong opponents couldn't sever the Spirit Communication, the effect of Corpse Manipulation would indeed be infinitely reduced, and it could take half a day for the Three Evil Flying Corpses to receive an instruction. But now, it was different; now they were soul linked.

Even if separated by the ends of the earth, Wen Jiu could feel the Three Evil Flying Corpses, and the Three Evil Flying Corpses could sense him, and Wen Jiu could see things across the world through the eyes of the Three Evil Flying Corpses.

"This External Foundation Establishment is indeed difficult to practice for a reason." After experiencing it carefully, Wen Jiu couldn't help but exclaim.

After a brief moment of joy, Wen Jiu struggled to get up, changed clothes, and used a few Cleaning Talismans.

"Next is the External Foundation Establishment!"

However, the External Foundation Establishment is not today.

He needs to adjust his body to the best condition, even though he doesn't need to be present during the External Foundation Establishment.

But when the Three Evil Flying Corpses are establishing Foundation, there's nothing protecting them.

Though he can perform Three Rivers Ghost Concealment and Blood Corpse Escape, and his strength has improved compared to before, his current strength is ultimately not at the level of the Three Evil Flying Corpses, so he must maintain the best condition.

If something does happen.

He must be able to escape even if he can't fight back.

...

After three hours of medication recovery, Wen Jiu finally returned to his best state and immediately had the Three Evil Flying Corpses change clothes and enter the Prohibition of Living People through a Blood Corpse Escape, preparing to choose the best place for the External Foundation Establishment.

As for Wen Jiu himself, he was ready to ask how many days had passed since the fusion of the External Foundation Establishment Items.

When he took out the Sound Transmission Talisman, there were three messages from Qian Jueduo, but he couldn't judge how many days had passed from his messages. Just as Wen Jiu activated the Cave Mansion Array, Mo Jianchou came hearing the sound.

"Fellow Daoist, you've emerged at just the right time. The day after tomorrow, I'm planning to enter the core area to seek the Blood Evil Fruit. There's already one person going along. If you go, there are three Blood Evil Fruits. Each of us will have one."

Mo Jianchou came naturally.

It seemed he didn't intentionally come, but was just passing by.

Wen Jiu saw through it but didn't mention it, only asking, "Fellow Daoist Mo, do you know how long I was in seclusion?"

"Seven or eight days, maybe eight or nine days, but almost certainly within ten." Mo Jianchou didn't give an exact number.

"Thank you, Fellow Daoist." Wen Jiu stepped out, ready to have a good meal at the Market, "As for the plot for the Blood Evil Fruit, Fellow Daoist Mo, please do not count me in. I did not come for the Blood Evil Fruit."

"Alright, then do you want to join me for a drink?" Mo Jianchou pointed to the highest spot in the Market, the Ancient Tower, "The blood wine from Ancient Moon Tower is top-tier, even cultivators passing the Prohibition of Living People think of going up for a drink."

"I could have a drink."

For this, Wen Jiu did not refuse, after all, he needed to use him to meet that Left Sect Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

It also allowed him to have a drink while waiting for the Three Evil Flying Corpses to perform the External Foundation Establishment, and to create an alibi.

In this way.

Who would link the Foundation Establishment to him?

Seeing Wen Jiu's agreement, a faint trace of joy flickered in Mo Jianchou's expression, "Please, Fellow Daoist!"

Meanwhile, he secretly pondered, it seems this person came for the Celestial Extinction Ruins, the previous words were likely said intentionally for him to hear, otherwise why refuse to go together but agree to have a drink?

Soon.

The two arrived at the Ancient Moon Tower.

The tower's owner saw Wen Jiu and Mo Jianchou arriving together and immediately came down personally to greet them, arranging seventeen or eighteen female cultivators to accompany them. There were Qi Refining Cultivators and Heterodox Cultivators. The former had quite a right disposition, with a unique beauty.

The latter were fiery and seductive, with an innate allure.

"Let them all stay."

Wen Jiu spoke.

When drinking,

it's better to be lively.

Upon this, the owner of the Ancient Moon Tower was overjoyed, and Mo Jianchou gave a smile.

The next moment, a few sycophantic Heterodox Female Cultivators immediately sidled up, trying to use their chest assets to nudge Wen Jiu.

Wen Jiu quickly used a Yin Technique to push away, "Go sing upfront, sing anything you know, if you sing well, Fellow Daoist Mo will have a generous reward!"

Mo Jianchou's face tightened.

What do you mean I will give a generous reward!

[Heh.

Ahead of schedule.

The two chapters are complete.

See you all tomorrow!]

Chapter 230 132: Blood Evil Foundation Establishment, Thunder Punishment Brewing

However, despite the displeasure in his heart, Mo Jianchou remained calm and composed.

"It's rare to see a Daoist friend with such refined taste."

The words fell.

Mo Jianchou took the wine pot from the maid's hands, intending to fill Wen Jiu's cup, but Wen Jiu raised his hand to stop him.

"Daoist friend, since you're hosting today, let me pour the wine for you." To be honest, Wen Jiu didn't dare let such an old evil cultivator pour him wine.

Even the Gu Daoist could secretly place a Heart-devouring Gu on a friend, what wouldn't an old creature like Mo Jianchou, who has lived for decades, perhaps a century, be capable of?

When out traveling.

Wen Jiu dared not underestimate anyone.

If he were to capsize in a ditch, it wouldn't be worth it.

Saying so, Wen Jiu took the wine pot from another maid's hands, intending to pour wine for Mo Jianchou.

Mo Jianchou's smile gradually froze, and he also raised his hand to stop, "Daoist friend, there's no need for such formality between the two of us. Let's have the servant pour the wine, or we'll never enjoy our drinks at this rate."

"Indeed."

Wen Jiu didn't waste any words either.

He handed the wine pot back to the maid beside him.

Sure enough.

These old evil cultivators indeed have countless schemes in their hearts.

It seemed he was also afraid of some trickery during the wine pouring.

In the ensuing time, Mo Jianchou didn't say much, only constantly talking about the scenery of the Far West with Wen Jiu, discussing which places were worth going to and which were worth staying at, seemingly just wanting to introduce it to Wen Jiu.

Wen Jiu played along, not in a hurry, drinking and eating while keeping an eye on the place of External Foundation Establishment for the Three Evil Flying Corpses.

Before long, they arrived at the edge of the Cannibal Blood River shrouded in blood mist. Naturally, the Cannibal Blood River couldn't be seen with the naked eye; even late-stage Qi Cultivation cultivators had their Divine Sense suppressed within ten zhang in the Prohibition of Living People.

Moreover, even if Divine Sense sensed the Cannibal Blood River, there wouldn't be any clues, as if there was nothing there.

This shows the extraordinary nature of the Innate Death Land.

Upon truly entering, Wen Jiu thoroughly understood why people could accidentally fall into the Cannibal Blood River when being pursued by evil beings.

The Cannibal Blood River, like a trap in the dark, is unseen and untouched, but stepping on it by accident could be fatal.

However, what is most treacherous for ordinary cultivators becomes the safest spot for the Three Evil Flying Corpses. That's because the Three Evil Flying Corpses can easily sense the presence of the Cannibal Blood River.

After crossing the Cannibal Blood River, the Three Evil Flying Corpses stood at the closest point to the central area of the Prohibition of Living People, ready for External Foundation Establishment.

The Three Evil Flying Corpses originally had no Dantian.

Corpse energy could only be stored within the corpse body.

This brought a drawback: if a zombie's limbs were severed or the corpse body damaged, it would result in corpse energy leakage. This is also a reason there are few Corpse Nurturers because ordinary cultivators don't have enough blood essence to nurture a corpse body.

Refining blood essence with mortal lives may kill three to five hundred people, which simply isn't enough, but killing so many could easily invite disaster.

The sects don't manage the mundane world.

But it doesn't mean family forces don't intervene in the mundane world.

Nor does it mean there are no upright Qi Refining Cultivators.

But with External Foundation Establishment, corpse energy would have a storage place, and even if the corpse body is damaged, a zombie's strength wouldn't be too greatly affected. Furthermore, Wen Jiu can rely on both Dao Foundation and corpse body to store corpse energy.

The total amount of corpse energy would once again achieve a significant increase!

However, the idea is beautiful, but what the Three Evil Flying Corpses are to face is not so easy to endure.

With a swarm of Law-Devouring Yin Insects released around, forming a protective circle to prevent reckless cultivators from disturbing, the Three Evil Flying Corpses immediately sat cross-legged, seemingly human, beginning to mobilize corpse energy throughout the body.

Corpse energy condensed, gathered at one point, compressed continuously, and under pressure, the initially dead-like Dantian within the Three Evil Flying Corpses began to revive, and simultaneously shattered under the compression of corpse energy.

After shattering.

Comes reformation.

But with massive corpse energy pouring in, along with over a thousand jin of corpse blood from Wen Jiu frantically injected, the Dantian gradually condensed a blood-colored base platform phantom, with the aura of the Three Evil Flying Corpses reaching a peak at that moment.

With the infusion of corpse energy and corpse blood, the blood-colored base platform phantom became increasingly real and increasingly terrifying.

The Yin Evil Qi within the Prohibition of Living People and the Cannibal Blood Soil seemed to sense the Three Evil Flying Corpses forging a Dao Foundation and began to stir.

However, under the observation of the Yin Spirit, nothing seemed to be approaching where the Three Evil Flying Corpses were.

"Now it's just a matter of waiting."

Wen Jiu thought to himself.

Once the blood-colored base platform forms.

The first step of External Foundation Establishment would be successfully completed.

This step is one that actually the majority of Qi Refinement Perfection Cultivators, even without relying on the Foundation Establishment Pill, can complete.

The challenge lies in the step of breaking through the realm.

When the Dao Foundation is formed.

That's the realm breakthrough!

It can be termed a sublimation of life.

Ninety-nine percent of Qi Refinement Perfection Cultivators fail at this step because too many factors influence its success. Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi, inner peace, luck, etc., any mistake can result in failure.

Especially Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi and inner peace; an ordinary Tier Two Spiritual Vein cannot support a Qi Refinement Perfection Cultivator for Foundation Establishment.

Because an ordinary Tier Two Spiritual Vein has been overused, even though it is called Tier Two, the Spiritual Qi it contains is very limited.

For example, the Tier Two Spiritual Vein of the Deadman Peak's main peak doesn't work.

Another example is inner peace, how many can truly hold no distractions? Though it is the Cultivation Realm, you ultimately live among earthly affairs, and grievances and emotions cannot be avoided. These might become the cause of your realm breakthrough failure.

Because one cares.

The heart will then have turbulence.

But these two problems don't exist for the Three Evil Flying Corpses, given the abundant Yin Evil Qi of the Prohibition of Living People and the over a thousand jin of corpse blood refined from the True Spirit Demon Race. As for inner peace, a zombie has no mind to speak of; where could there be distractions?

Chapter 231 132: Blood Evil Foundation Establishment, Thunder Punishment Brewing

Therefore, for the Three Evil Flying Corpses, the most difficult to deal with is the Thunder Punishment—a hindrance from heaven and earth.

"Not bad singing!"

Wen Jiu praised, seemingly watching the gracefully dancing and softly singing Female Cultivator, but in reality, he was observing the Three Evil Flying Corpses.

Beside him, Mo Jianchou seemed to sense the time was right, ceased talking about the Far West, and suddenly shifted the topic to the Celestial Extinction Ruins, "Fellow Daoist, are you aware of the Celestial Extinction Ruins, one of the three Blessed Lands in the Far West?"

Wen Jiu nodded, not denying it, "The Celestial Extinction Ruins contain an opportunity for Foundation Establishment, who wouldn't know of it?"

"Then, Fellow Daoist, have you ever considered this question: if a Foundation Establishment Elder from the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks were to come this time, would he let an outsider Loose Cultivator enter the Celestial Extinction Ruins?" Mo Jianchou finished speaking, raised his wine cup, and sipped quietly.

Not in haste, not slowly.

His face showed no expression.

Wen Jiu secretly smiled in his heart.

Finally couldn't resist talking about serious matters.

It seems that Left Sect Foundation Establishment Cultivator will arrive soon.

The world of Foundation Establishment.

Even thinking about it makes one yearn for it.

"Fellow Daoist, if you have something to say, just say it straight; I'm sure you've already guessed the purpose of my visit." Wen Jiu continued along the topic.

Mo Jianchou chuckled and immediately set up a Sound Insulation Barrier around the two of them, "If Fellow Daoist is willing to join, I can guarantee that you will smoothly enter the Celestial Extinction Ruins and also leave with the items."

"Join?"

"Fellow Daoist doesn't need to inquire about these; I can't tell you much right now. You just need to say whether you're willing or not. But let me forewarn you, this trip to the Celestial Extinction Ruins may be a matter of nine deaths and one life."

"Allow me to consider."

Wen Jiu didn't respond immediately.

Did not refuse.

Nor did he agree.

After all, agreeing too quickly might raise suspicion.

Mo Jianchou responded, "No rush, Fellow Daoist can consider it slowly, but the time limit is only ten days."

"Uh-huh."

Wen Jiu responded.

There is still some time before the Celestial Extinction Ruins open, but Mo Jianchou only gave him ten days to consider.

Obviously.

Within ten days, that Left Sect Foundation Establishment Cultivator should arrive, and then he can have a glimpse into the circles of Foundation Establishment Cultivators through him.

The world of Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

Indeed alluring.

I wonder what kind of demeanor those mysterious and powerful Foundation Establishment Cultivators hold?

Ordinary Foundation Establishment Cultivators might be unpredictable, but would Foundation Establishment Evil Cultivators or Heterodox Foundation Establishment Cultivators speak eerily, like a demon?

Or perhaps, when they appear, they arrive with a rolling blood cloud across the sky, just like the arrival of a True Demon?

While contemplating this, Mo Jianchou had already removed the barrier and then, like a different person, waved towards an enticing Female Cultivator, "Fellow Daoist, let's continue drinking... You all come over and serve me!"

As he finished speaking.

Three to four alluring Female Cultivators immediately rushed over.

Crashing into Mo Jianchou full of joy, laughing heartily.

Wen Jiu smiled wryly.

Finished with business, time to enjoy?

"Drink."

Wen Jiu also raised his cup and drank.

Quietly waiting for the Blood-colored Dao Foundation to form.

"Fellow Daoist, won't you try?" Mo Jianchou suddenly spoke.

Wen Jiu was taken aback, initially thinking he suggested tasting the dishes, but his gaze was on those Qi Cultivation Female Cultivators.

"Fellow Daoist, this offering from the Ancient Moon Tower's boss is surely untouched, wouldn't trying it be a waste?" Mo Jianchou's fervent gaze swept across several Qi Cultivation Female Cultivators, as if eager to attempt.

Wen Jiu shook his head, "I have no interest in the Early Stage of Qi Cultivation."

Mo Jianchou, upon seeing this, smiled knowingly and quickly said, "If Fellow Daoist doesn't want them, I'll gladly accept them all."

"Uh-huh."

Glancing at those few Qi Cultivation Female Cultivators, whose eyes were filled with fear, Wen Jiu felt a slight ripple of emotion.

But it was quickly suppressed.

The world is such.

Cannot save them.

If he saved them, should he also save the other Female Cultivators in the market?

Should the Evil Cultivators who engage in such business be killed?

Still the same sentence.

Staying out of it is the kindest act towards them.

However, it did remind him, what if one day he encountered an evil female cultivator who practices Absorbing Yang to Supplement Yin and he wasn't strong enough? The world is at your feet; just because you don't encounter it today doesn't mean you won't encounter it tomorrow.

As time gradually passed, the blood-colored Dao Foundation of the Three Evil Flying Corpses began to take shape, and its aura started to surge rapidly.

The moment the blood-colored Dao Foundation was fully formed, a large amount of Yin Evil Qi in the Prohibition of Living People was devoured by the Three Evil Flying Corpses, and the more than a thousand pounds of Corpse Blood provided by Wen Jiu also surged into its body.

The next instant.

A wave of Blood Evil Qi gushed out from the Three Evil Flying Corpses' body and shot straight up into the sky through the blood mist.

"This..."

Wen Jiu was startled.

Why is the commotion for this Foundation Establishment so big?

At this moment, the licentious smile on Mo Jianchou's face suddenly froze, replaced by a solemn look.

"Fellow Daoist!"

"Someone is establishing a foundation within the Prohibition of Living People!"

Mo Jianchou immediately stood up, ignoring the fawning female cultivator who was knocked over, and flew directly outside, hovering in mid-air.

Wen Jiu immediately followed.

At this time, many powerful Heterodox Cultivators began to appear above the market one after another. There were at least twenty or thirty people at the eighth and ninth layers of Qi Cultivation. Their number was so large that they could easily suppress Deadman Peak. If they had attacked Deadman Peak back then, with Wu Na's help, Elder Dongfang and the others might not even have had a chance to resist.

But then again, this place is an Innate Death Land, so whether it's Little Inference Mountain or Cloud Mist Peak, there's a reason why they didn't send people to occupy it.

In no time at all.

Four more cultivators at Qi Cultivation Perfection ascended into the sky, all fixating on the Foundation Establishment Power piercing through the blood mist within the Prohibition of Living People.

"Blood Evil Foundation Establishment!" Mo Jianchou's face changed drastically. "Could this person possibly possess the Blood Evil Foundation Establishment from the Ten Great Heterodox Foundation Establishment Methods? Could it be the Celestial Left Alliance Leader, Ku Yue? Impossible, even if he had the Foundation Establishment Technique, in a place as small as Deadman Peak, it's impossible to gather a hundred corpses and ten thousand blood so quickly."

"Blood Evil Foundation Establishment?"

Wen Jiu blurted out.

When did the Three Evil Flying Corpses establish a Blood Evil Foundation?

Hearing Wen Jiu's surprised voice, Mo Jianchou was even more taken aback, "Fellow Daoist, you actually don't know about Blood Evil Foundation Establishment."

Wen Jiu nodded slightly.

Mo Jianchou, though surprised, didn't think too much of it. He reckoned that Wen Jiu came from a place where Heterodox Cultivators and Blood Evil Foundation Establishment didn't exist. So, as he approached the Prohibition of Living People, he began to explain to Wen Jiu.

"The Ten Great Heterodox Foundation Establishment Methods, you should know. Ordinary Foundation Establishment can only create ordinary Dao Foundations, lower, middle, or upper grade, all depending purely on luck. The higher the quality of the Dao Foundation, the more powerful one becomes after Foundation Establishment.

The further one can go on their path.

If one desires to establish a top-grade Dao Foundation, even Golden Core cultivators would envy it, and only the Ten Great Heterodox Foundation Establishment Methods can achieve this.

But these Ten Foundation Establishment Methods are either long lost or controlled by supreme powers like the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks. For us loose cultivators, there is absolutely no chance of obtaining them. For someone to possess the Blood Evil Foundation Establishment Method, it must be truly remarkable; they must have an extraordinary background!"

Having said that.

Mo Jianchou halted above the Prohibition of Living People area, looking downward at the Blood Evil Foundation Establishment Power soaring into the sky.

Wen Jiu followed, seemingly gazing down at the Prohibition of Living People, but in reality, pondering the so-called lower, middle, upper, and top-grade Dao Foundations in his mind. So this is what it means to establish a foundation, such a detailed classification.

It's not in the Yinzhou Heterodox Record; it must have been classified later on.

The soul memories of Yin Yang Dust and others also didn't contain this information, presumably because either they didn't know, or perhaps that part of the soul memory didn't include these details.

Based on Mo Jianchou's and the other Qi Cultivation Perfection Loose Cultivators' shocked expressions, it was clear that they understood Blood Evil Foundation Establishment and the grades of Dao Foundations.

Indeed.

Your circle determines your vision.

It seems integrating into the circle of Foundation Establishment cultivators is certainly necessary.

Simply staying hidden at the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss of Deadman Peak and not stepping out is definitely not feasible.

However, whether or not this is truly the Blood Evil Foundation Establishment is uncertain, as Mo Jianchou is merely a Qi Refining Cultivator.

"Wait a minute!"

"What's going on?"

Suddenly.

Mo Jianchou was greatly alarmed.

Because above them, pitch-black thunderclouds were gradually forming, and white lightning bolts were brewing continuously within.

"What's going on? I've never heard of Blood Evil Foundation Establishment attracting Thunder Punishment," Mo Jianchou was surprised, but not overly suspicious.

