

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 7: Chapter 7: The Forming of a Yin Soul

If not used.

This batch of corpse buriers injured by Yin energy, ten or eight of them fall ill each day. Who would he, the steward, command? He certainly can't be the one moving and burying corpses, can he?

Forget it.

He finds even the smell of blood and death unbearable, and every time he returns home, he has to clean his whole body three times with a Cleaning Talisman.

Let alone moving corpses.

"Something's off."

Wang Nian paused.

While pondering, he suddenly noticed that when Wen Jiu pushed the cart to bury corpses, the dense Yin energy attached to him was disappearing bit by bit, as if being consumed by something. This is entirely unreasonable!

Even Qi Refining Cultivators need to use a special Exorcism Talisman to completely clear the Yin energy when it's attached to them.

This is one of the reasons why common folks fall seriously ill when exposed — because it can't be removed, it continues to harm you.

Ordinary martial artists and common people can't even avoid it, let alone remove it, but Wen Jiu could easily clear it.

There's something wrong!

On closer inspection.

Wang Nian gradually discovered the clue.

The Yin energy didn't just mysteriously disappear; instead, Wen Jiu was recklessly absorbing it into his body.

"Is this kid... already achieving a minor success?" This thought crossed Wang Nian's mind, and he found it somewhat inconceivable.

This young lad.

Such astonishing talent in the Heterodox Dao?

Within just a few days.

Already mastered the basics.

And began absorbing Yin energy for cultivation.

To confirm his thoughts, Wang Nian specifically called Wen Jiu when everyone was leaving, "Kid, what cultivation technique are you practicing?"

"Yinzhou Corpse Nourishing Technique."

Wen Jiu answered frankly.

He felt secretly pleased.

It seemed his little showcase had an effect.

Wang Nian asked again, "Have you mastered it?"

"Mm-hmm."

Wen Jiu nodded.

Watching Wang Nian, despite trying hard to restrain himself, his eyebrows still showed a hint of surprise and astonishment.

But the expression quickly vanished.

Returning to his usual intimidating demeanor, Wang Nian waved his hand, leaving behind the word "Not bad" before turning and leaving.

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Back home.

Wen Jiu was very pleased with today's outcome.

Now that Wang Nian had noticed him, all that Wen Jiu needed was to observe what happens next.

Having lived two lifetimes, Wen Jiu deeply understood that one must never rush anything; excess would lead to harm.

In the following days, Wen Jiu remained silent, continuing his work as a corpse burier, pretending that Wang Nian's questioning had never happened. Wang Nian didn't approach Wen Jiu again and maintained his usual indifferent attitude.

Thus.

A few more days passed.

The progress of the Yinzhou Corpse Nourishing Technique was consistent; each day's cultivation of one hour yielded only 1 experience point, but Wen Jiu could accumulate 6 points of death energy daily, slowly climbing at a pace of 7 experience points per day.

Compared with the experience growth rate of a White Corpse, it's like heaven and earth.

At this rate, it would take another 135 days to reach the Qi Cultivation First Layer.

While the White Corpse gains 12 experience points daily, needing only 16 days to transform into a Black Corpse, becoming an existence comparable to a cultivator.

"Perhaps that's why the Heterodox Dao is so unpopular... Others work tirelessly for three years to enter the Qi Cultivation First Layer, but a White Corpse can transform into a Black Corpse in just a dozen days, comparable to a cultivator in the Qi Cultivation First Layer."

Wen Jiu couldn't help but sigh.

If it were him.

He definitely wouldn't accept it.

Quickly.

It had been eight days since the last time he showcased to Wang Nian.

On this day, after settling accounts, Blood Transformation Body fell just three experience points short of fullness.

Add points!

Corpse Energy -3!

Blood Transformation Body panel instantly changed dramatically.

[White Corpse Skill: Blood Transformation Body First Layer (0/500)]

[Immune to ordinary iron, common fire, and water, forged through the fresh blood of cultivators. Once reaching the Extreme Realm, limbs can regenerate as long as the Corpse Spirit remains.]

"So this is the Blood Transformation Body?"

Looking at the description of Blood Transformation Body, Wen Jiu couldn't help but marvel.

Limbs can regenerate.

Unbelievably absurd.

