

Chapter 251 142: Little Demon Realm of the Far South, Yin Yang Dust Comes to Visit

Wen Jiu took out a Spirit Stone, Fang Qian's smile was so radiant that his eyes almost shone like the Spirit Stone.

After accepting the Spirit Stone, Fang Qian wanted to pour Wen Jiu another drink, but noticed Wen Jiu hadn't touched the cup in front of him. He reluctantly put the jug back, "Fellow Daoist Han, are you aware of the far south of the Divine Fall Mountain Range?"

"Fellow Daoist Fang, speak plainly." Wen Jiu didn't want to respond to Fang Qian's probing, whether it was a test or not.

I've already spent the Spirit Stone.

And you still want me to answer your question?

That's too much.

Fang Qian laughed, "You're quite a straightforward person, alright, I won't keep you guessing.

Actually, the place you're seeking is in the far south, known as the Little Demon Realm. The world only knows the far south for producing refined young women who are as beautiful as celestial beings, but they don't know that the place bordering the south is anything but ordinary — it is a Little Demon Realm."

"Little Demon Realm?"

Upon hearing the words Demon Realm.

Wen Jiu felt it definitely wouldn't be simple.

Fang Qian continued, "The reason it's called a Little Demon Realm is not because it's a habitat for monsters or True Demons. In fact, it used to be part of the Divine Fall Mountain Range 300 years ago, but one day, True Demonic Qi, Yin Evil Qi, and various evil entities that could instantly kill ordinary Qi Refining Cultivators suddenly began to emerge from underground, shrouding five hundred miles of mountains and valleys, turning twenty to thirty thousand cultivators and nearly a million mortals into nothing but blood, without a single survivor.

The cultivators sent by Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, those who wanted to explore, either died inside or were unheard of again, and no one has seen them since. From that point on, Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks referred to it as the Demon Realm.

As to why even Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks dares not extend their reach there, it's not just a lack of ability but also a deliberate choice. Because they gradually found that although the Little Demon Realm is dangerous and cultivable, the cultivators contaminated by its evil energy, even at the Foundation Establishment stage, would gradually fall into madness.

That evil energy corrodes the internal organs in a hundred days, destroys the mind in a thousand days, the Yin Technique can't resist, Five Elements Technique can't dispel, even Golden Core Zhenren must exercise extreme caution, or else their Core will corrode, their methods become impure, and their Golden Core Cultivation wasted.

Despite this, there are still quite a few particularly sinister Evil Cultivators who like to practice in the Little Demon Realm. Although it's evil and perilous, ultimately it's an excellent land for cultivation, and losing one's mind and turning mad is somewhat acceptable.

Life is hard, practice slow, even Foundation Establishment may only live for two or three hundred years, ordinary Heterodox Cultivators might as well forget about Longevity, Golden Core is out of reach, so turning into madness without a shred of kindness is preferable.

In this way, one might live a few extra years, even with a slim chance of coveting the Golden Core."

Wen Jiu noticed the envy in Fang Qian's words at the end, unsure if it's genuine or false, but it made Wen Jiu resolve to keep his distance from him in the future, and never seek out Fang Qian without a reason.

Fang Qian seemed to notice Wen Jiu's unusual gaze, he laughed awkwardly, "I've gotten sidetracked, sidetracked, if fellow Daoist wants to go there, just head south from the far south, when the sight before you is all decayed woods and human bones, you are near the Little Demon Realm.

However, there's one thing you need to be cautious about. Caves must be established outside, only for cultivation can one enter. This advice I won't charge you a Spirit Stone for, after all, you and I will likely have many opportunities to cooperate in the future."

"Cooperate?"

Wen Jiu was taken aback.

Where could I possibly cooperate with you?

Fang Qian smiled lightly, saying nothing more, only remarked, "If fellow Daoist wants corpses nurtured in the future, I have plenty, as many as you need... and I can give a friendly price."

"Fellow Daoist still does such business?"

Wen Jiu was not surprised, even among mortals, there are traffickers, why wouldn't there be among Heterodox Cultivators?

Fang Qian laughed, "Of course, after all, whether for Corpse Nourishing or Ghost Cultivation, there is demand in this respect. My reputation might be poor, but if friends have needs, I will try my utmost to satisfy them.

By the way, it's best not to buy from others, in case troubles arise, there's no one to cover them."

Wen Jiu was speechless.

You do things like this, no wonder people say Heterodox Dao won't meet a good end.

No wonder people instinctively fear a Corpse Nurturer three ways, turns out there's a reason like this.

To this, Wen Jiu didn't want to discuss further because deep down, he still couldn't quite accept it, though not enough to feel great hatred.

Perhaps once he reaches Golden Core, encountering such people, he would kill them casually.

As for the reason.

Wen Jiu couldn't quite say.

Hate traffickers?

He hasn't been without using human blood to nurture corpses, hasn't been without killing, hasn't even been without absorbing the blood and Qi of deceased fellow disciples, so what qualification does he have to hate people like Fang Qian?

If by that time he truly acts to kill, perhaps the only reason would be — because he's strong, and he wants to.

Collecting his thoughts, Wen Jiu asked, "Do you have more detailed information, fellow Daoist?"

"Don't joke, fellow Daoist, even Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks can't reach there, how could I, a mere Foundation Establishment Cultivator, manage?"

Fang Qian saw Wen Jiu not following up on the previous line of conversation, guessing Wen Jiu surely has another supplier, and since he had already said everything he could, he lost the desire to continue unless Wen Jiu would further spend Spirit Stones.

"Do you have any other questions?"

Wen Jiu stood up and cupped his fists.

Four thousand Spirit Stones for one piece of information, he really can't afford to ask.

Fortunately, there's nothing further to ask.

"Fellow Daoist, then Han Mou shall take his leave." Wen Jiu cupped his fists.

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Fang Qian nodded and escorted Wen Jiu to the door.

However, after Wen Jiu left, Fang Qian still watched his departing figure for a long time without moving.

Seemingly engrossed in thought.

After a while, Fang Qian snapped out of it, glancing at the respectful Qi Refining Cultivators waiting outside.

"One by one, as long as you have spirit stones, I can help you solve your problems... If not, then it must be because you don't have enough spirit stones."

...

After leaving Fang Qian's residence, Wen Jiu returned directly to his rented Hua Mansion.

Since he had found a place to nurture the Undying Bone, Wen Jiu had no intention of staying in Wind and Cloud Immortal City any longer.

Although he thought about exploring further, he lost interest upon realizing that there were still over twenty days before the Corpse Eye would successfully advance. For although Wind and Cloud Immortal City was called an Immortal City, it did not have many places for entertainment or leisure.

As for the Foundation Establishment circle, Wen Jiu was not in a hurry to force his way in. After all, Qi Refining Cultivators were always wary of each other; how could Foundation Establishment Cultivators let a stranger easily integrate into their circle?

When Wen Jiu returned to Hua Mansion, he happened to see a Beast-clothed Foundation Establishment Cultivator entering Yue Yinrong's residence.

As the cultivator entered the residence, Wen Jiu inadvertently overheard the words "Ancient Evil Cultivator's Cave Mansion," but what puzzled Wen Jiu was that the two did not seem to be very familiar. Why would the Beast-clothed Foundation Establishment Cultivator dare to conspire with Yue Yinrong about the Ancient Evil Cultivator's Cave Mansion?

Were they both harboring ulterior motives?

Or was Yue Yinrong truly reliable?

Wen Jiu thought it was more likely the former.

"I wonder who will ultimately reap all the benefits." Wen Jiu sighed and entered his residence to quickly tidy up.

However, he did not cancel his rental of Hua Mansion. Even if he didn't often stay there, he needed to keep his name on it.

At least let those Foundation Establishment Cultivators know he existed, making future encounters smoother.

He had already bought information for four thousand spirit stones.

So, spending three thousand a year on rent wasn't too much of a concern.

Just as Wen Jiu was preparing to return to Deadman Peak in a couple of days and return later to Wind and Cloud Immortal City for the Corpse Eye, Yue Yinrong came to visit again. What Wen Jiu didn't expect was that Yue Yinrong brought a gift this time.

The gift was substantial—one thousand drops of high-quality essence blood.

If refined from a cultivator's flesh, it would require at least three or four ordinary Late-Stage Qi Cultivation Cultivators and be worth five to six thousand spirit stones. If refined from a demon, it would have to be at least a Tier One Superior Demon.

"What does Fellow Daoist Yue mean by this?"

Wen Jiu did not take it.

Nor did he dare to take it.

Yue Yinrong was not surprised, "I'm aware you're not interested in the Ancient Evil Cultivator's Cave Mansion, so today I have something else to ask for your help. If successful, there will be another thousand essence blood as a reward."

"What is it?"

The reward worth over ten thousand spirit stones was indeed generous.

Even without the intention of earning it, Wen Jiu was curious to ask about it, just to see if Yue Yinrong was willing to explain.

Yue Yinrong spoke up, "The Ancient Evil Cultivator's Cave Mansion was accidentally discovered by myself and a Foundation Establishment cultivator with whom I do not get along. After discussing, we decided to determine its ownership through a fighting technique, so I would like to ask for Fellow Daoist's help in overseeing the event."

"Then you've sought the wrong person."

Foundation Establishment Fighting Technique, Wen Jiu had absolutely no intention of getting involved.

After Wen Jiu's refusal, Yue Yinrong, still unwilling to give up, quickly said, "You can rest assured, Fellow Daoist, the fighting technique is just a contest and does not involve life and death. But the opponent is the leader of a vassal force under Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, and he has many connections. I'm worried he won't honor the agreement if he loses, so I want to ask for your support."

With your cultivation as a corpse nurturer, ordinary Foundation Establishment Cultivators will naturally be wary of you. Moreover, should I lose, your reputation could also protect me to some extent... No need for you to lift a finger, and you'll still earn over ten thousand spirit stones."

Wen Jiu understood; the fighting technique did not involve life and death, and he only needed to be present to lend support.

It seemed simple enough.

Moreover, the reward was over ten thousand spirit stones.

But by going to oversee, it meant standing with Yue Yinrong. If Yue Yinrong lost, it wouldn't be a problem, but if she won, the other side might hold a grudge against him and could cause trouble at any time.

However, Wen Jiu had no intention of mingling with the Foundation Establishment circle, nor was he planning to settle in Wind and Cloud Immortal City.

Did it even matter?

"When?" Wen Jiu asked, thinking if the timing worked, then it didn't really matter.

Yue Yinrong was delighted and quickly said, "In a year's time."

In a year.

By then, the issue with the Celestial Extinction Ruins might be over.

And earning this money while going to the Little Demon Realm for cultivation could make involvement in this matter insignificant.

Moreover, in a year's time, all three of his zombies would have achieved External Foundation Establishment, and he himself might also succeed in Foundation Establishment.

There was not much to worry about.

If by then a mid-stage Foundation Establishment Cultivator gets involved and something unmanageable happens, he could always withdraw immediately.

After all, he's only collecting the formation maintenance fee.

"Count me in for now. If something comes up and I can't make it, I'll go to Wind and Cloud Immortal City to inform you, Fellow Daoist."

Although there wasn't much danger, Wen Jiu still left himself a backup plan.

Yue Yinrong didn't mind; firstly, there were very few Foundation Establishment Cultivators willing to help, and even fewer willing to offend the lineage of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks. Having a Corpse Nurturer agree was already a stroke of luck.

"Thank you, Fellow Daoist Han," Yue Yinrong immediately bowed, then presented Wen Jiu with a Sound Transmission Talisman that would allow them to keep in contact.

Wen Jiu directly put it into his pouch.

With this Sound Transmission Talisman, it meant having one more Foundation Establishment connection.

Afterward, if he needed to inquire about anything, Yue Yinrong presumably wouldn't refuse.

After seeing Yue Yinrong off, Wen Jiu quickly tidied up and used the Blood Corpse Escape twice to leave the vast Wind and Cloud Immortal City.

Quietly departing from Wind and Cloud Immortal City, Wen Jiu retraced his steps.

The return journey was relatively smooth, encountering situations of evil cultivators committing highway robbery, cultivators engaging in combat, and cultivators being chased by demon beasts.

In all these instances, Wen Jiu pretended not to see, heading west, and returned to Deadman Peak without major incident.

Upon returning to Deadman Peak under the guise of Wen Jiu, the first order of business was to prepare the Blood Ink Three Thousand External Foundation Establishment.

The usual routine.

Kill one hundred True Spirit Demon Race each day.

Continue for seven days.

Among them, five hundred and thirty are kept for corpse nourishing, while the remaining one hundred seventy are cultivated into Corpse Blood for the External Foundation Establishment.

However, after the continuous seven days of slaughter, all fifty storage bags were filled, and the True Spirit Demon Race, originally like dry wood ready to ignite, had changed. Even when the Three Evil Flying Corpses slaughtered through them, they still desperately collided against the formation barrier of the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss.

But it wasn't driven by anger anymore, but by fear.

Faced with this situation, Moqiu and others were momentarily bewildered and quickly called Great Elder Xiang Wenlong and others.

Seeing the True Spirit Demon Race desperately trying to escape and the fear in their eyes, Xiang Wenlong was very surprised, "In all the years I've been guarding the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss, this is the first time I've encountered such a situation."

"In recent days, they've gone mad; they were angry before, but now they've turned fearful. Could something have happened beneath this abyss?" Eastern Celestial City became somewhat concerned and hastily summoned Wu Xiu to observe beneath the abyss using Yin Spirit Technique.

But after some observation, there was nothing abnormal discovered, although it seemed that the number of True Spirit Demon Race appeared to be somewhat reduced.

"Could it be that the True Spirit Demon Race has reached the end of their strength?" Xiang Wenlong couldn't help but speculate.

Eastern Celestial City fell into deep thought and shook his head, "If they had reached the end of their strength, they wouldn't be able to maintain Tier One Superior strength... But why are they so terrified of returning into the abyss?"

"Could it be a True Demon that's frightening them?" Xiang Wenlong's expression abruptly changed.

Hearing this, Eastern Celestial City's expression also changed drastically, "Wu Xiu, closely observe the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss in the coming days."

If it's a True Demon.

That would be a significant problem.

True Demons are much more terrifying compared to the True Spirit Demon Race. Even when his master was alive, mentioning True Demons would always cause a change in expression, repeatedly reminding them that if they ever encountered a True Demon, they should do one thing—run!

Of course.

Running doesn't guarantee survival.

But if you stop.

You will surely die!

And it might be a fate worse than death!

Wu Xiu nodded, like confronting a formidable enemy, "Yes, Great Elder!"

Meanwhile, the mastermind behind all this was busy drawing talismans, making talisman skins and papers, preparing for a few more days of effort before arranging the Blood Ink Three Thousand External Foundation Establishment.

But at this moment, messages arrived from Yun Ping and the Blood Eater Daoist.

The former's message was that he had just received a transmission; Ku Yue and Yin Yang Dust had gone to the Prohibition of Living People.

The latter's message was that the Celestial Left Alliance Leader, Yin Yang Dust, had visited the Prohibition of Living People, intending to meet Fellow Daoist Shiyue.

Ku Yue was very cautious and still did not reveal himself.

But Yin Yang Dust came.

"This time I'll definitely not let you escape."

Wen Jiu immediately transmitted to the Blood Eater Daoist, "Tell him, I'm not someone any Tom, Dick, or Harry can meet."

If he had directly agreed to meet.

Yin Yang Dust might have fled as well.

These cunning old foxes.

If the attitude isn't tough enough, Yin Yang Dust's suspicions might not be as deep. Even if he still doubts Wen Jiu's identity, he would surely wait at the Prohibition of Living People.

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In the other half of Yin Yang Dust's soul memory, there may be more information about Fate Techniques or the Three Lives Gates, so this time, Yin Yang Dust delivered himself to the door. No matter what, he cannot be allowed to escape.

However, Wen Jiu was not planning to go over right now.

Because Yin Yang Dust possesses Fate Techniques, it may not directly reveal whether they are a member of Three Lives Gates, but it's highly likely they've already tried the name Shiyue. Perhaps nothing substantial has been calculated.

It's probably because of this situation that the Celestial Left Alliance Leader, Ku Yue, entered the Market but did not show himself.

Before long, Blood Eater Daoist returned with the news Wen Jiu most wanted to hear—Yin Yang Dust decided to wait.

Wen Jiu then responded casually, "If he can't even handle a small Deadman Peak, he's useless. If he wants to wait, let him continue waiting. I'm busy searching for Yin Evil Spiritual Medicine for Brother Xie!"

The last sentence was deliberately said by Wen Jiu; Blood Eater Daoist is a clever old hand and naturally could catch the implicit meaning in an instant. Once he conveyed this to Yin Yang Dust, it could further dispel some of Yin Yang Dust's doubts.

Meanwhile, in the Prohibition of Living People realm.

After receiving the sound transmission, Blood Eater Daoist released this transmission in front of Yin Yang Dust and pocketed the Tier One Middle-Grade Yin Evil Spiritual Medicine on the table, "Fellow Daoist Yin Yang Dust, I'm afraid I can only help you this far.

You must have also heard, Fellow Daoist Shiyue doesn't really want to acknowledge you as a fellow, but they also gave me some courtesy,

Just a piece of advice—what works for old me won't work for that fellow Daoist... You're seeking an audience with someone who has a Blood Evil Foundation Establishment supporting them.

At the very least, it has to be upper-grade!"

Yin Yang Dust's face remained obscured by a black robe, but compared to before, his presence was much weaker. Upon hearing Blood Eater Daoist's words, he immediately stood and cupped his fists in respect, reducing his inner doubts by another degree.

Yet some remain.

"Thank you, Fellow Daoist Blood Eater, I shall go make preparations, although I may trouble you again at that time."

Blood Eater Daoist smiled and said, "No problem, no problem. As long as there's a benefit, I most delight in helping others."

Yin Yang Dust did not reply further, and bid farewell.

After leaving, he wandered the Market for half a day, and only quietly headed outside after nightfall.

Before long, he arrived at a cliff mansion thirty miles outside the Market, where the Celestial Left Alliance Leader Ku Yue resided.

After revealing the specifics, Ku Yue also had fewer suspicions, gently waving the jade fan in his hand a few times, and sighed, "I do have Yin Evil Spiritual Medicine, but we'll need to find a chance to meet with the Foundation Establishment cultivator backing them... The failure at Deadman Peak is only temporary. We can still recruit more hands, but you and I urgently need the protection of a Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

Otherwise, neither the people from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks nor those seemingly friendly like Blood Eater Daoist will even allow us into the Celestial Extinction Ruins. As long as I can successfully enter the Celestial Extinction Ruins, I have full confidence in establishing a Dao Foundation, even if just a lower-grade one; you and I can turn the tide!"

Yin Yang Dust naturally understood what Ku Yue was referring to, and that's why, despite damaging his soul, he chose not to leave.

Lower-grade Dao Foundation it is.

Even though after Foundation Establishment, progress over the next hundred years may be difficult, but still, it is Foundation Establishment.

"I'll figure something out... Even if that person looks down on us, as long as they value Yin Evil Spiritual Medicine, that's enough."

...

Deadman Peak.

Wen Jiu did not go to the Prohibition of Living People.

Instead, he continued working towards gaining experience as a Talisman Master.

His trip to the Wind and Cloud Immortal City revealed his financial constraints, even though he inquired about the Little Demon Realm, no one dared to guarantee that it would definitely be suitable for safely nurturing the Undying Bone.

Because the presence of the Undying Bone among zombies is much rarer compared to the so-called Blood Evil Foundation Establishment.

Even Fang Qian mentioned, the Little Demon Realm harbors Evil Cultivators practicing within, and judging by his tone, their power seems formidable.

Even a Named Disciple of the Lord of Wind and Cloud Immortal City laments others' strength, implying the opposite party must be very, very strong.

What if there's an ancient monster he can't handle?

What if he happens to fixate on the Undying Bone?

Then, even if the Little Demon Realm is fantastic for fostering the Undying Bone, the only option is to keep a safe distance.

Hence, it's best to prepare by working on becoming a Tier Two Talisman Master.

And so, while Wen Jiu busied himself with crafting talisman skins, Eastern Celestial City suddenly sent him a message.

But it wasn't directed at him; rather, it was meant for "Han Li."

Within the Sound Transmission Talisman, Eastern Celestial City asked if he could return a bit early as there was a matter at the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss requiring assistance.

Wen Jiu immediately used Divine Sense to explore the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss, realizing that the fear from the True Spirit Demon Race had alarmed Eastern Celestial City. Especially after days of no detection whatsoever, Eastern Celestial City and others naturally grew increasingly anxious.

After all, to have half the True Spirit Demon Race disappear inexplicably and terrify the True Spirit Demon Race into wanting to flee.

None other than a True Demon!

A "True Demon" that even Elder Wu Xiu couldn't detect easily breached the formation and is lurking within the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss.

How are they not to be terrified?

"I may have to reveal Han Li's true identity." Wen Jiu thought helplessly. For if things continue this way, when the entire True Spirit Demon Race disappears, surely it would scare the Great Elder enough to immediately report to Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks?

If that's truly the case, and it attracts Middle or even Late-stage Cultivators, who knows what might happen.

After much hesitation, Wen Jiu directly replied using the Sound Transmission Talisman, "Fellow Daoist, is there any use in keeping those True Spirit Demon Race?"

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Eastern Celestial City was immediately stunned by this question, glancing at Ye Chen, Xiang Wenlong, and the others beside him, but they all looked confused. Then, hesitatingly replied, "Fellow Daoist, why do you say this?"

Soon after, Eastern Celestial City received another sound transmission.

"If it's useful, I won't kill it."

Upon hearing these words.

The expressions of Eastern Celestial City and the others suddenly tensed.

What does this mean?

Did you kill nearly half of the True Spirit Demon Race?

After repeatedly confirming, and sure that "Han Li's" words weren't a joke, Eastern Celestial City and the others' expressions changed. It turned out that nearly a thousand True Spirit Demons were killed by this Fellow Daoist Han Li for corpse nourishing.

At once, they were overjoyed.

As if a mountain that had weighed on their chests for decades was suddenly lifted.

"This Fellow Daoist Han Li truly understands; being able to travel freely in Ten Thousand Demon Abyss and kill True Spirit Demons as easily as harvesting spiritual wheat." Xiang Wenlong couldn't help but marvel.

Then he sighed, "Fortunately, this fellow Daoist is our own, otherwise Deadman Peak would be like fish on a chopping board."

Ye Chen and Eastern Celestial City deeply agreed with these words.

In recent days, he still hadn't spread the news of his master's demise. Even though there were small rumors outside, others still thought it was the false news previously spread by Eastern Celestial City, so Deadman Peak in the Far West remained calm.

But this matter was always the mountain on their shoulders, yet now with such a powerful honored guest elder willing to assist Deadman Peak, there was no need to fear anyone without the Foundation Establishment!

Unfortunately.

It's just that Foundation Establishment is difficult, and Heterodox Foundation Establishment even harder. Otherwise, if Fellow Daoist Han Li could become a Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

All troubles of Deadman Peak would be solved.

Then they could guard their territory amid the upcoming chaos of the Divine Fall Mountain Range.

"Is just one Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse too few?" Eastern Celestial City quickly looked at Ye Chen and used Divine Sense Communication.

Ye Chen nodded without hesitation.

Too few.

That's far too few.

Soon after.

Wen Jiu received the sound transmission from Eastern Celestial City.

"Fellow Daoist Han, you take care of your matters. To be honest, in a desperate place of Deadman Peak, there's a Yin Evil Spiritual Medicine nearly reaching Tier Two. If you need it, I'll fetch it immediately!"

Upon hearing this, Wen Jiu couldn't help but chuckle.

Good heavens.

This Deadman Peak is indeed a force that has stood for eight hundred years, truly has some foundation.

If you put it like that.

Then I won't be polite!

"You're too kind, fellow Daoist. Actually, I also need Tier One Middle Grade and Top-Grade ones." As a family, he spoke frankly, and with someone helping to cultivate the Ghost-faced Butcher and the Earth Demon, he couldn't be happier.

And of course, he wouldn't just take it for free.

"If there could be more, in the Celestial Extinction Ruins, I can certainly ensure no one will disturb you during your Foundation Establishment!"

When Eastern Celestial City and Ye Chen heard these words, they were overjoyed. If others had said this.

They wouldn't believe it at all.

But when Han Li said these words, they did not doubt at all.

"If the Foundation Establishment is successful, even if the Foundation Establishment Opportunity in the Celestial Extinction Ruins isn't given away, that Fang Xiaolin would have no words to say." Eastern Celestial City communicated again to Ye Chen and sighed with relief.

Ye Chen nodded.

Deeply agreeing.

Although Fang Xiaolin has a strong background, in the end, he's only at the Early Stage of Foundation Establishment. Plus, with the rarity of Foundation Establishment Cultivators, even if Fang Xiaolin is furious, Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks will definitely hold back.

After all, although Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks controls the Foundation Establishment Pill and the Spirit Vein, as well as the potential for their subordinate forces to attain Foundation Establishment, if their affiliated forces indeed produce one, Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks would still be happy to use them, as even their high-levels have dirty work and toil needing people to do.

Ye Chen spoke, "In that case, let's mobilize all disciples of the Spirit Suppression Department to collect Yin Evil Spiritual Medicines."

Xiang Wenlong was taken aback.

"Why has all the work fallen on our Spirit Suppression Department?"

Eastern Celestial City, without hesitation, said, "Then let Junior Brother Bai's Demon Suppression Department do it, just as well to let Junior Brother Bai and that Fellow Daoist Han build a good relationship. If in the future, Fellow Daoist Han succeeds in Foundation Establishment... Hmm? Elder Xiang, why are you grabbing my hand!"

"My most esteemed Great Elder, in such matters, our Spirit Suppression Department can't shy away. Let us handle it!"

Xiang Wenlong suddenly realized that this was about serving a potential future Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

Though Heterodox Foundation Establishment is difficult, for Han Li, the opportunity is likely great. Once he attains Foundation Establishment, one might not even have the qualification to run errands.

"Alright, then it's still up to your Spirit Suppression Department." Eastern Celestial City shook his head helplessly and sighed inwardly.

Wondering if what they've done will prolong Han Li's days with them by a little.

After all, ten years pass by in the blink of an eye.

If Deadman Peak could have a second Foundation Establishment, perhaps the chaos of the forthcoming Divine Fall Mountain Range could be their opportunity.

...

In the following days, the Spirit Suppression Department fervently launched a plan to seek Yin Evil Spiritual Medicines in the Land of Death.

For a time, it caused quite a stir on Deadman Peak.

Heterodox Cultivators, originally in lower status, were pulled out, as they were like fish in water in entering the Land of Death. Due to this event, the status of Heterodox Cultivators at Deadman Peak rose significantly.

Meanwhile, Wen Jiu received another message, saying that Peak Master of Xiaoyan Mountain, Yan Shanhai, was suddenly attacked by a Tribulation Cultivator during alchemy.

He succumbed to grievous injuries.

Perished.

As for this so-called Tribulation Cultivator, eight or nine times out of ten, it would either be Fang Xiaolin himself or other forces from the Far West.

Clearly, that Yan Shanhai must have done something for which he was killed before entering the Celestial Extinction Ruins.

Receiving this news, Wen Jiu was truly speechless and helpless. Not to mention, Yan Shanhai's loyalty to Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks was certain.

Yanposhan colluded with Celestial Left Alliance, the Peak Master of Moon Extreme Sect colluded with Blood Eater Daoist and various Heterodox Evil Cultivators, while Yan Shanhai quietly served as a Peak Master, only wishing to strive for Foundation Establishment before death, unexpectedly faced such an end.

Truly lamentable.

"Some people are even more wicked than evil cultivators," Wen Jiu sighed and prepared to visit the Prohibition of Living People.

Over the past seven or eight days, he had prepared seven or eight hundred talisman papers, enough until the Corpse Eye completed its advancement.

Hence, Wen Jiu planned to accumulate experience while practicing life techniques in the Prohibition of Living People and gaining experience as a Talisman Master.

And settle the matter with Yin Yang Dust.

It seems now that Yin Yang Dust and Ku Yue's doubts about his identity should have greatly diminished.

Just as Wen Jiu was leaving the Cultivation Realm of Deadman Peak, Blood Eater Daoist brought a message—Yin Yang Dust came with two Tier One Top-Grade Yin Evil Spiritual Medicines seeking an audience.

But besides Yin Yang Dust wanting to meet him.

There was another person seeking to see him.

Fang Xiaolin!

However, Fang Xiaolin didn't know the relationship between Blood Eater Daoist and Wen Jiu, so he merely had Blood Eater Daoist investigate. And by the sound of Fang Xiaolin, it wasn't him who sought the knowledge, but Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks.

Since someone had leaked the Blood Evil Foundation Establishment matter.

Blood Eater Daoist swore through the Sound Transmission Talisman that it wasn't from his people, fearing Wen Jiu's wrath, afraid he would turn him into a zombie.

Wen Jiu wasn't surprised by this; the paper couldn't cover the fire. Hence, he planned not to be at Prohibition of Living People during the Blood Ink Three Thousand External Foundation Establishment but instead head to another Innate Death Land in the Far North—Immortal Pit!

"With this happening, Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks won't send more Foundation Establishments to Celestial Extinction Ruins, will they?" Wen Jiu suddenly realized this issue.

Considering the disposition of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks.

It's quite possible.

After all, he'd been under constant surveillance in Wind and Cloud Immortal City, even deploying Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

Blood Evil Foundation Establishment, if it doesn't attract a few Foundation Establishment Cultivators from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, that would be bizarre.

"However, for me, it hardly matters; my goal from the start has been only East Spring River, and helping protect the Great Elder's Foundation Establishment. The other things in Celestial Extinction Ruins can be given up." Wen Jiu murmured.

But Feng Jue.

He might be anxious now.

Clearing his thoughts.

Wen Jiu accelerated his flight.

Soon, the Prohibition of Living People was within reach.

But Wen Jiu didn't rush inside, instead, he first used his Divine Sense to scan the market, instantly locking onto Yin Yang Dust's location. Besides Blood Eater Daoist and others around him, there was a strange aura.

[Only one update today.

Feeling apologetic.]

Chapter 255 144: Vest Exposed, The Extraordinary Hidden God Technique

At this moment, he was standing at the entrance of the market, next to the brothel gallery, gently waving his Jade Fan. Even the perception of Three Evil Flying Corpses couldn't see through his realm, making him appear as if he didn't exist.

This was only possible with the perception of Three Evil Flying Corpses; a normal Foundation Establishment Cultivator might not even sense a trace of his aura.

Upon closer inspection, the man overlapped with the image of Ku Yue from the Yin Yang Dust's soul memory.

After observing a few more times and confirming Ku Yue also used the Hidden God Technique, Wen Jiu was a bit less surprised.

Because the stealth effect of the Hidden God Technique was indeed strong, previously at Deadman Peak, he relied on the Great Success Concealment Technique to prevent Fang Xiaolin from seeing through his realm.

What a pity.

He is not Fang Xiaolin.

Ku Yue's Hidden God Technique is only at minor accomplishment.

If it were at full success, even the perception of Three Evil Flying Corpses might not see anything, let alone see through the Stealth Technique.

Just at this moment, Wen Jiu suddenly sensed a slight anomaly, his eyebrows furrowing slightly.

"There's actually someone else."

"The Prohibition of Living People is quite lively today?"

Within the perception of Three Evil Flying Corpse, there was still someone sitting at the top floor of the brothel, even harder to detect than Heaven Left Alliance Leader Ku Yue. Fortunately, the perception of Three Evil Flying Corpse was strong enough to capture a hint of aura.

This person was none other than Feng Jue, Sect Leader of Moon Extreme Sect.

"Are all their Stealth Techniques so brilliant?"

Wen Jiu couldn't help but marvel.

All are Old Six!

If it were an ordinary cultivator with weak perception, wouldn't they be toyed with to death by such people?

"This is forcing me to perfect my Hidden God Technique." Wen Jiu sighed, a thought also flashed in his mind, "Feng Jue with Ku Yue, is it possible he pulled Ku Yue into the group?"

Looking at the current situation, it's highly likely.

Feng Jue uses even Blood Eater Daoist along with others, adding Ku Yue and Yin Yang Dust is normal considering their strength.

Yet regardless of Feng Jue's thoughts, those who must be killed still need to be killed.

"Then let's deal with Yin Yang Dust first." Wen Jiu decided to ignore Ku Yue and focus on capturing the crucial soul.

Three Rivers Ghost Concealment and Blood Corpse Escape activated together.

With a flash, Wen Jiu entered the market and fell into the Ancient Moon Tower suite where Blood Eater Daoist and others were located.

The maid, Female Cultivators, and Blood Eater Daoist hadn't even reacted, Wen Jiu had already let Three Evil Flying Corpses activate the Soul Capturing Eye while simultaneously binding Yin Yang Dust with Foundation Establishment Power, preventing the chance of escape.

During the Qi Refining Stage, Liu Qianling and Yin Yang Dust escaped once each, but after Foundation Establishment, Wen Jiu would not let such an accident happen again.

But one.

But two.

Not three!

While contemplating how to ask fellow sect members for help, the arrival of Foundation Establishment Power suddenly changed his expression.

"This is bad!"

However.

Even though Yin Yang Dust tried to use old tricks to scatter and escape, he was powerless.

When the aura of Soul Capturing Eye he could never forget in his life came, it shocked Yin Yang Dust greatly.

"It's you—"

"No—"

As Yin Yang Dust shivered with fear, the Soul Capturing Eye had already begun devouring his soul.

In just three breaths, Yin Yang Dust's two souls and three spirits were drawn into the Soul Capturing Eye without any further incidents.

But at that instant, Feng Jue, who had been hidden in the brothel, suddenly appeared, broke through the window, and dashed into the room, unable to believe what he saw, "Fellow Daoist Han, what is your intention?"

At this moment, how could Feng Jue not understand that this person was none other than the Honored Guest Elder Han Li from Deadman Peak.

After all, the Soul Capturing Divine Techniques are rarely heard among Foundation Establishment, and who else but Han Li in the small Far West could possess such skill?

Wen Jiu did not respond, and with a Blood Corpse Escape, he and the Three Evil Flying Corpses pursued out of the market, but at that moment, Ku Yue's aura was already thirty miles away, escaping extremely fast.

However, it was not an Escape Technique.

It looked more like that Substitution Technique.

"Their life-saving techniques are indeed powerful." Wen Jiu couldn't help but express heartfelt admiration.

From now on, if there's no certainty in intervening, it's better not to act, once acting, it must be foolproof to absolutely prevent escape.

After all, the Foundation Establishment struggle is not like Qi Refining.

While sighing, Wen Jiu used Blood Corpse Escape twice, instantly caught up with Ku Yue fleeing along the road, and immediately dropped the Foundation Establishment Power.

But as Wen Jiu's Foundation Establishment Power descended, a talisman opened accordingly, transforming into a black insect-shaped shield protecting the whole body. Even Wen Jiu's Foundation Establishment Power couldn't penetrate this shield.

Tier Two Yin Talisman!

"Senior!"

Yin Yang Dust immediately called out.

Though he wasn't calling Wen Jiu, but Feng Jue.

"Senior, save me!"

Accompanied by Yin Yang Dust's call, Three Evil Flying Corpses received Feng Jue's Divine Sense Communication, "Fellow Daoist, listen to my word."

"You want to protect them?" Wen Jiu made Three Evil Flying Corpses swiftly retort and began frantically attacking the shield formed by the Yin Talisman, although unable to break it, cracks began to emerge.

Feng Jue was stumped by the question but considering Ku Yue's importance, hurriedly communicated through Divine Sense again, "Fellow Daoist Han, this person is key to our opportunity at the Celestial Extinction Ruins. No matter what history you have with Deadman Peak, you absolutely cannot kill him now... I have a method that can integrate into his soul, once accomplished, if you wish to kill, I can activate this method at any time to resolve it for you."

Seeing Three Evil Flying Corpses continue aggressively, Feng Jue hurriedly spoke out further, revealing his true identity, "Fellow Daoist Han, trust me this once! My true identity is actually Moon Extreme Sect Leader Feng Jue, and I'm willing to pledge with my reputation, once it's done, I will certainly assist you in killing him."

"For Ku Yue alone, you're willing to reveal your identity?" Wen Jiu was surprised for a moment.

Chapter 256 144: Identity Exposed—The Hidden God Technique's Special Nature

Is Ku Yue really that important?

But thinking about it, Feng Jue daring to boldly reveal his identity might have to do with my alias being exposed.

No matter the reason, Wen Jiu is very curious why Ku Yue plays such a significant role.

The Three Evil Flying Corpses immediately stopped.

However, the Blood Evil Foundation Establishment Power and corpse aura still lingered around, and the Law-Devouring Yin Insects were already set up.

At the same time, Wen Jiu also left a Corpse Qi Mark on Ku Yue's body.

Triple protection!

Seeing this, Ku Yue finally breathed a sigh of relief, seeing Feng Jue getting closer, he shouted for help like clutching at a lifeline, "I beg the elder to save my life, Ku Yue will definitely get the item from Celestial Extinction Mountain for you!"

Hearing this, Wen Jiu understood.

No wonder.

No wonder Feng Jue was willing to reveal his identity for Yin Yang Dust.

It turns out it involves the potential Golden Core opportunity at Celestial Extinction Mountain.

Feng Jue glanced at Ku Yue kneeling and pleading, then looked at the Three Evil Flying Corpses and Wen Jiu, and couldn't help but sigh in relief.

He immediately communicated with Wen Jiu, "Fellow Daoist Han, Ku Yue's cultivation of the Hidden God Technique is crucial to entering the Celestial Extinction Mountain. In the entirety of Deadman Peak, only Ku Yue has successfully cultivated it. If you kill him, we will completely lose hope.

Your assistance to Deadman Peak must have already informed you of the fate of Celestial Official Bai. He was killed by the people of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks just for touching a Golden Core opportunity, without even a chance for his remains to return home.

If you and I do not take this opportunity to seek the Golden Core chance, it may be our last in this lifetime. Do you not wish to become the second Heterodox Golden Core in the Divine Fall Mountain Range, to enjoy a thousand years of life?"

Upon hearing this, Wen Jiu pondered for a moment and asked, "Why is the Hidden God Technique the key to entering Celestial Extinction Mountain?"

"As long as Fellow Daoist Han is willing to spare Ku Yue, I will truthfully tell you this secret even unknown to Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks. This information was personally told to me by Celestial Official Bai when he sought my help, and he swore a Heavenly Dao Oath to prove its truth!"

Feng Jue was anxious.

So anxious that he didn't use divine sense communication, but spoke directly, clearly intentionally.

Upon hearing Feng Jue's words, Ku Yue quickly added, "Elder Han, spare my life, I am willing to risk my life to enter Celestial Extinction Mountain and will not rest until I achieve the goal, I will definitely bring back the Golden Core opportunity from Celestial Extinction Mountain for you!"

Wen Jiu glanced at the two, wondering if they were putting on an act for him, so he hesitated for a few breaths before speaking.

But he didn't promise to spare Ku Yue immediately.

"Fellow Daoist Feng, go ahead and tell me."

Feng Jue eagerly spoke, still without using divine sense communication, "You may not know, that the Black Spirit Tower within Deadman Peak is an object from Celestial Extinction Mountain. Its spell techniques come from Celestial Extinction Mountain.

Before this, no one other than Celestial Official Bai and I knew about this, and he was willing to tell me because of the Tier Two Lower-Grade Spirit Guard Pill in my possession.

He anticipated the life-threatening danger beyond the Far West. That's why he sought a Spirit Guard Pill to protect his soul from leaving his body despite the danger, and to prevent it from being extracted.

But that's not the main point; the main point is that I've already negotiated with Eastern Celestial City, and currently, no one at Deadman Peak has successfully cultivated the Hidden God Technique except for Ku Yue.

The opportunity at Celestial Extinction Mountain is likely a once-in-a-lifetime chance. Fellow Daoist, don't delay because of others' grudges, or you'll surely regret when you find yourself trapped in the Foundation Establishment Stage for life."

"Continue."

Wen Jiu didn't care whether Celestial Official Bai was dead or had turned into a ghost cultivator or soul cultivator.

But when it came to the Hidden God Technique...

Although he didn't want to risk his life by going to Celestial Extinction Mountain, he genuinely wanted to hear why the Hidden God Technique was so important.

Feng Jue immediately continued, "Celestial Extinction Mountain is related to demon cultivation, so according to records from Deadman Peak and Moon Extreme Sect that witnessed the opening of Celestial Extinction Mountain five hundred years ago, there are numerous demon souls in the mountain. They crave physical bodies, longing to return to the human world through these bodies. A Qi Cultivation Perfection Cultivator targeted by a demon soul has little chance of escape, but the Hidden God Technique is different; it is a secret technique from Celestial Extinction Mountain that can avoid demon souls.

Thus, as long as there's a Golden Core opportunity in Celestial Extinction Mountain, Ku Yue, the only one from Deadman Peak who has mastered the Hidden God Technique, will have the best chance to obtain it.

If you are willing to spare him, I can implant a Soul Burning Technique into his body, holding his soul hostage. If he doesn't give us the Golden Core opportunity after obtaining it, I can anytime use the Soul Burning Technique to turn him into a soulless and mindless living corpse. I can also swear a Heavenly Dao Oath."

As these words were spoken.

The first to react wasn't Wen Jiu but Ku Yue.

Upon hearing about the Soul Burning Technique, Ku Yue felt a pang of despair. This would mean his life and death would no longer be in his hands.

These two would likely kill him once he was of no use.

But if he didn't agree...

He would have to die now.

If he agreed, he could still take a chance in the Celestial Extinction Ruins.

Thinking of this, Ku Yue quickly nodded, "Elder, I'm willing to endure the Soul Burning Technique, just wish for you to spare my life."

After speaking, Ku Yue looked at Wen Jiu.

Anxiously waiting for Wen Jiu to nod.

After a dozen breaths, the contemplative Wen Jiu hesitantly nodded, instantly making the anxious Ku Yue feel relieved.

"No need for a Heavenly Dao Oath, a Silence Technique will suffice."

Wen Jiu ordered the Three Evil Flying Corpses to withdraw the corpse aura and Foundation Establishment Power.

Deciding to give Ku Yue a chance.

After all, he had to give Feng Jue some hope so that he could wholeheartedly deal with the Foundation Establishment Cultivators from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks.

As for Ku Yue...

He could wait until Ku Yue came down from Celestial Extinction Mountain to kill him.

Moreover, as long as the Corpse Qi Mark remains, he could always monitor Ku Yue's whereabouts. Even if Ku Yue discovered the mark, he couldn't remove it.

Simultaneously...

Feng Jue was also pleased.

"Let's do it as you say, Fellow Daoist!"

...

Soon.

Feng Jue implanted a Soul Burning Technique into him.

While Wen Jiu imposed a Silence Technique on both, preventing them from spreading a word about him.

Although Han Li was just an alias, Wen Jiu didn't want any unforeseen incidents that might implicate Deadman Peak.

Neither Feng Jue nor Ku Yue were good people.

Without the restraint of Unrestrained Speech Technique, they'd likely sell him out without a second thought.

After everything was in place, Wen Jiu returned to the Prohibition of Living People with them, continuing to act out the senior-brother junior-brother play before Blood Eater Daoist and others. Feng Jue and Ku Yue naturally didn't dare expose the act, so they accompanied them in it.

By then, Blood Eater Daoist and others were already scared witless, prostrating themselves on the ground, fearing Wen Jiu might suddenly attack them. The female cultivators were no exception, even the owner of Ancient Moon Tower hurried over to kneel.

The wrath of a Foundation Establishment Cultivator is no small matter.

No one dared to neglect.

No one dared to underestimate it.

"Elder, here's the Tier One Top-Grade Yin Evil Spirit Medicine that Yin Yang Dust just placed on the table." Blood Eater Daoist quickly presented two Jade Boxes.

Wen Jiu nodded, putting them into his bag.

Realizing that the storage bag of Yin Yang Dust had been emptied by him, Wen Jiu knew where it came from since he didn't leave the storage bag behind.

However, he didn't immediately reach out to Ku Yue for the storage bag, as reaching for it would mean splitting it with Feng Jue.

So the best plan was to enjoy it alone after going to the Celestial Extinction Ruins.

After giving brief instructions, Wen Jiu and Feng Jue headed to the top floor of Ancient Moon Tower, booking another private room, leaving Ku Yue to Blood Eater Daoist and his group. Seeing Wen Jiu not continuing his killing spree, everyone felt relieved.

Even Blood Eater Daoist, who treated life as grass and had a bloody record, couldn't help but wipe the cold sweat off his back.

And those female cultivators, witnessing the scene, were deeply shaken by the power of Foundation Establishment while feeling relieved.

To them, Blood Eater Daoist was already the sky, but the heavens they knew could only kneel like them.

It truly was awe-inspiring.

On the other side, after settling down, Feng Jue sipped his wine calmly and sighed, "Fellow Daoist Han, we're both in the same boat now. But compared to me, you'll have to be more cautious in the future.

Although you've put on a show deceiving everyone with the Tier Two Flying Corpse, successfully dissociating yourself, Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks will definitely investigate thoroughly. Despite the extreme difficulty of Heterodox Golden Core, they will not let you go because they don't want to see the rise of a second Lord of Wind and Cloud Immortal City."

[The second update might be after midnight.]

Chapter 257 145: Feng Jue Suspected of Entering the Three Life Gates of Wusheng, Another Perspective on Fate Arts [Second Update]

Feng Jue didn't mention the previous incident.

He also didn't mention the death of Yin Yang Dust.

He didn't even ask a single question.

It was as if nothing had happened at all.

Wen Jiu wasn't surprised by this; perhaps to Feng Jue, as long as Ku Yue was unharmed, the death of a few Yin Yang Dusts was insignificant. As for why he'd kill Yin Yang Dust or Ku Yue, Feng Jue clearly cared even less.

But Wen Jiu was puzzled by how this guy started right away with these words of caution, seemingly reminding him, though it felt more complex than that.

"Thank you for the warning, Fellow Daoist," Wen Jiu casually responded, focusing on picking up food and eating rice.