He just assumed his knowledge was limited.

After all, at the end of the day, he was just a cultivator at Qi Cultivation Perfection, and the things he knew were only those which Foundation Establishment cultivators were willing to tell him.

[The second update is still the same as usual.

Asking for a monthly ticket!

Big bosses, there are more than twenty days until the end of the month.

If you have a monthly ticket, please vote quickly.

Otherwise, it will be wasted.]

Chapter 232 133: Celestial Thunder Strikes, External Foundation Establishment Achieved

Except for Mo Jianchou.

The other Heterodox Cultivators were also quite astonished.

In their astonishment, there was also curiosity.

However, no matter what, not a single one dared to get too close to the Prohibition of Living People, and they all retreated some distance as the Celestial Thunder brewed.

"Blood Evil Foundation Establishment, though one of the Ten Great Heterodox Foundation Establishment Methods, isn't enough to draw Thunder Punishment. This Thunder Punishment might be related to the person himself." Another Heterodox Perfection Cultivator spoke, "His Foundation Establishment Power contains a lot of corpse energy; it's likely someone from the Corpse Nurturer lineage. Perhaps he has too much blood on his hands, which brought about this Thunder Punishment."

"Only something intolerable to heaven and earth would provoke Thunder Punishment. How many people must this person have harmed to reach such a degree?"

Someone else spoke up.

They had already been murderous enough.

Old and young, women and children, virtuous people—if not ten thousand, there were thousands who died by their hands. Killing for cultivation meant even more, to the point it was completely uncountable, with no grasp of it in their minds.

But even so, they didn't provoke heavenly displeasure, not even generating much karmic burden.

To reach a level intolerable to heaven and earth, how many people must one kill, how many mortals must be sacrificed?

A hundred thousand?

A million?

Even having killed throughout their cultivation, they feared they hadn't killed so many, right?

Or perhaps he used poison directly?

At this moment of their bewildered discussion, Wen Jiu remained silent.

He only watched the scene with a grave expression, feeling the corpse energy within the Blood-colored Dao Foundation of the Three Evil Flying Corpses growing more intense, and the True Spirit Blood Body manifested, all accumulating strength, awaiting the fall of Thunder Punishment.

Rumble—

The Celestial Thunder brewing within the thunderclouds grew increasingly terrifying, even watching from a distance left Wen Jiu anxious.

"I hope it succeeds in one try."

Wen Jiu silently prayed.

Even though the Three Evil Flying Corpses wouldn't face death or irreversible injury like ordinary Qi Refining Cultivators after a failed Foundation Establishment, recovering from the trauma of failure would consume a large amount of True Spirit Demon Race.

The True Spirit Demon Race was limited in number.

Kill one, and there's one less.

Once they're all gone.

He would have to seek another Cultivation Land.

Thus, Wen Jiu hoped for success in one attempt.

Boom—

Suddenly.

A bolt of Celestial Thunder pierced through the sea of clouds, crashing down.

Thousands of feet of blood mist instantly exploded, vanished under the Celestial Thunder, even before Wen Jiu could react, the Three Evil Flying Corpses were struck.

Boom——

Where the Celestial Thunder landed.

Everything turned to nothingness.

The Cannibal Blood River was no exception.

Due to the spiritual connection, Wen Jiu could clearly sense the changes as the Three Evil Flying Corpses were struck by the Celestial Thunder; even the Tenfold True Spirit Blood Body suffered severe wounds under this strike.

The corpse energy used to ward off the Thunder Punishment within the Dao Foundation was mostly consumed in an instant.

If another strike follows.

There's a high possibility that the Three Evil Flying Corpses would be severely wounded.

"This Celestial Thunder is so strong!"

Wen Jiu was greatly alarmed, quickly instructing the Three Evil Flying Corpses to absorb all the corpse blood and inject it into the True Spirit Blood Body.

It was fortunate that Wen Jiu had prepared more than a thousand pounds of corpse blood.

Otherwise, even if the True Spirit Blood Body could withstand the second strike, it might not endure the third.

The exact number of Thunder Punishments.

Remains unknown.

According to the Yinzhou Heterodox Record, the minimum is once, but with the thunderclouds still present, there's clearly a second time.

Perhaps even a third.

"Here it comes again!"

Mo Jianchou exclaimed in surprise.

Boom——

Another bolt of Celestial Thunder descended.

In an instant, Wen Jiu felt a massive depletion of corpse blood, the corpse energy within suddenly bottomed out, yet the True Spirit Blood Body did not collapse, it held firm after consuming a large amount of corpse energy and corpse blood.

But this strike had already depleted the corpse blood and corpse energy, and although the True Spirit Blood Body wasn't shattered, it was severely damaged.

If there's a third time.

The Three Evil Flying Corpses might fail at the External Foundation Establishment!

Moreover, judging by the current situation, if it fails, the result may not be just damage for the Three Evil Flying Corpses.

Its corpse might not remain!

Seeing the thunderclouds not disperse, Wen Jiu had no time to hesitate; immediately, he channeled all the Yin Techniques within his Dantian into the Three Evil Flying Corpses, leaving only a trace for the Tier One Escape Talisman given by his master, Ye Chen.

This move, though risky.

Left no other choice.

Failure.

Or risk it all for a chance.

Wen Jiu chose the latter!

Because even though the Three Evil Flying Corpses could rely on the True Spirit Demon Race to restore themselves, even performing a second time.

The Three Evil Flying Corpses had no significant room for further improvement.

To continue to improve, only a Realm Breakthrough would suffice!

So redoing the first External Foundation Establishment, re-experiencing the Thunder Punishment, most likely would be futile.

However.

Wen Jiu's entire Yin Technique only replenished thirty percent of the corpse energy for the Three Evil Flying Corpses, far from sufficient.

Fortunately, the third Thunderstrike didn't immediately descend.

So without hesitation, Wen Jiu instructed the Three Evil Flying Corpses to use the Blood Corpse Escape, recklessly dashing into the forbidden area's core, since the Yin Evil Qi there was several times, even nearly ten times, more abundant than in the middle, able to rapidly replenish corpse energy.

For now, whatever can be replenished, should be.

The Three Evil Flying Corpses had no retreat!

The moment the Three Evil Flying Corpses entered the core area, Wen Jiu sensed several powerful auras instantly lock onto it, and the next moment an indistinct True Demon Aura approached, incredibly fast.

This fast!

Truly dangerous core area!

But now Wen Jiu couldn't worry much, immediately letting the Three Evil Flying Corpses crazily absorb the Yin Evil Qi, frantically devouring it.

"Where did he go?"

Mo Jianchou saw the Three Evil Flying Corpses disappear and quickly looked around.

The others did the same, then saw the thunderclouds suddenly move, rapidly approaching the core of the Prohibition of Living People. Mo Jianchou and the others hurriedly ascended again, but even with their curiosity piqued, they dared not approach the Prohibition of Living People to observe.

Chapter 233 133: Celestial Thunder Falls, External Foundation Establishment Achieved

Because whether it's a realm breaker or celestial thunder, they are entities that they cannot afford to provoke, as any involvement would mean certain death.

At the same time, the True Demon aura from the core area is getting closer, and the blood mist is becoming extremely volatile, like a boiling blood pool. However, just as the True Demon aura is about to arrive, the sky suddenly explodes.

Boom—

The third celestial thunder strikes.

The blood mist in the core area disperses abruptly, accompanied by three strange and unique screams.

"Opportunity!"

Without time to think, Wen Jiu commands the Three Evil Flying Corpses to use Blood Corpse Escape to directly swallow the mist-type True Demon struck dead by the thunder.

In the next moment.

The celestial thunder strikes the Three Evil Flying Corpses.

In an instant, its hard-won recovery of forty percent corpse energy is cleared, and the True Spirit Blood Body falters in the resistance against the thunder, with the speed of the corpse body's fragmentation also rapidly increasing.

But at this time, the mist-type True Demon swallowed earlier is transformed into a great amount of corpse energy by the Three Evil Flying Corpses.

The failure in External Foundation Establishment suddenly halts.

However, this time the thunder doesn't disperse immediately but continues to strike upon the Three Evil Flying Corpses.

"No wonder Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks is willing to reward like this, under such difficulty, who can achieve External Foundation Establishment?"

Wen Jiu remains expressionless.

But in reality, his heart is lifted.

Fortunately, the corpse energy provided by the mist-type True Demon continues to flow, and under the thunder punishment, its conversion rate is getting faster.

Feeling this situation, Wen Jiu finally breathes a sigh of relief, but seeing the thunder still hasn't dispersed.

Wen Jiu's heart is still in his throat.

Don't fail!

Don't fail!

Hold on!

Hold on and you'll be a Foundation Establishment Cultivator!

Three Evil Flying Corpses, hold on for me, hold on and I promise I'll nurture a female corpse for you as a wife!

If one isn't enough, then two!

As time passes bit by bit.

One breath.

Two breaths.

Three breaths.

With each breath, Wen Jiu feels as if time is crawling.

But when after ten breaths, all three True Demons transform into corpse energy, Wen Jiu suddenly finds that the thunder clouds in the sky also start to fade.

However, the pouring thunder hasn't ended.

"A good sign!"

Wen Jiu's palms are already sweaty.

His heart is pounding wildly.

Mo Jianchou's group's faces are also becoming more unsightly.

But they are intimidated by the thunder.

"Corpse energy is about to be exhausted." After three breaths, Wen Jiu suddenly feels that the corpse energy within the Three Evil Flying Corpses is about to run out.

But the thunder hasn't dissipated.

After one breath.

The corpse energy runs out.

Wen Jiu's face changes drastically.

Forgetting to breathe.

In the next moment, the Three Evil Flying Corpses are nakedly exposed to the thunder without any defense, the True Spirit Blood Body collapses upon impact, and its corpse body also begins to break segment by segment, like bamboo joints.

But at this moment, the thunder clouds completely disperse, and the violent thunder suddenly halts.

The breakage of the Three Evil Flying Corpses' corpse body also abruptly stops.

"It's over!"

Wen Jiu rejoices.

The heart that was hanging finally falls with a thud.

Immediately, he feels a large influx of Yin Evil Qi rushing into the Three Evil Flying Corpses, like currents entering a vortex, at a speed and quantity reaching a terrifying level.

Simultaneously, the aura of the Three Evil Flying Corpses begins to rise incrementally, and the blood-colored Dao Foundation releases a terrifying Foundation Establishment power.

In just three breaths time.

The corpse energy recovers by fifty percent!

And the previously broken corpse body begins to gradually restore, but after the thunder disperses, several strands of terrifying True Demon aura emerge again from the core area, fully comparable to the present Three Evil Flying Corpses.

Even a notch stronger!

Could it be a Foundation Establishment True Demon?

Wen Jiu has just breathed a sigh of relief when his complexion changes again.

Without time to think, Wen Jiu immediately commands the Three Evil Flying Corpses to use Blood Corpse Escape to fly back to the middle area, and then fly outward, simultaneously absorbing large amounts of Yin Evil Qi to replenish the Dao Foundation, correspondingly, the Yin Technique in Wen Jiu's Dantian also receives feedback from the Three Evil Flying Corpses, achieving a full state in an instant.

Besides this, Wen Jiu can also feel the changes within himself—this is the feedback after the External Foundation Establishment of the Three Evil Flying Corpses!

However, Wen Jiu at this moment has no time to check his own changes, instead he focuses on sensing the changes of the Three Evil Flying Corpses.

The influx of large amounts of Yin Evil Qi soon replenishes the blood-colored Dao Foundation completely, and the corpse energy within the corpse body gradually recovers. As for the True Spirit Blood Body and corpse body, they swiftly restore to their initial perfect state.

In every motion, a massive Foundation Establishment pressure descends, shocking Wen Jiu greatly.

Compared to before, the aura of the Three Evil Flying Corpses was less than one-tenth in comparison, it's like the feeling between Qi Cultivation Perfection Cultivator and Seventh-Layer Qi Cultivation Cultivator. It's no exaggeration to say that now the Three Evil Flying Corpses could punch the previous Three Evil Flying Corpses to pieces.

Even ordinary Qi Cultivation Perfection Cultivators and Body Refining Perfection Cultivators can't withstand a punch from the current Three Evil Flying Corpses.

But whether Foundation Establishment Cultivators are all that strong, or just the Three Evil Flying Corpses, Wen Jiu doesn't know.

"Let's go!"

Wen Jiu orders silently in his mind.

He doesn't let the Three Evil Flying Corpses linger, instead uses Three Rivers Ghost Concealment along with Blood Corpse Escape to return directly to the rented cave mansion.

But just as the Three Evil Flying Corpses leave, a True Demon aura rushes out of the core area.

Swiftly arrives at the spot where the Three Evil Flying Corpses disappeared.

Though not clearly visible, through the Yin Spirit, it's certain that the opponent is absolutely of the second tier.

In the next moment.

Two Yin Spirits are directly annihilated by it.

Wen Jiu has no time to react.

"Succeeded!"

Mo Jianchou's surprised voice arrives.

"Under such terrifying thunder punishment, this Elder actually succeeded in Blood Evil Foundation Establishment, truly formidable."

"A Top-Grade Dao Foundation Elder of the Heterodox... If this gets out, it would shake the entire Divine Fall Mountain Range."

Mo Jianchou hurriedly looks around, searching for the figure of the Three Evil Flying Corpses, yet his Divine Sense captures nothing.

"What a pity."

"Wasn't able to witness the true face of this Elder."

Mo Jianchou laments and, in a twinkling, returns to Wen Jiu's side, "Fellow Daoist, since you are also a Corpse Nurturer, do you know of their origin?"

"How is Fellow Daoist so sure that this person is a Blood Evil Foundation Establishment?" Having achieved Foundation Establishment, Wen Jiu feels great, and his formerly hanging heart has settled, so he's now curious whether the Three Evil Flying Corpses really are Blood Evil Foundation Establishment.

"Fellow Daoist's point of interest is truly peculiar." Mo Jianchou, not holding back, directly explains, "Such rich Blood Evil Dao Foundation aura, if not Blood Evil Foundation Establishment, then what? Although there is a way to determine, you and I can't do it, only the Elder himself can."

"What method?"

Wen Jiu asks again.

Mo Jianchou responds, "Ordinary Dao Foundation is pale gold, lower grade, medium grade, high grade, reportedly the color deepens gradually. If it's a special Foundation Establishment, it shows other colors, like Blood Evil Dao Foundation which is blood-colored, and has special secret texts on the Dao Foundation, but specifically what these are, nobody knows."

After saying this.

Mo Jianchou suddenly stares at the Prohibition of Living People, his face filled with envy, but quickly shows some lonely expression.

"Blood Evil Dao Foundation, of top-grade... how audacious even in dreams, to laugh awake from dreams if having a lower grade Dao Foundation."

"I wonder if I can ever take that step, not to mention top-grade Dao Foundation, even a lower grade Dao Foundation would make my life worth living!"

Meanwhile, besides Mo Jianchou's lament.

Other Qi Cultivation Perfection continuers, at this time, can't help but marvel, and there are quite a few voices of surprise.

Blood Evil Foundation Establishment alone is enough to awe anyone.

And succeeding under thunder punishment makes it even more astonishing, while also evoking a sense of admiration.

What a pity.

Unable to behold the true face of the Foundation Establishment Elder.

Such a figure.

Certainly not an obscure nobody.

Besides these Qi Cultivation Perfection Cultivators, in the market, numerous Loose Cultivators, Tribulation Cultivators, Heterodox Cultivators are also in a clamor.

After all, it was their first time witnessing a Cultivator achieving Foundation Establishment before their eyes.

Also their first time witnessing thunder punishment.

After such a marvel among the crowd, Wen Jiu finds an excuse to directly return to the rented cave mansion.

After these events, Mo Jianchou loses interest in drinking, returns to the tavern and calls over the boss of Ancient Moon Tower.

Finally, citing impure human blood brew, unsatisfactory female cultivator's figure, gets five hundred low-grade spirit stones, and then satisfiedly returns to the cave mansion.

[Finally Foundation Establishment! Thank you all for the monthly votes! Much appreciated!]

Chapter 234 134: True Spirit Blood Body Transforms Again, Master of the Market Blood Eater Daoist Visits [First Update]

Inside the cave abode.

Wen Jiu examined the Three Evil Flying Corpses that had already established its external foundation and carefully inspected the blood-colored Dao foundation through introspection.

Mo Jianchou's words may not be entirely accurate, but the mention of secret texts might hold some truth.

However, after a moment of careful introspection, Wen Jiu did not find any special secret texts within the blood-colored Dao foundation. The entire foundation was incredibly smooth, akin to a mirror's surface, with not even a trace, let alone secret texts.

"Could it be this is not a Blood Evil Foundation Establishment?" Wen Jiu pondered, then tried to have the Three Evil Flying Corpses mobilize the corpse qi within the Dao foundation.

At that moment.

Pale golden secret texts slowly emerged on all sides of the blood-colored Dao foundation, densely packed and dizzying to behold. When the secret texts appeared, a strong pressure of blood evil revealed itself, fiercely falling upon Wen Jiu.

"Could it really be Blood Evil Foundation Establishment?" Wen Jiu could not recognize any of the secret texts but sensed their formidable power.

Could it be as Mo Jianchou said?

Yet he never had any foundation establishment method of Blood Evil.

"Wait!"

"Regarding the Blood Evil Foundation Establishment, it seems that Celestial Left Alliance Leader Ku Yue used items for Blood Evil Foundation Establishment, most of which I took."

"Moreover, despite the existence of a method for Blood Evil Foundation Establishment, could the first person to establish one have had a method?"

"That cannot possibly be."

"The method must have been derived from generation after generation of cultivators researching and summarizing to discover the knack."

"This is also why the Yinzhou Heterodox Record's Foundation Establishment technique has external foundation establishment but no grading system for Dao foundations, because the past and present are different, yet did the first cultivator to establish a Blood Evil Foundation fail to establish without a method?"

"Thus, the Three Evil Flying Corpses' ability to establish Blood Evil Foundation makes sense."

Wen Jiu suddenly realized.

Ecstatically.

The external foundation establishment method in the Yinzhou Heterodox Record could potentially offer possibilities beyond the Golden Core for heterodox cultivators. Now that the Three Evil Flying Corpses established a top-grade Dao foundation, this chance must be slightly increased.

That is above the Golden Core.

Who knows what kind of scenery that might be?

Wen Jiu then began a more thorough inspection of the changes in the Three Evil Flying Corpses after entering Foundation Establishment.

First was the Divine Sense.

He couldn't see it.

A glance was shocking.

No wonder all cultivators in the world wish to establish a foundation.

Just the ability of Divine Sense alone is enough to make cultivators' hearts race, covering within a hundred miles, seeming like a celestial technique. Within a hundred miles, every blade of grass, every sway of wind seemed right before one's eyes.

Within the Prohibition of Living People, the blood mist that blocks Divine Sense, the Three Evil Flying Corpses effortlessly traversed, as though there was no mist.

Entered the periphery.

Advanced to the middle.

Directly arrived at the core area.

Various uniquely special, hidden, sinister, terrifying auras all became apparent, and even a single glance made Wen Jiu feel uneasy. To be honest, as a Corpse Nurturer, he rarely encountered such situations.

"It seems that the True Demons are truly remarkable." Wen Jiu sighed, then thought about the True Spirit Demon Race, "Even the True Spirit Demon Race, which isn't truly demonic, can be reborn from a drop of blood, let alone the actual Demon Race?"

Speaking of which.

This time he had to thank these True Demons.

Had it not been for them timely sending their lives, plus his Yin Technique supplementing thirty percent corpse qi, the Three Evil Flying Corpses would have surely failed this time.

This dangerous external foundation establishment also served as a reminder to Wen Jiu; during the second external foundation establishment, more preparations must be made. Corpse Blood must be present in large quantities, and the items to supplement corpse qi must be ready.

Whether it is the Three Thousand Blood Ink's corpse, or the foundation establishment body cultivator's demon corpse, the thunder tribulation faced during establishment is likely to be stronger than the Three Evil Flying Corpses.

Then.

Wen Jiu felt the corpse body of the Three Evil Flying Corpses and the True Spirit Blood Body after foundation establishment.

