Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse - Chapter 675 - 326: Reaping New Corpses, Karmic Retribution

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Chapter 675 - 326: Reaping New Corpses, Karmic Retribution

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Meanwhile, Wuxinming occasionally visited, mentioning Zhong Qi intentionally or unintentionally, appearing as if it was done unintentionally, but Wen Jiu knew it was a test.

Because Wuxinming had the Life Soul Lamps of Zhong Qi and the other, and after some investigation, confirmed involvement with Demon Cultivators and Ghost Cultivators, but not Corpse Cultivators, he stopped mentioning Zhong Qi and the other after a few tests.

However, Wuxinming did not spread the news of Zhong Qi and the other's deaths, but soon left Donghua Immortal City under the pretext of handling business elsewhere. But Wen Jiu knew that this guy was clearly contemplating annexing the Cyan Moon Sect.

Wen Jiu did not care, but if Wuxinming could really succeed, he would surely become more useful when needed.

...

Half a month later.

Eastern part of the West Mountain Floating Domain.

Within the Cyan Moon Sect's Main Peak, Wuxinming sat at the top, calmly overlooking the many Fake Pill Elders of the Cyan Moon Sect below. The Cyan Moon Sect had a few more Fake Pill Elders compared to the Zhao Family, but only eight in total.

Eight Fake Pill Elders were not even enough for a True Pill, so after Zhong Qi and the other's Life Soul Lamps extinguished, the elders of the Cyan Moon Sect were anxious and unsettled day and night, but they couldn't show any signs, so they had to endure.

But at this moment, they felt relieved, sending Wuxinming out of the Cyan Moon Sect with a sense of relief after he got up.

Wuxinming left with just one sentence before departing, "If you need anything, just send me a message. Zhong brother's matter is this humble real man's matter."

"Thank you, Elder Wu."

The Cyan Moon Sect elders said in unison.

With that said.

Wuxinming transformed into a streak of light and left openly, feeling extremely pleased.

Heading towards Donghua Immortal City thousands of miles away, he couldn't help but lament, "Unexpectedly, Zhong Qi and the other's death benefited me. But He Jiu was quite lucky too; Zhong Qi and the other clearly harbored resentment against him, holding a resolve to kill, but were accidentally caught in the struggle of the Demon Cultivators and perished."

After lamenting, Wuxinming couldn't help but hum a little tune.

This Donghua Immortal City is truly a Blessed Land. Ever since entering the city, everything has been going very smoothly.

Letting numerous Golden Core Cultivators owe favors.

Indirectly took control of the Zhao Family and Cyan Moon Sect, establishing a foothold in the West Mountain Floating Domain with two Golden Core Influences.

Among them was He Jiu, who cultivated both body and technique, and coupled with his extraordinary relationship with Gongyang Fu.

This would be even more advantageous for him in the future.

"Calculating the time, it's about time for karma to explode and manifest upon him." Wuxinming calculated with his fingers, accelerating his pace towards Donghua Immortal City, eagerly anticipating seeing He Jiu's unwilling yet indebted response.

Boom!

Suddenly.

The karma evoked by the Path of Humanity and Righteousness had finally reached its peak after many days of accumulation, and a massive amount of karma fell abruptly.

Landing on Wuxinming.

Meanwhile, Wen Jiu in Donghua Immortal City also sensed this scene.

As he sensed the karma finally being applied, Wuxinming's previously smiling face gradually began to freeze.

Wen Jiu's smile, on the other hand, gradually became brighter.

"What's going on!"

"How could I owe him!"

"I helped him acquire the Evil Yin Spiritual Medicine and successfully refine the Divine Storage Three Thousand Spiritless Yin Pills, why didn't it generate any karma... Instead, his helping me with trivial matters like seizing the Zhao Family accounted to a life-saving and legacy-passing favor."

"Impossible!"

"Why is it like this?"

Wuxinming fell headlong into the mountain forest.

Unable to get up for a long time.

Because he couldn't understand, simply couldn't understand.

...

Thousands of miles apart, Wen Jiu could still sense the massive karma on Wuxinming, even directly sensing his location.

"Fond of scheming?"

Wen Jiu shook his head with a smile, not pondering too much, continuing with his own work, as Wuxinming's role was not very significant for him.

At most, it was to replace the He Family.

However, this helps him find a legitimate reason to leave the West Mountain Floating Domain in the future.

The He Family was destroyed.

As a Golden Core of the He Family, he wanted to leave this place of heartbreak.

Reasonable, right?

Very reasonable!

However, just as Wen Jiu was cultivating spiritual medicine, Lu Changyin sent a message to the East Spring Undying Bone.

Qi Guang Sect and Longteng Family were at it again, although it hadn't escalated to involving middle-stage Golden Core or higher, yet the Qi Guang Sect's old ancestor Lin Yingyunshan challenged the Longteng Family's old ancestor at this moment.

Openly.

Righteously.

The reason was simple, to avoid unnecessary casualties and to ensure the two forces could concentrate on aiding the Domain Lord against the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect.

Clearly, Lin Yingyunshan's aim was to seize the opportunity to duel to the death with the Longteng Family's old ancestor. But as long as the Longteng Family's old ancestor was not foolish, he certainly wouldn't accept the challenge, regardless of how much Lin Yingyunshan said, it would be in vain.

