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Chapter 751 - 359: Fate of the Spirit Control Department, Return to the Cold Pond

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"I would never fall into the Demon Dao." Nangong Huan spoke with resolute eyes.

Gu Qinghe laughed and asked, "Then, Fellow Daoist, what use do you have for the True Spirit Demon Tree Seeds? Please share your thoughts. At worst, I can return what I have received from you. Could it be that this item can help you with a Realm Breakthrough?"

Nangong Huan’s expression tightened, unable to suppress his anger any longer. "Gu Si Ming, knowing too much might not be beneficial for you."

"But if I know nothing at all, haha, wouldn’t that make me a laughingstock?" Gu Qinghe replied calmly, adopting an air of persistent curiosity, while his eyes were sharp even as they narrowed to slits.

Seeing Nangong Huan remain silent, Gu Qinghe hastily added, "If you could tell me a little, Gu Mou, be it now or in the future, will stand firmly by your side, unwaveringly."

"Gu Si Ming, you truly are a shrewd calculator." Nangong Huan said with displeasure.

Gu Qinghe stroked his beard and smiled, "For the Great Dao, there’s no disgrace. Seeking allegiance with a wise master is only natural."

"Since Gu Si Ming has spoken so openly, I won’t hide it any longer." Nangong Huan slowly began, as Gu Qinghe listened with nearly pricked-up ears, "The True Spirit Demon Tree is an ancient innate variant, entirely different from ordinary Heaven and Earth Spiritual Objects, even a Nascent Soul True Monarch cannot destroy it.

It is said that by merging souls with it, one can be reborn, achieving the undying divine soul of the True Spirit Divine Tree and a lifespan far surpassing that of a Nascent Soul True Monarch, nearly achieving eternal life."

But such immortality is merely a prolonged existence, ultimately unable to achieve the Nascent Soul Dao Fruit. However, if one can refine an innate variant like the True Spirit Demon Tree, though unable to obtain the Nascent Soul Dao Fruit, it can be used to break through the Golden Core constraints that bind us for life.

Even a Low-Rank Golden Core could have the opportunity for Golden Core Perfection..."

Listening to this, Gu Qinghe's eyes hidden beneath his eyelids lit up with excitement, having been stuck in the Late Stage of Golden Core for over two to three centuries, with his cultivation having halted progress for more than a hundred years.

Without finding a way, he would end up dying with regrets like those ordinary Golden Core Zhenrens.

"Is Fellow Daoist Nangong speaking the truth?"

Being too shocked, despite knowing that Nangong Huan had already made a Heart Demon Oath, Gu Qinghe instinctively asked.

Nangong Huan nodded.

But did not continue speaking further.

Instead, he shifted the conversation, "If Fellow Daoist is willing to make a Heart Demon Oath and be of use to me in the future, I could also teach you the method of refining it."

Gu Qinghe was taken aback, then smiled while stroking his beard, "Certainly, certainly... Does this mean Anchaosheng possibly has several True Spirit Demon Tree Seeds?"

Though Gu Qinghe verbally agreed, he showed no intention of making a Heart Demon Oath, instead continuing to probe.

Nangong Huan didn't press, merely remarking, "We can only hope, it's our only chance."

"If there are more, would Fellow Daoist Nangong be willing to share one? In the future, if there's anything you need, I'll spare no effort to assist."

Gu Qinghe's words were still polished.

Nangong Huan nodded with a satisfied smile, "It's a deal."

"But dealing with Anchaosheng won't be easy, and it might be hard to obtain the True Spirit Demon Tree Seeds from him. The Lu Family Corpse Ancestor can kill Longteng Liyi, indicating that his strength must be exceptional. We might as well focus more efforts on him." Gu Qinghe spoke his thoughts without hesitation.

Nangong Huan exchanged a glance with him, sharing a knowing smile.

"Indeed."

Gu Qinghe quickly said, "Let’s set out immediately; the longer we delay, the more danger we face."

"Please!"

Nangong Huan made a gesture of invitation.

Gu Qinghe instantly transformed into a Startled Swan and headed toward the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, while Nangong Huan hurriedly flew after him.

However, as Nangong Huan flew, a cold smile flickered at the corner of his mouth before vanishing.

...

Outside the Celestial Yin Mountain Range.

In half a day, East Spring Undying Bone returned to the Celestial Yin Mountain Range under Wen Jiu’s control, greeted by a sky-covering Demon Energy Barrier that sealed the entire mountain range tightly.

Ordinary cultivators no longer dared to approach the Celestial Yin Mountain Range; those who could and did come for investigation were only a handful of Golden Core Wanderers.

Seeing several Golden Core Cultivators unable to break the Demon Energy Barrier together, Wen Jiu was not surprised, as even East Spring Undying Bone, having reached the Tier Three Upper Realm and comparable to a Golden Core Perfection Cultivator, had not fared differently. For an ordinary Golden Core Zhenren, facing such a change, survival seemed utterly impossible.

After distancing himself from a few Golden Core Wanderers, Wen Jiu controlled East Spring Undying Bone and attempted a direct attack on the Demon Energy Barrier from a thousand miles away. However, even with strength comparable to a Golden Core Perfection, it could only open a gap a mere ten feet wide in the barrier.

Moreover, once East Spring Undying Bone entered, the gap healed entirely in ten breaths. Wen Jiu tried several different places, all yielding the same result.

Using East Spring Undying Bone’s perspective, Wen Jiu looked toward the depths of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, "With the Demon Energy Barrier so robust everywhere, unless the Domain Lord of the West Mountain Floating Domain intervenes, we would all be trapped inside."

Wen Jiu was not moved by the potential fate of the million cultivators but was intrigued by the Dark Altar Lineage's means.

He had intended to let East Spring Undying Bone scout for a place to settle.

While he continued to stay in the West Mountain Floating Domain.

As it turns out, even if Soulless True Monarch doesn't attack in the near future, staying in the West Mountain Floating Domain won't be safe for long.

"After resolving this matter, I'll take a trip to the Dark Evil God's Cave Heaven and steal the True Spirit Divine Tree, then plan for East Spring Undying Bone's departure from the West Mountain Floating Domain." Putting aside his thoughts, Wen Jiu immediately headed towards the Cold Pool Mist Valley.

Upon arriving at the Cold Pool Mist Valley within half a day, Deng Lai and several Golden Core Cultivators hurried over, heading straight to the outside of the Cold Pool upon arrival.

Wen Jiu didn't allow Deng Lai to enter the Cold Pond, but through the East Spring Undying Bone transmitted a question, learning that the core of the mountain range's great formation lay within the Mist Valley. Wen Jiu wasn't surprised, nor was he discontented.

One cannot refuse a helping hand.

Moreover, the Heaven-Reaching Yin Food Seed given by Nangong Huan was indeed highly valuable to East Spring Undying Bone.

Of course.

Even without the Heaven-Reaching Yin Food Seed.

This mountain range great formation had to be defended because only when the Spirit Suppressing Army and Dark Altar Lineage demon cultivators fought chaotically could he seize the opportunity to benefit.

Soon, the core of the mountain range's great formation was activated by the full efforts of Deng Lai and the other Golden Core cultivators, and in an instant, fifty percent of the Yin Spirit Qi beneath the Cold Pool Mist Valley was swallowed by the core, turning into the source to sustain the core.

Moments later, one after another, white pillars of light rose from the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, forcibly tearing a gap in the sky-covering Demon Energy.

The spreading Demon Realm within a radius of hundreds of miles around each pillar was also forcibly suppressed by the Yin Spirit Qi driven by the pillars. This sight instantly

ignited hope in the eyes of the Spirit Suppressing Army plagued by the Demon Energy, and under the command of Fake Pill Zhenrens and Golden Core Zhenrens, the million-strong Spirit Suppressing Army began retreating towards the light pillars.

The same went for the demon tribes within the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, rushing towards the places where the pillars rose.

However, many demons still fell in rows within the spreading Demon Realm, turning into demon fiends.

Meanwhile, all the white pillars of light reached the base of the Demon Energy's dome, and although no amount of impact could rip the dome, soon a particularly unique Celestial Yin Mountain force burst forth.

The force of the mountain is formless, yet with the accumulation of abundant Yin Spirit Qi, the vast mountain force began to coalesce into the shape of a giant beast hundreds of feet tall. The beast had four legs, no eyes, or nose, only a massive mouth on its face.

When the mouth suddenly opened wide, mountain force and Yin Spirit Qi erupted, striking the dome.

The previously impervious Demon Energy dome instantly cracked, and the frenzied expansion of the Demon Realm in the entire Celestial Yin Mountain Range was forcibly held back, making its strength difficult to gauge for a short period.

However.

This balance only lasted an hour.

An hour later, the mountain force was suppressed by the vast Demon Energy, with the four-legged beast being entangled by demon vines erupting from the core of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, then forcibly pulled into the Demon Realm and torn apart.

"This is bad, the mountain force summoned by the grand formation can't contend with this Demon Energy!" Deng Lai's face turned extremely grim.

Chapter 752 - 360: Demon Tree Heart, Demonic Fiend Assaults the Formation

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Behind Deng Lai, the faces of the Golden Core cultivators jointly safeguarding the main formation of the mountain array also suddenly turned grave.

They couldn't understand it; the mountain array mobilizes the entire momentum of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range. In other words, this entire mountain range is resisting the invading Demonic Qi. As a form of the Power of Heaven and Earth, even if a Domain Lord were present, it wouldn't be able to resist. How could it possibly fail to resist the Demonic Qi and the Demon Array?

"The array spirit formed by the mountain array's mobilization of the mountain's momentum has been torn apart, which proves that the mountain array is no match for this Demon Array or the Demonic Qi. City Lord, what should we do?" a Golden Core elder cultivator quickly asked.

Deng Lai remained silent for a few moments, then spoke solemnly, "We still have to hold out. The mountain array is our only hope. Everyone, don't hold back, pour all your strength into safeguarding the formation's focal point and mobilizing the mountain's momentum. Although we can't withstand it, the mountain's momentum can still block some of it, limiting the Demonic Qi's devouring of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, and temporarily suppressing those Fake Pill Demon Cultivators."

The Golden Core cultivators exchanged glances but said nothing more. With furrowed brows, they fully exerted themselves to control the formation's focal point, fully mobilizing the momentum of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range. However, just as everyone had predicted, the mountain's momentum was gradually being suppressed and compressed by the Demonic Qi.

But the only consolation was that it still afforded the million-strong Spirit Suppressing Army and themselves some breathing time.

Even if it might only be ten days to half a month.

But reinforcements would inevitably arrive.

Meanwhile, Wen Jiu, controlling the East Spring Undying Bone, looked up and discerned some clues.

The mountain's momentum was being suppressed by the Demonic Qi.

He was not surprised because if a so-called mountain array could suppress the Demonic Qi released by more than one True Spirit Demon Tree, the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect wouldn't have allowed the Dark Altar Lineage to be stationed in the West Mountain Floating Domain for so long.

Furthermore, there was a very important reason, invisible to others but easily discernible by the Divine Sense of the East Spring Undying Bone.

After the True Spirit Demon Tree took root in the West Mountain Floating Domain for a long time, the effect of the mountain's momentum suppressing the Demonic Qi weakened. This was a major reason why the array spirit was destroyed in less than an hour.

Perhaps, this was also part of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect's scheme.

"Fortunately, although we can't confront it head-on, we can still resist it," Wen Jiu had no intention of using the East Spring Undying Bone to help. As long as the situation did not take a drastic turn and no one came to destroy the main formation, he would not take action.

However, considering the current situation, some action was still necessary, at least to protect Feng Jue and Lu Xinghe.

With this thought, Wen Jiu controlled the East Spring Undying Bone to temporarily collect the Celestial Yin Demon Blood Medicine and Blood Corpse Mushroom from the Cold Pond, then used Divine Sense Communication to reach out to both of them.

"Quickly, come to this old man's cave dwelling."

Upon receiving the message, Feng Jue didn't hesitate and headed straight for the East Spring Undying Bone's cave dwelling.

He had already packed his things, ready to leave at any moment.

After receiving the message, Lu Xinghe only then began to pack. Once he had finished, he headed first to Feng Jue's cave dwelling. Finding it already empty, he hurriedly rushed to the depths of the Cold Pond.

When both of them gathered outside the cave dwelling, Wen Jiu sent a message instructing them to stay in the pavilion with the Blood Demon Undying Bone.

The Blood Demon Undying Bone was a Demon Corpse. Although its corpse aura couldn't directly devour Demonic Qi, it could resist some of it. If anything happened, protecting the two of them to retreat to the edge of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range to avoid danger wouldn't be a problem.

As for why not send them directly out, it was because, for now, the East Spring Undying Bone couldn't leave the Cold Pool Mist Valley.

Protecting the main formation was the most important task.

...

Core of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range.

In front of the Black Hall.

The voice of Lin Yingyun Mountain echoed faintly from within the True Spirit Demon Tree, "The main formation's focal point of the mountain array has been found, it lies within the Cold Pool Mist Valley under the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor's domain. Destroy it, and the effectiveness of the mountain array's mobilization of the mountain's momentum will be reduced by at least fifty percent. Given half a day, I can completely shatter the mountain array."

Anchaosheng nodded, "As expected."

After speaking.

Anchaosheng glanced at the late-stage Demon Core cultivator waiting behind him.

This person was the Dark Altar Demon Cultivator who had fought with Lin Yingyun Mountain and Longteng Liyi before.

"Li Lai, take this and find that Celestial Demon. Tell them, if they cooperate well, the Celestial Yin Mountain Range's demon race can survive. If not, the West Mountain Floating Domain will no longer have the Celestial Demon Race."

"Yes!"

The late-stage Demon Core Cultivator nodded, catching the heart-like object Anchaosheng threw, which pulsed constantly, exuding a sinister demonic aura similar to that of the True Spirit Demon Tree, filled with black secret text.

While it pulsed, even just holding it, the late-stage Demon Core Cultivator was secretly alarmed.

Immediately afterwards, the voice of Lin Yingyun Mountain from within the True Spirit Demon Tree continued, "This is a true spirit tree demon heart nurtured by the True Spirit Demon Tree. Tell the Tier Three Upper Realm Celestial Demon to consume it, and I can help him transform directly into a demon spirit, surpassing his current strength, even to a point close to the Tier Three Peak level."

"I'll leave the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor and the main formation's focal point to you. Although the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor can kill Longteng Liyi, he is extremely conservative by nature. The first time he acted out of necessity, the second time he was lured by opportunity. His ability to kill Longteng Liyi likely relied on the Spiritless Death Secret Realm Cave Heaven within the Lake Bottom Grotto Heaven, but it is not to be feared.

Of course, there might be other reasons. In any case, the most important thing is to destroy the main formation's focal point. If you can kill the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor, do

it. If not, wait until the Demon Realm has fully formed, then it will not be too late to kill him."

Anchaosheng also spoke, not considering the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor, who might be stronger than Nangong Huan on the surface, a threat.

Chapter 753 - 360: Demon Tree's Core, Demon and Fiend Attack the Formation [Revised]

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 753 - 360: Demon Tree's Core, Demon and Fiend Attack the Formation [Revised]

Chapter 753: Chapter 360: Demon Tree's Core, Demon and Fiend Attack the Formation [Revised]

Others may not know, but he has long been aware of the Spiritless Death Secret Realm Cave Heaven from Lin Yingyun Mountain.

In his view, if Longteng Liyi hadn't accidentally entered there, it would have been impossible for him to die at the hands of the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor.

The Jinhua Evil-Slaying Divine Thunder is indeed formidable.

The Longteng Family's millennia of foundation is even more so.

Thus, his primary objective remains array breaking, killing the million Spirit Suppressing Army, and accelerating the complete formation of the Demon Realm.

Once the Demon Realm is fully formed, even if the Domain Lord of the West Mountain Floating Domain arrives, he would be helpless.

Of course.

This is merely hypothetical.

The truth is that the Domain Lord of the West Mountain Floating Domain cannot divert his attention to the Celestial Yin Mountain Range.

Compared to the Demon Realm, that Domain Lord has bigger problems.

...

To the north of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range lies a Tier Three Yin Vein, where thousands of demons densely gather around the Yin Vein within a hundred miles. And when the Demon Realm spreads again, thousands of demons swiftly congregate around a humanoid Great Demon.

This Great Demon has eight wings on its back, stands ten feet tall, and floats a hundred feet in the air, its realm has reached Tier Three Upper Realm.

It is the lord of the demon race in the Celestial Yin Mountain Range.

Celestial Demon!

Below it, many Tier Three Great Demons gather, but at this moment, their gazes fix firmly on one place.

Soon.

A Startled Swan swift swoops in, rapidly halting.

The person arriving is Li Lai.

"You alone still dare to challenge us!" The Celestial Demon spoke coldly as countless demons beneath roared angrily.

Li Lai remained expressionless, and after a few breaths, he smiled coldly, "Celestial Demon, you have reached the end of the road. However, the Branch Master is merciful and sends me to convey that you have two choices: extinction or temporarily serving us."

Celestial Demon fell silent.

Silent for a long time.

Seemingly struggling internally.

...

Five thousand miles north of the Celestial Demon race, in another Tier Three Yin Vein.

Thirty to forty thousand Spirit Suppressing Army retreated into the Yin Vein, gaining temporary respite with the support of a Tier Three Array. However, more than half of the thirty to forty thousand Spirit Suppressing Army were severely injured, some corroded by Demonic Qi, and others wounded by Demon Cultivators.

"Brother!"

A cry of alarm laid an additional layer of gloom on the Spirit Suppressing Army's already low spirits.

Many followed the cry only to see a Qi Cultivation Perfection Cultivator rushing towards a Foundation Establishment Spirit Suppressing Army member who had succumbed after painful struggle from Demonic Qi invading his bones, but was held tightly by others.

"With your cultivation, if you're tainted by Demonic Qi, you'll die faster." Others held him tightly while angrily warning.

The Qi Cultivation Perfection Cultivator understood this, so he collapsed to the ground with tears streaming down silently, whispering, "My brother spent half his life barely reaching Foundation Establishment... He even said he would use battle achievements to get me a Foundation Establishment Pill..."

