Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

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Nine out of ten times, it’s targeting the Celestial Yin Mountain Range.

"It seems that the events occurring in the core area of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range are quite significant." Wen Jiu proceeded to use the Corpse Fate Technique for divination.

After meticulously unraveling the threads, Wen Jiu finally saw the information he wanted to know in the Dark Realm. Just a month before the battle between Longteng Liyi and Lin Yingyun Mountain, Golden Core cultivators from the Spirit Control Department and Spirit Suppressing Army investigating the matter of the Undying Celestial Yin Golden Core consecutively disappeared in the Celestial Yin Mountain Range.

In the span of one month, seven Golden Core cultivators went missing, and each time they vanished, death and disappearance inevitably followed, causing the Life Soul Lamp to extinguish. Hence, Deng Lai was ordered to enter the mountains along with several other Middle Stage Golden Core cultivators to check the situation, but no matter how they used spirit beasts or techniques to investigate, they couldn’t obtain any clues.

Even summoning their souls proved futile, which means that those Golden Core cultivators’ souls did not escape.

If a Qi Cultivator or Foundation Establishment cultivator went missing in such a manner, no one would care. After all, even a Fake Pill Cultivator, with proper preparation, could

easily cause the death and soul destruction of a Foundation Establishment Perfection Cultivator.

But Golden Core cultivators are different; Golden Cores generally have extremely strong life-saving techniques. Whether it's the Spirit Control Department or the Spirit Suppressing Army, they cultivate profound methods and are top-notch among Golden Cores, making it impossible for even higher-level cultivators to kill them instantly, no matter how well-prepared. Only powerful Late-stage Golden Core cultivators might be able to accomplish this.

Of course.

That is only a possibility.

Even with a significant difference in strength, it's impossible for no trace to be left behind.

Even a fish struggles before it dies.

More so for Master Dan.

"Interesting." Wen Jiu wasn't surprised to have felt nothing and received no news in Qi Mountain or Cold Pool Mist Valley, given the considerable distance.

The Divine Sense of East Spring Undying Bone couldn't possibly be constantly monitoring every slight movement.

"This matter is certainly related to the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect." After ending his divination for Deng Lai, Wen Jiu began divining the Late-stage Demon Pill Cultivator from the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect who took action at Phoenix Snow Celestial Peak.

However.

While divining him, a large portion of the celestial secret and fate was concealed, akin to Anchaosheng.

As for other Demon Pill Cultivators, they knew nothing, just like the situation with Lu Changyin.

Nevertheless, Wen Jiu did not come away empty-handed. From the other demon cultivators of the Dark Altar Lineage who Lu Changyin revealed information about, Wen Jiu saw some details sealed by demonic evil techniques.

It indicated that the Dark Altar Lineage was sending some items to the underground of the core area of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range.

What it is.

Unknown.

Also indefinable.

Just then, an anomaly suddenly arose outside the Dark Realm, and in the celestial secret and fate divined, there appeared a sentence that made Wen Jiu immediately exit the Dark Realm and cease divining.

"Young one!

Are you courting death?"

...

After a while.

Wen Jiu didn't feel East Spring Undying Bone or any abnormalities on himself.

Completely unaffected by being targeted by a life technique.

In that case.

Wen Jiu felt much relieved.

Calming down, Wen Jiu also realized that the sentence wasn't directly appearing in the Dark Realm but manifested in the celestial secret and fate of a demon cultivator during divination.

"In other words, that person sensed someone's divination and thus left a sentence in the celestial secret and fate of the demon cultivator using a life technique." After careful analysis, using the Corpse Fate Technique again to enter the Dark Realm and confirm no anomalies within, Wen Jiu suddenly breathed a sigh of relief.

"This person must be the life technique soul cultivator who obscured the celestial secret and fate information." Wen Jiu continued to ponder, "Perhaps he truly sensed the presence of Three Thousand Blood Inks through a life technique."

Thinking about this, Wen Jiu immediately exited the Dark Realm and began fervently cultivating the Corpse Fate Technique, preparing to perfect it at the fastest speed.

At the same time, he sent East Spring Undying Bone to Three Thousand Blood Inks, ready to leave Cold Pool Mist Valley at any moment.

With East Spring Undying Bone present.

Even if Golden Core Perfection arrives.

He wouldn’t be afraid!

If he couldn’t win, couldn’t he still escape?

...

Celestial Yin Mountain Range.

Underneath the Floating Domain.

A Faceless Cultivator clothed in a black robe, surrounded by black pythons like smoke and mist, gradually manifested in the night. Fully transforming into human form, that faceless countenance suddenly looked down towards deeper underground, as if someone there was staring at him.

After several breaths, the Faceless Cultivator slowly nodded, murmuring, "A Corpse Cultivator who practices a life technique?"

Moments later.

The Faceless Cultivator spoke again.

"Master, please allow me to first handle the more important matters... Once things are concluded, I will surely capture him and offer him to you, offer him to our great True Spirit Demon God!"

His voice constantly echoed in the cavern, startling a group of sleeping demon bats deep within the earth.

They shrieked and flew away.

Frightened, they scattered.

As the sounds gradually weakened, the Faceless Cultivator no longer lowered his head but instead instantly transformed back into invisibility, merging into the darkness, silently continuing to fly and escape further.

Two days later.

A massive black hall hidden in the depths of the earth came into view, outside the hall, Celestial Yin Qi transformed into streams, hundreds or thousands of them flowing outside the Black Hall, constantly intermingling and corroding the demonic qi emitted by the Black Hall, yet ceaselessly vanishing, releasing toxic mist enough to cause the instantaneous death of a Golden Core cultivator.

But amidst these toxins, countless joyful True Demons occupied the space, enjoying these toxic mists and greedily devouring the fumes sweeping past them.

Even though each True Demon had reached the Pseudo-Tier Three level, they continued to grow.

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Every time they devour some toxic fog, they grow a bit more; given time, they would all eventually reach the third stage.

Within the Black Hall, Lin Yingyun looked at this scene, and couldn’t help but feel shocked to his core.

Unable to calm down for a long time.

Beside Lin Yingyun stood a late-stage Demon Pill Cultivator in a green robe, who was the same late-stage Golden Core Cultivator that acted in Phoenix Snow Celestial Peak; but when the Faceless Cultivator appeared, he instantly knelt down on one knee, "Welcome, Branch Master! May the radiance of the Demon Realm soon descend upon the West Mountain Floating Domain..."

The Faceless Cultivator gradually revealed a human form, he did not speak, merely gazing down at Lin Yingyun with that faceless visage. Lin Yingyun did not speak either, but slightly bowed in respect.

As for why he did not speak.

Because he was afraid and anxious.

Every Branch Master of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect, though merely late-stage Demon Pill, had strength of the highest caliber.

Though he was of the same stage, the power differed vastly, and someone like him at the late-stage Golden Core was akin to a middle stage in their presence. It is precisely this strength that forces multiple Floating Domains to join forces against the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect, and yet, they still hold the upper hand.

"Very good."

"You have made the right choice."

Anchaosheng’s emotionless voice slowly arose, causing Lin Yingyun’s heart to tighten instantly.

Lin Yingyun slowly asked, "So, was it you who wanted to see me all along?"

"Indeed."

Anchaosheng replied.

As he slowly descended, all the True Demons ceased their agitation and murmurs, prostrating on the ground.

Not daring to move.

"But I think there’s nothing I can discuss with you." Lin Yingyun responded instinctively out of fear.

Anchaosheng was indifferent, "You’re afraid of death, so you came; you want to see hope, so you came. The truth indeed is, right now I am the only one who can give you hope."

Before Lin Yingyun could speak, Anchaosheng continued, "Both you and I are at the final stage, and both wish to take that step forward, but you and I know how hard it is to take that step. I am in this state, even more so you. You’ve spent five hundred years, I’ve spent over one thousand seven hundred years, yet neither of us have taken that step.

It’s not because you and I haven’t done enough, but because this Heavenly Dao is unfair, people of our mid-grade nature are ultimately trapped in the confines of the late stage, the Heaven does not permit us to take that step."

Lin Yingyun remained silent, not responding.

Anchaosheng’s words resonated with him, it’s this very despair and pain that prevents him from wanting to seize another chance and start over. Experience despair again?

No!

He doesn’t want it!

"Since the Heavenly Dao is unfair, then our Demon Dao will block this Heaven, when the West Mountain Floating Domain no longer has Spiritual Qi, when the sun and moon no longer rotate, when the branches and leaves of the True Spirit Demon Tree reach the

firmament, that will be the day you and I break through the rules of the Heavenly Dao!" Beneath Anchaosheng's faceless visage was filled with cosmic ambition.

The nearby late-stage Demon Cultivator became exceptionally excited, infinite brilliance bursting from his eyes.

The True Demons prostrate on the ground were as fervently burning like a bonfire, continuously producing bursts of demonic sound.

Celestial Yin Qi trembled, Demonic Qi surged, all this made Lin Yingyun feel a slight peculiarity, his heart of despair seemed to ignite with new hope at this moment. The surrounding deathly and decrepit aura was somewhat diminished by the surge of Demonic Qi.

"What is the True Spirit Demon Tree?" Lin Yingyun hurriedly asked, "What do you intend to do?"

"What we intend to do is not important, what is important is, I can give you an opportunity for immortality. Eternal immortality! Free from the torment of 'cyclical reincarnation' suffering, and no longer burdened by this decaying flesh, and you will arrive in this world along with the Demon Realm, standing atop the Hundred Floating Domains, becoming something that covers the sky and supports the heavens."

Anchaosheng became more and more excited, with a lift of his hand, a wave of darkness spread, and Demonic Qi like tides swept across, looking ten feet tall, Divine Sense delving into it felt like falling into the abyss as the Demon Tree thunderously landed. As it landed, all the True Demons bowed once more, amidst the bursts of demonic sound, the True Spirit Demon Tree released an aura that made everyone's soul tremble.

Seeing this scene, Lin Yingyun was stunned in place, the shock in his heart surged endlessly like the rolling Demonic Qi.

"This is..."

Lin Yingyun instinctively spoke.

"This is the True Spirit Demon Tree, an eternal and immortal existence, when its branches and leaves begin to unfold, the obscured lands will become the Demon Realm, serving as our hand to tear apart the injustice of the Heavenly Dao, defying the heavens, also vying for the hope of the Nascent Soul Dao Fruit."

Anchaosheng spoke loudly, the demonic sound shook souls.

Lin Yingyun's expression congealed, "This is the legendary True Spirit Demon Tree, wasn't it said to have disappeared along the Heaven-Reaching River four thousand years ago in the previous era in the Hundred Floating Domains?"

"It has returned."

Anchaosheng uttered four words.

These four words struck Lin Yingyun’s heart like a giant hammer, causing his dead heart to beat frantically. However, Lin Yingyun, having lived for a thousand years, forced himself to calm down quickly.

"You want me to merge my soul with the True Spirit Demon Tree, uniting tree and soul, thus controlling the True Spirit Demon Tree?"

Anchaosheng nodded, "Correct, others don’t understand you, but I do, I am willing to offer you this opportunity. By merging your soul with the True Spirit Demon Tree, you may become immortal and eternal, free from the torment of cyclical reincarnation, and unimpeded by physical confinement, as the branches and leaves of the True Spirit Demon Tree reach the firmament, you can transform into a demon, reaching out to seize the Demon Infant Dao Fruit.

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With the Demon Sound Dao Fruit in your possession, you become undying and indestructible... Fellow Daoist, don’t you want to see the scenery from an even higher vantage point? To behold the sights that even Demon Monarchs and True Monarchs may not witness after countless millennia!"

"I..."

Lin Yingyun was moved.

He was as excited as when he first discovered the Undying Celestial Yin Golden Core, perhaps even more so.

Because compared to before, he had endured even more despair.

"According to legend, the True Spirit Demon Tree is eternal and indestructible. If not for the Heaven-Reaching River Water washing it away, the endless True Spirit Demon Trees would blanket the entire Hundred Floating Domains, turning the world entirely into a

Demon Realm. This is an opportunity... an opportunity to survive, a chance to break free from this prison. I've already missed out on the Undying Celestial Yin Golden Core; I can't miss the True Spirit Demon Tree!"

Lin Yingyun gritted his teeth and nodded, his gaze filled with determination.

As for the Qi Guang Sect and his descendants, he didn't care. For when his tranquility was shattered with the annihilation of the small town, nothing was shameful to him anymore. From then on, he had only the path of cultivation.

What of becoming a demon?

What of defying destiny?

He merely wished to shatter this unjust prison of Heavenly Dao and gaze upon the splendor beyond the Nascent Soul!

Just then, the calm voice of Anchaosheng softly echoed in his ear.

"Welcome, Fellow Daoist."

Lin Yingyun muttered, "Dao... Friend..."

He then suddenly looked at Anchaosheng with determination.

"Fellow Daoist!"

...

In the Cold Pool Mist Valley.

Over the next month, Wen Jiu continually kept the East Spring Undying Bone's Divine Sense extended.

He remained vigilant to any disturbances within a ten-thousand-mile radius, refusing to withdraw his Divine Sense until the Corpse Fate Technique reached perfection.

As for the anomalies previously manifesting in the Dark Realm, Wen Jiu hadn't used the Corpse Fate Technique to divine them again, knowing it would be futile due to the low level of the Blood Ink Three Thousand Realm.

Within Donghua Immortal City, Wen Jiu frequently interacted with Gongyang Fu. As for Wuxinming's Divine Storage Three Thousand Spiritless Yin Pill, Wen Jiu didn't take it but allowed Wuxinming to consume it himself.

Without any mishaps, Wuxinming successfully achieved a Realm Breakthrough, attaining the Middle Stage of Golden Core, and Wen Jiu even protected him during his cultivation.

However, after his Realm Breakthrough, Wen Jiu showcased his abilities by repeatedly using the Blood Corpse Escape to hasten to Donghua Immortal City, under the guise of urgency. But after flying only five thousand miles, Wuxinming couldn't hold on, reaching the limit his Spirit Body could endure.

Wen Jiu, appearing unbothered, reprimanded him for "wasting time," and then returned alone to East Pole Immortal City. When Wuxinming inquired upon arrival, learning that Wen Jiu had returned two days earlier, his newfound joy and pride from the breakthrough vanished completely.

Given the nearly forty thousand miles separating the two cities, Wen Jiu's ability to arrive two days ahead was terrifying.

Wuxinming came to understand why Wen Jiu dared to venture alone into Donghua Immortal City.

"Thankfully, I only need to serve for fifty years." Wuxinming felt a wave of despair and reluctantly visited the Zhao Family.

Upon learning of Wuxinming's achievement of the Middle Stage of Golden Core, the Zhao Family became exceedingly hospitable. Golden Core cultivators came in droves to congratulate him, and even the Elders from the Cyan Moon Sect spent half a month traveling over two or three hundred thousand miles to personally deliver gifts to the Zhao Family.

As a result, Wuxinming's smile became much brighter.

Before long, several months had passed. The cultivation of Three Corpses and Five Ghosts proceeded steadily, neither fast nor slow, but Wen Jiu finally awaited the perfection of the Corpse Fate Technique. The heavens do not fail those who toil diligently.

[Skill: Corpse Fate Technique (Perfection)]

Seeing the filled experience bar, Wen Jiu unhesitatingly manipulated Blood Ink Three Thousand, deploying the Corpse Fate Technique to enter the Dark Realm. Upon re-entering, the Earth Destiny Star and Celestial Destiny Star within the Dark Realm were fully illuminated.

Meanwhile, he had already controlled the Blood Demon Undying Bone to return to Cold Pool Mist Valley and wait by the side. Since the perfected Corpse Fate Technique required a sacrifice of longevity to foretell one's own fortune, at least a hundred years each time corresponded to a thousand years for the Blood Demon Undying Bone.

As longevity is self-used by the Demon Corpse without limit, but weakened tenfold when used by external entities or Corpse Nourishing individuals, it was fortunate the Blood Demon Undying Bone had recently absorbed enough longevity while mingling at the battlefront's edge.

[Current absorbed longevity: 16,752 years.]

The first attempt.

Wen Jiu first divined his own fortune within Donghua Immortal City for the upcoming days.

Although limited by the Blood Ink Three Thousand Realm, displaying only a little, after consuming two thousand two hundred years of the Blood Demon Undying Bone's longevity, Wen Jiu still gleaned much valuable information.

In the Dark Realm, previously dim Celestial Destiny Stars gradually brightened, though only one-tenth.

Fully illuminated Celestial Destiny Stars signify great fortune, while half-bright ones indicate moderate fortune.

One-tenth signifies small fortune.

If the Celestial Destiny Stars were entirely extinguished without the Earth Destiny Star shimmering, it implies intertwined fortune; neither auspicious nor ominous. Similarly, the more illumined the Earth Destiny Star, the more perilous the future.

"Small fortune..."

Wen Jiu immediately utilized the Corpse Fate Technique again, managing the Life Plate, expending a significant amount of corpse energy to delve deeper into the specific nuances of the small fortune's Celestial Secret in greater depth. However, Wen Jiu was taken aback as the Blood Ink Three Thousand, Formless Demon Corpse's corpse energy, and Five Ghosts were drained in an instant.

Merely an instant!

"This is just analyzing the Celestial Secret of the results, yet equates to divining a Golden Core Perfection Cultivator."

Wen Jiu gained a profound understanding of his heavy Celestial Secret.

"Then, the stronger the body's strength and the heavier the Celestial Secret, the more corpse energy and longevity consumed? It seems when East Spring Undying Bone reaches a higher or perfect state, elevating the cultivation of Blood Ink Three Thousand must be

prioritized, though not feasible in the short term... Oh yes, there's also Zhao Ming's Innate Fate Derivation Object. It seems that nurturing Zhao Ming needs to be expedited." //

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Wen Jiu murmured a sentence and immediately checked the information revealed within the Life Plate's interpretation of the Celestial Secret of the Dark Realm.

After the interpretation of the Life Plate, a passage that reassured Wen Jiu gradually came into view.

[In the place you are, hidden dangers lurk in the East Pole Immortal City. Ahead lies a quagmire; once you step too deeply into it within the next year, you risk being engulfed. However, if you keep to yourself and avoid most causes and effects, you can remain safe and sound, with narrow escapes.]

Wen Jiu nodded with satisfaction, "The interpretation is somewhat vague, but overall there's nothing much to worry about within the year."