But what neither Lu Changyin nor others anticipated was that the Longteng Family's old ancestor actually agreed.

[See you tomorrow]

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse - Chapter 676 - 327: Lin Yingyun Mountain Defeated

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Chapter 676 - 327: Lin Yingyun Mountain Defeated

Chapter 676: Chapter 327: Lin Yingyun Mountain Defeated

Because of Longteng Liyi, the ancestor of the Longteng Family, accepting the challenge, the entire West Mountain Floating Domain was shaken.

For a time, many Golden Core influences showed signs of unrest. According to the intelligence Lu Changyin gathered from the Dark Altar sub-branch, several late-stage Golden Core cultivators left their hidden cultivation lands and headed towards the western part of the West Mountain Floating Domain.

As for this great battle, Lin Yingyunshan set it on the highest peak of the West Mountain Floating Domain, the Phoenix Snow Celestial Peak, which is covered year-round with eternal ice, snow, and storms. Only Golden Core level can set foot there, and no one below late-stage Golden Core can stay long.

The time was set for three months later, at the end of the year. This battle is destined to bid farewell to the old and welcome the new, but who will see the dawn of the new year and who will be buried atop the Phoenix Snow Celestial Peak, forever accompanied by the snow, remains unknown.

So for a while, opinions were divided, but in Wen Jiu's view, perhaps Longteng Liyi from the Longteng Family had a greater chance of victory.

For no other reason.

Lin Yingyunshan's intent to risk it all, though not as obvious as Sima Zhao's intentions, was known to those in the Golden Core realm.

Without support, how could Longteng Liyi dare to accept?

Three months passed in the blink of an eye. The agreed battle had fermented over these three months, reaching a point where every Golden Core influence in the West Mountain Floating Domain had heard about it. Even in Donghua Immortal City, Golden Core cultivators were discussing it, and several Golden Core cultivators around Wen Jiu's Mansion even made a special trip to Phoenix Snow Celestial Peak to watch the battle.

Of course.

With the battle causing such a stir, the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect and the Domain Lord's Mansion of the West Mountain Floating Domain also took action. According to Lu Changyin, the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect intended to intervene in the battle, seemingly wanting to sway its outcome.

The Domain Lord's Mansion of the West Mountain Floating Domain, due to increasingly fierce battles with the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect in the Divine Fall Mountain Range, perhaps also due to residual issues from the Blood Phoenix Demon Monarch, only sent a late-stage Golden Core Spirit Suppressing Army to watch the battle.

Wen Jiu didn't care about such matters. Even if Lin Yingyunshan lost, he felt nothing within.

A huge force standing in the West Mountain Floating Domain for two to three thousand years, if its strongest ancestor couldn't make any progress and had no rising stars, would naturally decline.

Besides, he had no connection with the Qi Guang Sect, just acquaintances with the Wind and Cloud Immortal City Lord Pei Wuxing, who had some relationship with the Qi Guang Sect, and had met the ancestor Lin Yingyunshan and the newly advanced Golden Core Lin Langtian of the Qi Guang Sect.

So at most he would pay attention to what Lu Changyin mentioned, and the reason he cared was simply because of the Lu Family.

Very soon.

The pinnacle battle atop Phoenix Snow Celestial Peak began, and ten days later, Lu Changyin sent news.

As expected.

Lin Yingyunshan lost.

Longteng Liyi won.

The specific reason was that Longteng Liyi had refined and controlled the Jinhua Evil-Slaying Divine Thunder, one of the divine thunders. The Jinhua Evil-Slaying Divine Thunder, like the Jade Splendor Cyan Wood Divine Thunder encountered during the Three Corpses Tribulation, is a divine thunder, but Jinhua Evil-Slaying Divine Thunder is purer. Against other cultivators, it is relatively ordinary, just slightly stronger than the usual thunder punishment, not worthy of the divine thunder name. But in terms of slaying evil and breaking Heterodox Techniques and Demonic Evil Techniques, the Jinhua Evil-Slaying Divine Thunder is top-notch among divine thunders.

According to Lu Changyin, once the Jinhua Evil-Slaying Divine Thunder was unleashed, all of Lin Yingyunshan's methods crumbled, and it also managed to drive back a late-stage Demon Core cultivator from the Dark Altar Lineage of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect who tried to disrupt the battle.

This battle propelled Longteng Liyi's name throughout the entire West Mountain Floating Domain. With just that Jinhua Evil-Slaying Divine Thunder, even if he couldn't be considered the number one late-stage Golden Core in the West Mountain Floating Domain, he was definitely among the top three.

The East Spring Undying Bone Corpse Qi containing the Jade Splendor Cyan Wood Divine Thunder couldn't compare at all.

Because Longteng Liyi refined and controlled an intact Jinhua Evil-Slaying Divine Thunder, while East Spring Undying Bone fused with the remnants or fragments of the Jade Splendor Cyan Wood Divine Thunder, rather than a complete one.

However, East Spring Undying Bone had the Avoidance Technique of Soul Capture Postnatal Corpse Technique Divine Techniques, which would weaken the Jinhua Evil-Slaying Divine Thunder by thirty percent when it landed on the East Spring Undying Bone Body, so it meant little to East Spring Undying Bone.

Wen Jiu just listened as if hearing a story.