Listening to his whispers, other cultivators' faces revealed slight ripples, but only slightly.

Because surrounded are unhealable, severely injured friends.

Meanwhile, the only Golden Core Cultivator in the Yin Vein gradually withdrew his gaze, and with a sigh, murmured, "Fortunately, Nangong Divine General has prepared in advance, with a giant array for temporary protection. Though it won't last long, it should hold until reinforcements arrive, preventing everyone from being lost in this Celestial Yin Mountain Range."

He no longer watched the severely injured, wailing Spirit Suppressing Army members; not only could he not help them, but the fate of cultivators inherently carried the possibility of perishing if not strong.

Even for him, surviving this is uncertain.

Suddenly.

Two powerful auras rapidly and openly approached from hundreds of miles away, causing his face to change drastically.

Demon Cultivator.

Creature.

Both are Late Stage of Golden Core equivalents!

"Damn!"

At this moment, infinite despair arose in him.

But when he saw a demon and a creature directly passing over the Yin Vein without stopping, he relaxed, collapse with relief to the ground. When he looked down his hand, he found it shaking uncontrollably without realizing it.

"That aura... seems to be from the Celestial Demon race in the Celestial Yin Mountain Range... Only the Celestial Demon Lord is a Tier Three Upper Realm Great Demon in the Celestial Yin Mountain Range." In the next moment, his eyes widened in shock, "Demon and creature together, isn't it..."

Realizing the worsening situation in the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, he promptly used the Communication Stone to contact Deng Lai.

After receiving the message, Deng Lai's expression also changed, but just as he consulted his subordinates, another message arrived soon. A demon and a creature had crossed another Tier Three Yin Vein.

"Demon alliance, could they be coming for us?" A Golden Core Cultivator spoke worriedly.

Deng Lai didn't respond, focused on guarding the array's core.

Yet.

Two or three hours later, another message came.

Same news.

"Could it be..."

Even Deng Lai grew secretly anxious.

By half a day later, when news arrived from the Tier Three Yin Vein in the southern Celestial Yin Mountain Range, his last remnant of wishful thinking was wholly eliminated. Just as they feared, it was targeting Cold Pool Mist Valley.

Specifically, it aimed for the main array core.

Crossing Tier Three Yin Veins all along, clearly intentional, but the intent wasn't toward them, rather the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor. After all, currently only the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor maintains the array core.

"Damn."

Deng Lai hurriedly withdrew from the array but didn't go to the Cold Pool first; instead, he found a place in the Fog Valley to use the Celestial Secret Infinite Sound Transmission Technique. He worried if he went to the Cold Pool, the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor wouldn't agree to guard the array.

Given ordinary Golden Core Zhenren don’t know the Celestial Demon Lord’s power, but he knows, and the Late Stage Golden Core Lu Family Corpse Ancestor surely does.

It’s a presence stronger than the Divine General, otherwise how could the Celestial Yin Mountain’s core allow the Celestial Demon race to occupy it?

"Lord, Dark Altar Lineage Late Stage Demon Cultivator and the Celestial Demon Lord are joining forces heading to Cold Pool Mist Valley, reaching in half a day!"

Meanwhile, Nangong Huan only ten thousand miles from the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, received the message, his expression unchanged. Clearly, he wasn’t surprised by the Celestial Demon Lord pledging allegiance to the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect.

"What’s going on?"

Gu Qinghe beside him sensed anomaly and immediately asked.

Nangong Huan was unworried, "As I expected, the Celestial Demon Lord has already sided with them and is heading toward the main array core."

"The Celestial Demon Lord actually sided with the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect?" Gu Qinghe’s expression changed slightly; the Celestial Demon Lord’s strength far surpassed theirs. Once pledged to the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect, what does that entail? But seeing Nangong Huan’s calm demeanor, he couldn’t help but inquire, "Could it be that you’re prepared already?"

"That’s the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor." In Nangong Huan’s mind, the term External Golden Core immediately flashed. The Lu Family Corpse Ancestor’s own strength is already formidable, and with a Tier Three Middle Realm External Golden Core, dealing with the Celestial Demon Lord wouldn’t be a problem.

"Why are you so confident in the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor?" Gu Qinghe asked again, "Now the mountain array’s momentum can only be used to block the Demon Realm’s expansion. Using it to kill demons and monsters is impossible. Could the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor alone contend against two enemies?"

Nangong Huan smiled and nodded, "Gu Si Ming need not worry, with the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor, guarding the array isn’t a problem. Though no match for the Celestial Demon Lord and Late Stage Demon Cultivators’ alliance, it’s enough to hold out until we arrive.

We’ll reach the Celestial Yin Mountain Range in half a day, and Cold Pool Mist Valley in another half day. They can’t destroy the mountain array. Plus, it’s a chance to flank Dark Altar Demon Cultivators, forcing Anchaosheng to appear."

Gu Qinghe didn’t doubt Nangong Huan’s words, given Nangong Huan’s goals this time involve the True Spirit Demon Tree Seeds.

He absolutely wouldn’t gamble his plans.

Only seeing Nangong Huan’s certainty in the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor’s strength made him a bit curious.

Where did this Lu Family Corpse Ancestor suddenly appear from?

If possessing this level of strength, why was there no news before?

Nangong Huan ignored Gu Qinghe’s thoughts, immediately contacting Deng Lai, "Tell the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor, Gu Si Ming and I will definitely reach Cold Pool Mist Valley in a day."

After transmitting, Nangong Huan and Gu Qinghe sped up, rushing toward the Celestial Yin Mountain Range.

In less than half a day.

The Celestial Yin Mountain Range arrived.

After carefully examining the demon energy barrier covering the entire Celestial Yin Mountain Range, Nangong Huan suddenly produced a Magical Artifact Long Spear. The spear crackled with electricity as it struck, and the collision sound between spear and barrier echoed loudly.

Bang—

As the spear’s force dissipated, Nangong Huan looked at Gu Qinghe with a heavy expression, "This demon energy barrier is peculiar!"

Chapter 754 - 361: Demon Spider Heaven-Tearing, Celestial Demon Divine Fire

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 754 - 361: Demon Spider Heaven-Tearing, Celestial Demon Divine Fire

Chapter 754: Chapter 361: Demon Spider Heaven-Tearing, Celestial Demon Divine Fire

"Fellow Daoist Nangong, you must be joking?"

Gu Qinghe looked suspiciously at Nangong Huan.

Nangong Huan said in all seriousness, "Earlier, Deng Lai and the others communicated with me, mentioning that this Demon Energy Barrier is impenetrable. Even together, they couldn’t break through it. I thought it wouldn’t be able to withstand me, but just now, even when using the Thunder Roar Spear with all my strength, I couldn’t shake it in the slightest. Gu Si Ming, it seems we need to combine our efforts."

Seeing Nangong Huan being so serious, and recalling the power of that spear, Gu Qinghe began to believe him, though he found it incredible. A demon array covering the entire Celestial Yin Mountain Range, yet the defense is still so formidable?

Is it possible that, like the node of a grand array, every node is connected as one, attacking one is attacking the entire array?

If that is truly the case.

Then it is troublesome indeed.

"Let’s strike together."

Gu Qinghe steadied himself, then retrieved a half-zhang long golden brush. With a flick of his sleeve, a magical power phantom resembling him appeared behind him, which then grabbed the golden brush forcefully.

As the brush’s tip descended, the word "break" began to form in the heavens and earth.

Once the word "break" fully formed, the magical power phantom once again forcefully lifted the brush, the tip falling as sharply as a sword onto the word "break" itself. Instantly, the word unleashed a terrifying might, sweeping across ten thousand zhangs.

Seeing this, Nangong Huan raised the Thunder Roar Spear, carving a thousand-zhang arc of lightning through the sky, seemingly to tear the heavens asunder. Amidst the thunderous roars of the arc, the spear in Nangong’s hand transitioned into a sweeping motion, descending with a might even more severe than the "break" alongside it.

Boom—

Bang—

Beneath the one word and one spear, the land for hundreds of miles trembled.

Within a hundred miles, the earth quaked, mountains, hundreds of zhangs tall, crumbled like piles of dirt into ruins. A massive crack, stretching several dozen miles, appeared amidst the dense forest.

Yet.

When Nangong Huan retracted his spear and Gu Qinghe stopped his brush, what met their eyes was a scene of devastation behind, but the Demon Energy Barrier ahead remained unscathed. Both believed that their combined strike just now, whether faced with a Late Stage of Golden Core or a Tier Three Top Grade Grand Array, couldn't have remained unhurt.

"Fellow Daoist Nangong, was this within your expectations?" Gu Qinghe's face changed slightly, suddenly realizing that this endeavor might be several times more dangerous than what Nangong Huan had described. This demon array perhaps could only be broken by a Golden Core Perfection Cultivator.

Nangong Huan also fell silent, contemplating for a moment before suggesting to Gu Qinghe that they try multiple times, but the results remained the same.

At that moment.

Nangong Huan also felt somewhat troubled.

"This demon array must be related to that True Spirit Demon Tree!" Nangong Huan stated firmly.

Gu Qinghe's face darkened, "Even if we know, there's nothing you and I can do. Anchaosheng went to such lengths to envelop the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, likely with a significant goal.

Fellow Daoist Nangong, do you have any reliable information? If not, we might have to call for reinforcements."

"True Spirit Demon Tree Seeds, would Daoist consider sharing with others?" Nangong Huan retorted, rendering Gu Qinghe speechless.

Nangong Huan continued, "The more it is so, the more Anchaosheng wants to block us, and the more reason we have to enter."

"But..."

"Daoist, do you wish to end up like Lin Yingyun Mountain?"

Gu Qinghe fell silent again.

This was his greatest fear.

And the situation he most wished to avoid.

But being of similar Golden Core quality as Lin Yingyun Mountain, he had to face it, even if reluctantly.

"If we don't take this risk, what will we do when our life is nearing its end, grasping for ways to survive?" Nangong Huan coldly remarked, his gaze fixed determinedly on the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, "We must continue, I refuse to believe its capacity is limitless. If we break a hole, we can slip inside."

"Alright!"

Recalling Lin Yingyun Mountain's fate, Gu Qinghe hesitated no more.

...

In the Black Hall.

The voice of Lin Yingyun Mountain again emanated from the True Spirit Demon Tree, "I can sense Nangong Huan and the others constantly attacking the outer Demon Energy Barrier. They are anxious, eager to enter the Celestial Yin Mountain Range..."

Anchaosheng's lips curved, "The accumulation of the Dark Altar Lineage over a century is not something they can shake in a short time. Even if we can't keep them out forever, we can still drain their strength.

When they enter, with the mountain's grand array broken, the Celestial Yin Mountain Range will quickly become a demonic domain, leaving them with no escape. At that point, it will be time to water the True Spirit Demon Tree with their blood and souls, and also the time for your body's reformation, fellow Daoist."

Lin Yingyun Mountain released spine-chilling laughter at these words, echoing throughout the cavern, stirring waves of demonic energy, causing dozens of True Spirit Demon Trees to sway joyfully.

...

Cold Pool Mist Valley.

Wen Jiu controlled the East Spring Undying Bone to the main node, observing it closely, confirming it was beyond his comprehension, his Divine Sense settled on the approaching demon cultivators and great demons.

A moment later.

The voice of the late-stage Demon Cultivator came like thunder, shrouding the Cold Pool Mist Valley.

Deng Lai and several Golden Core cultivators, along with Feng Jue and Lu Xinghe, had their expressions change abruptly, as they all took out their most powerful Magical Artifacts. But as the powerful aura of the demon cultivator approached, they all turned their gaze to the "Lu Family Corpse Ancestor."

"Lu Family Corpse Ancestor... I didn't expect you to still stay. What did Nangong Huan offer you that makes you guard the Cold Pool Mist Valley at the risk of your life?" Demon Cultivator Li Lai stared intently at the Fog Valley with red eyes.

Chapter 755 - 361: Demon Spider Heaven-Tearing, Celestial Demon Divine Fire

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At this moment, the Tier Three Grand Array of Fog Valley has already been removed, as even a Tier Three Middle Grade Array couldn't hold back a Demon Pill Cultivator Demon Cultivator.

There's no point in wasting resources on meaningless things.

Wen Jiu didn't respond, only staring intently at the approaching Lord of Celestial Demons. He could sense a True Spirit Demon Tree's aura emanating from him, unexpectedly powerful.

It was hidden within the Lord of Celestial Demons, like Divine Thunder accumulating within thunderclouds, ready to erupt at any moment.

"But ultimately, considering it is one against two, guarding the mountain's grand array is reasonable." This is also why Wen Jiu chose to remain and defend the mountain's grand array. Just now, when he used the Corpse Fate Technique to divinate, he realized that Nangong Huan and the others were still trying to breach the Demon Energy Barrier on the outskirts, which wouldn't succeed immediately.

"It seems I have to defend for more than half a day."

Wen Jiu then controlled the East Spring Undying Bone to immediately replace Deng Lai, standing at the core position of the grand array's main formation eye.

Massive corpse energy infused into the mountain grand array, serving as a response to the Demon Cultivators and the Lord of Celestial Demons.

Demon Cultivator Li Lai’s eyes gradually filled with murderous intent, "Since it’s like this, you will be buried in Fog Valley together with them."

With those words spoken.

Demon Energy exploded around Li Lai, transforming into a ten-mile radius of black clouds that enveloped him. Angry demonic sounds echoed through the air as gigantic beast legs resembling spider legs extended out from the demonic energy.

Deng Lai was shocked by this sight and exclaimed, "Demon Spider Heaven-Tearing Technique."

Wen Jiu’s soul memory contained the relevant information about this technique. The Demon Spider Heaven-Tearing Technique was a famous Demon Path Technique from the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect, different from the cultivation of Formless Demonic Qi; this technique pursued a path of slaughter, ranking among the top Demon Killing Techniques.

When perfected, it could cultivate hundreds of legs, able to tear even a Body Cultivator of the same realm.

Within the Dark Altar lineage, only one person practiced this technique, named Li Lai. However, this Li Lai apparently hadn’t reached the Realm of Perfection; he had only cultivated seventy-three legs. Not to mention tearing through the shield of the mountain grand array’s main formation eye, even if the East Spring Undying Bone allowed his spider legs to strike, it won’t cause damage anytime soon.

Of course.

For the East Spring Undying Bone, even a Middle Stage Golden Core Cultivator is basically a matter of instant killing.

Late-stage Golden Core Cultivators, whether it’s Lin Yingyun Mountain or Longteng Liyi, would have to avoid confrontation.

If Longteng Liyi didn’t possess the Jinhua Evil-Slaying Divine Thunder, he likely wouldn’t be able to withstand Li Lai.

"Senior, we rely on you." Deng Lai’s voice came again.

Wen Jiu responded with a simple line, "Don’t worry, as long as this old man can still hold, I will definitely protect this main formation eye."

Deng Lai understood the underlying meaning but could only remain silent.

After all, he couldn't expect the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor to stand and fight if they couldn't hold.

Helplessly.

He could only silently pray in his heart.

And hope for Nangong Divine General and others to arrive quickly as reinforcement.

The next moment.

Seventy-three spider legs descended like a violent storm upon the main formation eye of Cold Pool Mist Valley, and despite the protective barrier, Deng Lai and the others staggered from the impact. The other cultivators in Fog Valley were shaken, vomiting blood on the spot, their cultivation suffering damage equivalent to losing a decade of effort.

After the impact, the Cold Pond, with the main formation eye barrier's protection, fared slightly better. Still, as the entire Cold Pool Mist Valley trembled, Lu Xinghe and Feng Jue were horrified, feeling like powerless ants.

The two of them unconsciously moved a few steps closer to the Blood Demon Undying Bone.

Seeing Deng Lai and the others affected, Wen Jiu could only inject more corpse energy into the main formation eye to withstand further impacts.

When the impacts grew weaker, but the demon cultivators' attacks became fiercer, Deng Lai and the others were startled, quickly returning to their previous positions and collectively expressing gratitude toward the East Spring Undying Bone with a fist salute.

Wen Jiu remained unresponsive.

Simultaneously pretending not to see.

For if he truly had to expose his real strength, he would unhesitatingly control the East Spring Undying Bone to leave Cold Pool Mist Valley. Even if Deng Lai and others perished at the main formation eye, he wouldn't hesitate.

Exposing strength prematurely would prompt the Dark Altar lineage to take extra precautions, turning fortune into misfortune, which is not worth the risk.

Of course.

If it's only Li Lai and the Lord of Celestial Demons attacking, they are insufficient to force the East Spring Undying Bone to reveal its strength.

"Let’s strike together and swiftly resolve this matter." Realizing he couldn’t shake the main formation eye in Fog Valley quickly, Li Lai called to the Lord of Celestial Demons behind him without hesitation, "The quicker we resolve it, the better for you."

"I hope you’ll keep your promises, otherwise, I wouldn’t hesitate to perish with you," the Lord of Celestial Demons spoke coldly, unfolding eight wings as scarlet demonic energy suffused.

Li Lai chuckled indifferently, "Stop talking about promises, let’s get it done first. Remember, you have no second choice, just like the Spirit Suppressing Army. Life or death, it’s all about your value."

"I will present the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor’s head!" The Lord of Celestial Demons responded resolutely, the scarlet demonic energy spreading towards Fog Valley like tidal waves, swiftly enveloping the entire Cold Pool Mist Valley.

In the next moment.

Wen Jiu sensed a faint trace of Acquired Divine Techniques demonic power emerging from the scarlet demonic energy.

This realization left Wen Jiu startled.

No wonder the Lord of Celestial Demons could occupy the core of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, without interference from the Domain Lord’s Mansion.

A Tier Three Upper Realm Great Demon cultivating Acquired Divine Techniques probably ranks as the top amongst Late-stage Golden Core cultivators. Looking across West Mountain Floating Domain, perhaps only the Domain Lord could defeat him.

"Releasing Divine Techniques right from the start shows great urgency." From their dialogue snippets, Wen Jiu deduced some insights and wasn’t surprised. After all, even with the East Spring Undying Bone reaching the Upper Realm, Zhongji remains only Zhongji.