If such a skill were spread, wouldn't those Qi Refining Cultivators be driven mad?

Everyone would say.

This damn Heterodox Dao!

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When the night fell the next day.

At 9:00 PM, Wen Jiu arrived at the Corpse Nourishing Land as usual and began chanting the Corpse Nourishing Spell.

But this time.

He felt the Yin energy had intensified significantly.

Even if the passive ability of a Corpse Nurturer resists Yin energy invasion, the temperature in the Corpse Nourishing Land made his hair stand on end.

Moreover, he felt like something was there in the dark of night.

"A misconception?"

Wen Jiu looked around the black night.

Swallowed hard.

Thinking that there's a White Corpse accompanying him, he mustered courage and started chanting the Corpse Nourishing Spell.

But as he chanted, he felt increasingly uneasy because, regardless of the type of Yin energy encountered in the Corpse Nourishing Land, it shouldn't have made his hair stand on end, yet just now, his entire body felt as if it were plunged into an ice cellar.

Cold to the bone.

Unexpectedly cold.

That cold sensation was accompanied by dense death energy, like waves crashing — a situation Wen Jiu had never encountered before.

Moreover, as time passed, the Yin energy and death energy seemed like a hand grasping Wen Jiu's neck, tightening more and more, leaving him breathless, yet when he touched his neck, it seemed like nothing was there.

At this very moment, the White Corpse suddenly burst out from the earth!

Ha—

The White Corpse stood upright upon emerging, exhaling a mouthful of pallid Yin energy.

Its tusks were blood-stained, as if it had just fed on fresh blood.

Its face was ferocious and terrifying. Even though Wen Jiu was mentally prepared, he couldn't help but be startled.

Feeling the overwhelming fierceness emanating from the White Corpse, Wen Jiu was both surprised and a bit uneasy, "What's wrong?"

As he spoke.

The White Corpse pounced forward.

Wen Jiu was startled.

He stepped back repeatedly.

But the White Corpse moved swiftly, promptly biting down, but just as Wen Jiu was about to kick it away, a chilling scream that made his blood run cold exploded behind him.

Ah—

Wen Jiu quickly turned and saw the White Corpse leap over him, seemingly biting down on something, and then swallow it into its belly.

In the next moment.

The surrounding Yin energy plummeted.

A warmth swept through.

The suffocating feeling also vanished completely.

Following that, the ferocity of the White Corpse slowly dissipated, revealing a slight sense of satisfaction in its eyes, and the Yin energy around its body surged significantly. Seeing this, Wen Jiu instantly realized something.

Yin Soul.

A soul that lingers after death.

A soul body formed from absorbing massive amounts of Yin energy and death energy.

Invisible and formless.

An enemy of corpses!

But an incredible nourishment!

"Damn, actually encountered a ghost."

Wen Jiu wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, looking at the White Corpse, whose appearance was terrifying and frightful enough to scare one to death, and yet feeling a sense of safety rise within him.

"Good brother!"

"I'll find you a wife for mutation later!"

As he spoke.

Wen Jiu let the White Corpse return to the Corpse Nourishing Land and continued chanting the Corpse Nourishing Spell.

When midnight arrived, and he went back to await the settlement, the new settlement information brought Wen Jiu great joy.

Because the daily settlement now included an extra item.

[Devoured one newly formed Yin Soul, White Corpse experience +10, unabsorbed death energy added to surplus, death energy +50!]

Not only did it provide an extra 10 experience points.

It also brought him 50 points of death energy.

points.

Equivalent to the entire eight days of death energy gains and cultivation yield for Wen Jiu.

"With this, my cultivation, and the improvement of the White Corpse, would advance faster!"

Thinking of this.

Wen Jiu was both surprised and delighted.

Thinking of this, Wen Jiu hurriedly revisited the Yinzhou Corpse Nourishing Technique, searching for information related to Yin Souls.

What he saw left him astounded and terrified.

The death of a cultivator.

If the soul remains.

A Yin Soul will inevitably form.

Within a land of mass death, the efficiency of Yin Soul formation will be exceptionally high.

Land of Death?

No!

A Land of Treasure!

"I love the Heterodox Dao!"

Wen Jiu rejoiced.

Normal Qi cultivation?

Not even a dog would opt for it!

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