But it must be said that Longteng Liyi indeed had more fortune than Lin Yingyunshan. The ability to refine and control a complete divine thunder paralleled mastering Golden Core cultivation divine techniques, both extremely difficult and requiring great fortune.

It could be said Lin Yingyunshan did not die in vain.

The Qi Guang Sect's defeat was also to be expected.

However, the Lu Family's days ahead would not be comfortable, yet as long as it didn't affect his monthly supply of Corpse Nourishing Blood and Essence, Wen Jiu did not care. If it did, then he would be forced to take drastic measures.

After all, the Five Ghosts were currently unable to control a late-stage Soul-Control Golden Core.

...

After a few more days.

As expected, the Longteng Family began their counterattack, yet their first target was not the Lu Family.

During this time, Wuxinming finally returned to Donghua Immortal City, and the first thing he did after returning was to pay a visit.

Unlike before, Wuxinming's eyes had lost their luster, replaced by resignation and melancholy. Over the past three months, he had tried many methods, even attempted to escape.

But the methods were useless, and escaping only lengthened the karmic debt, which, magnified a hundred or thousand times through the Path of Humanity and Righteousness, crushed heavily on his back like a giant mountain.

The more he tried to flee, the heavier the mountain became.

He even felt it could break him at any moment.

Left with no choice, Wuxinming had to make a visit, reluctantly and painfully accepting this reality.

"Elder Wu."

Zhao Ming opened the door and quickly bowed.

After entering, the first thing Wuxinming did was drop to his knees with a thud, "Forgive me, Master He, I failed to recognize Mount Tai, failed to recognize Mount Tai."

In those days, he realized that even the Divine Storage Three Thousand Spiritless Yin Pills couldn't make He Jiu owe him a favor.

What could He Jiu be hiding?

Zhao Ming, upon seeing this, was somewhat surprised. She had recently learned from others about her master's true status—an evading Golden Core, of the lowest rank among Golden Core cultivators. But seeing Wuxinming kneeling, she was instantly delighted.

She guessed correctly.

Her master was indeed not what the outside world said.

People always said she was stupid.

Haha.

But in reality, she was quite clever.

When Wuxinming begged for mercy, Zhao Ming retreated to the side without daring to make a sound, after all, though he was humble before her master, to her he was still an unreachable Golden Core Zhenren, and presently the Zhao Family's entire support.

"No more running?"

Unexpectedly.

Wen Jiu's indifferent low voice inquired.

"No more running, no more running," Wuxinming hastily replied, "As long as you say the word, Wu Mou is willing to do anything."

"Want to repay your debt of gratitude, release the karmic burden?" Wen Jiu asked back.

Wuxinming nodded frantically.

Wen Jiu gestured for Zhao Ming to return to her room and then erected a sound insulation barrier between them, maintaining a detached expression, "But you're just a common Golden Core from the One Heart Demon Sect, what do you have to repay my favor?"

"Master He..."

Wuxinming’s expression tensed.

Fear gradually filled his eyes, similar to when he escorted the Demonic Evil Qi for He Changyi and witnessed the Formless Demon Corpse.

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Chapter 677: Chapter 328: Revising Future Plans

As a Golden Core, Wuxinming rarely lost his composure, opening his mouth like a mortal and remaining silent for a long time, his mind like a storm-tossed sea. Seeing this, Wen Jiu didn’t say another word.

He just sat quietly, taking a light sip of the Hundred-Year Spirit Tea that Zhao Ming had bought from the stone table. When he tried to take another sip, it felt flavorless. For Qi Cultivation Foundation Establishment, the Hundred-Year Spirit Tea was acceptable, but for a Golden Core, it was like Spiritual Liquid with impurities.

After a long while, Wuxinming knelt on the ground with a thud. The words "Master He" on his lips quietly transformed as he tentatively asked a question, but immediately realized it might be abrupt, "Senior, could you be a master of the Cyan Demon Lineage? Please don’t misunderstand, I am not trying to pry, but I have long admired the seniors of the Cyan Demon Lineage."

Wen Jiu chuckled lightly, "Spare me the words even Zhao Ming, that girl, wouldn’t believe. Let me ask you again: even the Divine Storage Three Thousand Spiritless Yin Pills mean nothing to me. The human debt you owe me far exceeds the gift of teaching or life-saving. How will you repay... Right, a reminder, think carefully before you answer."

Those words tightened Wuxinming’s heart, as if a gigantic sword hung over his head, ready to split him at any moment. But when he thought about how even the Divine Storage Three Thousand Spiritless Yin Pills were nothing in Wen Jiu’s eyes, he truly felt like crying but had no tears. What value does he have, and what value can he create?

Suddenly.

A realization dawned on Wuxinming.

"Senior, I am willing to serve you, using the Path of Humanity and Righteousness to help you build a deep-rooted, millennia-lasting foundation in Donghua Immortal City." In Wuxinming's view, entering Donghua Immortal City via the He Family could not merely be to find a cultivation land; there had to be a scheme.

Having said this.

Wuxinming anxiously awaited Wen Jiu's response.

Wen Jiu picked up the Spirit Tea on the table again and took a light sip. Even if it wasn't a Thousand-Year Spirit Tea that could equal a hundred days of cultivation in one sip, it was still nice to drink occasionally. Drinking more could have some minor benefits for cultivation.