Without the Lord of Celestial Demons possessing Absolute Spirit Corpse Qi, divining his future with the Corpse Fate Technique would likely reveal a disastrous fate directly.

"For safety’s sake, perhaps after this, the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor’s identity can be discarded."

Wen Jiu made a silent decision.

In the next moment.

The red demonic energy enveloping Cold Pool Mist Valley transformed into a raging sea of fire with the Lord of Celestial Demons' furious roar. Fiery flames rose fiercely, rapidly spreading to cover a hundred-mile radius, including Cold Pool Mist Valley.

The Yin Spirit Qi beneath Cold Pool Mist Valley also ignited, dissipating visibly.

"Celestial Demon Divine Fire, once ignited, can never be extinguished. It will peak as the Lord of Celestial Demons falls, unleashing the Divine Celestial Demon Fire Lotus capable of wounding Golden Core Perfection cultivators... Lu Family Corpse Ancestor, let's see how long you can endure!" The Lord of Celestial Demons' voice fell coldly.

Li Lai rejoiced, his spider legs striking down more frenetically, forming an attacking force from above and below along with the raging flames.

Facing such a ferocious attack, Deng Lai and others have exhausted all their Spirit Stones, injecting them into the main formation eye, hoping to endure for as long as possible. Meanwhile, Wen Jiu found it somewhat amusing.

"The Lord of Celestial Demons probably worried I would strike first, hence acted as a warning." Regarding Celestial Demon Divine Fire, Wen Jiu's soul memory contained almost no related information, only that it could refine Late-stage Golden Core Body Cultivators, with Tier Three High-grade Spiritual Artifacts equally unable to withstand it. This partly explains why the West Mountain Floating Domain Lord's Mansion ignored its occupation of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range.

Yet fortunately, ordinary Golden Core cultivators may not perceive this. However, East Spring Undying Bone's Divine Sense can keenly detect many things.

For example—the faint Divine Power within Celestial Demon Divine Fire gathering, accumulating like Divine Thunder in thunderclouds.

Once it fully forms, it will erupt!

This eruption may be the Divine Celestial Demon Fire Lotus that the Lord of Celestial Demons mentioned. Without the enhanced Divine Sense of East Spring Undying Bone, it might have gone unnoticed.

When that Divine Celestial Demon Fire Lotus fully forms, East Spring Undying Bone might have to reveal its true strength.

"It seems that without exposing my power, keeping this array intact is no simple task." Wen Jiu hesitated about taking action. During his indecision, Wen Jiu controlled the Three Thousand Blood Inks to use Corpse Fate Technique for divination.

The result showed Nangong Huan and the others had yet to enter the Celestial Yin Mountain Range.

Chapter 756 - 362: Golden Extreme Heaven-Breaking Sword Talisman and True Demon Tree Heart

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

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Originally, Wen Jiu was somewhat inclined to make a move, but upon seeing the divination news, the thought of displaying his strength instantly evaporated. He didn't believe that two late-stage Golden Core cultivators would be blocked by the Demon Energy Barrier for so long.

Obviously.

Both of them were holding back.

Or rather, both of them wanted to see the current situation unfold.

"No matter what they're planning, it's better to continue this stalemate. It will never be me who gets anxious about the breaking of the mountain array." Wen Jiu put away his thoughts, and after making up his mind, continued to use the East Spring Undying Bone to protect the main array's core. Although he couldn't mobilize the mountain's forces to deal with Li Lai and the Lord of Celestial Demons, the mountain array was a unified whole, and even though the Celestial Demon Divine Fire was continuously refining the Yin Spirit Qi of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, the mountain array could transfer Yin Spirit Qi from other Tier Three Spiritual Veins to resist it.

At worst, he could exhaust all the Tier Three Yin Veins of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range. After all, it was impossible for him to expose the power of the East Spring Undying Bone. He'd just retreat quietly before the Divine Celestial Demon Fire Lotus finished forming.

If the East Spring Undying Bone wanted to leave, not even a Golden Core Perfection Cultivator could stop it in the slightest.

Now everyone is holding back.

It depends on who can hold back the longest.

Who can stay calm longer.

However, before Nangong Huan lost his composure, Deng Lai couldn’t remain calm, "Senior, the Celestial Demon Divine Fire is refining the Tier Three Yin Spirit Vein of Cold Pool Mist Valley very quickly. It might not take half an hour before all the Yin Spirit Qi is entirely refined. If you have any plans, please instruct us!"

The same went for those Golden Core Zhenrens.

Now, the Celestial Demon Divine Fire had burned everything outside Cold Pool Mist Valley, leaving only Cold Pool Mist Valley to be roasted by the Celestial Demon Divine Fire. Meanwhile, the Spirit Stones they injected into the mountain array seemed to disappear without a trace, like a stone sinking into the sea. If the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor didn’t take action, this mountain array wouldn’t last long. It wasn’t that they were afraid of doing something, but afraid of being unable to do anything.

"Senior, please instruct us."

"We await your orders."

Everyone chimed in one after another.

"No need to do anything. If the main array core truly cannot be preserved, I will have you escape in advance. Don’t think I will protect you; if you can escape, then do so. If not, then good luck."

Wen Jiu responded indifferently, though this was actually directed at Deng Lai, as he was the only one who could contact Nangong Huan.

After Wen Jiu controlled the East Spring Undying Bone and responded coldly, the expressions of Deng Lai and the Golden Core cultivators became even more grim. They wanted to say more, but all they saw was a cold back.

Some believed this was the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor’s indifference, while others thought it was a blatant hint.

That the main array core may not hold for long.

In this urgent situation, the Golden Core Zhenrens urgently transmitted messages to Deng Lai, trying to grab onto him as their last straw of hope.

Deng Lai did not dare to delay, quickly inquiring from the East Spring Undying Bone, "Senior, I need to leave for a while."

"Tell Nangong Huan that I can’t hold out for half a day. If he doesn’t arrive within three hours, I can only return the item to him." Wen Jiu added this because the fewer words, the more serious the matter.

Deng Lai nodded, exited the main array core, and immediately began to use the Celestial Secret Infinite Technique, transmitting messages to Nangong Huan.

At the same time.

Nangong Huan and Gu Qinghe worked together, but found no success in attacking the Demon Energy Barrier, consuming two to three tenths of their Magical Power in the Golden Core.

However, several times they felt the Demon Energy Barrier had reached its limit but missed the opportunity by just a bit.

"The Demon Energy Barrier formed by this Demon Array has a defensive capability completely equivalent to a Tier Three Top-Grade Defense Array... covering the entire Celestial Yin Mountain Range, a Tier Three Top-Grade Grand Array without weak points!" Gu Qinghe frowned in shock, taking out a pile of Spirit Stones to refine and replenish his lost Magical Power.

"I’ve already exhausted all the Three Techniques of Break, Kill, and Suppress, yet I can’t inflict the slightest harm. We can’t possibly need to use our trump cards, our precious talismans, to break a Demon Energy Barrier, right?" Gu Qinghe said helplessly.

Nangong Huan continued, "If we obtain the True Spirit Demon Tree Seeds, all our losses can be instantly recovered and compensated."

"You keep saying that, Nangong Huan. If I hadn’t personally witnessed your Heart Demon Oath, I wouldn’t believe a word you say." Gu Qinghe added, "But now we can’t even get in, let alone talk about the True Spirit Demon Tree Seeds. If necessary, could you use your trump card?"

"Don’t rush, let’s try again, and let that Lu Family Corpse Ancestor see how deep the waters of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range truly are."

As soon as Nangong Huan finished speaking, Deng Lai’s transmission echoed in his ears. When he heard that even the Lord of Celestial Demons had already deployed the Celestial Demon Divine Fire, Nangong Huan was somewhat shocked, "This Lord of Celestial Demons actually burned his own lifespan and Celestial Demon Essence to deploy such a desperate Acquired Divine Technique, Celestial Demon Divine Fire."

Recalling a hundred years ago, when three late-stage Golden Core cultivators from the Domain Lord’s Mansion besieged the Lord of Celestial Demons in an attempt to reclaim

the core area of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, the Lord of Celestial Demons was driven to desperation and used the Celestial Demon Divine Fire.

"Is this Lord of Celestial Demons crazy?"

Nangong Huan was utterly perplexed.

Gu Qinghe quickly responded, "Now’s not the time to worry about all this. If we don’t go to support now, given the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor’s nature of not acting without benefit, he might really slip away."

"Does this Lord of Celestial Demons really not care for his life?" Nangong Huan again questioned in confusion, though he didn’t have time to think deeply about it.

As soon as his words fell.

Chapter 757 - 362: Golden Extreme Heaven-Breaking Sword Talisman and True Demon Tree Heart

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

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A golden talisman the size of two palms appeared in Nangong Huan’s hand, with a golden sword faintly visible on it.

As the golden sword flickered, a terrifying sword intent surpassing the late stage of the Golden Core spread unknowingly.

Gu Qinghe’s eyes suddenly narrowed, and he quickly retreated, stopping only after retreating a hundred li. As he retreated explosively, Nangong Huan followed closely behind, standing a hundred li away from the Celestial Yin Mountain Range.

"Come on."

Gu Qinghe said.

Nangong Huan looked painfully at the golden sword talisman in his hand, muttering, "This Golden Extreme Heaven-Breaking Sword Talisman took me more than fifty years, running to Donghua Immortal City at least a hundred times, to acquire as a top-grade Tier Three talisman."

"For the True Spirit Demon Tree Seeds," Gu Qinghe hastily reminded.

Nangong Huan nodded, immediately throwing out the Golden Extreme Heaven-Breaking Sword Talisman, forming a spell with a raised hand, as a wave of magical power fell upon it. The sword talisman transformed into a light, flying a hundred li in an instant. Upon reaching the Demon Energy Barrier, a monstrous sword intent explosively erupted, sweeping violently, shocking Gu Qinghe to retreat another thousand zhang.

Within the monstrous sword intent, a golden radiance split the sky, crashing down as if from beyond the heavens.

Boom—

The golden sword landed.

The previously indestructible Demon Energy Barrier was finally cut open, leaving a zhang-long gap.

"Go!"

Nangong Huan promptly used an escape technique to rush in.

Gu Qinghe followed closely behind.

...

Inside the Black Hall.

The voice of Lin Yingyun Mountain echoed from within the True Spirit Demon Tree again, "Nangong Huan has used a Tier Three top-grade talisman."

Anchaosheng replied coldly, "It seems the attacks from the Lord of Celestial Demons and Li Lai have given Nangong Huan a sense of crisis. A Tier Three top-grade talisman, indeed quite extravagant."

"If this old man had one or two of such talismans, I certainly couldn’t have lost to Longteng Liyi," Lin Yingyun Mountain couldn’t help but sigh.

Anchaosheng gently said, smiling, "If the Daoist friend had not lost to Longteng Liyi, how could you have gained this chance of undying and undestroyed? Once your body is remade, you could be yourself again, or even be the Demon Realm."

"That’s true indeed."

Lin Yingyun Mountain smiled at these words.

Anchaosheng restrained his smile, then continued, "Daoist friend, tell the Lord of Celestial Demons not to delay any longer, I lack the patience... I want nothing within the Celestial Yin Mountain Range to hinder the formation of the Demon Realm."

"Mm, mm."

Lin Yingyun Mountain responded.

...

Above Cold Pond Mist Valley.

Li Lai ceased his attack and slowly emerged from the demonic energy in the black clouds, gazing indifferently at the Lord of Celestial Demons below.

"Are you sure?"

The Lord of Celestial Demons nodded, "Leave it to me, but I need to see our people leave the Celestial Yin Mountain Range immediately."

"You go first, Nangong Huan and the others will be here in a few hours; we don’t have time to let your people leave first."

"It won’t take long; all remaining demons of our Celestial Demon Race have already gathered at the northern border of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range. Just open a gap in the Demon Array to let them leave," the Lord of Celestial Demons insisted.

Li Lai grinned broadly, a glint of joy and a hint of murderous intent in his smile, "I didn’t expect you to be prepared so early."

"I just want to keep our people alive."

The Lord of Celestial Demons replied.

Li Lai sneered and nodded, then sent a message to Anchaosheng. Anchaosheng didn’t refuse, not only because there were only about ten thousand left of the surviving demon race, but also because he made a request to the Celestial Demon Race.

The Lu Family Corpse Ancestor must die!

The Lord of Celestial Demons did not hesitate, decisively agreeing, "The moment the last demon of our Celestial Demon Race leaves the Celestial Yin Mountain Range will be the end of the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor and the main formation core."

After transmitting, Li Lai halted his assault on the main formation core. After removing the Demon Energy Sound Insulation Barrier, he observed the Cold Pond Mist Valley like a spectator, overlooking the fiercely burning Hundred Li Celestial Demon Divine Fire.

Wen Jiu also closely watched the demon and demon from within the East Spring Undying Bone, his Divine Sense acutely aware of the accelerating convergence of Divine Power within the Celestial Demon Divine Fire, a disturbance large enough to be sensed even by an ordinary late-stage Golden Core cultivator.

Linking this to the earlier conversation he spied upon with his Divine Sense, Wen Jiu immediately realized it was time to leave.

Once the Celestial Demon Race completely escapes the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, the Lord of Celestial Demons will likely have no worries.

How could a ruler who hasn’t even submitted to the West Mountain Floating Domain Lord’s Mansion willingly become a puppet?

He was uncertain what the Lord of Celestial Demons intended to do, but he knew for sure that without exposing his strength, it would be difficult to handle. Unfortunately, the major formation in this mountain range ultimately couldn’t be preserved.

"Forget it, let Nangong Huan worry about these things. If Nangong Huan dares to confidently jump into this troublesome water, he must have relied on something. It’s just a matter of seeing what he relies on." Wen Jiu immediately had the Blood Demon Undying Bone secretly transmit to Feng Jue and Lu Xinghe, reminding them to be ready to leave at any time.

As for Deng Lai and others, Wen Jiu gave no reminder, merely controlling the East Spring Undying Bone to mumble, "A large amount of Divine Power is emerging from the Celestial Demon Divine Fire, it seems they are preparing to truly use Acquired Divine Techniques."

Deng Lai and the other Golden Core cultivators, upon hearing this, immediately became tense, exchanging glances and hurriedly casting their gazes towards Deng Lai. They knew that without Deng Lai speaking, the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor likely wouldn’t even notice them.

Realizing the situation, Deng Lai hastily asked, "Senior, do you have confidence in dealing with the Lord of Celestial Demons’ Acquired Divine Techniques?"

"Absolutely not."

Wen Jiu replied.

It was also a reminder for Deng Lai and the others.

If anyone were wise enough to seize the opportunity to escape afterward, it would mean they were incredibly fortunate.

If they kept loyalty to the Domain Lord's Mansion and pinned their hope of survival on others, hiding in the main formation core, they could only await death here.

The choice between life and death.

Was their decision to make.

After all, he wouldn't expose his strength by controlling the East Spring Undying Bone just to save their lives.

As time ticked away, Deng Lai and the other Golden Core cultivators grew increasingly restless, secretly communicating amongst themselves.

A few had already withdrawn from the main formation core and begun retreating.

Wen Jiu paid them no mind, focusing his Divine Sense on the flow of Divine Power within the Celestial Demon Divine Fire, and also watching the Lord of Celestial Demons. Before long, Li Lai openly reminded the Lord of Celestial Demons.

"It's ready."

The Lord of Celestial Demons slowly opened his demon eyes, his expression growing resolute.

For he had sensed that the Celestial Demon Race had entirely left the Celestial Yin Mountain Range.

"Move back," the Lord of Celestial Demons commanded coldly.

Li Lai nodded, transforming into a light that retreated a hundred li, whereupon several Golden Core Zhenrens emerged from the Cold Pond Mist Valley, the first of whom caught the Celestial Demon Divine Fire, consumed before even flying.

A body of Golden Core cultivation turned to ashes in an instant.

Seeing the peril, the remaining Golden Core Zhenrens immediately used life-saving techniques to fly to where the Celestial Demon Divine Fire couldn't reach. Li Lai's mouth curled with a contemptuous smile, immediately transforming into black demonic energy

to chase them, "You're already in prison, even late-stage Golden Core cultivators couldn't break the demon energy barrier, where can you escape to?"

The Lord of Celestial Demons acted as if he didn't see this scene, only fixing his gaze on the East Spring Undying Bone within the main formation core.

In the next moment.

Ferocious demonic energy surged from his body like thousand-zhang waves crashing against the shore. Accompanied by the sound of a thumping heartbeat, as if the earth were trembling, a colossal demon soul stepped out from the Lord of Celestial Demons.

A power of demon soul far surpassing Tier Three Upper Realm swept open in an instant, shaking even the Golden Core cultivators who had flown dozens of li, causing them to black out and fall like severed kites.

Deng Lai and a few others within the main formation core fared a bit better; however, when a Divine Celestial Demon Fire Lotus bloomed within the Hundred Li Celestial Demon Divine Fire, a rush of deathly crisis instantly gripped their hearts.

Deng Lai, with little hesitation, turned and fled.

Li Lai did the same, abandoning the pursuit of Deng Lai and the others, hastily retreating to avoid being caught up.

Yet Wen Jiu didn't rush to move the East Spring Undying Bone, not merely because the Divine Celestial Demon Fire Lotus had sealed the surrounding space, making escape techniques unusable, but also because his Divine Sense detected that the Divine Celestial Demon Fire Lotus was not the Lord of Celestial Demons' true kill move—the already demonically-corrupted Demon Soul was.

Moreover, Wen Jiu sensed an aura that excited the East Spring Undying Bone—the True Spirit Demon Tree.

It was the same reaction elicited when faced with the Thousand-Li Soul-Sealing Extreme Resentful Corpse and the Nine Corpse Infant Fetuses.

But it wasn't a genuine True Spirit Demon Tree.

Rather, a True Demon Tree Heart, pounding and demonizing the Celestial Demon Demon Soul.

"An excellent thing!"

Wen Jiu rejoiced.