Using a Tier One high-grade spiritual artifact to test, even leaving a slight mark on its surface was impossible, the white mark made by the artifact was wiped away with a gentle finger rub, showing the hardness of the corpse body.

However, while feeling the strength of the corpse body, Wen Jiu always felt the current True Spirit Blood Body was somewhat different.

Different aura.

Something else hidden within the corpse body.

Soon.

Midnight arrived.

[Daily Settlement Panel Lv2 (583/1000)]

[Today's Settlement!]

[Three Evil Flying Corpses succeeded in external foundation establishment, underwent thunder tribulation, devoured True Demon, gained boundary improvement, panel experience +1, Corpse Nurturing Experience +100, gained new skill—Tier Two Corpse Body - Thunder Spirit Demon Blood Body.]

[Three Evil Flying Corpses succeeded in external foundation establishment, the main body received substantial cultivation feedback, panel experience +1, Qi Cultivation Realm +2, Yin Sha True Spirit Body Realm +2, Yinzhou Heterodox Record Experience +1000.]

"Thunder Spirit Demon Blood Body!"

Wen Jiu immediately noticed the changes in the True Spirit Blood Body.

No wonder he always felt the True Spirit Blood Body was different from before.

Immediately opened the Three Evil Flying Corpses' panel.

[Three Evil Flying Corpses (Tier Two (Lower Realm 0/20000))]

[Skills: Tier Two Corpse Body - Thunder Spirit Demon Blood Body (Lower Realm 0/20000), Ghost Skill·Three Rivers Ghost Concealment Second Layer (0/1000), Blood Corpse Escape (Second Layer 0/1000) Avoidance Technique of Soul Capture (Cannot improve Divine Technique)]

[Thunder Spirit Demon Blood Body]

[Corpse body obtained from crossing thunder tribulation, devouring True Demon, blood evil foundation establishment, lower realm enhances resistance to thunder punishment and True Demonic Qi by ten percent, middle realm enhances by twenty percent, upper realm enhances by thirty percent, perfect completion grants abilities of devouring thunder and swallowing demons.]

"Upper realm enhances thunder punishment by thirty percent, True Demonic Qi resistance by thirty percent, this is almost comparable to the avoidance effect in the Postnatal Corpse Technique Divine Techniques."

Wen Jiu was secretly amazed.

The avoidance effect in Postnatal Corpse Technique Divine Techniques, Avoidance Technique of Soul Capture, can only weaken thirty percent of the effects of Five Elements Techniques, Yin Technique, and techniques that restrain Corpse Techniques, yet the Thunder Spirit Demon Blood Body, a mere corpse body, can do so.

Chapter 235 - 134: True Spirit Blood Body Transforms Again, Master of the Market Blood Eater Daoist Visits

Chapter 235: Chapter 134: True Spirit Blood Body Transforms Again, Master of the Market Blood Eater Daoist Visits

It is evident that the Thunder Spirit Demon Blood Body is extraordinary.

Although the range of resistance of the Thunder Spirit Demon Blood Body is slightly smaller, when combined with the evasion effect of the Three Evil Flying Corpses themselves, the vast majority of spells in the Cultivation Realm cannot escape being weakened; and by a full thirty percent!

In a confrontation of the same realm, a slight difference could mean the gap between life and death.

A thirty percent difference means absolute domination.

Furthermore, with the inherent strength of the Thunder Spirit Demon Blood Body, it might not be impossible to kill across realms in Foundation Establishment.

"What a pity."

"The Three Evil Flying Corpses were quite ordinary in life."

Wen Jiu sighed deeply.

But it was merely a sigh.

Wen Jiu knew the truth that nothing could be completely perfect, and reaching this step with the Three Evil Flying Corpses was already very satisfying for him.

Immediately after, Wen Jiu hurriedly checked his own changes. After the Three Evil Flying Corpses completed an External Foundation Establishment, it brought him an enhancement of two whole realms.

In the present, Wen Jiu had already reached the Qi Cultivation Eighth Layer. Although there was still a long way to go before Foundation Establishment, he could utilize the Blood Evil Foundation Establishment Power of the Three Evil Flying Corpses, which might not topple a true Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

But below Foundation Establishment, he would surely be invincible.

Of course.

This was only in a direct confrontation scenario.

The Heterodox Sect would typically not confront you directly; if they felt threatened, they would resort to treacherous tactics.

However, the feedback from the External Foundation Establishment had also advanced the Yin Sha True Spirit Body to the Eighth Layer. With the inherent strength of the Yin Sha True Spirit Body, Wen Jiu believed it would suffice to guard against the underhanded methods of most Qi Cultivation Perfection Cultivators.

As long as he remained vigilant, made good use of the Three Evil Flying Corpses' senses, and acted with caution, there shouldn't be too much of an issue.

"In this way."

"I finally have a bit of confidence to take a look at this world."

Wen Jiu smiled contentedly.

He then immediately concealed his aura.

Foundation Establishment is not invincible.

He should remain cautious as always.

If he could continue to be the role of Old Six, he would.

"Next is to cultivate the Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse and the Three Thousand Blood Inks. Once they have reached External Foundation Establishment, the feedback they provide might also pull me up to the Foundation Establishment Realm."

"Even if not, achieving Qi Cultivation Perfection would suffice. Once Foundation Establishment is achieved, I would have four paths of Foundation Establishment power; I wonder how strong I could become."

At this moment.

Wen Jiu was filled with anticipation.

And at this time, Wen Jiu thought of a question, "Right, I should also try cultivating the Life Technique."

To see what the effects of cultivating the Life Technique in the Prohibition of Living People would be.

If satisfactory.

Then, he would navigate between the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss and the Corpse Remains Death Land in the future.

Considering the distance between the Corpse Remains Death Land and the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss, with the current flying speed of the Three Evil Flying Corpses, it would not take a day to travel back and forth.

Thus, it wouldn't cause much delay.

Collecting his thoughts, Wen Jiu headed straight for the outskirts of the Prohibition of Living People.

...

Mo Jianchou's Cave Mansion.

The person from that night came again.

However, judging by his words, he seemed to have just returned.

"Did not expect that a predecessor broke through in the Prohibition of Living People, and now with the Celestial Extinction Ruins about to open, why would this person choose this moment to establish their Foundation?" The person was full of doubt.

The Far West is not large.

One or two Foundation Establishment Cultivators are already considerable.

Now, there emerged a suspected Blood Evil Foundation Establishment, even becoming a powerful Heterodox Corpse Nurturer who succeeded under Celestial Thunder.

This inevitably made him anxious.

Let's not even speak of Thunder Punishment.

Simply put, the fact of Blood Evil Foundation Establishment alone could surpass the Celestial Official Bai of Deadman Peak, even the two-hundred-year-old Sect Leader of the Moon Extreme Sect, the head of the Three Sects and Six Peaks, might barely stand equal with it. This is the terror of Blood Evil Foundation Establishment.

And considering the background or forces behind the four words Blood Evil Foundation Establishment, if they aren't here for the Celestial Extinction Ruins, all is well; if they are, then their odds in this expedition to the Celestial Extinction Ruins become even smaller.

"That Loose Cultivator is also a Corpse Nurturer, have you probed their relationship with that predecessor?" He always felt that the simultaneous appearance of the two seemed connected.

Upon being asked, Mo Jianchou's face suddenly turned serious.

He suddenly realized that he had been too caught up in his feelings of admiration today and completely forgot that the other party hadn't answered his question.

"He did not directly answer this old man's question."

The person pondered for a few moments, "There might be some connection, but if you've questioned him, the other party probably won't reveal the truth. Only when the Elder Left Sect Foundation Establishment predecessor arrives can we learn something."

"He is already considering the matter of joining forces."

"Indeed, if he agrees, it indicates that there is likely a connection. Those who seek alliances with tigers are either tigers draped in human skin or more ferocious than tigers... if it's the latter, this person's origin might be far from simple."

"Are you referring to the Three Life Gates of Wusheng?"

"That possibility can't be ruled out; if the Yin Yang Dust can come, why not others? With the old ancestor of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks having not much time left, turmoil will soon come to the Divine Fall Mountain Range, and their stirrings are quite normal."

End of the conversation.

Mo Jianchou fell into deep thought.

He remained silent for a long time.

...

In the next two days, Wen Jiu attempted to practice his life technique at the outer and middle regions of the Prohibition of Living People.

Each day he practiced for ten hours.

As for the core area,

Wen Jiu did not go.

He feared being targeted by a True Demon.

Without understanding the True Demon, Wen Jiu wouldn't venture inside.

After two days of practice, he gained 5 experience points for ten hours of training in the outer region and ten points in the middle region.

Overall, the cultivation speed wasn't fast.

Even in the middle area of the Prohibition of Living People, it would take a full five hundred days to bring the life technique to a minor accomplishment.

However, compared to using human sacrifices and drinking the heart blood of boys and girls for cultivating life techniques, a slower pace is fine. One can't turn into a heterodox demon that kills without blinking just for the sake of practicing life techniques.

Moreover, five hundred days is not that slow.

It's just that I wonder when performing the life technique, does it consume corpse energy, or the zombie's lifespan, or something else?

Strictly speaking, zombies have no concept of lifespan. If you have the means to nurture them, they can live long, very long. If the Corpse Nurturer perishes, the zombie's life will soon end too.

Even burying them in the Land of Death or Innate Death Land is to no avail, unless using a special preservation method.

But such a preservation method may exist, but Wen Jiu certainly does not have it, nor is it recorded in the Yinzhou Heterodox Record.

Hence, Wen Jiu is curious about what is consumed when performing the life technique. If it's just corpse energy, that would be wonderful.

But Wen Jiu thinks it's probably not that simple.

"Now that the External Foundation Establishment is successful, it's time to go back." Wen Jiu is in no rush regarding the cultivation of life techniques.

The priority is still to nurture the corpse first.

On this particular day, Mo Jianchou came to visit again.

Along with him, there was another Qi Cultivation Perfection Heterodox Cultivator Wen Jiu had sensed in Mo Jianchou's cave mansion before.

"Fellow Daoist Mo, who might this Daoist be?" Wen Jiu asked directly.

The cultivator, exuding a distinct aura of blood all over, clasped his fists and said, "This old man is called Blood Eater."

Blood Eater Daoist.

The master of this market.

His presence today indicates that the Left Sect Foundation Establishment cultivator has arrived.

Wen Jiu also clasped his fists in greeting, inviting them into his cave mansion, "So it's Fellow Daoist Blood Eater, a pleasure to meet you."

"Actually, I came today to ask, how you have considered the matter? If you are willing to join us, I can make arrangements early," Blood Eater Daoist said without beating around the bush, asking before even taking a seat.

Mo Jianchou stood aside, saying nothing.

Wen Jiu did not hesitate, "Of course, I'll join."

Not only would he join,

but he also wanted to see if he could get more information about East Spring River from these people and that Left Sect Foundation Establishment cultivator.

About East Spring River.

The Heterodox Dao certainly has better research about it than normal Qi Refining Cultivators.

"A straightforward fellow Daoist, then let's consider it settled," Blood Eater Daoist said as he handed over a Sound Transmission Talisman, "If there are any arrangements, plans, or changes, I will inform you through this talisman."

"Alright."

Wen Jiu swept it with his Divine Sense, confirmed there were no issues with the Sound Transmission Talisman, and then put it away.

After storing it, Wen Jiu poured a cup of tea, quietly waiting to hear what Blood Eater Daoist and the others had to say next.

But, unexpectedly, these old scoundrels, being cautious as usual, talked in circles, probing with their words.

He didn't have the patience to banter around.

"Do the two fellow Daoists have anything else to discuss?" Wen Jiu directly launched a topic to let them continue the conversation on that note.

Blood Eater Daoist smiled warmly, further convinced that the person in front of them had some connection to the Elder of the Foundation Establishment that day, "I wonder if you have any other helpers? The more allies we have, the better our chances of snatching something from the jaws of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks."

"I do, but that elder only speaks with those of the same level," Wen Jiu didn't hide his purpose.

Because they don't know who he is anyway.

Moreover, he had already decided on his new identity.

It's not Han Li.

But someone from the Three Life Gates of Wusheng.

In the soul of Yin Yang Dust, there are memories about the Three Life Gates of Wusheng, so disguising won't be difficult.

[End of the first update.

Finally starting to engage with the Foundation Establishment world.

Asking for monthly tickets!

Thank you all!]

Chapter 236 - 135: The Generous Evil Cultivator and the Three-Day Promise

Chapter 236: Chapter 135: The Generous Evil Cultivator and the Three-Day Promise

The Blood Eater Daoist and Mo Jianchou exchanged a glance.

Both were quite delighted.

This trip.

If there was one more Foundation Establishment Cultivator, the outcome might be completely different.

"Understood, we naturally know we are not qualified to speak with a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, so if that esteemed elder is interested, my Left Sect Foundation Establishment elder will personally discuss matters with him," the Blood Eater Daoist confessed.

With these words spoken.

Mo Jianchou hurriedly took out a gift box from his storage bag and gently presented it to Wen Jiu.

Although the item inside the box was largely shielded from revealing its aura, one could still sense the strong presence of Yin Evil Qi, clearly indicating it wasn't something simple.

"What is the meaning of this, Fellow Daoist?"

Wen Jiu was taken aback.

Why did these two suddenly become so courteous?

The Blood Eater Daoist hurriedly explained, "This is a Foundation Establishment gift from me and Fellow Daoist Blood Eater for that esteemed elder, a Tier Two Lower Grade Yin Evil Spirit Medicine, Blood Mushroom. It's from the core area of the Prohibition of Living People, a rare item indeed."

The Blood Eater Daoist deliberately emphasized the words 'rare item indeed'.

Wen Jiu didn't immediately accept it but instead swept it with his Divine Sense.

Inside the box was a palm-sized, dark red mass that pulsed rhythmically like a heart.

It exuded a faint True Demon Aura that Wen Jiu had sensed before, but it wasn't very strong.

If he were to identify it.

He truly couldn't recognize it.

But in the soul memories of Yin Yang Dust, this item existed.

However, in Yin Yang Dust's memory, a real Blood Demon Mushroom was quite large, about the size of a human head after a decade. It's quite useful, capable of boosting the cultivation of an Evil Cultivator, and is extremely rare.

Even in the Three Life Gates.

Yin Yang Dust had only seen it once.

The item in the box and what Yin Yang Dust saw didn't differ much, clearly indicating it was newly nurtured. Nurturing such a newly formed Blood Demon Mushroom is quite troublesome, requiring the fresh internal organs of cultivators who have been eroded by demon blood. To nurture it to a hundred years, who knows how many cultivators need to be killed.

However, it is indeed very precious.

And it certainly is a rare item indeed.

But these two showing this gift in front of him is probably not just for it to be a gift.

Do you want me to guess?

Well, I refuse to guess!

"Then I will thank both of you on behalf of the esteemed elder," Wen Jiu unceremoniously reached out to take it.

As expected, the Blood Eater Daoist suddenly raised his hand to stop him, "Fellow Daoist, this item is quite precious. We Left Sect Cultivators may wear the Left Sect's guise, but the Left Sect is nothing but an illusion, anyone can claim to be from the Left Sect.

Hence, Mo and I are essentially Loose Cultivators.

Therefore, please introduce us to the esteemed elder, and Mo and I certainly have more gifts."

Saying this, the Blood Eater Daoist also took out another storage bag from his storage bag, containing about ten middle-grade Yin Spirit Stones.

Truly generous.

"Of course."

After responding, Wen Jiu sneered inwardly.

These two old evildoers, they just don't trust me and want to first verify the truth of my words.

To verify the truth, they put out ten middle-grade Yin Spirit Stones, this Blood Eater Daoist is truly wealthy, almost matching the elders on Deadman Peak in generosity. Among Loose Cultivators, few can be this lavish.

Fellow Daoist.

As an Evil Cultivator, you are so wealthy.

It's making me want to act on behalf of justice!

But thinking that there are still questions to ask, Wen Jiu could only suppress these thoughts.

"Thank you, Fellow Daoist!"

The Blood Eater Daoist cupped his hands in gratitude.

Although he handed the storage bag to Wen Jiu, he also had Mo Jianchou take back the Blood Mushroom from his hand.

Mo Jianchou immediately chimed in, "Fellow Daoist, then shouldn't we set off right away... honestly, I've cultivated for half of my life, but I've never met any Foundation Establishment experts. In recent days, I've dreamt several nights of that elder's presence during his Foundation Establishment, truly mesmerizing, deeply envious."

Regarding Mo Jianchou's words and urging, Wen Jiu, smiling without revealing his thoughts, collected the ten middle-grade Yin Spirit Stones and explained, "Actually, that esteemed elder is currently in the Market."

With these words.

Wen Jiu immediately controlled the Three Evil Flying Corpses, directly using Divine Sense Communication from within the Corpse Nurturing Coffin for the two of them.

"Blood Mushroom."

"You two are quite considerate."

"In three days, have the Foundation Establishment behind you come to the Ancient Moon Tower."

The Divine Sense contained the power of Foundation Establishment, but when conveyed into the minds of the Blood Eater Daoist and Mo Jianchou, their expressions immediately froze, promptly bowing in respect, akin to a Qi Cultivation First Layer facing a Perfection Cultivator.

"Congratulations to the esteemed elder for successfully reaching the Blood Evil Foundation Establishment, the Blood Demon Mushroom, although precious, falls far short of the respect the two of us have for you."

The Blood Eater Daoist quickly spoke.

"Fellow Daoist Blood Eater is right, we will immediately communicate to the Left Sect Foundation Establishment elder, ensuring the esteemed elder won't have to wait an additional moment."

Mo Jianchou promptly agreed.

Watching this scene, Wen Jiu's heart bloomed with joy, though he kept a calm facade. His mind raced through numerous identities, considering what kind of persona he should portray.

After some thought, Wen Jiu decided to craft an identity that even the Blood Eater Daoist couldn't see through.

Even if the Blood Eater Daoist sought out people from the Three Life Gates to inquire, there would be no flaws.

"Brother Xie, please continue your work," Wen Jiu cupping his hands toward the direction of the Market, "I'll hold onto the Blood Demon Mushroom for you."

Brother Xie.

A title given to senior disciples within the Three Life Gates.

Xie signifying admiration.

Brother signifying senior disciple.

Similar to terms like virtuous younger brother, benevolent brother.

Besides those in the Three Life Gates, no one would address their senior like this, so even if there were people from the Three Life Gates present, they wouldn't notice anything amiss.

"Brother Xie?" The Blood Eater Daoist looked up at Wen Jiu, quite surprised, "So this esteemed elder is actually Fellow Daoist's senior brother."

Chapter 237 - 135: The Generous Evil Cultivator and the Three-Day Appointment

Chapter 237: Chapter 135: The Generous Evil Cultivator and the Three-Day Appointment

He had dealings with the people of the Three Life Gates, so he knew the term 'Brother Xie'.

Those who know this title.

Although it does not necessarily mean they are from the Three Life Gates.

But the possibility is relatively small.

Wen Jiu smiled without speaking and suddenly looked at Mo Jianchou. Before Mo Jianchou could react, the Blood Eater Daoist quickly gave him a glance.

The glance was full of urgency.

Mo Jianchou suddenly understood and quickly took out a gift box, presenting it with both hands in front of Wen Jiu, "Please pass this on, Fellow Daoist."

Wen Jiu nodded, "Since it is your tribute to Brother Xie, then even if I help for free, I will definitely deliver the Blood Demon Mushroom."

Mo Jianchou's face tightened.

Helping for free?

Didn't we give ten Middle-grade Yin Spirit Stones?

The Blood Eater Daoist immediately reacted and quickly took out another storage bag containing five Middle-grade Yin Spirit Stones from his storage pouch, "A small token, not worth much, please take care of the Blood Demon Mushroom, Fellow Daoist."

"What's this about? Without a fee, would I not do my job?" Wen Jiu indignantly accepted the Spirit Stones.

The Blood Eater Daoist responded with a smile, "Fellow Daoist, you are certainly not that kind of person. This is just a small token of my appreciation..."

"Then thank you, Fellow Daoist."

Wen Jiu smiled joyfully, then poured another cup of tea for the two of them, his attitude becoming a bit more pleasant, and invited them to sit back down.

"There is no need for formality, Fellow Daoists. Brother Xie is currently busy and truly cannot attend to you... Sit, sit, sit!"