Wuxinming's words indeed reminded him that venturing out was to seize opportunities for higher realms. But he couldn't always wander outside, struggling to become invincible in one place only to move to another place and be oppressed by someone else, living in anxiety and fear.

Moreover, the resources that the Lu Family can provide are far from sufficient to cultivate the four corpses and five ghosts with all the needed provisions.

He needed more.

A cultivator who mastered the Path of Humanity and Righteousness was undoubtedly a more suitable helper for Corpse Nourishing than Lu Chan.

"You currently control the Lu Family and the Cyan Moon Sect. To supply blood essence worth two hundred thousand Middle-grade Spirit Stones per month, it's not much, right?"

Two hundred thousand Middle-grade Spirit Stones, which are twenty million Low-grade Spirit Stones, might be somewhat strenuous for a normal Golden Core Influence to bring out. But for the two combined, gritting their teeth, it was doable.

Thinking about it this way, it was time for Lu Feng to supply more blood essence as well.

Wuxinming nodded without hesitation when he heard this, and the anxiety on his face disappeared instantly, "Not too much, not too much."

"After casting the Silencing Spell and swearing the Heart Demon Oath, you can leave." Wen Jiu didn't want to bother with other means. As long as Wuxinming was restricted from revealing the truth to outsiders, it was enough, and he gave him a time limit.

Currently, the five ghosts couldn't enter the city, nor could they control souls, so he first gave Wuxinming some hope.

"Fifty years, all debts will be cleared after fifty years."

Wuxinming couldn’t believe it, but then he remembered that cultivators of the Cyan Demon Lineage were not as frantic or sinister as those from the Outer Hidden Demon Sect, so he thanked hastily, "Thank you, Senior... Right, Senior, what about in front of others later?"

"You will still call me Master He in front of others."

"Understood."

"You may leave now."

After sending Wuxinming away, Wen Jiu returned to his room to continue cultivating live medicine, occasionally practicing the Amber Witch Thought Killing Array and Cyan Wheat Three Techniques.

In the following days, Wuxinming didn’t dare to approach Wen Jiu’s residence, only visiting when it was time to deliver the blood essence. Each visit, he would truthfully report who else owed him human debts, becoming his invisible hand.

As of yesterday, seventeen Golden Core Cultivators were indebted to Wuxinming with Spirit Stones and other human debts. Once the Path of Humanity and Righteousness amplified these debts a hundredfold or a thousandfold, these people would become his "arms."

It would be much easier to collect blood essence.

He could also gain more blood essence.

However, Wuxinming expressed he dared not expand the range in the short term, to avoid the West Mountain Floating Domain Lord’s Mansion or East Splendor Divine Palace detecting it. Wen Jiu said nothing more, only made one request: to double the blood essence within three years.

Wuxinming agreed without hesitation, which also gave Wen Jiu new ideas for future cultivation plans.

He might do as he did in the Divine Fall Mountain Range.

The main body would always stay in a safe place.

With this thought, Wen Jiu contemplated how to deceive the East Splendor Divine Palace’s late-stage Golden Core cultivators and the third-grade top-grade spiritual beast’s investigation. The focus was on the investigation of that third-grade top-grade spiritual beast.

This could only be tackled step by step, and it was still early, so Wen Jiu didn’t spend much time pondering it.

Meanwhile, after the ancestor Lin Yingyun Mountain of the Qi Guang Sect was defeated, the Qi Guang Sect retreated step by step under the attack of the Longteng Family, especially when everyone turned against them, the collapse of the Qi Guang Sect doubled.

To avoid a Golden Core war affecting the situation in the West Mountain Floating Domain, the West Mountain Floating Domain Lord’s Mansion ordered that no actions beyond the Golden Core were allowed. Though this somewhat relieved the pressure on the Qi Guang Sect, it couldn’t save them, at most delaying its collapse.

As the saying goes, when a wall is about to fall, everyone gives it a push, and if the Golden Core truly acts, the West Mountain Floating Domain Lord’s Mansion couldn’t possibly wipe out the Longteng Family, so this ban can only limit things temporarily.

But just as the East Spring Undying Bone moved towards the Tier Three Upper Realm, it suddenly sensed a very weak breath like a flash of a startled swan slipping past the sky above Qi Mountain, heading straight to the depths of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range.

Upon sensing this breath through the East Spring Undying Bone, Wen Jiu felt a sense of familiarity.

After careful thinking, Wen Jiu realized.

It was Lin Yingyun Mountain’s breath.

"Almost forgot, Lu Changyin never said Lin Yingyun Mountain was dead, and no one ever found his body. They only said he was defeated under the Jinhua Evil-Slaying Divine Thunder." Wen Jiu didn’t care, living or dying was trivial.

With the Corpse Fate Technique, despite needing more corpse energy than previously, it was still possible to divine.

Upon divination, his remaining lifespan was only a year.

A year is not even long for mortals, let alone for cultivators who casually go into seclusion for a year and a half?

"When I previously met him, he refused to be reincarnated and start over, unwilling to accept it. This time, I wonder if he still clings to life or has changed his mind?" Wen Jiu’s only curiosity about Lin Yingyun Mountain lay in this.