Chapter 758 - 363: Collapse of the Formation Core, Demon Soul Mark [Revised]

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 758 - 363: Collapse of the Formation Core, Demon Soul Mark [Revised]

Chapter 758: Chapter 363: Collapse of the Formation Core, Demon Soul Mark [Revised]

What exactly is this True Demon Tree Heart? It’s unknown, but Wen Jiu’s consistent principle is to take it first and talk later.

Everything has its daily settlement panel.

What is its purpose?

What exactly is it?

The daily settlement will reveal everything.

Just as Wen Jiu hadn’t collected his thoughts, the enormous Celestial Demon Demon Soul unexpectedly began to merge with the Divine Celestial Demon Fire Lotus, and the divine power of the Fire Lotus was growing increasingly massive.

Li Lai, who had retreated a hundred miles, suddenly retreated further, and his astonished voice involuntarily rang out.

"Has the Lord of Celestial Demons gone mad? Burning the Celestial Demon Thousand-Year Demon Soul and merging it with the Fire Lotus, pushing the Fire Lotus to surpass the destructive power of the Tier Three Upper Realm. This Fire Lotus could likely make even the Domain Lord of West Mountain Floating Domain retreat three times!

Damn it, this guy’s gone crazy? Is he trying to perish together with the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor? Doesn’t he want to serve the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect? If we had known this, we should have advised the Branch Master not to let the Celestial Demon Race leave the Celestial Yin Mountain Range!"

Hearing the increasingly angry voice and seeing Li Lai speeding away with increasing urgency, Wen Jiu immediately controlled the Blood Demon Undying Bone to protect Feng Jue and Lu Xinghe as they fled from the Cold Pool Mist Valley.

Now, within a hundred miles around the Cold Pool Mist Valley, even the Divine Sense of East Spring Undying Bone is suppressed by the Celestial Demon Thousand-Year Demon Soul and Divine Celestial Demon Fire Lotus, let alone Li Lai's Divine Sense, which cannot penetrate in.

It's the best time for the Blood Demon Undying Bone to quietly protect Feng Jue and Lu Xinghe as they leave without anyone noticing.

As for East Spring Undying Bone, Wen Jiu did not let it leave, only closely watched the Lord of Celestial Demons intent on mutual destruction.

"Very clever, not escaping."

"If you leave the mountain range's great array and escape outward, you'll have to endure this Thousand-Year Demon Soul that's been demonized by the True Spirit Demon Tree Heart and the Divine Celestial Demon Fire Lotus entirely, with no chance of survival."

The Lord of Celestial Demons suddenly became very calm, as if he had accepted his fate peacefully.

The next moment.

The Demon Soul completely merged into the Divine Celestial Demon Fire Lotus, and amidst the Heartless Roar of the Lord of Celestial Demons, it exploded with a grand bang.

Boom—

Instantly, a power potent enough to obliterate the Divine Soul of an ordinary late-stage Golden Core cultivator spread rapidly, reaching a hundred miles away. But a hundred miles is not the limit; it's only the beginning.

The Celestial Demon Divine Fire also spread simultaneously, and as it exploded, it instantly enveloped a hundred miles of land, incinerating everything to ashes, including the core array eye of the mountain's great formation that even late-stage Golden Core cultivators couldn't shake.

"Madman!"

"Actually perished together!"

Li Lai watched as the impact of the Celestial Demon Thousand-Year Demon Soul quickly approached. As soon as he could perform an escape technique, he did so, trying to flee rapidly. Unfortunately, he was a step too late; his Demon Soul suffered a significant blow.

With a dull howl, his eyes went dark, yet he managed to fly a few hundred miles before falling into the Celestial Yin Mountain Range like a kite with its string cut, gradually losing consciousness.

Meanwhile, the Lord of Celestial Demons closed his eyes at this moment, his demon body gradually annihilated within the Divine Celestial Demon Fire Lotus.

But there was a smile on the corners of his mouth.

A smile of fulfillment.

As his demon body gradually annihilated, a True Spirit Demon Tree Heart was exposed in the Divine Celestial Demon Fire Lotus, quickly covered by the Celestial Demon Divine Soul, seemingly about to annihilate alongside the demon body of the Lord of Celestial Demons.

But at this moment, a hand suddenly grasped the True Spirit Demon Tree Heart, and then a Startled Swan vanished within the area covered by the Divine Celestial Demon Fire Lotus over hundreds of miles.

Moments later.

The originally fallen Li Lai within the Celestial Yin Mountain Range also disappeared, leaving only the Divine Celestial Demon Fire Lotus, which exploded a divine energy barrier above the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, several feet long, still blooming.

...

Gradually.

The array eyes scattered throughout the Celestial Yin Mountain Range began to collapse, the mountain’s terrain started to disperse, and the Demon Realm continued to spread.

The Spirit Suppressing Army, once able to hide within the Yin Vein, now watched the rapidly spreading Demon Realm with ashen faces.

Nangong Huan, rapidly flying towards the Cold Pool Mist Valley, stopped his footsteps at this moment and gazed thousands of miles away at the Divine Celestial Demon Fire Lotus with Gu Qinghe; their expressions also turned grave at this moment.

Upon probing the Communication Stone in his storage bag and learning that the array eyes had begun collapsing one after another, Nangong Huan’s eyes grew even darker.

Gu Qinghe was secretly shocked, "Such terrifying Divine Celestial Demon Fire Lotus blooming, I’m afraid the main array eye is doomed."

"Already collapsed."

Nangong Huan spoke slowly with a somber face.

"The main array eye has already collapsed; Lu Family Corpse Ancestor probably..." Gu Qinghe, hearing the result, felt discouraged.

Nangong Huan spoke solemnly, "He's probably not dead."

"You can still escape?" Gu Qinghe was somewhat surprised.

Nangong Huan secretly transmitted his voice, "Lu Family Corpse Ancestor possesses an External Golden Core. Based on his character, he would definitely not let himself guard the main array eye. It must be that External Golden Core, but that External Golden Core is likely destroyed..."

"External Golden Core!"

Gu Qinghe was amazed once more.

Instantly understanding why the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor could slay Longteng Liyi.

He also understood Nangong Huan's prior certainty that Lu Family Corpse Ancestor could guard the main array eye.

"However, this is beneficial to us. The Domain Lord once said, the Divine Celestial Demon Fire Lotus is the desperate divine method of the Lord of Celestial Demons. After this battle, even if the Lord of Celestial Demons doesn't die, his strength is estimated to be diminished significantly.

But that Lu Family Corpse Ancestor is probably heartbroken over his External Golden Core; he must be regretting to the point of vomiting blood."

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse - Chapter 759 - 363: Array Node Collapse, Demon Soul Mark

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Nangong Huan slowly opened his mouth.

Gu Qinghe spoke again, "But without the mountain range's grand array, wouldn't the expansion of the Demon Realm be unstoppable, and what of the million-strong Spirit Suppressing Army..."

"There is nothing we can do either."

Nangong Huan interrupted Gu Qinghe's words. He spoke with resignation, but the indifference in his eyes was evident.

Gu Qinghe didn't say anything further on the topic, "Given the situation, let's first go find the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor. Now that this Lu Family Corpse Ancestor has lost the External Golden Core, he's trapped in the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, completely at our mercy."

"Hmm, hmm."

Nangong Huan nodded.

...

A thousand miles away from Cold Pool Mist Valley.

Wen Jiu, hidden in the forest, wrapped the heart of the True Spirit Demon Tree with Absolute Spirit Corpse Qi and examined it carefully.

The heart of the True Spirit Demon Tree pulsed continuously like a living heart, yet unlike its fierce state inside the body of the Lord of Celestial Demons, it now resembled a sleeping child.

Nevertheless, the True Spirit Demonic Qi within was surprisingly immense, and when the Divine Sense of the East Spring Undying Bone probed inside, a special power was also contained within, akin to Divine Power.

Yet it was different.

Because it contained Demonic Qi, a Qi far purer and more extraordinary than True Spirit Demonic Qi.

To prevent any mishaps, Wen Jiu refrained from forcibly using the Divine Sense of the East Spring Undying Bone to probe further.

"Let's wait until the daily settlement to see the results," Wen Jiu returned the heart of the True Spirit Demon Tree to the corpse body, continuing to wrap it in Absolute Spirit Corpse

Qi and the power of the Top-Grade Undying Golden Core, then began to peruse Li Lai's soul memories.

This revelation unnerved Wen Jiu tremendously. His hand, initially feeding Spirit Fish in the pool meticulously, trembled slightly, causing a handful of fish food to spill into the pool before he settled back to scrutinize the soul memories carefully.

Seventeen True Spirit Demon Trees were rooted deep beneath the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, each emitting an aura not inferior to the one devoured by the East Spring Undying Bone before, and before that massive Black Hall, stood a True Spirit Demon Tree more colossal than the combined sum of the seventeen.

This True Spirit Demon Tree, unlike those arranged by the Dark Altar Lineage in the West Mountain Floating Domain, was brought from Lifeless Abyss by the Dark Altar Lineage Master, Anchaosheng, within the Celestial Yin Mountain Range.

Lin Yingyun Mountain, left with only a soul after physical death, had fused with this tree.

Today, even a top-tier Late Stage Golden Core cultivator like Nangong Huan couldn't break through the demonic array it created.

Simultaneously, the heart of the True Spirit Demon Tree in his hand originated from this colossal True Spirit Demon Tree.

It was not its fruit.

But the heart nurtured by its seeds.

Wen Jiu was secretly alarmed, "Seventeen True Spirit Demon Trees, one even more massive than the other sixteen, if all were devoured, the realm of the East Spring Undying Bone and the corpse body could swiftly reach Tier Three Peak. Even without refining the Nine Corpse Infant Fetuses, it could transform into an Extreme Undying Corpse Demon."

This opportunity.

Truly enticing.

However, Wen Jiu quickly forced himself to calm down because the signs from the Corpse Fate Technique had not strengthened despite the power increase of the East Spring Undying Bone. In hindsight, this massive True Spirit Demon Tree might be the reason.

Perhaps not the sole reason, but at least one of them.

Unfortunately.

Although Li Lai was the strongest in the Dark Altar Lineage within the West Mountain Floating Domain, Anchaosheng hadn't revealed much of the plan to him, and Li Lai was merely aiding in grunt work, much like ordinary demon cultivators.

Thus, there wasn't much information in the soul memories, but it was certain that the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect indeed planned to transform the Celestial Yin Mountain Range into a Demon Realm, then use it as a starting point to radiate across the entire West Mountain Floating Domain.

With the mountain range's grand array now destroyed, nothing could stop it, making the transformation of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range into a Demon Realm a settled matter.

"Why is the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect so fixated on the West Mountain Floating Domain? Isn't Lifeless Abyss more suitable for them?"

Wen Jiu suddenly realized this question.

In the Cultivation Realm, whether in the righteous path, heterodox path, or demon path, everything appeared as battles between good and evil, but from his observer's perspective, it all boiled down to profit.

No matter the Dao of the cultivator, they act without gain, and the demon cultivators of Lifeless Abyss should be more so.

The attack on the Divine Fall Mountain Range was for the Blood Phoenix Demon Monarch's remains.

Rightfully so.

Before the Blood Phoenix Demon Monarch's remains were exposed, demon cultivators barely approached the borders of the Divine Fall Mountain Range.

They only sent some heterodox cultivators to invade.

It makes sense.

Everything is built upon profit.

Yet the Demon Dao's invasion of the West Mountain Floating Domain, scheming for so long to conquer the Floating Domain and transform it into a Demon Realm, what's the purpose? They can't use Spirit Stones, nor can they cultivate with Spirit Veins; surely they aren't captivated by the scenic beauty of the West Mountain Floating Domain?

With this doubt, Wen Jiu examined Li Lai's soul memories again, trying to find some clues.

Unfortunately.

No answers either.

Just like the black secret text on the True Spirit Demon Tree, there seemed to be no answers.

"Every question has an answer; it's just that the souls I've captured so far aren't strong enough, and the world I see isn't broad enough," Wen Jiu murmured, setting aside his curiosity about why demon cultivators were so scheming and continued examining Li Lai's soul memories. After confirming that Anchaosheng was indeed the only one on the surface, Wen Jiu immediately directed the East Spring Undying Bone towards the Blood Demon Undying Bone's direction.

Half a day later.

The East Spring Undying Bone reached the edge of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, where the Blood Demon Undying Bone, along with Feng Jue and Lu Xinghe, were waiting.

"Senior!"

Feng Jue, still feeling a lingering fear, hurriedly bowed with respect.

Lu Xinghe quickly followed, "Corpse Ancestor."

Though the two didn't entirely understand the current situation, they witnessed the downfall of Golden Core Zhenrens and saw the retreat of late-stage demon cultivators.

As mere Foundation Establishment cultivators, they had been caught in a battle challenging enough to overwhelm even most major Golden Core influence, causing their hearts to race. Even though they were now safe, they remained uneasy.

Wen Jiu, controlling the East Spring Undying Bone, raised a hand and punched open a path, "Once you leave, return to the Lu Family immediately, and say nothing about this place. Unless Lu Feng, Lu Changyin, or Lu Chan ask you."

The reason for not letting them reveal the matter was simple: the guise of the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor was to be discarded.

Hence, the fewer entanglements, the better.

"As for others asking, just say you were out training and narrowly escaped," Wen Jiu advised again.

"Thank you, Corpse Ancestor!"

Lu Xinghe expressed gratitude again, bowing deeply as he followed the Blood Demon Undying Bone and left the Celestial Yin Mountain Range.

Feng Jue lingered, "Senior, is Daoist Han Li safe?"

"He is very safe,"

Wen Jiu smiled.

This fellow remembering him at such a moment was rather commendable.

A friend indeed.

Comforted by Han Li's safety, Feng Jue bowed once more before following the Blood Demon Undying Bone out of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range.

...

After they left, Wen Jiu found a secluded spot, watching as the Celestial Yin Mountain Range completely transformed into a Demon Realm.

Scanning with Divine Sense, he saw a Tier Three Yin Vein littered with bodies, entirely composed of Spirit Suppressing Army corpses.

To this.

Wen Jiu felt no ripple.

For it was the Cultivation Realm.

Soon.

Midnight arrived.

As the daily settlement panel appeared, Wen Jiu's gaze immediately fell upon the concise information of the True Spirit Demon Tree heart.

[True Spirit Demon Tree Heart]

[Also known as the True Spirit Demon Tree Seed, formed by the soul power split of the True Spirit Demon God and nurtured by the True Spirit Demon Tree over a millennium. When its soul is fused, not only will the soul become demonized, it will also be stamped with the True Spirit Demon God's soul seal, gradually turning into a soul power vessel for the resurrection of the True Spirit Demon God, while receiving the True Spirit Demon Tree's boon to enhance Golden Core quality, cultivation, and divine soul, achieving a transformative change.

The more soul power accumulated from the Demon Soul Mark within, the greater the enhancement, even increasing the chance of obtaining a Nascent Soul Dao Fruit. However, the more obtained, the faster it turns entirely into a magic power vessel.]

"True Spirit Demon God Resurrection!"

Wen Jiu was slightly surprised to see these six words.

He hadn't expected such a small True Spirit Demon Tree heart to be tied to such a legendary might.

"In other words, within the most colossal True Spirit Demon Tree resides the Demon Soul of the True Spirit Demon God?"

Realizing this, Wen Jiu understood even more profoundly why the augmentation of the East Spring Undying Bone's power showed no change in the signs. It was largely because of this True Spirit Demon Tree.

If the East Spring Undying Bone blindly attempted to devour it, regardless of the possibility, should it come into contact with the Demon Soul of the True Spirit Demon God, even if just a trace, it might be beyond what the East Spring Undying Bone could bear.

Chapter 760 - 364: Ultimate Evil Divine Technique, Celestial Demon's Dark Soul

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 760 - 364: Ultimate Evil Divine Technique, Celestial Demon's Dark Soul

Chapter 760: Chapter 364: Ultimate Evil Divine Technique, Celestial Demon's Dark Soul

"Then this True Spirit Demon Tree Heart..." Wen Jiu examined it carefully, uncertain of what to do for a moment.

The excitement East Spring Undying Bone felt when sensing its presence was still vivid, yet the daily settlement information provided no benefits to either him or East Spring Undying Bone.

Only for ordinary cultivators who find it difficult to even glimpse the Nascent Soul Dao Fruit in their lifetime does this True Spirit Demon Tree Heart hold some value.

For example, Lin Yingyun Mountain.

Rather than dying with regret and resentment, it’s better to swallow a True Spirit Demon Tree Seed and first seek a way out.

If one could truly rely on it to step into the world of the Nascent Soul, witnessing the scenery only Nascent Soul cultivators can see, even if briefly, it would not be a wasted life.

"For East Spring Undying Bone, it is of no benefit. So where do East Spring Undying Bone’s excitement and longing come from?"

Wen Jiu believed that East Spring Undying Bone’s reaction was not without reason.

"Wait." While carefully examining the daily settlement information, Wen Jiu noticed the "True Spirit Demon God Soul Seal" and "True Spirit Demon God Soul Force Split" information. "Could it be that what East Spring Undying Bone desires is this?"

Thinking of this, Wen Jiu’s heart suddenly filled with anticipation, and he immediately controlled East Spring Undying Bone to perform the Avoidance Technique of Soul Capture.

The Soul Capturing Power descended, and the True Spirit Demon Tree Heart suddenly stopped pulsating. As the Soul Capturing Power delved deeper, a Soul Seal that East Spring Undying Bone Divine Sense could not detect was effortlessly captured.

It was merely a Soul Seal, tiny like dust, yet the Divine Soul Power sensed by the Soul Capturing Power was more powerful than that of a Celestial Demon Thousand-Year Demon Soul, and not just by a little.

"Capture it for me!"

With anticipation, Wen Jiu controlled East Spring Undying Bone to start the soul capture immediately. As the surging Soul Capturing Power descended, the seemingly indestructible Soul Seal began to loosen, but it was not immediately captured by East Spring Undying Bone.

After a standoff lasting a quarter of an hour, the Soul Seal finally loosened, and Wen Jiu seized the opportunity to quickly capture it.

The next moment.

A segment of soul memory came through the East Spring Undying Bone, into view.

No.