Even without the information presented by the Life Plate analysis, Wen Jiu would not get too deeply involved with the East Splendor Divine Palace.

All he needed was a "ticket."

Absolutely no deeper involvement.

"Having this perfect Corpse Fate Technique is quite reassuring," Wen Jiu sighed again, and then recalled the matter of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range. He immediately used the Corpse Fate Technique to divine the fortunes of the East Spring Undying Bone.

Divining the fortune and misfortune of the East Spring Undying Bone staying in the Celestial Yin Mountain Range.

As expected, the lifespan required to divine the fortune and misfortune of the East Spring Undying Bone was only a thousand years, which was significantly less than what was needed to divine his own fortune and misfortune. When using the Life Plate to perform

the Corpse Fate Technique analysis, it only consumed one or two tenths of the corpse energy of East Spring Undying Bone.

The Celestial Destiny Star lit up halfway, indicating fair fortune.

And the results of the Life Plate analysis were very satisfactory, which surprised Wen Jiu somewhat.

[In the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, hidden dangers abound, but within three years, there is no threat to the East Spring Undying Bone. However, at the bottom of the Floating Domain, forbidden objects not sanctioned by the Heavenly Dao of the Hundred Floating Domains have been silently spreading. Since it involves the top existences below Nascent Soul level, it is both an opportunity and a trouble. Whether to avoid or embrace it requires careful consideration. If handled properly, the danger will be minimized, approaching none.]

"In the Floating Domain, forbidden objects not sanctioned by the Heavenly Dao of the Hundred Floating Domains are spreading silently?"

Wen Jiu fell into deep thought.

The Heavenly Dao does not sanction it.

First, dispatch the heterodox objects because the Heterodox Dao has not yet reached the point of being unsanctioned by the Heavenly Dao.

Only the Demon Dao could be unsanctioned by the Heavenly Dao.

Even the heavens and earth do not sanction it, yet for him, it is an opportunity. What could this be?

Moreover, it is spreading.

"Forget it, I don’t bother as long as there’s no danger to East Spring Undying Bone. Besides, this involves top existences below Nascent Soul level, unsuitable for the current East Spring Undying Bone to meddle in muddy waters."

"But the information interpreted states that if handled properly, the danger will be minimized, nearly none."

Wen Jiu carefully considered this sentence.

Immediately made a decision.

Let’s just wait and see!

Since it is spreading, there will certainly be a day when it surfaces, and I'll look then.

As long as it doesn't threaten East Spring Undying Bone, it's fine.

Following this, Wen Jiu tried other types of divination, including divining future plans and the transformation of the Three Corpses' bloodlines. Wen Jiu's intention was to see if these plans would proceed smoothly or encounter obstacles, but without exception, they could not be divined.

After multiple attempts, Wen Jiu understood. The Corpse Fate Technique can probably only divine people, not events.

Somewhat regrettable.

But Wen Jiu is not a greedy person.

However, in the process of using the Life Plate, Wen Jiu also realized a problem: his current Life Plate is too low-grade.

But there were no other channels to obtain a higher-grade Life Plate, so he could only wait for the Innate Fate Derivation Object.

"If there is an Innate Fate Derivation Object, perhaps the information revealed during the interpretation will be more specific and thorough, perhaps even directly pointing out the specifics of a crisis or opportunity." With this anticipation, Wen Jiu put away the Life Plate and exited the Dark Realm.

Whether it can.

Just waiting for Zhao Ming to reach Foundation Establishment.

...

After leaving the room, Wen Jiu used his Divine Sense to probe Zhao Ming's situation. At this moment, Zhao Ming was cultivating, and his cultivation speed was quite fast. Wen Jiu estimated that he might reach Foundation Establishment within five years.

Five years is not a long time.

Just when Wen Jiu felt happy and prepared to go out for a stroll, Lu Feng suddenly transmitted a message to the East Spring Undying Bone.

Lu Chan even came to visit personally.

Lu Feng transmitted that his wife had just received news that the Life Soul Lamp of Lin Yingyun Mountain within Qi Guang Sect had already extinguished, signifying Lin Yingyun Mountain's death, marking the beginning of Qi Guang Sect's complete decline.

"Lin Yingyun Mountain is dead?" Wen Jiu immediately used the Corpse Fate Technique for divination, and the result was no.

However, the corpse energy required for divination increased to an unexpected level.

It was seven or eight times more than before, draining the Three Thousand Blood Inks, the Formless Demon Corpse, and the Five Ghosts, equivalent to the consumption when interpreting minor auspicious information about his main body earlier.

The information obtained from the divination was sparse, but it confirmed that Lin Yingyun Mountain was not dead, yet deeper information was hidden.

Still that person.

This time the divination directly presented four words.

Junior!

Courting death!

These four brief words allowed Wen Jiu to feel the intense killing intent within.

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At the same time, the killing intent pierced through the boundless area, rushing into the Dark Realm, and vaguely rose within it. Although it was relatively weak, it invisibly placed some pressure on Wen Jiu.

Frightened, Wen Jiu hurriedly used the Corpse Fate Technique to divine for himself, the East Spring Undying Bone, and the Three Thousand Blood Inks.

Fortunately.

The outcome remained unchanged.

After the Corpse Fate Technique was perfected, the result of divining fortune and misfortune is not set in stone. If something unexpected occurs, or there are some changes stemming from himself, the result will change.

Wen Jiu knew this very well, which is why he immediately performed another divination.

Fortunate indeed.

For his main body.

Minor Luck.

East Spring Undying Bone.

Average Luck.

Three Thousand Blood Inks also had Average Luck, but there was a slight hint in the Life Plate, if it loses its reliance, it will change from auspicious to inauspicious. The so-called reliance clearly refers to the East Spring Undying Bone.

After all, the Corpse Fate Technique belongs to the method, and the External Golden Core is indeed a protective item.

"Luckily, this guy is bluffing again. However, making such a scene, that person is likely to react, and perhaps truly figure out the location of the Three Thousand Blood Inks through some means."

Regarding himself, Wen Jiu was confident that the other party could not divine through life techniques because the celestial secret in his life is too heavy. If anyone can, it would only be the Nascent Soul True Monarch who mastered the life techniques.

But Nascent Soul True Monarchs are extremely rare in the lower reaches of the Heaven-Reaching River, nor would any Nascent Soul True Monarch be willing to stay there, as the resources there are too scarce for them. It would barely suffice to find a place for Golden Core Infant, but for further cultivation, one would have to leave the lower area. From this reasoning, it’s unlikely that a Nascent Soul True Monarch would stay in the lower reaches of the river to manage the matters of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect.

Most importantly, the news of the Undying Celestial Yin Golden Core, though not spreading throughout the entire lower Heaven-Reaching River, must have been known by many powerful forces; the Demon Lord of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect would be no exception.

They knew, yet there was no trace of divination felt through life techniques, and the result was obvious.

However, even so.

Wen Jiu was still apprehensive.

The guy could directly capture the Dark Realm where the Three Thousand Blood Inks was, even manage to send something over.

It is not good news.

"Deciding to transfer to Donghua Immortal City, now that I think about it, was indeed the right choice," Wen Jiu smiled.

After the divination, Lu Chan happened to visit, bringing two pieces of news. The first was about the situation of the Lu Family's Third Elder Lu Hongying and her master Lu Shouren; both were seriously injured just after joining the battle.

Currently, they are on their way back.

No.

It shouldn't be called joining the battle.

Because Lu Hongying and her group were attacked by a large number of demon cultivators and evil cultivators before they could even get near the Traceless Mountain Range. The attack was quite fierce, with the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect even deploying a True Demon.

Moreover, there were also many demonic wanderers involved, and there was even a battle of late-stage Golden Core cultivators. Although the late-stage Golden Core and Demon Pill cultivators stopped short of a life-and-death fight, the West Mountain Floating Domain side still fell under pressure, with the first wave of support easily crushed.

It was already a blessing that the two managed to survive since more than ten Golden Core cultivators perished in this battle. The Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect also had some losses, but compared to the West Mountain Floating Domain side, they were significantly lighter. Obviously, the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect was determined to cut off Lin Zhuo's reinforcements.

"The more frenzied the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect becomes, the more important the things left by the Blood Phoenix Demon Monarch must be. Beneath the Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks Grotto Heaven, the most important True Spirit Divine Tree has been taken by me. What remains is the Dark Evil God's Cave Heaven in the Little Demon Realm, and the Celestial Extinction Ruins, including the Celestial Extinction Mountain and

Heaven-Reaching River. Clearly, they must have discovered something extraordinary in these places."

Wen Jiu had no curiosity, nor did he want to join the commotion, because whatever was in those two places might also be the Blood Phoenix Demon Monarch's scheme. Most importantly, who knows if the Blood Phoenix Demon Monarch had returned to the Divine Fall Mountain Range watching from the shadows after the True Spirit Divine Tree was removed.

While pondering secretly, Lu Chan spoke again, delivering the second message, "Fellow Daoist Li, the Longteng family is becoming increasingly active, and following the gradual disintegration of Qi Guang Sect, the Longteng family's vassals have seized the opportunity to extend their reach toward the Celestial Yin Mountain Range.

In the past month, my people have often clashed with them over demon beasts in the mountains. Although there haven't been any fatalities yet, the number of conflicts is increasing, and there is a noticeable decrease in demon beasts recently for unknown reasons. If this continues, we might not be able to maintain the blood supply and will have to seek alternatives elsewhere."

"If it truly comes to a head, we'll kill whoever comes!" Who knows how long the Celestial Yin Mountain Range will remain habitable, Wen Jiu was already tired of indulging these people. From today, even if those from the Longteng family come, he will kill them without hesitation, no longer being as covert as before, even if it requires pursuing them for tens of thousands of miles to assassinate them in secret.

Lu Chan didn't expect Wen Jiu to be so decisive, showing a bit of surprise and a bit of worry. She quickly said, "The vassal force extending their reach into the Celestial Yin Mountain Range is named the Brute Puppet Sect, whose strength is substantially greater than our Lu Family..."

Lu Chan outlined the circumstances of the Brute Puppet Sect. Previously, when Qi Guang Sect hadn't shown obvious signs of decline, even though the Brute Puppet Sect was only a few thousand miles from the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, they didn't involve themselves with the Qi Family's matters, nor did they exploit the upheaval of the Longteng family for profit.

However, with the downfall of Qi Guang Sect now unavoidable, despite the Longteng family not yet making a move, the Brute Puppet Sect engaged immediately. The news of the Qi Guang Sect ancestor's death hasn't been fully confirmed yet, otherwise, the friction within the Celestial Yin Mountain Range would certainly not remain as mild as mere disputes.

Chapter 686 - 331: Master of Many Evils, Profiting from Disaster

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

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Lu Chan spoke again, her tone heavy, "The most troublesome thing is that the current Sect Leader of the Brute Puppet Sect, Master of Many Evils, not only has more power than Ancestor Lu Feng, but also nurtures a Tier Three Middle Grade Dark Evil Puppet that has been maintained for three to four hundred years, and a Tier Three Top-Grade Night Evil Puppet which is half complete.

Combined, these could pose a formidable challenge to a Mid-stage Golden Core cultivator. If we truly make a move, Ancestor Lu Feng might encounter some trouble... As for other Lu Family Elders, they would hardly offer assistance, since the Brute Puppet Sect currently only targets the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, we might very well be isolated and without aid."

Faced with an uncertain future, the Lu Family's Elders each had their own thoughts, especially after Lu Hongying and Lu Shouren were severely injured and almost died, they all were considering retreat paths and seeking ways for self-preservation.

He even believed that if it weren't for Ancestor Lu Feng, these people would likely have already pledged allegiance to the Longteng Family.

Would they lend a hand when it doesn't concern them directly?

It's absolutely impossible.

"You needn't worry, Lu Feng will always stand by your side, and the Lu Family the same. If anyone within the Lu Family doesn't stand by you, then simply expel him from the family." Wen Jiu spoke calmly without elaborating, nor did he mention the soul control issue.

Because once this was spoken, it would mark the day of Lu Chan's soul control, and currently, Wen Jiu had no intention to control Lu Chan's soul.

Of course.

It's primarily unnecessary.

Lu Chan is a clever person and a loyal one. Even if one day she ceases to be loyal, she would never act against Wen Jiu's interests simply because 'Li Bai' excels in escape techniques and possesses a Top-Grade Golden Core.

"Understood." Lu Chan nodded, pondering for a few moments without doubting Wen Jiu's words, for Ancestor Lu Feng's previous abnormal behavior indeed stood firmly behind her.

In fact, she had already anticipated this, and visiting the Cold Pool Mist Valley was to show Ancestor Lu Feng.

To let the ancestor understand, all this was under 'Li Bai's' will.

Before leaving, Lu Chan added, "Fellow Daoist Li, should you need a helmsman when departing the Lu Family someday, this old soul along with disciple Lu Xinghe and my fellow Leng Sect junior are quite adept at this."

Wen Jiu was speechless.

Was she afraid she would be left behind when he made his escape?

Have to admit.

She's quite clever.

He indeed thought this before.

To be precise, he didn't want to bring anyone, but that was his previous thought; after spending time in East Pole Immortal City, Wen Jiu no longer had the idea of completely leaving the Western Xishan Floating Domain.

Unless the Western Xishan Floating Domain fell.

...

Seven or eight days later.

The news of Qi Guang Sect's ancestor Lin Yingyun Mountain's Life Soul Lamp extinguishing spread swiftly across the Western part of the West Mountain Floating Domain.

Who revealed it is unknown, but it was certain that Longteng Family and the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect's Dark Altar Lineage were the major promoters for spreading the news across two to three hundred thousand miles of the Western domain.

Once the news broke, the two parties fell into chaos, and the very next day, a significant battle erupted between the Brute Puppet Sect and Lu Family Cultivators within the Celestial Yin Mountain Range. The Brute Puppet Sect had a Golden Core present, and upon hearing the news, Lu Chan rushed over immediately, the battle lasted two hours before coming to an end.

However, soon after the Golden Core Zhenren returned, there was news of a severe injury, which even incited a great fury in the Brute Puppet Sect ancestor, Master of Many Evils, who angrily scolded Lu Chan for being shameless, and excessively oppressive.

On the same day, Master of Many Evils ordered that the Brute Puppet Sect and Lu Chan would be enemies, not resting until death.

Upon receiving the news, Lu Chan, Lu Feng, and Lu Changyin immediately relayed it to the East Spring Undying Bone.

Their views were unusually consistent.

Intentional!

This was merely a pretext by the Brute Puppet Sect to start a war, as for the Golden Core's severe injury, it's pure nonsense. As for Master of Many Evils stating only the animosity with Lu Chan, his purpose was simple.

Psychological warfare.

Because never in a Golden Core influence is there peace, nor absolute unity.

Given the current predicament of the Lu Family, this tactic was undoubtedly a killer move, one that may eventually lead the Lu Family to jointly face the Brute Puppet Sect, but could sufficiently cause a wedge among the elders.

If Lu Feng suffers another defeat, the Lu Family could quickly collapse, akin to scattered sand.

However, ever since Lu Feng started to uncharacteristically support Lu Chan, Lu Hongying and Lu Shouren became noticeably wiser.

Not daring to stand out any more.

The others followed suit.

Thus, when Lu Feng reconvened all the elders in the East Pole Immortal City, everyone remained silent.

Lu Feng didn’t waste words, he solemnly ordered, "From today onward, the Lu Family and Brute Puppet Sect are at full war, as long as the Brute Puppet Sect dares to invade, they attack one, my Lu Family shall kill one!"

Lu Chan was by his side, not surprised by the ancestor’s decision, because she had left Cold Pool Mist Valley only a few days ago.

The severely injured Lu Hongying and Lu Shouren merely cast a deep glance at Lu Chan, still filled with bewilderment.

Why was the ancestor so biased towards Lu Chan?

At this moment, the Lu Family is akin to a lone boat in the sea, the ordinarily allied Golden Core influences have all chosen to maintain neutrality, each preparing their own retreat, who would aid the Lu Family?

At this moment, as the Lu Family clashed with the Brute Puppet Sect, it was as if the entire Lu Family was placed on the chopping block of the Brute Puppet Sect and its backing Longteng Family as prey.

Yet despite their lack of understanding, they dared not utter another word, for being able to return alive was already a great fortune.

The other elders also remained silent, even the Lu Family’s Great Elder Lu Taixuan merely asked, "Ancestor, I’m not afraid to die, but should we not first consider a retreat path for the younger generation of the Lu Family?"

"Retreat path?" Lu Feng’s gaze swept over everyone, firm and resolute, "Where else can be retreated? If not for the Brute Puppet Sect then for the Longteng Family, where could we retreat to? Only by fighting to the death, perhaps there is a sliver of hope."

Everyone heard this, exchanged glances, and remained silent for a long while. Lu Hongying, unable to hold back any longer, finally said, "Ancestor, why don’t we also follow the He Family’s example and send people to East Pole Immortal City to escape disaster? Moreover, both Shouren and I in our current states would only be burdens here."

Lu Feng coldly replied, "Then may this old man leave the Lu Family to East Splendor Divine Palace to seek a way to breakthrough?"

Lu Hongying was speechless.

Lu Shouren also harbored a belly full of bitterness.

It was this moment, a voice sounded from outside the door, "Ancestor, elders, City Lord Deng visits!"

"Deng Lai!"

Lu Feng’s expression tightened as he stepped outside to greet him.

The other elders rose swiftly following behind.

Once outside, they saw a Mid-stage Golden Core Cultivator dressed in the City Lord’s elaborate attire from East Pole Immortal City rapidly approaching, his hands behind him, bringing with him the exclusive murderous aura of the Spirit Suppressing Army.

"Welcome City Lord Deng!"

"Welcome City Lord Deng!"

Lu Chan and the others hastily voiced their greetings.

Lu Feng also followed suit with a hand raised, only to withdraw the array and not to welcome him into the backyard.

The two stood just like that, one above and one below, gazing at each other.

"City Lord Deng, to what do we owe the pleasure of your visit today?" Lu Feng believed in one thing, that people don’t visit without a reason. He didn’t come early, nor did he come late, but precisely when the Lu Family was at its wit’s end.

Deng Lai slowly landed, his voice transmitted throughout the Lu Clan Territory without placing a sound insulation barrier, he spoke heavily, "This City Lord knows Master of Many Evils, if this City Lord were to speak, your Lu Family could safely weather this crisis, and as long as this City Lord speaks, your Lu Family’s roots could forever be entrenched in East Pole Immortal City!"