The Blood Eater Daoist and his companion exchanged a glance but were hesitant to sit down.

In just a few words, they had already lost fifteen Tier One Middle-grade Spirit Stones.

Could they really sit down?

If they sat down again, who knew how much more they would have to pay?

Even though they wanted to establish a connection with this Foundation Establishment Cultivator, who could afford to spend Spirit Stones like this?

But since Wen Jiu still had questions to ask, they could not leave just yet.

"To be honest, I actually have another question for you, which is also something Brother Xie is concerned about."

Upon hearing this,

the Blood Eater Daoist finally sat down.

But he knew it definitely wasn't something that Foundation Establishment elder was concerned about.

However, the conversation had reached this point, and leaving now would make the previous gifts pointless.

It would likely displease that Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

"Since it's something the elder cares about, please ask whatever you need, Fellow Daoist Mo and I will definitely speak frankly about what we know."

Mo Jianchou also sat down, hesitated for a few seconds, and nodded, "We will definitely speak frankly about what we know."

Wen Jiu smiled with satisfaction and immediately asked, "Regarding the East Spring River, how much do you know? Surely, as heterodox cultivators, you must know about the East Spring River, and that it is important to Brother Xie."

The Blood Eater Daoist pondered for a few moments. There were things he couldn't say, but since the other party had mentioned that Foundation Establishment elder,

he couldn't remain silent.

"Regarding the East Spring River, I assume Fellow Daoist has already learned some general information, and you must be concerned about how to find the East Spring River. You have asked the right person, as I do indeed have some research on the East Spring River.

Looking back over the past four hundred years at those who encountered the East Spring River in the Celestial Extinction Ruins, although they encountered the River at different locations and times, there is actually a common point. That is, the East Spring River only appears when only one person is present.

If there is a second person beside you, the East Spring River will not appear.

Besides, the East Spring River only appears during a full moon. However, in the Celestial Extinction Ruins, the full moon follows no pattern or rules. It seems to become full whenever it wants and remains incomplete whenever it chooses.

In the last century, for thirty days in a row, regardless of day or night, the moon remained incomplete. But when the Foundation Establishment opportunity manifested, it suddenly became full, and the East Spring River appeared at this moment.

So if you want to find the East Spring River, you must calculate the time and must go alone."

"I see."

Getting this information about the full moon, Wen Jiu felt quite pleased.

He understood more about the importance of the network.

If he hadn't left Deadman Peak, if he hadn't met people like the Blood Eater Daoist, Wen Jiu wouldn't have known this information.

The information seemed simple, but without someone to tell you, an ordinary person might never know it in their lifetime.

This made him even more curious to meet that Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

Perhaps from his mouth, he could learn something different.

At this time, the Blood Eater Daoist suddenly spoke, "I actually have one thing I'd like to ask, Fellow Daoist."

He saw clearly now.

If he didn't ask something today,

he would definitely feel restless.

He had never done such an unprofitable deal in his life.

Wen Jiu did not hesitate and immediately said, "Feel free to ask, Fellow Daoist. As long as it's something that can be said, I will definitely tell you."

The Blood Eater Daoist furrowed his brows, feeling that something was not quite right with this sentence, but the words were already at the tip of his tongue, "Have the Three Life Gates already divined the nature of this opportunity? Could it really be that the Celestial Extinction Mountain of the Celestial Extinction Ruins is about to open?"

He had heard some information but couldn't be sure, yet he remembered that the Foundation Establishment Elder of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks was also coming.

He felt this news might be true.

But unless it was certain,

he wouldn't feel at ease.

If it were truly certain that the Celestial Extinction Mountain was opening, he would spare no effort or cost to visit the Celestial Extinction Mountain this time.

"This..." Wen Jiu pretended to have a difficult expression, "Fellow Daoist, this question truly touches a matter I cannot speak about. If I honestly told you, then the price would be great... Even Brother Xie would have to exert a lot of effort to protect me."

"I understand."

The Blood Eater Daoist took out something from his storage pouch again.

But this time, it wasn't Spirit Stones.

It was a magical artifact.

A Tier One Top-Grade Corpse Nourishing Pearl!

He guessed that Wen Jiu probably wanted to extort something from him, but this price couldn't be avoided.

After all, it concerned the Celestial Extinction Mountain.

Once certain,

he could mobilize all his assets and fully prepare for it.

Wen Jiu swiftly put away the Corpse Nourishing Pearl, saying nothing, just nodding. Then he hurriedly said, "I can't say. Even if you gave me ten thousand Spirit Stones, I couldn't tell you!"

The Blood Eater Daoist was filled with joy and hurriedly cooperated by saying, "I was too rash, Fellow Daoist, please forgive my offense."

At this moment,

Wen Jiu was overjoyed in his heart.

As for the feeling of guilt for lying,

Wen Jiu only wanted to say that the people of the Three Life Gates deceive and extort, but what did that have to do with him, Wen Jiu from Deadman Peak.

He, Wen Jiu, was just a Direct Disciple at the Qi Cultivation Fourth Layer under Old Ye at Deadman Peak.

"It's really comfortable associating with you!" Wen Jiu exclaimed sincerely.

At Deadman Peak, he dared not deceive like this.

Deceiving anyone gave him a guilty conscience.

After all, Deadman Peak had taught him its ways.

The Blood Eater Daoist, hearing this, smiled, "Fellow Daoist, if you do not mind, you are welcome to stay in the Prohibition of Living People. As for the cave residence, feel free to stay anytime; not a single Spirit Stone will be charged."

"Thank you very much."

Wen Jiu replied with cupped fists.

After drinking a couple more cups of tea, Wen Jiu found an excuse to send the two out the door.

The Blood Eater Daoist, having just given away half of his assets, dared not linger, quickly taking his leave.

Waiting only for three days later.

But after leaving the cave residence, the Blood Eater Daoist turned to Mo Jianchou and said, "You have to bear half of what I gave away."

"I..."

Mo Jianchou was at a loss for words.

But he could only nod.

After all, he and the Blood Eater Daoist were currently partners.

"Alright, alright." Mo Jianchou took out more than a dozen Middle-grade Yin Spirit Stones and immediately headed back out of the cave.

The Blood Eater Daoist put away the Spirit Stones, the bitterness on his face slightly eased, and he thought to himself: With a few months to prepare, I must put everything on the line and fully prepare for the Celestial Extinction Mountain!

On the Celestial Extinction Mountain,

there is not only the Foundation Establishment opportunity.

There is also the secret inheritance of the Celestial Extinction Mountain!

The path to the Golden Core lies within!

...

Inside the cave residence.

Wen Jiu contentedly tallied his gains.

He smiled with satisfaction once more.

"After meeting that Foundation Establishment Cultivator, I can go back and peacefully cultivate my corpses." There are still a few months remaining.

I strive to cultivate a Foundation Establishment Flying Corpse.

In doing so,

I can also take a look at the opportunities within the Celestial Extinction Ruins. Regardless of whether I can use them, provided there's no danger, I'll take them.

If I can't use them, I'll sell them.

During the Foundation Establishment Stage, many things will require Spirit Stones.

The Earth Demon, Ghost-faced Butcher all need Evil Yin Spiritual Medicine to enhance their grade, and purchasing Foundation Establishment Spiritual Artifacts, among other things, also requires Spirit Stones.

[The two Chapters are finished.

See you tomorrow, Fellow Daoists!]

Chapter 238 - 136: First Encounter with a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, 2,800 Miles from Wind and Cloud Immortal City

Chapter 238: Chapter 136: First Encounter with a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, 2,800 Miles from Wind and Cloud Immortal City

If there is any danger.

Even if presented before him, he would refuse it.

In summary.

Having reached the step of Foundation Establishment, one must proceed with caution; let not the prior efforts become futile.

As for how to discern danger or not, there are naturally the Blood Eater Daoist and Mo Jianchou; being a part of the Heterodox Dao, how can they not sell out a few teammates? Strictly speaking, it's the people of the Three Life Gates who sell out teammates, which has nothing to do with him.

...

In the following two days.

Aside from Blood Eater Daoist, Mo Jianchou, several other perfectionist Heterodox Cultivators also intended to befriend him.

However, Wen Jiu did not keep everyone at bay but instead called for Qian Jueduo to help collect these people's visiting cards; those without a Foundation Establishment background or were pure Loose Cultivators, Wen Jiu was not interested in befriending.

To Wen Jiu's surprise, each one was indeed a pure Loose Cultivator.

Perhaps they had a master before, but that was decades ago, and they had long since perished at the hands of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks.

Regarding this.

Wen Jiu was not inclined to spend time meeting any of them.

Wherever one had his own force, Wen Jiu would chat a bit, perhaps useful in the future.

Yet later, from Mo Jianchou's mouth, Wen Jiu learned why these people were determined to be Loose Cultivators.

The reason being they were all Left Sect Cultivators.

The so-called Left Sect.

Is fundamentally not a sect.

It is both formless and with form.

Formless because it has no sect station, no sect rules, and possibly even no master of the sect.

As long as one is a Heterodox Cultivator, they can call themselves a Left Sect Cultivator, but the prerequisite is you must have the strength to withstand the term Left Sect.

Because the people of the Left Sect act as they please, massacring cities for cultivation is common; many detest the term Left Sect, even some Evil and Tribulation Cultivators also detest Left Sect Cultivators, hence these people did not form their own forces.

Once formed, an enemy will come killing as soon as the group is formed.

"I see." Wen Jiu realized but then immediately became aware of a problem. Since the Left Sect is fundamentally not a sect, what is the deal with the Left Sect Foundation Establishment Elder?

"Fellow Daoist Mo, what is the relationship between that Left Sect Foundation Establishment Elder and you?" Wen Jiu curiously asked.

Wen Jiu originally thought Mo Jianchou would not answer.

But unexpectedly, Mo Jianchou didn't hide anything and honestly said, "It's merely a cooperation of interest; a Foundation Establishment Cultivator cannot enter the Celestial Extinction Ruins, and we need the protection of Foundation Establishment Cultivators, so we stand together."

As for why Mo Jianchou stated it as such, it's because this kind of thing can be known by casually asking a Left Sect Cultivator.

"You truly have great courage, Fellow Daoist." Wen Jiu couldn't help but sigh after receiving this answer.

Negotiating with a tiger is already highly dangerous.

Yet Mo Jianchou actually collaborates like a cat with a tiger.

Mo Jianchou evidently understood what Wen Jiu meant, nonchalantly smiling, "As long as we obediently sip the soup and let that Foundation Establishment Elder eat the meat, Blood Eater

Daoist and I will be safe... But you needn't worry, that person wouldn't dare lay a finger on you, perhaps he'd even try to ingratiate himself with your Brother Xie."

"What is that person's real identity?" Wen Jiu asked again.

Mo Jianchou smiled without speaking, "Have we ever asked you, Fellow Daoist? Some things are better left unknown."

Wen Jiu nodded, half-understandingly.

Yet Mo Jianchou's words suggested that the identity of that Foundation Establishment Cultivator probably wasn't simple.

The Left Sect Foundation Establishment Cultivator might just be a guise?

Much like how he disguises himself as someone from the Three Life Gates.

After all, the so-called Left Sect Cultivator is merely a casual designation.

Mo Jianchou saw Wen Jiu in thought, then a flash of understanding appeared in his eyes, prompting him to chuckle and remark, "Even if you've guessed it, Fellow Daoist, it's best to pretend you know nothing. Some matters are not for us Qi Refining Cultivators to comprehend."

After the remark.

Mo Jianchou invited Wen Jiu again to the Ancient Moon Tower for a drink.

Yet his gaze was lecherous.

Clearly, not for the sake of drinking.

Wen Jiu firmly refused.

This life seeks longevity.

Such depravity shall not taint.

Dare not disturb my Dao heart!

...

The next day.

Wen Jiu took a trip to the Market, and upon returning, he was with the Three Evil Flying Corpses in disguise.

However, when returning to the Market, Blood Eater Daoist and others were already waiting at the market entrance, along with other perfectionist Heterodox Cultivators, all present without exception, holding in their hands rare and valuable items.

Although not as precious as the Blood Demon Mushroom, they are all Tier One Top-Grade Yin Evil Objects, valued at at least one or two thousand Low-grade Spirit Stones.

Seeing this scene, Wen Jiu couldn't help but marvel internally: Isn't this faster than killing people for treasure?

Killing and robbing carry risks.

One might even be counter-killed.

Yet by flying the flag of Foundation Establishment Cultivators, one easily amasses thousands of Spirit Stones, it's truly wonderful beyond words.

Prohibition of Living People.

Must frequent here in the future!

"This poor Daoist is Blood Eater; I greet elder!"

"Junior Mo Jianchou, pays respects to elder!"

"Elder!"

Blood Eater Daoist and others respectfully paid their respects.

The next moment, three to four perfectionist Heterodox Cultivators respectfully presented gifts before the Three Evil Flying Corpses.

Blood Eater Daoist did not intervene.

Because he knew that Wen Jiu hadn't met with a few people these days, so there was no need to stop them from presenting gifts.

The Three Evil Flying Corpses did not respond and continued to walk forward, faintly exuding a trace of Blood Evil Foundation Establishment Power. Not much, but just enough to confirm to everyone that this was indeed Blood Evil Foundation Establishment Power, and nothing else.

Why do this?

There are two reasons.

First, a few thousand Spirit Stones were not enough for him.

What he valued was the entire market of Heterodox Cultivators.

Chapter 239 - 136: First Encounter with a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, 2,800 Miles Away at Wind and Cloud Immortal City

Chapter 239: Chapter 136: First Encounter with a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, 2,800 Miles Away at Wind and Cloud Immortal City

After all, Mo Jianchou had already truthfully informed them about the relationship with that Heterodox Foundation Establishment cultivator.

Then why not seize this market and make himself the landlord to justify Mo Jianchou's honest disclosure?

Secondly, show it to the hidden Foundation Establishment cultivator.

The Three Evil Flying Corpses' senses had already detected the Foundation Establishment cultivator in Ancient Moon Tower, and as expected, he was indeed not a true Heterodox Cultivator. If Ziran wants to know something from him, he must demonstrate his value.

"Just give everything to the old man."

Wen Jiu received everyone's gifts one by one and then immediately let the Three Evil Flying Corpses flash to the bottom of Ancient Moon Tower.

After accepting the gifts, Wen Jiu quickly followed but did not go upstairs. Instead, he blocked everyone downstairs.

Blood Eater Daoist seemed to have thoughts but ultimately hesitated and could only stand obediently under Ancient Moon Tower.

The others saw Blood Eater Daoist did not go upstairs.

So they all obediently stood downstairs.

In this scene, six Perfectionist Heterodox Cultivators were standing under Ancient Moon Tower like guards, truly giving the market cultivators a feast for the eyes.

Looking back thirty or fifty years.

They had never seen such a grand spectacle.

Is this what Foundation Establishment cultivators are like?

Even as strong as Blood Eater Daoist and the others, they can only obediently be doormen!

...

In the middle of the Ancient Tower's moon.

The Three Evil Flying Corpses flashed to the front of a tightly closed chamber on the third floor.

The Foundation Establishment cultivator in the chamber was as indistinct as the Three Evil Flying Corpses, with his aura hidden. If Blood Eater Daoist and others were to come, they wouldn't feel anything even standing outside the door.

"Friend, you are indeed Blood Evil Foundation Establishment. My stealth technique is considered top-notch even at Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, yet you saw through it at a glance." The green-robed elder inside slowly stood up and opened the door to welcome.

Through the Three Evil Flying Corpses, Wen Jiu scrutinized the person before him closely and carefully sensed his magical power fluctuations.

At this close distance, Wen Jiu immediately felt a familiar aura, precisely the familiarity from Yin Yang Dust's soul memory — this person turned out to be the old sect leader of Moon Extreme Sect.

Who could have imagined this?

Each of them is traitorous from head to toe.

Yanposhan collaborates with the Celestial Left Alliance.

This old sect leader of Moon Extreme Sect, Feng Jue, cooperates with Blood Eater Daoist and his group.

Only Eastern Celestial City and his master Ye Chen are wholeheartedly for Deadman Peak, loyal to Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks.

This is truly lamentable.

Fortunately, the purpose of this visit was to interact with Foundation Establishment cultivators; otherwise, even the Great Elder would never have known this information.

Even though he recognized it through Yin Yang Dust's soul memory, Wen Jiu chose to pretend he knew nothing, as Mo Jianchou suggested.

"Why not be direct, friend." The Three Evil Flying Corpses sat down casually inside and then communicated via Divine Sense.

Feng Jue laughed, "Friend, you are indeed cautious, unwilling even to speak. But since you are straightforward, I will simply say what I have to say and ask what I need to ask. The rest will depend on you."

"Hmm."

The Three Evil Flying Corpses responded via Divine Sense Communication.

Feng Jue, while pouring wine for the Three Evil Flying Corpses, said, "Since you have decided to open Celestial Extinction Mountain this time, why don't we two collaborate to deal with the Foundation Establishment cultivators of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks?"

"Friend, you are merely in the Early Stage of Foundation Establishment, and what you've established is just an ordinary Dao Foundation. Isn't it overly confident to say you'll deal with those from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks?"

The Three Evil Flying Corpses responded via Divine Sense.

Wen Jiu downstairs scoffed.

Joking?

You want me to help you deal with Foundation Establishment cultivators from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, and you really dare to think that.

Even though Foundation Establishment cultivators are the gods of Far West, beyond the heavens, Foundation Establishment cultivators of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, who control almost all Foundation Establishment resources, can defeat an ordinary Foundation Establishment cultivator as easily as the Three Evil Flying Corpses killed Liu Qianling.

Feng Jue chuckled confidently, "If it were before, I would naturally not dare to say such things. But now Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks can barely protect itself and has altered their decision to send only a Middle Stage Foundation Establishment elder to the Far West... If it's merely at the Middle Stage, I can still stand a chance; with your help, success is certain."

Although Feng Jue's words remained confident.

Wen Jiu found it unreliable.

Why does Feng Jue trust him so much?

There must be something suspicious.

Nevertheless, Wen Jiu didn't plan to collaborate from the start.

Listening to Feng Jue now was for later inquiry only.

Now that Feng Jue had said what needed to be said, it was his turn. Wen Jiu immediately shifted the conversation, "Friend, you may need to let me deliberate carefully... But there is one thing I wish to ask you."

Feng Jue did not reply but continued, "Friend traveled across oceans for the Golden Core opportunity possibly atop Celestial Extinction Mountain. Without assistance, even if you obtain something from it, you won't be able to take it away."

Though Three Life Gates have life techniques, Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks have their methods of tracking. If it involves Celestial Extinction Mountain, Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks will spare no cost to pursue you, denying you any chance to escape."

"Several months remain till Celestial Extinction Ruins open; why so anxious?" Wen Jiu no longer wished to discuss this topic.

He only wanted to quickly learn about the world of Foundation Establishment cultivators.

Feng Jue's expression tightened and then forced a smile, "Friend, you are right; I have been too impatient... Feel free to ask whatever you want, I will be more than willing to answer."

Wen Jiu quickly asked again, "I have just reached Foundation Establishment, and I want to purchase some Second-tier items. Where should I go?"

If he can find the Foundation Establishment trading places.

It equates to having one foot in the world of Foundation Establishment cultivators.

Chapter 240 - 136: First Encounter with a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, Wind and Cloud Immortal City 2,800 Miles Away

Chapter 240: Chapter 136: First Encounter with a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, Wind and Cloud Immortal City 2,800 Miles Away

Feng Jue responded, "What do you need, Fellow Daoist? If I have it, I can offer it to you at a discount in exchange. Given your status, once you leave the Far West and enter the central Divine Fall Mountain Range, you'll undoubtedly be targeted by people from the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks. Forget purchasing anything; I'm afraid you won't even be able to leave the central region. The Celestial Extinction Ruins are about to open, Fellow Daoist, don't invite trouble."

"Just say what you need," Wen Jiu perceived Feng Jue's worry that he might not return, thus losing a crucial ally. Hence, he gave Feng Jue a 'Peace Pill,' saying, "I am modestly skilled in escape

techniques, even a Mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator might not be able to catch me... See for yourself, Fellow Daoist!"

To reassure Feng Jue, Wen Jiu used the Blood Corpse Escape, instantly vanishing from the chamber.

For safety, Wen Jiu used it twice.