To be accurate, it wasn’t a memory.

But rather a scene, a complete scene of the Nascent Soul Demon Monarch practicing Demonic Evil Technique.

Yet Wen Jiu could not determine whether the faceless Nascent Soul Demon Monarch was truly the True Spirit Demon God himself, or some other being. But it was certain that within the soul memory, there was a nearly complete cultivation record.

"Path of Extreme Evil!"

Upon seeing these four words, Wen Jiu thought again of that Soulless True Monarch, and the Nine Corpse Infant Fetuses.

"The Nascent Soul Demon Monarch in this Soul Mark is also walking this path, but unlike the Soulless True Monarch... this Nascent Soul Demon Monarch walks a path of slaughter, continuous slaughter, constantly accumulating karmic force.

And this evil technique is not merely a simple Demonic Evil Technique, but a genuine Divine Technique, a true Nascent Soul Divine Technique. However, this Nascent Soul Demon Monarch did not obtain it through awakening, but is still in cultivation.

Thus, this Divine Technique is still an Acquired Divine Technique. Those obtained through awakening and enlightenment are called Innate Divine Techniques, while those acquired through cultivation are still referred to as Acquired Divine Techniques. But ultimately, it is still a Nascent Soul Divine Technique!"

Wen Jiu was shocked by the Divine Techniques within the Demon Soul Mark.

And pleasantly surprised.

Because this Divine Technique requires a massive amount of karmic force to perform, and coincidentally, the Nine Corpse Infant Fetuses have sufficient karmic force.

"Extreme Evil..." Just as Wen Jiu was about to speak the name of the Divine Technique, the personal information panel of East Spring Undying Bone popped up, showing that the Extreme Evil No-Life Blood Sea True Technique had appeared within East Spring Undying Bone’s information.

[Path of Extreme Evil·Extreme Evil No-Life Blood Sea True Technique Divine Techniques·Post-Heaven Lower Realm (Karmic Force 0/500000)]

"Previously, the karmic force of the Nine Corpse Infant Fetuses could only be used to enhance the bloodline of East Spring Undying Bone, and now there’s another use." Wen Jiu carefully sensed through East Spring Undying Bone, realizing that less than one-tenth of the karmic force from the Nine Corpse Infant Fetuses had been consumed.

Once East Spring Undying Bone's bloodline transforms into the Extreme Undying Corpse Demon, at least half of it should remain.

"I wonder if it can be used to enhance this Extreme Evil No-Life Blood Sea True Technique Divine Power; according to the panel, the level still bears the words 'Post-Heaven,' perhaps reaching its peak, it could even step towards Innate Divine Techniques."

Acquired Divine Techniques are ultimately just Acquired Divine Techniques.

Even if it is a Nascent Soul Divine Technique, Wen Jiu feels it is significantly lesser compared to a true Innate Divine Technique.

Otherwise, why distinguish between Innate and Acquired?

However, this is not something he needs to worry about at the moment; he doesn't wish to worry about it. He only wants to study this Extreme Evil No-Life Blood Sea True Technique Divine Power carefully. Due to the daily settlement panel and the Soul Capturing Technique, the Extreme Evil No-Life Blood Sea True Technique Divine Power has already been mastered, and if desired, it can be performed immediately.

From the cultivation scenes within the Demon Soul Mark, it seems that the greater the karmic force, the more powerful the destructive force.

Currently, the karmic force within East Spring Undying Bone is not much, and the destructive power of this Extreme Evil No-Life Blood Sea True Technique Divine Power may not be so strong. Out of caution, Wen Jiu refrained from attempting to perform it on the spot. After closing the personal information panel, Wen Jiu once again used the Corpse Fate Technique to divine, resulting in still Zhongji.

"Acquiring a new Acquired Divine Technique, yet the hexagram remains unchanged." Wen Jiu immediately tried to use the Life Plate to analyze, but this time, the information the Life Plate analyzed resulted in unexpected changes.

[Being in Celestial Yin Mountain Range, the Demon Realm has formed, hidden dangers lurk, and within three years, there will pose no threat to East Spring Undying Bone and great opportunities exist. Since it involves the pinnacle existence below the Nascent Soul, whether to avoid or confront must be considered. If handled properly, danger will be minimized to almost none.]

Chapter 761 - 364: Ultimate Evil Divine Techniques, Celestial Demon Dark Soul

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 761 - 364: Ultimate Evil Divine Techniques, Celestial Demon Dark Soul

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Previously, when the Life Plate was being interpreted, it mentioned that below the Nascent Soul level, the pinnacle existence is both an opportunity and a trouble.

But now, this statement is absent.

There is only one sentence: "To avoid or to face requires careful consideration."

In other words, does this mean that if I take the initiative to face it, as long as it is handled properly, it is actually not a big problem?

Although pleasantly surprised, Wen Jiu did not become overly complacent, after all, it was still Zhongji, not Daji.

As long as it’s not Daji, there is a certain risk.

The information interpreted from the Life Plate is only a part, so it still requires caution, for instance, when facing that True Spirit Demon Tree.

The largest one, whether it can be devoured is unknown, but fortunately, with the Corpse Fate Technique, it is not too late to perform divination in front of that True Spirit Demon Tree. If it is still Zhongji, he definitely won’t let that True Spirit Demon Tree go.

What if the Demon Soul contained within that True Spirit Demon Tree can also be devoured using the Soul Capturing Technique?

With this thought, Wen Jiu immediately took out the Communication Stone, deciding to meet Nangong Huan to plot against those True Spirit Demon Trees.

The reason for partnering with Nangong Huan is mainly because someone needs to attract Anchaosheng’s attention.

Even though it’s Zhongji, facing the scheme of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect, it’s still best to let the snipe and the clam grapple while the fisherman reaps the benefit.

This is the right path.

However, just at this moment, East Spring Undying Bone’s Divine Sense suddenly sensed a Demon Soul breaking out from within the Demonic Qi Barrier of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, only fifteen thousand miles away. This Demonic Qi Barrier, which even

late-stage Golden Core Cultivators couldn’t break through, did not stop him, but the most important part was that the aura of this Demon Soul was very familiar.

"Lord of Celestial Demons?"

Wen Jiu was stunned.

Hadn’t the Demon Soul of the Lord of Celestial Demons already perished?

Otherwise, the True Spirit Demon Tree Seeds couldn’t have broken free.

"If the Demon Soul of the Lord of Celestial Demons had perished, then who is this Demon Soul?" Wen Jiu was about to use the Communication Stone to contact Nangong Huan, but quickly put it away, deciding to pursue it to find out the truth.

The most important thing is, a Demon Soul that can easily traverse the Demonic Qi Barrier is certainly extraordinary. If I don’t pursue and capture its soul, wouldn’t it be a waste of treasure?

With a loud boom—

East Spring Undying Bone once again punched through the Demonic Qi Barrier, locking on with Divine Sense and frantically using the Blood Corpse Escape to chase after it.

To Wen Jiu’s surprise, that Demon Soul seemed to sense the spatial fluctuations behind it and actually began to frantically use the Soul Escape Technique.

The Soul Escape Technique is unlike ordinary Escape Techniques, it’s more challenging to cultivate because the soul endures greater pressure when traversing spatial barriers. So in the soul memories Wen Jiu had obtained, even at the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect, middle to late-stage Golden Core Soul Cultivators aren’t necessarily adept at the Soul Escape Technique.

Most Soul Cultivators still primarily use the Flying Escape Technique to increase flying speed and employ stealth methods during flight.

"This Demon Soul actually knows the Soul Escape Technique, it’s not simple at all, which means it’s even more necessary to pursue." Nonetheless, Wen Jiu cautiously used the Corpse Fate Technique to divine the action of pursuit.

As the Celestial Destiny Star fully lit up, Wen Jiu controlled East Spring Undying Bone to pursue desperately like a mad dog.

Too lazy to even analyze the Life Plate.

Once close, the familiar aura overwhelmed him.

It was indeed the Lord of Celestial Demons.

He wasn't dead.

No.

To be precise, he actually had two Demon Souls.

This Demon Soul, though not as powerful as the thousand-year Demon Soul previously fused with the Divine Celestial Demon Fire Lotus, was rather unique and exceptionally proficient in Escape Techniques.

It could escape several hundred miles in one go. If East Spring Undying Bone's Divine Sense hadn't reached a range of thirty thousand miles, even a Golden Core Perfection Cultivator might have lost the aura of the Lord of Celestial Demons.

But this wasn't what surprised Wen Jiu the most; the greatest surprise lay within the soul-splitting itself.

The Outer Body Technique is what amazed Nangong Huan, and why so few have succeeded, it's because cultivating it is as difficult as ascending to the heavens. The successful are few and far between, not to mention achieving an External Golden Core, which is exceedingly rare.

And the Cultivation Technique for soul-splitting, in the soul memories Wen Jiu had obtained so far, didn't exist at all.

No Cultivator's soul memory mentioned the matter of soul-splitting, not even within the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect, no one cultivated soul-splitting. It's not a matter of whether or not it's hidden, but that the Golden Core stage fundamentally can't touch such methods. Cultivating soul-splitting is far more than just something outside oneself.

It's equivalent to having directly created another self, an entity with the same memories and emotions.

The benefits of it are unknown to outsiders, but from what Wen Jiu saw, if it weren't for this soul-split protecting him, the Lord of Celestial Demons might already have become a puppet of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect, or would have died in the Cold Pond Mist Valley.

Such a life-saving technique, even facing existence like East Spring Undying Bone with Soul Capturing Divine Techniques, can still save one's life.

As long as there's life, there's hope.

This technique.

Truly extraordinary.

If possible, he truly wished to acquire it for cultivation.

That way, even if something happened to the original, continuation could be relied on through the soul-split. Yet Wen Jiu felt it wasn't that simple; otherwise, why isn't anyone cultivating it, or even aware of the Cultivation Technique for soul-splitting?

Is it a matter of insufficient dissemination?

Most likely not possible.

Ordinary Cultivators might be restricted by the distances between the Hundred Floating Domains, but Cultivators at the late stage of Golden Core certainly wouldn't be.

The biggest possibility is that the Lower Tongtian River indeed lacks such a method, and even if it exists, it only exists in the deepest parts adjacent to the Lower Tongtian River.

"So it was you... When you attempted mutual destruction with me before, I found it somewhat suspicious." Wen Jiu controlled East Spring Undying Bone to transmit voice coercively, probing the reaction of the Lord of Celestial Demons.

The next moment.

The Lord of Celestial Demons was visibly taken aback, accelerating the speed of escape in panic, "Impossible, how are you unharmed?"

Wen Jiu aimed for the shock of the Lord of Celestial Demons, continuing his pursuit by performing numerous Escape Techniques over several thousand miles. Eventually, the Lord of Celestial Demons could no longer sustain the Escape Technique and could only flee in a flurry.

No matter how refined, how stealthy the Flying Escape Technique is, in front of East Spring Undying Bone, it's as slow as an old tortoise crawling.

After catching up using several Blood Corpse Escapes, the Lord of Celestial Demons immediately changed direction, rapidly evading. Wen Jiu didn't mind and continued to use the Blood Corpse Escape to blockade him from the front while revealing his Soul Capturing Power.

Given the escape speed of the split soul of the Lord of Celestial Demons, it was challenging for the Soul Capturing Power to exert immediate control, so Wen Jiu adopted a pressure strategy.

"Are you sure you still want to run?" This time, Wen Jiu did not have East Spring Undying Bone continue the chase but merely displayed his Soul Capturing Power.

After feeling the Soul Capturing Technique imbued with Divine Power, the escape speed of the Lord of Celestial Demons slowed, and he quickly spoke in supplication.

"It means nothing if you capture my soul. I'm merely a split soul, and everything that could be lost has been lost. But if sir can spare me, my Celestial Demon Race will surely remember your great kindness this time."

"When you blew up my Cold Pond Mist Valley before, this wasn't your tone at all." Wen Jiu didn't immediately capture his soul. Because, perhaps, the soul memory in this split soul's mind doesn't compare to its true value.

Capturing the soul isn't the best option.

Controlling the soul is.

"I will repay tenfold in the future." The Lord of Celestial Demons hastily promised.

Wen Jiu spoke coldly, "Right now... Hand over your soul-splitting cultivation method, and I'll spare your life."

"This..."

"Don't want to give it?"

"It's not that I don't want to give it; I just can't. This method is a secret Demon Technique of my Celestial Demon Race, not a human race's approach at all. Even if your Excellency can have a demon pet cultivate it, except for the Celestial Demon Race, no other demon race can cultivate it."

"I see, so you hold no value at all." The Soul Capturing Power from East Spring Undying Bone surged.

The Lord of Celestial Demons, taken aback, quickly continued, "No, no, no. Daoist friend can find a celestial demon pet, and it can similarly be cultivated. However, it requires the Celestial Demon Demon Emperor Bloodline to initiate this method; otherwise, common celestial demons merely attempting to practice it will have their bloodline explode and die."

"Less nonsense, pass on the method."

"The method can be given, but I hope your Excellency can swear a Heart Demon Oath to spare my life, otherwise even upon death, I won't hand over anything." The Lord of Celestial Demons resolutely stated, "Your Excellency should not doubt my determination. To avoid becoming a demon sect puppet, to break free of the True Spirit Demon Tree Heart's control, I resolutely gave up my physical body, my primary soul, and even a

millennium of cultivation... If your Excellency doesn't swear a Heart Demon Oath, I will rather die than hand over the soul-splitting demon method."

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# Chapter 762 - 365: Reaping the Demon Soul and Contacting Nangong Huan

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

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"To be frank, I won't let you go. The value of your divided soul far surpasses the so-called Soul Splitting Technique. That is also why I haven't directly used the Soul Capturing Technique to kill you."

"Then you won't get anything at all." The soul power of the Celestial Demon's Lord's divided soul suddenly began to fluctuate. "The Celestial Demon Race has a Soul Destruction Technique, passed down through generations, specifically to ensure that the Celestial Demon Race can die with dignity. Your Soul Capturing Technique can't block it, nor can it control it."

Wen Jiu did not doubt the Celestial Demon Lord's words because the turbulence in soul power had already formed, like a vortex. Perhaps with a single thought from the Celestial Demon Lord, this vortex could instantly obliterate the divided soul.

For the sake of this divided soul, Wen Jiu ultimately restrained his killing intent. "Serve me for two hundred years, and I will return your freedom."

After controlling the soul of the Celestial Demon Lord's divided soul, it can merge with a demonic body, as long as a suitable one is found.

This divided soul could instantly become a battle force at the late stage of Golden Core, but such an act would waste the Soul Escape Technique.

Therefore, Wen Jiu thought the best approach was to maintain its current state or directly convert it to a Soul Cultivator.

A Soul Cultivator at the late stage of Golden Core, possessing the Soul Escape Technique that the late stage Golden Core cannot catch up with, and being able to traverse through Demon Array barriers that the late stage Golden Core cannot break; if utilized well, there are countless things it could accomplish.
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For example: retrieving items.

When opportunity arises and the East Spring Undying Bone is inconvenient to act or just a little lucky, let it take the risk.

Or, if I draw the enemy forward, attracting "fellow cultivators," the Celestial Demon Lord can detour to obtain things.

He can also better conceal his identity.

Create an alibi.

Perfect!

It was also at this moment that the Celestial Demon Lord's tone became increasingly firm. "The Celestial Demon Race will never become slaves. You are indeed very strong; even perish together, I cannot harm you. But do you think you can offer more than the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect? That is the True Spirit Demon Tree Heart, which can not only enhance my cultivation level further but could also break through the bloodline limit to reach the Tier Four Realm."

"I'm not asking for a slave either... a hundred and fifty years!" Wen Jiu remained equally resolute. "I can make a Heart Demon Oath."

"The dignity of the Celestial Demon cannot be trampled."

"A hundred years, and a Heart Demon Oath besides."

"Sir..."

"Fifty years, that's my final offer. I can also make a Heart Demon Oath."

The Celestial Demon Lord resolutely spoke, "Since you are willing to concede so much, I am willing to submit. But the Heart Demon Oath must be made first."

"Agreed."

Wen Jiu smiled with satisfaction.

Just as expected.

Initially, I shouldn't have said fifty years.

"Fifty years will pass in the blink of an eye, it's acceptable..." When Wen Jiu controlled the East Spring Undying Bone to make the Heart Demon Corpse Eye, the Celestial Demon Lord couldn't help but sigh. He then added,

"Could you find a place for my Celestial Demon Race to reside?"

Wen Jiu merely responded indifferently, "The vastness of the West Mountain Floating Domain doesn't even have a place for me to reside, let alone you?"

"Even though you are at the late stage of Golden Core, your strength can rival that of Golden Core Perfection, how could there not be..."

Before the words were finished, Wen Jiu interrupted abruptly, "Is there only one Demon Lord at Demon Pill Perfection in the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect? Even if I could kill him, what about the people behind him? Should I keep killing? What if I encounter someone I can't kill, who kills me instead?"

The Celestial Demon was left speechless.

With a helpless sigh, he ultimately refrained from mentioning the Celestial Demon Race further.

He had long understood that once the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect began invading the West Mountain Floating Domain, the Celestial Demon Race would sooner or later have nowhere to belong. He just never wanted to accept it and clung to hope.

Wen Jiu didn't linger on the subject either, "Pass the Soul Splitting Technique to me."

"This technique is called the Celestial Demon Soul Storage Secret Technique, and it indeed requires the Celestial Demon Emperor Bloodline to practice. However, the Celestial Demon Emperor Bloodline is extremely difficult to continue and even harder to produce. In a thousand years, I am the only one to emerge from the Celestial Yin Mountain Range's Celestial Demon Race." After explaining, the Celestial Demon Lord transmitted the Celestial Demon Soul Storage Secret Technique to the East Spring Undying Bone through his thoughts.

Upon seeing the secret technique, Wen Jiu understood why the Celestial Demon Emperor Bloodline was necessary, because soul storage truly involves splitting the main soul, continuously storing the Divine Soul in the Demon Bloodline, and ordinary Demon Blood cannot bear the storage of the Divine Soul. If done, the Demon Blood might quickly ignite like tinder meeting a raging fire.