Regardless of what Feng Jue was planning, Wen Jiu didn't want to engage further. He didn't wish to be like a grasshopper tied to the same rope as Feng Jue. If Feng Jue wanted to be a grasshopper, he could be one; Wen Jiu just wanted to quietly nourish corpses.

At worst, after dealing with Celestial Extinction Ruins, he could discard Han Li's identity and let go of the benefits from Prohibition of Living People.

It wouldn't affect him much.

But Feng Jue apparently didn't want to stop. Instead, he boldly said something that nearly made Wen Jiu murderous, "Fellow Daoist Han, don't pretend to be calm; others can't see, but I know you're not from Three Life Gates."

Feng Jue calmly raised his cup and said, seeing Wen Jiu still indifferent and seemingly unconcerned about being exposed, he then joked, "Just pretend I didn't say anything, let's drink, drink... I almost forgot, with Fellow Daoist's Escape Technique, my worry was indeed unnecessary.

However, Fellow Daoist also knows about the situation in Divine Fall Mountain Range, where Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks monopolizes techniques, cultivation methods, and resources, completely blocking outsiders from achieving the Golden Core, and the suppression of Heterodox Dao is particularly severe. If Fellow Daoist is interested in the future, pass a message to me, and we can find a new path together towards the Golden Core."

"Let's talk about future matters when the time comes." At this moment Wen Jiu realized this guy wanted to completely pull him into the venture.

Rather than just a simple collaboration this time.

Though he wasn't sure of Feng Jue's true intentions, Wen Jiu felt Feng Jue had the inclination of wanting to join Three Life Gates.

If that were truly the case.

Wen Jiu could only think, someone who betrays for profit, would they truly be valued in Three Life Gates? If Feng Jue did such a thing, he wouldn't just belittle himself, but might even be discarded as worthless by Three Life Gates.

Seeing Wen Jiu's still indifferent expression, Feng Jue didn't speak further, though he didn't actually care about Wen Jiu's reaction that much. In his view, as long as the seed was planted, it would eventually sprout.

After all, Wen Jiu was from the Heterodox Dao.

And in Divine Fall Mountain Range, it's difficult to climb upward for Heterodox Dao; they might soon be driven to a dead end by Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks.

"After this event, where do you plan to go?" Wen Jiu changed the subject, gossiping a little appropriately.

After all, after this, Moon Extreme Sect would likely be implicated, since even he could see through Feng Jue's Stealth Technique, how could Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks' Foundation Establishment cultivator not?

Feng Jue paused and fell silent for a while before finally saying, "To be honest, I'll leave the Far West, leaving Divine Fall Mountain Range. For the Golden Core Daoist, to give myself an explanation, I must abandon my sect.

Maybe this doesn't seem like much to Fellow Daoist, but it's truly out of helplessness for me. Without this choice, my entire life could be overshadowed by Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, losing any chance thereby making the Golden Core hopeless."

Hearing this, Wen Jiu didn't want to express his opinion, only wanted to gossip while eating.

But upon hearing Feng Jue say abandoning his sect to him, a Corpse Nurturer, wasn't much, Wen Jiu was speechless.

Is a Corpse Nurturer that unforgivable?

Could there be a Corpse Nurturer who not only abandoned his sect but also refined all sect members into blood essence to nourish corpses?

From Feng Jue's demeanor, it really seemed possible!

"Let's drink, let's drink."

Wen Jiu raised his cup.

Forget it.

He should stay out of these Evil Cultivators' affairs.

Before Feng Jue could speak, Wen Jiu added, "By the way, Fellow Daoist Feng, let me say beforehand, while I've agreed to join forces for Celestial Extinction Ruins, if the Foundation Establishment cultivators of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks are truly too difficult to handle, then I'll just have to apologize."

"I understand what you mean, Fellow Daoist, don't worry, besides us, I've also invited like-minded individuals to assist."

Feng Jue replied.

Wen Jiu didn't ask further, but he had a hunch, it's likely the Foundation Establishment cultivators of Three Life Gates.

Otherwise, how would they know he wasn't from Three Life Gates?

"That would be the best."

Wen Jiu finished his drink and didn't linger any longer.

Feng Jue didn't stop him either, sending Wen Jiu out of the house, he drank alone for a while before leaving after a detailed discussion with Blood Eater Daoist and Ku Yue.

Before departing, he took a deep look at Wen Jiu's dwelling, a meaningful glint flashed in his eyes.

...

Only after Feng Jue had completely left did Wen Jiu start to review Yin Yang Dust's soul memory.

As expected, Yin Yang Dust's soul memory indeed contained more detailed information about magic and more information on Three Life Gates.

However, there was still no memory of the sinister aura that suddenly appeared during the first practice of magic, but Wen Jiu had captured an astonishing piece of information from the memory of magic.

Magic is actually True Demon Technique.

Not a Human Race technique.

According to records within Three Life Gates, magic was created by a powerful True Demon, whose strength exceeded Golden Core, even involving the existence of an Undying Undying True Demon, thus another saying of sacrificing life when practicing magic.

The True Demon bestows strength upon cultivators through magic, thus using magic would shorten lifespan, and the purpose of the True Demon creating and leaving magic is to harvest the lives of cultivators, fulfilling its Undying Undying purpose.

This theory is of unknown truth, but based on the unexpected situation during Blood Ink Three Thousand's first practice, Wen Jiu thinks the magic is undoubtedly complex. In future attempts with Blood Ink Three Thousand, no matter what, he must avoid practicing magic himself.

He must let Blood Ink Three Thousand perform it, if something unexpected happens, let Blood Ink Three Thousand bear it.

After all, Blood Ink Three Thousand can be destroyed and retrained.

It's just a matter of time.

Apart from that, Yin Yang Dust's soul memory also contained all his years of practicing magic, especially detailed.

And Yin Yang Dust even spent a large sum within Three Life Gates to exchange for an evil method that is more efficient for lighting the Earth Destiny Star.

Its name is Earth Demon Star Pointing Technique.

If performed after reaching Innate Death Land, the effect is better, if paired with the method to invoke Earthly Evil Yin Qi, the effect can ascend further, though the cost is greater, because it will evoke Innate Earthly Evil Yin Qi.

Innate Earthly Evil Yin Qi reduces life, damages the body, even harms the Spirit Root, which even Foundation Establishment cultivators cannot withstand its trauma, and this trauma is irreversible, unrepairable through Elixir Pills or Spiritual Medicine.

In other words, once practiced, magic can succeed but the path is severed.

But for Wen Jiu, it's as if there's no side effect, since he has the advantage of being a Corpse Nurturer; being contaminated doesn't matter. As for Blood Ink Three Thousand, it's even less of a concern being a zombie.

Does it care about this?

[Second update short in words.

See you tomorrow.]

Chapter 258 146: Second-Tier Corpse Eye, Annihilation of the Moon Extreme Sect

After carefully studying the Earth Fiend Point Star Technique, Wen Jiu entered the Prohibition of Living People and began practicing the Earth Fiend Point Star Technique.

Unexpectedly, the cultivation of the Earth Fiend Point Star Technique was not difficult, similar to the Corpse Nourishing Spell. One just needs to chant an incantation and perform the technique, but the Innate Earthly Evil Yin Qi truly surprised Wen Jiu.

Unlike ordinary Earthly Evil Yin Qi, the Innate Earthly Evil Yin Qi is much purer, but once it enters the body, it is indeed quite something. Even with the effects of the Corpse Nurturer, Wen Jiu still felt like he had fallen into an ice cave.

Cold.

And it's an evil cold.

That cold is like after watching a ghost movie at midnight, you hide under the blankets, and really feel a hand pressing down on the blanket.

It's important to know that Wen Jiu's Yin Sha True Spirit Body is now at the eighth level, and even without using the power of Foundation Establishment, he can still confront a Qi Cultivation Perfection Cultivator head-on, but dealing with the Innate Earthly Evil Yin Qi is still tough.

Indeed.

Injuring the body and shortening longevity is not just talk.

The mere slight erosion by the Innate Earthly Evil Yin Qi elicited such a strong reaction. If he were to employ it for cultivating the life technique and light up the Earth Destiny Star, it's estimated that by the time the life technique reaches minor achievement, he wouldn't have many years left to live.

Wen Jiu tried to glance at the memories of the Yin Yang Dust and really found a way to counter the side effects of the Innate Earthly Evil Yin Qi.

Take pills.

Yin Life Pill.

This pill, a Yin Pill, is refined by burning a living person's body with fierce fire and aiding with Evil Yin Spiritual Medicine. It doesn't extend lifespan but can replenish it, though it also has side effects. But it's still better than having the success of the life technique coincide with the collapse of one's path.

Of course.

The longevity expended by the life technique cannot be replenished.

The lifespan consumed when performing the life technique is as if truly sacrificed to a True Demon, and no matter which Yin Pill is consumed, it cannot be recovered.

In the days that follow.

Wen Jiu used the Corpse Nourishing Spell to assist in practicing the Earth Fiend Point Star Technique, gaining ten points of experience every ten hours.

Not much.

But it doubled his previous efficiency.

Previously, in the Prohibition of Living People, it would take five hundred days to achieve minor success, but now it requires only two hundred and fifty days.

However, the Innate Earthly Evil Yin Qi is not endless. In three days, the Innate Earthly Evil Yin Qi within ten feet of Wen Jiu completely vanished, and no matter how he executed the Earth Fiend Point Star Technique, he couldn't invoke the Innate Earthly Evil Yin Qi.

"Sigh."

"It seems that the previous idea of hunkering down in one spot to daily grind experience won't work at all."

"It still seems inevitable that I must roam outside."

"But for longevity, roam I shall."

Wen Jiu put aside his thoughts and continued cultivating.

Soon enough.

The agreed date with Zhuo Mountain arrived.

Wen Jiu immediately set off for Wind and Cloud Immortal City. However, this time on the way to Wind and Cloud Immortal City, there were noticeably more incidents than usual. In the middle of the Divine Fall Mountain Range, as Wen Jiu skimmed over from the sky, he often saw various fights and pursuits.

Even Tribulation Cultivators and Evil Cultivators had increased in number.

Wen Jiu even saw one family's territory fall into the Evil Cultivator's Yin Fire, causing more than half casualties.

Of course.

Increased number doesn't mean very common, it's just that compared to before when such incidents were rarely seen, they appear more often now.

But Wen Jiu knew, if such a situation continues and still does not change, it indicates that the ruling power of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks is declining. Once this happens, a place like the Far West may change first.

Yet luckily the Far West is merely a corner, with the highest not exceeding a Tier Two Spiritual Vein. It's not enough even for a Qi Cultivation Perfection Cultivator to break through Foundation Establishment, and any Foundation Establishment Cultivator with a bit of strength wouldn't even bother looking at it.

So Wen Jiu wasn't too concerned about the situation at Deadman Peak.

After going to the Celestial Extinction Ruins to assist the Great Elder in successfully achieving Foundation Establishment, Deadman Peak would also be capable of handling subsequent turmoil.

Upon arriving at Wind and Cloud Immortal City, Wen Jiu first entered the city, and after entering, found a place to deploy the Three Rivers Ghost Concealment and Blood Corpse Escape to return to the Hua Mansion. In this way, he came and went without a trace, and no one knew of his comings and goings.

However, upon leaving the Hua Mansion's Array, Wen Jiu noticed many visiting cards left at the door, among which was even a card from the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks.

After collecting the cards, Wen Jiu directly headed to the Artifact Refining place of Zhuo Mountain, but this time Zhuo Mountain didn't meet him. Instead, his eldest disciple received him, using the excuse of being busy with Artifact Refining and having no time.

"Forgive me, senior, recently battles around the Immortal City have been quite frequent, and Magical Artifact wear has greatly increased. The master is currently engaged in repairing a Tier Two High-grade Spiritual Artifact and is thus too occupied to receive you."

The eldest disciple of Zhuo Mountain had a broad build and looked quite honest, but had Wen Jiu not sensed with his Three Evil Flying Corpses that Zhuo Mountain was right upstairs, he really would have been fooled by this honest man.

However, Wen Jiu didn't mind such lies, as long as the Corpse Eye remained problem-free.

The other party's reluctance to meet him was likely due to the influence of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks. Especially given the intelligence network of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, it's likely that soon after his previous visit, people from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks came knocking.

After carefully inspecting the upgraded Corpse Eye without finding any abnormalities or tampering, Wen Jiu left a Middle-grade Spirit Stone as a thank-you fee and then left directly.

As for the Corpse Nurturing Coffin, Wen Jiu didn't bother asking about it anymore. After all, the other party didn't even dare to meet him, let alone take his business?

"This Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks truly doesn't give the Heterodox Dao any room for advancement," Wen Jiu couldn't help but secretly sigh in his heart.

Just after Wen Jiu left with the Corpse Eye, Zhuo Mountain upstairs breathed a sigh of relief, smiled satisfactorily at the Middle-grade Spirit Stone his disciple brought, and said, "This Corpse Nurturer, if nothing else, handles matters in a straightforward manner."

"Master, do we really need to fear Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks so much? This is Wind and Cloud Immortal City; Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks is just a guest here." The honest eldest disciple puzzled out loud.

Chapter 259 146: Second-Tier Corpse Eye, Moon Extreme Sect Annihilated

Zhuo Mountain glanced over, explaining with a sense of frustration, "Your brain really must be the size of a walnut. In Wind and Cloud Immortal City, the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks naturally wouldn't provoke people associated with the Lord of the Immortal City, but are they still afraid to mess with loose cultivators like us? To say it nicely, we're Foundation Establishment cultivators, but in front of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, what do we even count as... Now I just hope this person doesn't use the Corpse Eye to slaughter the cultivators of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, otherwise the trouble will come back to me."

"What does a heterodox cultivator killing people have to do with us 'sellers of blades'?" The simple-minded senior disciple beside him grumbled discontentedly.

Seeing this, Zhuo Mountain could only sigh helplessly, too lazy to say anything more to his silly disciple.

If not for this guy's astonishing artifact refinement talent.

He really feels like expelling him from the sect.

Meanwhile, Wen Jiu also overheard the two's conversation and, after retracting his Divine Sense, headed towards Hua Mansion.

"Seems like for upgrading the Corpse Nurturing Coffin, I'll have to find an artifact refiner from the heterodox side, but dealing with the heterodox always feels unreliable... By then, don't even mention upgrading the Corpse Nurturing Coffin, I'm afraid even the coffin boards will be eaten."

Suddenly, Wen Jiu thought of Fang Qian.

Perhaps he could seek him out at that time.

Besides, Wen Jiu couldn't think of any other channels.

After returning to Hua Mansion, Wen Jiu immediately examined the magic storage space in the Corpse Eye, which had expanded more than tenfold compared to before, and when Wen Jiu stored the Yin Technique inside, the Corpse Eye could automatically purify it.

Once the Yin Technique enters, it crystallizes, allowing the Corpse Eye to store much more Yin Technique than before, definitely more than ten times.

How many times more? Only testing can tell.

"If it were completely filled, would one strike be able to instantly kill a Foundation Establishment cultivator?"

Wen Jiu secretly speculated.

Perhaps it wouldn't kill a Foundation Establishment cultivator at full strength, considering they've lived for decades, even over a hundred years, surely with numerous gathered protective techniques.

Like in fantasy and Xianxia novels, the kind of enemies that meekly accept death upon contact are indeed rare in the Cultivation Realm.

Take Yin Yang Dust and Liu Qianling for example.

Even at Qi Cultivation Perfection, it's already the case.

No need to mention Foundation Establishment cultivators.

However, if it's a sneak attack, maybe it could leave nothing but bones.

"But would doing so be too wasteful?"

"After all, a Foundation Establishment cultivator's corpse, if I can't use it, I could keep it to sell to other Corpse Nurturers."

Wen Jiu fell into thought, "Seems like unless absolutely necessary, I really shouldn't use the Yin Technique stored in the Corpse Eye."

After making up his mind, Wen Jiu placed all True Spirit Demon Race corpses from his storage bag into the internal space of the Corpse Eye, eagerly testing Corpse Refining and Blood Nourishing. As expected, the efficiency was several times faster.

A single True Spirit Demon Race corpse could be completely refined in less than half an hour, and all turned into Corpse Blood.

Of course.

Although the consumption of the Yin Technique increased as well, from now on, within an hour, eight True Spirit Demon Race corpses could be refined.

In a day, nearly a hundred!

In other words, in just a few days, Three Thousand Blood Inks could be perfected, ready for External Foundation Establishment at any time.

"These Spirit Stones truly weren't spent in vain." Wen Jiu was overjoyed and immediately began Corpse Refining and Blood Nourishing in Hua Mansion.

Seven days without sleep or rest.

Seven hundred True Spirit Demon Race corpses were all refined into Corpse Blood, although fifty of these True Spirit Demon Race corpses' blood and skin were processed by Wen Jiu into talisman drawing materials, resulting in only thirty pounds of Corpse Blood per body.

Yet the total amount of Corpse Blood reached thirty-four thousand pounds!

Of which twenty-six thousand four hundred and ten pounds could reach perfection, and the remaining seven thousand six hundred pounds were reserved for External Foundation Establishment and Crossing the Tribulation.

Ignoring the matter of upgrading the Corpse Nurturing Coffin, after hanging a closed-door cultivation sign at the door, didn't care whether people from the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks came visiting outside, Wen Jiu performed Blood Corpse Escape to leave Hua Mansion, then swiftly left the city.

Back at the Prohibition of Living People, Wen Jiu continued cultivating life techniques, drawing talismans, while Three Thousand Blood Inks rapidly advanced in realm at the daily consumption rate of a thousand pounds of Corpse Blood.

Finally, after over twenty days, Three Thousand Blood Inks reached the Realm of Perfection, and the Yin Sha True Spirit Body also achieved Tenth Layer Perfection. As for the Innate Death Immortal Pit in the Far North, Wen Jiu went there once but returned without success.

Because the Immortal Pit in the Far North was occupied by people from the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, attempting Foundation Establishment there was very dangerous.

"Seems like it still can only be at the Prohibition of Living People." As for going to the Little Demon Realm, Wen Jiu currently wouldn't even dare think about it.

...

However.

Just as Wen Jiu was preparing for External Foundation Establishment, Blood Eater Daoist suddenly visited with bad news.

"Fellow Daoist Shiyue, things aren't good. I just received a message from Moon Extreme Sect, Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks has dispatched two additional Foundation Establishment cultivators to the Far West. Along with Fang Xiaolin, that makes a total of four Foundation Establishment cultivators."

"And one of them is a Mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator..." Blood Eater Daoist's face looked grim, his heart filled with unwillingness.

"A message from Moon Extreme Sect?" Wen Jiu suddenly paid attention to these three words, "Why is the message from Moon Extreme Sect?"

Blood Eater Daoist was taken aback, seeing Wen Jiu focused more on Moon Extreme Sect than the situation, he was quite puzzled.

"Fellow Daoist Shiyue might not know, just three days ago, two Foundation Establishment cultivators from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks suddenly visited Moon Extreme Sect, and there was a fight that night, fought fiercely."

However, Moon Extreme Sect's Sect Leader Feng Jue fought one against two without falling behind, the battle lasted two whole days. The entire moon Extreme Sect's sect heartland was ravaged, almost obliterated.

Not sure why they suddenly fought among themselves, but it's clear Moon Extreme Sect's Sect Leader Feng Jue should now stand opposed to Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks... Fellow Daoist Shiyue, shall we try to pull him in?"

"This matter doesn't need your concern, I'm sure Brother Xie and the others will consider it themselves." Seeing Blood Eater Daoist knowing nothing yet having a bold notion, Wen Jiu further asked, "What's Feng Jue's situation?"

Feng Jue fighting one against two.

That's truly remarkable.

Indeed.

Those who can establish foundations in the Far West aren't simple.

Blood Eater Daoist shook his head, "After fighting for two days, Feng Jue vanished, but Moon Extreme Sect is now nominally defunct. If not for only two Foundation Establishment cultivators arriving, Moon Extreme Sect would have been utterly wiped out... I always said being a lapdog for Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks has no good end, isn't that the case?"

With these words.

Blood Eater Daoist immediately realized his mistake in wording and hurriedly corrected himself, as he was working for Fang Xiaolin, "I mean to say, being a devoted lapdog for Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks absolutely has no good end!"

"Did Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks take any action against Moon Extreme Sect?" Wen Jiu asked again.

Blood Eater Daoist, although unaware why Wen Jiu was so concerned about Moon Extreme Sect, could only speak without reservation, "Yes, Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks has ordered not to leave a single cultivator who is in the Middle Stage of Qi Cultivation or above from Moon Extreme Sect, the command has been sent to the other Two Sects and Six Peaks."

"This..."

Not to leave anyone in Middle Stage of Qi Cultivation or above, how many people must die?

This Feng Jue really is ruthless for his own Dao path.

Is he so confident he'll surely obtain something from Celestial Extinction Mountain?

"No, before going to Celestial Extinction Ruins, I must cultivate Three Thousand Blood Inks, Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse to External Foundation Establishment,

otherwise cooperating with Feng Jue would be akin to plotting with a tiger." Wen Jiu decided silently.

Three Thousand Blood Inks won't undergo External Foundation Establishment; wait until Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse is also fully cultivated then establish together.

Thus, the disturbance can be minimized.

After all, should Three Thousand Blood Inks undergo External Foundation Establishment and draw Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks' Foundation Establishment Guardian of the Living Forbidden Area, that'll be troublesome.

After several more inquiries and Blood Eater Daoist having no further information, Wen Jiu gestured for him to leave, "You go deal with your matters first, I will discuss with Brother Xie."

"Fellow Daoist Shiyue, please do so quickly!"

Blood Eater Daoist urgently spoke.

He cupped his fist in salute and then withdrew from the cave residence.

And just after Blood Eater Daoist exited the cave residence, Wen Jiu unexpectedly received a Sound Transmission message from Feng Jue.

[Fellow Daoist Han.

Now that I've been exposed, there's no retreat.

If you still choose to cooperate, please come to the mundane capital city of Yan Kingdom, there's an important matter to discuss.]

Wen Jiu immediately replied, "Speak through Sound Transmission Talisman, why act like mortals and meet face-to-face?"

That's absurd.

You even abandoned your sect.

More heterodox than even heterodox cultivators.

Dare I secretly visit you in the mundane?

[There's still only one update today.

Apologies.]

Chapter 260 147: The Secret of Yinzhou Heterodox Record, Meeting Wusheng Three Life Gates Foundation Establishment in the Mortal World

"The matter can be conveyed by sound, but there are some people whom, if Fellow Daoist does not meet in person, you absolutely will not believe."

Not long after, Feng Jue responded through sound transmission.

And the transmission contained more than just a single sentence.

"I know Fellow Daoist is accustomed to being cautious, so I can, upon Fellow Daoist's arrival, under Fellow Daoist's Divine Sense, take a Heavenly Dao Oath. I swear upon my path absolutely not to harm Fellow Daoist, nor will the companions harm Fellow Daoist. If there is any excessive action, my path will inevitably collapse, and this lifetime will not achieve the Golden Core Dao."

"Fellow Daoist Feng is joking. How could I not trust Fellow Daoist Feng? It's only that I am consumed by arduous cultivation and cannot break free."

Wen Jiu believed in Feng Jue's promise.

A ruthless person who deserted their sect for the Golden Core Path, yet swears by their path, shows determination.

However, it also made Wen Jiu quite curious. Who could it possibly be that requires him to meet in person?

Feng Jue replied, "This meeting concerns the Celestial Extinction Mountain ruins and affects Fellow Daoist's Golden Core Path. Does Fellow Daoist really not wish to come and listen? Moreover, aren't you curious why the exalted Yinzhou Heterodox Record, able to cultivate to the Late Stage of Foundation Establishment, would be bestowed upon a Foundation Establishment Cultivator expelled to the Far West?"

Upon hearing the five words "Yinzhou Heterodox Record," Wen Jiu was somewhat surprised, though not unexpected, because the External Foundation Establishment technique is too conspicuous, especially the Thunder Tribulation part which many can probably discern.

Previously, Feng Jue didn't mention it, perhaps didn't notice it.

Now mentioned suddenly, it appears that the people from Three Life Gates have noticed.

"When?" Wen Jiu asked for a date.

Concerning Yinzhou Heterodox Record, perhaps he indeed ought to make the trip.

With Blood Corpse Escape.

There's nothing to fear about any accident.

Feng Jue responded, "Three days later."

Wen Jiu did not respond again.

Instead, he fell into contemplation.

The Yinzhou Heterodox Record originated from a Late-stage Foundation Establishment Cultivator of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks six hundred years ago, but it wasn't created by him. Rather, it was acquired from an unknown ruin. It is said that several Late-stage Foundation Establishment Cultivators perished in the scramble for it.

Later, Deadman Peak rendered significant service, and Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks then bestowed the Yinzhou Heterodox Record upon Deadman Peak.

Thinking about it now, what achievement could possibly warrant a sect, with no stronger than Foundation Establishment, to render such service that Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, with such strong desire for control, would bestow a cultivation technique able to achieve Late Stage of Foundation Establishment?

After pondering a moment, Wen Jiu left the Prohibition of Living People and prepared to head in advance to the Mortal World's Yan Kingdom.

To scout ahead.

Ensure absolute certainty.

For absolute certainty, Wen Jiu did not proceed himself, but instead sent the Three Evil Flying Corpses to investigate. The Three Evil Flying Corpses utilizing the Hidden God Technique should not be detectable by ordinary Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

If anyone could indeed sense the presence of Three Evil Flying Corpses, with Blood Corpse Escape maintaining a distance of fifty li, even if a Middle-stage or Late-stage Foundation Establishment Cultivator arrives, they shouldn't be able to catch up with the Three Evil Flying Corpses.

Half a day later, Wen Jiu arrived within Yan Kingdom's territory.

"Speaking of which, isn't that Senior Sister Shan Yue Ru the Eldest Princess of Yan Kingdom?" Passing through mountains, villages, towns, before long, Wen Jiu arrived a hundred li outside the capital, casually sitting down at a roadside tea stall.

The Three Evil Flying Corpses continued ahead directly, stopping fifty li outside the capital, while their Divine Sense flew into the capital.

However, within the capital at that moment, only Feng Jue was there recuperating, with no Qi Refining Cultivator throughout the capital. It meant, people from the Three Life Gates had not arrived, and Feng Jue had not brought his descendants over.

"I wonder if they simply didn't care or hid them somewhere else. For the path, even family is neglected; this guy is indeed ruthless." Wen Jiu lamented before quietly waiting.

Waiting for people from Three Life Gates to arrive.

The old man at the tea stall observed Wen Jiu sitting silently with exceptional demeanor, and hurriedly brought over a teapot, "Young master, though I don't have good tea... If you don't mind this green tea, please drink freely... it's free..."

Wen Jiu glanced at the black-robed, bony, old man, and scanned with Divine Sense the frail, vulnerable boy helping out, as well as the light tea in the pot, "Have mortals in this world been driven to such extents?"

Indeed.

The tea is poisoned.

The pair isn't good people either.

However, there's no strong scent of blood or intense killing intent on them, indicating they aren't extremely wicked.

Clearly, they resorted to this out of desperation for a bite to eat.

If the pair had stronger scent of blood, Wen Jiu would certainly have killed them directly, regardless of age. But they've been driven to this level, causing some hesitation in him.

"Tea money."

Wen Jiu retrieved ten taels earned from burying corpses before, placing it on the table while waiting quietly for people from Three Life Gates to arrive.

The old man and the boy rejoiced upon seeing the silver taels, but after tens of breaths quickly took back the teapot, "I must have been mistaken... brewed the tea wrong, young master... I'll change it!"

Wen Jiu ignored.

Sitting silently until nightfall, the old man and the boy dared not disturb, only sensing Wen Jiu's oddity.

Before long.

Three presences appeared within Wen Jiu's perception, two Early Stage of Foundation Establishment, and one Middle Stage Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

The trio entered the city directly, heading straight for Feng Jue's recuperating place, and didn't notice the Divine Sense of the Three Evil Flying Corpses.

"It seems despite the Yinzhou Heterodox Record having secrets, its uniqueness is indeed significant." Wen Jiu murmured in his heart, then watched Feng Jue promptly rise to greet their arrival.

An elderly, a man, and a woman.

The elder speaks first.

Chapter 261 147: The Secret of Yinzhou Heterodox Record—Visiting the Mortal World to Meet Three Life Gates Foundation Establishment

He is a thorough heterodox tribulation cultivator.

But the remaining two at the early stage of Foundation Establishment are not. The techniques they practice aren't purely heterodox, and they exude the heavier aura of a regular Qi Refining Cultivator. Evidently, they are absolutely not members of the Three Life Gates.

Cultivation values purity; the heterodox technique and the Qi Cultivation Dao should not be confused. Once confused, it becomes something unrecognizable.

The Qi cultivation techniques aren't strong.

Nor are the heterodox techniques.

The only advantage is the fast cultivation speed.

"Fellow Daoist Shankui, pardon me for not welcoming you from afar, please forgive me." Feng Jue raised his hand in salute, and then saluted the other two.

"Fellow Daoist Yang."

"Fellow Daoist Wang."

The man and woman raised their hands in response.

The elder cultivator, Shankui, looked at Feng Jue with appreciation and said with a smile, "Fellow Daoist Feng is truly bold, worthy of being favored by our Three Life Gates... Once the Two Sects and Six Peaks have eradicated your Moon Extreme Sect and completely severed your past, your Heartless Blood Pill Technique will achieve minor success."

"Thank you for bestowing the technique, Fellow Daoist." Feng Jue responded with gratitude but didn't say much.

Shankui inquired, "What about the Corpse Nurturer cultivating the Yinzhou Heterodox Record?"

"He will arrive in two days." Feng Jue honestly replied.

"It's truly surprising, to be honest. When you mentioned Foundation Establishment during a tribulation, it not only shocked me but also amazed the Golden Core Elders in the sect... It's been so many years, yet someone has finally succeeded in External Foundation Establishment using the Yinzhou Heterodox Record." Shankui sighed with emotion, "If we can recruit him into the Three Life Gates, it will also be a great contribution... Fellow Daoist Feng Jue, it will be a great contribution for you too!"

"But that fellow Daoist may not necessarily join the Three Life Gates." Feng Jue spoke truthfully and revealed the necessity of making a Heavenly Dao Oath, "At that time, I hope Fellow Daoist Shan will not take offense or be anxious..."

Shankui nodded, "It's just a Heavenly Dao Oath, and besides, I was never planning to harm him anyway. Being able to use the Yinzhou Heterodox Record for External Foundation Establishment with a Blood Evil Foundation Establishment makes him a seedling for the Earth Spirit Yin Pill!"

"Earth Spirit Yin Pill?"

"One of the Ten Heretical Pills, those who can form it are extremely rare. Its rarity far exceeds what is called the Ten Great Heterodox Foundation Establishment. Even within the Three Life Gates, there isn't a single Earth Spirit Yin Pill in existence.

It's said that a Golden Core Zhenren who has formed this Earth Spirit Yin Pill can descend to the Yellow Springs and ascend to explore the Nine Netherworlds. As long as the Yin Soul is not extinguished, they can reincarnate and rebuild their cultivation. But these are just legends, and the truth of them is unknown.

However, even if it is true, it can only be done by joining our Three Life Gates. If he continues to remain in the Divine Fall Mountain Range, he'll only become someone else's stepping stone."

Feng Jue was stunned, "Become someone else's stepping stone?"

"Some things can only be told to him, you can't know." Shankui didn't explain further and stepped inside.

After entering, Shankui promptly ordered eighteen young women to accompany him with drinks, and from then on, did not leave the room.

Of course.

Those eighteen young women did not come out either.

...

Upon hearing the phrase 'become someone else's stepping stone', Wen Jiu couldn't help but be more curious.

Glancing at the old and young duo sleeping on the straw mat and nearby tea table, Wen Jiu took out a Spirit Stone and infused it with Spiritual Qi to nourish their bodies, meanwhile checking if either had Spirit Roots.

Unfortunately.

They didn't even have inferior Spirit Roots.

In other words, they're destined to toil away in the mundane world, perhaps not knowing when they might meet their end.

However, with Spiritual Qi nourishing them, even if they can't become cultivators, in the future, they can at least become a martial artist.

Become a feared bandit.

Or take another path.

It's up to that young man's own choice.

After finishing all this, Wen Jiu left directly without entering the city.

After wandering outside the city for two days, on the third day, Wen Jiu used Divine Sense to contact Feng Jue inside the city.

"Fellow Daoist, you can make the Heavenly Dao Oath now. Once it's made, I'll enter the city."

Feng Jue was pleased, and after his Divine Sense swept outside without discovering Wen Jiu's trace, he quickly went to knock on the other three's doors.

After conveying Wen Jiu's words faithfully, Shankui also extended his Divine Sense, but did not detect Wen Jiu.

"Truly worthy of being a Corpse Nurturer who performs External Foundation Establishment, indeed extraordinary, even makes this old man somewhat envious."

After Shankui sighed with emotion, he didn't dwell on it, and immediately made the Heavenly Dao Oath, absolutely not to harm Wen Jiu.

Feng Jue and the other two also took the oath in succession.

After seeing the three of them finish taking the oath, only then did Wen Jiu enter the city, performing a Blood Corpse Escape to enter the Celestial Fragrance Tower where the trio were.

When Wen Jiu and his Three Evil Flying Corpses appeared, Feng Jue immediately raised his hand in greeting, and then remarked, "Fellow Daoist Han, you are truly cautious... This is Fellow Daoist Shankui from the Three Life Gates.

This is Fellow Daoist Yang, a Foundation Establishment Wanderer from the Far North; this charming and gentle personality is fellow Daoist Wang from the central region of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks. We're here together to seek the opportunity at the Celestial Extinction Ruins."

Wen Jiu saluted the few, "Fellow Daoist Shan, Fellow Daoist Yang, Fellow Daoist Wang."

"Fellow Daoist Han, let's go inside with me to talk in detail; it was my idea to have Fellow Daoist Feng bring you here." Shankui made a gesture of invitation, "Although I don't know how you obtained the Yinzhou Heterodox Record, I presume you must be quite curious why it was bestowed to Deadman Peak."

Shankui was sure Wen Jiu didn't know.

Otherwise, why come?

Wen Jiu nodded and immediately followed Shankui into a private room.

After entering, Shankui immediately set up a Sound Insulation Barrier, then sighed, "It's not that I intend to scare you, my fellow Daoist, but fortunately your use of the Yinzhou Heterodox Record for External Foundation Establishment hasn't been discovered by the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks."

"What do you mean by this?" Wen Jiu inquired, puzzled.

Shankui was straightforward, and directly said, "Because the whole thing with Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks giving the Yinzhou Heterodox Record to its vassals is a deception from start to finish. If you don't believe me, I am willing to take a Heavenly Dao Oath."

"A deception?"

"Indeed, don't be misled into thinking that Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks suppresses the heterodox path just like that. Actually, it only suppresses the heterodox paths outside of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks. It's because the Golden Core Ancestor of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks is actually a heterodox cultivator as well... He also practices the Yinzhou Heterodox Record, but the complete one.

The complete Yinzhou Heterodox Record can condense an Earth Spirit Yin Pill, the Yin Soul doesn't perish, reincarnation and re-cultivation is possible, but most importantly, it can seize another's body. Even if he seizes the body of an average cultivator, he'd have to start his cultivation anew.

Even if the Spirit Root of the seized body is strong, it would be difficult to surpass his peak state, at most he could live a few hundred more years. But if he seizes someone practicing the Yinzhou Heterodox Record, it's different, not only can he quickly regain his peak, but he can even aspire to surpass the Golden Core.

You are currently the only cultivator in the Divine Fall Mountain Range in a hundred years to have practiced External Foundation Establishment with the Yinzhou Heterodox Record.

So if the ancestor of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks finds out, my fellow Daoist, you might be in danger."

Wen Jiu looked at Shankui with skepticism, "Why are you telling me this?"

If it's true.

The ancestor of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks has ulterior motives.

Then the Three Life Gates doesn't?

He doesn't believe it.

Shankui laughed and said, "Naturally, it's the instruction of the Golden Core Elders in my sect. A heterodox cultivator who has performed External Foundation Establishment with the Yinzhou Heterodox Record can, as long as nothing unexpected happens, aspire to become a Golden Core and form an Earth Spirit Yin Pill.

He could become the leader of a sect within the Three Life Gates.

If you're willing, the Golden Core in my sect will groom you as a successor. In the future, you may choose any one of the three gates to lead. My Three Life Gates with its millions of cultivators will follow at your command!

By then, gathering the strength of the entire sect, perhaps it might be possible to aspire beyond the Golden Core."

Wen Jiu smiled silently, poured a cup of wine, "Fellow Daoist, drink, sometimes this mortal wine has its own particular flavor."

"Are you skeptical of my words?"

Shankui's face tensed.

Wen Jiu smiled awkwardly.

Did you notice?

To be honest.

Look at what you've said.

Who could believe it?

Who would dare believe it?

If I didn't know you were just at the middle stage of Foundation Establishment, someone might think you're an esteemed Golden Core Cultivator.

"Never mind if you don't believe, but let me warn you, Fang Xiaolin and others are investigating your situation. If anyone brings up the Thunder Tribulation, it would be hard not to think of the Yinzhou Heterodox Record." Shankui warned heavily, "Currently, the Golden Core Ancestor of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks is nearing his lifespan's end, and you are his only chance for revitalizing Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks for another thousand years... So when making your decision, be cautious and prudent."

Chapter 262 148: Severing the Foundation Establishment Technique, the Dismay of Eastern Celestial City

Upon hearing this sentence.

Wen Jiu's first reaction was, after the Celestial Extinction Ruins, it seems he'll have to discard this identity and create a new one.

With the Five Ghosts around, creating a new identity is not impossible, and Ghost Cultivators and Corpse Nurturers would never be associated together. As for joining the Wusheng Sanmen Sect, honestly, Wen Jiu had no such intention.

Though he's a Corpse Nurturer, he has always used the Land of Death, desolate lands, and demons to nurture corpses, rarely using living people. But the Heterodox Cultivators of Wusheng Sanmen Sect are different. In the soul memories of Yin Yang Dust, Wusheng Sanmen Sect's cultivators wouldn't even think of stepping outside without killing three to five people daily.

Such customs, such an atmosphere, Wen Jiu truly doesn't wish to join.

Moreover, Shankui even said that the ancestor from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks cultivates the complete Yinzhou Heterodox Record.

Not staying in the Divine Fall Mountain Range to seek the complete Yinzhou Heterodox Record.

Not staying in the Divine Fall Mountain Range to seek that ancestor's soul.

Why go to Wusheng Sanmen Sect just for a pie?

And to be fair, Shankui is essentially a Heterodox Cultivator, accustomed to making quick, decisive moves, but he truly doesn't understand worldly matters. What does it mean to be a master at drawing pies? At least let the person tasting the pie sample a bite when drawing it, right?

You give nothing, how can I trust you?

"Thank you, Fellow Daoist Shan, for the warning. I will be extra cautious." Wen Jiu quickly poured him a cup and raised it, "I toast to you, Fellow Daoist, thank you for the warning, otherwise I wouldn't know when I'd find myself deeply stuck in the mire."

The latter statement wasn't mere courtesy; in terms of the results, it indeed warranted gratitude.

Shankui also raised his cup, but halted before taking a sip, hastily taking out a Tier Two Communication Stone from his storage bag, a rare treasure capable of real-time communication over thousands of miles.

"Fellow Daoist, take this Communication Stone. In the future, you and I can contact each other, bypassing that Feng Jue of the Moon Extreme Sect."

Wen Jiu nodded, not refusing. Maintaining contact with Shankui, a mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator from Wusheng Sanmen Sect, could indeed be beneficial.

In the future, it might provide him with news from Wusheng Sanmen Sect, perhaps even clues on where to avoid getting caught up in conflicts.

"Do not speak of today's discussions with anyone, especially not to Feng Jue. I will soon cast a Silencing Spell, ensuring information about your affairs, the Yinzhou Heterodox Record, and the Earth Spirit Yin Pill will not leak." Shankui continued, "However, if those from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks discern anything amiss, you can't blame anyone but your own luck. Thus, decide swiftly, Fellow Daoist. If you plan to hide, know that Wusheng Sanmen Sect has Destiny Techniques, just as Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks has its Divination Technique."

"Thank you, Fellow Daoist." Wen Jiu expressed gratitude again, realizing Shankui's words were a timely reminder.

Previously, Yin Yang Dust used Destiny Techniques to probe his origins, causing him to lose twenty years of lifespan just to determine a path to death. If the Divination Technique of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks surpasses Destiny Techniques in intricacy, it's indeed a concern.

It seems he must quickly elevate his Destiny Techniques. According to the foundational records in Yin Yang Dust's Destiny Techniques, once mastered, it possesses such capabilities, but mastery requires lighting up all Earth Destiny Stars, and moreover, Celestial Destiny Stars.

Lighting up Celestial Destiny Stars is far more challenging than Earth Destiny Stars, as Yin Yang Dust hadn't succeeded even once in several years.

Such is the difficulty.

...

After a few more courteous exchanges, Shankui invited Feng Jue and the other two into a private room, placing Silencing Spells on them.

The formalities were well-performed.

For an average cultivator, even if they didn't instantly agree to Shankui's proposition, they would at least feel somewhat favorable towards him.

Alas.

Wen Jiu was not swayed by this.

After casting the Silencing Spell, they sat around a table, and the Mountain Demon began detailing the plan for the Celestial Extinction Ruins, also stating which Qi Cultivation Perfection Cultivators they could deploy, nearly all being Loose Cultivators.

Feng Jue and Wen Jiu, on their side, had Blood Eater Daoist leading, along with Ku Yue and two other Heterodox Wanderers.

Shankui's side had only two; the other two had only one each, the former being from Wusheng Sanmen Sect and the latter's recruit also a Loose Cultivator. Naturally, it's not that they could enlist only so few.

But the Moon Extreme Sect possessed only so many of the Celestial Extremity Black Swords, and Feng Jue had abandoned his whole sect, and naturally, no one dared compete for that slot.

Moreover, if there's an opportunity to form a Golden Core, rewards are shared equally among five, regardless of individual contribution.

"Fellow Daoists, don't forget to secretly infuse the Foundation Breaking Method within them." As the participants were thoroughly understood, the Female Cultivator Wang abruptly reminded, "If they achieve Foundation Establishment within, we're doomed."

Feng Jue responded, "I won't forget such a significant matter, Senior Shankui, they're your fellow disciples after all."

"Fellow disciples only, not my sons, and since Feng Jue could abandon family for Heartless Blood Pill Technique, if I can't even abandon fellow disciples, it would be laughable to mention."

Shankui casually remarked.

Listening to them, Wen Jiu, despite expecting no good end for Blood Eater Daoist, couldn't help but feel secretly shaken.

Could the Foundation Breaking Method be a technique to sabotage Foundation Establishment?

Seeing Wen Jiu's confusion, Feng Jue explained, "As Daoist imagines, the Foundation Breaking Method is indeed a technique that sabotages the Foundation Establishment. It's a secret of Wusheng Sanmen Sect, and also of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks... After casting, it completely hinders the formation of a Dao Foundation."

Beside him, Shankui chuckled, "Fellow Daoist Feng somewhat exaggerates. It's not really a secret; it's just something known among us Foundation Establishment cultivators, unbeknownst to the average Qi Refining cultivator."

Chapter 263 148: The Severed Foundation Establishment Technique and Eastern Celestial City's Gloom

Moreover, if there is a Foundation Establishment Cultivator willing to help, they can break it at the cost of some lifespan. But if no Foundation Establishment Cultivator is willing to shorten their lifespan to help, it can silently and completely block a Qi Refining Cultivator's formation of their Dao Foundation.

After all, when it comes down to it, we are both in a corner of the world, and having one more Foundation Establishment Cultivator means one more person contending for Spiritual Qi, resources, and territory. Therefore, whether it's the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks or the Three Life Gates, they will use this method to control the number of Foundation Establishment Cultivators."

Upon hearing this, Wen Jiu's expression froze.

In other words, does this method not completely block the ascent route for Loose Cultivators without a Foundation Establishment background?

Without a Foundation Establishment background, and unwilling to serve as a subordinate to a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, doesn't that mean they can't even meet a Foundation Establishment Cultivator? Once they encounter a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, that cultivator might use the Foundation Breaking Method on them?

These Foundation Establishment Cultivators, these great powers, are truly ruthless, selfish to such insane extents.

No wonder in such a vast Far West, so many have reached Qi Cultivation Perfection, yet only two have become Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

It turns out it's not just because of the Spirit Veins.

Shankui's expression also froze, but inside he was immensely pleased, "It's no matter if you don't know. I can teach this method for free. In the future, if you want to drive Qi Refining Cultivators, this is an excellent control method, which can keep them always under your command."

Why was Shankui so delighted?

Because not knowing this method means he hasn't encountered any Foundation Establishment Cultivators and doesn't come from a power with Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

In other words, he's purely a Loose Cultivator.

In this way.

Recruiting becomes even easier!

"I trust my corpse over people." Wen Jiu replied simply, not intending to learn the Foundation Breaking Method.

If someone is truly willing to risk their life to do his bidding, he certainly wouldn't apply the Foundation Breaking Method in secret.

Shankui just smiled and said nothing more, then continued planning. But ultimately, the planning was for confrontation. However, after obtaining the Golden Core opportunity, who gets to leave with it became a question.

Feng Jue looked at Wen Jiu, "Fellow Daoist, your escape technique is extraordinary. Why not entrust this task to you?"

With the Heavenly Dao Oath in place, Feng Jue wasn't afraid of Wen Jiu embezzling the opportunity.

Wen Jiu quickly shook his head with a bitter smile, "Fellow Daoist, do not joke with me. I just entered Foundation Establishment, and no matter how strong my escape technique, I can't use it continuously. I will still be caught up eventually... leave it to the other Daoists."

"Alright then."

Feng Jue didn't insist.

Wen Jiu sat quietly to the side, listening to the others discuss.