The Three Evil Flying Corpses, having reached Foundation Establishment, expended only negligible time when using the Blood Corpse Escape once.

Ten uses would only deplete ten percent of corpse energy, so Wen Jiu didn't mind this minimal energy loss.

After a hundred breaths.

Only then did Wen Jiu return using the Blood Corpse Escape.

Back in the room, beneath the mask of Feng Xuan, there was visibly more astonishment, and he marveled, "Fellow Daoist, your escape technique is indeed unparalleled. I was unnecessarily worrying about you; with such a technique, even a late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator might struggle to chase you!"

Beyond the surprise, Feng Jue's tone held a trace of joy, and he quickly spoke, "Travel east, Fellow Daoist, after entering the central Divine Fall Mountain Range, go 2800 li to the Wind and Cloud Immortal City. Wind and Cloud Immortal City rests atop a Tier Three Spiritual Vein, and its City Lord, renowned within the Heterodox Lineage, is the sole Golden Core Cultivator. Even the Divine Fall Mountain Range respects him and dares not confront him directly. Thus, it's an unmatched choice for Loose Cultivators and those of the Heterodox Dao.

However, even though the Wind and Cloud Immortal City doesn't bow to the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, there are still many disciples and Foundation Establishment Elders from the Thousand Peaks. You must be cautious, Fellow Daoist. As a Foundation Establishment cultivator, every move you make will be hard to miss."

Wen Jiu immediately had the Three Evil Flying Corpses clasp his hands in gratitude, his heart filled with anticipation for the Wind and Cloud Immortal City.

li isn't very far.

Given the current flying speed of the Three Evil Flying Corpses, it would take less than a day if traveled nonstop day and night. However, long-distance flying significantly depletes corpse energy, and the mountain range isn't safe after dark, necessitating more days for the journey.

But it should take no more than two days.

Now knowing the world of Foundation Establishment cultivators, Wen Jiu no longer wished to continue his conversation with Feng Jue.

Nonetheless, Feng Jue was indeed the first Foundation Establishment cultivator he'd met, so maintaining necessary contact was essential.

Perhaps in the future, he could gather significant information from him.

Subsequently, Wen Jiu tried to inquire about the East Spring River, but unfortunately, even Foundation Establishment cultivators knew little about it.

Wen Jiu was not surprised by this.

After all, the East Spring River appears only once every century.

There's simply not enough time to study it.

"Fellow Daoist, let's stay in contact from time to time," Wen Jiu had the Three Evil Flying Corpses hand over a Sound Transmission Talisman.

Feng Jue did not refuse and accepted gladly.

"Of course, I'll await your news, Fellow Daoist."

"Farewell."

The Three Evil Flying Corpses immediately stood up.

Feng Jue did the same.

Neither did he linger.

Perhaps afraid that staying too long might draw attention.

However, once Feng Jue was gone, Wen Jiu began to ponder how to turn down Feng Jue in the future.

Refusing cooperation isn't a big deal; if Feng Jue has any sense, he wouldn't fall out with him, a Blood Evil Foundation Establishment cultivator, over such matters.

Once Feng Jue's aura had completely disappeared beyond a hundred li, Wen Jiu instructed the Three Evil Flying Corpses to descend the stairs and reach the doorway.

The Blood Eater Daoist and others quickly offered respectful greetings.

The Blood Eater Daoist had intended to inquire about the situation, but realizing matters of Foundation Establishment were beyond his casual probing, he quickly buried his impulsive thoughts.

At that moment, the divine sense communication from the Three Evil Flying Corpses entered the Blood Eater Daoist's ears.

"You're not bad."

"Wait for me in the cave residence."

After transmitting the message.

The Three Evil Flying Corpses left the market openly.

And vanished from the other side of the mountain under the watchful eyes.

Leaving the Blood Eater Daoist standing frozen, filled with a sense of unease, he quickly glanced towards Mo Jianchou beside him. He hesitated over whether to discuss the matter with Mo Jianchou, but realizing the counterpart was a Foundation Establishment cultivator, consulting Mo Jianchou might be futile.

Therefore, the Blood Eater Daoist could only direct his gaze at Wen Jiu, "Fellow Daoist, come to my cave residence for a talk."

"Fellow Daoist Blood Eater, the tasks for this trip have been accomplished, and the next matters are beyond what we Qi Refining cultivators can decide. Let's meet again another day," Wen Jiu feigned an intention to leave.

The Blood Eater Daoist panicked.

And grew anxious.

He hurriedly said, "I have a Tier One Top Grade Corpse Mushroom, three hundred years old. I had intended to gift it to you, Fellow Daoist."

"Fellow Daoist, please!"

Wen Jiu took the lead, stepping towards the direction of the cave residence.

[Today, only one guaranteed update.

Sorry.

Sorry to keep everyone waiting.

Tomorrow, there will be two updates.]

Chapter 241 - 137: Blood Eater Daoist's Secret Foundation Establishment, The

Death and Disappearance of the Celestial Official

Chapter 241: Chapter 137: Blood Eater Daoist's Secret Foundation Establishment, The Death and Disappearance of the Celestial Official

Tier One Top-Grade Yin Evil Spirit Medicine is something that can only be chanced upon. The Evil Yin Medicine is what is lacking in the cultivation of the Earth Demon and Ghost-faced Butcher.

If the Earth Demon and Ghost-faced Butcher could be cultivated to Tier Two, then the efficiency of Ghost Cultivation and raising the Law-Devouring Yin Insect would also be boosted.

Should the Five Ghosts reach Tier Two.

Should the Law-Devouring Yin Insect reach Tier Two.

Then there would be two more protective methods, allowing him greater peace of mind if chaos truly erupts in the Divine Fall Mountain Range in the future.

Upon arriving at the Blood Eater Daoist's cave dwelling and obtaining the Corpse Mushroom, Wen Jiu couldn't help but sigh inwardly.

It seemed his decision was indeed correct.

The Blood Eater Daoist is truly "Qian Jueduo"!

Wen Jiu joked, "Friend, speak directly if you have any concerns. With this Corpse Mushroom, the two of us are now comrades."

The Blood Eater Daoist was delighted, although he didn't fully believe the words about being comrades, he felt significantly more at ease, "To be honest, just now the senior transmitted a message via Divine Sense, instructing this old Daoist to await him in the cave dwelling. Being unfamiliar with the senior's temperament, and fearing I might say something wrong, I hoped to have your assistance in speaking on my behalf."

"You can rest assured, my friend."

Wen Jiu agreed, patting his chest, displaying a reliable image of someone determined to fulfill obligations for payment received.

"Thank you very much, my friend." The Blood Eater Daoist smiled contentedly, completely devoid of any resentment over losing a three-hundred-year-old Corpse Mushroom.

In no time.

Wen Jiu utilized the Blood Corpse Escape of the Three Evil Flying Corpses to enter the cave dwelling of the Blood Eater Daoist, offering a demonstration of power.

"Brother Xie!"

Wen Jiu took the lead in paying respects.

The Blood Eater Daoist hastily followed with gestures of respect.

The Three Evil Flying Corpses stood with arms behind, their Divine Sense echoed in the cave dwelling, "No need for formalities, please be seated."

"Brother Xie, the Blood Eater Daoist and I are well acquainted." Wen Jiu immediately spoke, causing the Blood Eater Daoist to internally rejoice once more.

The Three Evil Flying Corpses responded, "I am aware, I shall not trouble this person unduly. Assist me by keeping watch outside."

"Yes, Brother Xie."

Wen Jiu nodded.

He wasn't skilled in acting.

So once the objective was achieved, he withdrew.

To avoid suspicion.

As Wen Jiu departed, the Blood Eater Daoist hurriedly prepared tea and invited the Three Evil Flying Corpses to be seated, yet the Three Evil Flying Corpses remained unmoved, simply stating, "In the future, this old man will cultivate near the Prohibition of Living People, requiring a cave dwelling as close as possible to it."

The Blood Eater Daoist was startled, a pang of dread surged within.

The cave dwelling closest to the Prohibition of Living People was precisely his.

Indeed.

As he feared, the other party was interested in the Prohibition of Living People and this market beneath his feet.

Previously, the Prohibition of Living People was under his rule, but should a Foundation Establishment Cultivator settle, from now on it would be under Foundation Establishment's rule.

To have authority.

Is to be the master of the Prohibition of Living People.

All benefits naturally belong to the one holding authority.

The Blood Eater Daoist hurriedly said, "What the senior desires, I shall do my utmost to offer, but there are matters truly beyond my control."

"Directly mention your patron. Given your acquaintance with my junior disciple, if you have Foundation Establishment backing, I shall not trouble you." The Three Evil Flying Corpses spoke.

In Wen Jiu's view, though the Prohibition of Living People in the Innate Death Land couldn't be used by normal Qi Refining Cultivators, it is still within the realm of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks. It's said those things that belong to me, even if I cannot use them, should not be used by others either.

Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks allowing the Blood Eater Daoist to establish a market here suggests there's someone behind him.

Hence, Wen Jiu wanted to confirm this matter.

Because he'd already considered this, rather than possessing the Prohibition of Living People and becoming a thorn in Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks' side, it might be better to take a share in another way, while outwardly leaving the Blood Eater Daoist in control of the Prohibition of Living People.

"With the senior's discernment, it is true there's a Foundation Establishment Cultivator behind me, also not the one you met today." The Blood Eater Daoist sighed helplessly, "But that senior's background is extraordinary, and has imposed the Silence Technique upon me, so I truly cannot speak... I beg forgiveness, but since the senior wishes to cultivate in the Prohibition of Living People, I will certainly cooperate with all my strength, and offer some items each month necessary for the senior's cultivation."

With these words.

The Three Evil Flying Corpses fell into silence.

Actually, it was Wen Jiu contemplating.

As Wen Jiu pondered, the Blood Eater Daoist was extremely uneasy, every breath felt like a year.

"Since this is so, each month assist this old man in finding some Evil Yin Spiritual Medicine, the specific quantity to be communicated to you later by that boy Shiyue." The Three Evil Flying Corpses did not press further, nor did they show murderous intent, instantly easing the Blood Eater Daoist's anxious expression.

"Thank you for your understanding, senior." The Blood Eater Daoist hurriedly bowed and expressed gratitude.

Despite the Blood Eater Daoist saying little, Wen Jiu had already surmised with fair certainty the one behind him.

They must be of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks.

This kind of matter, as the saying goes, is like burying a treasure and leaving a marker, evident to any discerning eye.

Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks' strict control over the Far West has prevented any upheavals for centuries, with such capability and strength, how could they let a mere Blood Eater Daoist of Qi Cultivation Perfection occupy the Innate Death Land without a word?

The invocation of the Silence Technique was likely to avoid leaving evidence; knowing and having proof are two different matters.

Regarding this.

Wen Jiu was unsurprised.

Truth be told, without the implicit approval of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, how could these mere heterodox evil cultivators in Qi Cultivation find sanctuary? Essentially, as long as you serve my purpose, what matter if you belong to the heterodox or evil path?

Concluding his thoughts, Wen Jiu directed the Three Evil Flying Corpses to speak again, "Should you fail to deliver the offered items, you know the consequences. However, since I receive your offerings, I shall not take them for nothing. Future, within the Prohibition of Living People, I shall ensure your safety."

Chapter 242 - 137: Blood Eater Daoist's Secret Foundation Establishment, Celestial Official Bai's Death and Dao Dissipation

Chapter 242: Chapter 137: Blood Eater Daoist's Secret Foundation Establishment, Celestial Official Bai's Death and Dao Dissipation

"Thank you, Senior."

Blood Eater Daoist couldn't help but be overjoyed upon hearing this promise.

In this way,

it's not entirely without gain.

Obtaining protection from a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, it's only natural to make some sacrifices.

"I will return in a few days, make sure you have everything ready by then," said the Three Evil Flying Corpses, then left directly with a Blood Corpse Escape.

Seeing this, Blood Eater Daoist was secretly startled and then paid his respects towards the outside of the cave abode, "When Senior arrives, I will make sure the cave is meticulously cleaned and have prepared everything you require without the slightest mistake."

Whether it could be heard or not,

Blood Eater Daoist felt that he must say what needed to be said.

As soon as the words were spoken,

Blood Eater Daoist quickly opened the cave abode with a beaming smile and approached Wen Jiu, "Fellow Daoist Shiyue, thank you very much for this time."

"That's all?"

Wen Jiu feigned ignorance.

Blood Eater Daoist quickly recounted what had just happened, omitting any mention of the one backing him.

Seeing Blood Eater Daoist relaxed, Wen Jiu smiled with satisfaction in his heart.

Indeed,

tactics win hearts.

In the future, he would have one more underling.

And one that didn't require much effort, just a few empty promises to settle.

As for protection,

to be honest, if a cultivator he could face came to snatch something, even without Blood Eater Daoist's words, he would act; if someone stronger came, then it would be best to flee. As for outside the Prohibition of Living People, whether Blood Eater Daoist lived or died had nothing to do with him.

However, if Blood Eater Daoist performed well, outside the Prohibition of Living People, it wouldn't be impossible to assist once or twice.

After a few more idle chats, Wen Jiu took his leave from Blood Eater Daoist.

Blood Eater Daoist also hurriedly departed.

As for whether Blood Eater Daoist would report their matter to the Foundation Establishment Cultivator backing him, Wen Jiu was unconcerned.

As long as Blood Eater Daoist wasn't foolish, he wouldn't speak.

Being a Heterodox Evil Cultivator,

their expertise was precisely double-dealing, even triple or quadruple-dealing.

...

After returning to the cave abode,

Wen Jiu took out a Corpse Mushroom, then took out two Tier One Middle-Grade Yin Evil Spirit Medicines, intending to first cultivate the Earth Demon and Ghost-faced Butcher to see how much experience could be gained daily, and then inform Blood Eater Daoist of the monthly requirement of Yin Evil Spirit Medicine.

In this way, it could save a lot of expenses, as well as the time and effort required to cultivate Yin Evil Spirit Medicine.

Simultaneously, Wen Jiu also used a Sound Transmission Talisman to contact Feng Jue and learned from him about the one backing Blood Eater Daoist.

Just as he thought, this matter was indeed no secret, anyone observant could guess it.

The person behind Blood Eater Daoist was indeed the Guardian of the Far West — Fang Xiaolin, an early-stage Foundation Establishment Cultivator. About Fang Xiaolin, his background wasn't simple, being a Direct Disciple of a Late Stage Foundation Establishment Elder from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks.

Because of this, those aware of Blood Eater Daoist's affairs turned a blind eye, as no one dared to expose it.

"It seems I can't be too harsh," Wen Jiu decided after understanding the one behind Blood Eater Daoist.

If he pushed Blood Eater Daoist too hard,

Xu Xieshi Daoist might ruthlessly contact Fang Xiaolin. Even if not fearing Fang Xiaolin, Wen Jiu couldn't continue meddling in the Prohibition of Living People.

As long as he didn't push too hard, Blood Eater Daoist probably wouldn't mind having another Foundation Establishment Cultivator protecting him.

At that moment, Wen Jiu couldn't help but sigh.

Indeed, it was more comfortable at the Foundation Establishment.

If he were merely a Qi Refining Cultivator, even such simple information would be challenging to inquire about.

Clearing his thoughts, Wen Jiu continued refining the Corpse Mushroom to feed the Earth Demon while the Three Evil Flying Corpses focused on erasing the Soul Mark within. Speaking of which, the soul Yanposhan had brought indeed proved somewhat troublesome.

Originally, he thought an ordinary Foundation Establishment could erase it with ease, but he didn't expect its difficulty to surpass his expectations.

Thankfully, as the Three Evil Flying Corpses were built on a Blood Evil Dao Foundation, although laborious, it wasn't entirely impossible to erase.

At most three days,

that Foundation Establishment Cultivator's Soul Mark could be erased.

In fact, Wen Jiu wanted to inquire about Fan Xun, the Mid-stage Foundation Establishment Cultivator who left the Soul Mark on Yanposhan, but after some thought, he decided not to ask, in case Feng Xuan might connect the dots in the future.

The death of Yanposhan, until now, attributed no blame to Deadman Peak in private, probably indeed deterred by the sect rules of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks.

Thus, no need for excessive worry.

Soon enough.

The Earth Demon and Ghost-faced Butcher devoured the Corpse Mushroom and two Tier One Middle-Grade Yin Evil Spirit Medicines, speaking frankly, somewhat extravagant. However, the experience gained during the daily settlement didn't disappoint Wen Jiu.

The Earth Demon devoured a three-hundred-year Tier One Top-Grade Corpse Mushroom, gaining three hundred experience points.

If he could consistently acquire Yin Evil Spirit Medicine in the future, just thirty-three Tier One Top-Grade Yin Evil Spirit Medicines would lead to a promotion.

And the Ghost-faced Butcher, upon devouring two Tier One Middle-Grade Yin Evil Spirit Medicines, gained a total of one hundred experience points.

If nurtured only with Tier One Middle-Grade Yin Evil Spirit Medicine, two hundred would be needed. Though Tier One Middle-Grade Yin Evil Spirit Medicine could be bought, buying two hundred at once wouldn't be easy, converting to Spirit Stones needed over one hundred thousand Low-grade Spirit Stones.

Nearly comparable to Wen Jiu's entire fortune at the moment.

Wen Jiu glanced at the experience information for both, feeling a bit helpless.

[Earth Demon (Tier One Top Grade 300/10000)]

[Ghost-faced Butcher (Tier One Top Grade 100/10000)]

Still poor.

Spending the entire fortune would only nurture one.

But fortunately, despite the poverty, with Blood Eater Daoist's assistance, he could save quite a few Spirit Stones.

"How much monthly?" Wen Jiu pondered.

If too little,

it might not be worth it.

If too much,

it might force Blood Eater Daoist to a dead end, thereby drawing in Fang Xiaolin.

"Blood Eater Daoist could hand me one Tier One Top-Grade Corpse Mushroom freely, so one Tier One Top-Grade Yin Evil Spirit Medicine or six Tier One Middle-Grade Yin Evil Spirit Medicines monthly shouldn't be an issue," deciding upon this, Wen Jiu went to see him the next day.

Blood Eater Daoist's face drastically changed upon hearing of one Tier One Top-Grade Yin Evil Spirit Medicine a month, but hearing it could be offset by six Tier One Middle-Grade Spirit Medicines, he sighed in great relief.

Yet he still looked troubled.

"Fellow Daoist Shiyue, could you possibly negotiate with Senior? Six Tier One Middle-Grade Yin Evil Spirit Medicines a month is indeed a bit much."

To be honest.

If supplying only one person, with the Market's speed of earning Spirit Stones, combined with the Yin Evil Spirit Medicines in the Prohibition of Living People's core area, it would merely take some time and effort for six Tier One Middle-Grade Yin Evil Spirit Medicines a month to be manageable.

But the problem lies in another greedy mouth waiting to be fed, with nearly seventy percent of gains from the Market and the core of the Prohibition of Living People falling into its hands.

If another six Tier One Middle-Grade Yin Evil Spirit Medicines had to be handed over monthly, he would barely have less than ten percent left.

Just enough for cultivation usage.

How could there be talk of Foundation Establishment?

"Fellow Daoist Blood Eater, to be frank, this is the best result I've strived for. Originally, Brother Xie required nothing less than Tier One Top-Grade Yin Evil Spirit Medicine, and no Tier One Middle-Grade Yin Evil Spirit Medicines whatsoever. He is a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, unaware of how arduous it is for us Qi Refining Cultivators to find Tier One Top-Grade Yin Evil Spirit Medicine..."

In the last sentence, Wen Jiu lowered his voice, showing considerable helplessness in his tone.

Looking at Wen Jiu's helpless expression, Blood Eater Daoist felt an indescribable bitterness in his heart, not believing Wen Jiu fought for him, but words had reached this point, if he still didn't acknowledge the favor, that would be unreasonable.

"Thank you, Fellow Daoist Shiyue, I will do my best."

With these words,

Blood Eater Daoist smiled wryly while expressing his gratitude and salutation.

What a situation indeed.

Seems like for Foundation Establishment resources, he might have to venture into the Celestial Extinction Ruins.

"Daoist friend, there are matters you must carefully consider. The Divine Fall Mountain Range might act out unexpectedly, and when Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks find themselves entangled, it's unlikely they'll intervene for Heterodox Evil Cultivators." To ensure Blood Eater Daoist's utmost diligence, Wen Jiu kindly reminded.