Once spoken, Deng Lai walked inside, unceremoniously heading towards where Lu Feng would traditionally sit.

Lu Feng frowned as he turned and followed him inside, his heart growing cold.

Dog!

Actually wanting to take advantage of this crisis!

At this moment, Lu Hongying and the others showed a hint of joy, visible comfort, but upon turning their heads seeing Lu Feng’s cold visage, hurriedly restrained their smiles. A moment later, they heard Lu Feng speak: "Lu Family matters will be resolved by the Lu Family, there’s no need for City Lord Deng to worry."

Deng Lai’s expression tightened, his movements to sit abruptly halted, the various words he had prepared vanished without a trace.

"Master of Many Evils only wants Lu Chan!"

Deng Lai promptly spoke.

Lu Feng was expressionless and didn’t reply, "Someone fetch me a cup of the three-thousand-year-old Spiritualized Celestial Well Tea I’ve kept."

"Lu Feng, with your Divine Soul injured, your strength can only reach at most fifty percent... Are you truly certain of forgoing the opportunity this City Lord offers today?"

Upon hearing this.

Lu Chan and the others froze in their places.

[Everyone.

See you tomorrow!]

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse - Chapter 687 - 332: The Situation Worsens

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Chapter 687: Chapter 332: The Situation Worsens

Deng Lai’s voice wasn’t loud, yet it resounded like a war drum, booming in the hearts of the Lu Family Elders.

If it had been an ordinary person, they would dismiss it with a sneer and a laugh, but Deng Lai was the City Lord of East Pole Immortal City, under the command of the Divine General, and wouldn’t make such arrogant remarks to the Lu Family for a mere joke.

"Ancestor?"

The Lu Family’s Great Elder Lu Taixuan couldn’t help but exclaim in surprise.

Before Lu Feng could respond, Deng Lai sat down with a calm demeanor, a playful smile forming, "Lu Feng, you might fool others, but you can’t fool me. While I am not a Soul Cultivator, in the Spirit Suppressing Army, I’ve surpassed ten Soul-Suppression Steles

with my Middle Golden Core Realm cultivation. My Divine Soul can even compare to that of a Late-stage Golden Core Cultivator, allowing me to easily spot the guise and weakness of your Divine Soul. I only speak of this matter here today, but once stepping out of this threshold, to whom these words might be spoken is uncertain. You'd better think carefully."

Deng Lai's words caused the Lu Family Elders' expressions to change once more, throwing them into panic, all eyes turning to Lu Feng. Even with hundreds of years of cultivation, when it comes to life and death, no one could remain calm.

Yet Lu Feng seemed as composed as ever, his eyes gradually showing a hint of displeasure, even Lu Chan was somewhat surprised. After all, Deng Lai was no ordinary cultivator.

Deng Lai was the City Lord of East Pole Immortal City, representing Nangong Huan, one of the four Divine Generals of the Spirit Suppressing General!

A league beyond the likes of the Master of Many Evils.

Immediately, Lu Feng spoke coolly, "City Lord Deng, did you come here merely to threaten this old man?"

Deng Lai chuckled, "No, no, this isn't a threat at all, just stating facts. If Fellow Daoist Lu insists on holding your views, you can pretend you haven't heard what I've said. If the Master of Many Evils learns of your situation, I'm afraid it won't be as simple as wanting Lu Chan."

After these words.

Deng Lai said no more.

Sitting peacefully.

The Lu Family Elders were also silent as the grave, not daring to speak, their gazes fixed on their ancestor, while also casting glances at Lu Chan. Knowing well their ancestor's bias toward her, they couldn't help but harbor resentment.

Things could have been peaceful, the resources of Demon Beasts in the Celestial Yin Mountain Range could be ceded.

Why fight at all?

If they must fight.

Why intervene personally?

How to bring this to a close now?

How could this end well?

Lu Shouren was filled with regret at this moment. A hundred and twenty-three years ago, he shouldn't have accepted the bow from Lu Chan, still a child then, from a branch of the Lu Family. Without that bow, today's troubles wouldn't exist.

With grievous injuries already, if any more misfortunes strike the Lu Family, surviving might lead to a thousand-mile grave relocation.

At this moment, Lu Feng finally opened his mouth, "City Lord Deng, what do you want?"

Deng Lai waved his hand, explaining, "I want nothing, only to help your Lu Family, after all, I am now the City Lord of East Pole Immortal City. Naturally, the power of East Pole Immortal City comes first."

Then Deng Lai continued, "The Master of Many Evils wants Lu Chan, but I know Fellow Daoist Lu is not an unfeeling and untrustworthy person, you will surely choose to protect Lu Chan, so as the new City Lord, it's only right for me to help mediate, to keep the Lu Family safe. With the influence of Deng Mou, there's surely another way to solve this matter, ensuring the Lu Family's safety and protecting its thousand-year legacy."

Deng Lai's words were beautifully said, causing a few among the Lu Family Elders to show hints of pleasant surprise.

However, they all knew, the prettier the words.

The greater the demands.

"What do you want to withdraw from this matter?" Lu Feng understood Deng Lai's underlying meaning and immediately sent a silent message.

Deng Lai's mouth curled into a smile, "Qi Mountain and Cold Pool Mist Valley, but Fellow Daoist, don't misunderstand that Deng Mou is targeting your Lu Family, this time Deng Mou wants all Tier Three Yin Veins in the Celestial Yin Mountain Range."

"Qi Mountain?"

Lu Feng's expression hardened.

He sent another message, "Why do you want these things?"

"It's none of your business," Deng Lai responded calmly, with a tone that seemed to carry a warning.

Lu Feng fell silent.

From Deng Lai's previous words, he gleaned that this was definitely not Deng Lai's own intention.

But rather, under someone's orders.

Whose bidding was Deng Lai doing?

Divine General Nangong Huan!

"Besides Cold Pool Mist Valley and Qi Mountain, City Lord Deng can name anything else." Lu Feng spoke resolutely.

Deng Lai's smile froze, no longer telepathically communicating, and he stated displeased, "Besides Cold Pool Mist Valley and Qi Mountain, Deng Mou wants nothing else. I remind you once more, if you're unwilling to give, the Brute Puppet Sect might not be as unwilling."

The threat swept in like a tide, casting worry across the faces of the Lu Family Elders once more.

Because from Deng Lai's previous words, it could be inferred that their ancestor had once again refused Deng Lai.

Deng Lai wanted Cold Pool Mist Valley and Qi Mountain, and the ancestor rejected him just as he had rejected the others!

The Elders all turned their gaze towards Lu Chan, filled with myriad perplexities and misunderstandings.

Why would the ancestor...?

Why protect Cold Pool Mist Valley and Qi Mountain for Lu Chan, at the risk of offending Deng Lai, with no regard for the safety of the Lu Family?

Lu Chan felt the burning stares upon her, her heart was as clear as a mirror, only she knew why the ancestor had refused. Yet, even knowing, she was still somewhat surprised.

The next moment.

Lu Feng's cold voice resounded, "So this is how City Lord Deng takes over East Pole Immortal City, I've seen it all today." Lu Feng continued coldly, "We support the Domain Lord's Mansion because it's always had clear rules, whether it's the Spirit Suppressing Army, the Spirit Control Department, or the Celestial River Guard, anyone above the Foundation Establishment isn't allowed to meddle in the affairs of various major forces.

If Fellow Daoist insists on threatening, then forgive Lu Mou for sending you off. Not an inch of Qi Mountain or Cold Pool Mist Valley will be given. If the Brute Puppet Sect dares to come, let that guy from Master of Many Evils come, this old man will never back down."

"You!"

Deng Lai stood up abruptly, unable to maintain his composure. For a moment, he was both angry and annoyed, wasn't the Lu Family Ancestor Lu Feng supposed to be mild-mannered, tactful and exceedingly smart?

Yet seeing him today, the other party was constantly opposing him, giving absolutely no face.

Even when his words were almost literally written on his face.

"Fine! Fellow Daoist Lu, since you're determined not to accept Deng Mou's help, and disregard the lives of the Lu Family, then whether your family lives or dies is no longer my concern. I'm eager to see how a severely wounded Divine Soul can protect your Lu Family." Deng Lai gritted his teeth as he spoke, his voice echoing throughout the Lu Family.

Upon his arrival, his voice was thunderous, and as he left, the words he left behind were equally resonant.

It was clear.

It was intentional.

"We won't see you out!"

Lu Feng responded coldly and also vanished.

With the two of them gone, the Lu Family Elders were left bewildered and at a loss, the shock and panic they had accumulated bursting forth, their anxious looks no different from commoners facing adversity.

At the same time, the story of Lu Chan's severe soul injury and her refusal of City Lord Deng's help spread like wildfire within the Lu Family, and began to flood East Pole Immortal City the same day.

Some were perplexed, but more were struck with a sense of inevitability; that as soon as the Qi Family declined, the Lu Family seemed to follow in their footsteps.

Indeed, the heavens spare no one.

Three days later.

Upon hearing the news, the Master of Many Evils only said one word.

Go!

After these words.

The sword points toward the Celestial Yin Mountain Range.

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse - Chapter 688 - 333: The Legion of Fiends Arrives

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

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Chapter 688: Chapter 333: The Legion of Fiends Arrives

This time, the Brute Puppet Sect sent out all their Golden Core cultivators.

The Brute Puppet Sect has twelve Golden Core cultivators, with eleven in the Early Stage of Golden Core; apart from those heavily injured by Lu Chan, the other ten followed the ancestor Master of Many Evils in a grand parade towards the Celestial Yin Mountain Range.

When setting out, the Brute Puppet Sect spread the message that they were only targeting Lu Chan, and had no other conflicts with the Lu Family.

But any keen observer could see that the Brute Puppet Sect wasn't just targeting Lu Chan alone. If it were only Lu Chan, why would Master of Many Evils set out immediately after receiving the news of Lu Feng's Divine Soul being severely injured?

The same goes for the Lu Family.

The Lu Family members were even more aware of this fact.

For a while, people were in a state of panic, and even the Eight Directions Treasure Gathering Trading House was slightly affected.

After all, Lu Chan is the force behind the Eight Directions Treasure Gathering Trading House.

Wen Jiu, upon hearing this news from Lu Feng, didn't care about the Master of Many Evils; he was merely working for the Longteng Family. Now that the Longteng Family is preoccupied with taking over the Qi Guang Sect, they have no time to deal with the Lu Family, allowing the Brute Puppet Sect to act as the most effective flying knife.

If the Master of Many Evils dared to come, then he would be killed, nothing more to say. But killing him would mean completely exposing the persona of the East Spring Undying Bone, and the subsequent waves wouldn't be small.

Then there is Deng Lai.

Deng Lai wanted all the Tier Three Yin Veins in Qi Mountain, Cold Pool Mist Valley, and the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, obviously not for himself. That fact alone spells trouble.

For whom, eight or nine times out of ten, it's Nangong Huan.

And the matter is undoubtedly related to the activities of the Dark Altar Lineage in the core region of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range.

Nangong Huan's plan represents that of the Domain Lord's Mansion, indicating that the Domain Lord is already paying attention to the situation in the Celestial Yin Mountain Range. Whether to continue holding onto Cold Pool Mist Valley and Qi Mountain is a question.

What Deng Lai and Nangong Huan intend to do with Qi Mountain and Cold Pool Mist Valley is also a question.

As for the first question, he can deliberate on his own; but for the latter, he needs observation and intelligence gathering.

According to Lu Changyin, the actions of the Spirit Suppressing General are extremely confidential at the moment, and the Dark Altar Lineage of Hidden Demon Sect hasn't yielded any intelligence. Even the spies within the Spirit Suppressing General could not gather useful information.

"Both sides are engaged in a game of strategy." Wen Jiu pondered deeply and finally decided not to abandon Qi Mountain and Cold Pool Mist Valley.

The reason consists of two points.

First.

The Corpse Fate Technique has already reached perfection, and if there is any real danger, the East Spring Undying Bone can withdraw at any time with the items.

Second.

He also wants to see what kind of fortunes there might be. In summary, as long as the divination result of the Corpse Fate Technique is not too risky, the East Spring Undying Bone won't rush to leave the Celestial Yin Mountain Range.

After all, it's just a persona.

After all, it's just an External Golden Core.

If the external item isn't risked a little, what's the purpose of painstakingly cultivating the External Golden Core?

As for the Lu Family, frankly speaking, without him, they would have sunk long ago when the Qi Family put pressure on them. Now they're extended because of him; after the East Spring Undying Bone leaves, they'll surely rise again due to Lu Chan and perhaps reach new heights, so Wen Jiu doesn't mind using the Lu Family in this respect, and he won't feel slightest guilt.

Not being like a Heterodox Evil Cultivator who breaks promises and flip-flops is already his final kindness.

Practicing the Heterodox Dao.

Cannot be like the righteous path.

No.

It seems there's no real righteous path in this world either.

After all, they are all self-interested individuals who only appear where there is no interest.

"So it turns out everyone is like me, then I am the righteous path!" Wen Jiu smiled slyly, wondering why he never realized this before. The Heterodox Dao is just a method, but he stands on the proper path.

In the future, if anyone calls him a Heterodox Demon.

Then they deserve to die.

Slander comes with a price.

...

Inside Cold Pool Mist Valley.

Both loose cultivators and Lu Family cultivators in Fog Valley have received the news from the Brute Puppet Sect. Loose cultivators have already evacuated first, reluctant to linger, cherishing their lives.

The same applied to Lu Family cultivators. Those who stayed are mainly Heterodox cultivators from Lu Chan's lineage. For them, Lu Chan is their ancestor.

If the ancestor dies, they won't have a good outcome, hence they have no retreat path.

Lu Tianhong and Leng Sect both came to Cold Pool Mist Valley in spite of themselves. Leng Sect was worried about Lu Chan, so he came immediately. Even though he knows his master doesn't get along with Senior Sister Lu Chan, he still came without hesitation.

"Senior Sister, currently, those Lu Family main lineage members in East Pole Immortal City have some complaints about the ancestor's command to protect you, and I hear the Second Elder and others are trying hard to dissuade the ancestor... but fortunately, the ancestor is very determined." Leng Sect consoled, but upon recalling the ancestor's condition isn't good either, he wavered if this was really consolation or something else.

Lu Chan took it casually, just glanced towards the Cold Pond direction in the core region of Cold Pool Mist Valley.

Li Bai is still present.

"Junior Brother, it's unsuitable to stay here long." However, because Li Bai was still present, she immediately reminded Leng Sect, knowing his temperament that since he came, he wouldn't leave with just a few words, "Above the Golden Core, you can't intervene. Take care of the juniors and Xinghe for me."

"Senior Sister..."

Leng Sect was at a loss for words, his eyes reddened.

Nearby Lu Tianhong spoke at this moment, "Lu Chan, to be honest, I envy your luck. You have the chance for Pill Transformation Rebinding, while I can only wait for the life span of Foundation Establishment to end."

Without waiting for Lu Chan or Leng Sect to speak, Lu Tianhong quickly added, "You don't wish to chasten me quickly, but today I am here just to ask on behalf of Leng Sect, the master, the ancestor, and the Lu Family, are you truly going to let all Lu Family members sink into hardship for your sake?

The ancestor’s Divine Soul is injured, with not much fighting left, if he comes to Cold Pool Mist Valley to protect you, causing Master of Many Evils to exploit the opportunity, can you assure the ancestor’s safety, as he has assured yours?"

"You don’t understand, and I can’t tell you." Lu Tianhong was the person Lu Chan liked the least, and previously didn’t want to see at all, so she didn’t bother to say much to her.

But she knew that Lu Tianhong’s visit was probably not of her own volition, but instructed by someone else.

Leng Sect coming as well, clearly someone pushed him from behind too. Yet knowing Leng Sect’s character, it’s impossible he was instructed by anyone to persuade her, so whoever pushed for this didn’t tell him to come and persuade her.

One who understands this method, eight or nine times out of ten, is her master. Without Li Bai, the combined talk of Leng Sect and Lu Tianhong would be enough to make her step forward and sacrifice herself for the Lu Family.

"Leave, don’t come again." Lu Chan didn’t want to speak further, turning away to fly towards the Cold Pond.

Leng Sect tried to say more, but pursued two steps only to be blocked by the Array, he could only sigh and look to Lu Xinghe behind him.

Lu Tianhong was discontented to speak again, but as soon as she opened her mouth, a Golden Core Power rushed out fiercely.

Boom—

Lu Tianhong flew out a hundred feet like a broken kite.

After stabilizing her form, she dared not say more, just turned and informed the elders of the Lu Family about the incident.

...

Sealed Forbidden Cave Mansion.

"Senior, do we really not need to go find Fellow Daoist Han?"

After returning from hunting demons in the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, Feng Jue noticed the retreat of loose cultivators from Cold Pool Mist Valley, thinking of finding Han Li to inquire, but was stopped by Han Tianxing. Seeing even the Lu Family come to persuade Lu Chan, he could barely contain himself.

Han Tianxing’s soul flew out of Feng Jue’s body, much stronger than before.

Because Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks lacks materials or medicines to restore the Divine Soul but such spiritual items and medicines in Hundred Floating Domains can be easily purchased with Spirit Stones.

"No need to go."

If Han Li doesn’t leave.

Then they shouldn’t leave.

No need to even ask.

Subsequently, Han Tianxing added, "Continue your cultivation, if you’re afraid, go hunt demons in the Celestial Yin Mountain Range. But don’t go in too deep, there’s something strange about the Celestial Yin Mountain Range lately."

"Senior, you’re not hiding anything from me, are you?" Feng Jue glanced at Han Tianxing thoughtfully.

Han Tianxing paused, "You dare suspect me?"

Feng Jue laughed awkwardly.

When he recalled Han Tianxing had given him even the cultivation techniques of the Nascent Soul level from big sects, yet he suspected Han Tianxing.

How disgraceful.

"Senior, I didn’t mean that..."

Han Tianxing stroked his beard and smiled, "Alright, I forgive you, young lad..."

Suddenly.

Han Tianxing’s voice halted abruptly.

Then he spoke urgently.

"There are many Golden Core cultivators approaching Cold Pool Mist Valley!"

Chapter 689 - 334: Celestial Secret Substitute, Dark Evil Night Evil

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

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Chapter 689: Chapter 334: Celestial Secret Substitute, Dark Evil Night Evil

"They have arrived."