Actually, the plan was something he could listen to or not. Wen Jiu sat there purely to understand their plan.

Even if he didn't listen.

It wouldn't delay anything.

Because he would personally enter the Celestial Extinction Ruins.

Soon, Shankui confirmed the one to leave with the opportunity: Feng Jue. After all, Feng Jue's strength was evident to all.

Feng Jue didn't refuse, since he abandoned his entire sect for the potential Golden Core opportunity within the Celestial Extinction Ruins. Taking the Golden Core opportunity with him provided some reassurance.

"Since there's nothing else, I'll take my leave first." After finalizing the plan, Wen Jiu cupped his hands and prepared to leave.

After Wen Jiu stood up, the cultivators surnamed Yang and Wang also rose, showing no intention of staying longer.

Moments later.

Everyone dispersed.

Waiting silently for the Celestial Extinction Ruins to open in a few months!

...

After leaving the Yan Kingdom, Wen Jiu thought again of the words "Foundation Breaking Method" because Fang Xiaolin had been to Deadman Peak.

Could he secretly have applied the Foundation Breaking Method on the Great Elder?

Thinking of this, Wen Jiu headed straight for Deadman Peak.

Going to Deadman Peak was not only to observe the situation but also to deal with obtaining Corpse Blood for cultivating the Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse.

When Wen Jiu arrived at Deadman Peak, most of the Main Peak Elders of Deadman Peak were not on the main peak anymore, including his master Ye Chen. Due to orders from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, they had all rushed to the Moon Extreme Sect to besiege the sect's cultivators.

Even the Side Peak Master of Ping Mountain had already set out.

The remaining Two Sects and Five Peaks had slaughtered even earlier, even the Little Inference Mountain, which had just lost its Peak Master, was the same.

With Two Sects and Six Peaks moving together, the fall of the Moon Extreme Sect was inevitable.

"If someone like Feng Jue advanced to a Golden Core Cultivator, who knows what the Divine Fall Mountain Range would become." Feng Jue had no direct conflict of interest with him, so Wen Jiu naturally wasn't concerned with his outcome.

Abandoning the sect was Feng Jue's own choice; he didn't care, so as an outsider, Wen Jiu was even less concerned.

Very soon.

Wen Jiu arrived at the cave dwelling to find the Great Elder of Eastern Celestial City.

"Fellow Daoist Han, is there something you need?"

Wen Jiu spoke frankly, "I just learned about something, it concerns the Foundation Breaking Method."

Eastern Celestial City, apparently unaware, questioned, "Fellow Daoist, what is the Foundation Breaking Method?"

Seeing that Eastern Celestial City genuinely knew nothing, Wen Jiu couldn't help but secretly criticize in his heart; the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks were truly ruthless. Even though Celestial Official Bai Du had already reached Foundation Establishment, they didn't inform him about the Foundation Breaking Method.

Now, it seemed highly likely that Eastern Celestial City had the Foundation Breaking Method within them.

With Celestial Official Bai dead, the thought of Eastern Celestial City attempting to establish a foundation in the Celestial Extinction Ruins couldn't have been lost on Fang Xiaolin and the others.

"A technique that destroys the formation of a Dao Foundation, one that a Qi Refining Cultivator cannot detect, preventing a Foundation Establishment Cultivator's Dao Foundation from forming." Wen Jiu explained, "Would Fellow Daoist allow me to explore the internal situation?"

Examining for the Foundation Breaking Method is not something that can be achieved with a sweep of the Divine Sense; even if it's the Late Stage of Foundation Establishment, or a Perfection Cultivator's Divine Sense, detecting it requires precise scrutiny.

So it was necessary to inform in advance.

"Fellow Daoist Han, you've already stated that a Qi Refining Cultivator cannot detect it, so why go to all the trouble?" Eastern Celestial City's face had turned somewhat unnatural, revealing an unease beneath the surface, though he didn't fully exhibit it.

Wen Jiu offered no more explanation and did not reveal himself, "Trying is no harm, better than doing nothing."

"Please."

Eastern Celestial City nodded without hesitation.

In his view, if the other party intended harm, there was no need for such formality.

The terrifying strength capable of killing Liu Qianling and Gui Tian Sheng could easily handle someone who had recently attained Qi Refining Perfection.

Wen Jiu nodded, "Thank you for your trust, Fellow Daoist."

Entering the cave dwelling, both Wen Jiu and Eastern Celestial City sat cross-legged, with Wen Jiu beside him, directly sending his Divine Sense into his body. Passing through skin, muscles, and organs, exploring throughout, finally entering the Dantian.

This process took a half-hour, quite troublesome, and eventually, Wen Jiu sensed something unusual within his Dantian.

As Wen Jiu carefully investigated with his Divine Sense, he could clearly discern its differences from other Magical Powers.

It concealed another's Foundation Establishment Power!

With it present, even if Eastern Celestial City entered the Celestial Extinction Ruins and obtained a Foundation Establishment Pill, the formation of a Dao Foundation would likely be impossible.

"The people of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks are truly ruthless," Wen Jiu quietly mused. He quickly gathered his thoughts, withdrawing his Divine Sense, shaking his head with feigned difficulty, "Han Mou is inept and cannot detect its presence."

Eastern Celestial City slowly opened his eyes, calmly smiling, "Fellow Daoist need not blame himself; perhaps there is none."

"Perhaps there is none."

Wen Jiu followed his lead in conversation.

Yet his Divine Sense could clearly sense Eastern Celestial City's slight emotional changes, his words seemingly masking his genuine beliefs. Moreover, it was evident that Eastern Celestial City believed it feasible for Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks to commit such acts.

"Thank you for the trouble of coming back specifically, Fellow Daoist." Eastern Celestial City said with a hidden sense of helplessness.

Wen Jiu said little, cupped his hands in farewell, but within he had already made a decision: to help remove the Foundation Breaking Method after entering the Celestial Extinction Ruins, regardless of lifespan loss.

A debt of imparting a technique.

Must be repaid.

If there were suspicions then, a Silencing Spell could be cast once more.

Shortly after Wen Jiu left, Eastern Celestial City suddenly entered the cave's secret chamber, activating an Isolation Array, and retrieved a dimly glimmering Sound Transmission Talisman from his storage bag.

Evidently.

This talisman was a consumable.

Perhaps one or two more uses and it would dissipate.

"Senior, I have a question regarding how to resolve the Foundation Breaking Method?"

Soon, a voice came from the Sound Transmission Talisman, "As long as one is a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, they can resolve it, but... Master, our prior relationship is not enough for me to expend lifespan to resolve the Foundation Breaking Method for you."

As this voice echoed, the talismanic patterns on the Sound Transmission Talisman grew dimmer, seemingly on the brink of disappearance.

Eastern Celestial City's expression darkened considerably.

[The second update will be before midnight.]

Chapter 264 149: Demon Corpse: Blood Demon Flying Corpse, Feng Jue Without Regret

After a few breaths.

The other end of the Communication Stone transmitted a cold voice again, "Though it is unclear how you learned of the Foundation Breaking Method, this method is intended to limit affiliated forces by the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, and only the Foundation Establishment Cultivators of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks dare to understand it.

Ordinary Foundation Establishment Cultivators would only make matters more complicated if they dared to help. Presumably, that Foundation Establishment Cultivator only told you about it rather than directly helped you solve the Foundation Breaking Method out of fear of trouble.

Oh, I almost forgot to tell you, do not let this matter leak out, because creating another Deadman Peak is not difficult for Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks."

As the voice faded.

The talismanic patterns on the Sound Transmission Talisman completely dissipated.

Leaving only Eastern Celestial City staring at the Talisman Paper in silence.

In fact, the other end of the Sound Transmission Talisman was once a disciple of Eastern Celestial City, a top-grade fire and wood dual-attribute spirit root talent, who was later taken under the wing of a Foundation Establishment Elder from the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, and it has been thirty years since then.

Thirty years ago, their relationship was still quite good, and Eastern Celestial City had once stormed into the enemy sect's camp to save this disciple.

At that time, Eastern Celestial City was only at the Qi Cultivation Seventh Layer, without the invincible demeanor before going to Little Inference Mountain, but still risked his life to rescue him.

Yet, with the passage of time, their meeting became less frequent over the thirty years, and their relationship gradually faded.

After that disciple successfully established his foundation ten years ago, their relationship completely changed, so Eastern Celestial City addressed him as a senior, and this Sound Transmission Talisman became the last connection between them.

When the Sound Transmission Talisman becomes entirely unusable, it signifies the day Eastern Celestial City and that disciple are entirely unrelated.

However, after receiving this seemingly indifferent response, Eastern Celestial City was not actually disappointed inside.

Because he had no such expectation himself, his inquiry was merely to seek a solution.

His expression turned somber only because the last hope for Deadman Peak's future was thus extinguished.

"Has Deadman Peak not been loyal enough over these years?" Eastern Celestial City sighed longingly toward the sky.

As the words faded.

A sense of helplessness swept over.

Facing dozens of people from Little Inference Mountain, he never had such a feeling, but today, upon knowing that the Foundation Establishment Cultivators of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks used the Foundation Breaking Method covertly to block his path, he found it hard to calm down, feeling more helplessness.

Because indeed, it is easy for the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks to support another Deadman Peak.

Meanwhile, Wen Jiu, who had already journeyed to the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss, was listening to the somber whispers of Eastern Celestial City.

In light of this.

Wen Jiu inevitably felt a stir within his heart.

Actually, he could erase the Foundation Breaking Method right now, but solving the Foundation Breaking Method would surely alert Fang Xiaolin.

Once alerted.

Fang Xiaolin probably wouldn't let it go.

Perhaps would act directly.

Now upon thinking, the Peak Master of Little Inference Mountain, Yan Shanhai, might have died for this reason, otherwise why didn't Fang Xiaolin act before, yet deliberately sent me to the Celestial Extinction Ruins to deal with Yan Shanhai.

"Great Elder, to establish your foundation peacefully, you must endure for the time being." Wen Jiu murmured, and then plunged into the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss.

...

In the following days.

Wen Jiu did not conduct large-scale hunts against the True Spirit Demon Race, instead, maintaining a gradual approach of thirty per day.

And the cultivation progress of the Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse was not as slow as imagined, successfully mutating in ten days.

After mutation, though still a Black Corpse, it was unclear whether the True Spirit Demon Race's corpse blood had an effect, or if this was the inherent evolution direction of the Demon Corpse itself. Upon entering the Black Zombie Realm, it was named Black Demon Corpse.

Moreover, its corpse energy now mixed with a faint trace of demonic qi, not much, but when Divine Sense carefully felt it, it was slightly stronger than the True Spirit Demon Race, yet weaker than the True Demons Wen Jiu previously encountered.

Its role was not yet apparent to Wen Jiu, though a True Spirit Blood Demon Body emerged in response to the demonic qi.

[Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse - Black Demon Corpse (Lower Realm 0/2000)]

[Skill: True Spirit Blood Demon Body First Layer (0/2000)]

A pound of corpse blood had quite a decent effect on the cultivation of the Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse, with each pound yielding fifty experience points.

It had the same effect on the True Spirit Blood Demon Body.

Forty pounds of corpse blood allowed the Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse to transform into a Lower Realm Black Demon Corpse, and with eighty pounds it ascended to the Middle Realm Black Demon Corpse.

With one hundred twenty pounds, it became an Upper Realm Black Demon Corpse.

Then utilizing one hundred sixty pounds of corpse blood, it successfully broke through to become a Blood Demon Corpse.

However, upon transforming into a Blood Demon Corpse, the corpse blood's effect on realm elevation and the enhancement of the True Spirit Blood Demon Body suddenly decreased to only one-tenth of the previous gain, with each pound of corpse blood providing only five experience points.

[Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse - Blood Demon Corpse (Lower Realm 0/12000)]

[Skill: True Spirit Blood Demon Body Fourth Layer (0/12000)]

"If each realm still requires a 4000 experience point increase, to cultivate it to the Flying Corpse realm, it would need to kill 192 True Spirit Demon Races."

That's manageable.

Not too many.

But Wen Jiu has a feeling that once it is cultivated to the Flying Corpse realm, the corpse blood required will be immense.

In a blink, another seven days passed.

Sure enough, after cultivating the Blood Demon Corpse to become a Blood Demon Flying Corpse, the effect of a pound of corpse blood sharply declined.

Each pound of corpse blood could yield only one experience point.

[Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse - Blood Demon Flying Corpse (Lower Realm 0/20000)]

[Skill: True Spirit Blood Demon Body Seventh Layer (0/20000)]

To cultivate it to Blood Demon Flying Corpse Perfection, it requires 104,000 experience points, equivalent to 2,080 True Spirit Demon Races, while the entire Ten Thousand Demon Abyss has only slightly over 700 True Spirit Demon Races left.

"I had a vague feeling of insufficiency before, turns out it really isn't enough." Wen Jiu couldn't help but fall into deep thought.

Chapter 265 149: Demon Corpse: Blood Demon Flying Corpse, Feng Jue Without Regret

For the present situation, the only option might be to harvest the various death zones on Deadman Peak and completely exterminate the demons and demon beasts.

After making the decision, Wen Jiu began to continue harvesting the True Spirit Demon Race while also carefully experiencing the unique qualities of the Blood Demon Flying Corpse. Because after stepping into the Flying Corpse Realm, the demonic qi of the Blood Demon Flying Corpse increased by threefold.

Previously, the blood-colored demonic qi accounted for only a tiny fraction of the corpse qi, not even half, but now it has exceeded thirty percent. However, it still wasn't as dense as a True Demon's demonic qi, though it could steadily suppress the True Spirit Demon Race.

Furthermore, when the Blood Demon Flying Corpse appeared, the True Spirit Demon Race experienced a fear akin to bloodline suppression.

In other words,

Now the Blood Demon Flying Corpse, when speaking of bloodlines, probably surpasses many demons, much like the bloodline of the Five Ghosts Ghost King and other ordinary Yin Soul Fierce Ghosts. As for its strength, frankly, it truly exceeded Wen Jiu's expectations a bit.

When the Blood Demon Flying Corpse competed against the Three Thousand Blood Inks, the Three Thousand Blood Inks could not completely suppress it.

Although the Blood Demon Flying Corpse was still slightly weaker, it was only a Lower Realm Flying Corpse, while the Three Thousand Blood Inks was a Flying Corpse Perfection.

The gap between them was like that between Qi Cultivation Seventh Layer and Qi Cultivation Perfection. Normally, a Qi Cultivation Perfection should easily defeat a Qi Cultivation Seventh Layer, especially when the Qi Cultivation Perfection cultivator is similar to Eastern Celestial City.

"Perhaps once the Blood Demon Flying Corpse establishes its External Foundation, its strength will be the strongest among the Three Corpses."

"But it will also undoubtedly be the hardest to cultivate."

Wen Jiu felt both anticipation and a bit of emotion.

The Heterodox Dao progresses swiftly.

But the resources needed are truly vast.

Will I have to learn from those Evil Cultivators in the future, and slaughter entire sects at will?

Honestly,

Wen Jiu was uncertain whether he should take this step.

If he were truly to take this step, it might attract many troubles, and all-out measures might be ineffective.

But if he doesn't take this step, he can only seek death zones or lands of death, places like the Little Demon Realm for cultivation.

"Forget it, I won't think about this now."

"Thinking about it now is meaningless. If going to cultivate in the Little Demon Realm, it would conveniently avoid the upcoming chaos in the Divine Fall Mountain Range."

Presumably, those people competing for resources or territory shouldn't compete for a place like the Little Demon Realm where even Evil Cultivators can't survive.

Of course,

It's not impossible that the Three Life Gates will compete.

After all, the Three Life Gates is a Heterodox Influence.

"I can only take things one step at a time." Wen Jiu put away his thoughts, suppressing the True Spirit Demon Race with the Blood Demon Flying Corpse while the Three Evil Flying Corpses continued harvesting.

As the True Spirit Demon Race in the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss grew fewer, Yin Evil Qi within the True Spirit Demon Race also decreased.

...

A month passed in the blink of an eye.

The last 750 True Spirit Demon Race members were completely slaughtered by Wen Jiu, and the Blood Demon Flying Corpse only ascended to the Middle Flying Corpse Realm.

[Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse·Blood Demon Flying Corpse (Middle Realm 17500/24000)]

[Skill: True Spirit Blood Demon Body Seventh Layer 17500 (17500/24000)]

There is still a long way to Flying Corpse Perfection, at least needing to kill 1,330 demon beasts comparable to the True Spirit Demon Race.

Wen Jiu took a simple tour of the Treasure Beast Land guarded by the Spirit Suppression Department at Deadman Peak, the strongest among them was only Tier One Upper Realm, and their numbers were not many, totaling just a few dozen, like a drop in the bucket.

If one wishes to cultivate the Blood Demon Flying Corpse to Flying Corpse Perfection, emptying the death zones and lands of death throughout the Far West might not suffice.

However,

Currently, Wen Jiu has no other choice.

Otherwise, he can only go to the Prohibition of Living People or the Little Demon Realm.

The True Demon and the Little Demon Realm are places Wen Jiu does not wish to touch now; if any mishap occurs, prior efforts could be wasted. It would then be difficult to find a place like the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss again.

Having made the decision, Wen Jiu headed straight for the Prohibition of Living People to continue gaining Talisman Master experience there.

Simultaneously cultivating Life Technique.

As for harvesting demons and demon beasts, it was entrusted to the Three Evil Flying Corpses, with the token from the Great Elder at hand, the lands guarded by the Spirit Suppression Department could be freely traversed.

Upon learning the situation of the Ten Thousand Demon Abyss and Wen Jiu's plan, Eastern Celestial City was delighted and granted Wen Jiu the greatest authority.

The disciples of the Spirit Suppression Department can be mobilized freely.

After all, once the hidden dangers of demons and demon beasts in the lands guarded by the Spirit Suppression Department are eliminated, these lands could indirectly become Blessed Lands, reducing risks when disciples of the Spirit Suppression Department harvest resources therein by seventy percent.

As time progresses, this would undoubtedly be a significant boon for the disciples of Deadman Peak, directly enhancing their cultivation and incomes.

Moreover, reducing the numbers of demons and demon beasts could alter the survival environment of loose cultivators in the Cultivation Realm on Deadman Peak, thereby attracting more loose cultivators to the Cultivation Realm there, indirectly leading to the prosperity of Deadman Peak.

"If Fellow Daoist Han can establish a Foundation, Deadman Peak might not entirely be without hope." Eastern Celestial City secretly mused.

Simultaneously, he made a decision.

With the Celestial Extinction Ruins about to open,

He has the Foundation Breaking Method within him, making Foundation Establishment impossible for himself, but he can assist Han Li in establishing a Foundation. Once Han Li establishes a Foundation, even if he doesn't remain on Deadman Peak, as long as the honored guest elder title is retained, Deadman Peak might gain some stability for several years.

If ever the day comes when even Fellow Daoist Han's title cannot be safeguarded, then the whole sect of Deadman Peak could be relocated.

Now he clearly understands that remaining in the Cultivation Realm on Deadman Peak is meaningless; as long as Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks exists, they have no chance of rising, so it might be better to seek another path then, perhaps finding life through death.

...

A few days later,

News of the complete destruction of Moon Extreme Sect spread across the whole Far West, three Qi Cultivation Perfection Elders, over a hundred Late-stage Qi Cultivation cultivators, along with the complete annihilation of Feng Jue's entire clan under the siege of the Two Sects and Six Peaks.

Chapter 266 149: Demon Corpse: Blood Demon Flying Corpse, Feng Jue's Unwavering Resolve

Ninety-nine out of a hundred survivors didn't make it.

At the same time, the news of Feng Jue betraying the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks and joining the Three Life Gates spread throughout the Far West.

Suddenly, Feng Jue transformed from a revered Foundation Establishment Cultivator in the Far West to a despised traitor.

The Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks also issued a bounty on him, quite substantial, not measured in Spirit Stones, but in a Tier Two Foundation Establishment Pill or an Earth Evil Pill. Wen Jiu found himself tempted upon hearing about the bounty reward.

Foundation Establishment Pill.

Earth Evil Pill.

Both are priceless but unavailable in the market.

On the same day he learned about the bounty, Feng Jue suddenly transmitted a sound, "These Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks folks do think highly of me."

Wen Jiu knew that this guy wasn't here to sigh sentimentally; he was likely here to gauge Wen Jiu's stance and loyalty.

"Foundation Establishment Pill, Earth Evil Pill, surely many Foundation Establishment Cultivators would be tempted. Fellow Daoist Feng, if you truly find yourself cornered, remember not to let outsiders benefit."

Upon hearing this, Feng Jue burst into loud laughter, his suspicions toward Wen Jiu immediately easing by thirty percent.

"Don't worry, at that time, I'll definitely make it cheaper for Fellow Daoist Han."

Feng Jue jested in return, then continued earnestly, "For the Golden Core Path, for not having lived in vain, no matter what Feng Mou pays, it will all be worthwhile... Fellow Daoist Han, just watch, those hypocritical Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks Foundation Establishment Cultivators will soon find nothing to smile about!"

Wen Jiu couldn't help but ask out of curiosity, "Daoist, you disregard even your blood relatives, yet can remain free of regrets?"

This was a question that had always intrigued Wen Jiu.

Had it not been for the playful exchanges earlier, Wen Jiu might have felt embarrassed to ask.

Feng Jue did not remain silent; he immediately transmitted a sound in reply, "Even if I hadn't made such a choice, they would eventually die under the enslavement of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks. As long as I fail to achieve the Golden Core, I won't escape the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, and my descendants would be slaves for generations, never seeing the light of day... Sacrificing them to ensure the future of the Feng family is a trade-off that's always worth it."

Immediately following, not wishing to dwell on the topic further, Feng Jue shifted the conversation and transmitted a reminder, "Daoist, prepare yourself, in two months we must set off. The Celestial Extinction Ruins' entrance is unpredictable, so we need to scout in advance by one month to ensure we can send the Blood Eater Daoist and them inside before the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks get there.

If we fail to accurately ascertain the location when the Celestial Extinction Ruins opens, we may have to engage in life-and-death battles with the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks Foundation Establishment Cultivators!

Daoist, prepare well!"

Wen Jiu responded with a nod, not saying more,

He found it difficult to evaluate Feng Jue because, truthfully, Feng Jue did make a compelling case.

Yet, from the perspective of the Moon Extreme Sect and himself, Feng Jue is unquestionably a true Evil Cultivator.

Too evil.

This time, Moon Extreme Sect may have lost at least tens of thousands, because even though the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks only targets those at the Middle Stage of Qi Cultivation and above, certain factions won't spare the lower-level Cultivators. After all, there are quite a few who harbor grudges against the Moon Extreme Sect.

"Right and wrong, hard to say."

Wen Jiu sighed.

He gathered his thoughts and said no more; evidently, having all Three Corpses undergo External Foundation Establishment was no longer realistic, so Wen Jiu planned first to proceed with Blood Ink Three Thousand External Foundation Establishment.

Two Corpse Bodies with External Foundation Establishment should be sufficient to handle the journey to the Celestial Extinction Ruins.

Although at that point it may still not suffice to handle Mid-stage Foundation Establishment Cultivators, at least escaping should be achievable.

[Two updates completed.

See you tomorrow, everyone.

By the way, feel free to join the QQ group, we can chat anytime.

I occasionally send red envelopes during holidays.]

Chapter 267 150: Feng Jue's Plot—Will the Blood Demon Flying Corpse Become a True Demon?

But just as Wen Jiu was about to put away the Sound Transmission Talisman, Feng Jue's voice came again from the other end.

"Fellow Daoist Han, I have another small favor to ask. After it is done, Fellow Daoist Shan and I are willing to offer a Tier One Supreme-grade Yin Evil Spirit Medicine as a token of thanks."

Wen Jiu did not immediately refuse but neither did he agree, "Fellow Daoist, speak of the matter first, it's not too late to discuss the reward afterwards."

If it's troublesome.

Even a Tier Two Yin Evil Spirit Medicine he wouldn't accept.

Feng Jue transmitted, "Two months hence, I need Fellow Daoist to enter the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein with me in advance. This matter is not only the idea of Fellow Daoist Shan but also my own. Since we've come this far, I'm ready to see it through!"

"If it involves a death match with Foundation Establishment cultivators from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, don't count me in," Wen Jiu spoke quickly.

"Fellow Daoist need not worry, we seek the Golden Core opportunity, the path of cultivation, naturally we won't engage in a death match with people from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks." Feng Jue added, "But to ensure success, I plan to set up a Tier Two High-Grade Yin Array within the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein, called the Soul-devouring Lifeless Array.

This array is purchased jointly by Fellow Daoist Shan and I, when formed it can consume ten thousand souls, even a late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator may find it hard to escape, and the more demon souls and human souls it absorbs, the stronger the Soul-devouring Lifeless Array becomes.

In late stages, it can even kill!"

Upon hearing this, even separated by a great distance, Wen Jiu could still feel Feng Jue's intense killing intent.

"You wouldn't want to use this array to kill the Foundation Establishment cultivators of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, would you?"

Feng Jue replied, "All you need do, Fellow Daoist, is help me set up the array in advance. Afterwards, when Fellow Daoist Shan, Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, and cultivators from the Two Sects and Six Peaks arrive, during the clearing of demons within the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein, every demon killed can continuously boost the demon souls of the Soul-devouring Lifeless Array.

By the time the Celestial Extinction Ruins open, the Soul-devouring Lifeless Array will surely and silently reach its peak state! After gaining the opportunity at the Celestial Extinction Ruins, we can use this array to eliminate all cultivators from the Two Sects and Five Peaks and Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks.

As for Deadman Peak, I can give Fellow Daoist some Array Orders, those who hold the Array Orders can leave the Soul-devouring Lifeless Array unharmed."

Upon hearing Feng Jue's mad plan, Wen Jiu's mind had only one thought—Feng Jue was now truly aiming to be an Evil Cultivator.

However, he believed Feng Jue must have assurance to do this, after all, as Feng Jue mentioned, he is seeking the Golden Core Path.

Precisely because Feng Jue had assurance, Wen Jiu hesitated somewhat, for if he helped in this he would be completely aligned with the Evil Cultivators. Once he took this step, even if just as a disguise, he could never turn back.

But truth be told, the souls of Foundation Establishment cultivators from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks were really quite tempting.

"A Tier One Supreme-grade Yin Evil Spirit Medicine isn't enough." Wen Jiu hesitated for a moment before not rejecting Feng Jue's request.

Since he has already chosen the Heterodox Dao path.

He is destined to walk this path to the end.

Anyway, he has decided to discard this Han Li disguise after the Celestial Extinction Ruins, so helping Feng Jue with Evil Cultivators this once doesn't matter. The soul memories of Foundation Establishment cultivators are truly appealing.

As a Corpse Nurturer, the bodies of Foundation Establishment cultivators.

Are equally appealing.

"Moreover, people from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks performed the Foundation Breaking Method on the Great Elder, an act of hindering the path, blocking the path of one who has been good to me is the same as blocking my path!" Wen Jiu thought to himself as a justification.

Thus.

He was not being an Evil Cultivator.

This was revenge!

"What does Fellow Daoist want?" Feng Jue was unsurprised, instead rather pleased after getting Wen Jiu's response.

With Han Li's Escape Technique, helping to set up the Soul-devouring Lifeless Array couldn't be more suitable.

If it were anyone else.

It would only introduce complications.

Wen Jiu immediately spoke, "A Tier Two Lower Grade Yin Evil Spirit Medicine."

"Deal!"

Feng Jue readily agreed.

Wen Jiu was stunned.

Dang.

Did I ask for too little?

If you're so rich, why not say so earlier!

"But, the payment must be in advance." Wen Jiu said helplessly.

Feng Jue replied, "I trust Fellow Daoist's integrity, in one month, I will deliver the Tier Two Yin Evil Spirit Medicine to the Prohibition of Living People."

"I'll await Fellow Daoist."

Wen Jiu responded.

...

In the following days, Wen Jiu continued keeping on with his cultivation of Fate Techniques at the Prohibition of Living People, while also grinding Talisman Master experience.

Life remained calm.

The Three Evil Flying Corpses meanwhile harvested demons and demon beasts between various Lands of Death and Forbidden Lands, within less than a month sweeping clean all demons everywhere. Even the better-off Tier One Middle-grade demon beasts and demons were not spared by Wen Jiu.

However.

No matter how good a Tier One Middle-grade demon or beast they were, the Corpse Blood they produced for the Blood Demon Flying Corpse was minimal, twenty pounds, even thirty pounds of Corpse Blood only provided a tiny bit of experience.

Fortunately, the number of such demons was considerable, totaling around six thousand, thus providing over six thousand points of experience for the Blood Demon Flying Corpse.

Not much.

Yet still significant.

Adding to that the forty odd Tier One Superior demons and demon beasts, where three pounds of Corpse Blood could yield a point of experience, the Blood Demon Flying Corpse acquired nearly eight hundred points of experience, allowing it to reach the Upper Flying Corpse Realm.

[Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse - Blood Demon Flying Corpse (Upper 772/28000)]

[Skill: True Spirit Blood Demon Body Ninth Layer (772/28000)]

However, there's still quite a distance to the Realm of Perfection, and if he were to frantically harvest demons outside Deadman Peak, it would surely attract the attention of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, given the imminent opening of the Celestial Extinction Ruins, Wen Jiu also wished to avoid attracting such trouble.

So after much consideration, Wen Jiu ordered the Three Evil Flying Corpses to fly to the Far North, to start harvesting demons there.

By then, it will surely cause Foundation Establishment cultivators to notice, but as for matters in the Far North, no one would relate it to the Han Li disguise, considering this Han Li disguise is only at Qi Cultivation Perfection.

Chapter 268 150: Feng Jue's Scheme; Will the Blood Demon Flying Corpse Become a True Demon?

It is worth mentioning that after the Blood Demon Flying Corpse stepped into the Upper Flying Corpse Realm, the scarlet demonic qi surprisingly reached an equal balance with the corpse qi.

It was at this time that Wen Jiu discovered that the Blood Demon Flying Corpse in the Corpse Nurturing Coffin actually began actively devouring the True Demon Aura in the Prohibition of Living People. Upon daily reckoning, he unexpectedly gained a bit of experience.

Not much.

But this meant that the Blood Demon Flying Corpse could cultivate by devouring demonic qi, which is to say that devouring True Demons could also enhance experience.

"Corpses, ghosts, evils, gu and other heterodox paths, in most cases, do not differentiate much in terms of rank or value, but compared to True Demons, they're akin to the difference between Yin Souls and Ghost Kings.

In the soul memory of the Yin Yang Dust, the Three Life Gates had considerable research on True Demons. In most cases, True Demons had a fatal restraining power over corpses, ghosts, and evils, with only entities like Ghost Kings capable of contending with True Demons, but even then, just barely against ordinary True Demons.

"If one encounters a True Demon of extraordinary bloodline, even a Ghost King is but a fish on the chopping block. Therefore, other heterodox paths fundamentally can't cultivate with demonic qi, but my Blood Demon Flying Corpse can.

If the consumed demonic qi reaches a certain amount, could the Blood Demon Flying Corpse directly transform into a True Demon?"

If so.

This would be incredibly significant for a Corpse Nurturer because it would mean he could confront True Demons head-on and acquire demonic abilities.

In the soul memory of the Yin Yang Dust, numerous True Demon powers rival the acquired divine techniques of the Human Race cultivators. The Avoidance Technique of Soul Capture alone brought Wen Jiu immense benefits, if he could further acquire power of a True Demon...

"Unimaginable!"

At this moment, Wen Jiu suddenly felt the urge to explore the core region of the Prohibition of Living People.

Even the thought of nurturing the Blood Demon Flying Corpse within it crossed his mind.

But rationality quickly suppressed this, as he had used the Yin Spirit Technique to probe the core region more than ten times already; previously it was slightly better, but as soon as he delved a bit deeper, he was instantly wiped out.

Before being wiped out, Wen Jiu could even feel a True Demon aura as strong as Shankui in the Middle Stage of Foundation Establishment.

Moreover, Wen Jiu also learned from the Blood Eater Daoist that the True Demons in the core region were actually not so active before.

As long as one didn't venture into the most core area, those powerful True Demons that even Foundation Establishment cultivators dared not face would not take action.

But since his Brother Xie reached Foundation Establishment, the True Demons in the core region became more active; any late-stage Qi Cultivation cultivator stepping into the core region was akin to walking a path to death.

Previously discovered Blood Evil Fruits were also only watched helplessly as they matured and were eventually devoured by True Demons.

"Could it be because the Thunder Tribulation of the Three Evil Flying Corpses earlier killed several True Demons?" This gave Wen Jiu a not-so-good thought, "If the Three Thousand Blood Inks crossed the tribulation and re-entered the core region, would those True Demons erasing the Yin Spirit not take action?"

With this thought, Wen Jiu decided to put the cultivation of the Blood Demon Flying Corpse on hold and continue accumulating some Corpse Blood.

This is to ensure that during the crossing of the tribulation, he need not risk entering the core region of the Prohibition of Living People, especially since the ones he might encounter could be powerful True Demons comparable to Shankui, and who knows what trouble that could bring.

...

Soon enough.

The month passed.

Upon returning to his cave residence that night, Feng Jue's presence suddenly appeared in the Ancient Moon Tower, and Wen Jiu directly sought him out.

Just as Feng Jue had settled in the private room, seeing Wen Jiu already slip inside, he couldn't help but marvel, "Your Divine Sense is indeed extraordinary; my Stealth Technique seems to have no effect at all."

While marveling, Feng Jue felt immense envy in his heart. He had recently switched to cultivating the Three Secret Untransmitted Techniques of Lifelessness: Heartless Blood Pill Technique. Although it wasn't a top-grade True Pill Technique, it could form a superior Heartless Blood Pill.

Thus, after changing cultivation, he was only a step away from stepping into the Middle Stage of Foundation Establishment, poised for a breakthrough at any time.

Yet even with this, he still couldn't escape Wen Jiu's Divine Sense probing, showcasing the power of the Yinzhou Heterodox Record.

Still, despite his envy.

He knew if he were to cultivate it himself, he surely wouldn't succeed, so he never thought of coveting the Yinzhou Heterodox Record.

"You're too kind," Wen Jiu responded, staring at Feng Jue with anticipation.

Feng Jue chuckled softly, not minding such a gaze, and directly took out a black jade box from the storage bag, placed several restrictions and talismans on it, completely blocking the aura of the Tier Two Yin Evil Spirit Medicine within.

Wen Jiu wasn't surprised by this.

After all, Tier Two Yin Evil Spirit Medicine was also a treasure for Foundation Establishment cultivators; if others sensed its presence, the number of people aiming to kill Feng Jue for the bounty would likely double.

Even the two Foundation Establishment cultivators who came with Shankui that day might harbor malicious intentions.

Albeit, it's unknown what use this Tier Two Yin Evil Spirit Medicine has, or how much it can enhance the Earth Demon.

"This item is called the Black Nether Soul Pearl, a lower grade Tier Two Yin Evil Spirit Medicine of five hundred years, also the companion item of the Tier Two Demon Monster Black Ming Clam, acquired at sea years ago. Just this one pearl can allow a soulless Foundation Establishment cultivator to regenerate their Three Souls and Seven Spirits; its value, I trust, does not need further explanation," Feng Jue said, handing over the black box.

Wen Jiu didn't open it but used his Divine Sense to scan, and a fist-sized black pearl came into view.

With just a glance, Wen Jiu confirmed Feng Jue's words as true, as its special ghost qi was several times that of the Ghost-faced Butcher. However, its usefulness didn't bring much surprise to Wen Jiu.

This kind of thing is indeed useful but fundamentally useless to Wen Jiu, nor would he use it to save anyone.

Ultimately, it could only be used to cultivate the Ghost-faced Butcher or the Earth Demon.

"Thank you, Daoist," Wen Jiu graciously accepted it, then promised, "Feel free to name a place, and I will meet the appointment in a month."

"I will inform you again in a few days," Feng Jue said without further word, seeming eager to attend to other matters; he cupped his hands and quickly departed.

After Feng Jue left, Wen Jiu returned to his cave residence, contemplated for a moment, and used it directly to cultivate the Earth Demon.

As the Yin Technique gradually refined the Black Nether Soul Pearl and then integrated it into the Earth Demon, the Earth Demon's body began to change at a speed visible to the naked eye, with the most prominent change being in size, steadily growing larger.

Once the entire Black Nether Soul Pearl was completely devoured, the Earth Demon was three times larger than before.

Though it didn't successfully advance in rank on the panel, it reached a Tier One Top Grade level, nearly at Tier Two Lower Grade status.

Cultivators like to refer to it as Tier One Top Grade or Pseudo-Tier Two, but ultimately it still falls within the Tier One Superior category.

After the daily reckoning at midnight, Wen Jiu looked at the Earth Demon's experience points, feeling somewhat emotional.

The challenge of cultivating this Earth Demon was indeed immense; a Tier Two Lower Grade Yin Evil Spirit Medicine surprisingly only provided five thousand experience points.

[Tier One Superior, Earth Demon (5700/10000)]

"But fortunately, we have this Black Nether Soul Pearl; otherwise, who knows how long it would've taken for the Earth Demon to advance," Wen Jiu thought with satisfaction, putting the panel away.

In the following month, Wen Jiu carried on as usual, with the hunting activities of the Three Evil Flying Corpses in the Far North causing significant commotion and drawing pursuit from Foundation Establishment cultivators in the Far North.

After all, the demon and demon beast resources are difficult to renew in the short term, and with the Three Evil Flying Corpses killing so many, how could the local Foundation Establishment cultivators be pleased?

But due to the Three Evil Flying Corpses making their escape immediately after ambushes, the Foundation Establishment cultivators in the Far North were helpless.

With no alternative, they could only report the matter to the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks.

Upon detecting the presence of genuine Foundation Establishment cultivators from the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, Wen Jiu quickly ordered the Three Evil Flying Corpses to harvest one last time before disappearing completely. Overall, this past month saw considerable gains for the Three Evil Flying Corpses.

Over three thousand Tier One Middle Demons and Demon Beasts.

More than twenty Tier One Superior Demons and Demon Beasts.

Invaluable.

Half of the demon and demon beast resources in the Far North fell into Wen Jiu's hands.

Meanwhile, on the eve of the Celestial Extinction Ruins' opening, Deadman Peak suddenly held a grand disciple competition.

Due to the downfall of the Moon Extreme Sect, the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks bestowed new Celestial Extremity Black Swords, granting five to each of the Two Sects and Six Peaks.

Eastern Celestial City decided to allot two to the disciples and three to the Elders, hence the grand disciple competition.

Eastern Celestial City originally contacted him, hoping for him to return to the sect as a judge with authority to decide the distribution of the Celestial Extremity Black Swords, but Wen Jiu declined. He had no desire to involve himself too deeply with matters of Deadman Peak.

After all, this identity of Han Li would be abandoned in a few days.

As for watching the excitement, Wen Jiu had no such interest. What could be more gratifying than self-cultivation and arduous training?

Just a few days after the start of the disciple competition at Deadman Peak, Feng Jue suddenly sent a transmission, stating a location.

Xiyue Market.

The market on the easternmost border of the Far West.

Also, the very edge of the Far West.

Arranged to meet in three days.

[Apologies.

Only one chapter today.]

Chapter 269 151: Journey to the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein, Birthplace of the True Spirit Demon Race

Regarding Xiyue Market, Wen Jiu knows a bit, as Yanposhan, Liu Qianling, and Yin Yang Dust have memories of it.

Why do the three have memories of this small Independent Practitioner Market? It's because it is the first stop to the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein and the last gathering place for cultivators from the Far West to the Central Shen Yun Mountain Range.

Beyond this point is the Thousand-Mile Wilderness Forest, where even Qi Cultivation Perfection Cultivators would face mortal peril.

However, when Wen Jiu arrived at Xiyue Market, he discovered it was different from what Yanposhan remembered.

Gathered here are not only loose cultivators from the Far West, but also quite a few from the Central Shen Yun Mountain Range. More than a dozen flying ships are parked outside the market, and those entering and exiting are all late-stage Qi Cultivation Cultivators.

With a sweep of his divine sense, he found no fewer than three hundred, including eight Qi Cultivation Perfection Cultivators.

This number of late-stage Qi Cultivation Cultivators, in the absence of Foundation Establishment, is sufficient to contend with the entire Far West.

"Could these all be disciples of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks?"

So many late-stage Qi Cultivation practitioners, if they all came for the Celestial Extinction Ruins, then what role do Two Sects and Six Peaks play?

Suddenly.

Feng Jue's icy voice transmitted over.

"Fellow Daoist Han, for centuries Three Sects and Six Peaks fought over sixty Celestial Extremity Black Swords, with tens of thousands of cultivators dying. But now, with Celestial Extinction Mountain opening, Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks suddenly has hundreds of Celestial Extremity Black Swords.

The so-called Celestial Extremity Black Sword as a rare item was a lie from the start! This time, Two Sects and Six Peaks plan to annihilate our Moon Extreme Sect and reward each with five Celestial Extremity Black Swords. Yet, seeing nearly three hundred Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks cultivators each holding a Celestial Extremity Black Sword makes me feel sorry for all those who sacrificed.

Fellow Daoist Han, such a sect, should it be destroyed? Is it worthy of our allegiance for hundreds of years?"

Wen Jiu's divine sense instantly locked onto Feng Jue in the market tavern.

A Blood Corpse Escape passed through the market's restriction and entered the tavern suite, established a sound insulation barrier, then raised his hand to greet, "Fellow Daoist Feng."

Wen Jiu had little interest in lamenting along with Feng Jue, because resources are always controlled by the strong.

Lamenting over this is a bit superficial.

Feng Jue still stood coldly by the window, looking at the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks disciples outside, "Fellow Daoist Han, shall we kill them all? Three hundred late-stage Qi Cultivation practitioners should sustain Corpse Nourishing for a while."

"That's an additional price."

Wen Jiu bluntly refused.

He didn't want to kill Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks disciples; what if some had late-stage Foundation Establishment practitioners behind them?

A Soul Seal hit, and even if he discarded the Han Li alias, he wouldn't live in peace.

Not even for a Tier Two Yin Evil Spirit Medicine would Wen Jiu agree.

Upon hearing Wen Jiu's response, Feng Jue turned his head with a helpless laugh, "Forget it; we'll use the Soul-devouring Lifeless Array later... Fellow Daoist, please sit, let's have a few more drinks, and head to Celestial Extinction Yin Vein after nightfall."

"Isn't Celestial Extinction Yin Vein supposed to open in a few days?" If Yin Yang Dust's memory is correct, the restrictions around Celestial Extinction Yin Vein open two days later; even Foundation Establishment cultivators cannot enter before then.

Feng Jue explained, "During that time, they will completely seal the path into Celestial Extinction Yin Vein, preventing any outsider cultivators and only allowing forces under Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks near. To silently set up the Soul-devouring Lifeless Array, we have to enter Celestial Extinction Yin Vein from another side, so more time is needed."

"Another side?"

"Under Celestial Extinction Yin Vein lies a large amount of Celestial Extremity Yin Water. Not only Qi Refining Cultivators, even Foundation Establishment Cultivators dare not touch it! But rest assured, Fellow Daoist Shankui has provided a Tier Two Mid-grade Spiritual Artifact, crafted by Wusheng Three Gates specifically to counter Celestial Extremity Yin Water, allowing us safe passage."

Wen Jiu nodded.

But his thoughts focused on Celestial Extremity Yin Water, quickly flipping through Yin Yang Dust's soul memories for information.

Yet, Yin Yang Dust knew little, only that Celestial Extremity Yin Water is formed from yin energy within Celestial Extinction Yin Vein. Extremely yin and cold, it causes severe damage to a cultivator's spirit body and can corrode most worldly items.

Wen Jiu further inquired to Feng Jue, and Feng Jue merely shook his head to indicate he didn't know, though whether it was truly unknown or deliberately unsaid was uncertain.

Soon.

Night fell over the Divine Fall Mountain Range.

Feng Jue put down his wine glass, activated a Tier One Top-Grade Yin Talisman, then vanished into the night.

Suddenly darting past Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks disciples' flying ships and passing through the area of Qi Cultivation Perfection Cultivators, no one sensed anything amiss. Moments later, Wen Jiu followed Feng Jue with a Blood Corpse Escape, into the dense forest.

After flying ten miles forward, nocturnal demon beasts began to appear, though they were merely ordinary first-rank middle-grade demon beasts, so they were insignificant. But the further they flew, the more numerous the demon beasts became.

In just ten miles, Wen Jiu sensed over a hundred first-rank middle-grade demon beasts, densely populated enough to be somewhat abnormal.

As the entrance to Celestial Extinction Yin Vein drew nearer, the number of demon beasts increased even more.

Clearly.

They were drawn here.

Regarding this, Wen Jiu was not surprised; Yanposhan's soul memories contained related information.

Before the Celestial Extinction Ruins opened, there would gather more and more demon beasts. In the past century, tens of thousands gathered because Celestial Extinction Yin Vein was also nourishing to demon beasts.

The Celestial Extinction Ruins is an opportunity for Human Race cultivators, but also for demon beasts, which is why they attack Human Race cultivators over Celestial Extinction Yin Vein.

This is one reason why Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks disciples guard the various entrances, as even though they are all late-stage Qi Cultivation, they cannot withstand thousands of demon beasts alone, and must wait for the restrictions to open.

Chapter 270 151: Journey to the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein, Birthplace of the True Spirit Demon Race

Once the restriction is lifted, demon beasts will enter the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein, clashing with the native demons and monsters there. That will be the best time for Human Race cultivators to enter.

"We've arrived."

Feng Jue suddenly spoke.

Following Feng Jue's gaze, a massive abyssal pit appeared in the dense forest. As the Divine Sense probed a hundred zhang down, the sound of a surging undercurrent was heard. A tremendously rapid river wildly coursed underground, constantly rushing as if to plunge into the abyss of hell.

"In one day, following the current, we can reach the bottom of the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein. But the waters are filled with demon beasts and monsters. Fellow Daoist, be cautious. Though they are all Tier One Water Demons, the numbers are vast."