As for why only the Celestial Demon Race is suitable for practicing this, it is not absolute. It's because the Soul Splitting Technique requires the Celestial Demon Divine Fire's assistance.

According to the cultivation process inferred from this technique, if one could possess a flame divine technique similar to the Celestial Demon Divine Fire, perhaps it could also be successfully practiced. Unfortunately, at the Golden Core Level, it's very hard to find a

comparable flame. At least, there are no substitutes in the soul memories Wen Jiu obtained.

However, looking at the entire West Mountain Floating Domain, there must be one. But this is not something he can worry about now.

If this technique cannot be practiced, just leave it aside for the time being. If he starts collecting demon pets, it can be given to them for cultivation.

They too would have an additional means of self-preservation.

"Follow me back to the Celestial Yin Mountain Range." With his thoughts collected, Wen Jiu controlled the East Spring Undying Bone to return.

The Celestial Demon Lord was evidently reluctant, especially having just escaped. "Sir, that place has now completely turned into the Demon Realm..."

"What, do you think these fifty years are for your enjoyment?" Wen Jiu replied coldly, and then added, "Rest assured, your value is considerable. At least for these fifty years, I won't let you die."

"Uh..."

The words were as they were.

But why did they sound so awkward?

Chapter 763 - 365: Harvesting the Demon Soul and Contacting Nangong Huan

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However, it is precisely because of this that he believes even more.

...

After re-entering the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, Wen Jiu instructed the Lord of Celestial Demons to hide fifteen thousand miles away from him.

Fifteen thousand miles, even if a Late Stage of Golden Core cultivator's divine sense is strong, it's impossible to probe such a distance.

Thus, absolute safety can be maintained.

"When I need you to act, I will communicate with you through Divine Sense Communication." With these words, Wen Jiu turned into a streak of light and left.

The Lord of Celestial Demons sighed, glanced back outside the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, and looked again at the indelible Corpse Qi Mark, finally accepting the fact—he could not escape the fate of serving others.

After expressing his sentiments, as the Lord of Celestial Demons looked around at the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, which had completely transformed into a Demon Realm, he felt a growing concern.

But upon considering that the strength of the Lu Family's Corpse Ancestor had already reached the Golden Core Perfection Level, perhaps the Branch Master of the Dark Altar lineage, Anchaosheng, was no match, his heart felt a lot more settled.

Yet thinking of the image and strength of the Lu Family's Corpse Ancestor in the eyes of the Dark Altar Demon Cultivators, he couldn't help but sigh.

This Lu Family's Corpse Ancestor is truly good at hiding.

Despite possessing strength on par with the Domain Lord of the West Mountain Floating Domain, he has always concealed himself within the Lu Family.

If it weren't for the Lu Family facing a life-and-death crisis, it's likely that the Lu Family's Corpse Ancestor would still be lurking in the shadows.

Anchaosheng is probably in for a tough time this time.

...

Central area of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range.

In the dense forest where demonic qi blots out the sun.

Nangong Huan and Gu Qinghe were protecting a green lamp as they advanced. Wherever the light of the green lamp fell, the demonic qi retreated, and it continued to flow calmly as if they weren't even there, corroding the land beneath.

Even when passing by monsters transformed into demons by the demonic qi, the creatures seemed not to see them. If someone were to overlook the path they walked, they would also see nothing. Even the demon pill wouldn't change the outcome.

Within the light of the green lamp, Gu Qinghe chuckled, "I didn't expect Fellow Daoist Nangong to have such a treasure, the Tier Three Top-Grade Spiritual Artifact, Clear Hidden Spirit Lamp. Without an Artifact Breaking Technique, unless face-to-face, even Anchaosheng wouldn't notice our tracks."

"If it weren't for the demon realm spreading too fiercely, unexpectedly, and the giant array of the mountain range already collapsing, this Clear Hidden Spirit Lamp would surely protect us all the way to the depths of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, reaching the True Spirit Demon Tree's location unnoticed." Nangong Huan lamented, yet despite this, his face remained unflustered.

Gu Qinghe spoke again, "Should we contact the Lu Family's Corpse Ancestor again, having one more person is an extra strength. Although the Lu Family's Corpse Ancestor lost his External Golden Core, his cultivation is still Late Stage of Golden Core."

"Tried multiple sound transmissions, still no response. Maybe he's been scared by the Lord of Celestial Demons and doesn't dare to come out, nor cooperate with me anymore. But it doesn't matter, he can't leave the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, after bumping his head a few times, or being targeted by demon cultivators, he will naturally contact me again." Nangong Huan confidently responded.

Gu Qinghe nodded, not saying more.

At this moment, the communication stone in Nangong Huan's storage bag stirred. Seeing that it was the communication stone with a response from the Lu Family's Corpse Ancestor, the corner of Nangong Huan's mouth curled with a pleased smile, "See, what did I say? He eventually reached out. Most likely, he's already bruised and battered at the edge of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, maybe even his tumultuous break has been sensed by the Dark Altar demon cultivators."

"Let him cool off a bit?"

Gu Qinghe asked.

Nangong Huan shook his head, "Naturally not, both you and I need him to take action to deal with and attract the Dark Altar lineage's demon cultivators."

"I'm worried he won't be willing."

"Whether he's willing or not, he has to be. Without our help, he can only be trapped in the Celestial Yin Mountain Range to die. If he tries to escape at the last minute, it will ruin our plans. In that case, we'll need Gu Si Ming to put on a show with him," Nangong Huan said with certainty.

"Of course." Gu Qinghe laughed.

Nangong Huan took out the communication stone, speaking with a concerned tone, "Fellow Daoist Lu, finally there's news from you. Yesterday, Deng Lai communicated saying that the Lord of Celestial Demons wanted to perish together with you, which truly shocked me."

"Don't mention it. I survived by luck, but I'm also quite injured." Wen Jiu, controlling the East Spring Undying Bone, responded.

"How is it now?"

"Recovered most of it."

Upon hearing the "Lu Family's Corpse Ancestor's" response, Nangong Huan secretly smiled, becoming increasingly assured of his suspicion.

What kind of injuries can heal so significantly in just a day or two? Just as he suspected, he had a "bruising encounter" at the edge of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range.

"That's good." Nangong Huan adjusted his tone, "Fellow Daoist Lu, would you be willing to come and lend a hand now? Gu Si Ming from the Spirit Control Department and I have found a method to resolve the demon cultivators here. We could directly invade their lair and settle the matter."

Upon hearing this, Wen Jiu found it amusing; if it were an ordinary Late Stage of Golden Core cultivator, they might have gotten deceived.

After all, who among ordinary Golden Cores knows about the True Spirit Demon Tree?

"Okay." Wen Jiu didn't answer too quickly, for it seemed unrealistic, "However, just the Celestial Yin Food Seed isn't enough."

"Fellow Daoist Lu, even with the Celestial Yin Food Seed, you still find it lacking? Perhaps you're being too greedy." Although he said these reproachful words, Nangong Huan was smiling. It seemed that the External Golden Core was indeed destroyed; otherwise, why would he ask for more things?

Wen Jiu, controlling the East Spring Undying Bone, responded with a determined tone, even tinged with urgency, "I suffered considerable losses guarding the main array eye. If you don't agree, there's no possibility of further cooperation."

"But I'm truly out of resources." Listening to "Lu Family's Corpse Ancestor's" words, Nangong Huan glanced at Gu Qinghe, watching as Gu Qinghe stroked his beard with a squint-eyed smile, yet secretly communicated with Divine Sense Communication.

"Somewhat anxious, but not frantic; it seems this Lu Family's Corpse Ancestor still has a method to cultivate an External Golden Core again."

Upon hearing this, Nangong Huan’s eyes narrowed, nodding in deep agreement, exchanging a knowing glance.

Both nodded without needing words.

Soon, "Lu Family’s Corpse Ancestor" transmitted, "No need for a Celestial Yin Food Seed, just Corpse Nourishing Items will suffice."

"Fellow Daoist Lu, shall we meet to discuss further?"

"Alright."

Nangong Huan immediately used a coded message to inform the meeting place.

After storing the communication stone, Nangong Huan glanced again at the nearby Gu Qinghe, "Gu Si Ming, do you have any way?"

"I have a Soul-locking Magical Artifact that can forcibly lock a cultivator’s soul. Then, with your Spirit Suppressing General using a Soul-Searching Secret Technique, I doubt we can’t find the cultivation method for External Golden Core." Gu Qinghe laughed suddenly, "If you can’t find a second True Spirit Demon Tree Seed this time, you can give me the External Golden Core cultivation method instead."

"Gu Si Ming, you truly know how to drive a hard bargain. There have been less than a handful of External Golden Core cultivators in the West Mountain Floating Domain over the past few centuries, and none have cultivated it to the Middle Stage of Golden Core.

Moreover, the External Golden Core is an excellent means for a second cultivation. If Lin Yingyun Mountain had an External Golden Core, he wouldn’t have fought to the death with Longteng Liyi, ending up tragically. This Lu Family’s Corpse Ancestor must have a unique method to cultivate it; if we obtain it, there’s a great chance of success. Wanting to monopolize it might be too much?" Nangong Huan asked coldly.

Gu Qinghe squinted with a smile, "An External Golden Core is ultimately just a protective means, but can it compare to a True Spirit Demon Tree? This trip, I can’t just be a bystander and gain nothing, right?"

"Rest assured, there will be a second True Spirit Demon Tree Seed. If not, I’ll take back a True Spirit Demon Tree and personally cultivate a second seed for Gu Si Ming." Nangong Huan vowed with certainty.

Gu Qinghe stroked his beard and sighed, "You really know how to budget. Yet, for a Daoist to have a method to cultivate a True Spirit Demon Tree Seed shows considerable fortune. Such luck truly makes this old man envious."

Nangong Huan responded with a laugh, not engaging further in conversation.

Beside him, Gu Qinghe let out an awkward chuckle and also fell silent.

The next day.

A startled swan streaked across thousands of miles, compressing the forest toward the location of Nangong Huan and Gu Qinghe.

Capturing it with his divine sense, Nangong Huan immediately stood up, "The Lu Family's Corpse Ancestor has entered the range of my divine sense."

"Finally here."

Gu Qinghe also stood up, a cold smile forming at the corner of his mouth.

Chapter 764 - 366: Advancing with the Lamp, Source of the Demon Realm

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Then asked again.

"How is it, is there any Demon Dao or Demon Cultivator following him?"

Nangong Huan formed a seal and activated the Clear Hidden Spirit Lamp, his eyes slightly open, and his Divine Sense instantly expanded to fifteen thousand miles through the Clear Hidden Spirit Lamp. All concealments, all mists, Nangong Huan could easily break them with his gaze and glimpse the truth.

Half an hour later, Nangong Huan shook his head and said, "No, this Lu Family Corpse Ancestor is too cautious. All the way here, he has had Tier Three Top-Grade Concealing Spirit Talismans protecting him, using a new one before the previous is exhausted, regardless of the cost. Without this Clear Hidden Spirit Lamp enhancing my Divine Sense to a level comparable to Golden Core Perfection, I'm afraid it would be difficult to detect his presence."

"Truly extravagant, using high-grade Concealing Spirit Talismans worth three to four hundred thousand Middle-grade Spirit Stones like this. What a pity, if he could lure in a few fish, we could take the opportunity to weaken some of Anchaosheng's forces." Gu Qinghe sighed, feeling quite regretful.

Of course, it wasn't just regretting not catching any fish, but more regretting the squander of high-grade Concealing Spirit Talismans.

Nangong Huan also agreed, "Indeed a pity."

Gu Qinghe nodded and said no more.

Nangong Huan stopped using the Clear Hidden Spirit Lamp so extensively, only keeping an eye on the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor coming all the way.

Meanwhile.

In Donghua Immortal City, Wen Jiu sensed a Divine Sense and the presence of a Magical Artifact sweep past the East Spring Undying Bone. When even the Tier Three Top-Grade Concealing Spirit Talisman was seen through, Wen Jiu's opinion of Nangong Huan rose a little more.

If it were not for the East Spring Undying Bone's Realm Breakthrough, with its Golden Core Power greatly enhanced, it would have been difficult to handle this wave of probing. Being able to easily see through a Tier Three Top-Grade Concealing Spirit Talisman, Nangong Huan must possess a Tier Three Top-Grade Treasure.

"A fine thing indeed, if it's a Heterodox Spiritual Artifact that can be driven by corpse energy or a Yin Technique, it would be perfect." Should that be the case, Wen Jiu must acquire it, along with the Amber Witch Thought Killing Array, it would truly be like a tiger with wings.

After speaking.

Wen Jiu did not let the East Spring Undying Bone release Divine Sense to search for Nangong Huan's whereabouts, only maintained the Divine Sense at a level suitable for the Late Stage of Golden Core, to prevent Nangong Huan from noticing anything amiss.

Actually, continuously using Tier Three Top-Grade Concealing Spirit Talismans was also for this purpose. Although it's somewhat extravagant, as long as it can fool Nangong Huan and the others, then using a few Tier Three Top-Grade Spirit Talismans is worth it.

After all, they're spoils of war.

Before long, Wen Jiu maneuvered the East Spring Undying Bone to the agreed location, unsurprisingly, the two were not at the rendezvous spot.

Wen Jiu manipulated the East Spring Undying Bone to continue using Divine Sense to probe around, creating the pretense of searching for someone.

In reality, when he was a thousand miles away, he had already sensed Nangong Huan's location. He was hiding a hundred miles from the meeting place. But since he's putting on a show, he should go through the motions.

And so, the Divine Sense searched for half an hour, and the hidden Nangong Huan finally moved.

Wen Jiu continued to feign ignorance.

When Nangong Huan got close, Wen Jiu gained a clearer understanding of Nangong Huan's Magical Artifact.

Were it not for East Spring Undying Bone's powerful Divine Sense, it would be impossible for any Golden Core Late Stage to notice Nangong Huan already so close. In such a situation, a duel of spells at the same level would be a matter of life and death.

When the distance was only ten miles, Nangong Huan's voice echoed in East Spring Undying Bone's mind, followed by a blue light descending, "Fellow Daoist Lu."

Wen Jiu pretended to be startled, surging corpse energy instantly gathered in East Spring Undying Bone's hands, ready to explode at any moment.

Nangong Huan's voice hurriedly sounded again, and the green light fully enveloping East Spring Undying Bone, "Fellow Daoist Lu, no need to be nervous, it's me. This is the light of my Magical Artifact, it can help you completely conceal your aura."

When he saw Nangong Huan and the others approaching, Wen Jiu cautiously withdrew the corpse energy from East Spring Undying Bone, feigning lingering fear.

"Fellow Daoist Nangong, guarding that main array eye is really too difficult." Wen Jiu controlled East Spring Undying Bone to immediately start complaining.

The main act is to keep performing.

Nangong Huan and Gu Qinghe shared a glance, immediately realizing their guess was probably correct.

"Thank you for your hard work, Fellow Daoist Lu." Nangong Huan introduced Gu Qinghe, standing beside him, to the East Spring Undying Bone, "Fellow Daoist Lu, this is Gu Qinghe, one of the Spirit Control Department's four Fates in the Domain Lord's Mansion, Gu Si Ming."

"Gu Si Ming."

Wen Jiu manipulated the East Spring Undying Bone to hurriedly give a bow, then eagerly continued his complaints.

"To guard that massive array's main eye, I almost got trapped in it. The Lord of Celestial Demons was like a madman, using Acquired Divine Techniques right from the start, even trying to perish together with me. If not for paying such a huge price..."

Wen Jiu deliberately trailed off.

Then he switched the conversation, bluntly stating the terms of this cooperation, "Fellow Daoist Nangong, although the main array eye was not held, the items won't be returned to you. If you still wish to cooperate, you must offer more, or else I really am helpless. And it's just Corpse Nourishing Materials I want, nothing else."

"Fellow Daoist Lu, no need to be so anxious, as long as you help us resolve this matter, save the Western Xishan Floating Domain, and save the million Spirit Suppressing Army, the Domain Lord's Mansion will certainly reward you generously, and I, Nangong Huan, will also not fail you." Nangong Huan responded earnestly, not rushing to name a price, "Now that the Demon Realm has formed, if it's not resolved, in the future the Western Xishan Floating Domain will surely be devastated. The Western Xishan Floating Domain will first bear the brunt! We implore the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor to lend a hand!"

Gu Qinghe squinted and smiled, also adding in support, "We implore Fellow Daoist Lu to lend a hand, our Spirit Control Department can provide some Corpse Nourishing Materials to make up for your losses. The Spirit Control Department's treasury happens to have three million Middle-grade Spirit Stones worth of essence and blood, is that sufficient? If you feel it's not enough, I will definitely arrange more afterward."

Chapter 765 - 366: Advancing by Lamplight, Source of the Demon Realm

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

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"Fellow Daoist Lu, I, Nangong Huan, can also offer three million middle-grade Spirit Stones of essence blood, and will definitely deliver within a year after the matter is completed." Seeing Gu Qinghe eagerly offer a cooperation deal, Nangong Huan immediately echoed in agreement, thinking that since the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor could not leave alive anyway.

Both combined amount to six million middle-grade Corpse Nourishing materials.

Their value already equals the Heaven-Reaching Yin Food Seed he sent earlier, which was auctioned for about the same price in Donghua Immortal City. He didn't believe the greedy Lu Family Corpse Ancestor wouldn't be tempted.

"How about this... then I must thank you both, fellow Daoists. For the West Mountain Floating Domain, I will face any danger without hesitation." Wen Jiu controlled the expression of joy on East Spring Undying Bone's face.

"For the West Mountain Floating Domain!"

"For the West Mountain Floating Domain!"

The two exchanged glances and spoke in turn, all thoughts remaining unspoken.

Wen Jiu couldn't help but glance down at the fish pond in front of him, at the two Spirit Fish swimming by his feet.

"Fellow Daoist Nangong, what comes next?" Wen Jiu asked.

Seeing the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor already showing concern about the plan, Nangong Huan couldn't help but chuckle inwardly.

Heterodox Dao.

Greedy individuals.

Will eventually die for the word greed.