Chapter 678 - 329: The Mutation of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, Lin Yingyun Mountain’s Life Story

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Out of curiosity, Wen Jiu controlled the East Spring Undying Bone to conceal the corpse body and flee into the forest, quietly following Lin Yingyun Mountain from seven or eight thousand miles away. If it were at its peak, Lin Yingyun Mountain might detect some anomalies, but now Lin Yingyun Mountain is already at the end of its rope, like a rotten tree about to fall.

Although it’s unclear why the required corpse Qi for divination has increased instead of decreased, it is likely just a last flash of brilliance. Regardless of the reason, Wen Jiu habitually kept the East Spring Undying Bone at a distance of seven or eight thousand miles.

However, upon entering the familiar core region of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, Wen Jiu suddenly discovered a problem, a problem that even Lu Changyin, who could access most of the Dark Altar’s intelligence at any time, hadn’t noticed.

That is, although the Spirit Suppressing Army from the Domain Lord’s Mansion is still in the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, once entering the core region, it’s completely deserted. The Spirit Suppressing Army seems to have received orders to only conceal themselves outside the core area.

This situation remains unchanged even after penetrating thirty thousand miles deep into the Celestial Yin Mountain Range core region.

"The Spirit Suppressing Army outside the Celestial Yin Mountain Range still exists, but why is there no Golden Core Cultivator in the core region? And why has Lin Yingyun Mountain returned to the Celestial Yin Mountain Range after reaching the end of its road?"

In the Donghua Immortal City, Wen Jiu pondered for a long time, trying to use the Corpse Fate Technique to divine more celestial secrets and fate information of Lin Yingyun

Mountain, to explore the reason. But even exhausting the corpse Qi of the Three Thousand Blood Inks and Blood Demon Undying Bone couldn't uncover any clues.

"This is unreasonable; although the Corpse Fate Technique cannot divine the human heart, any premeditated plan can be divined with meticulous calculation, yet Lin Yingyun Mountain's cannot... Could this be the reason why the corpse Qi required for divining Lin Yingyun Mountain has increased instead of decreased?" Wen Jiu had no mind to cultivate live medicine for a moment; he simply left the house, stepped out of the Yin Array, and in the courtyard chose a few bottles of Tier One Spirit Pills stuffed in the storage bag's corners to feed Spirit Stones.

After following for another twenty to thirty thousand miles, Wen Jiu found Lin Yingyun Mountain still going deeper; the East Spring Undying Bone's Divine Sense could already sense the existence of Tier Three Middle Realm creatures, with two or three within just five thousand miles. But this wasn't the focus; the Tier Three Middle Realm couldn't yet discover the presence of the East Spring Undying Bone. The focus was, in the domain where creatures gathered, they were densely packed together, and many creatures that were solitary wolves all their lives joined the communal groups.

Unreasonable.

Extremely unreasonable.

"Could the abnormal behavior of creatures and the absence of Golden Core Zhenren in the core region of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range have a common cause?"

"But what on earth has happened, so much so that neither the peripheral East Spring Undying Bone nor Lu Changyin could obtain any information. The East Spring Undying Bone's failure to perceive is understandable, as it cannot cover its Divine Sense around forever, just as humans cannot stay awake forever.

While Lu Changyin has not received any news, regardless, it cannot be that the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect's Dark Altar Lineage has obtained no information. The only explanation is, this information is not within Lu Changyin's qualifications to know about.

It's not that the Dark Altar Lineage's Demon Cultivators distrust Lu Changyin, but rather he's ultimately only at the Early Stage of Golden Core. If involving late-stage Golden Core cultivators, Lu Changyin's lack of qualification to access is only natural."

Wen Jiu's heart harbored no doubts, and he even hesitated whether to allow the East Spring Undying Bone to continue following.

Regrettably.

The Corpse Fate Technique is not yet perfected, otherwise, it could directly divine good or ill and easily make a proper decision.

No matter what it involves.

No matter what's hidden behind this.

Wen Jiu has no curiosity at all, as his sole objective is Corpse Nourishing, plotting the Heaven-Reaching Outer Dao Nascent Soul Fruit.

Apart from that, he is not interested in any opportunities or encounters, nor does he want to be interested.

"Forget it, let's turn back."

Wen Jiu immediately controlled the East Spring Undying Bone to turn back.

But just at the moment of turning around to leave, Lin Yingyun Mountain suddenly descended onto a cliff above a towering dense forest, concealing its aura and sitting like a statue by the waterfall.

At that moment, Wen Jiu hesitated, no longer bothering to observe, yet noted Lin Yingyun Mountain suddenly speaking.

"Friend, you've followed me all this way, why not show yourself and chat?"

Upon these words.

Wen Jiu couldn't help but feel a tinge of sentiment and regret. He was too careless and took things for granted; the East Spring Undying Bone is still only a Tier Three Middle Realm, whereas Lin Yingyun Mountain is an elder cultivator who lived for over a thousand years.

Nonetheless, Wen Jiu certainly wouldn't truly reveal himself for a chat, as there's nothing to chat about.

His only curiosity was about the choices Lin Yingyun Mountain would make. Now, it seems it's better to return obediently and use the Corpse Fate Technique for divination; staying here might lead to unforeseen troubles.

Who knows if this old thing is doing it deliberately?