Hearing this, Wen Jiu's expression tightened, but a hint of joy arose within him.

It was worthwhile coming here!

With that said,

Feng Jue was the first to plunge into the undercurrent.

Wen Jiu followed closely, taking out the Three Evil Flying Corpses for protection.

As soon as Wen Jiu entered the undercurrent, he was swiftly carried forward by it. Though surrounded by a Yin Technique that kept him steady against the tumultuous flow, a multitude of Fish Demons surged towards him as he entered the dark stream.

Tier One Lower.

They were even weaker than First-Layer Qi Cultivation cultivators.

But their numbers were overwhelming.

Resembling both fish and snakes, even Wen Jiu with his Hidden God Technique couldn't avoid their onslaughts.

Fortunately, he needed no assistance from the Three Evil Flying Corpses to kill them. The corpse aura surrounding him was enough to cause them to crash into it and die. Wen Jiu used the Corpse Eye to continually collect the Fish Demon corpses, amassing thousands within just half an hour.

As time slowly passed, Wen Jiu continued to drift down the current. The types of demon beasts attacking him became increasingly diverse, with their strength gradually rising, though their numbers waned.

After two hours, Wen Jiu had only collected over a hundred Tier One Middle Water Demons and a scant seven or eight Tier One Superior Water Demons. But if he refined them into Corpse Blood, it would yield around four to five thousand jin.

In terms of experience, it only amounted to two or three hundred.

But it was better than nothing.

This time it's two to three hundred, next time two to three hundred, gradually accumulating to a thousand. After reaching a thousand, how far away is ten thousand?

The perfection of the Blood Demon Flying Corpse is just around the corner!

At that moment, Wen Jiu suddenly felt himself plummeting straight down, carried by the current deep into the earth.

A moment later, Feng Jue transmitted a message and was the first to dash out of the stream, "Fellow Daoist, prepare to dash out."

Wen Jiu did the same, darting out of the undercurrent into a chilling, dark underground world. His Divine Sense scanned around, revealing an endless stretch void of any obstruction, only a faintly flowing Yin force.

Wen Jiu then directed his Divine Sense upwards, finding no trace of the surface. This signified he was at least a hundred li below ground, though it seemed much deeper, possibly several or even a dozen times more.

"The geological structure of the Cultivation Realm is truly astounding," Wen Jiu thought to himself, then followed closely behind Feng Jue as they flew forward.

Darkness is inconsequential to Foundation Establishment cultivators, so they advanced effortlessly.

After intermittently flying forward for one or two hours, Feng Jue brought Wen Jiu to another undercurrent. This one, unlike before, seemed utterly motionless.

It lay there silently.

"Fellow Daoist Han, following this river will lead to a place Wusheng's Three Life Gates call the Celestial Extremity Yin Water Realm. Keep progressing to reach beneath the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein. Once the restriction is lifted, we can enter directly into the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein.

We only need to set up the Soul-devouring Lifeless Array, and by then, we can lay in wait, capturing the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks cultivators all in one go. You may take several Foundation Establishment cultivators' corpses for your own means towards External Foundation Establishment!"

Feng Jue looked eagerly at the still undercurrent, retrieving a Tier Two Mid-grade Spiritual Artifact in pearl form, activating it.

At the same time, Wen Jiu also prepared to employ the Blood Corpse Escape, ready to flee at any sign of trouble.

He trusted Feng Jue.

But not entirely.

Fortunately, Feng Jue showed no signs of betrayal. Upon activating the artifact, a transparent protective bubble enveloped them both. Under Feng Jue's guidance, they plunged into the undercurrent, rushing forward swiftly.

In a short moment, they began descending once more, eventually sinking into a vast silky-gray ocean.

From a glance,

it seemed boundless.

Though their Divine Sense probed, no edge could be found.

Yet the sensation of extreme cold and yin was tangible, and even within the artifact, Wen Jiu could feel a hint of chill. At that moment, talismanic patterns around the artifact started swiftly rotating, appearing to resist the erosion of the Celestial Extremity Yin Water.

When Wen Jiu turned his head, he saw Feng Jue exerting himself fully, using the artifact to fend off the extreme cold and yin erosion without any laxness, his face filled with severity.

"Fellow Daoist Shan and I both underestimated this Celestial Extremity Yin Water!" Feng Jue gravely remarked, but upon seeing Wen Jiu unaffected, his expression shifted, "Fellow Daoist Han's Body Cultivation Technique is evidently extraordinary."

Now it was evident Han Li was even more remarkable than anticipated, and the secrets he bore were significant.

What a pity,

He was destined not to tread the path of the Corpse Nurturer.

Otherwise, he truly would have wanted to...

Wen Jiu didn't respond, kept calm, "If Fellow Daoist needs assistance, a single Tier Two Evil Yin Spiritual Medicine will suffice."

Feng Jue promptly replied, "I can manage!"

"If you can't, call for me." Wen Jiu faced Feng Jue, extending his Divine Sense to carefully sense the Celestial Extremity Yin Water.

Extreme cold and yin.

Could it be used for corpse nurturing?

However, Wen Jiu dared not let the Three Evil Flying Corpses enter the water, nor rashly expose the Corpse Eye to absorb the Yin Water, as, despite his resistance, caution was imperative.

Shortly, Feng Jue consumed several Tier One Supreme-grade Elixirs and then eagerly said, "Fellow Daoist, if I share all I know about the Celestial Extremity Yin Water, might you assist me against its extreme cold and yin erosion?"

He felt his meridians nearly overtaken by the extreme cold and yin force, beyond the protective capacity of his artifact or magical power. Seeking Han Li's help seemed urgent, else who knew what could ensue.

"Certainly." Wen Jiu saw no reason to refuse, for if Feng Jue were compromised, he'd face trouble too.

Instantly, the corpse aura of the Three Evil Flying Corpses enveloped Feng Jue, absorbing the cold and yin force around him. Although it couldn't absorb everything, it alleviated five to six-tenths of the erosion.

Seeing the erosion abated, and his artifact successfully defending, Feng Jue was overjoyed and explained, "The Celestial Extremity Yin Water is related to demons, though not True Demons but Demon Cultivators practicing the True Demon Technique... Actually, the entire Celestial Extinction Ruins relates to Demon Cultivators.

Thus, Fellow Daoist can perceive the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein as a demon-nurturing ground. However, the demons and monsters it cultivates can't leave it; once the ruins close, they remain sequestered for a hundred years, awaiting the next opening.

For instance, a type of demon Fellow Daoist might know of is the True Spirit Demon Race!"

"True Spirit Demon Race?" Wen Jiu was immediately puzzled.

What does this have to do with the True Spirit Demon Race?

Feng Jue, feeling the diminishing strength of cold and yin within him, explained with relief, "This is because the True Spirit Demon Race from Deadman Peak was nurtured by the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein, but they escaped eight hundred years ago, nearly decimating the Far West, leading to Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks subduing them beneath Deadman Peak."

Upon hearing this, Wen Jiu's expression remained unchanged, but internally he felt both shocked and delighted, promptly asking, "So, in the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein or the Celestial Extinction Ruins, could there be demons comparable to the True Spirit Demon Race?"

Feng Jue nodded, "Fellow Daoist's point is exact; indeed, such demons exist, and significantly, their numbers may be substantial, potentially extending to Tier Two. That is why, even offering Tier Two Evil Yin Spiritual Medicine, I sought Fellow Daoist's aid.

Among us, only your Escape Technique allows mobility within the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein."

Wen Jiu simply looked at the Celestial Extremity Yin Water, thinking silently, "Does that mean this Yin Water could nurture demons?"

He planned to experiment later, without Feng Jue's knowledge, for who knew what intentions Feng Jue might harbor.

Once again,

Feng Jue could be trusted.

But not fully.

Chapter 271 152: Entering the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein, Returning to the Sect to Change Identity

As time passed, whether it was due to getting closer to the origin of the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein, the extreme Yin and cold power of the Celestial Extremity Yin Water grew sharper.

Even though the magical artifacts reduced it by nearly ninety percent, the remaining ten percent of the Three Evil Flying Corpses could only block half of it with full strength. Yet that half made Wen Jiu's Yin Technique within his body feel like it had fallen into an ice cave.

Fortunately, with the protection of the Yin Sha True Spirit Body and the natural talent of the Corpse Nurturer, Wen Jiu could bear it.

Though Feng Jue couldn't endure it, under the protection of the corpse aura of the Three Evil Flying Corpses, it wasn't too impactful.

"It's lucky we asked Fellow Daoist Han," Feng Jue couldn't help but sigh, feeling quite relieved.

For ordinary Foundation Establishment Cultivators, even if they managed to walk out of this Celestial Extremity Yin Water, they would still suffer considerable erosion, affecting the setup of the Soul-devouring Lifeless Array, and even their future plans.

After all, injuries to a Foundation Establishment Cultivator are not the same as to a Qi Refining Cultivator. Once injured, it would take at least three to five years, or even ten to twenty years to heal.

While elixir pills can speed up recovery, Tier Two Healing Elixirs aren't something members of small sects and factions can afford to buy or use.

Ignoring Feng Jue's relief, Wen Jiu continued studying the Celestial Extremity Yin Water, sending his divine sense to explore above and ahead.

The road ahead seemed boundless.

Above, it seemed something was obstructing his divine sense.

But soon, his divine sense, like a diver under the ice finding an opening, stumbled upon an ice hole.

At the moment his divine sense emerged from the hole, Wen Jiu immediately felt a surge of Celestial Extinction Yin Qi like a tidal wave.

This feeling might have made an ordinary Qi Refining Cultivator recoil three steps, severely eroding a cultivator's spirit body. But for Wen Jiu, it felt no different than bathing in the Blood Pool of the True Spirit Demon Race.

It was exhilarating.

The poison of others.

My honey!

It's a pity that after the Celestial Extinction Ruins close, restrictions will be set, sealing it for a hundred years.

Otherwise, he truly wished to linger here and not leave.

Cultivating anywhere is still cultivation.

Just as Wen Jiu's divine sense wanted to ascend, the obstruction to his divine sense reappeared. Yet, Wen Jiu could distinctly sense the surrounding environment, his divine sense was within a pond.

Within the restriction, outside of the pond was the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein.

At this moment, Feng Jue took out an ancient-looking talisman and compared it to the surroundings. As it was directed towards the exit sensed by Wen Jiu's divine sense, the talisman flickered with a glow.

Seeing this, Feng Jue promptly directed a magical artifact towards that path.

Even though Wen Jiu didn't show any intention of inquiring, Feng Jue chose to explain, "This talisman was left by my mentor and can locate the hidden entrance to the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein... If you want it, I can sell it to you cheap."

Wen Jiu was taken aback.

What for?

Imitating me?

"Not buying."

Wen Jiu decisively refused.

Dreaming of tricking spirit stones from him? How naive!

Feng Jue let out an awkward laugh, seemingly wanting to say more, but seeing Wen Jiu's indifferent expression of disinterest, he swallowed his words back.

After a quarter of an hour.

The magical artifact charged out of the Celestial Extremity Yin Water.

Though still outside the restriction, it was now possible to see within the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein.

Feng Jue was overjoyed, "Fellow Daoist Han, we've arrived! This is the central region of the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein, once the restriction opens, we'll be able to enter the Celestial Extinction Ruins ahead of others. We can then set up the seven array eyes first, leaving only the array discs and array flags to be placed around the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein amidst the chaos.

Though the Soul-devouring Lifeless Array cannot cover the entire Celestial Extinction Yin Vein, it can encircle it, trapping those within like fish in a barrel, allowing the Soul-devouring Lifeless Array to slaughter at will!"

Wen Jiu didn't reply, merely quietly withdrew the corpse aura, flying to the edge of the restriction to observe inside the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein with his naked eye.

As far as the eye could see, there was a pervasive cold white fog, even though it couldn't be penetrated by sight, a giant object could faintly be seen moving within the cold white fog, stirring up large areas of it as it moved.

With Feng Jue's sinister plan, Wen Jiu wasn't afraid of encountering Foundation Establishment Cultivators of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks right from the start.

But he was concerned about the Tier Two Demons nurtured within the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein. If they were unbeatable, after this matter, he would be slapping himself in dreams. After all, the corpse blood in front of him would be unattainable.

...

A day later.

As Wen Jiu sat cross-legged cultivating, the restriction began to slowly fade, the cold white fog disappearing along with it.

The already extremely dense Celestial Extinction Yin Qi surged a few degrees, followed by the thunderous roars of numerous demons as if prisoners held captive for a hundred years were finally set free.

In the next moment.

Feng Jue leaped up, "Fellow Daoist Han, those four array eyes are left to you, speed is of the utmost importance."

"Hmm hmm."

Wen Jiu nodded.

Knowing fully well that if they were slow, Foundation Establishment Cultivators of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks would enter.

The Celestial Extinction Yin Vein spanned only a hundred miles from east to west, even if Foundation Establishment Cultivators dared not fly at full speed within, it wouldn't take long.

Once discovered with their collusion, those Foundation Establishment Cultivators of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks would definitely conduct a thorough investigation of the entire Celestial Extinction Yin Vein.

After Feng Jue dashed out of the pond, Wen Jiu also immediately executed the Blood Corpse Escape technique, halting over a swamp as marked on the map and instructions given by Feng Jue, immediately producing an array disc and activating it with the Yin Technique.

Once activated, the array disc began to transform, in a hundred breaths consuming large amounts of Celestial Extinction Yin Qi to form a black vortex. With a single glance, Wen Jiu could sense the vortex was filled with a terrifying aura.

Chapter 272 152: Entering the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein, Returning to the Sect to Change Identity

"No wonder it's the core component of a Tier Two High-Grade Yin Array," Wen Jiu couldn't help but secretly marvel in his heart.

At this point, the array disc was fully activated, and what Wen Jiu needed to do was to throw it into the swamp.

The array disc fell to the ground, immediately sinking into the swamp, and its aura completely vanished, so much so that even his Divine Sense couldn't capture it.

This didn't surprise Wen Jiu, after all, the Soul-devouring Lifeless Array is a true Tier Two High-Grade Yin Array.

However, just as the array disc sank into the swamp, a terrifying aura and pressure suddenly emerged from the swamp. Wen Jiu had just sensed it when it surged directly from within the swamp.

Its speed was no less than the Three Evil Flying Corpses!

"Demon!"

Wen Jiu was startled.

Without hesitation, he immediately used Blood Corpse Escape to flee, not daring to entangle with it at all.

In a Foundation Establishment battle, the aura would not only be felt throughout the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein but at least within a range of thirty to fifty miles by Foundation Establishment cultivators. Once a fight breaks out, the Foundation Establishment cultivators of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks would certainly rush over at the first opportunity.

After Wen Jiu disappeared, a massive Hundred-legged Mud Insect crashed to the ground, its body spanning dozens of feet, stirring up large swathes of silt.

Bang—

The sound spread for ten miles!

"One less Tier Two Lower Grade Yin Evil Spirit Medicine!"

"Without his Blood Corpse Escape, could this Soul-devouring Lifeless Array be set up before the cultivators of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks arrive?"

Unless an Escape Talisman is used.

But Escape Talismans are costly.

And they leave traces of magical power.

"I should ask for more later." With this thought, Wen Jiu moved to the second location marked on the map and activated the array disc.

This time, no Tier Two demons appeared, but a large number of Tier One demons detected Wen Jiu's aura.

They surged forth.

But Wen Jiu did not dare to kill them, even though they were just some weak Tier One Middle demons.

He merely let the Three Evil Flying Corpses stop them all.

Because killing them would leave behind corpse qi, Wen Jiu just used the Three Rivers Ghost Concealment to hide and activate the array disc from the side.

A hundred breaths later, the second array disc was completed.

Immediately after came the third site.

Still a close call, but it went very smoothly.

However, when setting up the fourth array disc, Wen Jiu encountered a Tier Two demon again, which turned out to be a True Spirit Demon.

Even under the Three Rivers Ghost Concealment, the other party could sense his presence and seemed extremely furious.

Wen Jiu could even feel a hint of resentment from its anger, as it continued to pursue him after he escaped using Blood Corpse Escape. Helplessly, Wen Jiu had to use the Three Evil Flying Corpses to lure it away.

Only then did he have the time to set up the fourth array disc.

"Could it be because I've killed too many True Spirit Demons?"

Wen Jiu speculated inwardly and decided that he would definitely kill that Tier Two True Spirit Demon later.

All family members should be complete.

What's the point of you living alone?

However, just as Wen Jiu successfully completed setting up the fourth array disc, the unexpected happened.

At this moment, Feng Jue suddenly sent a hasty transmission, "Fellow Daoist Han, I've been targeted by a Tier Two demon! Although it's not as strong as me, I don't dare to fight it. Once we clash, it will definitely attract the Foundation Establishment cultivators of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks!"

After saying this, Feng Jue added thoughtfully, "I'll offer a hundred pieces of middle-grade Yin Spirit Stone!"

Upon hearing this, Wen Jiu immediately locked onto the corpse qi mark on Feng Jue, forcing two uses of Blood Corpse Escape to reach his side. Before Feng Jue could even smile, Wen Jiu saw the huge eye approaching.

Hundred-legged Giant Eye!

The pair of cold eyes immediately showed intense desire upon seeing the Three Evil Flying Corpses beside Wen Jiu, and they immediately turned to chase Wen Jiu as if treating the Three Evil Flying Corpses as food.

"I'll lead it away."

As Wen Jiu spoke, he swiftly departed.

The Hundred-legged Giant Eye followed closely, relentlessly attacking, but compared to the Three Evil Flying Corpses, its speed was noticeably slower. After it had been led around for a hundred breaths, Wen Jiu used the Three Rivers Ghost Concealment along with Blood Corpse Escape to leave directly.

At this moment, Feng Jue transmitted again, "Fellow Daoist Han, it's done on my side too. Let's meet at the entrance, we still have to leave from there, and the array flag placement must wait until the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein becomes more chaotic."

"Hmm."

Wen Jiu used Blood Corpse Escape to return to the entrance, but before leaving, he left three Yin Spirits hidden in the dark.

A hundred breaths later, Feng Jue hurriedly returned.

With the magical artifact reactivated, they immediately returned the way they came.

"Fellow Daoist Han, sorry to trouble you again." As they entered the Celestial Extremity Yin Water, Feng Jue opened his mouth again, generously taking out a Tier One Supreme-grade Yin Evil Spirit Medicine, which was worth about a hundred middle-grade Yin Spirit Stones.

After speaking, Feng Jue added with lingering fear, "Perhaps due to the opening of Celestial Extinction Mountain, there are many more Tier Two demons in the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein this time... But fortunately, your escape technique helped.

Without your escape technique, we might have been exposed."

Wen Jiu stared at Feng Jue and asked, "Did you already know that there would be so many Tier Two demons, Fellow Daoist?"

Feng Jue sheepishly smiled but didn't argue, "Later, you can freely pick any item from the storage pouches of the Foundation Establishment cultivators of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, regardless of its value, and I, Feng Mou, will not object."

"I won't take advantage of you, Fellow Daoist. Another hundred pieces of middle-grade Yin Spirit Stone will suffice." He never accepts empty promises.

Who knows what variables might occur?

Life is full of setbacks nine times out of ten.

Although setting up the open eyes was smooth, Feng Jue's actual execution of the plan was not easy.

...

As they retraced their steps, Wen Jiu's concealed Yin Spirit within the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein suddenly spotted the figure of Fang Xiaolin.

He had already entered the central part of the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein.

Accompanying him were two Early-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators, presumably the ones who clashed with Feng Jue. But under the perception of the Yin Spirit, their aura was extraordinarily exceptional, even surpassing Fang Xiaolin.

Obviously.

Their strength was not weak.

But they failed to defeat Feng Jue.

It seems Feng Jue's strength is not simple.

It's good that I didn't accept the empty promises, otherwise, who knows what would happen, given the countless incidents of people reneging on their deals.

Fang Xiaolin spoke, "Fellow Daoists, let us begin setup. This array was personally crafted by my teacher; it can forcibly reactivate the restrictions of the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein, preventing anyone from exiting... Moreover, with the six Soul Puppets you brought, it's enough to ensure that all those dreaming of Celestial Extinction Mountain's wonders will perish here!"

The two nodded.

Then they took the array flags and discs from Fang Xiaolin's hands. After giving a few more instructions, they scattered to begin setting up the array.

Seeing this, Wen Jiu couldn't help but glance at Feng Jue. It's fortunate that Feng Jue set up the Soul-devouring Lifeless Array first.

Looks like there's going to be quite a show to watch.

Who will live or die?

It's really uncertain.

Truth be told, he somehow hoped Feng Jue would win.

For some reason, he wanted to witness the moment when the authority and dominion of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks were shattered.

"I really don't have any more Evil Yin Spiritual Medicine!" Seeing Wen Jiu looking at him, Feng Jue helplessly spoke, quickly taking out his storage pouch.

Wen Jiu withdrew his gaze, no longer looking at Feng Jue.

Once they emerged from the Celestial Extremity Yin Water, Wen Jiu asked for a dozen array orders, exchanged a few pleasantries, and then bid farewell to Feng Jue. Feng Jue didn't need his help with placing the array flags, as it wasn't a difficult task.

The outer area of the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein wasn't as perilous as the central part. In the ensuing chaos, the Blood Eater Daoist and others could naturally handle the setup.

"Fellow Daoist, send me a transmission if there's anything." Wen Jiu immediately went with the flow, planning to first return to the Prohibition of Living People and complete the Blood Ink Three Thousand External Foundation Establishment.

After completing the External Foundation Establishment, he would return to Deadman Peak.

Compared to the cooperation with Feng Jue and the others, Wen Jiu was more concerned about the East Spring River, the key to the Three Evil Flying Corpses becoming Undying Bone. If he could find the East Spring River, he could accept whatever losses Feng Jue and the others might have.

Just as Wen Jiu returned to the Prohibition of Living People, Ye Chen suddenly transmitted, though it wasn't anything urgent.

It was just to inform him not to continue in seclusion.

The grand competition had already concluded.

Now was the time to head to the Celestial Extinction Ruins.

It's worth mentioning that Wen Jiu learned from Ye Chen about the ownership of the two Celestial Extremity Black Swords among the disciples.

One belonged to Shan Yue Ru.

The other to Yanyue.

Both of them overpowered other Qi Cultivation Sixth Layer disciples, triumphantly claiming the two Celestial Extremity Black Swords, and Wen Jiu would travel with them to seek out the East Spring River.

Chapter 273 153: Three Thousand Blood Inks External Foundation Establishment, Earth Destiny Star and Dao Foundation Fusion

To be honest, he liked to maliciously speculate about others.

In order not to let his previous efforts be in vain, in order not to waste being reborn, he would imagine the vast majority of people he came into contact with as having ulterior motives, after all, this is not a game.

In games, you can start over when you die.

In reality, you cannot.

But whenever he thought of his master Ye Chen, and some fellow senior brothers and sisters at Deadman Peak, Wen Jiu could feel a trace of warmth in a foreign land, and it could bring rare peace to his tense heart.

"Unfortunately, the path I've chosen is destined to lead outward. I can't quietly cultivate at Deadman Peak forever."

Wen Jiu couldn't help but sigh.

Perhaps.

That's just how life is.

"All I can do is do my best to help Deadman Peak become better during my time at the Divine Fall Mountain Range."

After the sigh, Wen Jiu collected his thoughts and prepared to undertake External Foundation Establishment again. The Thunder Tribulation would definitely be detected by Feng Jue, Shankui, and those Foundation Establishment Cultivators at the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks.

But they wouldn't make it in time.

Besides, the alias Han Li is ready to be discarded, so what if they know about my two External Foundation Establishments?

Three days later.

Wen Jiu completed his fusion with the Three Thousand Blood Inks, continued Corpse Nourishing for one day, and once the Three Thousand Blood Inks were maintained at the peak state, Wen Jiu sent it to the original site of the Three Evil Flying Corpses' External Foundation Establishment, while the Three Evil Flying Corpses guarded from afar, preventing any accidents that might occur during the Crossing the Tribulation.

Primarily to defend against the True Demon.

Secondly, to assist the Three Thousand Blood Inks in bearing the Thunder Tribulation.

The Yinzhou Heterodox Record didn't mention that the first External Foundation Establishment items couldn't help subsequent ones during the Tribulation.

But it also didn't say they could help.

It's unknown what the outcomes would be if they did help, so Wen Jiu planned for the Three Evil Flying Corpses to help only if the Three Thousand Blood Inks couldn't withstand it. If the Thunder Tribulation was still within the endurance of the Three Thousand Blood Inks, the Three Evil Flying Corpses wouldn't interfere,

Soon, Wen Jiu began the second External Foundation Establishment.

With experience from the first time, Wen Jiu was more adept at helping the Three Thousand Blood Inks condense the Dao Foundation.

To see if the Three Thousand Blood Inks could also achieve Blood Evil Foundation Establishment, Wen Jiu, as during the condensation of Dao Foundation by the Three Evil Flying Corpses for the first time, used Corpse Blood from the start, but unfortunately, no blood-colored foundation platform appeared.

Wen Jiu wasn't disappointed by this.

If I gain, it is my fortune.

If I lose, it is my destiny.

However, just as the pale Dao Foundation was being condensed, a familiar aura suddenly surged into the foundation platform.

Life Technique Dark Realm!

It was actively fusing with the foundation platform of the Three Thousand Blood Inks, and the Earth Destiny Star, which originally existed only in the Life Technique Dark Realm, lit up one after another on the foundation platform, increasing the aura of the Three Thousand Blood Inks with each one.

But that wasn't the biggest change. The biggest change was that the pale Dao Foundation, originally full of Yin Evil Qi and Corpse Qi, suddenly transformed into another appearance, and an overwhelming sense of the weight and mystery of the Life Technique surged forth.

"I wonder, after fusing with the Earth Destiny Star, what will the Three Thousand Blood Inks consume when performing the Life Technique?"

At this moment.

Wen Jiu was full of anticipation.

As the fusion steadily accelerated, time slowly passed, and when all the Earth Destiny Stars that were lit over several months returned to the Dao Foundation, the Dao Foundation of the Three Thousand Blood Inks was successfully condensed.

The next moment.

The ominous Yin Evil Corpse Qi infused with a hint of Life Technique aura soared into the sky, penetrating the clouds as before.

And at this moment, the Blood Eater Daoist, Mo Jianchou, Ku Yue, and others rushed out of their abodes, astonished as they looked toward the Prohibition of Living People.

"Someone is establishing Foundation again?"

Mo Jianchou exclaimed first.

All these years, not a person had performed Foundation Establishment in the Prohibition of Living People for decades, but this year, they had witnessed two Heterodox Cultivators establish Foundation within it, which was indeed enviable and provoking jealousy.

"This time, it's not Blood Evil Foundation Establishment." The Blood Eater Daoist carefully stared at the Corpse Qi that soared into the sky, "However, its Corpse Qi is extraordinary, far more formidable than any Corpse Qi I've seen."

"I wonder who is establishing Foundation?" Mo Jianchou couldn't help but edge closer, trying to see who was crossing the Tribulation within the Prohibition of Living People.

As they speculated, Ku Yue stood outside his abode, struggling to remain calm, yet waves of shock surged in his heart; others might not know the truth, but he was well aware.

This Corpse Qi, if not Han Li, then who could it be?

This scene of Foundation Establishment, if not an External Foundation Establishment from Yinzhou Heterodox Record, then what other Foundation Establishment technique could it be?

"This person actually seeks to establish a second External Foundation!" He possessed the entire Yinzhou Heterodox Record from Deadman Peak and knew the potential benefits of multiple External Foundation Establishments, which could potentially aspire to the Golden Core.

In other words.

If Han Li could truly succeed, perhaps relying solely on these two corpses of External Foundation Establishment could ascend to the Golden Core Realm.

But he also knew the difficulty of External Foundation Establishment; succeeding once was already the first instance in a hundred years, how fortunate indeed.

If it were to succeed a second time.

Is that even human?

At this moment, Wen Jiu emerged from the abode, indifferently walking to Ku Yue's side.

Ku Yue was startled, quickly raising his hand in salute, "Fellow Daoist Han..."

The Blood Eater Daoist and Mo Jianchou also bowed in greeting upon seeing this.

Seeing it wasn't Han Li who was establishing Foundation, Mo Jianchou hurriedly asked, "Fellow Daoist Han, could this be another person of yours?"

"Don't know them."

Wen Jiu shook his head.

As the Blood Eater Daoist and Mo Jianchou turned back to continue watching the Prohibition of Living People, Wen Jiu coldly glanced at Ku Yue standing beside him.

Seeing Wen Jiu's cold gaze, Ku Yue trembled all over, quickly bowing once more, but upon recalling that he possessed the Hidden God Technique, which was his undying card, Ku Yue's heart slightly eased.

Chapter 274 153: Three Thousand Blood Ink External Foundation Establishment, Earth Destiny Star and Dao Foundation Fusion

"Come to my cave later to cast the Silencing Spell." When Ku Yue heard this message, he felt relieved.

This way.

At least it proved that the other party didn't intend to kill him for the time being.

As long as he wasn't killed now, and was given the chance to enter the Celestial Extinction Ruins, he was confident he could escape the other's control.

Ku Yue hurriedly replied with a voice transmission, "Yes, Elder Han!"

At this moment, thunderclouds began gathering momentum above the Prohibition of Living People, and rolling Celestial Thunder started brewing within the thunderclouds.

It had happened three times before.

And the third time lasted very long.

How many times would it be this time?

As Wen Jiu pondered, the first Celestial Thunder suddenly struck down, breaking through the thousand-zhang blood mist and slamming onto Blood Ink Three Thousand.

"It's at least fifty percent thicker than the first one on the Three Evil Flying Corpses...indeed!" Despite having previous experience, Wen Jiu inevitably felt nervous, but fortunately, Blood Ink Three Thousand's Yin Sha True Spirit Body was stronger.

The first Celestial Thunder struck, and without using Corpse Blood, Blood Ink Three Thousand's Yin Sha True Spirit Body did not sustain significant damage. However, to withstand this thunder, the corpse energy within the Dao Foundation lost sixty percent.

Wen Jiu hurriedly had the Three Evil Flying Corpses assist in replenishing it because the second Celestial Thunder was already coming.

Boom—

However, the force of the second Celestial Thunder was equivalent to the third thunder the Three Evil Flying Corpses endured.

And it lasted very long.

The replenished corpse energy was depleted in just ten breaths, and Wen Jiu quickly transferred his own Yin Technique over, yet it only lasted a familiar time. Helplessly, Wen Jiu had to hurriedly divert the corpse energy from the Three Evil Flying Corpses over, barely maintaining the rapid consumption of the corpse energy.

After the corpse energy of the Three Evil Flying Corpses was consumed by fifty percent, the second Celestial Thunder finally retreated and vanished.

The third Celestial Thunder didn't strike immediately.

But the thunderclouds didn't dissipate either.

Clearly.

There would be a third!

Stalling, perhaps accumulating power.

Taking this opportunity, Wen Jiu had the Three Evil Flying Corpses retrieve the Corpse Eye, pouring out the accumulated Yin Technique from it.

The Three Evil Flying Corpses absorbed a large amount of Yin Technique, quickly restoring the corpse energy to eighty percent, and then all poured it into Blood Ink Three Thousand's Dao Foundation, bringing it back to a full state, restoring its aura to the peak.

Wen Jiu was overjoyed, "Luckily, I upgraded the Corpse Eye to accumulate so much Yin Technique. If it were still a Tier One Middle-grade Spiritual Artifact, the Yin Technique contained wouldn't be enough to restore even ten percent of Blood Ink Three Thousand's corpse energy."

Quickly.

The third Celestial Thunder struck mightily.

Not silver-white.

But crimson red.

Although thinner than before, the sense of oppression it brought was several times greater than the second one.

Seeing this scene, Blood Eater Daoist, Mo Jianchou, and the others' faces changed dramatically, but the most shocked was still Ku Yue.

"This second External Foundation Establishment actually drew the Red Refining Celestial Thunder, is it because Han Li's second zombie is too strong, or is the difficulty of External Foundation Establishment inherently this great?" Ku Yue was secretly startled.

Red Refining Celestial Thunder.

One of the top ten Celestial Thunders in the Cultivation Realm.

Although it ranks last, as he knows, some Golden Core Zhenren endure the Red Refining Celestial Thunder during the tribulation of Condensing Pill.

Of course.

The Red Refining Celestial Thunder endured during an External Foundation Establishment is definitely not as strong as during the Condensing Pill tribulation, but it is still the Red Refining Celestial Thunder, something that ordinary Foundation Establishment Cultivators absolutely cannot withstand.

At the same time, Wen Jiu mobilized all the Corpse Blood he had previously prepared, including those nurtured on the way to the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein.

Altogether, eleven thousand jin.

Although about four thousand jin of Corpse Blood was not refined from Tier One Superior Demons, for merely dealing with the Thunder Tribulation, the effect wouldn't be that bad.

Boom—

The Red Refining Celestial Thunder struck down mightily.

The just replenished corpse energy was instantly depleted, and the Yin Sha True Spirit Body also began to collapse at this moment, its speed catching Wen Jiu off guard, forcing him to hastily instruct Blood Ink Three Thousand to ravenously devour the Corpse Blood.

However.

The devouring speed, the consumption speed couldn't keep up with the damage caused by the Red Refining Celestial Thunder.

In just three breaths, ten thousand jin of Corpse Blood was consumed.

Although the thunderclouds above started to slowly dissipate, Blood Ink Three Thousand's corpse body was already set ablaze by the Red Refining Celestial Thunder, the corpse body rapidly collapsing. If this continued, Blood Ink Three Thousand would inevitably turn to ashes.

Without time to think, Wen Jiu immediately sent the Three Evil Flying Corpses over, to actively intercept the Red Refining Divine Thunder.

Despite the remaining ten percent of corpse energy being instantly consumed, Wen Jiu was gratified to find the Thunder Spirit Demon Blood Body could withstand the Red Refining Celestial Thunder, even though its corpse body also began to collapse under the Red Refining Celestial Thunder.

But the rate of collapse was far slower compared to Blood Ink Three Thousand.

"Held on!"

Overjoyed, Wen Jiu immediately looked at the thunderclouds, and as expected, the slowly dissipating thunderclouds suddenly solidified.

"As expected, external assistance prolongs the Celestial Thunder's duration." However, Wen Jiu had no other options now.

He could only wait.

If the thunderclouds showed no sign of dissipating in a while, he would have to let the Three Evil Flying Corpses withdraw.

The second attempt at External Foundation Establishment couldn't afford to also cost the Three Evil Flying Corpses.

One breath.

Two breaths.

Three breaths.

At this moment, the damage to the Thunder Spirit Demon Blood Body of the Three Evil Flying Corpses had reached thirty percent. In just a few more breaths, the Red Refining Celestial Thunder could make the Thunder Spirit Demon Blood Body completely collapse.

However, just as Wen Jiu was about to have the Three Evil Flying Corpses retreat, the thunderclouds finally began showing signs of dissipating.

The Red Refining Celestial Thunder also gradually weakened at this moment, in two breaths' time only dealing ten percent more damage to the Thunder Spirit Demon Blood Body.

When the damage to the Thunder Spirit Demon Blood Body reached seventy percent, the Red Refining Celestial Thunder finally fully dissipated.

Blood Ink Three Thousand's injuries also began to heal rapidly at this moment, with a large amount of Yin Evil Qi flooding into the corpse body.

It's done!

Wen Jiu was ecstatic.

Soon after, a surge of cultivation fed back, causing Wen Jiu's level to rapidly climb.

Qi Cultivation Ninth Layer.

Then it returned to Qi Cultivation Perfection!

...

However, this change went unnoticed by outsiders.

Blood Eater Daoist and Mo Jianchou exchanged looks, unsure of what to say.

So.

Is it actually difficult for them to reach Foundation Establishment?

Even foreign cultivators, despite enduring the Thunder Tribulation, can successfully establish their foundation.

"Congratulations to Elder Han, congratulations to Elder Han, the second zombie's External Foundation Establishment succeeded, and the Elder's future can now aim for the Golden Core!" As Blood Eater Daoist and the others were at a loss, Ku Yue hurriedly sent a voice transmission to Wen Jiu to offer congratulations.

Wen Jiu didn't respond.

Because two things were still missing.

If he could cultivate the Three Corpses into the Undying Bone and fully acquire the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks Ancestor's Yinzhou Heterodox Record, only then would he steadily enter the Golden Core Realm.

However, although still lacking two things.

He had ultimately taken the first step.

"Come over."

Wen Jiu turned and walked toward the cave.

Ku Yue hurried to follow, and upon entering the cave, immediately cast the Silencing Spell on himself.

As for Blood Eater Daoist and the others, Wen Jiu didn't care.

They were unaware of the External Foundation Establishment matter, so even if they informed Feng Jue or Fang Xiaolin, he wouldn't be worried.

However, after completing the Silencing Spell, Ku Yue didn't leave immediately but instead knelt down proactively, "Elder, I, Ku Yue, voluntarily pledge to serve you diligently henceforth, taking you as my master!"

"Wait until you obtain the item from Celestial Extinction Mountain to talk." Wen Jiu dismissively replied, giving Ku Yue an illusion.

An illusion that he wouldn't kill him.

Ku Yue was overjoyed.

Because he feared that as Han Li grew more eager for the Golden Core opportunity, he might kill him rather than miss out on the Celestial Extinction Mountain's fortunes.

But now that Han Li said this, he felt much more at ease.

After all, the other party had succeeded in External Foundation Establishment twice, in a stage of expansion, unlikely to deceive a Qi Refining Cultivator like him.

When Ku Yue left, and once the Three Evil Flying Corpses and Blood Ink Three Thousand returned to their peak state, Feng Jue and Shankui both sent voice transmissions to congratulate.

Clearly.

Shankui had also placed spies in the Prohibition of Living People.

After briefly responding to them, Wen Jiu no longer paid attention to the two. Initially intending to examine Blood Ink Three Thousand himself and then return to Deadman Peak, the Yin Spirit left at the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein fell apart.

Within a dozen breaths.

The second and third Yin Spirits also vanished.

Without time to mind the ripping pain from his Spiritual Power, Wen Jiu only felt something amiss, as the second and third disappeared simultaneously. Before dissipating, the Yin Spirits noticed two powerful presences.

Absolutely not Fang Xiaolin's group.

[Second update before 12 o'clock.]

Chapter 275 154: The Corpse Soul Technique—Corpse Fate Technique, Celestial Extinction Ruins Open!

Although the Yin Spirit lacks the ability to discern the opponent's realm, the opponent's ability to pinpoint the Yin Spirit amid the multitude of demonic and sinister energies proves that they are far beyond the Early Stage of Foundation Establishment like Fang Xiaolin and his group.

"It seems unlikely to be just a Mid-stage Foundation Establishment Cultivator," Wen Jiu swallowed a Spiritual Supplement Pill while heading toward Deadman Peak and sent a sound transmission to Feng Jue.

Inside the Prohibition of Living People.

Not merely a Mid-stage Foundation Establishment.

Fellow Daoist, do you have any contingency plans?

After sending the transmission, Wen Jiu waited for a reply.

At this time, Feng Jue was marveling at Wen Jiu's second feat of External Foundation Establishment, but his expression suddenly froze upon hearing this message.

He immediately took out the core Array Disc, carefully examining the seven array nodes. Seeing no abnormalities, he breathed a sigh of relief.

"Fellow Daoist Han, how did you come to know of this matter?" Feng Jue hurriedly transmitted a question.

Wen Jiu responded with a single line, "I left some spying devices within, but they were just wiped out simultaneously."

"Can it be checked only by someone beyond Mid-stage Foundation Establishment?"

"Hmm, hmm."

With Wen Jiu's confirmation, Feng Jue dared not put away the core Array Disc, but instead kept a close watch on its status. The Soul-devouring Lifeless Array was the crux of this operation and could not afford any mistakes.

"Don't worry, fellow Daoist. Currently, no abnormalities have occurred at the seven array nodes," Feng Jue quickly transmitted in response, "If it's just two Mid-stage Foundation Establishment Cultivators, Fellow Daoist Shankui should be able to handle it."

Hearing these words, Wen Jiu couldn't help but be a bit surprised. Is this Shankui from the Three Life Gates truly that strong?

Feng Jue continued, "All are at Mid-stage Foundation Establishment, but Fellow Daoist Shankui is just a step away from Late Stage, and he's a disciple under a Golden Core True Disciple. Otherwise, how do you think we obtained the Soul-devouring Lifeless Array?"

Feng Jue knew Wen Jiu was a cunning and intelligent person and was aware of the meaning behind Wen Jiu's last question.

Thus, he truthfully revealed Shankui's actual situation.

"Then I won't disturb you further, fellow Daoist." Wen Jiu put away the Sound Transmission Talisman, said no more, and continued walking towards Deadman Peak, all the while examining the Dao Foundation of Blood Ink Three Thousand.

What a pity.

Can't discern anything significant.

Left with no choice, he could only return to Deadman Peak and wait for the daily settlement.

[Daily Settlement Panel Lv2 (657/1000)]

[Blood Ink Three Thousand gained realm advancement and panel experience +1, Corpse Nurturer experience +100, and acquired the Corpse Fate Technique after achieving External Foundation Establishment, enduring the Red Refining Celestial Thunder, and integrating the Soul Cultivation Technique·Fate Technique.]

[Blood Ink Three Thousand's External Foundation Establishment succeeded, and the main body received a substantial cultivation feedback, panel experience +1, Qi Cultivation Realm +2, Yin Sha True Spirit Body realm +2, Yinzhou Heterodox Record experience +1500.]

"Corpse Fate Technique."

Upon seeing this brand new technique, Wen Jiu promptly opened the information panel for Blood Ink Three Thousand to check.

[Blood Ink Three Thousand·Three Evil Flying Corpses (Tier Two (Lower Realm 0/40000))]

[Skills: Corpse Fate Technique (Beginner 1205/5000), Yin Sha True Spirit Body·Tier Two (Lower Realm 0/20000)]

[Corpse Fate Technique]

[Obtained through the fusion of Fate Technique and corpse energy during External Foundation Establishment. At minor achievement, it can divine the location of people and objects, consuming corpse energy; at major achievement, it can observe others' fate, at the cost of a corpse body's Yin fortune, and is against the heavens; at perfection, it can predict one's own fortunes and misfortunes, requiring human lifespan, with the user's own lifespan varying based on the situation, and others' lifespan starting at a century minimum.]

"Divining people and objects only requires corpse energy," Wen Jiu rejoiced, but soon noticed the costs of the latter two.

The former costs the Yin fortune of the corpse body, going against the heavens.

The words 'going against the heavens' are no trivial matter; such things often cannot be seen or touched, but if it required crossing a Thunder Tribulation like during External Foundation Establishment, the terror of the Thunder Tribulation would be beyond imagination.

"It seems best to minimize its use in the future."

"However, in terms of predicting one's own fortunes, if it can be used more, it definitely should be. As they say, 'A healer cannot heal oneself, a fortune-teller cannot predict their own fate,' but the Corpse Fate Technique can foretell one's own fortunes and misfortunes, surpassing even divine techniques."

"But the depletion of lifespan element must be carefully managed, as longevity hasn't been achieved yet and life is ultimately limited. However, it can use others' lifespan for divination, which does offer some opportunities."

"But if a century is the minimum, wouldn't that mean killing one person for one prediction? If predicting daily fortunes, wouldn't that mean killing one person every day?" Wen Jiu fell silent for a moment.

If possible, he indeed wanted to predict his fortunes daily.

But this daily killing of one person seemed somewhat too sinister.

Though he was a Heterodox Cultivator, if he truly embarked on this path, it would be hard to turn back.

"I'll decide when the time comes."

"If I really can't turn back, then I won't!"

Wen Jiu collected his thoughts and reverted to his identity as Wen Jiu, using the Hidden God Technique to maintain his cultivation at Qi Cultivation Fourth Layer.

After leaving his place of cultivation, Wen Jiu first visited his master Ye Chen, and then stopped by to see his two senior sisters. It was worth noting that the disciples who had gone to the Langhuan Blessed Land had returned.

Compared to the matter of the Celestial Extinction Ruins, ordinary disciples were more concerned about the sect prodigies who had come out of the Langhuan Blessed Land.

Wang Xianzhi, Du Feng, and their group all returned laden with rewards, successfully advancing one realm in their cultivation.

Upon learning that Wen Jiu had exited seclusion, Chen Daoqing also rushed over, along with Wang Xianzhi.

Because Wang Xianzhi, as the top person of their entry batch, had thought that after entering the Langhuan Blessed Land, he could completely outshine Wen Jiu; but after leaving the Langhuan Blessed Land, he learned that Wen Jiu had already reached Qi Cultivation Fourth Layer in just a few months, with quite an incredible track record.

Thus, Wang Xianzhi wanted to meet Wen Jiu.

Regarding Wang Xianzhi's arrival, Wen Jiu merely exchanged a few simple pleasantries, little expecting that the other party had come to declare a challenge, wishing to compete on who can reach Qi Cultivation Sixth Layer first.

To this, Wen Jiu simply responded with a smile, saying nothing more.

Chapter 276 154: The Method of the Corpse Soul—Corpse Fate Technique, Celestial Extinction Ruins Activate!

After Wang Xianzhi left, he unexpectedly took the initiative to publicize the gambling agreement, causing quite a stir.

However, that's a story for another time.

Once Wang Xianzhi departed, Chen Daoqing excitedly chatted about Du Feng and specifically mentioned Du Feng's helpless look upon learning about Wen Jiu's achievements and cultivation level.

"Although I can't surpass him now, my big brother can easily crush him. What difference does it make if he goes to the Langhuan Blessed Land?"

"Once my cultivation surpasses his, let's see what he's so smug about." Chen Daoqing spoke of Du Feng with a look of disdain.

Wen Jiu couldn't help but chuckle. For this subordinate who called him big brother, he wasn't stingy and took out a bottle of Tier One Middle-Grade Body Nourishing Elixir Pills and handed it over.