Blood Eater Daoist nodded, responding with some contemplation, "I will keep your words in mind, Daoist friend."

"I shall take my leave now."

Wen Jiu bid farewell to Blood Eater Daoist,

and prepared to leave the Far West for a trip to Wind and Cloud Immortal City but unexpectedly, as soon as he planned, the Sound Transmission Talisman relayed information.

The messages were from two individuals.

Ping Mountain.

And Eastern Celestial City.

The former sent information received by the Celestial Left Alliance.

The Heaven Left Alliance Leader Ku Yue had received confirmed news that Master of Deadman Peak, Celestial Official Bai, had perished.

The body had already been found by a Foundation Establishment Elder from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks.

The latter came with information from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks.

Three days later, the Guardian of the Far West, Fang Xiaolin, was going to Deadman Peak and specifically requested a meeting with him.

[Suddenly some family matter,

unfortunately,

only have time to write in the evening.]

Chapter 243 - 138: Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks Foundation Establishment Approaches, The Intimidation from a Foundation Establishment Cultivator [Update 1]

Chapter 243: Chapter 138: Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks Foundation Establishment Approaches, The Intimidation from a Foundation Establishment Cultivator [Update 1]

"The corpse has been found, is it true or not?"

Wen Jiu couldn't quite believe it. Had the Celestial Official Bai, the Master of Deadman Peak, who had never shown his face, really died like that?

Could an old hand, who had arduously established his Foundation in a place like the Far West, really die so easily and vanish without a trace?

Regarding this,

Wen Jiu had his doubts.

Because he hadn't seen the corpse.

Ping Mountain only heard it from Ku Yue.

Whether it was true, was still unknown.

Yet, just as he arrived at the Prohibition of Living People to get a piece of the pie, Fang Xiaolin was set to visit Deadman Peak next, requesting to meet him. Although the two events were seemingly unrelated, one couldn't deny the coincidence.

"Should I return or not?"

Wen Jiu found it difficult to decide.

The journey to Wind and Cloud Immortal City would take about two days.

The round trip might take around four days.

Encountering something along the way, like a Tribulation Cultivator or demons, especially since it was his first time venturing so far, he should be cautious and take the opportunity to broaden his horizons. The round trip time would increase, and the days spent at Wind and Cloud Immortal City would extend, estimating at least half a month before returning to Deadman Peak.

"Elder Dongfang, do you know the purpose of this Foundation Establishment senior in specifically wanting to see me?" Wen Jiu immediately transmitted a message, waiting quietly for a response from Eastern Celestial City.

Not long after.

The response from Eastern Celestial City came, "On the surface, it is to confirm if Fellow Daoist Han is an Evil Cultivator of the Three Life Gates, but the true reason behind it is still unknown, because Fang Xiaolin has already visited the other Three Sects and Five Peaks, and only came to Deadman Peak lastly."

"Each one of them really keeps it unsettling." Wen Jiu lamented helplessly, unable to figure out their intentions, deciding eventually to make the trip back.

If he didn't return, it might trouble his master, Ye Chen, and the others.

It's just a meeting.

It won't delay much time.

Before departing, Wen Jiu questioned Blood Eater Daoist with the Three Evil Flying Corpses about the reason Fang Xiaolin came to the Far West.

As one nurtured by Fang Xiaolin.

Perhaps he would know something.

Blood Eater Daoist wasn't surprised by the query, as Foundation Establishment Cultivators differed from Qi Refining Cultivators; some information was beyond a Qi Refining Cultivator's comprehension.

Yet, when Foundation Establishment Cultivators inquire among themselves, the reasons become clear.

Regular Qi Refining Cultivators may be unaware of the guardians behind the Far West, but would Foundation Establishment Cultivators not know?

"This junior also doesn't know." Blood Eater Daoist candidly said.

He was just one of Fang Xiaolin's subordinates handling shadowy affairs, and wasn't privy to some matters.

Finding no answers, Wen Jiu departed rapidly with the Three Evil Flying Corpses, reaching Deadman Peak within two hours.

There were still two days before Fang Xiaolin's arrival.

Wen Jiu simply stayed put, cultivating in the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss, preparing to initiate a slaughter in the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss, rapidly cultivating Three Thousand Blood Inks and the Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse to the Realm of Perfect Flying Corpse.

As for Mu Yuanlong's corpse, Wen Jiu directly abandoned it, having Three Thousand Blood Inks drain it to a corpse husk.

The corpse husk was then set ablaze by Wen Jiu, leaving only a pile of white bone fragments, which scattered at the slightest breeze.

As Wen Jiu predicted, after Mu Yuanlong's corpse was destroyed, an alteration quota freed up for the Corpse Nurturers. However, the alteration of the Foundation Establishment Body Cultivated Demon Corpse somewhat exceeded Wen Jiu's expectations.

During daily assessments, the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss used the Three Evil Corpse Nurturing Technique for cultivation, but after ten hours, the alteration progress was a mere ten experience points.

[Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse (In Alteration 10/1000)]

Back when Three Thousand Blood Inks was in alteration, each day brought a hundred alteration experience points in two hours.

And the alteration progress bar only required five hundred to fill.

Though aware that the Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse was vastly superior to Three Thousand Blood Inks, the disparity was like heaven and earth, yet the alteration of a hundred days was terrifying.

"I am now questioning whether the True Spirit Demon Race in the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss can nurture it to the Realm of Perfect Flying Corpse."

"It seems I should first cultivate Three Thousand Blood Inks." Wen Jiu decided and immediately directed the Three Evil Flying Corpses to start a slaughter in the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss.

At this time, even without revealing the Foundation Establishment Power, merely using the Thunder Spirit Demon Blood Body was more than enough to deal with the True Spirit Demon Race. There was no need to shift locations after each surprise attack nor worry about being surrounded and torn apart by the True Spirit Demon Race.

Because whenever the Three Evil Flying Corpses stormed into the midst of the True Spirit Demon Race, a sweep would cover an area, easily with a claw causing the demise of ten or eight True Spirit Demons.

Killing True Spirit Demons was still like slaughtering chickens.

And when the True Spirit Demon Race sensed the power of the Three Evil Flying Corpses, their previous frenzy vanished, and their aggressive posture dissipated, retreating to hide in the abyss with fear.

"So you do feel fear as well." Wen Jiu couldn't help but chuckle, continuing to control the Three Evil Flying Corpses in pursuit.

However, killing only a hundred at a time.

Not due to a lack of Yin Technique Blood Nourishing, but to avoid killing too rapidly, making the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss empty too quickly.

Moreover, Wen Jiu dared not drive the True Spirit Demon Race too hard. Liu Bang killed Xiang Yu, yet knew to leave him a path, so Xiang Yu wouldn't fight desperately. The True Spirit Demon Race far surpasses Xiang Yu.

Did the cultivators of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks imprison them here because none could kill them all?

It seemed unlikely.

Even then, hundreds of years have passed, the True Spirit Demon Race has no second tier now, yet the threat over the entire Far West persists, plus the value of the True Spirit Demon Race is significant, why hasn't Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks dispatched someone to resolve them? Why not send someone to harvest the Demon Flesh?

Chapter 244 138: Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks Foundation Establishment

Approaches, Intimidation from a Foundation Establishment Cultivator

Xu was still somewhat apprehensive.

Or perhaps he was worried the True Spirit Demon Race would fight desperately, like a cornered animal making a last stand.

Even the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks needed to be wary of them, so how could he, a newly Foundation Establishment Heterodox Cultivator, not be cautious?

Of course, if something really happened, he could just flee, as the Blood Corpse Escape was a perfect means of running, but the problem lay in the fact that while he could escape, Deadman Peak couldn't, and neither could his master Ye Chen and the others.

A day and a half later.

Wen Jiu had cultivated a hundred True Spirit Demon Race corpses into corpse blood, but his yin techniques were still abundant.

Because the Three Evil Flying Corpses recovered corpse energy in the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss very efficiently, and coupled with their ample internal corpse energy, refining all the hundred True Spirit Demon Race corpses only consumed half of the Three Evil Flying Corpses' body energy.

And this half was replenished to full in just two hours, making the efficiency quite high.

"Comfortable!"

After completing the corpse blood cultivation, Wen Jiu stretched lazily.

However, truth be told, although corpse refining and blood nourishing was no longer an issue, and even another hundred could be easily managed, the Tier One Middle Grade Corpse Eye somewhat slowed down the cultivation speed of corpse blood.

"It seems like it's time to find a Tier Two Artifact Refiner when I visit Wind and Cloud Immortal City and find a way to upgrade the Corpse Eye to Tier Two." This would certainly elevate the efficiency of corpse refining and blood nourishing to another level.

It could also serve as a means to confront enemies, as the technique embedded in the Corpse Eye would surely become more potent once elevated to Tier Two.

His yin techniques, combined with the corpse energy of the Three Evil Flying Corpses, would certainly fill it up with ease.

Thus,

another trump card was added.

And perhaps one that could kill a Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

...

The next night.

Eastern Celestial City sent a message again.

Fang Xiaolin would arrive tonight, but it would only be him, with no other Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks companions.

Wen Jiu immediately changed his attire, concealing his cultivation and appearance, and proceeded straight to the top of Deadman Peak to meet this Foundation Establishment Cultivator from the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks. The fact that he could nurture the Blood Eater Daoist and allow the existence of a Prohibition of Living People Market showed he was a man obsessed with profit, and this visit was likely related to interests.

At this time, all Main Peak Elders were already present at the top of Deadman Peak. When Wen Jiu arrived, they gathered around warmly greeting him, with words full of welcome and gratitude.

If he wasn't mistaken, among them were some Main Peak Elders who usually despised Heterodox Cultivators.

This scene.

Wen Jiu was quite satisfied.

This was the outcome he desired. With low cultivation, one is seen as an insignificant Heterodox Path, but with high cultivation, one is considered a master of the Heterodox Dao.

Perhaps some still harbored dislike in their hearts, but with such a profound cultivation, who dared to speak up?

When his cultivation displayed even higher, they might be left only with envy, perhaps even wishing to practice the Heterodox Dao themselves. These are elder cultivators who have been practicing for decades, and their yearning for Foundation Establishment can certainly suppress their core values and preferences.

Of course, Throwing aside exceptions like Bai Jianxin.

Bai Jianxin's aversion to the Heterodox Path was something Wen Jiu had learned through Liu Qianling's soul strike.

His cherished ones.

And many relatives.

Ninety percent of them died due to betrayal by Heterodox Cultivators at Deadman Peak.

Such hatred couldn't even be suppressed by a Foundation Establishment opportunity.

And after a brief conversation, Wen Jiu no longer spoke much and quietly stood by the side of the Main Peak Elders.

Waiting for Fang Xiaolin to arrive.

Even if Eastern Celestial City and the others urged him to step forward, Wen Jiu directly refused; he mainly opted to stay back both in class and when welcoming people. The former is helpless, while the latter is for safety.

Maintaining a habit of standing behind, the first to fall in any incident would surely not be himself, significantly increasing his survival probability.

Soon after.

A figure soared across the night sky, carrying a terrifying aura that weighed heavily in front of Deadman Peak.

The newcomer was clad in a bright golden robe, looking no more than thirty or forty years old, but the sharpness in his eyes surpassed even Eastern Celestial City, who had practiced for a century. Just one glance made Eastern Celestial City and others quickly bow in respect.

However, Wen Jiu's first impression of him only stayed on the surface because this guy's appearance was excessively ostentatious.

Magic Robe— Tier Two.

Hairpin— Tier Two.

Magic Boots— Tier Two.

Even the belt at his waist was a Tier Two artifact.

Even having executed the Stealth Technique, the radiance of the magical artifacts on his body was still evident, impossible to cover completely.

"Is this the wealth of a big sect's Foundation Establishment?" Wen Jiu couldn't help but think of Feng Jue's impoverished appearance, feeling rather pained.

The magic robe Feng Jue was wearing was merely Tier One Top Grade, and judging by the traces, it had been worn for many years.

Both at Foundation Establishment.

Why is the gap so huge?

Fang Xiaolin remained silent for a long time, merely looking down indifferently at the crowd, imposing a tremendous pressure invisibly.

Wen Jiu understood, this was probably an attempt to assert dominance.

During Fang Xiaolin's silence, no one dared to look up or make any rash movements; they could only stand still quietly.

In front of the main hall, the atmosphere became extremely oppressive all of a sudden.

A hundred breaths later.

Fang Xiaolin finally spoke, his tone indifferent, "Eastern Celestial City, Ye Chen, Bai Jianxin, and the newly admitted Honored Guest Elder Han Li, the four of you stay."

"Yes!"

"As you command, senior!"

The crowd paid their respects again, breathing a sigh of relief while quickly dispersing.

Once the crowd dispersed, Wen Jiu, even if unwilling, was forced to reveal himself, and he felt Fang Xiaolin continuously scrutinizing him, as though wanting to probe from head to toe.

Seeing that nothing could be discovered, not even Wen Jiu's realm could be discerned, his expression turned cold again, "Han Li, remove your Stealth Technique."

Wen Jiu's expression tightened.

This man was indeed aggressive.

Removing the Stealth Technique was akin to stripping naked in front of the other party, a prospect no one would willingly embrace.

After all, who doesn't have a few secrets of their own?

Fang Xiaolin, someone capable of rearing even the Blood Eater Daoist, yet scrutinizing someone like him who might be from the Three Life Gates so thoroughly? He clearly intended a severe show of force.

If he gave in.

Fang Xiaolin's goal might just be achieved.

If he resisted.

Fang Xiaolin might escalate further.

But compared to having his Yin Sha True Spirit Body or real cultivation exposed, Wen Jiu wasn't afraid of Fang Xiaolin pushing further.

"Senior, my Stealth Technique coexists with my Body Cultivation Technique, even I can't remove it myself."

Wen Jiu tried to provide a reason to gauge Fang Xiaolin's reaction.

Fang Xiaolin's face darkened, and a vast Foundation Establishment pressure tilted downward, making it difficult for those from Eastern Celestial City to maintain their footing, forcing them back several steps before stabilizing, yet Wen Jiu did not retreat a single step.

Facing Foundation Establishment pressure head-on!

"You do have some skill... not afraid of death?" Fang Xiaolin seemed slightly surprised, but still asked coldly from above.

Wen Jiu raised his hand in salute, "If senior needs something done, I am willing to go through fire and water to accomplish it, but this Stealth Technique truly cannot be undone, even if you kill me, the result will be the same."

"Interesting." Fang Xiaolin's anger subsided considerably upon hearing Wen Jiu's earlier words.

His original intent was to intimidate Han Li, making him submit and work diligently for him.

Although the intimidation failed, Han Li seemed to be a clever person.

Wen Jiu added another sentence, "I patiently await senior's commands."

The words were said to this extent.

If you still want to reason with force, then I can only respond unkindly.

Don't push me, Han Li, into killing and fleeing!

"Indeed a smart person, wait outside the hall." Fang Xiaolin retracted the Foundation Establishment pressure and slowly made his way towards the main hall.

The three from Eastern Celestial City each glanced at Wen Jiu, each with their own thoughts, and followed Fang Xiaolin into the hall.

After entering and being seated, Fang Xiaolin spoke coldly, "I have some unfortunate news for you, Celestial Official Bai has perished, and his body has already been found by our sect's Foundation Establishment Elder and interred within the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks."

Hearing this, Wen Jiu's eyebrows raised outside the hall, not quite able to believe it.

One would think that even Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks wouldn't stoop to leaving Celestial Official Bai's body to nourish corpses or fashion it into a Human Puppet. If word got out, the reputation of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks would be utterly tarnished.

It would also chill the hearts of those below.

Indeed, unless everyone at Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks were fools, they wouldn't do such a thing; even a slightly clever person wouldn't do so.

Since they wouldn't exploit Celestial Official Bai's body, then why not allow his body to return to its roots?

Why must he be buried at Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks?

Furthermore, could a Foundation Establishment of vassal strength truly be interred at Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks?

[The second update will be before midnight.

Requesting a monthly ticket!]

Chapter 245 139: Promise to Eastern Celestial City, Heading to Wind and Cloud Immortal City

At the same time, the expressions of the three from Eastern Celestial City inside the hall changed upon hearing the news. Despite being mentally prepared, the reality was hard to accept.

The fall of Celestial Official Bai didn't only mean losing their master; it signified the absence of any Foundation Establishment at Deadman Peak.

It wouldn't have been much of an issue in the past.

Deadman Peak would have faced no life-and-death crisis.

Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks was stable, maintaining balance among the Three Sects and Six Peaks, and no external force dared to act openly. Yet, once Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks Ancestor passed away, it would be an imminent disaster for Deadman Peak.

"Senior, can you allow us three brothers to pay our respects to our master? We will present generous gifts!"

Eastern Celestial City raised his hand in salute.

But Fang Xiaolin was unmoved, his expression cold, "Whether you truly wish to pay respects or confirm Celestial Official Bai's death, Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks is not a place for you minor sect cultivators."

Upon hearing this unfeeling response, the three from Eastern Celestial City's expressions shifted slightly, concealing their anger with compliance.

They could only nod in agreement.

Fang Xiaolin continued, "However, you need not worry excessively. Although Celestial Official Bai has fallen, my station still stands. I had deep ties with your master, so naturally, I won't disregard you."

"Thank you, senior!"

The three from Eastern Celestial City hastily expressed their gratitude.

Yet both Eastern Celestial City and Ye Chen knew that their master actually didn't get along with Fang Xiaolin.

Fang Xiaolin always held himself above others, never showing a kind face even after their master had reached Foundation Establishment.

What ties could there possibly be?

Something unusual is happening.

There must be deceit!

Sure enough, Fang Xiaolin revealed his purpose the next moment, "However, my station never provides shelter for useless individuals."

"What instructions do you have for us, senior?" Eastern Celestial City didn't want to respond, but now he had no choice.

They originally thought that after their master's death, Ku Yue and Moon Extreme Sect might be the first to challenge Deadman Peak, but unexpectedly, it was Fang Xiaolin, the Guardian himself.

If it were Ku Yue or Feng Jue, they would fight.

But Fang Xiaolin is not only a Foundation Establishment cultivator, but he also has a significant background, leaving them no ability to resist.

So-called Qi Cultivation Perfection is viewed similarly to Qi Cultivation First Layer in the eyes of sect Foundation Establishment cultivators.

The only difference is that it's slightly more troublesome to kill someone at Qi Cultivation Perfection than at Qi Cultivation First Layer.

Seeing Eastern Celestial City being sensible, Fang Xiaolin spoke slowly, "I have a daughter who has reached Qi Cultivation Perfection. She failed in her recent Foundation Establishment and is recuperating, and will be ready in half a year. However, using a Foundation Establishment Pill has become ineffective, and she urgently needs a Foundation Establishment Opportunity... Do you understand my meaning, my station?"

"This..."

Eastern Celestial City's face changed suddenly.

Because all hopes were vested in the Celestial Extinction Ruins, even pulling out the Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse to recruit Han Li.

But Fang Xiaolin's implication was to have them offer the Foundation Establishment Opportunity to him.

How could they offer it?

The Foundation Establishment Opportunity in the Celestial Extinction Ruins is Deadman Peak's last chance.

Seeing Eastern Celestial City hesitating with no intention to nod, Fang Xiaolin's expression turned cold, his killing intent surged, and he snorted as he got up, "Consider well; my station lacks patience."

Having said this.

Fang Xiaolin was about to leave.

Eastern Celestial City quickly stepped forward to salute, blocking Fang Xiaolin's way.

"The juniors naturally heed the Guardian's orders. If we are fortunate enough to obtain the Foundation Establishment Opportunity, we will deliver it to your residence personally."

Ye Chen spoke gravely, "Senior brother—"

"Do not speak further." Eastern Celestial City interrupted Ye Chen, then addressed Fang Xiaolin, "Guardian, members of the upper sect will also enter the Celestial Extinction Ruins. We are only at Qi Cultivation Ninth Level, if we cannot obtain the Foundation Establishment Opportunity, please do not blame us."

"Naturally, I won't blame you." Fang Xiaolin replied, already confident, "As long as you agree, the Three Sects and Six Peaks will stand. With the cooperation of your nine factions, could the Foundation Establishment Opportunity possibly be snatched by outsiders?"