Being seven or eight thousand miles away is fine, but if getting closer while being restricted from utilizing escape techniques, it would become problematic.

"After all, one should never underestimate anyone." Wen Jiu sighed, controlling the East Spring Undying Bone to leave.

However, just after flying a thousand miles away, a voice caught within the East Spring Undying Bone’s Divine Sense suddenly echoed.

"Friend, you’ve followed me all this way, why not show yourself and chat?"

Same words.

Same tone.

Wen Jiu’s expression tensed, "Is this old fellow bluffing?"

Wen Jiu didn’t let the East Spring Undying Bone move but instead quietly waited for a moment, only for the familiar voice to resound again.

"Friend, you’ve followed me all this way, why not show yourself and chat?"

Wen Jiu was speechless.

You’re really good at pretending, aren’t you?

Turns out, you haven’t sensed anything; it’s all a bluff.

Immediately after, Wen Jiu watched as Lin Yingyun Mountain made several more attempts, and when he couldn’t bluff anything out, he slowly got up, plunged into the waterfall, and began using force to carve a cave mansion. But when he dug a pit within the cave mansion and casually placed a stone coffin made of stubborn rock, Wen Jiu understood this wasn’t creating a cave mansion, but preparing a grave for himself.

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# Chapter 679 - 329: The Change in the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, Lin Yingyun Mountain’s Life Story

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

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After everything was ready, he began to carve his life story into the stone wall, starting from the time he gained an immortal opportunity a thousand years ago.

One thousand one hundred and thirteen years ago, he was still called Zhongyun Mountain, merely the son of a farmer in a mountain. His father was named Zhongli, his mother Li Erniu. Above him was a brother three years older, and a sister two years younger. Their names, Lin Yingyun Mountain still remembered in his heart.

His brother was named Zhong Lingxi because there was a stream in front of their house that occasionally had spirit fish; his younger sister was called Zhong Hongxia because they could see the red glow of sunset from their house, the most beautiful sight they could behold.

When he was fifteen, celestial fire descended from the heavens, burning their crops to ashes and erasing the forests and streams. His family happened to be thirty miles away in town, selling firewood and melons at the market, narrowly escaping the disaster, but they returned to find everything at home gone.

With no other choice, he joined the Blood Saber Gang in town, earning silver coins by collecting bodies for the gang to support the family's livelihood. His parents, weakened by toil, were unable to cultivate new land and could only do odd jobs such as carrying sand and washing clothes in town.

But misfortune never comes alone; not long after, both parents passed away from illness, leaving only the three siblings to rely on each other for survival.

Writing up to this point, Lin Yingyun Mountain stood silently in place for dozens of breaths, seemingly trying to calm his mind, an action unlike a late-stage Golden Core elder cultivator familiar with life and death, but rather like a mortal.

After calming down, Lin Yingyun Mountain continued writing.

With only the three siblings left, he devoted himself to working for the Blood Saber Gang because among the siblings, he was the only one with the talent to learn martial arts. However, in less than two years, his elder brother suddenly disappeared, his life or death unknown. A year later, he learned from the gang leader that, last year, a heterodox immortal master at the Qi Cultivation Second Layer passed through and casually took some people from the town to cultivate ghosts.

Although he didn't know if his elder brother was among them, it was likely. Otherwise, a living person couldn't suddenly vanish without a trace. After that, he was left with only a younger sister, his one remaining relative. Three years later, he was promoted to vice hall master of the gang and learned from the gang leader about the true cause of the celestial fire that left them homeless years ago.

It turned out two cultivators at the Qi Cultivation Third and Fourth Layers had been practicing and casually started a fire.

Upon learning this truth, he fully realized that mortals in this world are merely the meat on the chopping block. The families they desperately protected and the life they struggled to keep warm and fed were like ridiculous bubbles, easily burst by a passing cultivator, and the cultivators didn't even intend to, they just happened to be passing by.

Realizing this, he resolutely left the small town and set out in search of immortal opportunities. Luck was on his side as he tested positive for a spirit root and became the disciple of an old Taoist in a temple, advancing to the Middle Stage of Qi Cultivation after ten years of practice.

He found the heterodox evil cultivator and the two cultivators who casually set a fire.

After killing all three, he returned to the small town, but only took a distant glance at his now married younger sister before setting off on the path of cultivation again. This departure lasted fifty years, and he became an unreachable Foundation Establishment cultivator.

But he also knew that in the Cultivation Realm, the Foundation Establishment was just a slightly larger ant, nothing special.

Upon his return, his sister had already passed away, leaving him with no relatives in the world, so he continued forward.

After struggling and wandering for a hundred years, he joined Qi Guang Sect, received a new name from his mentor, Lin Yingyun Mountain, and became the youngest Late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator in Qi Guang Sect, marrying his mentor's daughter. However, at the time, Qi Guang Sect was merely a declining Golden Core influence barely sustained by his mentor, whose life was nearing its end.

After his mentor's death, Qi Guang Sect became like a withered leaf in a storm, always on the brink of being shredded, so he struggled desperately for a hundred years, facing dozens of life-and-death crises, killing many people in the process, including companions he'd known for twenty or thirty years. In the end, it was all to finally achieve the Golden Core and stabilize the precarious Qi Guang Sect.

That year, he returned to the small town again, only to find that the town and its people had been turned to dust by a duel between two late-stage Qi Cultivation cultivators, leaving no survivors.