In Donghua Immortal City, Wen Jiu, who was tending to corpses to nurture medicine, paused and gazed through the eyeless sockets of the East Spring Undying Bone, looking far into the distance at a group of eleven Golden Core cultivators approaching Cold Pool Mist Valley.

The eleven rode the Bone Serpent Giant Puppet, soaring through the sky with great momentum. Wherever the Bone Serpent Giant Puppet passed, it left a massive black scar in the cloud sea, as if the sky had been torn because sunlight couldn't penetrate it. Cultivators everywhere looked up in awe.

The Tier Three Bone Serpent Giant Puppet was a unique creation of the Brute Puppet Sect. Unless they were Qi Cultivation wanderers unfamiliar with such wonders, cultivators of other realms surely recognized it. Who hadn't heard of it?

Wen Jiu watched the scene unfold with indifference. The Bone Serpent Giant Puppet held no interest for him, being only Tier Three Lower Grade.

However, its puppet refining method was intriguing. Although the Bone Serpent Giant Puppet was a bone puppet, it contained a Snake Spirit akin to a cultivator's soul. This granted it the awareness of a Snake Spirit, allowing it to act like a person.

A puppet having its own consciousness is incredibly rare within the puppet refining lineage. Of course, rare doesn't mean nonexistent, just that it's not often seen here.

The puppet masters Wen Jiu had encountered or heard of previously crafted inanimate puppets, which would never betray. Yet, in the Lifeless Abyss, there existed another lineage of puppet masters.

They were akin to the living puppets of the Brute Puppet Sect.

They sealed entities like Snake Spirits within the puppets, giving them souls and spirits, transforming them into beings similar to spirit beasts. Yet, unlike spirit beasts, which possess intelligence and fear, puppets with spirits do not fear death or pain, while strictly obeying their master's commands and even wielding power beyond spirit beasts, and potentially beyond human cultivators themselves.

Any puppet with a spirit could rival a body refining cultivator of the same realm, highlighting their fearsome nature.

"No wonder it’s called the Brute Puppet Sect," Wen Jiu realized, refraining from having the East Spring Undying Bone take action.

Because the true Master of Many Evils was not among them.

By employing the Corpse Fate Technique for divination, three celestial secrets and fate positions emerged.

The three positions were spread five thousand miles apart; the divination suggested he was present in all three places simultaneously. This was impossible; the only explanation was the use of puppets similar to the Purple Spirit Puppet Substitute.

His Purple Spirit Puppet Substitute was heavily burdened with celestial secrets and fate, usually unused, occasionally serving as a disguise, and it was only Tier Two Top Grade, not very practical.

However, even though it was Tier Two Top Grade, it indeed was a Golden Core Level secret technique. If upgraded to Tier Three, the fortune and fate could be transferred to the Purple Spirit Puppet Substitute, letting it bear misfortune.

For the Brute Puppet Sect, a sect of puppet refiners, possessing a puppet stronger than the Purple Spirit Puppet Substitute was not surprising.

Strictly speaking, it was still Three Thousand Blood Inks at Tier Three Lower Realm; if just a bit stronger.

The Corpse Fate Technique might not have failed to directly calculate his real position.

"The Bone Serpent Giant Puppet is just a puppet. I didn’t expect the Master of Many Evils to be so cautious. Among the two hidden five to six thousand miles behind, one conceals his true form." Wen Jiu decided to watch and wait, for attacking now could scare them off if he guessed wrong. After all, it’s just the Middle Golden Core Realm, insignificant.

The crucial part is deciding on an identity and manner of appearance.

Once acted upon, the disguise would be revealed.

Domain Lord’s Mansion.

Longteng Family.

Dark Altar Lineage.

They all would note the appearance of East Spring Undying Bone. Fortunately, the East Spring Undying Bone is Tier Three Middle Realm, making connections to the previous top-grade Golden Core Corpse Cultivator unlikely since there’s a small realm difference.

A difference of even a small realm could mean at least decades, even a century.

Though small troubles are certain.

...

Two hours later.

"They've arrived."

"All of them have arrived."

A thousand miles outside Cold Pool Mist Valley, Deng Lai sat with his sword, turning his gaze from a clear stream with fish and stones to the horizon.

A few stood behind him, also masked their qi, appearing as mere mortals.

"The Domain Lord may have many virtues, but he is too lenient towards these forces. The West Mountain Floating Domain relies on the Domain Lord's Mansion's protection for safety. We want a Cold Pool Mist Valley and Qi Mountain, yet Lu Feng dares to refuse! Truly reversing the heavens!" A male Golden Core cultivator spoke angrily.

"We may not understand the reasons behind it, but the Domain Lord's leniency has its logic," Deng Lai chuckled, "However, someone like Lu Feng, oblivious to the situation, deserves such a fate. With the full force of the Brute Puppet Sect's Golden Core and the Master of Many Evils' two puppets in tow, Lu Feng shall be laid to rest at the Celestial Yin Mountain Range if he dares to protect today."

With those words,

Everyone laughed.

If he refuses, others are willing.

...

Fog Valley.

"Ancestor, Great Elder, Second Elder..." Lu Chan greeted the Lu family members entering the valley one by one.

Lu Hongying and Lu Shouren were among them.

Faced with Lu Chan's salute, the emotions of the seven including Lu Hongying varied, but none spoke much. Lu Hongying and Lu Shouren were puzzled; despite their grave injuries, why were they here?

Surveying the empty valley without entering the Cold Pond, Lu Feng’s gaze settled on all the Lu family members, speaking calmly, "No Golden Core influence remains unchanged or eternally strong. Today, the Lu family stands at a crossroads. Some may question why the old man insists on protecting one person, even risking the entire clan. But if today I abandon one, tomorrow it could be any of you that is forsaken."

Chapter 690 - 334: Celestial Secret Substitute, Dark Evil Night Evil

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

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Family power is not comparable to sect power. For a family to endure, a leader who can anchor the clan, like this old body, is crucial, and all members uniting as one is equally important. Today, I will protect Hu Lu Chan, regardless of life or death, it’s all worth it. If anyone wishes to leave and detach from the Lu Family Main Lineage, I won’t stop them; each person has their own aspirations. Do not take my words lightly; truly, the Master of Many Evils is beyond my grasp, and my soul injury is indeed real."

As words fall.

Lu Feng reveals his Divine Soul.

Its frailty is akin to an Early-stage Golden Core Cultivator, the extent of the injury is evident.

At this moment, the Lu Family in the Cold Pond fell silent. Although they were emotionally prepared to see Lu Feng’s soul, they couldn’t help but feel sorrow and a sense of despair arose within.

Lu Hongying, Lu Shouren, and the others exchanged glances.

Lu Chan also glanced at the ancestor, then looked toward the Cold Pond, but ultimately said nothing.

"Ancestor, Shouren and I are gravely injured, our power barely remains intact. If we stay, we might drag you down," Lu Hongying finally couldn’t help but speak, then hastily added, "Once Shouren and I heal, we are determined to battle Brute Puppet Sect to the death, either he perishes or I will!"

Lu Shouren said nothing, but deeply bowed to Lu Feng, his actions spoke volumes.

"Who else?"

Lu Feng didn’t respond, only inquired once more.

Sixth Elder Lu Zhang stepped forward towards Lu Hongying and Shouren, deeply bowing to Lu Feng, "Ancestor, the Lu Family needs to preserve seeds, for they are our hope for a revival."

"Lu Zhang, you..."

Lu Family’s Great Elder, Lu Taixuan, wanted to scold something, but ultimately didn’t say more.

For he too feared the Brute Puppet Sect.

"Who else, if you wish to leave, now is the time, but don’t speak any more grandiose words," Lu Feng coldly reiterated. Today, he intends to cleanse the Lu Family through this matter.

No one stepped forward again. After bowing, Lu Hongying and the others swiftly escaped without lingering.

"Since none of you wish to leave, prepare yourselves for mutual destruction," Lu Feng gazed into the distance, silently awaiting the Brute Puppet Sect’s arrival.

The remaining Lu Family Elders were silent as well.

It’s not that they choose silence, but at this moment, they were speechless and didn’t know what to say.

Perhaps just as the ancestor said, such is the fate of the Lu Family.

As time passed, the silhouette of the Bone Serpent Giant Puppet drew nearer, but the Master of Many Evils Golden Core did not act, yet an unexpected darkness first swept over, shrouding the sky.

In an instant, darkness enveloped a hundred miles.

Under the darkness, on either side of the Cold Pond Mist Valley, a formless Spiritual Puppet and a bat-like shaped Spiritual Puppet appeared. The darkness was caused by them.

Following this, a hurricane arose under the darkness, uprooting ancient towering trees in an instant.

The hurricane surrounded the Cold Pond Mist Valley, continuously sparking friction with the external Tier Three Middle-Grade Defense Array, shaking the entire Cold Pond Mist Valley and filling the Lu Family members with terror.

"Dark Evil, Night Evil, unite and descend; night shrouds a hundred miles, rendering magical artifacts unusable; reborn with evil wind, wind dispels Spiritual Qi, magic cannot be cast," Lu Family's Great Elder Lu Taixuan slowly spoke, his expression increasingly solemn.

However, Lu Taixuan did not sit idly, immediately moved to reinforce the defense array.

Array breaking.

Their magical artifacts are rendered useless.

If caught in the whirlwind, magic can't even be cast,

This is effectively a fatal blow to cultivators of the Qi Eating Cultivation Method line.

"Lu Feng, hand over Lu Chan," immediately after, a voice reverberating a hundred miles swept through.

At the head of the Bone Serpent Giant Puppet, a bald older man in a black robe coldly gazed at Cold Pond Mist Valley, his white eyes seemingly piercing through the defense array, landing precisely on Lu Feng.

This person was the Master of Many Evils.

"Hand her over, and I won't break the array, if you resist, once the array breaks, everyone here will die today," the Master of Many Evils coldly spoke again.

Lu Feng responded, "Master of Many Evils, don't pretend any longer, whether Lu Chan is handed over or not, it makes no difference now, does it? This old body is right here today, if you can kill me, this life of mine will be yours."

"Your Lu Chan harmed my Brute Puppet Sect's Golden Core without reason, and yet you insist on protecting her, then don't blame me," the Master of Many Evils sneered viciously. Lu Feng, you understand it well, but it's a pity it's of no use.

"Don't think that a Tier Three Middle-Grade Defense Array can block..." the Master of Many Evils slightly raised his hand, as the two puppets, Dark Evil and Night Evil, roared like bird cries or ghost howls.

Soon after, the evil wind began to madly stir, in an instant uprooting everything outside Cold Pond Mist Valley. The mountain began to collapse and the ground cracked, the

previously impenetrable Tier Three Middle-Grade Defense Array surprisingly began to crack, and the speed of cracking was visibly increasing.

Lu Feng raised his hand and hurled out a Tier Three Mid-grade Spiritual Artifact, attempting to strike Dark Evil, yet as the artifact left the array, it abruptly fell as if cut from its tether.

This scene caused the Lu Family members' expressions to change dramatically.

Lu Taixuan was no exception.

"Trouble, the Dark Evil has reached the tier three top grade semi-finished product level, not fully merged, yet able to seal artifacts," Lu Taixuan exclaimed in shock, while members of the Brute Puppet Sect laughed incessantly.

"If not for the steadiness of our sect's ancestor, giving you Lu Family sufficient respect, do you truly think my Brute Puppet Sect needs to strike when your family's ancestor is gravely injured?" One Golden Core Elder from the Brute Puppet Sect sneered disdainfully.

Two semi-finished Tier Three Top Grade Dark Evil, Night Evil puppets, even facing a genuine Late-stage Golden Core cultivator, possess battle potential. Let alone an old fellow stuck at the Middle Stage of Golden Core for hundreds of years.

"Ancestor, what should we do now?" Lu Taixuan asked while reinforcing the array.

Lu Feng responded, only glancing at Lu Chan, "Take a trip to the Cold Pond, consult what to do next."

"Yes!"

Lu Chan nodded, and flew away swiftly.

Lu Taixuan and others watched this scene, perplexed, but just as they intended to ask, the cracks rapidly began to spread.

Meanwhile, Wen Jiu carefully perceiving the darkness formed by Night Evil and Dark Evil through East Spring Undying Bone, was quite pleased. He could sense a special Evil Qi surging under the darkness, similar to Law-Devouring Yin Insect. It can swiftly invade magical artifacts, thoroughly isolating Divine Sense and Magical Power, rendering them ownerless and useless.

Of course.

The effect won't be as strong as Law-Devouring Yin Insect, since this Evil Qi specifically targets magical artifacts.

And the evil wind also shares a similar effect as his Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi. Spirit-Extinguishing is absolute, while evil wind dispels, dispersing Spiritual Qi. Though it retains a slight power of law prohibition, aligning with Law-Devouring Yin Insect.

If not too ostentatious, the effect almost resembles Law-Devouring Yin Insect. Must say, this Master of Many Evils is truly on the same path, even their practiced arts are alike.

And cautious.

If he could cultivate the Yinzhou Heterodox Record, he would undoubtedly cultivate it without hesitation.

Even at any cost.

"Although this Dark Evil, Night Evil lacks some effectiveness compared to Law-Devouring Yin Insect, it possesses quite terrifying destructive power, and is indeed a good thing." With the daily settlement panel in mind, perhaps in the future, he could venture into being a Puppet Master, considering things like the Purple Spirit Puppet Substitute are indeed nice.

If its grade meets requirements, could it even dodge predictions of Nascent Soul cultivators?

"Worth researching, failing wouldn’t result in a loss." after murmuring, Wen Jiu’s gaze settled outside the East Spring Undying Bone’s abode. Hu Lu Chan, along with Feng Jue shared his view.

Without waiting for Lu Chan to speak, Wen Jiu declared through the East Spring Undying Bone, "This Master of Many Evils is merely a substitute. If I now handle the Dark Evil, Night Evil, that old fellow will surely flee without hesitation."

Lu Chan paused.

Unable to avoid looking outside the array, yet she saw nothing, everything seemed genuine.

But she knew, she is herself, Li Bai is Li Bai.

Wen Jiu suggested once more, "I’ll first deal with him, then address the Dark Evil, Night Evil; you all just endure for now."

Beyond this puppet, there’s another.

Among the remaining places, one surely belongs to him.

That cautious fellow indeed doesn’t hide far enough, if it were fifty thousand miles away, East Spring Undying Bone couldn’t pursue using Blood Corpse Escape, but five thousand miles...

Only to say it’s within reach!

Chapter 691 - 335: Nether Blue Flame, Inorganic Hidden Spirit Puppet

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

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"Yes!"

Lu Chan bowed, and when she looked up again, the East Spring Undying Bone had vanished without a trace.

Upon emerging from the Cold Pond, Lu Chan witnessed the Dark Evil and Night Evil spiraling with malicious gusts, relentlessly assaulting the Tier Three Middle-Grade Defense Array. Although her expression remained grave, the weight on her heart had been lifted.

After returning to Lu Feng’s side, she quickly spoke, "Ancestor, we need to hold on for a while."

"Understood."

Lu Feng did not inquire further.

But the next moment, a treasure talisman appeared in his hand, entirely green and smooth, resembling flawless jade. As Lu Feng’s fingers brushed over its surface, dense patterns emerged continuously. Amidst the flickering patterns, a powerful wave of Wood Attribute Spiritual Qi spread like a tide, landing on the array, halting its cracking and simultaneously blocking the fierce evil wind.

Cyan Wood Celestial Longevity Talisman!

Though Tier Three Middle Grade.

It had been nurtured for over three hundred years.

Not of the highest grade, but superior to it.

"I anticipated you would use this item; you thought I was unaware of your years of collecting Wood Attribute treasures? It’s a pity, no matter how long you nurture it, it remains nothing more than Tier Three Middle Grade."

At the head of the Bone Serpent Giant Puppet, Master of Many Evils raised a hand and recited a Yin Curse, causing the Night Evil and Dark Evil to stir once more. Amidst the evil wind, a Nether Blue Flame arose, the wind fueling the fire, the fire surging like a spring. In an instant, all the evil wind was ignited, and the Wood Attribute Spiritual Qi released by the talisman was also set ablaze, along with the Tier Three Middle-Grade Defense Array of the Cold Pool Mist Valley.

The Nether Blue Flame ignited the night, contorting everyone’s faces into ghastly expressions, turning them pale. Ordinary cultivators did not recognize this fire, but Golden Core cultivators knew it as the Master of Many Evils’ Nether Blue Flame.

The Nether Blue Flame, an undying blaze from the Lifeless Abyss fifty thousand feet below, residing in the Third Abyss. Burning on the surface of Earth-Sinking Divine Wood, drifting above the East Spring River in the Third Abyss, for countless ages. Rarely could a Golden Core cultivator find it, and even fewer could retrieve and refine it.

Master of Many Evils was among those few, yet merging the Nether Blue Flame with the Dark Evil Night Evil Spiritual Puppet, he became the first. The Earth-Sinking Divine Wood, unchanged by the East Spring River’s waters for millennia even within the Third Abyss, could now be ignited. With the evil wind aiding the Nether Fire, it reached a peak state.

Furthermore, with elements inherently incompatible, the Wood Attribute Spiritual Qi was ignited upon contact, even fueling the Nether Blue Flame’s blaze. The Cyan Wood Celestial Longevity Talisman, nurtured for three hundred years, would soon be exhausted.

It might not even last a day.

"Ancestor!"

Lu Taixuan’s expression changed once more.

The other Lu Family Golden Cores were also alarmed.

Yet Lu Chan’s expression remained unchanged, as did Lu Feng’s, "Don’t panic, endure as long as possible."

Lu Taixuan and the others exchanged glances, momentarily speechless. As they watched the Nether Blue Flame about to envelop the entire Cold Pool Mist Valley, Lu Taixuan turned to Lu Chan, then glanced in the Cold Pond’s direction.

"Ancestor, what exactly is in the Cold Pond?" Lu Feng had long known that no one was allowed into the Cold Pond. Now that the ancestor had taken out the trump card talisman, which happened to be countered by the Nether Blue Flame, yet remained so calm, even thinking with his toes, he knew it was related to the Cold Pond.

Lu Feng merely responded with five words, "The future of the Lu Family."

"Great Elder, and all other Elders, it is not yet time; it won't be long before you all understand," Lu Chan also spoke, reassuring the Elders who remained in the Cold Pool Mist Valley, willing to live and die with her.

Lu Taixuan and the others fell into silence once more, their doubts and confusion magnified to the extreme.