Putting expectations aside, Nangong Huan lit a lamp and replied, "Gu Si Ming and I have discussed a plan. If it's just the two of us, there would be some troubles, but with your help, this plan is bound to succeed."

"Please share the plan, fellow Daoist."

"In the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, demon cultivators run rampant, and monsters are everywhere, ultimately due to the formed Demon Realm. Therefore, we need to cut off the Demonic Qi at the source and destroy the Demon Realm. We can trace the source of Demonic Qi to find its lair. My Clear Hidden Spirit Lamp is a Tier Three Top-Grade Spiritual Artifact, capable of safely escorting us there, without alarming the nearby demon pill cultivators."

"Fellow Daoist even possesses such a top-grade Concealing Spiritual Artifact." Wen Jiu continued to maintain the greedy persona, while worryingly questioning the plan, fearing that constant agreement might cause Nangong Huan to suspect, "But if those demon cultivators have also set up... a Tier Three Top-Grade Demon Array, wouldn't we be walking into a trap?"

Seeing the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor's doubt, Nangong Huan hurriedly reassured him, "Fellow Daoist Lu, actually, if we find the source, the two of you need not enter. Only I need to enter the Demon Realm's source. Maintaining peace in the West Mountain Floating Domain is the Spirit Suppressing Army's duty, so I must go to the most dangerous place myself."

Hearing these words, Wen Jiu was somewhat surprised, the plan caught him a bit off guard.

Curious, Wen Jiu continued to ask, "Fellow Daoist Nangong, what should Gu Si Ming and I do?"

"Fellow Daoist Lu and Gu Si Ming only need to help me distract the demon cultivators, holding off the Dark Altar Lineage's demon cultivators."

"Is it really that simple?"

"The hardest task, naturally, I will do myself." Nangong Huan's words were more pleasant than singing.

These words entered Wen Jiu's ears, not only peculiar but also perfectly abnormal.

What exactly is Nangong Huan planning?

Thinking of this, Wen Jiu immediately controlled the Three Thousand Blood Inks to divine Nangong Huan, to see if he could deduce anything through the consumption of Corpse Qi. This divination revealed unexpected results.

First, the Corpse Qi required for divining him reached the level of divining a Golden Core Perfection Cultivator.

Curious, Wen Jiu did not save on Corpse Qi, continuing to divine Nangong Huan, probing into his fate information.

However.

Even though Nangong Huan didn't shield with a Celestial Secret artifact, the Corpse Fate Technique still couldn't divine what Nangong Huan was relying on.

After thoroughly divining, Wen Jiu saw Nangong Huan's cultivation technique, protective artifacts, and some Tier Three Top-Grade Talismans' capabilities from the Life Plate, but if relying solely on those items, Nangong Huan had no reason to dare venture alone. He didn't believe Nangong Huan was fearless out of ignorance.

Thinking of this, Wen Jiu continued parsing the Celestial Secret fate information on him, to see if Nangong Huan was connected to other Celestial Secrets, like the Domain Lord of the West Mountain Floating Domain.

Indeed there was, but through deep probing with the Corpse Fate Technique, that Domain Lord was not currently in the West Mountain Floating Domain.

As for the specific location, the Corpse Fate Technique couldn’t divine.

Nangong Huan didn’t shield with a Celestial Secret artifact, but the Domain Lord of the West Mountain Floating Domain possessed a top-tier Celestial Secret artifact.

Continuing to divine with still no result, Wen Jiu couldn’t help but sigh, "Interesting indeed."

It seems Nangong Huan must have an opportunity as well, one that the Corpse Fate Technique cannot discern. Of course, it doesn’t exclude the possibility that the reason lies in Three Thousand Blood Inks being not strong enough or the Life Plate parsing being insufficient.

But no matter the reason, it proves Nangong Huan must have some reliance.

"All good at hiding. Each one of them, all are Old Six." If not for hiding even deeper, truly couldn’t contend against this bunch of Old Sixes. Thinking of this, Wen Jiu decided to divine Gu Si Ming.

Unexpectedly.

He also possessed means far exceeding his own realm.

Although he had a Celestial Secret artifact, its grade wasn’t high, with more Corpse Qi consumption one could glimpse the miscellanies.

"Quite something, he even has a Tier Three Top-Grade Ancient Treasure Talisman." Having exhausted the Corpse Qi and ghost Qi of the Three Thousand Blood Inks, Blood Demon Undying Bone, Formless Demon Corpse, and Five Ghosts, the divined information really opened Wen Jiu’s eyes.

Unfortunately.

The Life Plate’s grade has its weaknesses, unable to parse out what type of existence the Tier Three Top-Grade Ancient Treasure Talisman truly was.

"Fellow Daoist Nangong’s high-mindedness!" Wen Jiu controlled East Spring Undying Bone to praise, glancing over at both faces.

Raising a hand in salute to Wen Jiu, Nangong Huan refrained from speaking further. Under the protection of Clear Hidden Spirit Lamp, Nangong Huan ascended into the air, gliding closely above withered trees corroded by Demonic Qi.

Gu Qinghe followed closely behind, while Wen Jiu controlled East Spring Undying Bone in the rear, always maintaining several meters' distance.

A day later.

Flying for twenty or thirty thousand miles unharmed, the deeper they flew, the denser the Demonic Qi became, reaching a level that even the Golden Core Power of an ordinary Golden Core Zhenren couldn't withstand, it was at this time Nangong Huan stopped flying.

Utilizing Clear Hidden Spirit Lamp to carefully observe the surroundings, Nangong Huan's gaze fell upon the north direction.

Gu Qinghe squinted his eyes, his expression grim, not daring to probe with Divine Sense, fearing to alarm hidden demon cultivators.

"I tried enhancing Divine Sense with Clear Hidden Spirit Lamp and barely broke the illusion, seeing three thousand miles ahead a surge of Demonic Qi, with numerous residual True Demon and demon cultivator auras. The source of the Demon Realm might be there." Nangong Huan pointed to the area shrouded by Demonic Qi, yet nothing could be seen with the naked eye.

Nangong Huan continued, "Fellow Daoist Lu, Gu Si Ming, I'll use Clear Hidden Spirit Lamp to protect you both to the cave entrance, where I'll leave you the Cottage Pavilion Scroll, allowing you to temporarily drive it to contain Demonic Qi, preventing your Golden Core Power from excessive consumption.

Fellow Daoist Lu, you will follow Gu Si Ming's directions afterward. Once I confirm that this place is the source of the Demon Realm, he will set up three Tier Three Top-Grade Chain Arrays at the entrance, trapping, killing, and lightning arrays. If the three arrays are formed, they can withstand ninety-nine percent of Late-stage Golden Core Cultivators, and I will remotely control the Cottage Pavilion Scroll with all my strength, absorbing as much Demonic Qi from the source as possible, forcing the Dark Altar Lineage's demon cultivators to reveal themselves.

The Demon Realm is created by Demonic Qi erosion, and excessive absorption of Demonic Qi at the source will compel them to intervene. Then it depends on you two, the longer you delay the better."

Gu Qinghe nodded, "You can rely on Fellow Daoist Nangong, the delay task is entrusted to the old man and Fellow Daoist Lu."

"Leave it to us."

Nangong Huan saluted to East Spring Undying Bone again.

Wen Jiu controlled East Spring Undying Bone to return the salute, earnestly saying, "Rest assured, fellow Daoist, I will do my utmost!"

With words spoken.

Nangong Huan lit a lamp and moved forward, heading towards the Demonic Qi source.

Gu Qinghe followed closely behind, while Wen Jiu still controlled East Spring Undying Bone at the rear. Without even probing downwards with Divine Sense, Wen Jiu could determine that the location Nangong Huan found was likely the genuine Demonic Qi source.

Because the aura of the True Spirit Demon Tree was so dense, even East Spring Undying Bone's Corpse Soul couldn't contain its joy and excitement.

Chapter 766 - 367: Nangong Huan's Schemes, Anchaosheng Takes Action

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Three hours later.

The massive pit spewing demonic qi was now close at hand.

The overwhelming demonic qi blotted out the sky and covered the earth, surging like a flood breaking through a dam, frantically erupting and eroding everything around it. Millennia-old trees and age-old stubborn stones were not spared, all turning into eerie demonic creatures.

Even without a soul, not living beings, yet even if they were mere stubborn stones, at this moment, they were still deadly to a Golden Core Cultivator.

Fortunately, these things, which were deadly to ordinary Golden Core Cultivators, posed no threat to either Nangong Huan or Gu Qinghe. For them, the true threat was only the surging demonic qi itself.

"Two Fellow Daoists, now it’s up to you." Nangong Huan took out the mountain pavilion painting scroll, formed a seal with a hand gesture, and handed it to Gu Qinghe.

Gu Qinghe raised a hand to receive it, his Divine Sense landing on the dharma seal. Confirming it could be invoked, he then said, "Fellow Daoist Nangong, rest assured."

Nangong Huan once more saluted the two, withdrawing the light of the Clear Hidden Spirit Lamp. At the moment they lost the protection of the Clear Hidden Spirit Lamp, the surging demonic qi rushed in like demonic creatures with eyes.

Gu Qinghe used the power of the Golden Core to barely resist.

The corpse qi of the East Spring Undying Bone could easily resist, but Wen Jiu only used part of it, pretending to be struggling to hold on.

The next moment.

Nangong Huan disappeared into the demonic qi, fleeing far away.

Seeing the rapid consumption of his Golden Core power to resist the demonic qi, Gu Qinghe hurriedly used his Divine Sense to activate the mountain pavilion painting scroll. It immediately unfurled, extending a hundred feet, unfolding behind Gu Qinghe and the East Spring Undying Bone.

Immediately, a strong suction force emerged from the mountain pavilion painting scroll, avoiding Gu Qinghe and the East Spring Undying Bone, and fiercely covering the surrounding area of ten miles, with the pit spewing demonic qi at its center.

In an instant, a large amount of demonic qi was swallowed into it by the mountain pavilion painting scroll, lifting a weight off Gu Qinghe’s shoulders, while the power of the Golden Core surrounding him dimmed considerably. Once he confirmed that the mountain pavilion painting scroll could steadily absorb seventy to eighty percent of the surrounding demonic qi, Gu Qinghe quickly said to the East Spring Undying Bone, "Fellow Daoist Lu, guard me while I set up the array!"

With that said.

Gu Qinghe took out multiple Array Discs and Array Flags, beginning to set up the array.

Wen Jiu, through the East Spring Undying Bone, took a careful look. Originally, the Tier Three Top Grade didn’t warrant much attention, but when his Divine Sense landed on the Array Disc, Wen Jiu discovered that the three Array Discs seemed to be a single entity.

This was quite unusual.

Ordinary grand arrays, even when placed together, were ultimately independent entities. For instance, if a Trapping Array and a Killing Array were set up together, there would inevitably be conflicts, so one must take precedence.

The primary array could fully exert ten percent of its power. Meanwhile, the secondary array exerting five or six percent was already challenging.

This is even for the most compatible Trapping Array and Killing Array. If it were a Killing Array and a Defense Array, it would be nearly impossible to use both simultaneously. When using the Killing Array, the Defense Array cannot be used; conversely, when using the Defense Array, the Killing Array cannot be used. Hence, there are differences in lower, middle, upper, and top grades.

This is also the reason each level has an insurmountable gap.

However, the Chain Array in Gu Qinghe's hands seemed to have none of these issues; the three arrays seemed as harmonious as triplets, without any conflict. Such a crafting technique was rare, clearly not belonging to this era.

Otherwise, why would even Donghua Immortal City's City Defense Array be just a singular array, and not a Chain Array?

"It seems it and that trump card are both obtained from the Ancient Cultivators' relics." Wen Jiu couldn't help but murmur, becoming more curious about the elegance of the Ancient Cultivators.

Simultaneously, he gained more respect for those Nascent Soul major sects that have passed down through tens of thousands of years.

"Indeed, Han Tianxing's Divine Wood Celestial Sect even has the Core Formation Technique of the Undying Celestial Yin Golden Core. Such a heritage of tens of thousands of years, who knows how deep its foundations are." After lamenting, Wen Jiu controlled the East Spring Undying Bone to remain vigilant while focusing on the mountain pavilion painting scroll.

His Divine Sense explored thoroughly, and even though nothing unusual was found, Wen Jiu always felt it wasn't that simple.

Thinking of this, Wen Jiu then used the Corpse Fate Technique to divine Nangong Huan's position.

He divined its location.

However, he did not let the Lord of Celestial Demons follow immediately.

...

Before the Black Hall.

The voice of Lin Yingyun Mountain sounded eerily, "They've come, I've sensed Gu Qinghe from the Spirit Control Department, and that Lu Family Corpse Ancestor... laughable, they've set up an array at some insignificant place where demonic qi is surging, waiting for us to slaughter them?"

"Just keeping an eye on them is enough." Anchaosheng was indifferent; he was more concerned about Li Lai. After his own array eye was destroyed, he disappeared, unreachable, whether dead or alive, remains unknown.

Anchaosheng inquired, "Still no sign of Li Lai?"

"No." Lin Yingyun Mountain replied.

Anchaosheng continued, "No need to look for him. Nangong Huan vanished; Li Lai's life or death is unknown, likely already killed by Nangong Huan. To resolve Li Lai silently, it seems we underestimated this Nangong Huan; a Golden Core from a Nascent Soul major sect is indeed different from ordinary Golden Cores."

"Then what should we do?" Lin Yingyun Mountain asked.

Anchaosheng gestured with his hand, "Just keep an eye on Gu Qinghe and his company; whatever Nangong Huan's purpose is in this trip, he will eventually show himself."

With those words said,

Anchaosheng turned and entered the Black Hall.

The Black Hall was empty at the moment, nor was there any True Demon, only a black stone staircase, seemingly appearing from nowhere, stretching downward into unknowable depths, its end unknown.

...

Two hours later.

The Trapping, Killing, and Thunder Arrays were finally completed.

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The three formations completely enveloped the ten-mile radius where the demonic qi erupted, and also covered the East Spring Undying Bone. The trapping formation was invisible, seemingly present everywhere. The killing array appeared in the form of a silver-white sword net, standing alongside the trapping formation.

The thunder array was on the outside, transforming into a lurking serpent constantly weaving between the two formations like a living creature. Whenever any demonic creature approached within fifty miles of the three formations, the thunder serpent would strike with lightning speed.

As the three formations took root, although not of the Tier Three Top-Grade Grand Array level, its lethality was not much different.

"No wonder Nangong Huan can resist ninety-nine percent of the late-stage Golden Core cultivators," Wen Jiu observed the three formations briefly, then his gaze returned to the Mountain Pavilion Scroll. After several hours, the Mountain Pavilion Scroll resembled a bottomless pit, continuously devouring the demonic qi with increasing ferocity.

Previously, it was only about seventy to eighty percent effective, but now every wisp of demonic qi emitted was being unerringly absorbed.

After Gu Qinghe completed the formation, he retreated to the side of the East Spring Undying Bone with satisfaction, saying, "The three formations are complete. Unless Perfect Golden Core power is unleashed, trying to shake them is wishful thinking, even for us. Fellow Daoist Lu, feel free to stay within the formation. The two of us will ensure that whoever comes will be slain."

"Alright."

Wen Jiu responded with one word.

"Now, it’s up to Fellow Daoist Nangong." Gu Qinghe took out a signal jade talisman and crushed it with a flick of his hand.

Mere moments after the jade talisman shattered, the Mountain Pavilion Scroll suddenly expanded like a rampaging giant beast, increasing from its initial hundred zhang to a thousand zhang, with its immense suction power increasing several fold.

Originally, the Mountain Pavilion Scroll only absorbed the emitted demonic qi, but it now acted as if its mouth had directly engulfed a giant pit, forcibly dragging and consuming

the demonic qi from underground. In just moments, the demonic qi surrounding the thousand li area around the giant pit had thinned by thirty to forty percent.

Not only that, but the massive demon array overhead was also affected, as the towering column of demonic qi began to contract.

Wen Jiu controlled the East Spring Undying Bone and extended his divine sense outward, surprised again as his gaze returned to the Mountain Pavilion Scroll. Although this Mountain Pavilion Scroll was a Tier Three Top-Grade Spatial Treasure, its efficiency and capability in devouring demonic qi had clearly exceeded the Tier Three Top-Grade category.

It is well known that demonic qi has a corrosive effect on magical artifacts. Even demonic qi capable of transforming the Celestial Yin Mountain Range into a demon realm being absorbed, a Tier Three Top-Grade Spatial Treasure would likely be affected.

"No wonder Nangong Huan left the Mountain Pavilion Scroll behind," Wen Jiu thought, seeing the increasingly powerful swallowing effect of the Mountain Pavilion Scroll that had now covered ten thousand li, even he couldn’t help but be secretly amazed despite being mentally prepared.

Gu Qinghe was evidently surprised by these changes as well, a hint of oddness flashing in his expression, but he quickly concealed it after glancing at the East Spring Undying Bone. "Fellow Daoist Lu, the demonic qi is dissipating extremely rapidly. It won’t be long before it affects the entire Celestial Yin Mountain Range. We can’t be sure when the demon cultivators will attack, so be ready to protect the grand array and confront the enemy.

"Okay, okay."

Wen Jiu controlled the East Spring Undying Bone, nodded, and took his place in the formation center, casting spells to aid Gu Qinghe in sustaining the three formations.

...

Inside the Black Hall.

Lin Yingyunshan’s tense voice suddenly erupted, penetrating the Black Hall, reaching Anchaosheng standing below the stone steps.

"Fellow Daoist, there’s a problem. The spatial artifact Mountain Pavilion Scroll left by Nangong Huan for Gu Qinghe is devouring the demonic qi at an alarming rate, able to absorb several decades’ worth of accumulation from a True Spirit Demon Tree in an instant.

It hasn’t even been half an hour, yet the demonic qi emitted by over a dozen True Spirit Demon Trees has been completely absorbed by the Mountain Pavilion Scroll, affecting the

entire Celestial Yin Mountain Range. If this continues, even the demon array might be unsustainable."

As his words fell.