But this time, he wasn't angry, because after a hundred years of cultivation, he understood the intuition that beneath the Golden Core, all were ants.

Such is the Cultivation Realm.

And even for himself, if he couldn't reach a higher realm in this life, he would eventually die like his mentor, without even his bones remaining, and his family, his kin, would fall into the abyss because of his death.

So for the next three hundred years, he cultivated desperately, finally reaching the Late Stage of Golden Core, standing atop the West Mountain Floating Domain.

But alas.

He was only a Middle-Grade Golden Core.

Lacking great fortune at his side.

Over five hundred years, he tried many times to breakthrough, always failing, and unknowingly, his time was running out. For the sake of breaking through, he allowed his eldest son to die at the hands of a Tribulation Cultivator; for the sake of breaking through, he even disguised himself as a Tribulation Cultivator, silently refining a cultivator into a Yin Pill; and for the sake of breaking through, he collaborated with the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect, sheltering Demon Cultivators to harm the West Mountain Floating Domain cultivators.

All this, because he didn't want to end up like his mentor, begging enemies for mercy unwillingly.

He also didn't want to struggle for a thousand years, ending up as a handful of dust, indistinguishable from the mortals of the small town a thousand years ago.

He could seize a body and rebuild.

But rebuilding was just more meaningless, hopeless struggle for a thousand years, so he wanted to perish together with Longteng Liyi, but even this plan was extinguished by a bolt of Divine Thunder.

He lost even the chance to die with dignity.

Finally, Lin Yingyun Mountain placed his cultivation techniques, cultivation insights, and such in a stone coffin.

Seemingly waiting for a destined person to discover it.

Witnessing this, Wen Jiu fell into silence, a ripple in his heart, but ultimately said nothing.

Those who do not achieve longevity.

Will all end up like this.

He was no exception.

He wouldn’t lament, because Lin Yingyun Mountain had seen more glory than most cultivators; at least he had witnessed the splendor of the Golden Core.

The vast majority of cultivators spend their lives in the Qi Cultivation Stage, and even struggle a lifetime, reaching only the Qi Cultivation Third Layer.

Such cultivators were once everywhere on Deadman Peak.

So Lin Yingyun Mountain was fortunate, and Wen Jiu felt no ripple in his heart for his death today.

He might even consider taking the body afterward for corpse or ghost cultivation as a reasonable choice.

But just as Wen Jiu thought Lin Yingyun Mountain was preparing to lie in the stone coffin, awaiting death, he saw Lin Yingyun Mountain suddenly take out a black Communication Stone of unexpectedly high quality.

"When can you arrive?"

This was a question.

Perhaps this was Lin Yingyun Mountain’s purpose for coming to the Celestial Yin Mountain Range.

"Since it has a purpose, why can’t the Corpse Fate Technique divine any celestial secrets? What’s going on?"

Wen Jiu fell into thought, a hint of worry surfacing, as this was the first time such an issue had arisen.

Usually, celestial secrets are concealed by a magical artifact, so the Corpse Fate Technique cannot divine them, but it can still see the veiled hints. This time, however, the Corpse Fate Technique divined nothing.

"Seems like the Corpse Fate Technique at the Great Success Realm is already reaching its limits." Wen Jiu murmured quietly and continued to monitor Lin Yingyun Mountain through the East Spring Undying Bone. He saw him setting up a Spiritual Sound Insulation Barrier around.

The Divine Sense of the East Spring Undying Bone could penetrate it, but doing so forcefully would alert Lin Yingyun Mountain.

"Looks like he isn’t giving any chance for corpse collecting." Wen Jiu restrained his thoughts. After Lin Yingyun Mountain left, leaving behind a legacy and life story like ancient cultivators thousands, even tens of thousands of years ago, he prepared to use the East Spring Undying Bone to leave as well.

However, when Lin Yingyun Mountain lifted the sound insulation barrier and murmured quietly, Wen Jiu stopped the East Spring Undying Bone from departing.

[Begging for monthly votes!]

Chapter 680 - 330: Dark Altar Master, Corpse Fate Technique Perfected

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 680 - 330: Dark Altar Master, Corpse Fate Technique Perfected

Chapter 680: Chapter 330: Dark Altar Master, Corpse Fate Technique Perfected

After removing the sound insulation barrier, Lin Yingyun Mountain wandered in the stone cave, stopping slowly after a dozen steps at the cave entrance, standing with hands behind his back, gazing deeply into the distance, murmuring softly.

"Anchaosheng, Anchaosheng..."

If an ordinary person were to hear it, they might think Lin Yingyun Mountain was speaking nonsense, but Wen Jiu was well aware of the significance of these three words, because he had seen them more than once when using the Corpse Fate Technique to divine.

As for who the divination was about, it was precisely the branch master of the Dark Altar lineage in the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect.

Anchaosheng!

Back when divining He Changyi’s planted Demon Sound God, Wen Jiu saw Anchaosheng in this Celestial Secret fate, and also took the opportunity to divine the location of Anchaosheng.

When He Changyi was planted with the Demon Sound God, Anchaosheng was in the Lifeless Abyss, at the bottom of the Demon Abyss where True Demons roamed, remotely controlling all the actions of the Dark Altar lineage.