As for why he didn't give elixirs that directly enhance cultivation, it's because Wen Jiu hoped Chen Daoqing could go further.

Helping growth prematurely is destined to not go far.

"Big brother, I can't accept this, it's too precious." Chen Daoqing hurriedly refused.

Wen Jiu didn't give him a chance to refuse, bluntly saying, "Repay me tenfold after you step into the Late Stage of Qi Cultivation."

"Thank you...big brother." Chen Daoqing wasn't foolish. He knew that Wen Jiu was intentionally saying that.

After exchanging a few more pleasantries, Wen Jiu saw Chen Daoqing off.

In the following days, Feng Jue would send daily messages that the Soul-devouring Lifeless Array was intact. Meanwhile, Feng Jue had led his people to set up the perimeter Array Flags within the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein.

This was because the demons of the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein had clashed with the demon beasts that swarmed in from the Divine Fall Mountain Range.

Disciples of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks hunted demons in the Yin Vein in groups for Spirit Stones, making the chaos in the Yin Vein worse. Foundation Establishment Cultivators of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks were entangled with Tier Two Demons, unable to spare much attention elsewhere.

The increase in Tier Two Demons in this Celestial Extinction Yin Vein incidentally helped them avoid a premature confrontation with the Foundation Establishment Cultivators of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks. Even if such a confrontation happened, there wouldn't be a deadly battle, yet it would still be troublesome.

This trouble should naturally be avoided if possible.

Wen Jiu did not respond, as he wouldn't be addressing matters from Feng Jue's side until emerging from the Celestial Extinction Ruins.

Thus, more than ten days passed.

The Soul-devouring Lifeless Array was finally completed.

The number of demons in the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein had been reduced by fifty percent, and half of the Tier Two Demons had been killed or injured. When Feng Jue sent another message, Wen Jiu could clearly feel his joy and impending murderous intent.

On that morning, Eastern Celestial City finally set out, gathering everyone who possessed a Celestial Extremity Black Sword to proceed with the other two sects to the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein, awaiting the opening of the Celestial Extinction Ruins.

Wen Jiu intended to continue using his own identity while having Han Li's identity disguised by the Three Evil Flying Corpses.

Soon.

Thirteen people, including Wen Jiu, from Deadman Peak arrived at the entrance of the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein, waiting for the cultivators from the Two Sects and Six Peaks to arrive.

However, instead of other forces' cultivators, Fang Xiaolin arrived personally to escort them outside.

The purpose of Fang Xiaolin's actions was obvious.

Although he said nothing, his cold eyes warned everyone. When over a hundred cultivators from the Two Sects and Six Peaks had gathered, he casually slayed a sudden Peak of First-stage Demon Beast as a demonstration.

"Just Tier One, yet dares not to retreat upon my sight!" In ten breaths, Fang Xiaolin sliced the demon beast into eight pieces with his blade-shaped Magical Artifact, truly shocking the disciples from the Two Sects and Six Peaks and earning their respect.

After slaying the demon, Fang Xiaolin's gaze swept over everyone again, "Now that everyone is here, follow me into the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein."

Upon finishing his sentence.

Fang Xiaolin was the first to rush into the undercurrent.

The cultivators from the Two Sects and Six Peaks quickly followed on their Flying Ships.

Wen Jiu watched the forest become drenched in blood from numerous demon beasts, feeling disdain for this show of force.

It was wasteful.

At this moment, Wen Jiu's gaze fell upon Ye Chen, Eastern Celestial City, and Bai Jianxin.

Their expressions were somewhat grim.

Yet they didn't reveal too much.

Because they too recognized Fang Xiaolin's demonstration, which served as a warning to them.

Withdrawing his gaze, Wen Jiu calmly followed Shan Yue Ru and Senior Sister Yanyue back to the ship's cabin.

The others exchanged glances and all returned to their cabins too.

Inside Eastern Celestial City's cabin, the group immediately gathered, and after a brief, solemn Divine Sense Communication, they approached the room where the Three Evil Flying Corpses resided, respectfully knocking on the wooden door.

"Fellow Daoist Han."

Eastern Celestial City spoke.

Wen Jiu didn't let the Three Evil Flying Corpses open the door but communicated through the door, "If you've come concerning Foundation Establishment matters, there's no need to say more. I cannot help you; it all depends on your luck."

He could sense Fang Xiaolin's Divine Sense was still on the Flying Ship, and while unable to eavesdrop on cultivators' Divine Sense Communication, Fang Xiaolin could see what transpired on the Flying Ship and observe Eastern Celestial City's expressions.

"This..."

The three from Eastern Celestial City exchanged glances.

Frustration deepened in their eyes.

"I have done enough for you folks from Deadman Peak; a person must learn to be content." The Three Evil Flying Corpses conveyed once more.

Eastern Celestial City's expressions hardened, looking rather unpleasant.

Neither Eastern Celestial City nor Ye Chen had expected Han Li to respond in such a manner.

However, recalling how easily Fang Xiaolin had just decapitated a Peak of First-stage Demon Beast, they dared not argue further, having no choice but to retreat.

Simultaneously, Fang Xiaolin, who sensed this scene with his Divine Sense, smiled with satisfaction, "This Han Li is indeed a wise man."

He didn't care about the small schemes of Eastern Celestial City.

Because as long as the Foundation Breaking Method existed, no matter how much Eastern Celestial City stirs up trouble, they couldn't make much of a splash.

On the contrary.

The more scheming Eastern Celestial City and the others were, the easier they were to control, as the scheming ones understood fear and weighed their options.

Regarding their intentions, to be frank, he didn't care. Even if they harbored the intent to kill him, it wouldn't matter, as long as Eastern Celestial City and the others could bring back the goods for him.

As for Han Li, he's even less concerned about him.

Han Li came from the Three Life Gates and would certainly know about the Foundation Breaking Method's existence. Although he hadn't used it on him, Han Li could indeed successfully establish his Foundation in the Celestial Extinction Ruins. However, a backup plan had already been prepared in the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein.

If Han Li did manage to establish his Foundation.

That would indeed be a great success.

Killing a Foundation Establishment Cultivator from the Three Life Gates would be a substantial merit, much better than securing a Foundation Establishment Opportunity.

After watching for another one or two hours, Fang Xiaolin retracted his Divine Sense with satisfaction.

Nevertheless, shortly after Fang Xiaolin withdrew his Divine Sense, Wen Jiu instructed the Three Evil Flying Corpses to take out an Array Order. A Blood Corpse Escape quickly sent it into Eastern Celestial City's room, left it there, and swiftly exited.

"Distribute these without any omissions. After emerging from the Celestial Extinction Ruins, it is your only chance of survival."

After the communication, the Three Evil Flying Corpses slipped away.

Eastern Celestial City, initially with a troubled expression, abruptly froze, his mouth curling into a slight smile.

But the smile flickered.

At this point, he clearly understood why Han Li communicated in such a way earlier.

It must have been due to Fang Xiaolin watching.

Thus Han Li intentionally communicated like that.

"Array Order..."

After scrutinizing the item Han Li left, Eastern Celestial City dared not delay since Han Li mentioned life and death.

Upon leaving the room, Eastern Celestial City distributed the Array Orders accordingly, casting the Silencing Spell on each recipient.

Wen Jiu wasn't spared either.

Wen Jiu didn't care about this.

Since he had originally intended to reveal the Array Order matter, and Han Li's alias would also be discarded within the Celestial Extinction Ruins.

Once all Array Orders were distributed, Eastern Celestial City immediately communicated to the Three Evil Flying Corpses, "Fellow Daoist Han, all have been distributed."

"Maintain your worried look."

The Three Evil Flying Corpses reminded through communication.

Eastern Celestial City nodded, the worried look resurfacing.

Indeed, a veteran cultivator.

The act was quite convincing.

Not much of a worried expression, but very believable.

If Fang Xiaolin swept over them with his Divine Sense again, he wouldn't notice anything amiss.

...

Two days passed in a flash.

Following some struggles, the Two Sects and Six Peaks finally arrived at the outskirts of the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein, but were not allowed to enter.

They could only wait in the outskirts for the opening of the Celestial Extinction Ruins.

Wen Jiu wasn't worried, quietly cultivating in his cabin, occasionally listening to intelligence from Feng Jue.

There wasn't good news, but no bad news either. However, the plan to enter the Celestial Extinction Ruins ahead of schedule had been shelved. The Blood Eater Daoist was now hiding outside the Yin Vein, also waiting for the ruins to open.

In the blink of an eye, another half-month passed.

The opening of the Celestial Extinction Ruins was imminent!

[A bit late.

Sorry.

Two chapters finished.

See you tomorrow!]

Chapter 277 155: Kill Upon Entry, Harvest Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks Cultivators

Just when Wen Jiu was enjoying nurturing corpses within the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein, an inky black beam shot into the sky.

The beam reached straight to the stone ceiling, instantly corroding the silver-gray stone dome, akin to a drop of ink falling into water, rapidly spreading and polluting its surroundings.

As the black area grew larger, the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein gradually dimmed, as if night was approaching, followed by the restlessness of the Celestial Extinction Yin Qi within a hundred miles of the Vein.

"The Celestial Extinction Ruins are about to open!"

Wen Jiu, sensing this change, immediately walked out from the room, because both Yanposhan and Liu Qianling's memories included the signs of the Celestial Extinction Ruins opening, which matched the current situation.

But as soon as he stepped out, he was directly stopped by Ye Chen passing by, "Stay in the cabin, don't wander off."

Wen Jiu pretended not to hear and walked out of the cabin, looked towards the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein stretching a hundred miles, awaiting the opening of the Celestial Extinction Ruins.

Signs manifest.

The Celestial Extinction Ruins will open within moments.

At this time, Shenzue Thousand Peaks disciples, along with Fang Xiaolin and others, were in the middle of Shenzue Thousand Peaks. Once the entrance to the Celestial Extinction Ruins appears

there, Feng Jue and others will surely act, creating an opportunity for Blood Eater Daoist and the others to enter.

Although it won't come to a dead battle, before the golden core opportunity appears, both sides will surely stop at a suitable moment. But any delay means less time for him to find the East Spring River. What if that's the extra time he needs?

"Hope my luck is good."

Wen Jiu silently mused.

"Everyone prepare to enter the Celestial Extinction Ruins!" It was also at this time that Eastern Celestial City came out from the cabin, initiated the defense and attack array of the flying ship, and began slowly moving inward.

The other Two Sects and Five Peaks did the same.

Ye Chen turned his head, saw Wen Jiu following out, helplessly said: "Later, follow Yanyue and Shan Yue Ru."

Ye Chen couldn't care less about having Wen Jiu showcase himself in the Celestial Extinction Ruins at this time, as the current situation of the Ruins was unlike before. Staying alive and finding the East Spring River was paramount; gaining the favor of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks Foundation Establishment Cultivators was secondary.

Yanyue and Shan Yue Ru simultaneously looked at Wen Jiu.

"Junior Brother Wen, rest assured, with Senior Sister here," Yan Master spoke.

Shan Yue Ru also heavily patted Wen Jiu's shoulder, though said no more, everything was implied in silence.

"Mm."

Wen Jiu nodded, simply uttered a thank you, ceased speaking further, and returned his gaze to the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein stretching a hundred miles in front of him.

As time slowly passed, when the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein completely fell into darkness, a silver-gray light shot up from the ground, though only two to three tens of meters high, yet stood out particularly in the night.

This was the entrance to the Celestial Extinction Ruins!

But the location wasn't in the middle of the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein or any other place; it appeared a hundred meters away from the Two Sects and Liu Feng.

So close.

"Commandment: Enter!"

Eastern Celestial City was delighted, commanded commandment and moved first.

Ye Chen did not move, waiting until everyone on Deadman Peak moved before he finally went to the entrance of the Celestial Extinction Ruins.

The rest of the Two Sects and Five Peaks cultivators rushed towards the entrance, seemingly all wanting to be the first to enter the Celestial Extinction Ruins.

Wen Jiu quietly followed behind Yanyue and Shan Yue Ru, smoothly and quietly placed the Three Evil Flying Corps into the corpse nurturing coffin within the storage bag. A hundred meters' distance easily covered in a dozen breaths.

In the next moment.

Wen Jiu directly plunged in.

As for whether Blood Eater Daoist and the others could enter the Celestial Extinction Ruins before the Shenzue Thousand Peaks disciples, he no longer cared.

With Shankui there, even if blocked by the Foundation Establishment Cultivators at the entrance, entering should not be an issue.

Meanwhile, before Wen Jiu was an unlimited wilderness landscape shaking before his eyes. As the fierce wind blew, the sky was filled with sand storming to the wind's tune, carrying with it a ghostly howling sound.

There was some spiritual qi, but much more lurked was Yin Evil Evil Qi, as Wen Jiu anticipated, there existed a trace of True Demon Aura that surpassed the Celestial Extinction Yin Vein and Ten Thousand Demon Abyss.

It exceeded even the core region of the Prohibition of Living People by three parts.

But now Wen Jiu's mind had one thought, to immediately separate from everyone and find the East Spring River.

However, upon this thought forming, behind him rushed in a Qi Cultivation Perfection disciple of Shenzue Thousand Peaks.

Before anyone could walk a hundred steps forward, the first thing he did after entering was to halt the Two Sects and Six Peaks people.

"People of the Two Sects and Six Peaks halt, do not go further, during this journey to the Celestial Extinction Ruins, you must obey me completely." Finished speaking, this person pulled out a Red Gold Token, precisely Fang Xiaolin's token.

Token as seeing the person.

Disobey.

Will be killed!

Even if the matter is returned to Shenzue Thousand Peaks, killing won't warrant any punishment.

Though Two Sects and Six Peaks are vassals, protected by Shenzue Thousand Peaks, ultimately just vassals, disrespecting master equates rebellion. Even as Qi Cultivation Perfection cultivators, leads only to death.

Everyone knowing this point didn't dare move further.

Eastern Celestial City suppressed his discontent, saluted, asked: "This fellow Taoist, about what you seek with your companions during this trip we will surely not touch, nor dare to. But might we explore freely for a while... if summoned by the upper sect fellow cultivators we shall come at once, wouldn't that work?"

Within the Celestial Extinction Ruins, besides Foundation Establishment opportunity, there are other things present. Though missing the Foundation Establishment opportunity, patiently searching within the ruins may yield other gains.

If luck should be better, ancient cultivator spells, treasures, Evil Yin Spiritual Medicine, even incomplete ancient cultivator magical artifacts might exist. There might even be Foundation Establishment cultivator's methods, although unable to let one establish their foundation, comprehending some may position one as a remarkable presence within Qi Cultivation.

Chapter 278 155: Killing Upon Entry, Reaping Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks Cultivators

But now Fang Xiaolin actually wants to deny them the right to free exploration.

The elder cultivator of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks glanced at the entrance where their fellow disciples had not yet entered and said angrily, "Noisy! Your task is to guard this place, to kill other faction cultivators, or heterodox evil cultivator wanderers. Senior Brother Fang said if you can deal with them, then you'll be allowed to explore inside!"

"This..."

The Eastern Celestial City wanted to say more, but the other party directly replied coldly, "If you do not respect Senior Brother Fang's order, then hand over the Celestial Extremity Black Sword and get out of the Celestial Extinction Ruins. When did you get the chance to bargain with the orders of the higher sects?"

The words fell.

This person glanced around, cold eyes sweeping over all the cultivators of the Two Sects and Six Peaks.

The next moment.

However, the cultivators of the Two Sects and Six Peaks were suddenly filled with unusual shock in their eyes.

"You..."

He was about to reprimand them when suddenly a sinister ghost hand burst out from his abdomen, shattering the dantian inside. Before he could turn back, another ghost hand fiercely pierced into his chest.

Lowering his head, he saw his own bright red, beating heart being grabbed by another ghost hand, which then exploded with a bang.

"You—"

The second word hadn't been spoken when his consciousness completely blurred.

Till his death, he never understood why he was suddenly attacked when no one else had entered from the entrance and the cultivators of the Two Sects and Six Peaks were still in sight. When did the ghost cultivator quietly come behind him?

With this doubt, this Qi Cultivation Perfection cultivator of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks fell like a kite with a broken string.

The Three Evil Flying Corpses, transformed by the Three Rivers Ghost Concealment, immediately transmitted their voice to everyone, "Do you also want to die?"

After the transmission, the cultivators of the Two Sects and Six Peaks scattered and fled.

Deadman Peak was no exception.

Everyone was very afraid.

After all, the Qi Cultivation Perfection cultivator of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks didn't even have time to react before being killed by having his heart gouged out.

If they fought, their fate would surely be worse.

But when they saw that the murderous ghost cultivator didn't chase them, more people were delighted, as no one wanted to come to the Celestial Extinction Ruins for nothing, and no one wanted to be used by Fang Xiaolin as cannon fodder.

Previously, they didn't dare defy Fang Xiaolin because they feared death.

But now that Fang Xiaolin couldn't enter the Celestial Extinction Ruins, and the sole disciple of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks was dead, what were they still afraid of?

To die for a chance is better than being suffocated to death outside!

After everyone scattered and fled, Wen Jiu didn't let the Three Evil Flying Corpses leave but transmitted to the Eastern Celestial City, "Keep running forward without stopping; I'll catch up with you later."

Though the Three Evil Flying Corpses used the Three Rivers Ghost Concealment to hide their corpse aura, Ye Chen, Eastern Celestial City, and Yanyue had probably already seen through it.

Especially his master Ye Chen should be the first to recognize it.

But recognizing it is recognizing it; it no longer mattered. At worst, he could cast the Silencing Spell on them later.

As to why the Three Evil Flying Corpses should stay put, it was naturally for the future cultivation levels of Wen Jiu.

He was ready to abandon the alias of Han Li.

Foundation Establishment cultivators couldn't enter the Celestial Extinction Ruins, even if the disciples of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks could pull out Tier Two items.

It posed little threat to him.

So why not take this opportunity to make a big profit?

During the time Wen Jiu had the Three Evil Flying Corpses waiting, the party from Eastern Celestial City had already flown a thousand feet away.

Yanyue hurriedly stepped forward, about to speak, but Ye Chen directly transmitted, "It's enough to know, but don't say it out loud."

Yanyue immediately covered her mouth, not daring to speak again.

Ye Chen then looked at the Eastern Celestial City, the two exchanged a smile, faces full of joy, especially Ye Chen.

Ever since Feixian Peak, he had been curious about who the murderous ghost cultivator was; he never expected it to be Han Li.

Eastern Celestial City was also quite joyful inside, but more shocked because the technique used to kill the cultivator of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks was a ghost technique. Corpses and ghosts couldn't coexist, that was the natural order, yet Han Li managed to fuse them together.

Such an ability was truly remarkable. Looking across hundreds of years in the Far West, it's hard to find anyone to rival him.

The next moment.

Eastern Celestial City promptly transmitted to the two of them.

"Junior Brother Ye, Junior Brother Bai, I must confide, Fang Xiaolin used the Foundation Breaking Method on me; only the sacrifice of Foundation Establishment cultivators' lifespans can help me break through, so I've long been destined to fail in Foundation Establishment... hence, we must fully support Fellow Daoist Han in achieving Foundation Establishment within the Celestial Extinction Ruins this time!"

Upon hearing this, Ye Chen and Bai Jianxin's faces froze.

Ye Chen exclaimed in surprise, transmitting, "Senior Brother, how did you find out about this Foundation Breaking Method?"

"Fellow Daoist Han told me, I've already questioned that kid, and he admitted the existence of the Foundation Breaking Method. In fact, Fang Xiaolin has applied the Foundation Breaking Method to all Qi Cultivation Perfection cultivators, and it's not only Fang Xiaolin's idea but also the stance of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks."

Eastern Celestial City responded truthfully.

Ye Chen and Bai Jianxin naturally knew who Eastern Celestial City meant by 'that kid,' so they had no doubts about the existence of the Foundation Breaking Method.

But suddenly knowing about such a thing was really hard to accept, making them both disheartened and furious.

Wasn't Deadman Peak's loyalty sufficient over the years?

Eastern Celestial City continued to transmit, "So, we three brothers must fully support Fellow Daoist Han in his Foundation Establishment. Since Fellow Daoist Han knows about this, he must have already sought out Foundation Establishment cultivators, so we only need to fully assist Fellow Daoist Han in his Foundation Establishment!"

And since Han Li can merge ghost and corpse techniques, his talent and abilities are extraordinary, even surpassing that kid Wen Jiu. As long as we wholeheartedly assist him, he will surely succeed in Foundation Establishment!"

Ye Chen immediately nodded.

Bai Jianxin hesitated for a few breaths, then also nodded.

However, turning back, he did not see Han Li catching up, causing some doubt.

...

Meanwhile.

The Three Evil Flying Corpses were waiting at the entrance as the late-stage Qi Cultivation cultivators of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks trickled in.

But the Blood Eater Daoist and his group were not seen.

Wen Jiu didn't bother with them and simply had the Three Evil Flying Corpses lift the still bleeding corpse of that elder cultivator from the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks. Sinister ghostly energy surged out, scaring the entering cultivators so much they almost turned back.

"Put all your storage bags and previous belongings on the ground, or die!" the Three Evil Flying Corpses transmitted coldly.

A Qi Cultivation Perfection Female Cultivator from the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, though startled, became furious at having to hand over her entire fortune, "Fellow Daoists, he's only one, if we all strike with full force, we can kill him together!"

As she finished speaking.

The Female Cultivator directly took out a pseudo-tier two, also a tier one top-grade talisman, instantly activating it and throwing it at the Three Evil Flying Corpses. In the air, the talisman conjured a purple fire beast, vanquishing all the yin evil qi in its path.

Everyone was overjoyed at the sight.

Pseudo-tier two Purple Flame Exorcism Talisman.

This talisman is not only a notorious Killing Talisman, but the purple fire within specifically counters ghost cultivators, corpse techniques, and other evil beings. Even Foundation Establishment stage heterodox cultivators wouldn't dare to take on the Purple Flame Exorcism Talisman head-on.

"Didn't dodge!"

The Female Cultivator was jubilant seeing the Three Evil Flying Corpses not dodge.

However.

The next moment, everyone's expressions froze.

The fire beast crashed towards the Three Evil Flying Corpses, but at the instant it struck, it was immediately blown back by the surging corpse aura. A terrifyingly sinister ghostly energy, far surpassing Qi Cultivation Perfection and comparable to Foundation Establishment cultivators, gushed out.

The fire beast struggled for merely a few breaths before being torn apart by the hands of the Three Evil Flying Corpses, reduced to ashes, and dissipating without a trace.

"How is that possible!"

The Female Cultivator was horrified.

The other cultivators' faces also suddenly turned grim.

Tier Two Ghost!

Moreover, not only is it a Tier Two Ghost, but it also fears not the Purple Flame Exorcism Talisman, even able to withstand the Purple Flame Beast head-on.

What kind of ghost is this?

A ghost with the Ghost King Bloodline?

"I'll give you one more chance." Yet the Three Evil Flying Corpses didn't continue attacking, but coldly transmitted again.

The Female Cultivator, in great fright, hurriedly presented her storage bag with both hands, and the other cultivators quickly followed suit, handing over their storage bags.

Their hearts bled inside, yet they were helpless.

"You stay, the others can leave." The Three Evil Flying Corpses pointed at the Female Cultivator, refraining from killing the others.

Because the purpose this time was purely to make some profit.

If they were all killed but the people from Deadman Peak walked out of the Celestial Extinction Ruins alive, the Foundation Establishment stage cultivators of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks would likely find trouble with Deadman Peak without any reason.

Moreover, if they were left alive, they could continue gathering items for him.

It would provide another opportunity to cash in!

[End of the month.

All big shots, don't waste your monthly tickets.

Thank you all!]

**Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse -
Chapter 279 156: Not Letting a Single One
Off[1,155 words]**

After the Three Evil Flying Corpses transmitted their message, the group from the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, who had felt a weight lifted off their shoulders, did not leave. Instead, they all looked towards the Female Cultivator. Their expressions showed both fear of the Three Evil Flying Corpses and some hesitation.

It was obvious.

The identity of the Female Cultivator was not simple.

If she were an ordinary Female Cultivator, they might have already scattered in great danger, each fleeing on their own. Who would care about anyone else at a time like this?

The Female Cultivator also spoke at this moment, looking around, trying to find the controller of the Tier Two Ghost before her.

Foundation Establishment cannot enter the Celestial Extinction Ruins.

Therefore, the Tier Two Ghost before them must be controlled by a Qi Refining Cultivator.

"Fellow Daoist, I am Chen Yi. My father is Chen Jishi, a Late-stage Foundation Establishment Elder of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, and my mother is Li Mi, the current Patriarch of the Li Family in the Divine Fall Mountain Range, also a Foundation Establishment Cultivator," the Female Cultivator cupped her fist and continued, "I admit I am not skilled enough and have no complaints about handing over my storage bag, but I hope Fellow Daoist doesn't push too hard!"

Hearing the Female Cultivator's words, Wen Jiu understood why those disciples of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks did not dare leave just like that.

If they left and Chen Yi encountered any mishap, they would all likely be in trouble, without exception.

"Rest assured, I won't kill you." The Three Evil Flying Corpses transmitted in a deep voice, their gaze sweeping over the other disciples of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks.

Seeing that announcing her background still didn't allow her to leave, Chen Yi was angry, but she dared not show it openly.

"I hope Fellow Daoist will keep your word." Chen Yi didn't say the following words, as she assumed the other party understood without them.

After hearing the two speak, the other disciples of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks finally breathed a sigh of relief, scattering quickly when the cold, ghostly eyes of the Three Evil Flying Corpses swept over them, not daring to linger or hesitate any longer.

As long as Chen Yi remained unharmed, it was not a significant matter even if they disregarded their peers and fled.

After the people left, Chen Yi raised her hand in salute and spoke, "Fellow Daoist, if you need me to do anything, just say it. If it's something I can do, I will comply. But it's best for you to know when to stop and not push too far."

"You certainly know how to bend and stretch." Wen Jiu quietly admired her; she was indeed the descendant of a large sect's Foundation Establishment Cultivator. She knew how to bend and stretch, mentioning her background merely as a note and not using it to threaten him.

Those fools in fantasy novels who constantly use their background to threaten enemies are indeed fictional.

Chen Yi did not respond, only forcibly suppressing her anger as she turned her gaze to the disciples of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks entering continuously. Of course, she did not expect anyone to come in to assist or rescue her.

Tier Two Ghosts, not even fearing the Purple Flame Exorcism Talisman, were beyond help.

Even if someone had a Tier Two artifact, they might only fight to a draw at best.

If it were merely a draw.

It might easily endanger her life.

"Senior Sister Chen?"

"Senior Sister Chen, why are you here alone?"

After entering, the disciples of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks looked around in confusion.

Chen Yi didn't respond but looked at the Three Evil Flying Corpses, who immediately transmitted, "Collect the storage bags from your peers. If anyone resists, I will kill you without hesitation."

"You!"

Chen Yi was so angry her fists clenched tightly.

In this way.

Didn't she become an accomplice?

But after weighing the situation, she could only comply.

"Each one of you, if you don't want to die, hand over your storage bags and all the artifacts and talismans on you." Chen Yi suppressed her anger as she addressed the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks disciples, "Stop looking. This is a Tier Two Ghost, unafraid of the Purple Flame Exorcism Talisman. Even if we all attack together, we are no match for it."

"Senior Sister Chen!"

"Senior Sister Chen, are you colluding with outsiders?"

Among the disciples of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, some were shocked, and some doubted.

Listening to these words, Chen Yi was furious, "Didn't you see that all my belongings were also taken?"

"Everyone, hand over the items, and don't force me to say it a second time. If you don't comply, he will kill me; if I can't survive, none of you will!" Chen Yi glared at everyone with murderous intent.

Under Chen Yi's pressure, many disciples of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks began to take out their storage bags, reluctantly throwing them towards Chen Yi.

Before long, thirty to forty people obediently handed over their storage bags.

Some might have stored part of their belongings in the cultivation cave mansions of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, but most cultivators had all their belongings in their storage bags. The value of dozens of storage bags from Late-stage Qi Cultivation Cultivators wasn't small.

Chen Yi collected them and then threw them towards the Three Evil Flying Corpses, solemnly asking, "Fellow Daoist, please know when to stop!"

Wen Jiu only replied, "You're not the only one with a Foundation Establishment backing, and the Cultivation Realm doesn't consist only of the Divine Fall Mountain Range!"

Hearing this, Chen Yi was momentarily speechless and could only exhale deeply. She turned again to threaten the newly entered disciples to hand over their storage bags. Those who had their storage bags confiscated were enraged but, upon probing the Three Evil Flying Corpses with their Divine Sense, dared not resist. Thus, they remained at the entrance to help collect storage bags.

My storage bag is gone.

All my possessions are gone.

No one should think they'll have an easy time!

...

Meanwhile.

Outside the Celestial Extinction Ruins, Fang Xiaolin and two other Early Stage of Foundation Establishment, along with two Mid-stage Foundation Establishment from the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, blocked the entrance, preventing the rapidly arriving but slightly late Blood Eater Daoist and others from coming in.

However, none of the parties immediately acted, as several disciples of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks were also being blocked by Shankui and Feng Jue's group.

Shankui stood with his hands behind his back, Yin Techniques swirling around him, with ghostly wails and howls filling the black mist behind him. The faint aura of evil emitted from it made the two Mid-stage Foundation Establishment Cultivators of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks hesitate to make any rash moves.

"Fellow Daoists, if you wish to have a life-and-death struggle now, I wouldn't mind letting the totem descend immediately," Feng Jue threatened, "But once the totem descends, a myriad of ghosts will emerge, uncontrollable for a while. Why don't we all take a step back?"

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse - Chapter 280 156: Let None Escape[1,524 words]

Fang Xiaolin was the first to speak, "If we can't take it back, then let's leave it be! Anyway, the Celestial Extinction Ruins are full of people from our Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks. Not a single one of you petty infiltrators from the Three Life Gates will get in!"

Feng Jue turned to the two silent Mid-stage Foundation Establishment Cultivators, "If you two fellow Daoists feel the same way, then let's get started. I'll kill all of your people, and you can kill mine. After the Celestial Extinction Ruins close, we'll go our separate ways and never have to think about this again."

"No need to fear him, my senior brothers, our setup is enough to ensure these scoundrels come today with no hope of return!"

Fang Xiaolin spoke up once more.

And he pulled out a Magical Artifact, ready to strike the first blow.

As soon as the fighting starts, the biggest beneficiary will be me.

The two Mid-stage Foundation Establishment Cultivators from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks exchanged glances and cast a sidelong glance at the eager Fang Xiaolin.

The next moment, both of them spoke up.

"Let's let the people below fight it out first. We can wait to battle when the Celestial Extinction Ruins close."

"Let's hope you don't disappoint us."

Fang Xiaolin heard these words and his face immediately tensed, wanting to speak again, but was met with the cold stares of the two.

This made Fang Xiaolin grit his teeth in hatred, but Shankui's strength was not something he could challenge, so he could only hide his anger. However, thinking about how Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks had over three hundred people compared to Shankui's mere ten, he felt more at ease.

Shankui smiled satisfactorily, "You two fellow Daoists are both smart. We are mere Foundation Establishment Cultivators, naturally, we must put ourselves first. Fighting for some non-existent things is truly worthless."

"Don't think of us like that. If it weren't for your Ten Thousand Ghosts Totem, would you be standing here chatting leisurely with us?"

"That's right!"

The two spoke up together.

Shankui wasn't annoyed, he chuckled knowingly.

The so-called righteous path.

Is just full of chatter.

Though they are selfish in heart, darker than Heterodox Cultivators, they still act all righteous and dignified.

"Let's go in."

Shankui stopped speaking and addressed Ku Yue, Blood Eater Daoist, and others.

After they entered, the disciples of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks also started moving past Shankui and into the Celestial Extinction Ruins.

Compared to the people of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, Ku Yue and the others stepped faster and were ready for a huge battle. After all, once the disciples of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks entered the ruins, they would definitely not give up easily.

As for the disciples of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, one by one, they hastened their pace, chasing after Blood Eater Daoist and the others into the Celestial Extinction Ruins.

Seeing this, Fang Xiaolin and others were full of smiles.

Five hundred against ten.

How could we lose?

...

Inside the Celestial Extinction Ruins.

When Blood Eater Daoist and others stepped into the Celestial Extinction Ruins, just preparing to deal with the disciples of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, they saw an unbelievable scene the next moment.

All the disciples of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks gathered together.

"Ready!"

However, just as Blood Eater Daoist raised his Magical Artifact, he saw a scene that could only be described as unbelievable.

On their bodies, even their Magic Boots had been stripped bare, leaving nothing. At the moment they saw them, their first reaction was to retreat, not to attack.

When they saw a Tier Two Ghost not far away, Blood Eater Daoist, Ku Yue, and others understood everything instantly.

Someone blocked the door to rob!

"Hahaha, didn't expect this day for you all as well."

"Wonder which fellow Daoist did this, truly satisfying!"

Blood Eater Daoist laughed heartily and immediately put away his Magical Artifact without killing the disciples of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks right away.

After all, these people were someone else's prey; if he acted, he might end up creating a strong enemy for himself.

Someone with a Tier Two Ghost.

How could he dare provoke them?

"Why are laughing, hand over all your storage bags and valuable things." Three Evil Flying Corpses immediately transmitted the sound.

You thought only Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks would be robbed?

Wen Jiu immediately had Three Evil Flying Corpses release a chilling ghost aura, cranking its energy to the maximum and pressing Blood Eater Daoist and others, not giving them a chance to escape.

"Only give you ten breaths of time!"

"Don't hand over and you die!"

The faces of Blood Eater Daoist, Ku Yue, and others suddenly tightened.

The disciples of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks like Chen Yi suddenly burst into joy, the previous gloom and anger dissipating greatly.

Laugh!

Let's see you Heterodox Evil Cultivators laugh now!

"Hurry up and hand them over!"

Chen Yi was the first to rush forward, shouting at Blood Eater Daoist.

The disciples of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks also pressed forward, showing a posture of not moving until Blood Eater Daoist hands over.

"Ten!"

"Nine!"

Just as Three Evil Flying Corpses counted down, Blood Eater Daoist and the others exchanged glances, their expressions became more difficult than crying.

Especially Ku Yue.

He had managed to get a Tier Two Lower-Grade Earth Evil Pill, intending to find a quiet place to achieve Foundation Establishment later.

But now, he was suppressed soon after entering, any sudden movements might cost him his life.

Had I known this would happen.

He should not have laughed.

Should have immediately activated the Escape Talisman and left!

"Hand it over."

Mo Jianchou spoke up first.

But there was an evil cultivator at Qi Cultivation Perfection unwilling to do so, "Why should we—"

However.

As soon as he angrily opened his mouth, he was engulfed by ghost aura, in merely three breaths was torn by the aura, then corroded to a pool of blood. No chance to cast spells, no chance to activate Talismans, not even a chance to say the third word.

Blood Eater Daoist and the others, though reluctant, had no choice but to obediently hand over their storage bags and take off their Magical Robes.

As for Ku Yue.

He didn't hand it over.

Because he was really unwilling to just hand it over.

If he handed over the Earth Evil Pill, his chance for Foundation Establishment would drop by two or three percent, and how could he accept that result?

With the Earth Evil Pill, he could have had a stable Foundation Establishment!

Even if it was just a Lower Grade Dao Foundation, it was still Foundation Establishment Cultivation!

But he also dared not resist, for the other party's strength vastly exceeded ordinary Early Stage Foundation Establishment and ordinary Tier Two Ghosts.

Yet, when Three Evil Flying Corpses counted to two, Ku Yue still pulled out his storage bag, "I hand it over!"

At this moment.

Ku Yue was on the verge of tears.

Why?

Why outside he had Deadman Peak ruining his Blood Evil Foundation Establishment?

And now in the Celestial Extinction Ruins, someone blocks his path to Foundation Establishment?

After collecting the storage bags from Blood Eater Daoist and others, Three Evil Flying Corpses transmitted sound to everyone, "If you don't want to suffer losses alone, then block the other disciples of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks and collect the storage bags!"

"Stop right there!" Blood Eater Daoist suddenly turned around, looking at the disciples of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks who had just entered.

Mo Jianchou immediately moved.

Chen Yi and others followed closely.

Two groups stood each on one side, blocking the path.

Wen Jiu watched the strangely harmonious scene, quite pleased.

Indeed.

What Heterodox Dao?

What righteous Dao?

Everything because they didn't have a common goal. With one, they could coexist harmoniously.

At this time, the disciples of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, who chased Blood Eater Daoist into the Celestial Extinction Ruins, were dumbfounded.

Before they could react, they were blocked by their people and Blood Eater Daoist. Some wanted to counterattack, but seeing a senior at Qi Cultivation Perfection being tossed around by the ghost aura, most calmed down.

"Senior brother, why are you teaming up with Heterodox Evil Cultivators to rob our own people?"

"Senior sister, my dear senior sister, my storage bag holds everything I've worked for over ten years."

"Less nonsense, if we don't hand over, we'll all die, that's a Tier Two Ghost King, even a Tier Two Lower-Grade Purple Flame Exorcism Talisman can't handle it. Do you want to die? And with so many opportunities in the Celestial Extinction Ruins, we can always search again!"

Upon hearing this, Wen Jiu was speechless.

Since when was it a Tier Two Ghost King?

And when was there a Tier Two Lower-Grade Purple Flame Exorcism Talisman?

But who cares.

As long as I can fill my storage bags.

"The Celestial Extinction Ruins is indeed a good place, I must come again next time!"

After collecting the storage bags of nearly five hundred Late-stage Qi Cultivation Cultivators, Wen Jiu immediately had Three Evil Flying Corpses perform a quick Blood Corpse Escape, as continuously using the Three Rivers Ghost Concealment exhausted too much energy.

Though it delayed finding East Spring River a bit, it was still acceptable.

This way, taking one wave and leaving to take another wave later, as long as there are no massive expenses, like using Spirit Stones to cultivate Undying Bone, there should be no shortage of Spirit Stones pressure for three to five years.

"Next is finding East Spring River." Wen Jiu glanced around, preparing to set out alone in search of East Spring River.

[Requesting monthly votes!]

Chapter 281 157: Identity Exposed, Seeking the River Alone

Celestial Extinction Ruins entrance.

After the Three Evil Flying Corpses left, Blood Eater Daoist and others dared not linger any longer, quickly casting their spells to ride the wind and move.

After all, the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks side had nearly three hundred people, even though there were only about a dozen Qi Cultivation Perfection Cultivators, the remaining two hundred plus were all at the Late Stage of Qi Cultivation, each could easily overwhelm them with just one spell.

Chen Yi and the other Qi Cultivation Perfection Cultivators naturally wouldn't let Blood Eater Daoist and his group off. Upon a single command, the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks disciples chased after them frantically. "As the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks spoke, go after them! These guys are definitely in cahoots with the ghost manipulator! Don't let any of them escape, slaughter them all for this old lady!"

"If we can't deal with that person, we'll just kill them!" A Qi Cultivation Perfection Cultivator cursed angrily and took the lead in pursuit.

Once he set off, the remaining two hundred plus immediately found an outlet for their emotions, surging like a flood breaking through a dam.

Leaving only three Qi Cultivation Perfection Cultivators at the original spot, one tall and one short, and Chen Yi whose chest was still heaving with anger. The three exchanged a glance, then looked around cautiously, with the taller one speaking first.

"Who will report this?"

The somewhat shorter Qi Cultivation Perfection Cultivator hastily said, "Do we care about that now? You two protect me. I will use the technique to contact Senior Brother Fang, Senior Brother Ye. If someone dares to take our things, we must make sure that ghost cultivator pays with his life when we get out!"

Chen Yi nodded, "Fellow Daoist, please perform your technique, after the Dantian Magical Power is exhausted from transmitting the message, I, Chen Yi, will surely guard you until you fully recover your Magical Power before exploring the Celestial Extinction Ruins again. Should I fail in this, I would never establish my Foundation in this life!"

The taller male cultivator also nodded in agreement.

The short cultivator didn't waste any time, immediately sitting cross-legged on the ground, forming seals to mobilize all Magical Power in his Dantian to perform the technique. With a large amount of Magical Power being consumed, a mirror-like object gradually materialized in front of the three.

This technique was called the Leap Boundary Transmitting Sound Technique.

The Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks Secret Technique, capable of transmitting sounds out from an isolated Secret Realm, but extremely Magical Power consuming.

A single use at Qi Cultivation Perfection would exhaust all Magical Power, so no one would easily use it, because once used, it would mean facing a period of weakness. If there were Spirit Stones to replenish Magical Power it wouldn't be too bad, just a couple of hours would suffice. But if there were no Spirit Stones, it could take several days.

A few days' time, if anyone had malicious intent, would be enough for a Qi Cultivation Perfection Cultivator to die thousands of times.

Meanwhile, Fang Xiaolin and others also had a mirror-like object appear in front of them, causing their expressions to suddenly stiffen.

Even Feng Jue and others were taken aback. As Foundation Establishments, they all recognized this Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks Secret Technique.

While everyone was stunned, the short cultivator hurriedly recounted how they were ambushed by Ghost Cultivators and had all their possessions snatched, causing Fang Xiaolin and the others' faces to look increasingly grim.

While making Shankui and others smile broadly.

"Senior Brother Fang, Senior Brother Ye, I suspect it's the act of Wusheng's Three Life Gates people, who else could possibly have Qi Cultivation Perfection Cultivators raise Tier Two Yin Soul Ghosts, and one that's not afraid of the Purple Flame Exorcism Talisman."

The short cultivator spoke angrily.

Upon hearing this, Fang Xiaolin couldn't help but have his Magical Artifact appear in his hand once again, glaring furiously at Shankui and others.

But was stopped by the middle-aged, refined, mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator beside him, who was the Senior Brother Ye mentioned by the short cultivator.

Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator—Ye Men.

"Fellow Daoist, you are indeed generous, nurturing a Qi Cultivation Perfection Cultivator in control of a Tier Two Ghost, yet sending him into the Celestial Extinction Ruins." After coldly sighing, Ye

Men glanced at Fang Xiaolin with cold eyes, "Put the Magical Artifact away... If blame is to be cast, it's due to our Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks not having such grand gestures!"

In the Celestial Extinction Ruins, anyone with cultivation beyond Qi Cultivation Perfection cannot enter; external items above the Pseudo-Tier Two cannot be brought in; only items closely connected to oneself, like some special Yin Soul Ghosts, Companion Gu, Blood Contracted Demon Beasts, etc., can enter.

But these items are not typically controllable by Qi Cultivation Perfection Cultivators, involving not only resource issues but also the issue of cultivator capability. Under normal circumstances, no amount of resources can stack up to such cultivators.

Thus, someone who is at Qi Cultivation Perfection and able to control Tier Two special Yin Soul Ghosts, would be considered a genius even in Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks.

Throughout the entire Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, there probably aren't more than a handful, and these individuals are either Golden Core True Inheritors or core disciples of each peak, with no interest in something as trivial as the Celestial Extinction Ruins.

Yet Wusheng's Three Life Gates sent such a genius into the Celestial Extinction Ruins, truly making him surprised and amused.

While Ye Men coldly sighed, Feng Jue and Shankui involuntarily exchanged glances.

You look at me, I look at you.

Both speculating whether the other had sent the person in.

But after a glance, they both could almost be sure that the Ghost Cultivator was definitely not sent by the other.

At this moment, after being admonished by Ye Men, Fang Xiaolin and others could only reluctantly put away their Magical Artifacts.

But just thinking about such a powerful Tier Two Ghost threatening his people, potentially causing all efforts to go up in smoke, Fang Xiaolin found it hard to remain calm, hurriedly transmitting to Ye Men, "Senior Brother Ye, are we just going to watch them succeed? A Tier Two Ghost that's not afraid of the Purple Flame Exorcism Talisman is enough to kill all our people!"

Ye Men coldly swept a glance at Fang Xiaolin, transmitting, "Didn't you see them robbing their own people too?"

"Senior Brother Ye, but that's just a show!" Fang Xiaolin was anxious, nearly blurting out.

Ye Men continued, "The items in a Cultivator's Storage Pouch are merely external belongings, lost today, they can be regained tomorrow.

Chapter 282 157: Identity Exposed, Alone in Search of the River

Shankui didn't let him wipe out our people, which means he won't do it, not wanting to fight to the death with us before finding the Golden Core opportunity. Thus, it is perfectly fine with me.

Moreover, if our Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks disciples can't endure this kind of trial, how can we talk about dealing with the changes of the Divine Fall Mountain Range? Afterward, will the Foundation Establishment Cultivators coming for Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks spare them just because they're Qi Refining?

Junior Brother Fang, you've been the Guardian for too long, now you've been blinded by greed."

After sending the message, Ye Men no longer spoke.

He just glanced coldly at Feng Jue, "This time we made a wrong move... But don't be too happy too soon, the things of Celestial Extinction Mountain are not something you can get with strength alone, otherwise, our sect's ancestor would have broken through into it long ago!"

Shankui heard this and for a moment didn't know how to respond, as it had nothing to do with him from the beginning to the end.

But could he say that now?

No.

"Friend, you should persuade your junior brother to calm down and not immediately draw out a Magical Artifact every time something happens."

Shankui could only choose to change the topic.

Ye Men did not respond, just glanced coldly at Fang Xiaolin and then spoke coldly to the mirror-like object, "Next time if a Foundation Establishment Cultivator's blade is at your necks, will you need to send a message asking what you should do?

It seems you've been too comfortable for too long, high above for too long, otherwise how could you be worse than those Loose Cultivators?"

...

In Celestial Extinction Ruins, Chen Yi and the others heard this reprimand, their expressions turned solemn, then ashamed and angry at being scolded.

After hurriedly ending the transmission, the three exchanged glances and smiled wryly.

"Had I known, I wouldn't have wasted my Magical Power." The short cultivator spoke helplessly.

Chen Yi also momentarily didn't know what to say, "Recover your Magical Power first, then we'll go to Celestial Extinction Ruins to scavenge, if we can find the opportunity to establish our foundations, we'll do it here in Celestial Extinction Ruins.