Yet, facing the all-encompassing darkness and the Nether Blue Flame engulfing the Cold Pool Mist Valley, they remained uneasy.

Still concerned.

Still fearful.

...

Outside the Cold Pool Mist Valley.

The Nether Blue Flame grew more intense, and the smile of Master of Many Evils became brighter, more sinister.

"The Nether Blue Flame, extinguishes the body leaving the soul, also controls the soul. Today, I shall refine you all, leaving your souls within the bodies of Brute Puppet Sect's Spiritual Puppets, to be my puppets for eternity... This is my, and Brute Puppet Sect's utmost respect for your Lu Family."

In the next moment.

Master of Many Evils retrieved and threw another puppet, a token but also a puppet.

Its name, Forbidden Order Puppet.

Though not unique to the Brute Puppet Sect, only within the West Mountain Floating Domain could the Brute Puppet Sect create such.

This puppet was also a Spiritual Puppet, though not capable of destruction, it could establish an invisible prohibition, sealing spatial barriers, rendering Flying Escape techniques unusable, and the Escape Technique equally futile.

With the evil wind carrying the Nether Blue Flame, combined with the assaults of Dark Evil Night Evil, the Lu Family was thus encaged.

With the emergence of the puppet, Master of Many Evils spoke again, "Lu Feng, you are correct. My target from the beginning was your Lu Family..."

But this time, it was not the Master of Many Evils atop the Bone Serpent Giant Puppet who spoke.

Instead, it was within a subterranean cave five thousand miles to the west, where the figure emitted a violet-black glow veiling his Celestial Secrets, simultaneously concealing all auras, as Master of Many Evils.

Unless within reach.

Unless right before one’s eyes.

A mid-stage Golden Core cultivator, regardless of whose Divine Sense swept over, would only perceive him as a stubborn stone embedded in the earth.

"As long as the Longteng Family is preoccupied, swallowing your well-established Lu Family over centuries will provide the Brute Puppet Sect with the foundation of a top-tier Golden Core major influence, assisting me in breaking through to the superior realm once more." Master of Many Evils grinned fiercely, his eyes filled with yearning.

The superior realm.

So close, within reach.

A single step would stand upon the pinnacle of the West Mountain Floating Domain.

He had just turned six hundred years old, and despite some old wounds, his lifespan remained uncurtailed, with four to five hundred years still at his disposal. In four to five hundred years, he could further enhance his puppet master skills.

Chapter 692 - 335: Nether Blue Flame, Inorganic Hidden Spirit Puppet

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The fusion of the two, within the Upper Realm, he dares to say he’s not inferior to anyone. The Brute Puppet Sect can also reach its peak because of it.

"Hmm!"

Suddenly, the Master of Many Evils furrowed his brow, his eyes focused, and his gaze abruptly looked five thousand miles away.

The Inorganic Hidden Spirit Puppet, hidden deep underground, disappeared suddenly and without any warning.

The Inorganic Hidden Spirit Puppet was in sync with his mind, although it lacked the ability to hide, it had basic investigation methods. Within a range of three thousand miles, even if a mid-stage Golden Core Cultivator used a Concealing Elixir, traces could still be found.

But now, it suddenly and unannounced disappeared, and even the several Divine Souls of the Golden Core Cultivators within the Celestial Secret Hidden Spirit Puppet had completely lost contact with his Divine Soul.

"Not good!"

The Master of Many Evils immediately realized something was seriously wrong. He instantly used an Escape Technique, flying along the path he came.

Caring not to hide himself.

Caring not about the battlefield at Cold Pool Mist Valley.

"This person is heading directly to that place, clearly having divined something, and has seen through the battlefield’s Inorganic Hidden Spirit Puppet... Such divination skills are definitely not something an ordinary cultivator can possess!"

The more he thought, the more alarmed he became, the Master of Many Evils even began to use an Escape Talisman, instantly fleeing a thousand miles.

"Luckily, this old man is cautious enough and lucky enough that his first target was only the Inorganic Hidden Spirit Puppet." The Master of Many Evils looked back, unable to detect any Golden Core presence, let out a small sigh of relief, and continued escaping further with the aid of Flying Escape Technique.

While escaping, the Master of Many Evils secretly cursed, "No wonder that old rascal Lu Feng’s Divine Soul was injured and still dared to protect Lu Chan, knowing this old man’s purpose. It turns out the Lu Family has helpers.

No, if the Lu Family had such a strong Golden Core helper capable of divining the Inorganic Hidden Spirit Puppet, why would they have ceded the Qi Family's land to the Qi Guang Sect before, giving away most of the profits?

What's really going on here?"

The more he thought about it, the more puzzled the Master of Many Evils became, when suddenly a chilling voice sounded by his ear, "You are quite vigilant and very decisive as well."

"Damn it!"

The Master of Many Evils didn't hesitate to use another Escape Talisman.

He had already highly regarded the opponent but didn't expect to end up underestimating this person.

Upper Realm.

Definitely Upper Realm.

Within thousands of miles, caught up instantly, it must also be a Body Refining Cultivator.

And not a low level one.

"Damn it, how could the Lu Family have such a strong figure behind them? Such a powerhouse, even Longteng Liyi might not be a match, right?" The Master of Many Evils couldn't help but curse Lu Feng's insidiousness.

No wonder he dared to offend Deng Lai.

No wonder indeed!

"It's me being too presumptuous, overconfident." The Master of Many Evils couldn't help but secretly regret.

Yet, after using the Escape Talisman to land, that voice rang out again by his ear, leaving the Master of Many Evils stunned, "Master of Many Evils, both of us are in the Mid Realm, let's stop and talk. My Lu Family has yet to suffer Golden Core casualties, we're not mortal enemies, there's no need for this."

"Would I believe you?"

The Master of Many Evils didn't dare to trust, even when sensing the corpse aura of a mid-stage Golden Core.

Corpse Cultivator?

No wonder recently the Lu Family has been collecting the He Family's Blood Corpse Mushroom, turns out there's a mid-stage Golden Core Corpse Cultivator behind the Lu Family. Yet, thinking that several top-grade Golden Core Corpse Cultivators appeared consecutively in the western West Mountain Floating Domain, his vigilance skyrocketed.

But knowing that the other was a Golden Core, he breathed a sigh of relief, although he gradually stopped flying, he still held three top-grade Tier Three Escape Talismans, and a Tier Two Middle-grade Armor Puppet appeared around him.

"Master of Many Evils, you indeed have many of these good things." At this moment, East Spring Undying Bone showed up.

The Tier Two Middle-grade Spiritual Armor Puppet, while lacking the power of a mid-stage Golden Core Cultivator, had the defensive strength of a mid-stage Golden Core Body Cultivator. With its protection, it's like having a mid-stage Golden Core Body Cultivator as personal guard.

Even when facing a late-stage Golden Core, it may not allow for a direct confrontation, but it can certainly provide the opportunity for a strategic retreat with the Armor Puppet buying time for an escape.

The Master of Many Evils cautiously observed East Spring Undying Bone, expanding his Divine Sense to the fullest, ready to use Escape Talismans at any moment. He stopped mainly because he didn't want to lose Dark Evil and Night Evil.

"How should I address you?"

East Spring Undying Bone advised, "Don't ask, you don't have the time."

"What do you mean?" The Master of Many Evils couldn't help but clutch the Escape Talisman in his hand tighter, and the Armor Puppet stepped forth aggressively.

Boom—

A single step shattered the sea of clouds over a thousand feet.

However.

In the next moment, the Master of Many Evils' eyes abruptly widened.

"Golden Core!"

The Master of Many Evils exclaimed, just about to use the Escape Talisman, but found he couldn't mobilize his Magical Power nor could he activate his Divine Sense. Before he could react, an enormous Soul Capturing Power descended.

The Armor Puppet hurriedly moved forward to block, but it was also controlled by the Soul Capturing Technique, rendered motionless like wood.

"Dao..."

The Master of Many Evils then realized, it wasn't luck on his part, the opponent had already discovered his real body long ago and had set Law-Devouring Yin Insects around, but he didn't understand why the Law-Devouring Yin Insects could affect him.

He clearly wasn't injured!

Moreover, how could there be Tier Three Law-Devouring Yin Insects in the world?

"Confused? Sorry, I am not obliged to explain." After capturing the Master of Many Evil's soul, Wen Jiu collected the uncaptured Armor Puppet and hurried toward the direction of Cold Pool Mist Valley.

In fact, he had scouted both places, confirming that the Master of Many Evils' Divine Sense wasn't strong, and his investigation methods weren't advanced, he first placed Law-Devouring Yin Insects at the location of his main body, allowing them to enter his body with the wind, then rushed to collect the Inorganic Hidden Spirit Puppet.

After all, the Inorganic Hidden Spirit Puppet is a Spiritual Puppet with its will. It won't disobey while its master lives, but once the master dies, it becomes akin to a living cultivator.

The master dies, it must flee.

Though it can be caught up with, it might cause another major disturbance.

"I have to say, this old fellow is truly cautious. If it weren't for the fact that the Brute Puppet Sect's Golden Core and Dark Evil Night Evil were all in Cold Pool Mist Valley, he would surely not stop." Wen Jiu couldn't help but sigh, again examining East Spring Undying Bone's three top-grade Tier Three Escape Talismans.

Good things.

Expensive.

If this old man didn't stop, he would have to waste two more.

A single top-grade Tier Three Escape Talisman costs no less than fifty hundred middle-grade Spirit Stones, and they are scarce even if affordably priced.

Considered a rare good thing.

Although he has no use for them himself, they can be sold for Corpse Nourishing Materials.

...

Thousands of miles away from Cold Pool Mist Valley.

Lu Hongying, Lu Shouren, and another person looked far toward Cold Pool Mist Valley, watching the increasingly bright Nether Blue Flame without a word. However, after a few more looks, the three resolutely turned and continued flying away.

After flying ten thousand miles, the three did not continue together but gestured farewell with a hand.

Lu Zhang spoke, "Take care, you two... The decline of the Lu Family is inevitable, I need to hurry back to the clan to pack up. It’s already impossible to stay in the west, I plan to head to East Pole Immortal City to settle."

"East Pole Immortal City is under the protection of East Splendor Divine Palace, even the Domain Lord’s Mansion can’t meddle, indeed a good choice. Even if living under others’ roofs is tough, it’s better than being wiped out by the Brute Puppet Sect." Lu Hongying agreed wholeheartedly, "Then Lu Zhang, take care, we’ll meet at East Pole Immortal City."

"We’ll meet at East Pole Immortal City."

Lu Shouren echoed.

The three saluted once more.

Each flying away.

Yet after turning away from each other, each couldn’t help but sigh, and involuntarily glance towards the direction of Cold Pool Mist Valley.

Lu Family.

In the end, it still came to nothing.

...

As time passed, the protective formation at Cold Pool Mist Valley shattered, leaving only talismans to barely maintain it.

Deng Lai, seeing this from afar, also smiled with satisfaction, "Judging by the situation, in another half day, the talisman should break. A crippled Lu Feng, a few lower-rank Old Golden Cores, tomorrow they are doomed to be buried in Mist Valley."

However.

At this moment, the face of the "Master of Many Evils" atop the Bone Serpent Giant Puppet suddenly changed.

Then, under the watchful eyes of the crowd, he flew away recklessly, laughing relentlessly.

"That old thing is finally dead, finally dead, we are free, we are free..."

Amidst the Master of Many Evils' laughter, the laughter of a dozen others mixed in, their voices speaking as one. They laughed wildly, shouted, and their flying speed increased.

Chapter 693 - 336: The Lu Family Corpse Ancestor, the Leng Sect's Fright

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 693 - 336: The Lu Family Corpse Ancestor, the Leng Sect's Fright

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"The old thing is dead."

"Good riddance, good riddance indeed."

"Fly quickly, don't hold me back, and also don't let the ones who killed the old thing catch up with us."

"Oh wow!"

A cacophony of sounds echoed through the sea of clouds.

Suddenly, the Dark Evil Night Evil, originally swirling with evil wind and Nether Blue Flame, abruptly stirred at this moment. The invisible Dark Evil unexpectedly launched a counterattack towards the Top-Grade Golden Core atop the Bone Serpent Giant Puppet.

The evil wind also suddenly shifted, overwhelming the sky as it pressed down, while the Night Evil spewing Nether Blue Flame fiercely dove into the flame, swirling it into waves that crashed into the Bone Serpent Giant Puppet.

"Dead."

"Truly dead!"

The Dark Evil Night Evil issued cries of shock followed by exclamations of joy.

"Kill the people from the Brute Puppet Sect."

"Yes, yes, yes... Quickly, quickly, quickly... We can’t let them escape. Help me catch that bald old hag; she helped the old thing slaughter my entire clan, turning me into an extreme evil wandering soul. I want to pull her tendons, drink her blood... hahaha, I also want to dig out the demon spawn from her belly, dig it out!"

In the next moment.

The group of Golden Core cultivators from the Brute Puppet Sect turned pale.

As a branch of the Spiritual Puppet, they understood well the circumstances surrounding the betrayal, defection, and escape of a Spiritual Puppet. They also suddenly realized that the ancestor was just a puppet substitute.

Even the puppet substitute fled, meaning what? It meant the ancestor’s Divine Soul had already perished.

"Retreat!"

"Quick retreat!"

The group of Golden Core cultivators from the Brute Puppet Sect transformed into startled swans, attempting to scatter, yet the evil wind and Nether Blue Flame were quicker. In an instant, ten individuals were intercepted, their Magical Artifacts rendered useless at that moment. Just as they wanted to employ Escape Techniques and talismans, the prohibition upon the Spirit Puppet’s restriction had already been enacted.

The ten attempted to force their way through, but upon witnessing one person entering the evil wind and Nether Blue Flame only to ignite in an instant, stunned, and subsequently torn apart by Dark Evil and Night Evil, the remaining nine retreated repeatedly in shock.

Not daring to advance a single step further!

Watching from afar, the smiles on Deng Lai and others also froze in that moment because they too knew the situation of the Spiritual Puppet. But knowing this, even they could hardly believe it.

Yet, disbelief or not, it was fact.

"Lu Feng has not fallen, yet the Master of Many Evils hiding in the shadows has perished first." Deng Lai shouted in shock, then suddenly realized something, "No, no, no!"

Three breaths later.

Deng Lai shouted once more, "So this is the reason Lu Feng showed me no respect? So this is why Lu Feng dared to protect Lu Chan? What was the old fellow playing at before? Are we to believe the rumored injury to the Divine Soul was just an act?

No, the injury to the Divine Soul was indeed real; the intelligence from the Spirit Suppression Department also indicated that Longteng Qianyue might have indeed attempted to ambush Lu Feng. But then Longteng Qianyue suddenly stopped troubling the Lu Family, and instead started confronting Qi Guang Sect, revealing that the Lu Family always had someone backing them, always had someone..."

Deng Lai's murmuring persisted, making the nearby Golden Core cultivators increasingly solemn, unable but to secretly marvel at the depths at which the Lu Family had hidden itself. No wonder they could produce a Top-Grade Golden Core before; it turned out they had always been concealing their strength.

The members of the Lu Family, including Lu Taixuan and the Lu Family Elders, were equally baffled by the abrupt change, but soon, upon recalling certain details, they became increasingly joyful.

Lu Feng also spoke at that moment, "The Master of Many Evils is dead; immediately communicate to all major branches to launch a full-scale attack on the Brute Puppet Sect, seizing all their territories within the Celestial Yin Mountain Range as quickly as possible."

The master required blood essence, and the Brute Puppet Sect had many resource territories within the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, perfect to assist the master's cultivation.

Lu Chan nodded curtly, "All Lu Family members, heed the order; take up your evil qi and march towards the Brute Puppet Sect!"

Although the other Lu Family members were unaware of the situation, even the dullest among them could discern the shift from defense to offense in the current situation.

"Kill!"

"Slaughter those mangy curs!"

"The Longteng Family has humiliated us enough, and why should the Brute Puppet Sect get away with it; now it's our turn!"

Once desperate, the Lu Family now burned with rage, their eyes brimming with lethal intent, and seeing the Bone Serpent Giant Puppet continuously struggle and wail in the Nether Blue Flame only boosted their confidence.

Wen Jiu observed this scene quietly, ignoring the battle outside Cold Pond Mist Valley, focusing instead on another Celestial Secret Hidden Spirit Puppet while glancing at the Formless Demon Cultivator hidden in the shadows.

Clearly.

The Dark Altar Lineage was also concentrating on the battle at Cold Pond Mist Valley, but fortunately, apart from this Early Stage of Demon Core Formless Demon Cultivator, no other Dark Altar Demon Cultivators were lurking in the shadows, nor were there other Demon Cultivators on the outskirts of Celestial Yin Mountain Range.

This piqued Wen Jiu's curiosity about what the Demon Cultivators were up to in the core area of Celestial Yin Mountain Range; not even showing up for such amusement, were they cautious of Divine General Nangong Huan?

However, curious as he was, Wen Jiu maintained his plan, choosing not to concern himself temporarily with the core area affairs of Celestial Yin Mountain Range.

After the Inorganic Hidden Spirit Puppet flew escape techniques for several miles, Wen Jiu ensured no one followed before commanding the East Spring Undying Bone to appear and control the chaotic Divine Soul within the puppet.

But he didn't seize the soul.

As seizing the soul would destroy this Inorganic Hidden Spirit Puppet.

Not being a Puppet Master from the Spiritual Puppet Lineage, repairing it would surely not be a task accomplished overnight. Fortunately, once ownerless, refining them with the strength of East Spring Undying Bone's Divine Soul was not difficult.

"One more squeak and you'll all die!"

Wen Jiu issued a warning, and once the souls within the puppet ceased their chirping, he stored it in his pouch.

...

Returning to Cold Pond Mist Valley, the Dark Evil Night Evil had already slaughtered the Golden Core cultivators from the Brute Puppet Sect, leaving them in disarray.

Chapter 694 - 336: Lu Family Corpse Ancestor and the Shocking Leng Sect

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

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The hatred, even across a thousand miles, could be felt clearly. It is imaginable how much resentment the soul within the puppet of Dark Evil Nightbringer harbored.

But after it tore apart the last Golden Core of the Brute Puppet Sect, it charged towards Lu Feng and the others. If he did not intervene, the fate of Lu Feng and the others would be grim. Yet if he intervened, he could only suppress it.

Because in the shadows were the Formless Demon Corpse, Donghua Immortal City Lord Deng Lai, and others, all watching intently.