Having said this.

Fang Xiaolin smirked with satisfaction and walked out.

The three from Eastern Celestial City exchanged looks.

There was bitterness.

As well as anger.

But more than anything, helplessness.

Once Fang Xiaolin left the main hall, he signaled to Wen Jiu.

"Senior."

Wen Jiu quickly approached.

Regarding Fang Xiaolin, the so-called superior Foundation Establishment cultivator, Wen Jiu had a clearer understanding.

This person is truly greedy, controlling the Prohibition of Living People wasn't enough; he even seeks to control the leaderless Deadman Peak. His daughter's supposed failure, now seems like an excuse, likely invented to demand the Foundation Establishment Opportunity.

Fortunately, he now has external Foundation Establishment, or he would be crushed by someone like this, never to rise again.

Just like Blood Eater Daoist.

The next moment.

Fang Xiaolin suddenly erected a Sound Insulation Barrier around them.

Different from before, Fang Xiaolin coldly asked, "Han Li, heard your strength is good, but your origins are unclear, suspected to be of the Three Life Gates."

Upon hearing this.

Wen Jiu was speechless.

Here we go again.

Can't stop the intimidation, huh?

Is your dog self really looking to perish?

Don't push me to wear the Three Life Gates disguise and finish you!

Fang Xiaolin saw Wen Jiu's serious expression and silence, then casually smiled in satisfaction, and said, "But once you join Deadman Peak, you are a part of it. My station won't really fuss over this."

"Thank you, senior."

Wen Jiu raised a hand in salute to express gratitude.

Chapter 246 139: Promise to Eastern Celestial City, Heading to Wind and Cloud Immortal City

Then Fang Xiaolin spoke again, "But with your skills, it would be a pity to remain on Deadman Peak. If you help me with something, and succeed, I might not only introduce you to Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks but also grant you an Earth Evil Pill."

Hearing this, Wen Jiu almost burst into laughter. You draw such big promises; it's a shame you don't sell pancakes instead.

If you had an Earth Evil Pill, you wouldn't be here snatching the Foundation Establishment Opportunity from the Celestial Extinction Ruins.

However, to avoid any immediate conflict with Fang Xiaolin, Wen Jiu continued the conversation without directly agreeing.

Agreeing too quickly would seem insincere.

"What does the senior need of the junior? As long as it's within my capability, I will give it my all."

Fang Xiaolin smiled with satisfaction.

Compared to the regular Qi Refining Cultivators in Eastern Celestial City, dealing with a Heterodox Evil Cultivator is indeed more comfortable.

"It's not a difficult task; just find a way to kill the people Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks send into the Celestial Extinction Ruins."

"With your strength, it shouldn't be a problem. Even if it is, someone will assist you."

Wen Jiu nodded, feigned hesitation for a few breaths, then agreed, "If it's this matter, the junior naturally has no issue."

Fang Xiaolin added, "Besides, kill the Peak Master of Xiao Yan Mountain, Yan Shanhai."

"Why does senior want to kill him?" Wen Jiu was a bit puzzled.

What is this bastard really up to?

First, he wants to kill his own men.

Then, he wants Yan Shanhai dead.

Fang Xiaolin did not hide the reason, directly explaining, "I, the Overseer, don't want disobedient people in the Far West."

"The junior will give it my all."

This time, Wen Jiu agreed without hesitation.

However, he also decided that he must eliminate Fang Xiaolin.

Someone like him is a disaster waiting to happen.

Today, he can coerce him into doing things; tomorrow, he can make him the next Blood Eater Daoist.

"Good, do well and you shall be rewarded!"

Fang Xiaolin once again smiled with satisfaction, said no more, and vanished into the night as a Startled Swan.

Once Fang Xiaolin left, Eastern Celestial City hurried to Wen Jiu's side, clasped his hands, and apologized, "I apologize for troubling Fellow Daoist Han this time."

"No worries."

Wen Jiu responded nonchalantly.

It's not that he doesn't care, but rather he had no intention of doing Fang Xiaolin's bidding.

If it were the Late-stage Foundation Establishment Cultivator behind him, Wen Jiu would be happy to kill a few people for him. After all, the thigh of a Late-stage Foundation Establishment Cultivator is still quite hefty. Even if they cannot become a Golden Core Cultivator, they're still significant.

"Fellow Daoist Han, what did that man ask you to do? If there's any trouble, feel free to tell me!" Ye Chen suddenly spoke on the side, quite indignant, disregarding the consequences of his words, "To be honest, even if we help him with this matter, it doesn't mean things will be well in the future. My master had warned us before to be cautious of Fang Xiaolin, but who would've thought, just as the family unexpectedly passed away, he would eagerly come to threaten us!"

Honestly, if not for confirming that Fang Xiaolin had left without leaving his Divine Sense, Wen Jiu would've indeed worried for his master.

But he understood his master's anger.

If it were him, being asked to surrender the Foundation Establishment Opportunity, such a grudge would be unresolved until death.

Until he risks his life to kill Fang Xiaolin, he couldn't sleep peacefully at night.

"Junior brother, trouble springs from the mouth!" Eastern Celestial City promptly reminded on the side, fearing Ye Chen might continue speaking.

Ye Chen smiled wryly, "Senior brother, does not speaking mean Fang Xiaolin would spare us on Deadman Peak?"

"But our current strategy can only be endurance. As long as Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks are not in chaos, and order remains, he doesn't dare openly do anything to us." Eastern Celestial City stroked his beard, sighing, but in truth, even he wasn't entirely convinced.

Because Fang Xiaolin isn't an ordinary Foundation Establishment...

But Ye Chen apparently wasn't one to endure, "Senior brother, if we don't seize this opportunity in the Celestial Extinction Ruins, we might just end up as cowards, enduring again and again. Besides, I now suspect they killed the master... Otherwise, why bury him in Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks and not even let us see!"

"Junior brother, enough!"

Eastern Celestial City sternly interrupted.

Such things.

Knowing is enough.

Speaking out might mean it won't just be one or two people who die.

Seeing that the argument might spiral out of control, Wen Jiu quickly interjected, "Elder Dongfang, I'll just say one thing: if you wish to establish a Foundation in the Celestial Extinction Ruins, I can fully support you!"

These words once spoken.

The expressions of the three in Eastern Celestial City froze.

None of them expected this Fellow Daoist Han to be so resolute. Although it seemed somewhat like a desperate bet, his words certainly strengthened Eastern Celestial City's resolve.

It also filled Eastern Celestial City's heart with gratitude.

Enhancing in times of prosperity is common; it happens often.

But those who offer timely help in adversity are few and precious.

Facing threats from a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, Han Li's unwavering assistance to Deadman Peak might exceed repaying for past favors and transcend the value of a Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse.

"Fellow Daoist Han, let me extend my respect!" Eastern Celestial City raised a hand in salute, bowing ninety degrees.

Ye Chen did the same.

After giving Wen Jiu a deep look, Bai Jianxin also followed suit in saluting, bowing longer than Eastern Celestial City.

In response, Wen Jiu did not stop them. Being too courteous would actually be insincere and might make the Great Elder suspicious.

Being doubted would then lead to suspicion towards him.

Just as Eastern Celestial City mentioned, those who lend timely aid in troubled times have always been rare.

Wen Jiu further said, "I'll leave the sect for a while, but will return in no more than a month. If anything arises, just send a voice transmission via Spirit Talisman."

"Fellow Daoist Han, take care." Eastern Celestial City saluted again, not saying he completely trusted this Han Li, but he no longer harbored doubts either.

...

After leaving Deadman Peak as Han Li, Wen Jiu quietly returned to his abode under a pretext, preparing to continue his closed cultivation for another month.

Fortunately, the persona Wen Jiu previously crafted was that of a dedicated cultivator, so another seclusion period drew no suspicion.

Midnight swiftly arrived.

As of the daily tally, having absorbed five hundred jins of Corpse Blood, Three Thousand Blood Inks, who had consumed from a hundred True Spirit Demon Race carcasses, drew five thousand jins of Corpse Blood.

One jin of Corpse Blood equals twenty-five experience points.

But when Three Thousand Blood Inks transformed into the Three Evil Corpses, the experience from each jin of Corpse Blood halved.

Therefore, absorbing five hundred jins of Corpse Blood provided Three Thousand Blood Inks a total of nine thousand eight hundred seventy-five experience points.

As for Yin Sha True Spirit Body, having reached the seventh layer, the experience value dramatically decreased.

Each jin of Corpse Blood only grants five experience points.

From over four hundred jins of Corpse Blood, it merely gained two thousand one hundred sixty-five experience points.

[Three Thousand Blood Inks · Three Evil Corpses (Illusory Realm 2625/7000)]

[Skill: Yin Sha True Spirit Body 7th Layer (2165/9000)]

"Good thing there's the True Spirit Demon Race, otherwise, relying entirely on Demon Hunting and Corpse Nurturing, I'd have to eradicate every Tier One Superior Demon in the entire Far West." Wen Jiu couldn't help but sigh; perhaps even that wouldn't suffice.

After the sigh, Wen Jiu promptly left Deadman Peak.

Leaving Deadman Peak, Wen Jiu flew straight towards the central Shen Yun Mountain Range. Just as he departed the Far West, Feng Xuan unexpectedly contacted through Spirit Talisman, revealing Fang Xiaolin's plot in detail.

Among the Three Sects and Six Peaks, while Deadman Peak still remains unclear, all other forces except Xiao Yan Mountain have decisively sided with Fang Xiaolin. Especially Cloud Mist Peak, which seems particularly delighted to be under Fang Xiaolin's command.

In the meantime, Feng Jue also casually mentioned Moon Extreme Sect, using a tone of suspicion, indicating to Wen Jiu that Moon Extreme Sect might also be on Fang Xiaolin's side. In other words, Moon Extreme Sect is also an enemy in the Celestial Extinction Ruins expedition.

Inside the Celestial Extinction Ruins, one can kill.

"Feng Jue sure is ruthless for the chance at Celestial Extinction Mountain's opportunity, even selling out his own forces." Wen Jiu observed this firsthand today.

However, upon considering Feng Jue's ambition to advance and potentially achieve Daoist Golden Core, it's understandable.

Yet this also piqued Wen Jiu's interest. With even a Foundation Establishment like Feng Jue, who doesn't dare directly reject Fang Xiaolin and ultimately resorts to selling out his own, where does Xiao Yan Mountain's Yan Shanhai muster the courage to directly refuse Fang Xiaolin?

Upon asking Feng Xuan, Wen Jiu found that Yan Shanhai was running out of time; without reaching Foundation Establishment, he'd perish completely.

Since he's a dying man,

why fear Foundation Establishment threats?

All die anyway.

After acquiring further information from Feng Xuan, Wen Jiu said no more, continuing his journey beyond the Shen Yun Mountain Range.

He departed the Far West that day.

The next day, he was already in the central Shen Yun Mountain Range.

If all goes smoothly, Wind and Cloud Immortal City would be reached the following day.

[Two chapters completed.]

See you all tomorrow!

Chapter 247 140: Wind and Cloud Immortal City, Upgrading the Corpse Eye

Once out of the Far West, the situation in the Divine Fall Mountain Range becomes vastly different. The Spiritual Qi is far more abundant, and the dense forests and long rivers are much more spectacular. With a casual glance, one can see towering, ancient trees with gnarled roots reaching a hundred feet tall, teeming with Spirit Beasts and Demon Beasts, posing significant danger. One can even hear the roars of Tier Two Demon Beasts from the distant woodlands.

After nightfall, flying in the Divine Fall Mountain Range becomes even more perilous, far exceeding the soul memories of Liu Qianling, Yanposhan, and others.

The first danger comes from below. Demon Beasts hunt at night, frequently attacking cultivators flying in the air. The tree demons in the forest would stretch out vines reaching hundreds of feet long to capture anything passing overhead.

Of course,

Flying a bit higher can avoid such dangers.

But this solution is only applicable to Foundation Establishment Cultivators. If it's a Qi Refining Cultivator, flying high would lead to certain death.

Because there are many aerial Demon Beasts as well.

Only now did Wen Jiu understand why the Loose Cultivators of the Far West, despite knowing they were trapped in a corner, did not venture out. Why those Qi Cultivation Perfection Cultivators did

not venture out seeking opportunities, instead waiting patiently for the Celestial Extinction Ruins to open.

Such as: Ku Yue, Yan Shanhai, Yanposhan, and others.

If they could venture out to seek opportunities, they wouldn't persistently struggle in the Far West.

If alone, or even in groups heading towards the Central Shen Yun Mountain Range, without a Foundation Establishment leader, many would surely perish on the way to the Central Shen Yun Mountain Range, nearly without exception.

Because in just one day, Wen Jiu had already encountered two attacks, one from an aerial Demon Beast and the other from a tree demon. This was even when the Three Evil Flying Corpses exuded the aura of Foundation Establishment, yet still some demons would attack him.

If it were a Qi Refining Cultivator, it would probably be even more tragic.

Now that he thought about it, it was only natural for Feng Jue to plan to backstab the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks.

Having suffered during Qi Cultivation, after reaching Foundation Establishment, one would naturally choose to stand up, at least have someone standing behind them.

"It seems these demon creatures, tree demons, and the like are all things the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks tacitly allow to exist. Otherwise, how could the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks not resolve such troubles? And these are all Spirit Stones."

"These demon creatures naturally form a thousand-mile barrier, causing those cultivators capable of flying to remain trapped in a corner all their lives."

Wen Jiu couldn't help but lament.

Initially, he had thought about flying for a bit and then finding a place to rest and replenish the corpse energy of the Three Evil Flying Corpses.

But along the way, he couldn't find any place to rest, at least not within a thousand miles out of the Far West.

Reluctantly, Wen Jiu could only use Spirit Stones to replenish his Yin Technique and Yin Spirit Stones to replenish corpse energy, working hand in hand.

However, after passing through that thousand-mile barrier, the world became open and bright, with cultivator's cave mansions and cultivation cities appearing everywhere, and blue stone paths extending in all directions, continuously reaching the horizon.

Unlike the cultivators in the Far West crowded on mountaintops for cultivation, the Central Shen Yun Mountain Range also had mountains and rivers, but they were not tall or numerous.

Most cultivation cities were near Spirit Rivers, or cultivation sects close to Spirit Veins; Foundation Establishment Cultivators were still rare. Along the way, Wen Jiu would use Divine Sense to probe, finding only one Foundation Establishment Cultivator every two or three hundred miles.

Most displayed the aura of old age, yet Qi Cultivation Perfection Cultivators were indeed more numerous than in the Far West.

Wen Jiu tried investigating a larger Cultivation Clan's territory, and although there were no Foundation Establishment Cultivators, there were two Qi Cultivation Perfection Cultivators.

There were even over a hundred in the Late Stage of Qi Cultivation.

Nothing matched the Deadman Peak.

However, their auras weren't particularly strong; clearly, their techniques and cultivation methods were also controlled by the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks. Additionally, with more cultivators and higher cultivation levels in the Divine Fall Mountain Range, competition was even fiercer. Hence, even if an opportunity presented itself, it likely wouldn't fall to these Immortal Families without Foundation Establishment levels.

The journey proceeded without much incident, also because the Qi Refining Cultivators dared only low altitude flying, so the way was quite peaceful.

After casually asking a Qi Cultivation Perfection Cultivator for the direction to Wind and Cloud Immortal City, Wen Jiu headed straight to Wind and Cloud Immortal City.

Its scale was actually quite acceptable.

Having previously witnessed metropolises with a permanent population of twenty to thirty million people in a previous life, Wind and Cloud Immortal City seemed just fine. However, truth be told, the scale of Wind and Cloud Immortal City was indeed the largest city he had seen in this world.

From east to west, it measured at least forty or fifty miles, and from north to south, nearly seventy or eighty miles. The residential houses and ancient towers within were countless, with even more cultivators coming and going.

And once within a ten-mile radius of Wind and Cloud Immortal City, even Foundation Establishment Cultivators couldn't fly above.

However, what amazed Wen Jiu the most was the grand array enveloping Wind and Cloud Immortal City; even though he wasn't a Spirit Array Master, Wen Jiu could discern its extraordinary nature. Compared to the formation of the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss, it was simplicity incarnate.

Tier Three?

Or even higher?

Wen Jiu retracted the Three Evil Flying Corpses and descended, following the wide blue stone paths towards Wind and Cloud Immortal City. As he walked inside, he saw various servants and low-level Qi Cultivation Cultivators soliciting guests by the roadside, promoting their family-run restaurants and inns, along with Spirit Beast Carriages and gentle maids waiting to serve.

With a mere nod, the Spirit Beast Carriage would take you directly to a place of consumption, where you could just focus on spending.

"Senior, would you like to stay at Dao Tong Inn? A Tier One Top-Grade Spirit Gathering Array adds to the ambience, and there's Top-grade Spirit Wine provided, all for only fifty Low-grade Spirit Stones a day!" Soon, a servant approached Wen Jiu.

"No, thanks."

Wen Jiu directly declined.

Chapter 248 140: Wind and Cloud Immortal City, Upgrading the Corpse Eye

The servant was quite sensible, after being turned down he didn't dare to disturb Wen Jiu again and silently went to bother some other Qi Refining Cultivators.

As he continued forward, Wen Jiu found that the Heterodox Immortal City was not as he had imagined; instead of being filled with Heterodox Cultivators, they were quite rare, with only one out of every ten people.

After entering the city with the crowd, Wen Jiu intended to head straight to the Artifact Refining Tower that Feng Jue had mentioned.

Unlike Artifact Refining during the Qi Refining Stage, Tier Two Refiners only accepted old clients or those introduced by old clients, even for Foundation Establishment Cultivators, Tier Two Refiners wouldn't refine artifacts for strangers.

The reasoning is quite simple. Being at the Foundation Establishment stage and a Tier Two Refiner, having one's own network is more important than simply earning Spirit Stones.

If one casually crafts Tier Two Spiritual Artifacts for others, which may be used to kill recklessly, wouldn't that indirectly ruin his reputation? Except for some Evil Artifact Refiners who don't care about such matters, but unfamiliar with the surroundings, Wen Jiu dared not ask them to craft.

What if he hands over the Spirit Stone, but the other party pockets it? Could he really kill them in Wind and Cloud Immortal City?

Soon enough.

Wen Jiu crossed from the outer city to the inner city.

Entering the inner city was not as casual as entering the outer city. Regardless of the purpose, one must pay a Middle-grade Spirit Stone to enter the inner city, which only allows a ten-day stay. After ten days, the token becomes invalid, and one will be directly transported out.

Wen Jiu understood this, as there were already Foundation Establishment Cultivators living in the inner city who could access Foundation Establishment resources.

After paying the Spirit Stone, Wen Jiu casually inquired and headed directly towards Master Zhuo Shan's Artifact Refining Tower.

However, Wen Jiu didn't believe everything Feng Jue said along the way, so he let the Three Evil Flying Corpses reveal their Foundation Establishment aura to question a few Cultivators who seemed to be strolling in the inner city or living there.

Zhuo Shan's reputation was indeed not much different from what Feng Jue said. Although his refining skills weren't top-notch among Tier Two Lower Grade Refiners, they were of a decent standard with only one or two people superior to him.

He had established his foundation in Wind and Cloud Immortal City thirty years ago and had been running his refining business there ever since, almost never heard of embezzling Spirit Stones or leaving any backdoor in the Magical Artifacts he crafted.

"Though I don't know the truth, at least on the surface, it seems well done." Although Wen Jiu had some trust in Zhuo Shan, he decided to only upgrade the Corpse Eye, as hearsay might not always be true.

Soon, Wen Jiu found Zhuo Shan's refining site and reported the code agreed with Feng Jue. Shortly after, a disciple respectfully ushered Wen Jiu inside, not daring to show any disrespect.

"Senior, please wait a moment, my master needs some more time." After serving Spirit Tea, Zhuo Shan's disciple stood quietly beside, speaking little.

Wen Jiu nodded, assessed the other's cultivation, surprisingly at the Qi Cultivation Perfection, and Body Refining Cultivation reached the late stage.

Indeed.

The world of Foundation Establishment Cultivators is completely different.

Half an hour later, Zhuo Shan finally appeared, though his attire was tidy, Wen Jiu could still smell the fire and Spirit Ore on him. Zhuo Shan was quite courteous, clasping his hands in greeting once they met.