Senior Brother Ye is also right, next time someone puts a knife to our necks, are we really going to ask our senior brothers to help? In cultivation, ultimately one can only rely on oneself!"

The tall cultivator remained silent.

His heart was somewhat helpless and bitter.

He had only one thought in his mind, would that person really let him successfully establish his foundation in Celestial Extinction Ruins?

...

Meanwhile.

The Three Evil Flying Corpses caught up with Eastern Celestial City and the others.

Eastern Celestial City was overjoyed, quickly raised his hand in salute, saying nothing in thanks, but his actions revealed everything.

Ye Chen also followed and saluted.

Seeing this, Bai Jianxin still found it difficult to accept in his heart, but nonetheless followed the two and saluted.

After all, without Han Li, where would they find freedom?

If they were to face Blood Eater Daoist and the others, not to mention the Foundation Establishment opportunity, they might not even leave alive. The master's death was already confirmed, and the future hope of Deadman Peak was all on this trip.

"Friend, we have discussed, on this trip to Celestial Extinction Ruins, we will do our utmost to assist you in establishing your foundation!"

Eastern Celestial City spoke directly as he saluted.

Ye Chen followed, "Friend, how confident are you now? If it's not enough, we'll do our best to help you find Foundation Establishment Items. Although the entry points to Celestial Extinction Ruins

vary each time, this peak's past Peak Masters have researched many times, and there are several places conducive to nurturing Foundation Establishment Items.

Their effectiveness surpasses Earth Yin Pills by a few degrees, hopefully allowing you at least seventy to eighty percent chance of successfully establishing your foundation."

"Since I promised to help you establish your foundation, I will do as I say." The Three Evil Flying Corpses transmitted directly, "Find a quieter place, I'll help you resolve the Foundation Breaking Method. Previously, I helped you resolve it for fear Fang Xiaolin would know and kill you to silence you... But now inside Celestial Extinction Ruins, not only can he not sense the existence of the Foundation Breaking Method, even if he could, he can't enter to stop you from establishing your foundation."

With these words, Eastern Celestial City's expression turned serious, "Friend, what do you mean by this?"

The Three Evil Flying Corpses did not respond, just scanned around, searching for a secluded and safe place.

Eastern Celestial City's eyes suddenly sharpened, his mind flashed with a hint of strange color, then asked tentatively, "Friend... are you..."

But he stopped halfway through.

If Han Li had already established his foundation, how could he have come in?

"Over there." The Three Evil Flying Corpses pointed behind the barren small hill a hundred meters away, "You know it in your heart, after this matter, Han Li will 'die,' but friend, if you have any issues you can still send a message to me."

Eastern Celestial City's expression turned serious again, disregarding Ye Chen and the others' curiosity, he respectfully saluted the Three Evil Flying Corpses again.

"Thank you, friend!"

At this moment.

Eastern Celestial City was full of joy.

Yet in the midst of joy, there was also some loss.

He was never a greedy person, that after this matter the person was still willing to stay in contact with him was already a great fortune. Only he did not know how long this connection could last, ten years or twenty years?

Eastern Celestial City said no more, instructing Ye Chen and Bai Jianxin to protect the surroundings, then followed the Three Evil Flying Corpses to the back of the mountain.

...

Just after Eastern Celestial City left, Wen Jiu came forward to take leave, "Master, then I'll go find the river first."

The resolution of the Foundation Breaking Method is best left to the Three Evil Flying Corpses.

There's no point in him staying here.

It would instead waste time searching for East Spring River.

"Don't rush, Yanyue and the others will go with you. Although your goal isn't Foundation Establishment Items, you might still encounter some dangers." If it weren't for the people from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, he would not worry about letting Wen Jiu walk alone.

But now the situation is different.

If Wen Jiu walks alone, who knows what might happen. After all, the danger they face now isn't just from Celestial Extinction Ruins.

Wen Jiu spoke, "Master, but if we move as three, East Spring River won't appear, only when traveling alone can it appear."

"Who told you that?" Ye Chen hastily asked.

Wen Jiu replied, "Senior Han Li told me."

"This..."

Upon hearing that Han Li said so, Ye Chen believed it.

Though he knew little about finding East Spring River, since Han Li said so, there was a good chance it was true.

But how could he dare leave Wen Jiu to walk alone?

Wen Jiu spoke again, and saluted, "Master, you can protect me once, but not for a lifetime."

"Junior Brother, you said it well, Senior Sister supports you! Your Senior Brother Li Mu was pampered too well by the Master, so he's still not at the Qi Cultivation Sixth Layer." Yanyue suddenly chimed in, highly praising Wen Jiu's choice.

Ye Chen listened to this, paused for a few moments, helplessly said, "Fine, all of your wings have hardened... If you want to walk alone, then walk alone, if you encounter danger, transmit to us anytime."

"Thank you, Master, thank you, Senior Sister."

Wen Jiu again cupped his fists in salute.

Then saluted Shan Yue Ru and other Elders.

Shan Yue Ru also spoke at this moment, showing a suspicious look, "Junior Brother Wen, are you hiding your cultivation again?"

Wen Jiu's expression turned serious.

Upon hearing Shan Yue Ru's words, Ye Chen and Yanyue also focused on Wen Jiu.

Wen Jiu awkwardly smiled.

"Not hiding, I'm not someone who likes to hide here and there."

Once he finished.

Wen Jiu quickly flew away with an artifact.

After just a short distance, he heard Shan Yue Ru speak, "This kid never let his zombie out among us, he's definitely hiding something... I've seen through him!"

...

Quarter of an hour after Wen Jiu left.

Eastern Celestial City's Foundation Breaking Method also had been resolved.

The process was easier than Wen Jiu imagined, and it did not consume lifespan, only a tenth of corpse energy.

"Friend, when you establish your foundation, you can transmit to me, I will quickly come over." The Three Evil Flying Corpses left one sentence, then blood corpses fled away.

Eastern Celestial City hurriedly got up to salute.

But the Three Evil Flying Corpses had already completely vanished.

"Who exactly is this person?" When resolving the Foundation Breaking Method, he sensed the corpse energy released by Han Li.

Thus he understood, that so-called Han Li, was nothing but a Flying Corpse, not the real Han Li.

And the other was capable of bringing a Flying Corpse into Celestial Extinction Ruins, surely a Qi Refining Cultivator, also the possessor of the Celestial Extremity Black Sword. Firstly sending other members of the Two Sects and Five Peaks, they would likely not willingly help him.

The only possibility left is his own people.

And among those entering, only one is a Corpse Nurturer!

In the next moment.

Eastern Celestial City immediately cast a Silencing Spell on himself.

This secret, he decided to bury deep in his heart.

Yet even buried, he couldn't help but feel secretly shocked, because he knew the day Wen Jiu obtained the Yinzhou Heterodox Record.

[Seeking monthly tickets!

Seeking monthly tickets!

Do great people have any monthly tickets left?

It's the end of the month, not giving would be a waste.

Hehe.]

Chapter 283 158: Sun and Moon in the Sky, When Will the Full Moon Rise?

"What about Fellow Daoist Han?"

Upon the return of a person from Eastern Celestial City, Ye Chen couldn't help but ask.

Eastern Celestial City responded, "Let's set off, quickly cross this barren land, we must reach Yuanmeng Marsh at the fastest speed. Fortunately, my master was cautious and did not report all the information obtained from the Celestial Extinction Ruins, otherwise, for the next century, we'd only be picking up scraps behind the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks."

"Hmm hmm."

Seeing Eastern Celestial City change the topic, Ye Chen didn't pursue further questions.

He just thought perhaps Han Li was also heading towards East Spring River, after all, even he knew East Spring River was crucial to Corpse Nurturers.

How could Han Li not know?

But what were Han Li and the senior brother up to?

"Senior Brother." After setting out, Ye Chen secretly transmitted his voice.

Eastern Celestial City responded without changing his expression, "Earlier, Fellow Daoist Han used a Secret Technique to help me solve the Foundation Breaking Method."

"As expected of Fellow Daoist Han!" Ye Chen whispered in awe, "I said, if Fellow Daoist Han didn't have a solution, why would he tell you about the Foundation Breaking Method. No, later I must apply the Silence Technique on myself, in case I am soul-extracted by an enemy in the future, I might inadvertently expose this significant matter."

"Hmm hmm."

Eastern Celestial City nodded, then couldn't help but take a few more glances at Ye Chen.

Why did this guy have such good luck?

He just went to Feixian Peak for a trip.

And he managed to find such an extraordinary disciple.

His Heterodox Talent is astonishing, probably carrying a great fortune, if that were all, it would be fine.

But Wen Jiu is adept at concealing his abilities, usually keeping a low profile, yet understanding when to showcase his skills.

This kind of temperament and talent, if he accomplishes Heterodox Foundation Establishment, Foundation Establishment might just be the beginning!

In the future, the relationship between Wen Jiu and Deadman Peak would fade, just like his disciple, but the bond between Wen Jiu and Ye Chen would persist for a long time, since Ye Chen was Wen Jiu's first master on the path of cultivation.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but feel a deep sense of envy.

"Senior Brother, why are you looking at me like that?" Ye Chen felt a bit uneasy being stared at.

Eastern Celestial City quickly withdrew his gaze, saying lightly, "If you weren't looking at me, how would you know I was looking at you?"

Ye Chen was at a loss for words.

He just felt that Eastern Celestial City was a bit abnormal.

"Alright, speed up, Yuanmeng Marsh not only contains Foundation Establishment Items but also other opportunities. On this trip, we must secure the Foundation Establishment Items, and you should also take this chance to enhance your cultivation to prepare for future changes.

Bai Jianxin also chimed in, although he hadn't heard the previous conversation, he caught some implications from the last sentence, "Senior Brother, there's something I'm not sure if I should say, if Fellow Daoist Han... or if you succeed in Foundation Establishment, how should we deal with Fang Xiaolin?"

This person is extremely petty, back when our master succeeded in Foundation Establishment at Wind and Cloud Immortal City, if it weren't for his meddling, our master would have definitely entered Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, and we could have established a mountain gate in the middle of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks.

How did it come to this for us?"

This statement caused both Eastern Celestial City and Ye Chen's expressions to grow cold.

"Fang Xiaolin is indeed a problem, but we have no choice but to proceed; it's too late to worry about these things."

...

In the Wilderness.

The Three Evil Flying Corpses caught up with Wen Jiu.

Wen Jiu didn't put them away but also took out the Three Thousand Blood Inks, with two corpses guarding him on either side.

This way, his sense of security greatly increased.

"According to Blood Eater Daoist, East Spring River only appears under a full moon." Wen Jiu looked up.

Not to mention a full moon.

He couldn't even see a crescent moon.

And the seemingly endless yellow sky above, even the perception of the Three Evil Flying Corpses couldn't penetrate it.

"I need to let the Three Evil Flying Corpses go up and check the situation."

Wen Jiu immediately directed the Three Evil Flying Corpses to charge toward the endless yellow sky, ready to use Blood Corpse Escape at any moment. However, after flying for quite a while, they were still amidst boundless yellow sand.

Although they encountered no danger.

But they saw nothing either.

"Continue."

With the identity of a Corpse Nurturer and the soul fusion ensuring a continuous connection, Wen Jiu boldly let the Three Evil Flying Corpses fly further. As for the Three Thousand Blood Inks, they continued to guard Wen Jiu's side.

Since East Spring River doesn't appear regularly, it wouldn't help to send the Three Thousand Blood Inks or Foundation Establishment Body Cultivator mode to search.

The only thing to do now is to try the method suggested by Blood Eater Daoist and wait for the crescent moon to be full.

However.

The higher the Three Evil Flying Corpses flew, the greater the pressure on their Corpse Body, and even using the Thunder Spirit Demon Blood Body could barely withstand this invisible pressure. But this caused a huge expenditure of corpse energy.

If it were just a Body Refining Perfection cultivator, they would have been crushed by this invisible pressure long ago.

But the more it happened, the closer Wen Jiu felt to something. After enduring and flying upwards for a quarter of an hour, consuming sixty percent of the corpse energy, the Divine Sense of the Three Evil Flying Corpses was suddenly blocked by something.

Before he could think, the Three Evil Flying Corpses suddenly flew out of the vast yellow sand, and everything before his eyes became clear. But after clarity, the scene that greeted Wen Jiu made his face suddenly tighten.

Above the yellow sand was not a sky.

Nor a sea of stars.

But a massive barrier.

There was no sky, no sun, the illumination came only from the large flows of Celestial Extremity Yin Water outside the barrier.

"Could it be that the Celestial Extinction Ruins are within the Celestial Extremity Yin Water?" Wen Jiu suddenly had this thought.

The more he thought about it, the more it made sense.

But realizing this, Wen Jiu immediately understood that since the Celestial Extinction Ruins are not a separate world but ruins submerged in the Celestial Extremity Yin Water, where would the moon come from, or things like residual blood and fullness exist?

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In other words, how could such a thing as day-night alternation happen?

But regardless if it's Yin Yang Dust or Yanposhan, their soul memories all contain information about day-night alternation in the Celestial Extinction Ruins.

"Perhaps what they saw isn't fake, but maybe it's not the sun or moon, but something else."

"In other words, when that moon-like object appears, East Spring River is likely to appear along with it."

Understanding this point, Wen Jiu couldn't help but sigh.

Because at the top of the Celestial Extinction Ruins, there is an invisible pressure. This pressure makes it impossible for the Yin Spirit to stay there, and the corpse qi of the Three Evil Flying Corpses is consumed very quickly, making it impossible to stay there continuously.

"Now it seems that we can only leave this deserted land first." Wen Jiu immediately had the Three Evil Flying Corpses return the same way.

Once the Three Evil Flying Corpses returned, Wen Jiu immediately flew rapidly in one direction, aiming to find a place where he could clearly see above. Of course, Wen Jiu also stayed vigilant at all times.

As long as there was anything abnormal he was unsure of or did not understand, he would use Blood Corpse Escape.

No matter whether it's an opportunity or not.

He came here for one purpose — East Spring River.

As for other things, no matter how good they are, they aren't worth mentioning. After all, the importance that Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks places on it is apparent.

If there were truly some great treasure in the Celestial Extinction Ruins, would Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks only send a dozen Qi Cultivation Perfection people? As to relying on the power of the Three Evil Flying Corpses to harvest the Celestial Extinction Ruins, Wen Jiu never considered it.

After all, he has Chen Yi and the others to assist.

As time passed, the pervasive yellow sand began to lighten, and the viewing range expanded.

After a quarter of an hour.

Everything before him became completely clear.

Wen Jiu found himself instantly in "another world," behind which was a barren land where no grass grew and yellow sand filled the sky, while ahead was a lush, boundless land with trees and fragrant grass.

The two places seemed separated by an invisible barrier, distinctly divided.

But Wen Jiu couldn't be bothered to think about why, and hurriedly raised his hand to look at the sky, where he saw a blue sky with the sun and moon in the sky.

But the moon was a waning moon.

"Up!"

Without hesitation, Wen Jiu let the Three Evil Flying Corpses fly upwards to explore.

However.

This time, the invisible pressure came quickly, and the higher they flew, the hotter it got. After flying upwards for only a quarter of an hour, the clothes on the Three Evil Flying Corpses were ignited by sunlight, and the corpse body began to burn.

Even though the Three Evil Flying Corpses were not afraid of sunlight or flames, with the evasion effect of the Postnatal Corpse Technique Divine Techniques, coupled with the powerful corpse body of the Thunder Spirit Demon Blood Body, Wen Jiu could still clearly feel the destructive power brought by the immense Supreme Yang Power.

If it were an ordinary Tier Two Flying Corpse, under such Supreme Yang Power, it would likely not last a hundred breaths before turning to ashes.

The Three Evil Flying Corpses can barely resist, but if they continue to fly upward, even the Thunder Spirit Demon Blood Body can't block the Yang Fire Burning Body.

"These Celestial Extinction Ruins are truly not simple." Wen Jiu quickly had the Three Evil Flying Corpses retreat, choosing to attempt again when the sun disappears, while deciding not to move forward.

Because blindly moving forward was meaningless, East Spring River doesn't increase in probability by moving further in.

It might even appear behind him.

Or beside him.

In conclusion, there's a chance if he continues moving alone. After all, whether it's the people of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks or Blood Eater Daoist, none of them will wander alone. He can use Blood Corpse Escape to avoid dangers lurking in the dark, but Blood Eater Daoist and the others cannot.

Escape Techniques are difficult to cultivate, and spending a lot of time seems meaningless, so most people use Escape Talismans instead. But Blood Eater Daoist and the others have their storage bags on themselves, and Escape Talismans are naturally in them.

Therefore, he only needs to proceed alone and then take the opportunity to study the completeness of the orb above.

After finding a place to develop a cave dwelling, Wen Jiu silently waited for the scorching sun to vanish, but even after three consecutive days of waiting, it was still daytime.

However, Wen Jiu was surprised to find one point, that the waning moon seemed to plump up a bit, as if it was moving in the direction of a full moon.

"Continue waiting!"

Like this.

Wen Jiu waited another seven days.

As he anticipated, the waning moon grew plumper.

Even though the scorching sun still hadn't disappeared, Wen Jiu remained filled with anticipation.

Of course.

The seven days were not peaceful.

Even though he used the Hidden God Technique to shield his aura, a Tier One Superior Demon still stumbled upon Wen Jiu's cave dwelling.

For the corpse blood delivered to him, Wen Jiu naturally accepted it all. But as he continued collecting, more demons kept coming. Clearly, even if demons in the Celestial Extinction Ruins aren't of the same species, they communicate using demonic sensing.

Once a demon engages in battle, surrounding demons immediately rush over.

But after killing enough, they smartly no longer dare to come.

However, this discovery greatly delighted Wen Jiu, "This way, there's an even greater chance of ending others' solo journeys."

It was at this moment the Sound Transmission Talisman suddenly had activity.

It's from Eastern Celestial City!

Wen Jiu glanced at the waning moon overhead, and the still hanging sun, without hesitation letting the Three Evil Flying Corpses rush over. According to the corpse qi mark, they were only more than three hundred miles apart.

...

Meanwhile.

In Yunmeng Marsh.

The group from Eastern Celestial City stood beneath a hundred-zhang tall vine, surrounded by marshes overgrown with weeds. Demon corpses scattered all over the marsh, roughly numbering at least a hundred.

Most are Tier One Middle.

And quite a few Tier One Superior demons.

Ye Chen, Bai Jianxin, and others all sat cross-legged on the ground to meditate and absorb qi, with not insignificant injuries on their bodies and faces. Shan Yue Ru, Yanyue, and other elders were arranging hidden and defense arrays around the vine.

Eastern Celestial City too sat cross-legged, quietly using Spirit Stones to recover the consumption of magical power.

No one spoke.

No one uttered a word.

Everyone's expressions were extremely somber.

Only Bai Jianxin spoke, "Senior Brother, shall we give up the Demon Water Vine? The Demon Water Vine contains a significant amount of special spiritual qi, suitable for Foundation Establishment, and can increase Foundation Establishment chances, but if demons keep coming, we can't hold it!"

In Bai Jianxin's view, Foundation Establishment items and opportunities, despite being hard to find, the Demon Water Vine is certainly not the best choice. Demon Water Vine stands in Yunmeng Marsh and cannot be moved. If establishing a foundation here would attract a large number of demons.

A hundred already made them waste so much. If even more came, they'd likely struggle to guard it with their lives.

Twenty days are left.

Finding another Foundation Establishment item isn't completely impossible.

"We came straight to Yunmeng Marsh, gaining the advantage. Now if we seek other Foundation Establishment opportunities, they've likely been taken over entirely by Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks or Blood Eater Daoist. Getting a share now is as difficult as climbing the sky."

Eastern Celestial City knew Bai Jianxin's concerns.

He knew them as well.

But he had no choice.

Finding the Demon Water Vine was already fortuitous, seeking other Foundation Establishment items, he doubted he had the luck.

The reason for taking risks was all because of Wen Jiu.

"If you're afraid, hide behind me." Ye Chen suddenly spoke, looking at Bai Jianxin with disdain, "Moreover, once we establish a foundation, we can leverage this advantage to gain more opportunities.

Leaving the Celestial Extinction Ruins, if we want Foundation Establishment Pills, we won't have this chance. Therefore, the Celestial Extinction Ruins is our only chance; once we have Foundation Establishment items, we can secretly establish foundations at Wind and Cloud Immortal City.

If you don't want Foundation Establishment, I still do!"

Bai Jianxin coldly glanced at Ye Chen and said nothing more.

Because Ye Chen indeed made a valid point.

However, Foundation Establishment here is indeed risky.

"How much longer to restore to full strength?" At this moment, the Three Evil Flying Corpses suddenly appeared above the vine.

Eastern Celestial City rejoiced, "Fellow Daoist Han, I am at full strength now, ready to establish a foundation at any time."

The Three Evil Flying Corpses immediately transmitted, "You just focus on establishing a foundation, leave everything else to me."

"Thank you, Daoist." Eastern Celestial City hurriedly rose and raised a hand in salute, then spoke to Ye Chen and others, "Everyone, get ready."

Ye Chen and the others immediately rose, magical artifacts in hand.

With Han Li.

They had more confidence.

Isn't it just risking one's life?

But the next moment, everyone received a transmission from the Three Evil Flying Corpses, "You all continue recovering magical power."

Ye Chen and others were stunned.

[Second update before midnight.]

Chapter 285 159: Foundation Establishment Achieved, the Waning Moon Nears Full

Before Ye Chen and the others could react, the corpse aura of the Three Evil Flying Corpses had already transformed into chains that flew in all directions, firmly guarding the area thirty feet in front of Eastern Celestial City and the others.

As long as a demon apparition appeared, the chains of corpse aura would pierce through it directly.

As long as no demon of Tier One Peak comparable to a Qi Cultivation Perfection Cultivator appeared, the corpse aura was sufficient to resolve all troubles.

"Let's begin."

The Three Evil Flying Corpses urged telepathically again.

Given Eastern Celestial City's top-grade single-attribute spirit root, with ample spiritual qi and the support of rare second-tier natural treasures like the Demon Water Vine, although achieving the highest or upper-grade Dao Foundation might be difficult, a lower or middle-grade should be more than sufficient.

Although age and distractions might pose challenges, as an elder cultivator, Eastern Celestial City surely knows ways to adjust. Whether it succeeds depends entirely on him.

The only thing he can do is protect.

If it were a normal Qi Refining Cultivator, using Foundation Establishment Power to help might raise the chances of success a bit, but since the Three Evil Flying Corpses practice External Foundation Establishment, the corpse aura entering the body would only have a negative effect.

...

In the time that followed, Eastern Celestial City began to absorb the spiritual qi from the Demon Water Vine, and the magical power throughout his body began to compress.

The Three Evil Flying Corpses waited quietly by the side, exterminating each arriving demon without exception, allowing none to approach.

When they saw a Tier One Peak demon rush forward, only to be torn apart by the Three Evil Flying Corpses with ease, Ye Chen and the others finally breathed a sigh of relief. All eyes turned to Eastern Celestial City beneath the Demon Water Vine.

Though it wasn't their own Foundation Establishment, Ye Chen and the others were even more nervous than Eastern Celestial City himself. If Eastern Celestial City succeeded in Foundation Establishment, the future of Deadman Peak would change dramatically.

They could expand.

Or defend their territory.

Whatever the choice, it's within their capabilities.

Even if the Divine Fall Mountain Range underwent changes in the future, one person with Foundation Establishment guarding Deadman Peak would be more than sufficient. It might even be an opportunity to step out of the Far West and establish a foothold in the Central Shen Yun Mountain Range.

Thus,

Deadman Peak shall thrive!

As time passed, Eastern Celestial City smoothly completed the reformation, and a pale golden foundation slowly formed at the broken part of his Dantian, with a surge of spiritual qi from the Demon Water Vine pouring in, completing the foundation.

Once the foundation formed, it was a realm breakthrough!

The spiritual qi from the Demon Water Vine was abundant, more than enough for Foundation Establishment, so the rest depended on Eastern Celestial City's mindset.

If he could control his distractions, the chances of success were great.

Ye Chen and the others obviously knew this too, so at this moment they didn't even dare to breathe, and their palms began to sweat.

But just at this moment, an unusual phenomenon suddenly occurred. The great sun hanging above the Demon Water Vine suddenly shifted, and a scarlet light streaked across the sky, crashing down onto Eastern Celestial City.

The speed was so fast that even the Three Evil Flying Corpses couldn't react in time.

However, after the scarlet light fell, it didn't cause any harm to those around, nor did it dispel the corpse aura, nor release the Supreme Yang Power that could ignite even the Thunder Spirit Demon Blood Body.

"What's happening?"

Ye Chen and the others panicked.

But they didn't dare approach.

Wen Jiu's expression also tightened.

But upon seeing a large amount of scarlet spiritual qi pouring into Eastern Celestial City's body from the light, and as the great sun's light started to weaken and the waning moon grew round, Wen Jiu suddenly understood something.

Does it mean someone needs to establish a foundation for the full moon to appear?

Indeed!

Blood Eater Daoist said before, last time the Celestial Extinction Ruins opened, for thirty consecutive days it was daytime, and the full moon never appeared.

According to the soul memories of Yin Yang Dust and Yanposhan, during the last Celestial Extinction Ruins opening, no one succeeded in Foundation Establishment. In other words, because no one succeeded, the full moon never appeared.

"Interesting."

Wen Jiu's gaze returned to the great sun.

And then looked at the conspicuous scarlet light again.

Wait.

So high-profile.

What if it attracts something formidable?

Celestial Extinction Yin Vein is a place where Demon Cultivators cultivate demons, and Celestial Extinction Ruins is where they cultivate. What if it indeed attracts a True Demon?

Thinking of this, Wen Jiu immediately tried to use corpse aura and Hidden God Technique to cover the scarlet light, but it was to no avail.

At the same time, many disciples of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks in various places of the Celestial Extinction Ruins, as well as Blood Eater Daoist and others, witnessed this scene.

Everyone immediately had a thought.

A celestial opportunity has appeared!

"Go!"

Blood Eater Daoist and others immediately changed direction, heading towards it without any hesitation.

Ku Yue originally didn't want to move, as his goal on this trip was Foundation Establishment, but thinking that if Celestial Extinction Mountain opened and he didn't go, it would be a huge loss. Foundation Establishment could wait, as there were still twenty days left.

After Blood Eater Daoist moved, many Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks disciples also rushed towards where the scarlet light fell.

But unlike other ordinary disciples of the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, Chen Yi and other Qi Cultivation Perfection Cultivators exchanged glances and didn't move, because they knew what this unusual phenomenon meant.

It means someone is establishing a foundation!

"Who could be establishing a foundation?"

The shorter cultivator showed a puzzled expression.

He also seemed eager to move.

After all, if they let the other side establish a foundation, it would surely affect their gains on this trip.

If they went now, they might even steal the Foundation Establishment item. Even if it was used, the dissipated medicinal and spiritual power likely wouldn't be much. If it couldn't be reused, it could still be sold at a high price later.

Chen Yi didn't answer, falling into contemplation. Those beside him seemed eager to go, but Chen Yi didn't move. Just as the shorter cultivator was about to urge, Chen Yi's expression tightened, suddenly realizing something.

Chapter 286 159: Foundation Establishment Success, Waning Moon Approaches Fullness

In the next moment.

Chen Yi hurriedly formed a seal to cast a spell.

He utilized the unique sound transmission method of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks.

The voice could be heard for hundreds of miles.

It was transmitted only to the disciples of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks.

"Retreat immediately!"

Upon hearing this, most of the other Qi Cultivation Perfection Cultivators of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks were at a loss, not knowing why.

The tall Qi Cultivation Perfection Cultivator, however, opened his mouth with a solemn expression, "The people of the Two Sects and Six Peaks have all fallen to the Foundation Breaking Method, so it can't be them.

Although Blood Eater Daoist is a Loose Cultivator with the potential to establish a Foundation, he's here on behalf of the Three Life Gates, and the Foundation Establishment Cultivators of Three Life Gates would never allow him to establish a Foundation.

So it's very likely a Ghost Cultivator that controls a Tier Two Ghost, if we proceed, there's little hope of survival. Previously, he didn't let the Tier Two Ghost kill us, probably because he feared Senior Brother Ye and didn't dare to go too far.

But if we interfere with the Foundation Establishment, that would be impeding his path, I'm afraid even Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks will be unable to protect us then!"

Upon hearing this, the faces of a few who were unaware changed slightly.

Their intention to proceed dissipated instantly.

The short cultivator felt the same, but upon realizing that it was the Ghost Cultivator establishing the Foundation, his face grew even more worried.

Just a Tier Two Ghost alone was beyond their ability to contend with, and if the other party succeeds in Foundation Establishment.

Wouldn't that mean...

Seeing this, Chen Yi glanced around at those nearby, all had serious expressions, but not as worried as the short cultivator, "Senior Brother Ye once said, the opportunity at Celestial Extinction Mountain doesn't necessarily go to the strongest. Our priority is to seek Foundation Establishment Items, if we can find them, we can choose one person to establish the Foundation first.

We're all just a step away from Foundation Establishment, with the help of Foundation Establishment Items, Foundation Establishment shouldn't be a problem. At that time, although we can't rival them, at least if they decide to trouble us again, we can have Foundation Establishment Cultivators to contend with them.

Not like now, where we have no power to retaliate."

After Chen Yi finished speaking,

Everyone nodded.

Their gazes withdrew from the place where the red light fell, and they once again dispersed, their speed in searching for Foundation Establishment Items increased.

...

At this time, Blood Eater Daoist and the others were rushing towards the phenomenon, and the five to six hundred mile distance was soon covered. Yet, Blood Eater Daoist, Mo Jianchou, and the others felt increasingly strange as they couldn't see even one disciple from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks.

"Could it be that Celestial Extinction Mountain hasn't opened?" Blood Eater Daoist suddenly had an ominous thought.

His flight abruptly stopped.

Mo Jianchou quickly said, "Fellow Daoist Blood Eater, if Celestial Extinction Mountain hasn't opened, we can always return later."

Ku Yue also spoke at this moment, "Perhaps they arrived ahead of us."

Blood Eater Daoist hesitated for a few moments, still feeling something was amiss, but after some thought, chose to continue forward.

Soon, they were near the place where the red light fell, and from afar, they saw Eastern Celestial City establishing a Foundation under vines.

"It's actually Eastern Celestial City establishing a Foundation." Blood Eater Daoist spoke in surprise, then his gaze fell on the vine brimming with Spiritual Qi.

Mo Jianchou also witnessed this scene, filled with joy, "Foundation Establishment Item, Demon Water Vine, Eastern Celestial City truly has good luck... he has just begun Foundation Establishment, the Demon Water Vine shouldn't be too depleted, let's go up!"

However.

Blood Eater Daoist did not move.

Because Blood Eater Daoist's gaze was fixed on the Three Evil Flying Corpses.

Though he hadn't met Han Li, he was aware of Han Li's prowess.

Blood Eater Daoist hesitated for a long time and finally decided to retreat.

He had heard of Han Li's abilities, though unwilling to admit it, he knew he wasn't a match.

"Let's go, with Han Li as the protector, what can we do?" Blood Eater Daoist sighed with resignation, turned, and prepared to leave.

"Han Li!"

Mo Jianchou's face suddenly darkened.

He was blinded by the Demon Water Vine just now and completely ignored this matter.

Right.

Deadman Peak indeed has Han Li.

How could they be a match for Han Li?

Mo Jianchou and the others, although reluctant, upon seeing that their mainstay, the strongest among them, Blood Eater Daoist had retreated, had to follow obediently. Without Blood Eater Daoist's participation, they knew they couldn't defeat Han Li from Deadman Peak even if they joined forces.

After all, Han Li's battlefield achievements were chronicled by the Celestial Left Alliance, easily killing Liu Qianling and destroying Gui Tian Sheng.

Among Qi Cultivation Perfection, who could rival him?

At that moment, Ku Yue, least willing to leave, didn't want to see Eastern Celestial City succeed in establishing a Foundation. Yet he knew that wasn't Han Li, but Han Li's corpse that had successfully established an External Foundation.

Not only them.

Even with the three hundred people from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, they probably wouldn't be opponents either.

Throughout the entire Celestial Extinction Ruins, only that mysterious Ghost Cultivator could possibly match.

"Eastern, consider yourself lucky!" Despite his unwillingness, Ku Yue chose to retreat, feeling both dejected and resigned.

...

Just after Blood Eater Daoist and others left, Wen Jiu retrieved the Divine Sense of the Three Evil Flying Corpses, ignoring them.

Knowing that they retreated was sufficient.

It saved him from wasting time entering a killing spree.

Blood Eater Daoist and the others' retreat didn't surprise Wen Jiu.

Blood Eater Daoist and his crew were old hands, naturally wouldn't risk their lives for an already in-use Demon Water Vine, and Ku Yue knew his true identity and strength, so even more impossible to stay.

Wen Jiu was a bit surprised that not a single person from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks arrived.

"Looks like there are indeed some wise people in Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks." Wen Jiu silently mused, then looked up to the sky.

The waning moon was nearing fullness.

Perhaps when Eastern Celestial City fully establishes the Foundation, would be the time when the waning moon completes, and the East Spring River emerges.

Expectantly, Wen Jiu let the Three Evil Flying Corpses carefully sense the aura of Eastern Celestial City.

Very stable.

Foundation Establishment should encounter no unexpected problems.

However, when glancing at Ye Chen and the others, they all held their Magical Artifacts with solemn expressions.

Seemingly ready for battle at any moment.

Clearly.

Upon witnessing the phenomenon, Ye Chen and the others had the same thought as himself.

They believed either something extraordinary would be attracted, or Blood Eater Daoist and Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks people would be drawn in.

Wen Jiu didn't clarify this, merely watched quietly as the aura of Eastern Celestial City gradually stabilized and rose.

Thus, this process of Realm Breakthrough lasted two hours, though lengthy, was without incident. Wen Jiu could clearly sense the transformation of Eastern Celestial City's Dao Foundation under the crimson glow.

Without the crimson glow, Eastern Celestial City might only form a Lower Grade Dao Foundation, a Middle Grade being close to the limit.

But with the support of that crimson glow, Eastern Celestial City's Dao Foundation remarkably rose steadily to Upper Grade.

The brilliance of the Dao Foundation was very dazzling.

Evidencing that its quality was not low.

"Succeeded!"

Wen Jiu withdrew his perception, no longer observing.

When Eastern Celestial City's Foundation Establishment aura burst out completely, Ye Chen and others suddenly turned around, overjoyed.

At this moment, Wen Jiu didn't have time to focus on Eastern Celestial City, because as soon as Eastern Celestial City achieved Foundation Establishment success, the crimson glow abruptly stopped, and the image of the blazing sun dimmed, seeming as if it could dissipate any moment.

The waning moon was also heading towards fullness, and as the sun dimmed, the fullness of the waning moon grew more prominent.

"Thank you, Fellow Daoist Han!" The first thing Eastern Celestial City did upon succeeding in Foundation Establishment was to stand up and thank the Three Evil Flying Corpses.

Ye Chen and the others quickly raised their hands in salutation.

"Should there be any need in the future, I shall go through fire and water without hesitation." Eastern Celestial City spoke again. Although others didn't know, he was aware that the absence of disturbance was definitely due to Wen Jiu's presence.

Also, possibly because of Wen Jiu, Ku Yue not only dared not come, but even hesitated to use the Curse of Confusion.

This time's Foundation Establishment, if Ku Yue had continued using the Curse of Confusion, he might not have been able to establish the Foundation so smoothly.

Might have even risked failure.

"Mmm." The Three Evil Flying Corpses transmitted a reply, then immediately utilized Blood Corpse Escape to leave.

For the waning moon would soon reach its perfect state.

But just after Wen Jiu left, as Eastern Celestial City watched the Three Evil Flying Corpses disappear, his heart was filled with endless thoughts.

Alas.

Deadman Peak was too small.

It simply couldn't keep Wen Jiu.

His declaration of going through fire and water without hesitation, in the presence of Wen Jiu, meant little too.

However, fortunately, with Ye Chen at Deadman Peak.

The relationship between Wen Jiu and Deadman Peak may be maintained for a significant period.

[Two updates completed.

See you tomorrow!

Keep those monthly tickets coming!]

Chapter 287 160: East Spring River Appears, Corpse Nourishing on the Riverbank

"Senior Brother, why are you staring at me again?"

Ye Chen was left perplexed once more by the way Eastern Celestial City was looking at him.

Eastern Celestial City quickly changed the topic, "Now that I've established my Foundation, the Foundation Establishment Items and Foundation Establishment Opportunities coveted by Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks are beyond our reach, but those targeted by Blood Eater Daoist might be something we must acquire!"

Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks cutting off their path to foundation establishment was a blockade, an enemy to the death, but Deadman Peak was too insignificant to stand against Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks. Even with rage in their hearts, they could only bury it.

Fang Xiaolin, whether willing or not, needed to offer a share of the Foundation Establishment Opportunities, and Ye Chen and his companions also needed these opportunities to seek foundation. Otherwise, once the Celestial Extinction Ruins closed, it would be hard to seek foundation again.

Conversely, looking at Feng Jue, it made sense.

Moon Extreme Sect had foundation establishment, yet after Feng Jue, no second one emerged. Could it be because they didn't want to?

So when the people from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks couldn't be moved, the only choice left was Blood Eater Daoist and their group.

...

Meanwhile.

Wen Jiu was intently gazing at the crescent moon above, watching it grow fuller while the brilliant sunlight dimmed.

The Celestial Extinction Ruins also began to darken at that moment, not gradually from east to west, but as if the entire world was sinking into darkness. Just as the sunlight completely vanished, the crescent moon became full, and its radiant light bathed the land.

It was at this instant that Wen Jiu felt a unique aura slowly descending from the full moon.

At this moment.

The Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse exhibited unprecedented greed, like a starving beggar seeing a meat bun.

It was True Demonic Qi.

However, it was not of a dark hue, but silver-white.

It appeared pure and sacred; if one claimed it was true demonic aura, probably nine out of ten people wouldn't believe it.

But Wen Jiu could distinctly feel the demonic qi within the Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse resonating with it.

"Where is the East Spring River?"

Yet, Wen Jiu couldn't stay to observe the peculiarity of the silver demonic qi and quickly spread his Divine Sense to search for the East Spring River.

East Spring River was formless.

According to the soul memories of Yin Yang Dust and others, each appearance of the East Spring River differed for each cultivator who encountered it. Some saw it suddenly flow through woods, surging abundantly.

Others fell into it suddenly, yet its surface was as calm as a dead pool.

Some saw it as boundless as the sea, with its waves so mighty that even Foundation Establishment Cultivators were swallowed.

Abruptly.

Wen Jiu suddenly heard the tumultuous noise of rushing river water beneath his feet, followed by a special silver-white aura rising and merging with the brilliant moonlight, making the full moon even brighter.

"Below!"

Without much thought, Wen Jiu performed a Blood Corpse Escape, taking Three Thousand Blood Inks and the Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse across the ground.

Just three to five zhang downward, everything became clear, and before his eyes was a silver-white river, like moonlight, surging forward ceaselessly. Even Divine Sense covering a hundred li couldn't detect its source, end, or the river's contents.

Evidently.

This was the East Spring River!

"With my cultivation, I can't sense too much from it, but there is no trace of Yin Evil Qi, and the entire East Spring River seems purer and more sacred than actual moonlight.

Visually, the East Spring River appears to be a current of moonlight gathered into a flowing river."

After watching for a long time, Wen Jiu was inevitably taken aback.

But how could such a pure object lacking any Yin Evil Qi nurture something as unholy as an Undying Bone from a Flying Corpse? Besides using the East Spring River, there's another way to cultivate it.

According to the Yinzhou Heterodox Record.

That cultivation method is excessively cruel. Even though Wen Jiu is familiar with the Heterodox Dao and adept in killing, he still couldn't accept it.

It involves a pit of ten thousand cultivators, eternally burying the Flying Corpse, daily inflicting a hundred blood and bodies, accumulating curses to nourish the corpse in the Land of Death, and after thirty years, an Undying Bone naturally forms. In those thirty years, countless lives would be taken.

The part that Wen Jiu found hardest to accept was that each hundred bodies must bear a blood relation daily to maximize resentment, allowing it to transform into Yin, sinking into the corpse land, thus forging the Undying Bone.

But the East Spring River requires none of these complexities; drinking it can nurture an Undying Bone.

"What exactly is the East Spring River in this world?"

With curiosity, he continued to observe for half an hour. As the Three Evil Flying Corpses returned, Wen Jiu immediately commanded them to enter the surging East Spring River. Just as he expected, the moment they entered the water, they were swept away.

Strong as the Three Evil Flying Corpses were, they couldn't even stand firm, let alone cultivate there, and were instantly carried off a thousand zhang away. Fortunately, the Blood Corpse Escape caught them; otherwise, they might have been trapped in the East Spring River.

However, Wen Jiu's purpose wasn't to test the river's turbulence but to glimpse beneath the East Spring River.

Below the river water.

What lies beneath?

However.

A glance showed it was equally boundless and unfathomable.

"This cultivation world is indeed wondrous, with such anomalies beyond common sense existing."

Indeed.

Exploring the world is a pleasure.

"If we can't cultivate in the river, we can only do so on the banks," he murmured, his gaze instinctively falling on the corpses of the Three Evil Flying Corpses.

Because the East Spring River water clinging to them was burrowing into their corpses like Gu Insects, at a visible speed. Every drop of East Spring River water seemed alive, making Wen Jiu's skin crawl.

Chapter 288 160: The East Spring River Emerges, Corpse Nourishing by the Riverbank

Evil!

Truly evil!

More evil than him, the Corpse Nurturer, by far!

After entering the body, the East Spring River Water permeated the corpse bones, completely avoiding other parts of the corpse body. Originally as black as ink, the corpse bones exuding a sinister aura began to show a hint of spotless white at this moment.

"This..."

Wen Jiu was startled.

The Three Evil Flying Corpses turning into Undying Bone, wouldn't it also be like this river water?

Although it might become very powerful, isn't it a bit strange?

Clearly it's from the Heterodox Dao, but the nurtured corpse is purer than a Righteous Dao technique. If this spreads, how will he ever use an alias again? Moreover, if it really spreads, both the Heterodox and Righteous paths will treat him as an anomaly.

Observing closely, Wen Jiu let out a sigh of relief when he saw that the pure white color of the East Spring River Water only affected the corpse bones. He immediately had the Three Thousand Blood Inks, Three Evil Flying Corpses, and Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse collectively begin to consume the East Spring River Water. The long-unused Five Ghosts and Law-Devouring Yin Insects were also taken out from Wen Jiu's storage bag.

The Three Corpses drank the East Spring River Water directly.

All at an equal pace.

The Five Ghosts merged into one, causing a small amount of the East Spring River Water to circle around them, continuously refining the water with ghost qi.

The speed was much slower than the Three Corpses, but Wen Jiu could feel the bloodline of the Five Ghosts gradually changing.

And the effect was quite significant.

It should be related to the fact that the Five Ghosts originally had the Ghost King Bloodline.

Ordinary ghost entities, nurtured by the East Spring River Water, could acquire the East Spring Ghost King Bloodline. Now that the Five Ghosts already possess the Yin Five Elements Ghost King Bloodline, their refining of the East Spring River Water should elevate them no less than the Three Evil Flying Corpses.

As for the Law-Devouring Yin Insects, they could only consume the East Spring River Water bit by bit from the shore, their speed far slower than the Three Corpses and the Five Ghosts, because Law-Devouring Yin Insects consume only magical power and refuse everything else.

Although the East Spring River Water made them break their strict dietary preference, it's still their first time attempting something beyond magical power.

The slow pace is acceptable, and the silver lining is the sufficient number of Law-Devouring Yin Insects.

So no matter how slow, it won't be too slow.

"There's less than twenty days left, so put in extra effort. Although I've mastered the law of making the East Spring River appear, the Celestial Extinction Ruins only open once every hundred years." Wen Jiu hurried to encourage the Three Corpses and the others.

With that.

Time quickly reached midnight.

The results of one day were immediately visible.

[Daily Settlement Panel Lv2 (687/1000)]

[Nourishing corpses for six hours using East Spring River Water, panel experience +1, Corpse Nurturer experience +3, Three Evil Flying Corpses metamorphosis experience +600, Three Thousand Blood Inks metamorphosis experience +600, Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse metamorphosis experience +1200.]

[Nourishing ghosts for six hours using East Spring River Water, panel experience +1, Five Ghosts metamorphosis experience +300.]

[Cultivating Law-Devouring Yin Insects for six hours using East Spring River Water, panel experience +1, Law-Devouring Yin Insects experience +600.]

"The Three Corpses and Five Ghosts are all undergoing metamorphosis; only the Law-Devouring Yin Insect can gain Gu Cultivation experience." Wen Jiu wasn't particularly disappointed or pleased with the result, just eager to check the information panel.

Just as anticipated, both the Three Corpses and Five Ghosts panels now had an extra metamorphosis experience bar.

Both the Three Thousand Blood Inks and Three Evil Flying Corpses only require ten thousand experience to metamorphose from Flying Corpses into Undying Bone; assuming twelve-hour days, the two corpses need only eight days to transform into Undying Bone.

However, the Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse requires more East Spring River Water for its metamorphosis.

At a rate of 2,400 experience points per day, the forty thousand experience needed would take nearly seventeen days.

"Seventeen days, just within the closure of Celestial Extinction Ruins." Wen Jiu was pleased, "If the East Spring River Water doesn't disappear, all Three Corpses can smoothly metamorphose into Undying Bone with the foundation to touch the Golden Core Realm directly."

At this moment.

Wen Jiu couldn't help but break into a satisfied smile.

The Golden Core is no easy feat.

In the Heterodox Dao, achieving a Golden Core is even tougher.

Otherwise, the entire Divine Fall Mountain Range wouldn't have only the Lord of Wind and Cloud Immortal City as a Left Path Golden Core.

But he possesses three Undying Bones capable of entering the Golden Core Realm.