Although also equipped with a Celestial Secret Magical Artifact, not as powerful as the Three Tier Top-Grade Demon Artifact left by the Blood Phoenix Demon Monarch in the Divine Fall Mountain Range, it still obscured many things, so the Corpse Fate Technique couldn't see much.

Now that Lin Yingyun Mountain suddenly mentioned this name, could it be that he was remotely connected to Anchaosheng?

Wen Jiu did not use the Three Thousand Blood Inks to divine, because if it were true, any divination would alert Anchaosheng. Generally, a third-tier Celestial Secret Magical Artifact cannot sense the Corpse Fate Technique, but Anchaosheng's certainly could. Normally, as long as it reaches third-grade middle, there would be some reaction.

Subsequently, Lin Yingyun Mountain spoke again, eyes full of gravity, "I originally thought that the one who invited me was just an ordinary Late Stage of Demon Core of the Dark Altar lineage, didn't expect it to be the Dark Altar Branch Master Anchaosheng... This person has never left the True Demon Demon Abyss of the Lifeless Abyss since taking over the Dark Altar lineage, never thought he would actually come in person to the West Mountain Floating Domain to meet me... maybe meeting an old man near death like me is not the purpose, just a part of the plan."

Lin Yingyun Mountain hesitated, thought if it was just that Upper Demon Pill Realm of the Dark Altar lineage who wanted to see him, he would stay in the Celestial Yin Mountain Range without hesitation, after all, in Phoenix Snow Celestial Peak, his goal was exactly the same as the other, both wanting to kill Longteng Liyi.

But if it were Anchaosheng who came in person, then he would have to think carefully.

As Lin Yingyun Mountain hesitated, Wen Jiu was also somewhat surprised, "Could it be that Anchaosheng was the reason behind the divination showing Lin Yingyun Mountain's corpse aura not diminishing but increasing, while revealing nothing?"

Does Anchaosheng have such capabilities?

Or is he being assisted by the Demon Lord of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect behind him?

"Things are getting more complicated, if this is true, then this place can't be stayed." Wen Jiu turned his East Spring Undying Bone to survey the core area of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, guessing the changes might be related to the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect. Thinking this way makes sense.

"Not right, if the core area of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range truly is going to undergo changes, then even the two places of Qi Mountain cannot be stayed in." The Concealing Array of Qi Mountain and the Three Rivers Ghost Concealment of the East Spring Undying

Bone might hide, but if faced with Anchaosheng's probing, ten to one, there is a risk of exposure.

Even though the East Spring Undying Bone is fearless, the Celestial Yin Mountain Range certainly cannot be stayed in anymore.

"Truly restless."

Wen Jiu was very helpless; he just wanted to quietly nourish corpses and then seek the Nascent Soul Land deep in the lower reaches of the Heaven-Reaching River. How the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect suddenly started causing trouble in the Celestial Yin Mountain Range.

Thinking this, Wen Jiu suddenly realized a bit.

The Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect's demon cultivators cannot divine, but the people of the West Mountain Floating Domain might.

The Celestial Yin Mountain Range has no Golden Core Zhenren at the Domain Lord's Mansion, something must have happened, the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect has methods to conceal Celestial Secret fate, but the West Mountain Floating Domain may not have.

After all, the West Mountain Floating Domain had to unite with multiple Floating Domains to resist the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect.

The disparity in strength is imaginable.

Anchaosheng's daring visit in person also indirectly verifies this point.

"Must find out what's going on." Wen Jiu did not let the East Spring Undying Bone continue lingering because it felt pointless to keep eavesdropping on Lin Yingyun Mountain, reckoning he was left in the dark.

Leaving a ghost aura mark of Three Rivers Ghost Concealment and Ghost Transformation, Wen Jiu immediately controlled the East Spring Undying Bone to flee far away.

Simultaneously controlling the Three Thousand Blood Inks to begin using the Corpse Fate Technique to divine, the object to divine first being the newly appointed City Lord of East Pole Immortal City. The new City Lord is named Deng Lai, with cultivation in the Middle Stage of Golden Core, reputed to be on par with Zang Qianjian, also part of the Spirit Suppressing Army.

However, as soon as the Corpse Fate Technique divined, Wen Jiu found divining him required slightly more corpse aura than divining Zang Qianjian.

Of course.

Just slightly more.

For the next three hours, Wen Jiu kept using the Corpse Fate Technique to meticulously divine Deng Lai, first discovering his entanglement with the second Spirit Suppressing General of the Spirit Suppressing Army, Nangong Huan.

Nangong Huan, one of the four Spirit Suppressing Generals, originally stationed in the north of the West Mountain Floating Domain.

As expected, Wen Jiu also found that he was also equipped with a Celestial Secret Magical Artifact in operation.

Only with the Corpse Fate Technique, if it were a common fate technique, it would likely take at least a few hundred years of lifespan to divine him. In other words, what Nangong Huan is guarding against is highly likely fate technique.

However, his Magical Artifact is ultimately not as powerful as Anchaosheng's, so the Corpse Fate Technique can still easily divine his location. At this moment, Nangong Huan is already on the way to the western part of the West Mountain Floating Domain.

Only a hundred thousand miles away from the western part of the West Mountain Floating Domain, estimated to arrive in four to five days.