"Forgive me for keeping you waiting so long, my apologies."

Wen Jiu stood up and returned the greeting, "Master Zhuo is too humble, the fact that I could request Master Zhuo's assistance in Artifact Refining is already a great honor for me."

"Please have a seat." Being flattered by Wen Jiu, Zhuo Shan seemed quite pleased, "Since it's an appointment through an acquaintance, I'll get straight to the point, Fellow Daoist can show me the object to be upgraded, and I'll estimate the cost."

Wen Jiu took out the emptied Corpse Eye and handed it over. Yet, despite the Corpse Blood being removed, Zhuo Shan couldn't help but change his expression slightly at the rich blood aura left in the Corpse Eye.

Carefully receiving it, Zhuo Shan examined it closely, his face growing increasingly solemn as he fell silent, seemingly lost in thought.

After a while, squeezing out a forced smile with some difficulty, Zhuo Shan wasn't willing to refuse Wen Jiu's request.

"I can upgrade this for you, Fellow Daoist... but, I have to say in advance, please do not disclose that it was crafted by me."

As a Tier Two Lower Grade Refiner himself, Zhuo Shan could easily discern the issues within the Corpse Eye.

How couldn't he detect the level of blood saturation within the Corpse Eye?

The person in front may have used this device to kill many people, the blood saturation is honestly rare, despite thirty years of crafting Tier Two devices, and having made devices for many Evil Cultivators, he's never seen such a degree.

Such a fierce person, an Evil Cultivator, he dared not refuse, for if refused, he might hold a grudge, possibly making him unable to leave Wind and Cloud Immortal City.

Wen Jiu smiled wryly inside, feeling like this had shades of Wukong's master's cautious warnings, but these conditions were reasonable, as when crafting the Corpse Nurturing Coffin, the refiner Lu Shi from Feixian Peak said the same thing.

"Rest assured, Fellow Daoist." Wen Jiu assured him, "So far, no one has survived from it."

Zhuo Shan's face tensed as he squeezed out another forced smile, swallowing hard before beginning to estimate the cost of the Corpse Eye, "Fellow Daoist, the materials for upgrading are quite readily available, with many Heterodox Cultivators around in Wind and Cloud Immortal City, but the price might not be low."

Inwardly hesitating whether to demand a high price for a big profit, Zhuo Shan continued.

An ordinary cultivator wouldn't be neglected for a harvest of four or five thousand Spirit Stones.

However, he dared not set a high price for the person in front of him.

"Feel free to tell." Wen Jiu spoke.

Only then did Zhuo Shan continue, "Just for purchasing the materials, it would cost nearly ten thousand Low-grade Spirit Stones, with some miscellaneous materials, the upgrade cost should be around thirteen thousand Low-grade Spirit Stones."

Hearing this quote, Wen Jiu couldn't help but feel a wave of emotion; he had been mentally prepared for a shortage of Spirit Stones but didn't expect them to be so insufficient.

When upgrading the Corpse Nurturing Coffin afterward, not only would it empty out his Spirit Stones, but his entire fortune would directly shrink by half.

This was what he painstakingly accumulated through body crafting.

Spending so much, indeed caused a touch of heartache.

However, pondering the unparalleled importance of the Corpse Eye, Wen Jiu quietly sighed before continuing, "Please proceed with the modifications, I have no issue with the Spirit Stone cost, and your labor won't be short-changed."

Even though Wen Jiu said so, Zhuo Shan didn't fully believe him.

"Fellow Daoist, give me a month, as for the processing fee, being among friends, twenty Middle-grade Spirit Stones would suffice."

"A month... longer than expected." Yet Wen Jiu didn't bother over the time, immediately retrieving his Spirit Stones.

After receiving the Spirit Stone, Zhuo Shan immediately left a trace of Divine Sense on the receipt, serving merely as evidence, offering Wen Jiu a fair warranty.

Should Zhuo Shan truly embezzle spirit stones, this receipt could very well tarnish his reputation.

Yet, Wen Jiu cared little for such methods; if Zhuo Shan dared to pocket the stones, only a dead end awaited him.

After finalizing the transaction date, Wen Jiu bid farewell, then prepared to find a place to stay in the inner city.

During the month, he planned to explore around Wind and Cloud Immortal City, also figuring out some means to earn money.

Looting corpses always has its risks.

Stable income is indeed the way.

After departing, Wen Jiu lodged in a Hua Mansion within the inner city, costing three hundred Low-grade Spirit Stones a month, totaling three thousand Low-grade Spirit Stones per year,

discounted by six hundred. For the ordinary late-stage Qi Cultivation Cultivator, it'd equate to their entire fortune.

To be honest, although Wen Jiu found it not too expensive, he was still shocked by the rate at which Wind and Cloud Immortal City absorbed Spirit Stones.

With Wind and Cloud Immortal City being so vast, the sole Golden Core Cultivator overseeing it must earn an immense amount in a year.

Nevertheless, those stones were rightly earned by him.

He was after all the sole Golden Core of the Heterodox Dao.

Its value truly filled to the brim.

Yet, after settling down, Wen Jiu discovered constant surveillance towards his residence.

Including even Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

Through detailed observation with Divine Sense, Wen Jiu finally uncovered the true identity of these watchers—they belonged to Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks.

Presumably, it makes sense; an unfamiliar Foundation Establishment Heterodox Cultivator appearing in Wind and Cloud Immortal City, despite not being governed by Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, such a controlling power as them wouldn't easily overlook him?

"Yet justified or not, being watched all the time is indeed uncomfortable."

Uttering a sigh, Wen Jiu couldn't be bothered further.

He tended to his own tasks.

Those people could follow if they wished.

Chapter 249 141: Ancient Evil Cultivator's Cave Mansion, Four Thousand Spirit Stones per Piece of Information

The next day.

Wen Jiu left the house early.

First, he wandered around the outer city, like a passerby, looking and stopping, entering to indulge whenever he encountered special foods he wanted to try. He avoided thinking about cultivation matters and didn't care if anyone was watching him.

This continued for several days, so at first, a Foundation Establishment Cultivator followed him in secret. However, after a few days, they lost patience, leaving only Qi Refining Cultivators to trail behind.

During these few days, the Blood Ink Three Thousand maintained an efficiency of refining one thousand catties of corpse blood daily.

On the second day after entering Wind and Cloud Immortal City, Blood Ink Three Thousand stepped into the Three Evils Flying Corpse Realm.

As expected, upon entering the Three Evils Flying Corpse, the effect of corpse blood sharply reduced to just five points of experience per catty. But after absorbing the remaining forty-five hundred catties of corpse blood completely,

Blood Ink Three Thousand finally entered the Middle Flying Corpse Realm.

[Blood Ink Three Thousand·Three Evils Flying Corpse (Middle Realm 3950/11000)]

The Yin Sha True Spirit Body smoothly reached the Ninth Layer.

[Skill: Yin Sha True Spirit Body Ninth Layer (5665/11000)]

"There are still three minor realms to reach Flying Corpse Perfection. If the effect of the corpse blood doesn't continue to weaken, twenty-six thousand four hundred and ten catties of corpse blood would be needed." Calculating this number made Wen Jiu's scalp tingle.

More than twenty thousand catties of corpse blood equate to nearly five hundred and thirty Tier One Superior True Spirit Demon Races.

Plus, the corpse blood needed when Blood Ink Three Thousand undergoes External Foundation Establishment, just cultivating Blood Ink Three Thousand would require massacring over half the True Spirit Demon Race.

"This is just the Three Evils Flying Corpse. In the future, if they can all transform into the Undying Bone within the Celestial Extinction Ruins and cultivate further, who knows how many resources and high-quality corpse blood it would consume."

Suddenly, Wen Jiu felt a bit stressed.

The Left Path progresses fast, but the resources needed are indeed tremendous. If not for the True Spirit Demon Race silently bearing all this, he wouldn't know what to do.

"Perhaps I can inquire about a new place for cultivation in this Wind and Cloud Immortal City." The Prohibition of Living People, though an Innate Death Land, is suitable only for life art cultivation or maintaining daily cultivation. The core area might support corpse nourishing, but sustained development would likely be challenging.

However, logically speaking, the Cultivation Realm shouldn't lack perilous places like the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss or lands occupied by demons and fiends.

Others cannot venture there, but as a Corpse Nurturer, unafraid of Yin Evil Qi, Wen Jiu can enter and exit freely.

Even though there are always risks.

But it's better than cultivating through killing.

As long as one truly relies on killing for cultivation, whether the Three Evils Flying Corpse can be raised to the Golden Core Level is hard to say, but there are certainly many who would want to kill him.

No matter how many aliases he uses, it might not remain hidden.

With these thoughts, Wen Jiu consulted Feng Jue. However, as a Foundation Establishment trapped in the Far West, Feng Jue knew some things but indeed not much. Furthermore, he was not a Heterodox Cultivator and was not well-versed in such matters.

So, Wen Jiu could only head out early the next morning to make inquiries, although he was too lazy to go to the outer city. It was filled with ordinary Qi Refining Cultivators and Heterodox Evil Cultivators; even though they had broader insights than Deadman Peak cultivators in Wind and Cloud Immortal City, there, too, they were just another kind of frog in the well.

This time, Wen Jiu planned to explore the inner city, hoping to meet some Foundation Establishment Cultivators to gather information.

For entities like the All-Knowing Tower, Wind and Cloud Immortal City might have something similar, but it would undoubtedly be controlled by the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, inaccessible to outsiders. After all, they even monitor unfamiliar Foundation Establishment Cultivators appearing in Wind and Cloud Immortal City.

Such a desire for control would not allow other forces to establish another All-Knowing Tower?

Thus, Wen Jiu intended to acquaint himself with a Heterodox Golden Core Foundation Establishment disciple in Wind and Cloud Immortal City.

In recent days, through places like restaurants and spiritual food houses, he acquired some information about Wind and Cloud Immortal City. In the inner city zone he stayed in, there were two unusual early-stage Foundation Establishment Cultivators residing.

The Named Disciples of the City Lord of Wind and Cloud Immortal City!

Although just named, those words alone set them far apart from ordinary Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

In terms of vision, knowledge, and other aspects, ordinary Foundation Establishment Cultivators could hardly compare for a lifetime.

Today, Wen Jiu planned to visit a Foundation Establishment Cultivator named Fang Qian, who was not only a Heterodox Cultivator but also a Tier Two Lower Grade Puppet Master, known for a terrible temper and character among the cultivators of Wind and Cloud Immortal City.

There were rumors that he liked to use living people to refine Evil Puppets, Human Puppets, etc. None of the people working in his residence ever came out alive.

But Wen Jiu still chose him.

For one reason only.

Fang Qian loves money.

And women.

He's also greedy.

As for his reputation, it wasn't important to Wen Jiu as he wasn't planning to become his brother.

Does it matter?

After wandering around the inner city, Wen Jiu found a Treasure Pavilion and bought a Tier One Top Grade Yin Pill.

It was valued at one thousand low-grade Spirit Stones.

Not too expensive.

Nor cheap.

Just right for a first visit gift.

If it were too valuable, Fang Qian might consider him an easy mark and exploit every opportunity for information, extorting money.

With the gift in hand, Wen Jiu found himself outside Fang Qian's residence but noticed that there were quite a few with similar intentions; many Qi Cultivation Perfection Cultivators, accompanied by servants, parked both large and small carts outside his residence.

Yet, the residence's main gate was tightly closed, seemingly indicating Fang Qian's unwillingness to meet them, forcing those Qi Cultivation Perfection Cultivators to obediently wait outside.

Meanwhile, Wen Jiu noticed a familiar figure approaching—none other than the female evil cultivator living across from the Hua Mansion where he stayed. This woman's looks were outstanding, her figure was quite appealing, but there was an overbearing demonic aura about her.

Chapter 250 141: Ancient Evil Cultivator's Cave Mansion, Four Thousand Spirit Stones per Information

The wrist was still wrapped with a fierce-looking blue centipede, making the cultivator's scalp tingle with fear, not daring to look directly.

The two had met once before, but weren't even acquaintances. However, upon seeing Wen Jiu, the female evil cultivator suddenly smiled and initiated, "It turns out Fellow Daoist came to Wind and Cloud Immortal City for the same purpose as I did, what a coincidence indeed."

As the words fell.

Cultivators on the street hurriedly cleared a path, feeling uneasy even from twenty to thirty feet away from the female evil cultivator.

Wen Jiu nodded and then gestured politely, keeping his distance, "After you, Fellow Daoist."

The female evil cultivator seemed unwilling to go first, instead getting closer, with the posture of bumping into someone. After gently sniffing, the playful smile on her face diminished by thirty percent.

"Corpse Nurturer!"

"I insist, please go first." The female evil cultivator restrained her smile, stepped back two paces, and gestured invitingly.

Wen Jiu was dumbfounded.

Is the reputation of Corpse Nurturers really so intimidating within the heterodox cultivator community?

But thinking about it, it's understandable; compared with other heterodox cultivator practices, corpse nurturing requires an astounding amount of vital blood.

Normally, a Foundation Establishment Corpse Nurturer is bound to stand atop mountains of bodies and seas of blood; who wouldn't be wary?

Wen Jiu didn't stand on ceremony, unwilling to waste time here, and lightly knocked on the vermilion door's copper ring, but just one knock brought an ominously faced old steward who promptly opened the door and respectfully invited them inside.

Wen Jiu noticed that although the old steward appeared human, he lacked a heartbeat, with an aura of death emanating from him.

Clearly.

He was a High-Level Human Puppet.

Though the exact production method of human puppets was unknown, there was information about them in the soul memories of Yin Yang Dust.

Namely, they must be crafted from living humans.

No wonder those Qi Cultivation Perfection cultivators dared not even knock on the door; it seems the rumors in Wind and Cloud Immortal City are indeed true.

After several hundred steps, passing through corridors and courtyards, they saw hardly anyone, almost entirely human puppets. Upon reaching the backyard, Wen Jiu and the female evil cultivator finally sensed a hint of living presence.

Certainly.

There was also an overwhelming scent of cosmetics, wine, and seductive laughter of women.

These sounds and smells accompanied by music and drums made it feel like entering a brothel instead of a Foundation Establishment cultivator's mansion.

Just a few more steps forward past a rockery, and Fang Qian, being pampered by seven or eight young mistresses, was cheerfully singing operas until he stopped with a smile upon Wen Jiu's arrival.

Wen Jiu glanced at Fang Qian, internally convinced that external appearances were indeed genuine, finding a sense of reassurance.

Fang Qian welcomed them with a smile, "Two Fellow Daoists, your grand visit is an honor, forgive me for not greeting you earlier."

Wen Jiu wasted little time, knowing his enthusiasm wasn't directed at him but at the gift he brought, promptly taking out the pill box, "Han Mou just arrived at Wind and Cloud Immortal City, the name of Fellow Daoist Fang resounds like thunder in my ears, so I brought a modest gift to visit."

Fang Qian accepted the pill box joyfully and unceremoniously opened it in front of Wen Jiu.

After a careful look, there was no change in Fang Qian's expression, still full of smiles.

Neither disappointment nor excitement.

The female evil cultivator hurriedly presented a gift, stating, "I am Yue Yinrong of the Left Sect, offering a Tier One Top-Grade Yin Spirit Grass for a favor from Fellow Daoist Fang, with a hefty reward upon success."

"Top-grade Yin Spirit Grass, Fellow Daoist Yue, truly generous." Fang Qian's eyes narrowed with a smile, quickly ushering the female evil cultivator inside with enthusiasm, leaving Wen Jiu aside.

Wen Jiu didn't mind.

After all, the gift was indeed valuable.

A Tier One Top-Grade Yin Spirit Grass, though not as valuable as rare items like the Ghost-faced Butcher, it was uncommon, worth at least five to six thousand low-grade Spirit Stones for a single plant, with more rewards promised upon completion. In his place, he'd prioritize Yue Yinrong's company too.

However, to Wen Jiu's surprise, Yue Yinrong had no intention of entering, "Fellow Daoist Fang, discussing here is fine, there's nothing secretive about it."

Unconcerned, Yue Yinrong didn't care, and Fang Qian cared even less. "Then Fellow Daoist Yue, please speak directly. If it can be done, I won't refuse. But if it's impossible, then you'll have to return to where you came from."

"Naturally." Yue Yinrong nodded and immediately spoke, "I discovered an Ancient Evil Cultivator's Cave Mansion days ago, the scent of Evil Yin Spiritual Medicine was extraordinary, likely containing a large amount of Tier Two Yin Evil Spirit Medicine, but the path to the cave mansion is perilous, truly beyond my power alone, hence inviting Fellow Daoist to venture together."

"This is a serious matter, requiring onsite investigation. Should Fang Mou be inadequate, I will certainly invite my elder brother to assist, ensuring Fellow Daoist Yue will not be left out." Fang Qian's eyes lit up with joy.

Listening to their conversation, Wen Jiu realized Yue Yinrong wasn't concerned, wanting him to join as well.

The lure of Tier Two Yin Evil Spirit Medicine was undeniable, especially given his understanding of its price.

With any plant potentially worth nearly ten thousand Spirit Stones, even in today's Treasure Pavilion visit, it was considered a priced but unavailable item. Moreover, according to the Pavilion Master's reception, Tier Two Yin Evil Spirit Medicine throughout Wind and Cloud Immortal City was similarly so.

Because those heterodox cultivators possessing Tier Two Yin Evil Spirit Medicine wouldn't sell it.

Selling is easy.

Buying is indeed difficult.

Sure enough.

The next moment, Yue Yinrong glanced at Wen Jiu, "Would this Fellow Daoist like to join us too?"

"No, thanks."

Wen Jiu flatly refused.

Even if there was no issue, with Tier Two Yin Evil Spirit Medicine truly inside, he had no desire to go.

Firstly, he couldn't trust the two.

Secondly, his Three Evil Flying Corpses were only at Foundation Establishment; scheming with these seasoned evil cultivators was no different from a lost cause.

"Fellow Daoist, opportunities don't come often. Had I not been powerless to enter the Ancient Cultivator's Cave Mansion before, I wouldn't have sought help. If Fellow Daoist doubts me, I'm willing to swear a blood oath."

Yue Yinrong reiterated, evidently unwilling to miss the chance.

"No, I trust you, but I'm afraid I might not be able to resist." Wen Jiu casually found an excuse to decline.

Upon hearing this, Yue Yinrong's mouth twitched slightly, chuckling awkwardly, "Fellow Daoist certainly speaks candidly."

"And you're quite bold." Wen Jiu praised.

But hearing this, Fang Qian couldn't help but chuckle, "This Fellow Daoist Han, you're indeed a fascinating person, I like you!"

Wen Jiu politely returned a smile.

Before long, after Yue Yinrong and Fang Qian discussed privately within a Sound Insulation Barrier, Yue Yinrong bid farewell and left.

Fang Qian sat down and poured Wen Jiu a cup of wine, "Fellow Daoist Han, is there anything you need Fang Mou to help with?"

"I wish to inquire about forbidden places or lands of death, preferably those inhabited by Tier Two Demons or Demon Beasts."

Upon hearing this, Fang Qian hesitated for a few moments, "If you wish to ask about this, it might not suffice. Not that I'm deceiving you, but such information holds significant value to us

heterodox cultivators. Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks even segregates these places with arrays, sealing them as sect secrets so we don't become too powerful."

"How much Spirit Stone is needed to inquire about this information?" Wen Jiu didn't overly doubt Fang Qian's words.

Since Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks would certainly do such things.

But is it necessarily true?

Wen Jiu isn't quite sure.

But he doesn't have other places or channels to ask, seeking others might be even more unreliable.

And Fang Qian's reputation, though poor, can surely get things done. Otherwise, there wouldn't be so many people bringing gifts at the door.

Fang Qian raised three fingers, "Three thousand Spirit Stones are needed. If Fellow Daoist provides me three thousand Spirit Stones, I shall lead you on a clear path, but know that the Land of Death is extraordinary, occupied by many demons, even a True Demon, which Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks wouldn't dare approach."

"Three thousand it is."

A message costing four thousand low-grade Spirit Stones.

Truly absurd.

But some expenses are necessary; otherwise, once the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss is emptied, his corpse nourishment progress will halt.

Moreover, if successful, he intends to nurture three Undying Bones, the resources required will be extraordinary indeed.