If the Soul Capturing Technique were used, it would cause quite a bit of trouble. Even if exposing his identity was unavoidable, the Soul Capturing Technique still could not be revealed.

Meanwhile, as Dark Evil Nightbringer charged, Lu Taixuan and others still wanted to protect Lu Feng and retreat, but seeing Lu Feng suddenly raise his hand to stop them, they hovered calmly above Fog Valley.

The Cyan Wood Celestial Longevity Talisman descended again, covering Cold Pool Mist Valley, and then Lu Feng suddenly bowed towards the outside of Cold Pool Mist Valley, "Lu Feng, along with all elders of the Lu Family, respectfully welcomes the Corpse Ancestor."

Upon hearing this, Lu Chan and Lu Changyin were startled. The next moment, the East Spring Undying Bone suddenly appeared, raising a hand and smashing the head of the ferocious Nightbringer with a single punch, quickly bowing as well.

Worthy of Fellow Daoist Li!

Worthy of the Master!

And Lu Taixuan and others were shocked upon seeing this. Although they did not know when the Lu Family had a Corpse Ancestor, when Lu Feng raised his hand, they understood the previous irrationalities.

Why the ancestor favored Lu Chan.

Why the ancestor protected Lu Chan.

Why, even with his divine soul injured, the ancestor was not afraid of the Master of Many Evils.

Why the Master of Many Evils died.

It turned out that everything was due to the Lu Family's Corpse Ancestor, a Corpse Cultivator who could suppress Nightbringer with a single motion.

No wonder Lu Chan previously sought the Blood Corpse Mushroom, no wonder both Lu Chan and the ancestor wished to collect essence blood.

So that's how it is.

"Lu Family's Great Elder Lu Taixuan, pays respects to the Corpse Ancestor."

"Lu Family's Second Elder Lu Xiu, pays respects to the Corpse Ancestor."

"Lu Family's Fourth Elder Lu Xinyou, pays respects to the Corpse Ancestor."

"Lu Family's Fifth Elder Lu Changyin, pays respects to the Corpse Ancestor."

"Lu Family's Eighth Elder Lu Chan, pays respects to the Corpse Ancestor!"

The five spoke successively.

During the salutations, East Spring Undying Bone had already charged into the Evil Wind, dispersing a streak of Nether Blue Flame with a gesture. Even with its commander lost, Nightbringer wanted to retreat, but East Spring Undying Bone could chase it in a flash.

Fists fell like raindrops, driving away the night and shattering the Evil Wind. Even the Nether Blue Flame gradually extinguished under the gusts of punches. The Formless Assassin still wanted to help, but after taking a dozen punches, his formless puppet body was beaten into form.

A grim black-and-red face swayed in the sky. Seeing Nightbringer being suppressed, he chose to flee at the first instance but was blocked by Lu Feng with the Cyan Wood Celestial Longevity Talisman.

The Forbidden Order Puppet was surrounded by Lu Chan and others, also trying to flee but was grievously beaten by Golden Core Techniques. Gradually, the darkness faded, and the Evil Wind subsided.

A forest full of devastation came into view, and Nightbringer's puppet body could no longer hold, shattering and falling into the forest. Seeing this, Dark Evil wished to beg for mercy, but what welcomed him was still the storm of fierce punches.

For in Wen Jiu's view, since he had already made a move, he should show some strength.

Without using Divine Techniques, without using Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi, he would display a corpse body of absolute power.

"Spare me..."

"Spare me..."

"I can tell you how the Master of Many Evils obtained the Nether Blue Flame in the Third Abyss..."

"I can also reveal the Master of Many Evils' hidden legacy location, just spare me..."

Dark Evil begged miserably, but was ultimately beaten into formlessness once again by East Spring Undying Bone's fists.

Only this time, along with the fading form, went the soul within the puppet body. A Spiritual Puppet is not a living person. Once the soul leaves the vessel, it dissipates into nothingness, which is an important reason why Wen Jiu dared not to use the Soul Capturing Technique.

As the night fully dissipated and the Evil Wind completely calmed, Wen Jiu controlled East Spring Undying Bone to also capture the Forbidden Order Puppet, with no intention of returning to Cold Pool Mist Valley, for the Master of Many Evils indeed hid a complete legacy of a Spiritual Puppet Master within the Brute Puppet Sect.

It was a legacy encountered in the Second Abyss through a Secret Realm, which could be cultivated to the Tier Three Top-Grade Puppet Master level.

A Tier Three Top-Grade Puppet is almost equivalent to a Half-Step Nascent Soul because it possesses the physique of a Nascent Soul Cultivator. Although it lacks the Nascent Soul Dao Fruit, below the Nascent Soul, it is an undefeated existence.

However, this is not the most enticing point for Wen Jiu. Tier Three Top-Grade is difficult to refine; even in East Pole Immortal City, he did not sense it. Despite having a daily settlement panel, it is not an overnight achievement. Thus, what he cares most about is the enhancement method of the Inorganic Hidden Spirit Puppet.

"Lu Chan and Lu Changyin, stay and clean up. Everyone else, follow this old man to Han Yan Creek immediately." Wen Jiu controlled East Spring Undying Bone as he spoke, transforming into a Startled Swan and heading towards the core area of the Brute Puppet Sect.

Lu Feng was overjoyed and hurried to catch up.

Lu Taixuan and the others couldn't wait to follow.

If today Han Yan Creek can be wiped out from the West, there will be no more Brute Puppet Sect, and the Lu Family will truly reach its peak.

...

In the forest.

Deng Lai and the others looked at each other.

"Middle Stage of Golden Core, with a corpse body comparable to a Late Stage Body Cultivator, the Lu Family has hidden themselves very deeply."

Deng Lai immediately reacted, "Quickly go find the Divine Generals and report everything that has happened here. A corpse cultivator comparable to the Late Stage of Golden Core appearing in the West is no small matter. If the Cold Pond Mist Valley and Qi Mountain want to be taken, relying on our strength alone is not feasible."

Even though they were people of the Spirit Suppressing General, they were, after all, just ordinary Golden Core cultivators and could not represent the Domain Lord's Mansion.

In the Spirit Suppressing Army, only the four Divine Generals had the qualifications to speak on equal terms with them.

After a few people left, Deng Lai looked far into the Cold Pond Mist Valley, at the place where the East Spring Undying Bone disappeared.

"Lin Yingyun Mountain has fallen, and now a powerful Lu Family Corpse Ancestor has risen... the situation in the West Mountain Floating Domain is truly becoming more chaotic." Deng Lai suddenly thought of something and hurriedly fled, preparing a gift as quickly as possible while returning to East Pole Immortal City.

He finally realized that the Lu Family was rooted in East Pole Immortal City, and he was the Lord of East Pole Immortal City.

If there was a conflict, he would be the first to bear the brunt.

Previously, he had orchestrated against Lu Feng regarding Cold Pond Mist Valley and Qi Mountain. If the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor held a grudge, it would be troublesome.

After all, from the perspective above, someone needed to be found to serve as the Lord of East Pole Immortal City who could get along well with them to avoid conflict. A body cultivator comparable to the Late Stage of Golden Core was indeed too important for the current West Mountain Floating Domain.

...

East Pole Immortal City.

Lu Clan Territory.

The first thing Lu Shouren did upon returning was to start preparing to pack up everything in the clan territory to take away, while he intended to hand over the Lu Family branch members to Leng Sect and Lu Tianhong.

Because others could take their time to reach Donghua Immortal City, but he had to rush there first.

However.

Just as he was nearly packed, the grand array of the Lu Clan suddenly activated, allowing exit but no entry.

Soon after, over a dozen Fake Pill cultivators rose into the sky, and a large number of Lu Family members flew up throughout East Pole Immortal City. However, none from Lu Hongying, Lu Shouren, or Lu Zhang's lineage.

The Lu Family members of these three lineages could only watch as other Lu Family members received messages, then took out their magical artifacts and swiftly ascended. Before ascending, their gazes towards them became icy cold.

Also unfamiliar.

As they were bewildered, Leng Sect and Lu Tianhong, who had returned to the city not long ago, hurriedly grabbed a Fake Pill from the main lineage, but they also received cold stares.

Neither of them was surprised.

After all, their master had already decided to leave the Lu Family with them and part ways with the Lu Family Main Lineage.

"What happened?"

Leng Sect asked with a stiff expression.

The Fake Pill of the main lineage spoke coldly, "Master of Many Evils has already been executed at the Celestial Yin Mountain Range. Except for that heavily injured Golden Core Elder, everyone else in the Brute Puppet Sect has died outside the Cold Pond Mist Valley.

Now, the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor, the Old Ancestor, and the Great Elder have already attacked Han Yan Creek. We must go and support them immediately and take this opportunity to completely erase the Brute Puppet Sect from the West!"

"What?"

Leng Sect was stunned.

Lu Tianhong also thought he had misheard.

The main lineage Fake Pill spoke coldly again, "But this is no longer your concern, the Old Ancestor and Great Elder have already informed us. Your lineage has already separated from the Lu Family."

With that.

The main lineage Fake Pill quickly fled.

Leaving Leng Sect and Lu Tianhong with increasingly ugly expressions, they hurried off, urgently heading towards where Lu Shouren was.

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse - Chapter 695 - 337: Lu Shouren’s Shock, Corpse Ancestor Above

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At this moment, Lu Shouren was sorting out the alchemy recipes he had collected over the years, preparing to revive the alchemy techniques he had once neglected. After all, after leaving the East Pole Immortal City, he had to give up his former businesses that earned Spirit Stones, and to maintain his daily cultivation practice, he must find new methods to earn Spirit Stones.

Donghua Immortal City is indeed a decent place to stay, but for an ordinary Golden Core cultivator, it is just a place to stay. It's impossible to seize a Spirit Vein, build a market, or establish a trading house in that area.

Firstly, the area around the East Pole Immortal City is already occupied by various forces. Venturing out tens of thousands of miles might give him a chance to find a Spirit Vein, but no one will sell a Tier Three Spiritual Vein, and trying to seize it by force is perilous.

Secondly, trying to build a market or establish a trading house for business is even more challenging. In the Cultivation Realm, lower-level cultivators kill for a single Spirit Stone. Suddenly establishing a market or trading house in someone else's territory would undoubtedly offend many, and the area around Donghua Immortal City is beyond the control of the Domain Lord's Mansion, so there are many powerful loose cultivators and heterodox cultivators. If there's a conflict of interest, the outcome for him will undoubtedly be worse than for the Lu family.

So, he could only rely on the myriad arts of cultivation to break the impasse. Fortunately, there's always a demand in the market for these arts, especially alchemy. Even Golden Core cultivators, without the backing of a major power or the accumulation of Golden Core influences over a hundred years, can't nurture a Tier Three Alchemy Master.

"Ah, what exactly did the Ancestor see in Lu Chan, willing to risk the entire Lu family to protect her?" Lu Shouren sighed, glancing around the mansion, his eyes full of helplessness.

"The Ancestor is confused."

As he sighed again, Leng Sect and Lu Tianhong hurriedly landed outside the courtyard. If not for the array, they might have barged right in. Lu Shouren, already feeling a complex mix of emotions, was angered by his disciple's recklessness, "No manners, what form is this!"

"Master, Tianhong has urgent news!" Lu Tianhong hurriedly approached Lu Shouren as soon as the array barrier was removed, ignoring everything else.

Leng Sect followed closely behind.

But remained silent.

Lu Shouren complained, "What matter must be said now, do you not know the current situation?"

"Master, it is you who do not know the current situation. Master of Many Evils has died, and the Brute Puppet Sect Golden Core cultivators have all fallen outside the Cold Pool Mist Valley. Now, the Lu Family Main Lineage, along with the other Great Elders, have attacked Han Yan Creek. The Lu Family Main Lineage and other branches have also

answered the Ancestor’s order to attack the Brute Puppet Sect... The Brute Puppet Sect has been defeated, and it was a devastating defeat, with only the Golden Core cultivator heavily injured by Lu Chan remaining!" Lu Tianhong quickly relayed the intelligence he had gathered, while taking out the reports delivered by his own people.

Lu Shouren frowned and quickly snatched the reports from Lu Tianhong’s hands, his face grew increasingly grim as he read.

"Lu Family Corpse Ancestor..."

"Corpse Ancestor..."

Lu Shouren murmured in shock, immediately becoming fearful and restless, not daring to stay in East Pole Immortal City any longer.

Instead, he headed directly to where Lu Hongying and Lu Zhang were located.

After meeting with them, the three quickly took out the intelligence reports sent by their subordinates and examined them together, their faces turned increasingly solemn and pale.

Master of Many Evils had fallen.

Just a step away from reaching Tier Three Top Grade, the Dark Evil Nightshade that had merged with the Nether Blue Flame was also neutralized.

"How could this happen... It’s over... It’s over... The three of us are finished! No wonder the Ancestor wants to protect Lu Chan, no wonder the Ancestor wouldn’t let us touch Cold Pond Mist Valley or Qi Mountain, no wonder... no wonder..." Lu Hongying panicked repeatedly.

Lu Zhang felt the same.

Perhaps the Ancestor might spare them due to past sentiments, but what about that Lu Family Corpse Ancestor? How did a previously unknown Corpse Ancestor suddenly appear in the Lu family?

"Are we leaving or not?"

Lu Shouren asked, bewildered.

Lu Hongying replied angrily, "Why leave? The Corpse Ancestor revealed themselves to obliterate the Brute Puppet Sect, clearly sending a message. The Longteng Family would not dare trouble the Lu Family afterward. The Lu Family is about to rise, and leaving now to live a hard life outside... You do that, I won’t."

"Exactly!"

Lu Zhang agreed deeply.

But at this moment, Lu Shouren stated a reality, "But we left when the Lu family needed us most. Not to mention the Corpse Ancestor, perhaps even the Ancestor wouldn't allow us back into the Lu Family."

Upon saying this,

The three of them looked at each other.

For a moment, they didn't know what to do.

...

Han Yan Creek.

In the valley extending for dozens of miles were rows upon rows of Black Halls, countless in number. The roads leading to each hall were filled with Corpse Puppets, Iron Puppets, Wood Puppets of various shapes, all gazing blankly at the sky.

Because above them, the Sect Protection Array of Han Yan Creek had already been activated, and the thousand-year accumulation of flying puppets from the Brute Puppet Sect gathered densely overhead, blotting out the sky, forming a spectacular scene.

However, at this moment, no one appreciated this spectacular scene. The cultivators in Han Yan Creek had retreated to the core area of the valley to fully control the array and flying puppets. The Golden Core Zhenren leading them had a face full of despair.

This person was the Golden Core cultivator pretending to be seriously injured and stayed to guard the sect. Although he luckily avoided a disaster, now that the Lu Family had arrived, he was like a turtle in a jar. How much longer could he last relying on the Sect Protection Array?

A year?

Two years?

No matter how long, it was just waiting for death.

"The Array of Ten Thousand Professions, the thousand-year accumulation of the Brute Puppet Sect is truly remarkable. Each Spiritless Evil Flying Puppet is above Tier Two Top Grade, not possessing the capability of a late-stage Foundation Establishment, nor a Spiritual Puppet, but when combined with the Defensive Puppet Array, it's equivalent to having ten thousand late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators for defense." Lu

Taixuan gazed at the Array of Ten Thousand Professions above Han Yan Creek, unable to resist expressing admiration.

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse - Chapter 696 - 337: Lu Shouren’s Shock, Corpse Ancestor Above

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Lu Feng followed suit, "This Defensive Puppet Array has already reached Tier Three Top Grade quality, and with over ten thousand Tier Two Top Grade Spiritless Evil Flying Puppets guarding it, even if a Late-stage Golden Core Cultivator arrives, breaking the array might take a long time."

Hearing their words, Wen Jiu carefully examined the Defensive Puppet Array below, "This old fellow has quite a poor sense of security; the Sect Protection Array is set with such a grand display. If not for the greed to swallow the Lu Family, he would definitely not leave the Brute Puppet Sect so easily this time."

After a detailed observation, Wen Jiu could confirm that this Han Yan Creek is indeed a massive turtle.

The Array of Ten Thousand Professions is its shell.

If deploying the Spirit-Extinguishing Ghost Qi, breaking the array wouldn’t be difficult; it could exhaust the Yin Technique of over ten thousand Spiritless Evil Flying Puppets in mere days. Even if Brute Puppet Sect cultivators replenish it, it’s futile because the Spirit-Extinguishing Ghost Qi will only grow larger, never filling.

But without using Spirit-Extinguishing Ghost Qi, it becomes troublesome; pure corpse body confrontation is far from easy.

Nonetheless, Wen Jiu never intended to break this array.

"Corpse Ancestor, what should we do?"

Lu Feng inquired.

With a wave of his hand, Wen Jiu took out an object—the Inorganic Hidden Spirit Puppet identical to the Master of Many Evils—and fetched an Array Order from his storage bag. The Master of Many Evils was cautious, thus he was wary of those around him, never giving control of the Array of Ten Thousand Professions to anyone else.

The other Golden Core of Brute Puppet Sect ultimately held only usage rights. This is why Wen Jiu never thought of breaking the array.

"Master of Many Evils!"

Lu Taixuan and others were taken aback.

Lu Feng was too.

But upon seeing his timidity, even when taking out of the storage bag, the few couldn't help but realize.

Living things don't enter storage bags.

Only souls and dead objects can.

"Withdraw the array," Wen Jiu instructed, grateful for the millennium's foundation sent by the Master of Many Evils.

The Inorganic Hidden Spirit Puppet dared not refuse, accepted the Array Order and began to maneuver it. If a second person uses the Array Order, it self-destructs, yet the Inorganic Hidden Spirit Puppet can even disguise Celestial Secrets, let alone deceive the Array Order?

"Withdraw!"

With the word.

The Array Order emitted a black light onto the Array of Ten Thousand Professions, which began to shrink mightily.

Over ten thousand Spiritless Evil Flying Puppets also dashed into the array at this moment, slowly retracting with the Defensive Puppet Array. Under everyone's gaze, in merely ten breaths' time, the Array of Ten Thousand Professions transformed into a black Array Disc that fell into the hands of the Inorganic Hidden Spirit Puppet, shocking Brute Puppet Sect cultivators thoroughly losing the courage to resist.

Lu Feng and others rejoiced, about to act and annihilate, but Wen Jiu halted them with a raised hand, "There are too many; you can't kill them all. Spread the word that Brute Puppet Sect's main sect cultivators plundered Brute Puppet Sect and fled, while Lu Family's Golden Core returned empty-handed."