"According to the Yinzhou Heterodox Record, Undying Bone corpses remain unchanging for a thousand years and imperishable for ten thousand years. Even without deliberate cultivation, absorbing some simple Yin Evil Qi can gradually lead them into the Golden Core Realm over time.

If I cultivate them deliberately, their progress might be quicker... and with my Level 2 Daily Settlement Panel, the speed can increase a bit more. Perhaps not too long from now, the Three Corpses could enter the Golden Core Realm."

Three Corpses entering the Golden Core Realm.

Within the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, who could rival?

Of course.

Wen Jiu doesn't desire that.

He's never aimed to contest with anyone.

The Three Corpses entering the Golden Core Realm are merely a defensive measure.

Wen Jiu's ultimate goal remains—Heterodox Longevity!

The Three Corpses will eliminate any who stand in my way.

Who dares obstruct my path to longevity?

"With the Three Corpses in the Golden Core Realm, they can safeguard my stable entry into the Golden Core Realm and enjoy a leisurely thousand-year lifespan." A millennium of life—thirty-six thousand sunlit days and moonlit nights—holds a fatal allure for him.

Putting aside his dreams full of anticipation, Wen Jiu immediately checked the information panel for the Five Ghosts.

For some time now, the Five Ghosts have been cultivated by Wen Jiu within the Ghost-faced Butcher to the Fifth Realm, plus their Ghost King Bloodline, merged to kill most Sixth-Layer Qi Cultivation Cultivators. While their power doesn't serve as Wen Jiu's trump card, their potential for growth remains promising.

If they can metamorphose into the East Spring Ghost King Bloodline, could they reach the Tier Three Realm like the Undying Bone?

[Yin Five Elements Five Ghosts (Fifth Realm 600/5000)]

[Bloodline: Yin Five Elements Ghost King Bloodline—Undergoing Metamorphosis (East Spring Ghost King Bloodline 300/10000)]

"Fifteen days to complete the metamorphosis."

Wen Jiu was delighted.

Judging by the experience bar, the Five Ghosts, too, may become a fourth option for External Foundation Establishment post-metamorphosis.

The Five Ghosts, though fearful of thunder magic and especially Celestial Thunder, might find this improved by the East Spring River Water.

With anticipation, Wen Jiu devoted the coming days to wholeheartedly cultivating the Three Corpses and Five Ghosts, leaving the Law-Devouring Yin Insects to their own fortunes. Within twenty days' time, reaching Tier One Superior shouldn't be a problem.

...

Several days later.

As Wen Jiu nurtured corpses and ghosts, Eastern Celestial City, accompanied by a group of Deadman Peak disciples, had already cornered the Blood Eater Daoist.

Seeing the auxiliary Foundation Establishment items behind them, the rare Tier Two heaven-and-earth treasure, the Fiery Sun Spirit Fruit, about to ripen, the Blood Eater Daoist could only unwillingly withdraw his gaze, clasping his hands in salute toward Eastern Celestial City and the others.

"Fellow Daoists, though I've slain many, I've maintained peace with Deadman Peak these past years. Just now, I didn't disturb while your companion attained Foundation Establishment. If, Senior, you spare us brothers this once, this Fiery Sun Spirit Fruit shall be yours!"

Standing with hands behind his back, white beard fluttering, Eastern Celestial City said, "If you are willing to concede, we naturally have no reason to act... However, there is one thing I need you to answer."

"Ku Yue left immediately upon discovering the Fiery Sun Fruit yesterday; you must know, should you establish your Foundation, he will be the most uneasy." The Blood Eater Daoist reluctantly shifted his gaze from the Fiery Sun Spirit Fruit, saluting once more.

Upon finishing his words.

The Blood Eater Daoist voluntarily cast the Silence Technique and placed the Silencing Spell on his companions, retreating afterward. Though Mo Jianchou and others were unwilling, they could only turn away.

As the Blood Eater Daoist and his followers left, staring at the Fiery Sun Spirit Fruit, Eastern Celestial City felt no joy.

For the Fiery Sun Spirit Fruit required another two or three days to mature.

And that timeframe was enough for the people of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks to arrive.

Even if the Blood Eater Daoist and his followers kept silent, prevented from informing Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks' disciples by their Silencing Spell, Ku Yue could.

Evidently, Ye Chen was also aware of this, thus promptly asked, "Senior Brother, should we harvest the Fiery Sun Fruit early and leave? If we don't, I'm afraid we'll gain nothing."

"Harvesting prematurely would weaken its effect by half, reducing its value to that of typical Tier Two heaven-and-earth treasures."

Eastern Celestial City hesitated.

A difficult choice.

To pick.

Certainly preserves some gain.

A single ordinary Tier Two heaven-and-earth treasure holds considerable value.

Yet his aim was never for just an ordinary Tier Two heaven-and-earth treasure, but for genuine Foundation Establishment items.

As he pondered, several streaks shot toward them at high speed. Eastern Celestial City extended his Divine Sense forward and his expression suddenly changed.

Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks' Qi Cultivation Perfection disciples!

[The second update still before midnight.

Just a few dozen monthly votes short of hitting 1000!

Lords, Feique kneels in plea for your support!

Asking for monthly votes!]

Chapter 289 161: Undying Bone Emerges, Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi [First Update, Requesting Monthly Tickets!]

Three paths.

Representing three individuals.

Even from afar, he could sense their profound aura; evidently, these three among the Qi Cultivation Perfection were not ordinary. Such individuals usually held much higher status in the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks than the common Qi Cultivation Perfection Cultivators.

"Looks like our Junior Brother is not only good at timing but also at choosing people." Elder Dongfang's face darkened as he saw the three rapidly approaching.

Ye Chen's Thousand-Pound Tyrant Axe fell into his hand, killing intent emanating from his eyes. Bai Jianxin and the others, seeing this, each took out their Magical Artifacts. After all, there were only three individuals, and they were not entirely without the means to contend.

"Put it away."

Elder Dongfang hurriedly reminded him.

He then added, "Killing a disciple of the Godslaying Thousand Peaks is tantamount to rebellion; Deadman Peak cannot become a second Moon Extreme Sect."

If not killed.

Just defeating them.

Has no meaning whatsoever.

"Are we just supposed to hand over the Fiery Sun Spirit Fruit?" Ye Chen's face was full of unwillingness, and he did not put away the Thousand-Pound Tyrant Axe.

"We can only take one step at a time." Elder Dongfang said no more, just kept his eyes on the approaching trio.

If he were alone.

He would have started a massacre!

Such mere Qi Cultivation Perfection, even if originating from the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, were they fit to lay hands on the Fiery Sun Spirit Fruit?

But behind him was Deadman Peak, and tens of thousands of cultivators relied on him, so when it was time to bear with it, he must bear it.

Very soon.

The three stopped twenty zhang away.

The arrivals were precisely Chen Yi and the other two.

But seeing Elder Dongfang had entered Foundation Establishment, the three immediately raised their hands and performed a simple salute, as Elder Dongfang was a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, even just a vassal of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, he was not someone Qi Refining Cultivators could slight.

"The other day, it was Elder Dongfang who performed the Fiery Sun Spirit, assisting in the Foundation Establishment?" Chen Yi's face bore a smile, seemingly surprised and pleased, but her heart was full of regret, her intestines turning green with remorse.

Damned.

She had mistaken the one who established the foundation was that Ghost Cultivator before.

Because of wrong judgment, she had lost a Foundation Establishment Item in vain.

The tall one and the short one also congratulated, but in their hearts, they were quite puzzled. Puzzled as to why Senior Brother Fang had not applied the Foundation Breaking Method to Elder Dongfang? A Foundation Establishment coming out of Celestial Extinction Ruins, although a vassal, inevitably stirred some thoughts and might even seize opportunities that should have belonged to them.

However, these astonishments and discontents were kept in their hearts, as Elder Dongfang had already reached Foundation Establishment, and they were not in a position to question him face-to-face.

"Accumulated over a dozen years, luckily established the Foundation before life's end." Elder Dongfang humbly spoke, not revealing he had forged an Upper Grade Dao Foundation during his Foundation Establishment.

"Congratulations to Elder Dongfang, as this prolongs life by over a hundred years, truly worthy of celebration." After the congratulatory words, Chen Yi's gaze fell on the Fiery Sun Spirit Fruit, tentatively opening her mouth, "Since Elder Dongfang has already established the Foundation, why not give this item to us?"

To be honest, Brother Ye sent us to the Celestial Extinction Ruins with the sole purpose of finding a Foundation Establishment Item to assist his own brother's Foundation Establishment. Without a Foundation Establishment Item, it would really be hard for us to account for... I hope Elder could understand."

Upon hearing these words, Ye Chen and the others became infuriated.

It was almost the same excuse Fang Xiaolin used!

The people from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks are indeed birds of a feather!

Elder Dongfang coughed lightly twice to suppress the displeasure of Ye Chen and others, then said with a bitter smile, "To be honest, we entered the Celestial Extinction Ruins also to seek a Foundation Establishment Item for Elder Fang of Fang Xiaolin.

If it weren't for Elder Fang's instructions, I would naturally hand it over to you all, for after all, Deadman Peak is subordinate to Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks; what sense does it make for a vassal to snatch things from the cultivators of the upper sect? But after all, they're Elder Fang's instructions."

Upon saying this.

Elder Dongfang intentionally sighed once more.

Same reasoning.

If you can use it, I can use it too!

Since it was destined not to fall into the pocket.

Then it's as well to hand it over to Fang Xiaolin; if the other side is still ready to forcibly demand the Fiery Sun Spirit Fruit, he would have a reason to contend.

"This..."

Chen Yi was momentarily at a loss for words.

Trying to find an excuse, but for the moment, nothing came to mind.

"Since that's the case, then we'll not scramble with Senior Brother Fang." Chen Yi cupped her fist once more and, after saying her farewell, quickly departed. Although the tall one and short one were unwilling, they could only follow swiftly.

After their silhouettes vanished, Ye Chen was overjoyed, "If they dare demand further, don't blame my axe for being unmerciful!"

"Senior Brother, without obtaining the Fiery Sun Spirit Fruit, they probably will not be content!" Bai Jianxin spoke solemnly from the side.

Ye Chen responded angrily, "What the discontent can do? Senior Brother's established Foundation is a fact; once the Foundation Establishment ceremony is held and publicly announced, I don't believe Fang Xiaolin would blatantly dare kill!"

Bai Jianxin remained silent.

Elder Dongfang watched the disappearing figures of the two, leaving only a sentence before vanishing from the original spot.

"You guard here, and notify me immediately if something happens."

...

Half an hour later.

Thoroughly distanced from the area of the Fiery Sun Spirit Fruit, the tall and short cultivators spoke one after another.

"Are we just handing over the Fiery Sun Spirit Fruit like this?"

"Even though he has established a Foundation, he is merely a vassal. Does it seem as though nobody behind us has a Foundation Establishment Cultivator as well, and for a newly established Foundation, we end up handing over the Fiery Sun Spirit Fruit, it's really unsatisfying!"

Chen Yi shook her head, "Hand it over? That's out of the question. Senior Brother Yao, you continue to use the transmission method."

"For what?"

"Contact Senior Brother Fang and them, asking about the Foundation Breaking Method. To be honest, I don't believe someone like Senior Brother Fang would let Elder Dongfang off the hook." Chen Yi's face displayed doubt, her eyes gleamed with murderous intent.

The shorter cultivator promptly nodded.

Finding a secluded place, he immediately sat down cross-legged.

Moments later.

A mirror-like object appeared again.

"What now?"

This time it was Fang Xiaolin who spoke, his tone full of displeasure.

Chapter 290 161: Undying Bone Achieved, Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi

Because a few days ago, the Ye Sect actually let go of the Three Life Gates people, which really made him feel frustrated.

After all, he wasn't without backup!

Chen Yi hurriedly spoke up, "Senior Brother Fang, it's me!"

"So it's Junior Sister Chen Yi." Fang Xiaolin's tone suddenly changed.

Chen Yi continued, "Junior Sister has something to report, the Great Elder of Deadman Peak, Eastern Celestial City, successfully established a foundation in the Celestial Extinction Ruins. Is this part of Senior Brother Fang's arrangement? Or is it the Foundation Breaking Method..."

Chen Yi did not continue.

He believed Fang Xiaolin understood what he meant.

"What, Eastern Celestial City has established a foundation!" Fang Xiaolin exclaimed, casting a glance at the Ye Sect and others who looked solemn, and further said, "Impossible, the Foundation Breaking Method was still there before he entered the Celestial Extinction Ruins!"

Upon hearing this, Chen Yi's face flashed with coldness, glanced at the two beside him and whispered, "As I expected. It's not that Senior Brother Fang didn't apply the Foundation Breaking Method, but that someone within the Celestial Extinction Ruins helped him solve it, and that person must not be from our sect!"

Eastern Celestial City himself didn't have this ability.

Other Qi Refining Cultivators couldn't possibly have this ability.

The only one likely to have this ability is probably that Ghost Cultivator!

Eight or nine chances out of ten, that Ghost Cultivator belongs to the Three Life Gates, in other words, Eastern Celestial City has become one of them as well.

Just like Feng Jue!

...

Outside the Celestial Extinction Ruins.

Ye Sect coldly looked at Fang Xiaolin, "Junior Brother Fang, are you acting or did something truly unexpected happen?"

Fang Xiaolin hurriedly said, "Senior Brother Ye, it truly was an unforeseen event, don't you trust Junior Brother's character?"

"So you're saying someone solved the Foundation Breaking Method in the Celestial Extinction Ruins." Ye Sect's eyes were cold, "Whether the Ghost Cultivator helped or not, eight out of ten it involves the Three Life Gates!

These vassals, ungrateful for the favor from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, dared to develop disloyalty, truly deserving death!"

The Far West is such a large area, with so many Tier Two Spiritual Veins, all bestowed by Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks.

Only occasionally asking for a tribute.

Such a large favor, these vassals dare to grow disloyalty, truly deserving death extremely!

Seeing Ye Sect's growing anger, Fang Xiaolin hurriedly said, "Senior Brother Fang, don't worry, a newly established foundation is nothing; once he leaves the Celestial Extinction Ruins, he can be captured immediately. Celestial Official Bai had fellow sect members protecting him before, but Eastern Celestial City does not!"

"Handle this yourself, if not resolved well, don't blame me for reporting to the Upper Sect." Ye Sect coldly warned.

Fang Xiaolin nodded.

Killing intent surged within his heart.

...

Meanwhile, after Chen Yi completely finished transmitting the message, Eastern Celestial City, dozens of miles away, gradually grew solemn.

Chen Yi's words.

Fang Xiaolin and Ye Sect's words.

He heard them all.

"Why can't a mighty Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks even tolerate a small Foundation Establishment Cultivator like me?"

Eastern Celestial City fell into silence.

Didn't speak for a long time.

Is it possible that Deadman Peak can only follow in the footsteps of Moon Extreme Sect?

...

East Spring Riverbank.

Wen Jiu sits meditatively, in two days, Three Thousand Blood Inks and Three Evil Flying Corpses will successfully metamorphose into Undying Bone.

As for the process of turning into Undying Bone, it was just as he thought, the black bones of Three Evil Flying Corpses and Three Thousand Blood Inks have already turned into white bones, almost like living people, though not as pure as East Spring River.

The aura faintly released out and, after entering the Corpse Body, would still transform into dark corpse Qi circulating within the Corpse Body. Among them, it includes some moonlight-like East Spring River water, but the quantity is negligible.

Unlike Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse, where corpse Qi and demonic Qi are evenly balanced, sometimes demonic Qi even outweighing the corpse Qi.

Nonetheless, even a sliver of East Spring River water contains an aura that gives Wen Jiu an extremely terrifying feeling, yet also makes the corpse Qi of Three Evil Flying Corpses and Three Thousand Blood Inks significantly different from before.

Corpse Qi is yin and evil, good at erosion, but if truly used as a means to attack enemies, it is somewhat inferior. Among Cultivators of the same realm, corpse Qi can be easily dispersed, so whether it's Three Evil Flying Corpses or Three Thousand Blood Inks, Corpse Techniques are needed.

Only Corpse Techniques can raise corpse Qi to a level that can contend with, or even kill, Cultivators of the same realm.

In absence of Corpse Techniques, Three Evil Flying Corpses can only rely on the Corpse Body and Postnatal Corpse Technique Divine Techniques to face enemies.

Regarding Three Thousand Blood Inks, it's even simpler, can only rely on the Corpse Body directly, until the Corpse Fate Technique is slightly accomplished for greater use.

Yet with the fusion of East Spring River water, the corpse Qi of the two corpses is completely different from before. The current corpse Qi has become as bizarre as East Spring River water, resembling tiny Gu Insects.

It can even begin to voraciously devour Spiritual Qi, flowing through the East Spring River water into the body, then pass through the Undying Bone transforming into corpse Qi.

This way.

The function of corpse Qi rises dramatically.

However, just how fast it devours Spiritual Qi isn't known yet, because Spiritual Qi around East Spring River isn't very abundant.

Can only wait for the two corpses to completely transform into Undying Bone to know.

Soon.

Two days passed.

Three Evil Flying Corpses and Three Thousand Blood Inks both transformed into Undying Bone, with the skeleton under the Corpse Body as pure as moonlight, but the corpse Qi it brought pushed the Yin evil aura of the two corpses to a peak.

The two corpses just standing there, without using their Hidden God Technique, look like two True Demons.

The evil aura is chilling.

Genuine evil demons that slaughter ruthlessly.

In the future, Foundation Establishment Cultivators who see the two corpses will find it far beyond mere trepidation.

They might even directly say, "Evil demon heterodox! Face your demise!"

If one says they didn't kill many people to nurture corpses, certainly no one would believe it.

"Luckily there is the Hidden God Technique, otherwise they would be hunted relentlessly." Wen Jiu sighed helplessly, continuing to observe the two corpses.

Initially wanting to test the efficacy of corpse Qi.

But Wen Jiu found that after the two corpses transformed into Undying Bone, their appearance has changed significantly, just take the most direct Corpse Body for example. Although the Corpse Body is still humanoid at this time, the exposed hands and head have become completely ferocious.

A pair of corpse hands not only grew twice larger but completely turned into claws, not stretching long nails as before, akin to some demons. As for their faces and fangs, even more outrageous.

Their faces were covered with what seemed like flame-burning corpse Qi, barely visible true appearance, but that appearance is at least several times more ferocious than before. Though the iconic fangs weren't further elongated, they were capable of biting through a Tier One Top-Grade Spiritual Artifact.

If not for the previous storage bags lacking Tier Two Spiritual Artifacts, Wen Jiu really wanted to try with a Tier Two Spiritual Artifact.

"It can be used with the Corpse Body."

Realizing this point, Wen Jiu let the two corpses bite each other.

Three Evil Flying Corpses could break the Yin Sha True Spirit Body of Three Thousand Blood Inks, but Three Thousand Blood Inks could only leave shallow marks on the Thunder Spirit Demon Blood Body of Three Evil Flying Corpses, yet it proved the potency of the two corpses' fangs.

Biting through Tier Two Spiritual Artifacts surely poses no problem!

"If a Foundation Establishment Cultivator gets caught up close by these two, who could withstand a bite from them?"

Wen Jiu has an inkling that maybe even Foundation Establishment Body Cultivators might not hold up.

As for those normal Foundation Establishment Cultivators cultivating Spiritual Energy, let alone withstand, their heads would probably be bitten off.

Then, Wen Jiu quickly tried to maneuver the corpse Qi, a Blood Corpse Escape taking Three Evil Flying Corpses away from East Spring River. As corpse Qi massively poured out, it simultaneously voraciously devoured Celestial Extinction Yin Qi and Spiritual Qi.

The speed left Wen Jiu startled.

In a fleeting moment, within a radius of a thousand feet, Celestial Extinction Yin Qi and Spiritual Qi were absorbed by corpse Qi completely.

Yet within a thousand-foot range, all vegetation withered, decayed entirely within familiarity, devoid of life.

"This..."

"Corpse Qi can swallow Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi to restore itself, but this scene... if outsiders saw it, my identity as an evil heterodox would be undeniably confirmed." Wen Jiu lamented helplessly, pondering why his Heterodox Dao was becoming increasingly sinister.

"Must I join Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks again, climbing upwards?" Repeating the old tricks isn't impossible, but who knows how stable Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks can be now, joining currently holds little significance.

If Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks collapses.

Time wasted in vain.

Instead, being hunted by Three Life Gates.

[Thank you all big bosses for the moon tickets, they have exceeded a thousand.

Thanks to everyone!

There will be a second update today.

Absolutely.]

Chapter 291 162: All Three Corpses Become Undying Bone, True Golden Core Opportunity

"It seems that in the future, if I can use less Corpse Qi to devour Spiritual Qi, I should use less." Wen Jiu couldn't help but sigh.

The East Spring River appears pure and holy like moonlight, yet what it nourishes is an Undying Bone akin to a demon.

Quickly.

Midnight descended.

After daily settlement, Wen Jiu saw more clearly the situation of the two corpses.

[Three Thousand Blood Ink: East Spring Undying Bone (Tier Two Lower Realm 0/40000)]

[Bloodline: (East Spring Undying Bone 0/100000) — Evolution Direction: Drought Demon!]

[Skills: Corpse Fate Technique (Beginner 3015/5000), East Spring Yin Spirit Body·Tier Two (Lower Realm 0/20000) — The East Spring Yin Sha Body includes: Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi, Absolute Yin Fang, East Spring Yin Sha Body comprises three parts.]

...

[East Spring Undying Bone (Tier Two Lower Realm 0/30000)]

[Bloodline: (East Spring Undying Bone 0/100000) — Evolution Direction: Drought Demon!]

[Skills: Ghost Skill: Three Rivers Ghost Concealment Second Layer (0/1000), Blood Corpse Escape (Second Layer 0/1000), Thunder Spirit Demon Blood Body (0/20000) — Also has Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi, Absolute Yin Fang.]

...

"Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi."

"The name is indeed fitting." Wen Jiu had repeatedly climbed up to look before, and the thousand-zhang land that had been devoured by Corpse Qi showed no signs of revival, with the Spiritual Qi entirely vanished.

It truly became a Land of Absolute Spirit Death.

If the coverage range of Corpse Qi extends even broader, large enough to envelop the entire Cultivation Realm, the Cultivation Realm might be directly swallowed by Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi into the mundane, and that would be an apocalyptic mundane world without vegetation.

Too sinister.

Truly too sinister.

Absolutely can't let anyone know it's mine, not even Eastern Celestial City.

The world is vast.

There are all kinds of strange and magical techniques.

Who knows if there's a divine technique similar to Soul Capture to glimpse soul memories?

If others were to know, he might truly be hunted down by everyone.

After sighing.

Suddenly, Wen Jiu saw a word — Drought Demon!

"Drought Demon!"

Upon seeing this word, Wen Jiu's eyes immediately lit up.

Is this the realm after Undying Bone?

Regarding Drought Demon.

Wen Jiu knows a bit.

In past life legends, there was indeed mention of Drought Demons.

For instance: Drought Demon.

In legends, they are specters that bring droughts, capable of affecting the entire world, much stronger than Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi.

In the myths and legends of past life, the Human Race also referred to the Drought Demon as the Drought God. Although it certainly isn't a True God, it represents the fear and reverence of the Human Race towards it. It's no exaggeration to say that if an existence like the Drought Demon really appeared, cultivators of the entire world would likely hunt it down.

Such a powerful existence, if Undying Bone can become it, isn't Heterodox Longevity not far off?

"There's another ten days or so before Celestial Extinction Ruins close; can East Spring River allow Undying Bone to continue its evolution?"

Sinister or not.

Wen Jiu couldn't care less.

As long as Heterodox Longevity is within reach, whatever.

If the Undying Bone becomes Drought Demon, to be the world's enemy, hide if possible, flee overseas, or to the other side of the sea.

If hiding is impossible...

Then I can only say sorry to this world.

Thinking of this, Wen Jiu couldn't wait to try it.

However.

Having tried for two days.

Twenty-four hours.

No bloodline advancement experience gained at all, but the two corpses acquired considerable Corpse Nurturing Experience, over the span of twenty-four hours both corpses gained 4800 points of experience, covering 2400 points of experience in one day.

The corpse nurturing effect is quite good.

If converted to Corpse Blood, who knows how many demons need to be slain.

If East Spring River won't disappear, then after ten days, 24000 experience points could be obtained, leaving the East Spring Undying Bone only a step away from a Realm Breakthrough. Unfortunately, Corpse Eye can't store East Spring River Water, otherwise, with Corpse Eye filled, both East Spring Undying Bone and Three Thousand Blood Ink could possibly step into Tier Two Middle Realm.

During these two days, Wen Jiu also carefully looked through Yinzhou Heterodox Record, and also flipped through soul memories of people like Yin Yang Dust. Unfortunately, the word Drought Demon simply does not exist. It clearly surpasses their understanding.

It even surpasses the knowledge of the powerful Elder of the Heterodox, who created the Yinzhou Heterodox Record.

Of course.

This is just a guess.

After all, his Yinzhou Heterodox Record only reaches Late Stage of Foundation Establishment.

Perhaps there's mention later.

Or, maybe some Foundation Establishment Cultivators know something.

After all, reaching the level of Foundation Establishment Cultivator already allows one to access most things in Divine Fall Mountain Range.

"Luckily, with Postnatal Corpse Technique Divine Power Avoidance and Soul Capture, obtaining information isn't that difficult."

No information, then capture souls.

If Foundation Establishment Cultivators' soul capture doesn't work, then capture Golden Core Cultivators.

No matter what, it's always possible to find some information in their soul memories.

As for whether it'll cause any trouble.

Wen Jiu doesn't care.

Just make a dummy identity!

As long as Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi doesn't create large areas of Land of Absolute Spirit Death, it's unlikely for any Golden Core Cultivators to come after him. As for the cliché plot of killing the weaker ones leading to stronger ones coming in fantasy novels, it probably won't happen.

If it really happens.

Just change identities and hide.

...

On the next day.

As the Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse was about to transform into Undying Bone, suddenly, a huge tremor came from the entire Celestial Extinction Ruins, and under the watch of Yin Spirit, a towering mountain suddenly rose into the sky.

With a difference of perhaps a thousand zhang.

Straight into the sea of clouds.

Divine Sense cannot probe.

Visible only to the naked eye.

But unlike East Spring River, and unlike Celestial Extinction Yin Vein, this towering mountain exudes an unsettling sinister aura from head to toe.

There is a frenzied, wicked demon atmosphere; also an obscure, sinister, mysterious, and powerful True Demon aura.

Even Wen Jiu couldn't help but be astonished.

"This should be Celestial Extinction Mountain."

"Such an immense demon aura, even engulfing the entire Celestial Extinction Ruins, how many demons must this Celestial Extinction Mountain contain?"

Chapter 292 - 162: All Three Corpses Become Undying Bone, True Opportunity for Golden Core

Chapter 292: Chapter 162: All Three Corpses Become Undying Bone, True Opportunity for Golden Core

What a pity.

No matter how many demons there are now, none can compare to the allure of the East Spring River.

Hunting demons would only be a waste of time.

As for the things on Celestial Extinction Mountain, Wen Jiu did have some interest. However, knowing that he might face death there, he decided against going. While his strength now rivals the Foundation Establishment realm, and when utilizing the East Spring Undying Bone along with the Three Thousand Blood Ink Foundation Establishment Power, he might be able to kill an ordinary Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

But still, there's no need to take risks.

Ku Yue is here.

Let Ku Yue fetch it for him.

If Ku Yue can't get it, there's always the Blood Eater Daoist or the disciples from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks.

He merely needs to wait and reap the benefits like a fisherman, and when he exits the Celestial Extinction Ruins, he can use the identity of Wen Jiu without anyone suspecting him. Furthermore, should the Golden Core opportunity truly manifest, even the people from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks won't have time to bother him.

"Being an outsider feels great."

Wen Jiu chuckled with satisfaction but quickly stopped when he saw the still unchanged thousand-zhang Absolute Spirit Death Land surrounding him.

It's been days.

No sign of recovery at all.

Moreover, the corrosive Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi was even extending further underground, though today at least it showed signs of halting.

Nevertheless, it remained a headache.

If Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks could hold strong, it wouldn't be a problem; joining them and mixing into the upper ranks would be sufficient.

With the control tactics of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, who would dare label him as an evil outsider? Who would dare come and enforce justice?

What a pity.

Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks seem unable to hold out for long.

Otherwise, the Three Life Gates wouldn't dare to rampage the Divine Fall Mountain Range.

As for joining the Three Life Gates, Wen Jiu hadn't considered it, though perhaps trying to keep a foot in two boats wouldn't hurt.

After all, it's the Heterodox Dao.

Joining multiple factions should be reasonable.

...

Meanwhile.

Upon seeing Celestial Extinction Mountain, the people of Eastern Celestial City and the other cultivators from the Two Sects and Five Peaks rushed towards the mountain.

The disciples from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, Blood Eater Daoist, and others didn't linger any longer, quickly gathering at the foot of Celestial Extinction Mountain.

Once everyone congregated around, no one immediately climbed; instead, they observed the climbing situation from the mountain's base. Eastern Celestial City scanned the surroundings but didn't see Ku Yue, yet he wasn't surprised.

Knowing Ku Yue's personality, given that he has already reached Foundation Establishment, he wouldn't show up so soon. However, since he has achieved Foundation Establishment, no matter how Ku Yue schemes and plots, Eastern Celestial City has no fear. This is the confidence Foundation Establishment brings.

"Follow me." Eastern Celestial City also didn't bother about Ku Yue anymore, intending to head towards Celestial Extinction Mountain immediately.

At the foot of Celestial Extinction Mountain, demons abound.

But they are all Tier-One Demons.

Not enough to be feared.

Climb the mountain first, seize the initiative first.

"Master, aren't we waiting for Junior Brother Wen?" Shan Yue Ru hastily asked.

Eastern Celestial City shook his head, "Don't worry about him."

"Brother, what are you talking about?" Ye Chen quickly took out a Sound Transmission Talisman, attempting to contact Wen Jiu, who hasn't been heard from.

However.

There's still no reply.

Eastern Celestial City said no more; in his view, Wen Jiu hadn't come, perhaps because he had already found the East Spring River.

Compared to the importance of the East Spring River for corpse nurturers, the opportunity on Celestial Extinction Mountain is trivial.

Unless it holds the legendary Golden Core chance, but even so, whether it truly exists above remains unknown.

With Wen Jiu's cautious and stable character, why would he abandon the East Spring River to risk Celestial Extinction Mountain?

"He has his own fortunes." Eastern Celestial City responded and waved his hand, sending hundreds of attacking demons flying.

Ye Chen and others quickly followed.

Neither the disciples of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks nor Blood Eater Daoist intended to lag behind.

Only Chen Yi and a few others didn't move, for they were searching for the Ghost Cultivator they robbed before.

Without that Ghost Cultivator, they felt something was amiss.

However, seeing Eastern Celestial City kill his way to the base of the mountain, while the group from Deadman Peak had already begun flying towards Celestial Extinction Mountain, Chen Yi and the others couldn't afford much delay and swiftly dashed toward Celestial Extinction Mountain.

Soon.

Eastern Celestial City was the first to reach the mountainside.

Upon arriving at the mountainside, breaking through the cloud sea, what appeared wasn't a mountain path nor obstructing demons, but a dark forest void of leaves, only withered branches.

At the end of the dead trees lay darkness, impenetrable by Divine Sense, invisible to the naked eye, yet faintly echoed the low roars of True Demons.

"Demon Nurturing Forest!"

Eastern Celestial City exclaimed.

He had previously read in the secret records of Deadman Peak's masters that Celestial Extinction Mountain was indeed the true dwelling place of Demon Cultivators. The Celestial Extinction Yin Vein nurtures demons, and while it nurtures Tier-One Demons, Celestial Extinction Mountain nurtures True Demons.

The first-generation Master of Deadman Peak stated, demon cultivators use their bodies to nurture demons, living with them, transforming into half-human half-demon beings. Such exists only if their Divine Soul isn't annihilated; they can achieve immortality akin to the True Spirit Demon Race.

However, their immortality is brutal; to them, immortality equals eternal torment.

Under the rules of the world, they can't surpass the consolidation of the Golden Core, can't step into the Golden Core to covet true longevity. Cultivators pursue the seizing of the world's fortune, yet they dare not defy the heavens.

These half-human half-demon demon cultivators, if they wish to attain the Golden Core, they can only battle the heavens... Yet they can't even contend with True Demons.

How can they talk of battling the heavens?

"That Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse?" Ye Chen suddenly spoke, recalling the demon corpse consistently suppressed by Bai Jianxin.

Eastern Celestial City nodded, "Indeed, he originated from Celestial Extinction Mountain. According to the sect leader's secret records, back then, that Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse killed our Peak Master, consumed seven of our Peak Elders, and finally even donned the Master's human skin to escape from the Celestial Extinction Ruins.

If it weren't for the old sect leader seeing through the plot and exchanging life for it, Deadman Peak might've become a demon den. But even though the old sect leader paid with his life, he couldn't kill him, only manage to suppress him within the Blessed Land."

Upon hearing this, despite Ye Chen's throbbing blood, he couldn't help but cautiously gaze at the Demon Nurturing Forest ahead.

Eastern Celestial City collected his thoughts and glanced back at the group, "We have no retreat, we don't have a choice either."

Should we fail to seize the Golden Core opportunity.

Deadman Peak will only follow the path of the Moon Extreme Sect.

If we obtain the Golden Core opportunity.

There might be room for maneuvering.

The Golden Core opportunity is undoubtedly crucial, but in his view, safeguarding the foundation of Deadman Peak and protecting its tens of thousands of people holds greater importance.

"Brother, we've got your back." Ye Chen gripped the Thousand-Pound Tyrant Axe tightly, closely following Eastern Celestial City.

The others hurried to keep up.

Just moments after Eastern Celestial City entered, Chen Yi and her group also reached the outside of Demon Nurturing Forest, but halted before its entrance. She knew of its peril, and so did the others; hence, they dared not hastily venture within.

Yet, Chen Yi and her group weren't fearful.

For they had collected two Foundation Establishment Items.

Now to Foundation Establish.

Ten success to one failure.

With two Foundation Establishment Cultivators opening the path, it's enough to advance through Demon Nurturing Forest.

...

In the blink of an eye, two days passed.

At the East Spring Riverbank.

While the group struggled through the Demon Nurturing Forest, Wen Jiu's Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse finally transformed into Undying Bone.

[Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse · Blood Demon Undying Bone (Upper Level 6/28000)]

[Bloodline: (Blood Demon Undying Bone 0/100000) — Evolution Direction: Demon Zombie!]

[Skill: Ninth Layer of East Spring Blood Demon Body (6/28000)]

However, unlike the Three Thousand Blood Ink Two Corpses, the Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse's next evolution direction turns out to be Demon Zombie.

Clearly.

This Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse seems destined to walk the dark path of the demon corpse.

"Even the corpse body has transformed."

Wen Jiu glanced at the East Spring Blood Demon Body.

But his greatest anticipation lay with the absolute Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi of the demon corpse, for the corpse's Qi also contains Demonic Qi.

The three combined.

What effect will it bring?

Thinking of this, Wen Jiu tried to use the corpse's Qi to devour Spiritual Qi, as previously, instantly turning the thousand-zhang area into an Absolute Spirit Death Land. Unlike the East Spring Undying Bone and the Three Thousand Blood Ink, the death land created by the demon corpse began to breed Demonic Qi.

The Absolute Spirit Death Land gradually transformed into a Demon Realm.

Spiritual Qi entering instantly became contaminated by the leftover Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi, turning into dark Demonic Qi that began to rampage.

"Great."

"With the demon corpse's Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi out, I've truly earned the title of Evil Cultivator, fittingly!"

Wen Jiu, for a moment, didn't know what to say.

This time entering the Celestial Extinction Ruins brought immense gains.

Yet the transformation of the Three Corpses into Undying Bone thoroughly marked him as a Heterodox Evil Cultivator, so low-key won't be possible anymore.

After examining the Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse for a few more moments, Wen Jiu sent it back to the East Spring Riverbank to continue Corpse Nourishing.

No doubt, the East Spring River Water should have a good effect on Corpse Nourishing.

Just a few more days.

Perhaps it can be elevated to the Realm of Perfection.

But just then, Wen Jiu suddenly received a transmission from Eastern Celestial City, revealing the situation of the past two days.

And one sentence that made Wen Jiu's expression turn solemn.

Celestial Extinction Mountain.

Indeed holds Golden Core opportunity!

[Two Chapters completed.

See you tomorrow!]

Chapter 293 - 163: Demon Cultivator Remains—Crushing Two Foundation Establishment Cultivators with a Single Move

Chapter 293: Chapter 163: Demon Cultivator Remains—Crushing Two Foundation Establishment Cultivators with a Single Move

But the opportunity for a Golden Core is related to Demon Cultivation.

At the highest point of the Demon Nurturing Forest, there lies an undying Demon Cultivator remain, within which there is a set of Demon Cultivation Technique, directly pointing to the Golden Core Realm.

But this Golden Core is not the same as that Golden Core.

For the Demon Cultivator Golden Core, it's called the Demon Pill, and the Demon Cultivation Technique is also known as the Demon Technique. The cultivator inevitably transforms into a half-human half-demon, rejected by the laws of heaven and earth. No Heterodox Cultivator would want to become a Demon Cultivator just for a technique.

Therefore, Eastern Celestial City transmitted the message to Wen Jiu, not because of the opportunity itself, but because of the Demon Cultivator remain.

According to the information preserved in the bones of the Demon Cultivator remains, the owner once cultivated to the Fake Pill Realm using the Demon Technique, only a step away from condensing the True Demon Pill. If it weren't for being encircled by three Righteous Golden Cores, he wouldn't have perished.

The true cause of death is unknown.

But this is a Fake Pill Demon Cultivator's remain.

And Wen Jiu is a Corpse Nurturer.

Such remains.

Are opportunities one cannot ask for!

Originally, Eastern Celestial City had considered taking it away first and then giving it to him once leaving the Celestial Extinction Ruins, but that Demon Cultivator remains is extremely poisonous, Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks Foundation Establishment Cultivators were merely touched by its magical power and were immediately eroded by Demonic Qi.

It was just a matter of a moment, an arm was rapidly eroded and controlled by Demonic Qi, if not for another Foundation Establishment Cultivator immediately suppressing it, it may have attacked the mind, even if it wouldn't lead to death, it would probably cause a loss of mental clarity.

Once clarity is lost, the cultivator becomes unable to control their body, turning into a Demon Puppet under the control of Demonic Qi.

Therefore, Eastern Celestial City hurriedly transmitted the message to him.

After all, for a Corpse Nurturer, the stronger the corpse, the stronger the zombie it cultivates.

If it were any ordinary Corpse Nurturer, Eastern Celestial City wouldn't have such intentions, but Wen Jiu is different.

Regarding this news, Wen Jiu believes Eastern Celestial City wouldn't deceive him, even if he doesn't want to go to the Celestial Extinction Mountain, the truth is that he is tempted. With the daily settlement panel, he can choose the safest cultivation method, but as a Corpse Nurturer, an excellent corpse is indeed rare to find.

The effect of nurturing a Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse is apparent, even if it's only at a high level, it wouldn't be inferior to the Foundation Establishment once transformed, its aura can still suppress Fang Xiaolin. If it's an External Foundation Establishment, it might be the strongest among the Three Corpses.

If this Fake Pill Demon Cultivator remains are truly taken away, and nurtured while hiding in the Little Demon Realm afterward, the cultivated zombie should be a significant protective means. Even if it doesn't form an Undying Bone, as long as it's an External Foundation Establishment, its strength would undoubtedly be extremely powerful.

Without the Little Demon Realm, Wen Jiu wouldn't dare to consider nurturing a fourth zombie, but with the Little Demon Realm, Wen Jiu decides to go and check the situation.

If he can take it, he will.

Not having a superior corpse for nurturing is one thing.

Having it but not using it temporarily is another.

"Wait for me there."

After making a decision, Wen Jiu only took Three Thousand Blood Inks with him, leaving the remaining two corpses and five ghosts to nurture in the East Spring River.

Even though Chen Yi from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks and that tall cultivator have reached Foundation Establishment, the two don't have Magical Artifacts, nor do they have Foundation Establishment Techniques at their disposal. With his and Three Thousand Blood Inks' strength, it's enough to handle it.

Anyway, he doesn't intend to go further up.

Take the corpse and go down the mountain.

Not staying a moment longer.

...

Meanwhile.

On the peak of the Demon Nurturing Forest, nearly two hundred disciples from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks stood thirty yards away from the Demon Cultivator remain, not daring to approach.

The same was true for cultivators from the other Two Sects and Six Peaks, especially when seeing the uncontrolled arm of the tall cultivator, they were even more frightened and sweating profusely.

A dignified Foundation Establishment Cultivator, just eroded by a small amount of Demonic Qi, with the right arm rapidly demonized and out of control. Not only attacking oneself but also attacking those next to him, like a mad demon losing reason.

If it weren't for Chen Yi's quick action, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Although the right arm is now suppressed, and the Demonic Qi slowly being cleared, it still leaves everyone in astonishment.

If they dare not rashly advance, everyone wants to leave, staying as far away as possible from this eerie Demon Cultivator remains.

The farther the better!

It is indeed an opportunity for a Golden Core, but not something these Qi Refining Cultivators can handle.

"Let's go." Blood Eater Daoist remarked from afar, seeing this scene, with no intention to stay further, "Let alone Eastern Celestial City and the others are here, even if they weren't, it's not something we can covet."

"Go, go, go!"

Mo Jianchou hurriedly followed Blood Eater Daoist's pace.

Only Ku Yue remained, standing without making a step.

"Not leaving?"

Blood Eater Daoist asked, seeing Ku Yue nod, didn't bother to say anything.

"You go ahead, Han Li isn't here, if Eastern Celestial City is also eroded by Demonic Qi, it would be my best chance to kill him."

Actually, Ku Yue intended to stay. If Eastern Celestial City and the others gave up the Demon Corpse, he could use Hidden God Technique to try and take the Demon Corpse. Others are unwilling to become Demon Cultivators, ostracized by heaven, earth, and the Human Race, but he is willing.

As long as I can enter the Golden Core Realm, what does madness matter? Why fear being the enemy of all cultivators in this world?

"Suit yourself."

Blood Eater Daoist and the others hurriedly hastened their steps to leave.

As time gradually passed, Eastern Celestial City began helping the tall cultivator clear the Demonic Qi from his right arm.

Half an hour later.

The Demonic Qi was finally completely cleared from the arm, the originally demonized arm gradually returned to normal.

But after the tall cultivator recovered, his first reaction was to look towards the Demon Cultivator remains, though he didn't dare approach it anymore, after a careful look, he quickly pulled back his gaze and exchanged looks with Chen Yi, seemingly discussing something via Divine Sense Communication.

A moment later, the tall cultivator hurriedly said to Eastern Celestial City, "Thank you very much, Fellow Daoist Dongfang, I will repay you in the future."

However, please proceed first, this Demon Technique and Demon remains are remnants of the Divine Fall Mountain Range, although a Golden Core opportunity, they are not good things.

Chapter 294 - 163: Demon Cultivator Remains—Effortlessly Slaying Two Foundation Establishment Cultivators

Chapter 294: Chapter 163: Demon Cultivator Remains—Effortlessly Slaying Two Foundation Establishment Cultivators

"Therefore, we must quickly report this item to Senior Brother Ye and then destroy it, leaving no trace in the world!"

Upon hearing this statement, Eastern Celestial City's expression turned serious.

If he hadn't seen the flash of greed in the tall Cultivator's eyes after his arm healed, he would almost agree with what he said.

However, he didn't expect the other party to be so greedy.

Just as he was about to speak, Chen Yi took the initiative, "Fellow Daoist Dongfang, leave the destruction of this item to us; you need not worry... Disciples of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, heed the order, immediately seal off a hundred feet around the Demon Corpse!"

With those words.

More than two hundred disciples of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks immediately took action, starting to drive away the disciples of Two Sects and Five Peaks.

They did not move Deadman Peak, only because Eastern Celestial City was there.

"Isn't fellow Daoist being excessive."

Eastern Celestial City witnessed this and did not retreat immediately because he had secretly transmitted a message to Wen Jiu earlier. If he retreated now, surrendering the Demon Corpse willingly, what would Wen Jiu think?

This was a measure he had thought hard about to maintain the relationship between Deadman Peak and Wen Jiu; how could he allow others to ruin it!

Chen Yi's countenance stiffened, and he shouted, "Fellow Daoist Dongfang, what do you mean by this! This is an order from above, does fellow Daoist dare not comply?"

With those words.

Ye Chen's Thousand-Pound Tyrant Axe instantly tightened.

At this moment, a man and a ghost appeared before the Demon Cultivator Remains, "I want this thing; anyone not wanting to die should hurry and leave. As usual, I only give you ten breaths of time."

The newcomer was precisely Wen Jiu.

Killing Chen Yi and his group would be easy.

But if he killed them, he wouldn't have usable tools.

Chen Yi and the others, as well as all disciples of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, were instantly shocked when seeing Wen Jiu, and a ghostly aura they could never forget. Initially, they thought that Chen Yi and the others could take revenge after Foundation Establishment, but sensing the suffocatingly eerie ghost Qi from Three Thousand Blood Inks, everyone from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks went silent.

It wasn't the previous Tier Two Ghost.

But more sinister, stronger than before, and far from just a little stronger.

The suffocating oppression, even on Senior Brother Ye and them, had never been felt like this.

"Ten!"

Wen Jiu began counting down.

Already disciples of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks rapidly began to distance themselves.

Chen Yi and the tall Cultivator stood in place, and the joy of Foundation Establishment and the thought of revenge instantly faded upon seeing Three Thousand Blood Inks.

But the Demon Cultivator's Remains before them concerned the secrets of the Demon Sect and the dominant force of the Divine Fall Mountain Range three thousand years ago — Blood Demon Sect. If they just surrendered it, they were truly unwilling.

"Fellow Daoist, these Demon Cultivator Remains are a plague from the Divine Fall Mountain Range..." Chen Yi tried to speak.

In the next instant.

A sinister ghostly aura surged out, shooting out with Three Thousand Blood Inks, arriving instantly before the tall Cultivator, faster than Chen Yi and the others could react. The tall Cultivator, shocked and pale, couldn't even cast a spell to retreat before a Ghost Hand from Three Thousand Blood Inks reached out, enveloping him in a sinister ghostly aura.

He truly didn't want to kill the tools.

But the tools talked too much, even if unwilling to kill, a few had to be killed as a warning.

Otherwise, people from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks might hope and hesitate here, delaying his time to study the Demon Corpse.

Such a large East Spring River lay there.

Delaying here would make his Corpse Nurturing Experience slightly less.

"Ah— spare me, fellow Daoist!" The high one screamed miserably under the sinister ghostly aura, sending shivers down the spine.

Not far away, Chen Yi still wanted to help, but seeing the tall Cultivator's entire Magical Power devoured by sinister ghostly aura and his Spirit Body beginning to decay under the ghostly aura, she immediately retreated explosively.

What kind of ghostly aura is this?

Why can it instantly devour, decay one's Magical Power, Spirit Body?

Ghost King?

No.

She had never heard of such terror from a Ghost King's ghostly aura.

A Foundation Establishment Cultivator, devoured so effortlessly, isn't something Yin Soul Ghosts with Ghost King Bloodline can achieve?

Even after retreating, Chen Yi didn't completely leave, but suddenly spat a mouthful of Vital Essence, using fingers as a brush to draw blood marks before her, preparing to employ a Secret Technique because she was unwilling to surrender the Demon Cultivator's Remains.

The Demonic Qi within the Demon Cultivator's Remains was one of the top three Demon Qi of the Blood Demon Sect — Blood Demon Stealing God Demonic Qi.

Legends say, a strain of Blood Demon Stealing God Demonic Qi can make a Foundation Establishment Cultivator lose their senses, become a Mad Demon Puppet, at a Demon Cultivator's mercy. If nourished by Blood Demon Stealing God Demonic Qi, Cultivators become complete Demon Puppets.

Physical form, Divine Sense, Soul all would be at the Demon Cultivator's mercy, becoming a murder weapon.

Hence, the Demon Cultivator's Remains must belong to someone of the Blood Demon Sect, and coupled with its Fake Pill Body, the remains might hold secrets of the Blood Demon Sect, potentially containing information on Blood Demon Sect's Demon God Mountain, being submitted

to the sect would be a great merit, surely exchanging for a Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks secret Foundation Establishment Cultivation Technique.

It may not direct one to Golden Core.

But it could lead directly to the Fake Pill Realm, making one a Fake Pill Zhenren for a thousand years, equally commendable.

But just as she prepared to employ the Secret Technique, Three Thousand Blood Inks already swept forward with sinister ghostly aura, the tall Cultivator in hand completely turned into a pool of pitch-black rotten flesh scattered on the ground.

Witnessing the scene, Chen Yi, frightened, immediately changed her spell, dashed as a Startled Swan towards Celestial Extinction Mountain.

Her speed matching Three Thousand Blood Inks, but ultimately only comparable, Three Thousand Blood Inks turned and caught up instantly, a Ghost Hand easily shattered the Mana Shield Chen Yi had gathered, and then pierced her chest.

Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi surged, instantly devouring a mouthful of her Magical Power, her Spirit Body also began to decay under the Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi.

However, similar to killing Yanposhan earlier, a Soul Mark suddenly streamed out from Chen Yi's body, directly rushed into Three Thousand Blood Inks. The Soul Qi of her Soul Mark was incredibly powerful, absolutely a late-stage Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

Perhaps even Foundation Establishment Perfection.

But once it entered Three Thousand Blood Inks' body, it instantly got devoured by Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi, turning into ashes.

"Unexpected delight indeed."

Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi could easily erase Soul Marks.

Moreover, it was a Soul Mark from a late-stage Foundation Establishment, possibly a Perfection Cultivator.

This meant, as long as one kills not Golden Core Cultivators, they need not worry about being branded by Soul Marks again.

Meanwhile, with Chen Yi and the other dying instantly, this scene scared disciples of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks into fleeing.

No one cared for another.

Foundation Establishment Cultivators being instantly corroded without any resistance by ghosts, staying meant only death.

Also, this scene altered Ku Yue watching in secrecy into fright, in a flash, swiftly towards the mountaintop, daring not to take another look, nor covet the Demon Cultivator's Remains.

"Damn it!"

"How could this Ghost Cultivator be so powerful, even Foundation Establishment Cultivators couldn't last for ten breaths against it."

As a Heterodox Cultivator, deeply aware of the difficulty in Ghost Cultivation, also aware of the great price to cultivate such a powerful ghost. This price, even Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks couldn't afford.

But this person could, and cultivated one.

"This person is definitely the backup of Shankui, Feng Jue. To make me willingly sell myself, they didn't apply the Foundation Breaking Method on me, yet sent such a powerful Ghost Cultivator inside." Ku Yue's heart at this moment was full of unwillingness.

Strong unwillingness.

Why?

Why like this?

Why leave no path for him!

Originally, he wanted to break free from Feng Jue, Shankui's control after Foundation Establishment, but now it seems even with Foundation Establishment, if not Blood Evil Foundation Establishment, how to escape Shankui's control? He couldn't even handle the ghost.

Once Ku Yue fled, Wen Jiu did not advance but let Three Thousand Blood Inks directly swallow the souls of both.

Though Three Thousand Blood Inks couldn't use East Spring Undying Bone's Soul Capturing Eye, he could, so as long as Three Thousand Blood Inks devoured both souls, he could directly see their Soul Memories using the Soul Capturing Eye.

While Wen Jiu scrutinized their Soul Memories, Three Thousand Blood Inks probed forward, Eastern Celestial City and Ye Chen exchanged a look.

In their eyes was astonishment, also awe.

Especially Eastern Celestial City, whose heart was now raging with stormy waves, only he knew Wen Jiu's true identity.

Because he knew.

He was shocked.

He initially thought Wen Jiu was just powerful, but he didn't expect Wen Jiu to be so powerful to this extent.

Those were two Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

They died so easily.

"Transmitting the matter of Demon Cultivator's Remains to Wen Jiu secretly was the right decision!" Eastern Celestial City thought to himself.

[Sorry.

Today was late.

Only one update, apologies again.]

Chapter 295 - 164: Obtaining Demon Cultivator Remains, Fake Pill Demon Soul Possession

Chapter 295: Chapter 164: Obtaining Demon Cultivator Remains, Fake Pill Demon Soul Possession

Immediately, Eastern Celestial City communicated again, "Fellow Daoist Han, you might want to try using the Sealing Demon Coffin for containment. Although the Sealing Demon Coffin is only a Tier One Top-Grade Spiritual Artifact, it has a Tier One Top-Grade Demon Suppression Array on its surface. By simultaneously activating the Sealing Demon Coffin and the Demon Suppression Array, you can effectively suppress the demonic energy, which might be somewhat useful.

If there are any issues, I can use Foundation Establishment Power to help you sustain the Tier One Top-Grade Demon Suppression Array. Despite having a Fake Pill, it is ultimately dead, and the demonic energy within the remains shouldn't be strong enough to destroy the artifact or break the array."

Wen Jiu glanced at Eastern Celestial City and, after setting up a Yin Technique Shield to isolate the Divine Sense, did not continue to maintain the Three Rivers Ghost Concealment.

Forcing oneself to maintain the Three Rivers Ghost Concealment while transforming oneself and the Three Thousand Blood Inks into ghosts consumes a great deal of corpse energy. Even if it could hide one's identity, it would consume three to four times more energy than when East Spring's Undying Bone performs the Three Rivers Ghost Concealment.

The demonic energy within the demon cultivator remains was quite substantial; it was clear at a glance that relying solely on the Sealing Demon Coffin and the Demon Suppression Array would not suffice.

It also required supplementing with Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi.

Earlier, Wen Jiu had already tried using the Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi of the Three Thousand Blood Inks; when it came into contact with the Blood Demon Demonic Qi, it was as if two demons were battling each other, but the Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi could steadily hold the upper hand.

Although it couldn't directly devour it and turn it into corpse energy, it could still suppress it.

"Everyone, step aside." Wen Jiu refused, understanding Eastern Celestial City's intention, but if he were corroded by the Blood Demon Demonic Qi, it would also take time for him to dispel it, wasting quite a bit of time.

"Understood."

Eastern Celestial City nodded and withdrew first.

Ye Chen and Bai Jianxin followed closely behind.

As for the others on Deadman Peak, they retreated while looking at Wen Jiu's unfamiliar face disguised with Hidden God Technique, then at the Three Thousand Blood Inks, and finally at the fearless Great Elder and Elder Ye, instantly understanding everything.

This person was Han Li.

Ji Peak Honored Guest Elder!

One of our own!

It turned out Fellow Daoist Han, no, Elder Han, was not merely a Qi Cultivation Perfection but was in fact a Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

And not an ordinary Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

In shock, everyone retreated thirty zhang away, not daring to advance recklessly.

Wen Jiu then took out the Sealing Demon Coffin, activated the Demon Suppression Array on it, and used the Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi to wrap the demon corpse remains, sending it into the Sealing Demon Coffin. To Wen Jiu's surprise, the seemingly light demon cultivator remains were unexpectedly heavy.

It was as if a small mountain; the Three Thousand Blood Inks had to directly lift it to push it into the Sealing Demon Coffin.

Upon carefully examining the spiritual memories of the tall cultivator and Chen Yi, Wen Jiu found the explanation for this bizarre situation.

The reason lay in this person's identity; the Blood Demon Sect's practitioners were adept at cultivating demon bodies. In legends, there was said to be a sect-stabilizing demon body within the

Blood Demon Sect, which, through cultivation, could increase one's physical body, allowing it to grow as large as a small mountain after forming the Golden Core. After death, even a single finger could weigh a hundred pounds.

This body was known as the Demon Luo Blood Slaughter Body.

The demonic energy within this person's remains was indeed one of the three major demonic energies of the Blood Demon Sect: the Blood Demon God-Stealing Demonic Qi, so it was reasonable to assume the practitioner could cultivate the legendary sect-stabilizing demon body, the Demon Luo Blood Slaughter Body.

Furthermore, the opponent had formed a Fake Pill; the level of the Demon Luo Blood Slaughter Body must not have been low. Even though only the remains were left, they weren't merely demonic bones yet to dissipate.

"This Demon Luo Blood Slaughter Body is truly mystical." In magical techniques, there do exist methods for enlargement and reduction, but no matter how they change, the weight and strength of the body itself don't change. However, the Demon Luo Blood Slaughter Body becomes stronger along with the growth of the demon body.

The Golden Core could grow as large as a small mountain, possibly three to fifty zhang tall; if it were above the Golden Core stage, it would be unimaginable.

However, it's hard to even imagine, given that demon cultivators are suppressed by the rules of heaven and earth, with the Golden Core already being a path defying the heavens.

Above the Golden Core, it would require one to be truly extraordinary.

Meanwhile, seeing Wen Jiu easily putting it away and using corpse energy to suppress the demonic energy, Eastern Celestial City was once again secretly amazed.

That corpse energy could suppress demonic energy, and such a powerful understanding that even a trace could harm the Foundation Establishment, was indeed unheard of. It's no wonder that Wen Jiu had to kill all mid-level and above demons and demon beasts on Deadman Peak back then.

He could confirm that this Corpse Nourishing Technique was definitely not from the Yinzhou Heterodox Record, nor was the corpse energy recorded in the Yinzhou Heterodox Record. Clearly, Wen Jiu had his own heterodox fortune.

And a significant one at that.

"Perhaps Wen Jiu could truly step above the Golden Core and become the second heterodox Golden Core of the Divine Fall Mountain Range." Eastern Celestial City sighed inwardly, finally understanding why Wen Jiu had abandoned Han Li's identity.

Such an immense fortune, even if it were to cause one to be torn apart, many Foundation Establishment cultivators would likely covet it.

Just like Chen Yi and the others.

Was the demon cultivator remains not sinister enough?

Not venomous enough?

Yet they still wanted to claim it as their own.

"Congratulations, Fellow Daoist Han, on acquiring the demon cultivator remains." Eastern Celestial City hastily approached to congratulate, already with a mind to depart.

Ye Chen and the others also stepped forward to offer congratulations.

Bai Jianxin was no exception.

"I hope all of you achieve your desires as well." Wen Jiu cupped his fists and with a flash used the Blood Corpse Escape to leave directly.

As soon as Wen Jiu left, Eastern Celestial City cast his gaze once more upon the top of Celestial Extinction Mountain, moving upward first.

There was no fear in his eyes.

Because he knew that, even if something unexpected happened to him, Wen Jiu could secretly look after Deadman Peak in the future.

Plus, with two Foundation Establishment Items already in hand, with Wen Jiu's aid, Ye Chen's future Foundation Establishment would surely have no issues.

So he had to go up the mountain and strive.

To see if he could obtain another Golden Core opportunity.

If it's another cultivation technique or something, he planned to copy it down and give a copy to the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks; surely, they wouldn't care who helped him lift the Foundation Breaking Method. Nor would they categorize him with the likes of Feng Jue, labeling him a traitor.

Chapter 296 - 164: Harvesting Demon Cultivator Remains, Fake Pill Demon Soul Seizes the Corpse (2)

Chapter 296: Chapter 164: Harvesting Demon Cultivator Remains, Fake Pill Demon Soul Seizes the Corpse (2)

In this way.

Deadman Peak would be completely disrupted, and when the Divine Fall Mountain Range falls into chaos, further progress can be gradually made.

...

Half an hour later.

Wen Jiu returned to the East Spring Riverbank, took out the Sealing Demon Coffin, and began to carefully observe the demon technique within the corpse remains through his Divine Sense.

"Yin Demon Technique."

Wen Jiu noticed the character "Yin" and subconsciously guessed whether it had any connection to the Yinzhou Heterodox Record.

As he continued reading, Wen Jiu's expression grew increasingly grave. This cultivation technique indeed pointed directly to the Golden Core Realm, but truly cultivating to the Golden Core Realm was not so simple. The most crucial aspect was nurturing demons.

Nourishing the demon heart, demon soul, and demon body – once these three aspects transform into demons, one can achieve a half-demon state, no longer considered human. Though they would be rejected by the rules of heaven and earth, their power would be undeniable, and killing would enhance their strength.

This so-called killing is not as simple as the murder carried out by Heterodox Evil Cultivators. For Demonic Cultivators, killing is akin to Qi Cultivation, a routine practice, where souls are gathered, and blood and flesh are devoured to resist worldly rejection with massive quantities of human souls and blood.

Only in this way can a path to the Golden Core be accumulated.

Hence, if Demonic Cultivators aspire to achieve a Golden Core, their path must be paved with a Mountain of Corpses and a Sea of Blood, inevitably opposing the entire Human Race.

But to be honest.

This method can indeed be regarded as a Golden Core opportunity.

For Foundation Establishment Cultivators who found no other path, it is their only hope to achieve a Golden Core.

But Wen Jiu had no interest.

Being a Demonic Cultivator in a Cultivation Realm dominated by Orthodoxy and Heterodox Dao, isn't this courting death?

If he were to cultivate the Yin Demon Technique, even Heterodox Evil Cultivators would likely hunt him down since Demonic Cultivators kill indiscriminately, regardless of Orthodoxy or Heterodoxy.

Yet, just as Wen Jiu withdrew his gaze, losing interest in the Yin Demon Technique, the Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse suddenly moved.

It stepped towards the Sealing Demon Coffin.

As if it had gained conscious awareness.

Wen Jiu was startled, then sensed the joy and greed emitted by the Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse.

It wanted to devour the Demon Cultivator Remains, like a starving zombie suddenly seeing a basin of human blood before it. Even when facing the East Spring River Water, the Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse never behaved this way.

"Wait!"

Wen Jiu halted the Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse.

He hesitated whether to allow it.

The Demon Cultivator Remains was a Fake Pill in life, seeking such corpses in the future would not be simple, letting the Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse devour it might only result in a slight increase in Corpses Nurturing Experience, which would be a tremendous loss.

After all, with the daily settlement panel, he could accept a slower growth in Corpses Nurturing Experience, and if he wanted it faster, he could merely visit the Little Demon Realm.

However.

Just as Wen Jiu was contemplating, a dark silhouette suddenly burst from the Sealing Demon Coffin, shooting towards the Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse with lightning speed, and before Wen Jiu could react, it had already merged into the corpse body.

"Kekekeke—"

"Undying Bone Demon Corpse, though a bit weaker, ultimately I've been anticipating this moment. Hahahaha—"

A hoarse, sinister voice echoed in Wen Jiu's ears, the laughter full of triumphant satisfaction. Just this laugh alone sent chills down Wen Jiu's spine, with the aura it emitted making Wen Jiu feel as if he faced a formidable opponent.

Demon Soul!

A true Demon Soul!

Its soul's strength and wickedness far surpassed any monster or true demon Wen Jiu had ever encountered; just a sweep of the Divine Sense felt like being amidst a Mountain of Corpses and a Sea of Blood; he became one of the broken corpses on the mountain, while the Demon Soul stood atop, the difference between them as vast as the heavens and earth.

"Young man, I've waited a thousand years, a full millennium. Never expected the day I reentered the world anew, you'd deliver unto me an Undying Bone Demon Corpse!" the Demon Soul laughed heartily, "The Undying Bone Demon Corpse, even at the pinnacle of the Blood Demon Sect three thousand years ago, there existed only a mere one.

The Undying Bone Demon Corpse, with one foot in the Demon Pill Realm, with this Undying Bone Demon Corpse aiding my rebirth, I am certain I can reach the pinnacle of the Top-Grade Demon Pill, become a True Demon, and attain eternal life between heaven and earth!"

Wen Jiu's expression tightened; Three Thousand Blood Inks and East Spring Undying Bone instantly came to the front, ready to handle the upcoming changes.

Seeing this, the Demon Soul rejoiced, "Two more Undying Bones... Hold on, the body has a Dao Foundation, this is from the Yinzhou Heterodox Record! Excellent! Young man, you've truly presented me with an enormous surprise.

With these two Undying Bones, if transformed into Blood Demon Puppets, who in the future could rival me when stepping into the Golden Core Realm."

Wen Jiu looked expressionlessly at the Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse, which had yet to undergo any changes. He could feel the Demonic Qi of the other continuously flowing into the corpse body, seemingly intending to take over the entire corpse body and turn it to its use.

If the other two fused Undying Bones were present, they wouldn't fear its Demonic Qi or Demon Soul erosion; as long as it didn't erode their souls, it couldn't seize the zombie corpse, but since the Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse hadn't yet undergone fusion, after its Demon Soul and Demonic Qi occupied the entire body, although Wen Jiu still maintained a connection, he couldn't control the Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse. Thankfully, with the Corpse Nurturer panel present and the Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi, the Demon Soul couldn't control the Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse through Blood Demon Soul-Stealing Demonic Qi.

"What's going on?" It was then the Demon Soul noticed this issue. It intended to adjust to its new body but suddenly found the Blood Demon Soul-Stealing Demonic Qi, although pervasive throughout the Demon Corpse, was tightly constrained by a layer of corpse qi, unable to infiltrate the corpse, and Skeleton to transform it into a Demon Puppet.

This situation had never happened before since it began cultivating Blood Demon Soul-Stealing Demonic Qi.

Blood Demon Soul-Stealing Demonic Qi could erode humans, monsters, and demons, transforming them into Demon Puppets, and if its Demon Soul entered their bodies, the Demon Puppet would become its second body; constantly switching bodies could achieve eternal life.

Chapter 297 - 164: Harvesting Demon Cultivator Remains, Fake Pill Demon Soul Seizes the Corpse_3

Chapter 297: Chapter 164: Harvesting Demon Cultivator Remains, Fake Pill Demon Soul Seizes the Corpse_3

Three thousand years ago, when the Blood Demon Sect was destroyed, he escaped relying on this method and lived for another two thousand years. During those two thousand years, he changed bodies dozens of times, and the Blood Demon Soul-Stealing Demonic Qi never failed.

The Foundation Establishment Pride faced the same, and so did the Fake Pill Zhenren.

If this Undying Bone Demon Corpse could be obtained, one would surely achieve a Top-Grade Demon Pill. But unexpectedly, something went wrong this time.

"Impossible, it's just a first-level Undying Bone Demon Corpse!" The Demon Soul exclaimed in shock, "No, there's something wrong with the corpse qi; it can actually suppress my Blood Demon Soul-Stealing Demonic Qi.

Impossible, absolutely impossible! The Blood Demon Soul-Stealing Demonic Qi is one of the three great demonic qis of the Blood Demon Sect, a secret developed by generations of Demon Pill Zhenrens over a millennium. How could it lose to a mere corpse qi?"

Wen Jiu said nothing more, and the East Spring Undying Bone instantly flew out. The Soul Capturing Eye was directly activated, locking onto the Demon Soul within the Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse. With the Soul Capturing Eye, Wen Jiu didn't need to waste words with such a Demon Soul.

As long as it's a soul.

The Soul Capturing Eye will absorb.

What of the Demon Soul?

Previously, it caught you off guard only because the Divine Sense hadn't detected it.

"Soul Capturing Divine Techniques!" Upon sensing the Soul Capturing Eye, the Demon Soul exclaimed in shock, the previous arrogance and satisfaction gone, replaced only by intense panic, "Kid, you can't devour me; I am one of the thirteen demons from the Blood Demon Sect three thousand years ago. Currently, only I am still alive in the entire Blood Demon Sect...

As long as you do not capture my soul, I can tell you the true location of the Blood Demon Sect. It contains the heritage of thousands of years, even if you gain just a fraction, you can directly reach the Golden Core Realm—"

"So much nonsense."

Wen Jiu replied coldly, yet despite the fact that the opponent was already controlled by the Soul Capturing Eye, Wen Jiu dared not be careless, always ready to use Blood Corpse Escape, after all, it had hidden within the Demon Cultivator Remains without his knowledge.

Clearly.

This Demon Soul has some means.

One must not be careless.

"Kid, don't you want the treasures that even Golden Core Zhenren would go crazy for? That is something the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks has been searching for millennia, as long as—" The words abruptly stopped, as the Demon Soul was completely absorbed by the Soul Capturing Eye.

The next moment.

An overwhelming surge of soul memories flooded in.

It spanned over three thousand years, although one thousand years of it were trapped in the Celestial Extinction Mountain, the remaining over two thousand years were spent freely. What he saw and knew, the amount of information was astonishing to Wen Jiu.

As for the so-called 'true location of the Blood Demon Sect' he mentioned, it was just nonsense, if he knew, he would have already gone there.

However, the Stealth Technique the Demon Soul used surprised Wen Jiu; it was actually the Hidden God Technique that he practiced.

Only the Demon Soul had cultivated it to perfection.

Reaching a point undetectable even by a Fake Pill Zhenren, and despite being trapped in the Celestial Extinction Mountain for a thousand years, the Demon Soul, though less than a tenth as strong as before, could easily evade the Divine Sense probing of Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

Moreover, Wen Jiu also found from the soul memories that this Demon Cultivator Remains was not its original body.

But rather a Demon Puppet.

A top-grade Spirit Root Demon whose body it had occupied. This person was brought from the mundane world to the Cultivation Realm, raised to the Foundation Establishment Stage, both as a mentor and a father, but after he broke through to Foundation Establishment, he was turned into a Demon Puppet.

As for the other soul memories, over ninety-nine percent of the past two thousand years were scenes of him slaughtering cultivators to enhance his demon techniques and cultivation levels. Acts of annihilating sects and exterminating clans were frequent, and the scenes were extremely bloody and cruel.

Even for the Heterodox Dao.

They left Wen Jiu deeply disturbed.

But amidst these scenes, there was indeed a lot of useful information, such as the true nature of this Cultivation Realm. Beyond the Divine Fall Mountain Range, there was also the overseas location of the Three Life Gates, where he had also been.

"Unexpectedly, there's an unexpected delight." Compared to the Demon Cultivator Remains, Wen Jiu thought this was the greatest gain.

Over two thousand years of knowledge.

Over two thousand years of understanding.

All belonged to him now.

[The last hour of March.

Truly makes one ponder, in the blink of an eye, this book has been written for three months.

Thank you all for your long companionship!

And for your great affection!

Feique thanks you sincerely on his knees!]

Chapter 298 - 165: Celestial Extinction Mountain Mansion, Golden Core Technique

Chapter 298: Chapter 165: Celestial Extinction Mountain Mansion, Golden Core Technique

Even though this person's greatest strength could only be a Fake Pill, over more than two thousand years, traversing countless mountains and rivers; the number of spells, cultivation techniques, spiritual objects, spirit arrays, yin arrays, etc., he has seen has also reached a terrifying quantity.

Even things not mentioned in the Heterodox Record of Yinzhou, like the Bane, are referred to in this person's soul memory.

Therefore, even when Wen Jiu increased the speed of viewing the soul memory to the fastest, it still took two whole days and nights to view only half of it.

During this period, the Five Ghosts' bloodline also successfully advanced to the East Spring Ghost King bloodline. Although the ghost qi did not possess the absolute spirit-extinguishing effect of the Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi, its potency also rose to a higher level.

However, due to the overwhelming volume of information in the Demon Soul's soul memory and the abundance of novel things, Wen Jiu only glanced at it briefly before letting the Five Ghosts continue their cultivation on the East Spring riverbank.

The Celestial Extinction Ruins will close in three or four days, and even if it only enhances the ghost cultivation experience slightly, that's good enough.

Moreover, how could the East Spring River merely enhance the ghost-cultivating experience a little, so Wen Jiu didn't want to waste a single moment.

But while Wen Jiu continued reading the Demon Soul's soul memory, an unreliable piece of information caught his eye. The Celestial Extinction Yin Vein is a Demon Nurturing Land, likewise, the entire Celestial Extinction Ruins are considered a Demon Nurturing Land.

This differs from what he knew before, which stated that the Celestial Extinction Ruins, according to the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, were a Demon Cultivator's Cultivation Land.

Now it seems the information in the Demon Soul's soul memory is more trustworthy because the very reason he entered the Celestial Extinction Ruins and got trapped in Celestial Extinction Mountain was that the ruins themselves are an ideal cultivation land for demon cultivators.

The Demon Soul practiced the Yin Demon Technique, which indeed relies on killing to increase cultivation, but devouring True Demons and Monster Demons can also provide growth. When cornered or heavily injured, hiding in the Celestial Extinction Ruins to devour True Demons and Monster Demons is the best choice.

In the thousand years of being trapped in the Celestial Extinction Mountain, he attempted to climb the mountain many times but was repeatedly shouted away by an even stronger Demon Soul at the top, almost being destroyed entirely once.

Thus he stayed in the Demon Nurturing Forest, where he eventually met his end, originally planning to concoct a new Demon Puppet with the Yin Demon Technique as bait to achieve rebirth, but unexpectedly, Wen Jiu took it away.

However, that's not worth mentioning.

What is worth mentioning is that although the Demon Soul had limited visits to the mountaintop, he did uncover many things there.

Firstly, opportunity indeed exists at the mountaintop.

And it's not a small one.

Even Fake Pill Zhenren or True Pill Zhenren would be tempted.

Secondly, the Golden Core opportunity is most likely a trap.

It's highly probable that the Demon Soul at the top of the mountain is the soul of a Demon Pill Zhenren, possibly exceeding ordinary Demon Pill Zhenren.

His demonic qi, although not the Blood Demon Stealing God Demonic Qi, is equally complex, belonging to one of Blood Demon Sect's three major demonic qis, the Yin Demonic Qi, which excels at disguise, with the Hidden God Technique originating from the ancestor of Yin Demonic Qi.

"Whether or not it's a trap is still hard to say, as he has only been up the mountain a few times, but danger might certainly be present. Typically, demons wouldn't give opportunities to others without a reason.

Demon cultivators are extremely extreme and selfish, willing to slaughter cities or exterminate clans for their cultivation or a trivial matter of their own. This is evident in the Demon Soul's soul memory.

Perhaps I should alert my master and others."

With this thought.

Wen Jiu immediately pulled out a Sound Transmission Talisman.

...

Celestial Extinction Mountain.

In two days, Eastern Celestial City and others had crossed numerous obstacles to reach the top of Celestial Extinction Mountain, where they first laid eyes on a vast spirit field.

The extremely dense Spiritual Qi formed a liquid flowing on the sides of the spirit field, which made Eastern Celestial City quite envious and left Ye Chen and others astonished.

Such concentrated spiritual liquid, if used for cultivation, would surely make the effect several times better than at the peak of Deadman Peak. Perhaps only in the core region of a Tier Three Spiritual Vein would one find such a dense spiritual liquid.

However, when they saw the spirit field filled with thousand-year-old spiritual medicine, the crowd couldn't take their eyes off.

All thousand-year-old spiritual medicine.

The lowest grade was a Tier One Top Grade Spiritual Medicine.

Adding the millennia in age, its value was even greater than that of Tier One Supreme Grade Spiritual Medicine.

When Divine Sense swept over, they could even feel the presence of many Tier Two Spiritual Medicines, counting up to forty-three plants.

"Even the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks underestimated the top of Celestial Extinction Mountain!" Ye Chen couldn't help but exclaim repeatedly, "We hit the jackpot. There must be many Foundation Establishment Items here; this time, we've struck it rich!"

Bai Jianxin and others also exchanged knowing smiles.

"If we take them all, the cultivators of our sect will surely reach new heights in their cultivation, potentially achieving multiple Foundation Establishments," Bai Jianxin couldn't help but sigh, intending to move forward and harvest.

He had just spotted a Sword Soul Grass, a Tier One Supreme Grade, a treasure that couldn't be found even if one turned over the entire Far West. If refined into a Sword Soul Pill, it could immensely enhance Sword Intent, advancing his swordsmanship further.

Perhaps reaching the level of Ye Chen's Thousand-Pound Tyrant Axe!

Similarly.

Ye Chen also saw a Tier Two Spiritual Medicine from afar, named Earth Power Fruit. Consuming it could significantly enhance physique and blood and flesh strength, strengthen meridians, and improve abilities. If consumed, the power of his Thousand-Pound Tyrant Axe could increase by another fifty percent.

The Qi Cultivation Eighth Layer killing an ordinary Qi Cultivation Ninth Layer would be as easy as slaying a chicken. Even against a regular Qi Cultivation Perfection Cultivator, victory would be almost certain.

However.

Just as they were about to move forward, Eastern Celestial City displayed a strange expression, stepped aside, and set up a Sound Insulation Barrier around him.

"There is something peculiar about the opportunities on Celestial Extinction Mountain, do not act rashly upon encountering them."

Chapter 299 - 165: Celestial Extinction Mountain Mansion, Golden Core Technique

Chapter 299: Chapter 165: Celestial Extinction Mountain Mansion, Golden Core Technique

Hearing Wen Jiu's words, Eastern Celestial City's expression tightened. He didn't transmit a query back, because if Wen Jiu could say more, he definitely would have told him more things, and he had unconditional trust in Wen Jiu's words.

Putting away the Sound Transmission Talisman and quickly removing the Sound Insulation Barrier, Eastern Celestial City immediately stopped the crowd from stepping forward to gather the herbs.

"Don't touch a single spiritual medicine!"

Ye Chen and others stopped in their tracks.

"Senior Brother, what's wrong?" Ye Chen asked quickly, but after glancing briefly at Eastern Celestial City, his gaze returned to the Earth Power Fruit.

Eastern Celestial City explained through voice transmission, "Just now Fellow Daoist Han sent me a message, warning me to be wary of all opportunities at the top of Celestial Extinction Mountain. If this old man is not mistaken, Fellow Daoist Han must have found something among the Demon Cultivator Remains."

Upon hearing Eastern Celestial City's transmission, the joy in Ye Chen and the others' eyes gradually subsided and turned clear.

If Han Li's words are true.

We must believe.

The opportunities on the mountain top are most likely peculiar.

Otherwise, Han Li wouldn't suddenly remind them at this time; if he wanted to, he would have reminded them earlier.

"Pass them by and continue forward." Eastern Celestial City did not hesitate, acting first and no longer giving the spiritual medicine in the spirit field a second glance, instead steadily moving away, not daring to come within thirty zhang of them.

Ye Chen and others followed closely, continuing upward.

After proceeding a bit farther, they began to hear cheers and shouts of excitement behind them. It was the disciples of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks rushing into the spirit field, exuberantly harvesting spiritual medicines.

Eastern Celestial City and others paused to observe, but as one spiritual medicine after another was collected, and even as the disciples of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks began to squabble over them, nothing happened in the spirit field, no anomalies at all.

Though somewhat pained, Eastern Celestial City chose to trust Wen Jiu, for Wen Jiu would never deceive him.

"Continue up the mountain."

Eastern Celestial City strode upward.

As they ascended the path, various spiritual medicines and fruits appeared one after another, with many buildings nearby exuding an unusual aura, hinting at hidden treasures. There was even a device pool in sight.

The device pool was full of magical artifacts, both damaged and intact, and even quite a few Tier Two Spiritual Artifacts stood within.

Although killing arrays provided some protection around them, after a thousand years, the arrays had fallen into complete disrepair, losing their lethal force.

Every time he saw these items, Eastern Celestial City would silently recite Wen Jiu's words, not reaching out to touch any of them, only continuing upward.

Before long.

They reached the mountain top.

A grand and sprawling series of halls appeared before their eyes, and as they ascended the steps, Eastern Celestial City and his group arrived at a massive plaza, surrounded by dozens of towering dragon columns, majestic despite most being broken, still exuding an imposing aura that inspired awe.

The palaces and buildings ahead were resplendent, with no sign of demonic aura, even more upright than Deadman Peak. Yet, signs of a battle could be glimpsed in the ruins scattered everywhere.

When Eastern Celestial City and others extended their Divine Sense inside, the barrier outside the hall slowly opened, and a voice surged out, echoing throughout Celestial Extinction Mountain, "Celestial Extinction Mountain Mansion, established by Celestial River Zhenren in the complete ten thousandth year of the Great Cang Calendar, stood firm for eight hundred years before falling to a demon calamity, a truly regrettable affair.

Yet, amidst the eternal River of Time, what does the fall of one mansion matter? However, this old man cannot bear the severance of the Celestial Extinction Mountain Mansion lineage. If any of you desire our cultivation technique, you may enter the hall.

Those who pass through the Three Halls can obtain a Fake Pill Method and cultivate in the Five Elements Spirit Liquid Pool for a year; those who pass through the Five Halls test can acquire the Celestial Extinction Mountain Mansion True Pill Method and cultivate in the Yin Thunder Pool for a year.

The Five Elements Spirit Liquid can increase cultivation, enhance the Spirit Body, and a year inside is equivalent to a hundred years of external cultivation, establishing a foundation for the Fake Pill; the Yin Thunder Pool refines the Spirit Body, tempers the will, strengthens Divine Sense, and hones the mind, forming a foundation for the True Pill..."

After the speech.

The voice inside the grand hall repeated these words once again.

When it repeated for the third time, the voice abruptly ceased, leaving no sound. Eastern Celestial City attempted to extend his Divine Sense inside, yet still discerned nothing. However, cultivators attracted by the voice began ascending the mountain one after another.

Eastern Celestial City did not enter immediately.

Instead, he chose to watch and wait for developments.

And found a place to hide, using Talismans to conceal his aura, quietly observing the happenings before the grand hall from afar.

Half a day later, initially, disciples of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks arrived one after another, and some chose to wait and watch like them, but as nothing happened, the disciples of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks gradually entered.

Subsequently, Blood Eater Daoist and others quietly entered as well.

Including Ku Yue.

"Senior Brother, should we go in?" Ye Chen asked urgently.

Eastern Celestial City hesitated for a few moments, "Though this Celestial Extinction Mountain Mansion doesn't appear demonic, caution is still paramount. Once inside, be extremely careful. Remember Fellow Daoist Han's words, don't be careless!"

"Understood!"

Ye Chen and others nodded immediately.

After waiting another hour to ensure no abnormalities, they finally filed inside.

...

By the East Spring Riverbank.

Regarding his desire for the Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse, Wen Jiu chose not to fulfill it.

After careful consideration, Wen Jiu decided to save it for later, when the Corpse Nurturer upgrades and opens new slots for nurturing corpses, to use for nurturing a fourth zombie. Because with his current abilities, it's indeed challenging to find a Golden Core Zhenren body for nurturing a corpse.

During this period, by probing the Demon Soul's memories, Wen Jiu also gained a new understanding of East Spring River.

The first is that East Spring River does not only exist within the Celestial Extinction Ruins, as the ruins are merely one point where it appears.

Beyond the Divine Fall Mountain Range, heading east into the Hundred Floating Domains, East Spring River has also appeared under the Lifeless Abyss, appearing quite frequently. Over a century, it has appeared three times.

However, when examining this part of the soul memory, what brought Wen Jiu the greatest shock wasn't the East Spring River.

But the Hundred Floating Domains.

Hundred Floating Domains, each domain stretches thousands of li, and they do not rest upon the earth but float in the air hundreds of zhang high. Beneath them is the Lifeless Abyss, ten thousand zhang deep.

The sight alone, barely glanced from the soul memory, deeply shocked Wen Jiu, the grandeur of thousands of li of mountains and rivers floating in the sky.

The bottomless abyss, ten thousand, even a hundred thousand zhang deep, was even more astonishing. The soul memory of the demon cultivator revealed even seen monsters and true demons comparable to Golden Core Zhenren.

There was even a fleeting glimpse of terrifying beings above the Golden Core.

As they merely flew through the sky, tens of thousands of beings prostrated themselves; a single spell, a technique, a punch, a kick could shatter mountains and rivers; in front of them, peaks hundreds of zhang high were as fragile as paper.

Such might, even seeing only a glimpse through soul memory, brought waves of shock to Wen Jiu's heart.

"This world truly fascinates me!" While shocked, Wen Jiu was also excited, though after excitement came calmness.

Stay steady.

Proceed step by step.

He too sought to surpass the Golden Core, roam freely between heavens and earth.

In doing so.

His rebirth would not be in vain.

Nor would his daily settling panel go to waste.

...

In the blink of an eye, another two days passed.

The closure of the Celestial Extinction Ruins was expected within a day or two, and Wen Jiu promptly pulled back and sent the Three Thousand Blood Inks to block the exit.

As for the Foundation Establishment Body Cultivation Demon Corpse, the East Spring Undying Bone, and the Five Ghosts, Wen Jiu decided not to move them until the final moment.

And just after the Three Thousand Blood Inks set out, Wen Jiu suddenly received a transmission from Eastern Celestial City.

The trial within Celestial Extinction Mountain Mansion was about to conclude; thirty-six people had passed through the Three Halls, receiving the Fake Pill Method and the chance to cultivate for a year in the Five Elements Spirit Liquid Pool within the Celestial Extinction Ruins.

Among these thirty-six, most were disciples of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, with the rest belonging to the Two Sects and Six Peaks, as well as Blood Eater Daoist's group.

There were five from Deadman Peak.

Shan Yue Ru, Yanyue, Ye Chen, Bai Jianxin, and himself.

However, he did not only pass through the Three Halls; he passed through the Five Halls.

Those who passed through the Five Halls could receive the Golden Core Technique and cultivate in the Yin Thunder Pool for a year, establishing the Golden Core foundation.

As for those who passed through the Five Halls, there were six in total.

Ku Yue was also among them.

But it seemed that Ku Yue's achievement was not limited to merely passing the Five Halls, as the trial was nearing its conclusion, yet Ku Yue had not yet emerged.

"Elder Han, should we stay or leave?" Eastern Celestial City ultimately inquired.

Wen Jiu pondered deeply, attempting to scrutinize the demon soul's memory again, yet gained little more insight.

Thus he asked in return, "Have you found any traces of demon cultivators?"

"No."

Eastern Celestial City answered truthfully.

Wen Jiu immediately responded, "Wait for me to arrive."

He decided to try if the Golden Core Technique could be taken down from the summit of Celestial Extinction Mountain. As for the powerful demon soul at the summit, Wen Jiu wasn't overly concerned, as the soul memory indicated that the being seemed trapped at the mountain top.

If he could bring it down the mountain.

It would be best to make a swift getaway!

[Thank you everyone for the monthly votes!

Much appreciated!]

Chapter 300 - 166: All Traps, Where's the Opportunity?

Chapter 300: Chapter 166: All Traps, Where's the Opportunity?

Of course.

To be safe, Wen Jiu would not personally go to Celestial Extinction Mountain, only wait at the foot of the mountain, in case there was an error in the soul memory of the Demon Soul. If the Eastern Celestial City could lead it down, then he would help take it away.

If they couldn't bring it down.

Then they'd talk again.

Not long after, Wen Jiu arrived ten miles outside Celestial Extinction Mountain, immediately sending a message to Eastern Celestial City to bring down the Golden Core Technique.

At the same time, Eastern Celestial City and others were teleported to the Celestial Extinction Mountain Mansion's plaza. Those who passed the Three Halls were in the center of the plaza, those who passed the Five Halls were at the forefront, and those who didn't pass the Three Halls were teleported to the edges of the plaza.

When Eastern Celestial City received the message, he intended to leave, but at this moment, the voice from their initial arrival reappeared, accompanied by Elder Yin Soul.

Although the elder was a Yin Soul, he had an air of an immortal, exuding the demeanor of the Immortal Family with every gesture.

Behind him was another person.

It was Ku Yue.

Unlike the others, Ku Yue could walk alongside the elder, clearly suggesting that passing Five Halls was not so simple. While others looked on with envy, speculating about Ku Yue's fortuitous encounters, Eastern Celestial City's gaze fell on Elder Yin Soul, with Wen Jiu's reminders echoing in his mind.

"Fellow Daoists, I am one of the guardian souls of Celestial Extinction Mountain Mansion, you may call me Elder Di." While everyone silently speculated, Elder Yin Soul suddenly spoke, waving his hand grandly, "Those who couldn't pass the Three Halls may leave the mountain, and may freely take the opportunities below, but the cultivation techniques of Celestial Extinction Mountain Mansion are destined to be beyond your reach."

Upon these words.

The coiling dragon stone pillar in the plaza suddenly trembled, array patterns emerged, and within a breath, spiritual power separated all those at the edges, barring them from entering the plaza.

Without allowing time for reflection, Elder Yin Soul continued, "Those who passed the Three Halls, now follow me into the mansion, where you will cultivate in the millennium Five Elements Spirit Liquid Pool, and in one year, you will naturally be able to leave."

Mo Jianchou took the lead, followed closely by several disciples of Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks, but Ye Chen and others remained still, seeing Eastern Celestial City signaling with a glance.

Blood Eater Daoist had initially hesitated, but the millennium Spirit Liquid Pool was too tempting to resist, and missing it would mean lifelong regret. Upon contemplation, if it were a trap, the opponent wouldn't let so many leave.

As Blood Eater Daoist followed suit, Eastern Celestial City cast a cold glance at the smug Ku Yue, turned away without excess words, and headed out of the plaza, with Ye Chen and others following swiftly.

Observing this, the cultivators from Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks and Blood Eater Daoist, along with Ku Yue, felt a mix of surprise and confusion, though Blood Eater Daoist wasn't particularly surprised by Eastern Celestial City's departure.

For they had observed earlier; Eastern Celestial City, though first to ascend, left the spiritual objects and magical artifacts untouched, clearly wary of everything atop the mountain.

His refusal to enter the Five Elements Spirit Liquid Pool or Yin Thunder Pool likely stemmed from suspicion of the opportunities themselves.

"The Five Elements Spirit Liquid Pool, having accumulated for a millennium, is as dense as the core regions of a Tier Four Spiritual Vein; the Yin Thunder Pool is an Innate Land capable of forging a Golden Core foundation, and you all decline?" Elder Yin Soul's voice came from behind.

"Thank you, Elder Di, for your kind offer, but we must defend our sect outside, and thus lack the blessing to partake." Eastern Celestial City didn't turn back, nor did he halt his steps, confidently leaving the plaza.

Elder Yin Soul spoke no more and seemingly had no intention of stopping them.

Initially doubtful, Blood Eater Daoist and others were reassured, seeing Eastern Celestial City, a mere Foundation Establishment Cultivator, allowed departure without hindrance—reducing the chance of it being a trap or conspiracy.

Almost zero.

At that moment, Ku Yue suddenly spoke coldly, "Eastern... in one year, you will be my kill!"

This time, he passed the Seven Halls.

Obtaining the core inheritance of Celestial Extinction Mountain Mansion.

Finally, his fortunes reversed!

"Proceed down the mountain quickly." To this, Eastern Celestial City didn't pause, heading downwards after exiting the plaza.

Ye Chen and others hurried to catch up.

"Fellow Daoist Han, we are descending the mountain now." Midway down, Eastern Celestial City sent a message.

Ye Chen promptly asked, "Senior Brother, has Elder Han discovered something unusual?"

"Not yet known, but Elder Han asked regarding Demon Cultivators and has already reached the mountain's base," Eastern Celestial City replied.

Ye Chen nodded.

His pace quickened, tension rising at the thought that if Demon Cultivators were involved, then both the Five Elements Spirit Liquid Pool and Yin Thunder Pool might be traps, leaving doubt as to why Elder Yin Soul would let them leave so easily.

Like Ye Chen, Bai Jianxin and others became highly alert, gripping their magical artifacts, ready for battle at any moment.

Yet the result was unexpected.

Though demons blocked the path, they safely descended, leaving Eastern Celestial City puzzled.

Soon.

Upon descending, they met Wen Jiu.

Wen Jiu swiftly slew the surrounding demons, his gaze and Divine Sense sweeping over Eastern Celestial City and others, "This isn't a place to linger, let's leave first and discuss later."

The Demon Pill Zhenren Demon Soul allowing Eastern Celestial City and others to descend was quite unexpected for Wen Jiu.

"Mm-hmm."

Eastern Celestial City dared not hesitate and immediately followed.

Flying for five hundred miles, Wen Jiu finally halted in a dense mountain forest. He had already used his Divine Sense to meticulously check everyone on the way, finding nothing unusual.

Both inside and outside their bodies bore no traces of Demonic Qi, everything appeared normal, and even Wen Jiu almost doubted his judgment.