Lu Taixuan and others realized, a flash of respect in their eyes. As long as this message spreads, Brute Puppet Sect cultivators would become targets, their cultivation techniques and puppetry known among cultivators as if running naked—who wouldn't recognize them?

Hence.

The Lu Family doesn't need to act; many will eradicate them, as loose cultivators have long coveted major sects' techniques. With Brute Puppet Sect's downfall, its techniques are unclaimed and free to practice.

"Corpse Ancestor, wise indeed!"

Lu Taixuan and others bowed deeply, their eyes filled not with dread but with great delight.

The more malicious Corpse Ancestor is, the better for the Lu Family; in Golden Core disputes, it's kill or be killed.

Those kind and naive had already become bones in the desert.

"Leave it to you all." Wen Jiu didn't let East Spring Undying Bone enter the formation again, directly storing the Inorganic Hidden Spirit Puppet, then heard a cry for mercy suddenly coming from the Brute Puppet Sect's Golden Core member.

Wen Jiu acted as if he hadn't heard, controlling East Spring Undying Bone to look another direction five thousand miles away.

The Formless Demon Cultivator was there.

And Deng Lai too was there.

Precisely because they were present, the East Spring Undying Bone's gaze fell unreservedly there.

A glance.

The Formless Demon Corpse fled in panic.

A glance.

The concealed Deng Lai broke into cold sweat.

...

Once the last Golden Core of Brute Puppet Sect perished, Wen Jiu controlled East Spring Undying Bone to return directly to Cold Pool Mist Valley. Given the Divine Sense search revealed nothing notable at Brute Puppet Sect.

As for the spoils of this battle, Lu Feng definitely wouldn't embezzle, so he's unwilling to bother personally.

However, after returning to Cold Pool Mist Valley, Lu Shouren, Lu Zhang, and Lu Hongying came apologizing the next day but sought Lu Chan.

"Lu Chan, in the name of our teacher-student relationship, please speak favorably of us before the Corpse Ancestor. We only acted out of necessity to preserve the Lu Family's lineage, not deliberately to betray the Lu Family."

Lu Shouren lowered himself, begging bitterly. Now it wasn't about regrets, but about survival.

Lu Hongying also offered a gift, "Lu Chan, I know I was wrong before; it was a misunderstanding. Every mistake was mine... You can take my Tier Three Spiritual Vein; I bear no resentment."

Lu Zhang also spoke up, offering his Tier Three Spiritual Vein as well, "You can take mine too."

Lu Chan looked at the three calmly, speaking indifferently, "Corpse Ancestor said, if you dare to take anything from the Lu Family when you're leaving, you'd better stay in Donghua Immortal City forever."

Lu Shouren and the other's expressions froze abruptly.

The Ancestor actually knew!

Yet they were thousands of miles away from Cold Pool Mist Valley, and Corpse Ancestor's Divine Sense reached thousands of miles.

Thinking of this, the three were even more fearful.

"Lu Chan, my dear disciple..." Lu Shouren still wanted to plead, but Lu Chan coldly turned away.

After a few steps, Lu Chan stopped, "For the grace of teaching, I, Lu Chan, will repay you. I'll personally ask Corpse Ancestor to spare you. But when you left Cold Pool Mist Valley without looking back, you were no longer fit to stay in the Lu Family!"

With that.

Lu Chan walked away.

"Thank you, thank you..." Lu Shouren, hearing this, finally settled his fearful heart.

But Lu Hongying, Lu Zhang became anxious.

They wanted to catch up and continue pleading, but were already sent out of Cold Pool Mist Valley by the array. Trying to approach again, a chilling murderous intent suddenly enveloped them.

At this moment, they dared not take another step forward.

A thought arose spontaneously; if they stepped further, they'd likely not leave alive today.

Meanwhile, Lu Chan returned to Cold Pool to meet East Spring Undying Bone, intending to plead for Lu Shouren, but Wen Jiu interrupted her with a raised hand, "The grace of teaching was repaid when you escorted Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks through Heaven-Reaching River. With your body gone, you're merely a corpse now."

Lu Chan remained silent.

No further speech.

Wen Jiu spoke again, "However, I won't kill him, but a betrayer cannot leave the Lu Family safely. Tell them those three from the Lu Family, the Golden Core matters are unrelated to them; staying means remaining part of the Lu Family. They can still enjoy the Spiritual Vein and cultivation resources of Lu Family and Brute Puppet Sect."

Lu Chan was taken aback.

This meant turning Lu Shouren and the other to be deserted by friends and family!

This statement could lead to no one willing to follow Lu Shouren unless of direct blood relation.

Even those of direct blood relation might be unwilling, as leaving the Lu Family means being a loose cultivator, staying means being part of a major sect's cultivation. The difference is night and day.

At this moment, perhaps only blood relations would be willing to join.

"I'll take care of it immediately!"

Lu Chan nodded.

Wen Jiu said again, "After resolving this matter, let Xinghe handle what needs to be done; you should spend more time cultivating. I've obtained a Divine Storage Three Thousand Spiritless Yin Pill for you, which can aid in breaking through the Middle Realm."

Saying so, Wen Jiu presented the Divine Storage Three Thousand Spiritless Yin Pill, allowing Lu Chan to probe it with her Divine Sense.

He didn't have the habit of painting grand promises, so he presented it upfront.

After probing, Lu Chan couldn't hold back her excitement, kneeling down with a thud.

"Fellow Daoist Li... The rebirth grace of Corpse Ancestor will never be forgotten by Lu Chan in this lifetime."

Wen Jiu smiled with satisfaction.

Gesturing her to leave.

Once Lu Chan departed, another presence approached—Deng Lai. Alongside Deng Lai was another person; their aura was profound, surpassing Lin Yingyun Mountain significantly.

Comparable to Lin Zhuo.

Not to be underestimated.

Chapter 697 - 338: External Golden Core Exposed, Giant Mountain Array

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

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Chapter 697: Chapter 338: External Golden Core Exposed, Giant Mountain Array

"You've arrived rather swiftly."

Wen Jiu immediately focused all his attention, after all, this was one of the Four Deities Generals of the Spirit Suppressing Army.

The cultivation technique, perception, and strength were all extraordinary. Take Lin Zhuo for example; the battle between the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect and him had been ongoing for days on end, yet he still stood unshaken like a nail driven into the Divine Fall Mountain Range. This was one of the reasons why the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect

spared no cost to open a battlefield in the Traceless Mountain Range, to block his reinforcements.

Nangong Huan, as one of the Four Deities Generals, might not necessarily be more powerful than Lin Zhuo, but he wouldn't be weaker either.

"Arriving so quickly, it seems he's not only here for this battle, nor just for Qi Mountain and Cold Pool Mist Valley." Wen Jiu murmured, but he didn't dwell on these matters, as they were of little harm.

What he was most concerned about was whether Nangong Huan could see through the East Spring Undying Bone as an External Golden Core.

At the Late Stage of Golden Core, he's already nearing the end of the Golden Core path. His insight is likely sharp, and his experiences vast, coupled with backing from the Domain Lord's Mansion and the support of a Golden Core Perfection.

"Should I meet him or not?"

Wen Jiu pondered.

After a moment, he made a decision and again brought out the Inorganic Hidden Spirit Puppet, with the five ghosts united waiting nearby. The Inorganic Hidden Spirit Puppet contained many souls, no less than a hundred, some could still speak, while others had been refined beyond recognition by the Nether Blue Flame, stuffed into the puppet as replacement for internal organs. Controlling them necessitated the Nether Blue Flame, a Heaven and Earth Spirit Fire that only existed in the Third Abyss of the Lifeless Abyss.

Of course.

This was among the known methods from the perspective of Master of Many Evils and other cultivators. However, Wen Jiu had the Five Ghosts and the Flawless Soul-Stealing Gaze, making soul control effortless.

The Inorganic Hidden Spirit Puppet could deceive celestial secrets and the Corpse Fate Technique, deceiving even a Late Stage Golden Core was of no concern.

"Spare us... "

"We beg you... "

"We've already helped you open the Array of Ten Thousand Professions, now the entire Brute Puppet Sect is yours for the taking... "

The souls within the Inorganic Hidden Spirit Puppet continued to plead in agony, recounting their suffering.

From the soul memories of Master of Many Evils, Wen Jiu could see their miserable fate during soul refining, even witnessing Master of Many Evils slaughtering their loved ones to enhance their resentment, making their souls stronger, torturing them in front of their eyes.

Alas.

At this point, even if Wen Jiu were to release them, there would be no chance for them to seize a body and start over.

Not even the possibility of becoming a Ghost Transformation Cultivator.

The Nether Blue Flame could refine and control souls, thus creating puppets like the Inorganic Hidden Spirit Puppet and the Dark Night Puppet, coveted even by Golden Core Perfection cultivators. Its soul refining capability was evident, yet precisely because of this, the Nether Blue Flame would destroy the integrity of the soul body to ensure complete fusion with the puppet. The Inorganic Hidden Spirit Puppet acted like a cage, its collapse unpredictable, continuing to imprison them until the day they dissipated entirely.

So even if they were released, they would wander like solitary ghosts.

They would seek various means.

They would exhaust their minds, like the Master of Many Evils, sparing no cost, but the result remained the same.

They could only receive suffering.

However, Wen Jiu didn’t pity them and was unmoved by the slightest ripple. Because this is the harsh reality of the Cultivation Realm. In the next moment, Wen Jiu decisively controlled the Five Ghosts to dominate the Inorganic Hidden Spirit Puppet and selected one of the souls as the primary controller, enabling the puppet to speak.

Other souls were suppressed by the Flawless Soul-Stealing Gaze, unable to utter a sound.

"Transform into any appearance at will." Wen Jiu directed the Five Ghosts with a command, and the Inorganic Hidden Spirit Puppet, initially resembling Master of Many Evils, slowly changed in appearance and physique, finally transforming into a middle-aged cultivator appearing around thirty or forty years old.

As for the aura, unlike the Formless Demon Corpse which could disguise, the Inorganic Hidden Spirit Puppet had no aura. To outsiders, it seemed as though it concealed its aura, impossible to see through.

"Can’t be used to disguise as a Demon Cultivator or Evil Cultivator to deceive, but fortunately, I have no such intentions."

Wen Jiu once again scrutinized carefully, ensuring even the East Spring Undying Bone couldn't discern its puppet nature before easing his mind.

...

Before long.

Nangong Huan and Deng Lai had quietly approached the Cold Pool Mist Valley, standing on the mountain top a hundred miles away, silently gazing in the direction of the Cold Pool. Deng Lai was uncertain of what Nangong Huan was observing, but Nangong Huan could clearly sense a very strong Divine Sense blocking his Divine Sense that penetrated the large formation of the Cold Pool Mist Valley.

"No wonder, despite knowing that Deng Lai is of this general's acquaintance, you refuse to hand over Qi Mountain and Cold Pool Mist Valley. Your mid-stage Golden Core cultivation, Tier Three High Spirit Body, and Divine Sense surpass even that of the Spirit Suppressing Army's Four Deities Generals."

With such a situation occurring, how could Nangong Huan not realize that the opposite party had long discovered his arrival?

Deng Lai, oblivious, was about to inquire when he saw Nangong Huan retract the concealing spiritual artifact around him.

"But it's a pity, as Daoist friend cultivates the Heterodox Dao, regardless of how strong the body and soul are, they are ultimately only protective means, cultivation should be the highest priority." Nangong Huan was unwilling to be so easily discovered.

Wen Jiu controlled the East Spring Undying Bone to fly out from the Cold Pool and emerged from the Mist Valley, appearing beside Nangong Huan in an instant.

Nangong Huan remained unmoved, with a wave of his large sleeve, he swept away the dense forest at the mountaintop, a scroll in his hand unfurled to become an ancient pavilion with a tinkling spirit spring, "Daoist friend, please come forward for a discussion."

Nangong Huan stepped inside.

With a single step, he crossed a hundred zhang beyond, reaching the end of the pavilion.

Yet Nangong Huan did not employ any escape technique.

Nor did he use any flying escape technique.

Chapter 698 - 338: External Golden Core Exposed, Mountain Range Grand Formation

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Just one step.

"Tier Three High-grade, Spatial Artifact." At a glance, Wen Jiu could not help but marvel at Nangong Huan’s grand gesture.

A Tier Three High-grade Five Elements or Yin Five Elements Magical Artifact is already extremely rare. Otherwise, sects with millennia of heritage like Master of Many Evils’ could at least afford to acquire a Tier Three High-grade artifact. Even if their Divine Souls can’t control it, it’s not like there are no passive Defensive Spiritual Artifacts available,

yet the Lu Family, Qi Family, and even the Brute Puppet Sect don’t possess such a Tier Three High-grade artifact.

And yet, Nangong Huan has something even rarer—a Spatial Treasure.

However, compared to the Inorganic Hidden Spirit Puppet, the value of this Spatial Treasure is slightly lower. Although their values cannot be compared directly, their rarity is on par.

"Fellow Daoist, would you like to come in and chat?"

Nangong Huan had already taken out the Spirit Tea, its fragrance permeating the air, showing its extraordinary quality.

Deng Lai also stepped inside, his reverence for the East Spring Undying Bone having significantly weakened at this moment.

Only a Divine General could do this.

What about killing Master of Many Evils or annihilating the Brute Puppet Sect?

If you dare not even enter, you can’t compare to a Divine General, illustrating the significant gap.

Just as Deng Lai became dismissive, Wen Jiu, controlling the East Spring Undying Bone, decisively spoke, "I am a Corpse Cultivator, nourished by blood, savoring the wicked; I never touch Spirit Tea as its aroma is foul to me. Our paths differ; let us not interfere with each other. Do not disturb me for trivialities, nor bother for anything significant."

Having said this,

Wen Jiu controlled the East Spring Undying Bone to leave.

What a joke.

A Top-grade Spatial Treasure, just because you invite me, should I just enter?

Deng Lai was taken aback.

Nangong Huan also had a momentary change in expression, not expecting the other party to refuse entry under this pretext.

Afraid I might harm him?

"No need to worry, Fellow Daoist. This mountain pavilion painting has indeed captured many Heterodox Golden Core cultivators over a hundred years, even enchanting Upper Realm Demon Cultivators. Once inside the painting's world, even a Tier Three Upper Realm Golden Core Body Cultivator would be refined by its divine aura and Spiritual Qi within a month... But for Fellow Daoist, I won't act nor harbor any killing intent." Nangong Huan raised his hand, and the mountain pavilion suddenly appeared beneath the East Spring Undying Bone's feet.

The East Spring Undying Bone retreated but couldn't break free, already inside the mountain pavilion painting, its Divine Sense stretching thousands of miles before finding an end. This made Wen Jiu deeply realize that the man wasn't bluffing.

"It seems my decision to stay low-key in Donghua Immortal City is wise. If just one Nangong Huan is like this, the late-stage Golden Core Cultivators from East Splendor Divine Palace must have even more tricks up their sleeves."

Wen Jiu secretly rejoiced, continuing to explore the mountain pavilion painting, and indeed sensed a very special Spiritual Qi, hidden among the mountains and water in the painting, around the ancient pavilion.

Seemingly born of the mountains and nurtured by the ancient pavilion, the divine aura carried the freshness of rivers and mountains and the ancient charm of the pavilion, quite marvelous and unique.

Just as Wen Jiu was astonished, Nangong Huan's expression changed drastically, and his gaze at the East Spring Undying Bone was filled with shock and bewilderment.

He, who seemed calm and proud moments ago, suddenly stood, raised his hand, and bowed, "Forgive me, Fellow Daoist, for I failed to recognize Mount Tai. My apologies."

Deng Lai was startled by Nangong Huan's sudden change in attitude, seeing his embarrassment, quickly clasped his fists and bowed too. As for Wen Jiu, he was not surprised; Nangong Huan must have discerned the true form of the East Spring Undying Bone. With the soul memories of Zang Qianjian and others, Wen Jiu was well aware of the difficulty of cultivating an External Golden Core; throughout the West Mountain Floating Domain, none have succeeded yet.

"I said I wouldn't enter... You found out?" Wen Jiu, controlling the East Spring Undying Bone, spoke indifferently.

Nangong Huan nodded, the pride in his eyes replaced by sufficient respect, "Please take a seat, Fellow Daoist. I have stayed too long in the northern part of the West Mountain Floating Domain, so long I forgot the vastness of the Heaven-Reaching River. Your External Golden Core can rival mine; it's truly admirable. With you guarding, the Lu Family is bound to replace Qi Guang Sect and Longteng Family to become the number one power in the West!"

"Enough small talk; what is it you want from me, Fellow Daoist Nangong? Are you here to hold me accountable for the Cold Pond Mist Valley and Qi Mountain incidents?"

Wen Jiu, controlling the East Spring Undying Bone, kept his eyes on Nangong Huan while glancing at Deng Lai.

Now it's my turn.

Since you spotted the truth, it's time to put some pressure on you.

"Dare not, dare not. Qi Mountain and Cold Pond Mist Valley are your cultivation lands. I wouldn't dare to encroach. Today, I call on you merely to apologize sincerely. Forgive my offense." Nangong Huan exhaled deeply and drew out a piece of human-shaped white jade from his storage bag.

The jade was warm and radiant, imbued with Spiritual Qi, evidently a high-quality piece, a glance telling it's a Tier Three High-grade item.

Tier Three High-grade items are rare and invaluable, casually priced at at least half a million Middle-grade Spirit Stones; one or two could bankrupt an ordinary Golden Core cultivator. Yet Wen Jiu didn't care about its worth.

To him, it was a useless item; what difference does a Tier Three High-grade make? The annihilation of the Brute Puppet Sect was worth twenty, even thirty times that of this jade. Of course, Wen Jiu wouldn't mind deepening his reserves.

But upon closely examining the human figure on the jade, Wen Jiu sensed a rather extraordinary aura. The figure was solemn, vivid as life, an engraving only his Divine Sense could penetrate. Still, Wen Jiu felt something was amiss.

"The figure is that of the Celestial Profound Calamity True Monarch from the righteous sect, bestowed by the True Monarch himself. If worshipped daily, upon reaching a certain total quantity, one can receive the True Monarch's Golden Core Secret Technique," Nangong Huan explained. But to Wen Jiu's ears, it sounded peculiar.

Is this an apology gift?

Isn't it gifting a superior?

And I'm supposed to worship it daily.

What a joke.

Hence, Wen Jiu did not accept it.

Nangong Huan added, "Although you follow the Heterodox Dao, to the True Monarch, both Heterodox and Righteous Dao are just paths. The techniques transmitted can be cultivated by both; rest assured, Fellow Daoist."

"Kindly use such 'good stuff' yourself." Wen Jiu decisively declined Nangong Huan's offer.

But upon reconsideration, something felt off.

Would Nangong Huan really give such an obviously strange item to him like a fool?

He probably means no harm; after all, they are of the same level. It wouldn't be possible to scheme anything sinister immediately. The likeliest scenario is that within Nangong Huan's circle, this item is popular, and indeed some people worship the Celestial Profound Calamity True Monarch's image to receive powerful Golden Core Secret Techniques.

But just based on its description, it still seemed off, akin to how there wasn't anything fun left behind by the Blood Phoenix Demon Monarch.

All were traps.

It's just he was lucky; otherwise, he would have counted Spirit Stones for them after selling.

"Speak plainly, without beating around the bush," Wen Jiu frankly said, not further engaging in idle talk with Nangong Huan.

Seeing the East Spring Undying Bone steadfastly refusing, Nangong Huan had no choice but to relent, "Forgive me, Fellow Daoist. However, the primary reason for my visit today remains the Cold Pond Mist Valley and Qi Mountain. Surely by now you are aware of the disturbances within the Celestial Yin Mountain Range. Any Golden Core Spirit Suppressing General entering goes missing, and the entire core region of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range is permeated with an eerie aura, unsettling indeed."

"What's that got to do with me? The anomaly is within the core region of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, which is the territory of demons. They should be the ones worried, not me." Wen Jiu deliberately made the East Spring Undying Bone feign nonchalance.

Yet he soon employed the Corpse Fate Technique to divine the fortunes of agreeing or refusing to involve himself with Nangong Huan.

The result was surprising to Wen Jiu.

Not agreeing.

Minor auspiciousness.

Safe and steady, yet no gains.

Agreeing.

It wavered between fortune and misfortune.

Analyzing the divination's outcome with the Life Plate, the answer suggested that if handled properly, it would be auspicious; if delved too deeply, it would turn ominous.

"What do you intend to do with Cold Pond Mist Valley and Qi Mountain?" Wen Jiu neither hastily refused nor agreed.

"It's related to the Spirit Suppressing General's confidential mission. It's better for you not to know. But should you agree to assist, I, Nangong Huan, will owe you a favor," Nangong Huan solemnly stated.

"If so, let's discuss it another day."

Wen Jiu controlled the East Spring Undying Bone and rose to leave.

Nangong Huan hesitated.

After a few moments of indecision, he finally spoke.

He uttered four words.

"The Mountain Array!"

Chapter 699 - 339: Celestial Yin Mountain Range, Qi Guang Sect Pays a Visit

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"Mountain formation?" Wen Jiu tried to discern soul memories but couldn't find any related information, and even Zang Qianjian and the others were entirely in the dark about the mountain formation.

Nangong Huan explained, "Simply put, it's a formation that envelops the core region of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range."

"The core region of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range spans forty to fifty thousand miles. Can the formation cover such a vast area?"

A Tier Three Array can cover hundreds of miles at its limit, and at most a thousand miles. But a formation that covers tens of thousands of miles, can this still be considered within the Tier Three domain?

"A typical Tier Three Array, whether it's a Ghost Array, Yin Array, Puppet Array, or Gu Array, even at Tier Three Top Grade, couldn't possibly cover forty to fifty thousand miles. But a mountain formation is feasible." Nangong Huan seemed reluctant to elaborate, "If Fellow Daoist is willing to lend me Qi Mountain and Cold Pool Mist Valley, the Spirit Suppressing Army will certainly offer generous rewards, ensuring neither Fellow Daoist nor the Lu Family suffers a loss. Although the Yin Vein will suffer some damage afterward, it will undoubtedly recover within a century."

"After this battle, will the Lu Family or I care for these things?" Wen Jiu didn't refuse previously, because he wanted to hear the reasoning, but this matter was decided from the start.

Impossible!

If Qi Mountain and Cold Pool Mist Valley were given away, what would be the point of exposing a disguise or the significance of the External Golden Core?

The Celestial Yin Qi is vital to the Celestial Yin Demon Blood Medicine, and it's closely tied to the Undying Corpse Demon and Celestial Yin Ghost Fiend.

This is crucial for his Corpse Nourishing, more so than leaving the West Mountain Floating Domain to seek Nascent Soul Land.

Still, Nangong Huan is one of the Four Divine Generals, backed by the Domain Lord who has achieved Golden Core Perfection.

Direct refusal might not be an option either.

The East Spring Undying Bone's strength isn't quite at that level yet.

"Cold Pool Mist Valley and Qi Mountain are vital for nurturing my External Golden Core and are key to the realm breakthrough. However, being a cultivator of the West Mountain Floating Domain, it's impossible for me to remain aloof if Fellow Daoist needs my External Golden Core elsewhere; I'll consider it."

Nangong Huan fell into silence, initially planning to say more, but upon considering the matters of realm breakthrough, he couldn't think of anything further. The difficulty in cultivating an External Golden Core is known throughout the lower reaches of the Heaven-Reaching River.

Having reached this point, choosing to remain with the Lu Family, staying at Cold Pool Mist Valley and Qi Mountain instead of venturing deeper into the Heaven-Reaching River, how would he easily lend out Cold Pool Mist Valley and Qi Mountain?

Moreover, he's unsure what to offer in return. Too precious, and he can't afford it.

Too ordinary.

How could the other party take interest in such?

"Then, thanks in advance, Fellow Daoist. May I ask how long it will take for your External Golden Core to reach breakthrough?" Nangong Huan asked after raising his hand in thanks.

Wen Jiu responded, "Within fifteen to twenty years."

The East Spring Undying Bone's Undying Corpse Demon bloodline currently increases by two thousand five hundred points of experience per month. It will overflow with experience after only three years and one season to reach one hundred thousand experience. The other two corpses require the same amount of time.

The Five Ghosts take longer, as their nurturing effect is only half that of the Three Corpses, but it still requires just six and a half years. The total time needed for all Four Corpses and Five Ghosts amounts to roughly sixteen or seventeen years.

Of course.

This does not account for the potential doubling of the Celestial Yin Demon Blood Medicine production later.

If production increases.

The time required will also decrease.

But these details are not for outsiders to know.

"Then congratulations in advance, Fellow Daoist." Nangong Huan was somewhat surprised, not doubting the truth of these words but recognizing they conflicted with the setup time for the mountain formation, making resolution difficult.

While Nangong Huan contemplated, Wen Jiu added, "If, twenty years later, Fellow Daoist Nangong needs Qi Mountain and Cold Pool Mist Valley, you can have both Yin Veins, but not now."

"Understood."

Nangong Huan stood up and cupped his hands.

Another tentative question.

"If my Spirit Suppressing Army manages to maintain the Yin Spirit Qi of Qi Mountain and Cold Pool Mist Valley, keeping them unchanged, definitely not entering without your consent, is that possible?"

Now it was Wen Jiu's turn to ponder.

However, he was considering whether to seize this opportunity to involve the East Spring Undying Bone. The Life Plate analysis mentioned whether to avoid or embrace requires careful deliberation. If handled properly, the danger approaches zero.

Based on previous Celestial Secret and fate information, if he refuses entirely, he will gain nothing, as the Domain Lord's Mansion will surely exclude him.

If they truly can maintain the Yin Spirit Qi and don't set foot in the core region, it might be feasible.

With the Divine Sense of the East Spring Undying Bone, unless the Domain Lord comes personally, it's impossible to probe the situation within the Cold Pond. As for Qi Mountain, it can be blocked by the Array of Ten Thousand Professions.

"For these matters, Fellow Daoist Nangong finds them particularly tricky, even resorting to deploying a Tier Three Yin Vein to set up a mountain formation. Why not ask the Domain Lord to step in?" Wen Jiu asked tentatively.

Nangong Huan furrowed his brow, glanced at Deng Lai, who promptly bowed and withdrew, not daring to stay.

After Deng Lai left, Nangong Huan didn't explain, only speaking, "Some things can only be discussed with you in person when your true self is present. I'm somewhat familiar with the capabilities of the External Golden Core. If you accept the solution I proposed earlier, I will hold nothing back."

"Very well."

Wen Jiu didn't hesitate and prepared to release the Inorganic Hidden Spirit Puppet to test its effects.

In the next moment.

Under the transmission of the East Spring Undying Bone, the Inorganic Hidden Spirit Puppet instantly set off, transforming into a Startled Swan, flying toward the Mountain Pavilion painting.

Deng Lai was about to inquire when he saw Nangong Huan already stepping out to meet him, "Seeing your true form is a great honor. Fellow Daoist can nurture such a mighty External Golden Core. With time, you will easily reach the Golden Core Peak, and Nascent Soul Dao Fruit will certainly be within reach."

Chapter 700 - 339: Celestial Yin Mountain Range, Qi Guang Sect Pays a Visit

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Deng Lai hurriedly bowed upon hearing these words.

His head lowered even more.

A feeling of relief rose involuntarily; thankfully, he hadn’t taken direct action against Lu Feng initially.

"May I ask how to address you, fellow Daoist?" as he entered the Wangshan Pavilion painting, Nangong Huan voiced his curiosity.

He had wanted to ask earlier, but had been delayed by business.

"Lu Shi." The Inorganic Hidden Spirit Puppet spoke the new name arranged by Wen Jiu. Lu Shi was precisely the Artifact Refiner who had crafted the Corpse Nurturing Coffin for him during his Early Stage Qi Cultivation at Feixian Peak.

He is indeed the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor.

Thus, he naturally bore the surname Lu.

Moreover, the name Lu Shi was quite common, with countless people from the Lu Family bearing the name Lu Shi over the millennia. Therefore, making up a random reason would easily pass muster, especially with the Lu Family as backing, making it very plausible.

"So it is Fellow Daoist Lu Shi; the Lu Family, capable of producing a powerhouse like him, truly is blessed with fortune," Nangong Huan sighed with admiration, recalling the past marvel of the Top-Grade Golden Core.

Unfortunately.

That person disappeared.

Even the Lu Family couldn’t find him.

Not even the Spirit Suppressing Army’s divinations could predict him.

Otherwise, with time, the Lu Family might truly soar, and even now greatly impact all Golden Core Major Influences in the West Mountain Floating Domain.

Of course, except for the East Splendor Divine Palace.

"May it be spoken about now?" The Inorganic Hidden Spirit Puppet asked immediately after taking a seat according to the East Spring Undying Bone’s transmission.

"Naturally, it can be, but afterward, you need to swear a Heart Demon Oath," Nangong Huan cautiously said.

The Inorganic Hidden Spirit Puppet nodded.

Only then did Nangong Huan begin to speak, "Actually, I have already visited the core area of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range and sought out that Demon Lord. I can confirm that the abnormality in the Celestial Yin Mountain Range is certainly related to the Demon Cultivators. A strong demonic evil energy, which even I dare not directly face, is spreading underground. The Demon Lord informed me that previously the Celestial Yin Qi suppressed it, preventing the quick spread of this powerful demonic evil energy. However, ever since a mysterious cultivator formed the Undying Celestial Yin Golden Core here, the Celestial Yin Land’s essence became very thin, allowing it to spread.

The order given to me by the Domain Lord is to stop its spread, so I aim to use a giant array across the mountain range to invoke the Celestial Yin Mountain Range's stance, controlling and blocking the spread of this demonic evil energy. You probably know what a mountain stance is, water has water stance, the land has land stance; it's a kind of innate energy, similar to the Innate Death Qi in the Land of Death.

Unlike Innate Death Qi, which is simply a kind of energy, mountain stance is actually the foundation of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range. The stronger the mountain stance, the more easily spirit veins are born, and the longer the land can stand. Conversely, the weaker the mountain stance, the less likely spirit veins will form, and it may remain a mere hill even when flattened.

In the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, there are as many as thirteen Yin Spirit Veins over tens of thousands of miles surrounding it, illustrating the mountain stance's immense strength. If I construct array eyes within all these surrounding Yin Spirit Veins and form a giant mountain array, I can invoke the surrounding mountain stance of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, perhaps even manipulate the stance of the core area to halt the spread of the demonic evil energy... Fellow Daoist should know, the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect is growing increasingly restless, leading demon cultivators and evil cultivators from the Lifeless Abyss to continue battling various floating domains. Should there be internal failure now within the West Mountain Floating Domain, the problem's magnitude will undoubtedly grow.

A slight misstep can cause sweeping effects; the Celestial Yin Mountain Range must not become a foothold for the Demon Dao in the West Mountain Floating Domain, so its spread must be denied till the Domain Lord returns and thoroughly resolves the issue."

Nangong Huan spoke at length, seemingly fully transparent.

Wen Jiu was hearing about the existence of mountain stance for the first time, but what he hadn't considered was how the changes in the West Mountain Floating Domain somewhat related to him. If he hadn't formed the Undying Celestial Yin Golden Core, the Dark Altar Lineage wouldn't act within the core region of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range.

Could this be considered indirectly aiding them?

Amidst his thoughts, Nangong Huan spoke again, "And also, constructing a giant mountain array only requires mountain stance, so manipulating Yin Spirit Qi simply serves to maintain the array's operation. Since it concerns your Realm Breakthrough, and you belong to the West Mountain Floating Domain, we will certainly try our utmost to not affect the Yin Spirit Qi of Qi Mountain or the Cold Pond Mist Valley."

"Fellow Daoist has laid it out to this extent; it seems I have no choice but to agree." After East Spring Undying Bone's transmission, the Inorganic Hidden Spirit Puppet promptly spoke, followed by, "But what benefits will I receive?"

Even at this point, Wen Jiu couldn’t agree readily, as he wasn’t certain that Nangong Huan was being truthful, nor could he guarantee Nangong Huan’s motives were pure.

The Corpse Fate Technique cannot divine hearts.

"What does Fellow Daoist want?" Nangong Huan asked.

The Inorganic Hidden Spirit Puppet decisively responded, "Essence blood, corpses of demon cultivators and evil cultivators. The higher the quality of essence blood, the better; corpses above Qi Cultivation level are acceptable."

Essence blood nurtures corpses.

Corpses snatch vitality and can also be used for blood refining to nurture corpses.

Killing three birds with one stone.

This also spares the Blood Demon Undying Bone from needing to sneak around battlefields often.

Moreover, the efficiency isn’t high.

"Agreed." Nangong Huan didn’t question further; as a corpse cultivator, these are the most basic materials for corpse nurturing.

"Pleasant cooperation."

The Inorganic Hidden Spirit Puppet smiled contentedly, finishing his tea and then solemnly swearing the Silencing Spell and Heart Demon Oath.

Nangong Huan also smiled contentedly.

For others, a Heart Demon Oath’s constraint is minimal, especially for those who remain in the Early Stage of Golden Core for life.

However, for a cultivator whose cultivation cannot even be discerned, a Heart Demon Oath is the greatest constraint.

...

Soon, both the Inorganic Hidden Spirit Puppet and East Spring Undying Bone departed, and Nangong Huan collected the Wangshan Pavilion painting and also left. However, after fleeing a thousand miles, Deng Lai couldn’t help but transmit a question.

"Sir, telling him about the giant mountain array, is it not somewhat imprudent?"

Nangong Huan didn’t answer this question, only glanced deeply into the depths of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, a trace of anticipation flashing in his eyes, "I leave the matters of constructing arrays in the Cold Pond Mist Valley and Qi Mountain to your arrangement. Avoid any conflict with Lu Shi; if anything arises, transmit to me immediately..."

"Yes!"

Deng Lai nodded.

"The matters concerning the Celestial Yin Mountain Range are of utmost importance and mustn’t be taken lightly," Nangong Huan reminded again.

Deng Lai asked again, "About the External Golden Core issue..."

"Do not spread ill will; the transformations within the Celestial Yin Mountain Range might make him useful to me," Nangong Huan transmitted.

After he spoke.

Nangong Huan swiftly fled away.

...

Half a month passed in a blink.

Deng Lai brought several people to the Cold Pond Mist Valley and Qi Mountain Yin Vein, quietly beginning underground preparations.

All these actions occurred right under Wen Jiu’s gaze; even Nangong Huan was clever, not playing tricks, merely sending Deng Lai, the strongest of those sent, though Wen Jiu still harbored suspicions about Nangong Huan.

Meanwhile, the Brute Puppet Sect faced collapse from all sides, under the full force of the Lu Family, continually retreating. As for the Longteng Family, they acted oblivious, still besieging the Qi Guang Sect.

The Lu Family found this outcome immensely pleasing, and as Brute Puppet Sect’s territories were taken over by the Lu Family one after another, congratulations to the Lu Family increased, even numerous Golden Core cultivators wanted to visit the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor, keeping the Western Golden Core Influence bustling during these times.

Regarding visits, Wen Jiu didn’t entertain them at all, but when it came to congratulations, Wen Jiu naturally accepted everything. When the Brute Puppet Sect’s territory was absorbed by the Lu Family and with the essence blood provided by the

Domain Lord's Mansion, Wen Jiu unhesitatingly transmitted to He Jiu, instantly tripling the demand for Demonic Evil Qi.

Thus far, within only half a month, the Lu Family had sent over five million Middle-grade Spirit Stones. Yet, Demonic Evil Qi amounted to merely thirty thousand Middle-grade Spirit Stones per month at three thousand threads.

The reason for not purchasing more was simply because too large a quantity couldn't be solved by He Jiu.

Naturally, the speed of nurturing Celestial Yin Demon Blood Medicine also consumed no more than three thousand threads of Demonic Evil Qi monthly. However, this output increase meant East Spring Undying Bone's bloodline enhancement pace doubled accordingly.

Jumping from 2,500 monthly to 7,500, the time required for transformation sharply decreased by 70%. Concurrently, the rise in essence blood and easy acquisition of vitality spurred the Blood Corpse Mushroom's production to begin increasing.

The efficiency of corpse nurturing multiplied, expediting East Spring Undying Bone's rapid breakthrough to higher realms.

Just on this day, someone unexpected paid a visit, accompanied by Lu Feng.

Lu Feng had long transmitted, it was Qi Guang Sect's last pillar, he was upholding Qi Guang Sect's final glory. This person named Lin Hai is currently the Great Elder of Qi Guang Sect!