Anchaosheng instantly appeared before the Black Hall, his brows furrowing as his divine sense spilled out, covering thousands of li underground.

After a careful probe, wrathful killing intent surged around Anchaosheng. "Nangong Huan, you truly are surprising."

Just as he was about to move, he realized something and said, "That Nangong Huan lent the Mountain Pavilion Scroll to Gu Qinghe and the others but hasn't shown himself. Perhaps he intends to feint an attack. Fellow Daoist Yun Shan, I'll leave this to you."

"You're going personally?"

Lin Yingyunshan was somewhat surprised.

Anchaosheng nodded, "They forced my hand."

"Aren't you afraid this is a trap?"

"A trap?"

Anchaosheng sneered disdainfully.

He was only concerned if it wasn't a trap!

If it wasn't.

That would be far too boring.

...

Time quietly passed another half an hour.

"They're here!"

Gu Qinghe suddenly exclaimed.

The killing array sword net abruptly transformed into countless sword lights, and after merging with the thunder serpent, the killing momentum began to spike sharply.

The sword lights swept through the air.

The Thunder Serpent slithered.

The power of the Trapping Array suddenly began to spread violently.

The surrounding heavenly and earthly energy became as heavy as a mountain under the power of the Trapping Array, causing even East Spring's Undying Bone body to sink slightly. It's no exaggeration to say that even a regular Golden Core Body Cultivator entering the array would be instantly crushed.

"Fellow Daoist Lu, please fully support the Grand Array!" Gu Qinghe reminded, a killing intent filling his eyes, and then a smile crept onto his lips, "This Mountain Pavilion Painting Scroll is really pushing these Demon Cultivators to their limit, daring one of them to rush out alone. Today, this old man will make sure you don't return!"

In the next moment.

A purple-black giant bell shot out like lightning from the giant pit, crashing violently against the power of the Trapping Array.

Countless sword lights and Thunder Serpents rushed forward in succession, but as the black giant bell emitted a "dong" sound, the sword lights and Thunder Serpents shattered one after another. When the giant bell struck a second time, producing a second sound, it directly shattered the power of the Trapping Array. The attacking sword lights and Thunder Serpents were reduced to ashes without exception.

Gu Qinghe's eyes, previously filled with killing intent and a smile, were instantly replaced by a deep seriousness.

"A Tier Three Top-Grade Demon Artifact, the Demon Roar Celestial Sound Bell!"

"It's Anchaosheng!"

"Fellow Daoist Lu, this bell is Anchaosheng's life-source Demon Artifact, the Branch Master of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect's Dark Altar Lineage. The bell's sound not only breaks arrays and shatters spells but also directly assaults the Divine Soul. Previously, even late-stage Golden Core Cultivators have perished under this bell."

After urgently warning, a sudden Array Disc appeared in Gu Qinghe's hand. He immediately began casting a spell while spraying a mouthful of vital essence onto the Array Disc, turning the Thunder Serpent into a Flood Dragon, and the sword network into a River.

However.

When the Demon Roar Celestial Sound Bell struck for the third time, whether it was the Thunder Flood Dragon or the Sword River, they both collapsed completely within the span of ten breaths.

"It’s actually this strong!" Gu Qinghe couldn’t help but curse inwardly, then quickly looked at East Spring’s Undying Bone behind him, "If this continues for a few more rounds, I’m afraid the three formations won’t last long. Fellow Daoist Lu, do you have any solutions?"

"No."

Wen Jiu, controlling East Spring’s Undying Bone, shook his head.

Gu Qinghe obviously didn’t believe this, saying, "Fellow Daoist Lu, now is not the time to hold back. The Demon Roar Celestial Sound Bell is already here, and Anchaosheng will surely follow closely. If the three formations break, you and I won’t be able to escape."

With those words.

Gu Qinghe had no time to consider further and hurriedly transmitted a message to Nangong Huan, "Fellow Daoist Nangong, things are not looking good. Anchaosheng has directly taken action!"

However.

After sending the message, there was no response.

But just as Gu Qinghe finished speaking, a faceless Demon Cultivator with a terrifying aura appeared before the three formations.

"Anchaosheng!"

Seeing the faceless figure, Gu Qinghe was shocked.

Daring not to initiate an attack, he defended with the three formations.

Anchaosheng’s cold voice followed, "Gu Qinghe, I didn’t expect a coward hiding in Blessed Cave Heaven to dare come to the Celestial Yin Mountain Range. Since you’re here, stay forever!"

With those words.

The Demon Roar Celestial Sound Bell suddenly expanded and shot skyward. Anchaosheng also leapt up, disappearing from sight, before a massive bell sound rang out, and Anchaosheng descended, stepping on the Demon Roar Celestial Sound Bell.

"Damn it!"

Gu Qinghe cursed under his breath, his expression grim, and immediately focused all his efforts on controlling the formations, combining the power of the three formations to resist the impact of the Demon Roar Celestial Sound Bell.

However.

Just as the Demon Roar Celestial Sound Bell was about to fall, the Array Bell Mountain Pavilion Painting Scroll suddenly erupted with a suction force much stronger than before, pulling in both Gu Qinghe and Anchaosheng.

The two had no time to react and were sucked in.

Through East Spring's Undying Bone, Wen Jiu could feel the Mountain Pavilion Painting Scroll's primary targets were Anchaosheng and Gu Qinghe.

Only afterward did it focus on him.

When that terrifying suction targeted East Spring's Undying Bone, it nearly got pulled in as well, despite not using the power of the Top-Grade Undying Golden Core. At this moment, Wen Jiu was utterly convinced that this suction didn't originate from the Mountain Pavilion Painting Scroll, and that there must be something else hidden within it.

And it was certainly not simple.

Otherwise, even the Divine Sense of East Spring's Undying Bone couldn't detect it.

"No wonder they left the Mountain Pavilion Painting Scroll for us. So Nangong Huan not only planned against us but also against Anchaosheng."

Wen Jiu wasn't angry; instead, he was somewhat delighted.

With Anchaosheng sucked inside, whether he could break free or not, it indirectly bought time for him.

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After confirming that Nangong Huan was not using the Clear Hidden Spirit Lamp to monitor this place, Wen Jiu easily freed the East Spring Undying Bone from the suction and slipped into the deep pit. As for the contents of the mountain pavilion scroll, he had no interest in exploring them.

The True Spirit Demon Tree is the priority!

Upon reaching the bottom of the pit, Wen Jiu followed Li Lai's memories and made his way continuously towards the cave where the True Spirit Demon Tree was located. At the same time, he communicated with the Lord of Celestial Demons, instructing him to keep an eye on the battle situation outside the mountain pavilion scroll.

Of course.

His Divine Sense could also monitor, but it might be detected.

If he's playing the yellow sparrow, he has to keep a low profile.

The True Demons and Demon Beasts he encountered along the way, Wen Jiu didn't bother to fight. He merely concealed himself and silently slipped past them.

As for the traps set by the Dark Altar Lineage along the way, Wen Jiu easily bypassed them using Li Lai's soul memory.

However, Wen Jiu did not immediately control the East Spring Undying Bone to head towards the cave of the True Spirit Demon Tree, because the Corpse Fate Technique divination results showed that the direction Nangong Huan was heading was precisely where they were located.

"Could it be that Nangong Huan also has the ability to refine the True Spirit Demon Tree? No, probably not. If he did, why would Nangong Huan only act today? After all, the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect's Dark Altar Lineage has been nurturing the True Spirit Demon Tree in the West Mountain Floating Domain for not just a day or two. No matter what Nangong Huan intends to do, let him cause a bit of commotion first, then I'll make my move."

According to Li Lai's soul memory, although there were no more cultivators in the cave at this moment who could threaten the East Spring Undying Bone, the True Spirit Demon Tree, which had fused with Lin Yingyun Mountain, still needed to be treated cautiously to avoid any mishaps.

It wasn't just because of the presence of the Demon Soul.

The Demon Array shrouding the entire Celestial Yin Mountain Range was also a method used by Lin Yingyun Mountain to control that True Spirit Demon Tree.

What other methods that True Spirit Demon Tree could still exhibit, Li Lai didn't know. The only thing he knew was that the one who had brought the tree along was Anchaosheng.

But Anchaosheng had already been sucked into the mountain pavilion scroll, and he couldn't possibly break the scroll to forcibly enter and capture Anchaosheng's soul.

If he could capture the soul, it would be fine, but if any mistakes were made, wouldn't it waste the excellent opportunity created by Nangong Huan?

To be safe, Wen Jiu decided to let Nangong Huan go and explore first, and make some noise to probe that True Spirit Demon Tree. With Nangong Huan's methods and arrangements, he would surely be able to uncover the true and false to a reasonable extent.

If Nangong Huan could confront Lin Yingyun Mountain directly, it would be another surprise for him.

...

In the cave.

Nangong Huan's face, under the concealment of the Clear Hidden Spirit Lamp, flashed a satisfied smile, and his pace quickened accordingly.

The Divine Sense Mark he left in the mountain pavilion scroll could clearly sense the appearance of Anchaosheng and knew clearly that Gu Qinghe and Anchaosheng were sucked into the mountain pavilion scroll and imprisoned.

Though the mountain pavilion scroll was not a Tier Three Top-Grade Spiritual Artifact, within it, there were some arrangements, a treasure from a major Nascent Soul school in the West Mountain Floating Domain. A hundred years ago, he obtained it through nine deaths and one life.

Though that treasure could not kill Anchaosheng, it was enough to trap him inside for a year and a half.

Moreover, with Gu Qinghe also being sucked inside, the two couldn't avoid a life-and-death struggle, which would prolong the time even further.

Thus, he could easily take what he wanted and leave the Celestial Yin Mountain Range.

And now the Domain Lord wasn't in the West Mountain Floating Domain either, so leaving the West Mountain Floating Domain wasn't a difficult task.

The next moment.

Nangong Huan’s smile disappeared, replaced by indifference and an unwavering determination.

The Communication Stone contacting Gu Qinghe was also crushed in his hand and casually tossed into the cave.

"Gu Si Ming, don’t blame me for not considering old ties. A dead Taoist friend is better than a dead poor Taoist. You and I are pitiful people like Lin Yingyun Mountain. Even though we have entered the Golden Core stage, seemingly high and mighty, without the hope of obtaining the Nascent Soul Dao Fruit, there’s not even a chance for Golden Core Perfection. In the end, we can only struggle and suffer, waiting for death.

The True Spirit Demon Tree, and those True Spirit Demon Tree Seeds, are the last, the only hope I’ve seen after enduring for two to three hundred years. For this rare opportunity, I can only sacrifice everything I have..."

After speaking.

Nangong Huan’s steps forward became firmer, and after a dozen steps, he began to fly out.

He no longer avoided the traps encountered along the way but directly used spells to break them, regardless of the noise it might cause.

However, after flying over a thousand feet, he suddenly paused.

His Divine Sense left in the mountain pavilion scroll could sense that Gu Qinghe and Anchaosheng had already started battling, and their confrontation was fierce. But he could not sense even the slightest aura of the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor.

Upon further probing outside the mountain pavilion scroll, finding no trace of the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor’s aura, Nangong Huan was somewhat surprised, "Even though I didn’t fully exert that thing against the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor, as long as a Golden Core Cultivator is caught by that suction, they would be temporarily incapacitated, unable to use escape techniques, spells, or activate magical artifacts; nor could they use Divine Sense to activate talismans, or employ other means of self-preservation, et cetera.

Whether Late Stage of the Golden Core or Golden Core Perfection, there’s no possibility of escaping. Gu Qinghe couldn’t do it, Anchaosheng couldn’t do it, yet this Lu Family Corpse Ancestor managed to do it.

Though not fighting him with full force is a reason, his escape attests to his complexity. It seems this Lu Family Corpse Ancestor has more hidden within him, not just having an External Golden Core.

Unfortunately, my purpose this time is very clear, otherwise, I would really like to see what kind of great fortune this Lu Family Corpse Ancestor possesses."

Nangong Huan sighed with regret, continuing to fly away.

As for the great fortune likely present on the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor, he forced himself to stop thinking about it.

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However, he truly hoped that the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor would be presumptuous enough to also delve into this deep cavern.

If that were the case.

That would truly be an unexpected surprise.

...

In the mountain pavilion painting.

When Anchaosheng was sucked in, he discovered that although the mountain pavilion painting was sealed by a powerful restriction and could not be broken in a short time, there were no other traps, and only Gu Qinghe was present. He immediately launched an attack on Gu Qinghe. Just with his Demon Body, he forced the retreat of the three-array losing Gu Qinghe.

Watching as his Power of the Body-Protecting Golden Pill was about to shatter, Gu Qinghe saw that there was no trace of the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor, nor was there any setup to aid him. At this moment, he could not help but realize that he had fallen into a trap.

"Nangong Huan!"

"Nangong Huan!"

"You and I have known each other for so many years, yet today you conspire with that Lu Family Corpse Ancestor to betray me. I curse you to a miserable end, all plans ultimately turning into futile efforts! Nangong Huan..."

Gu Qinghe roared repeatedly, his anger like a blazing inferno.

Anchaosheng sneered, seeming indifferent to being trapped in the mountain pavilion painting, and with a wave of his hand, he shot out a Demon Sword at Gu Qinghe, shattering his Golden Core Power completely. Gu Qinghe was forced back ten thousand feet, his Magical Robe already shattered, his Spirit Body and face covered in grim bloodstains, but in this moment, he laughed.

Laughing so sorrowfully.

Laughing so helplessly.

Laughing so painfully.

"Hahahahaha... With desire comes folly, with desire comes folly indeed. Had I not feared becoming like Lin Yingyun Mountain, not wanting to wait for death... Nangong Huan, Lu Family Corpse Ancestor, how could you deceive me!"

"How could you deceive me!"

"Hahahaha..."

Anchaosheng stood with his hands behind his back, not moving forward, "Gu Qinghe, I can give you a chance."

Gu Qinghe seemed not to hear.

He didn’t glance over.

Nor did he respond.

Anchaosheng continued, "A chance for revenge."

"Revenge, just a fool’s play? What’s the point after revenge..." Gu Qinghe bitterly smiled, shaking his head continuously.

"Lin Yingyun Mountain made a different choice from yours, he chose to take this opportunity. Therefore, at this moment, he already dwells with the True Spirit Demon Tree, coexisting with the Demon Dao, immortal and indestructible. The Demon Dao... is your only chance to escape fate." Anchaosheng’s featureless face now faintly revealed a sense of depth.

Gu Qinghe still laughed, but now it was a bitter laugh, "Demon Dao scoundrel, it's truly laughable, your so-called immortality is just a struggle in endless reincarnation, how is it any different from us.

If encountered by a Soul-Stealing Divine Ability User, this so-called immortality would be nothing more than an illusion.

If battle is what's favored, then battle it is!

No need for so much nonsense!"

With these words.

Gu Qinghe actually took the initiative to strike at Anchaosheng.

"Even if we have the chance... you Qi Cultivation Righteous Dao can only wait to die in despair!" Anchaosheng cared not to say more, raising his hand again to condense a Demon Sword, the Demon Sword expanded rapidly, crushing down.

But this time Gu Qinghe was not blown away, instead, the imposing Demon Sword crumbled to dust under the brilliance of the Treasure Talisman. The previously dominant sinister Demonic Qi was at this moment suppressed by the Spiritual Light.

As the Spiritual Light surged, an ancient Spiritual Qi that seemed to come from ten thousand years ago swept through the entire mountain pavilion painting.

"Tier Three Top-Grade Ancient Treasure Talisman!" Anchaosheng was shocked, hurriedly summoning the Tier Three Top-Grade Demon Artifact, the Demon Roar Celestial Sound Bell.

The Spiritual Light of the Treasure Talisman descended.

The Demon Roar Celestial Sound Bell, as if struck by a mountain, emitted a mournful cry and sank down.

The Demon Sound, which could easily shatter the three arrays, was now unambiguously suppressed by the Spiritual Light of the Treasure Talisman.

However, after the Demon Roar Celestial Sound Bell had sunk a hundred feet, Anchaosheng suddenly had a massive Demon Hand clutching the Bell, pounding on it with a fist, a gigantic Demon Sound shockwave tore through, shaking the mountain pavilion painting, shattering the Treasure Talisman's Spiritual Light.

...

In the cavern.

As Gu Qinghe and Anchaosheng battled fiercely, the Divine Sense left in the mountain pavilion painting shattered.

Nangong Huan couldn’t help but secretly marvel, "Gu Si Ming, no wonder you dared to plot the True Spirit Demon Tree Seeds with me, turns out you had such backing. If it wasn’t for trapping both you and Anchaosheng simultaneously, I fear this Treasure Talisman would have fallen upon me."

At this moment, Nangong Huan was somewhat pleased.

Facing the Treasure Talisman, he truly did not dare claim certain victory.

Luckily he was one step ahead!

Putting away his delight, Nangong Huan swiftly headed towards the True Spirit Demon Tree, reaching the outside of the Black Hall in no time.

Upon entering within a thousand feet of the True Spirit Demon Tree, the Spiritual Light of the Clear Hidden Spirit Lamp vanished like it was wiped away by a giant hand. Nangong Huan was startled, and the next moment, a soul body emerged from the Clear Hidden Spirit Lamp.

The Spirit Body flew out like smoke, swiftly assuming the form of a cold-eyed, splendidly dressed male cultivator, a powerful aura far surpassing Nangong Huan and Gu Qinghe and on par with Anchaosheng swept forth.

The finely dressed male cultivator didn’t pay attention to Anchaosheng, but looked forward in immense joy, towards the Black Hall.

Then exclaimed again and again.

Overjoyed beyond measure.

"The True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree!"

"Indeed, just as the intelligence I gathered indicated, Anchaosheng feared that the longer it dragged on, the more likely the mysterious Spirit-Extinguishing Ghost Qi Ghost Cultivator would ruin the Demon Realm plans, hence took the Mother Tree from the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect!"

"Such a treasure, even in the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion, it would be extraordinarily rare, and today I finally encounter it!"

While he marveled, Nangong Huan coldly spoke up, "Fellow Daoist Mingyi, it’s best to think carefully before speaking, it’s not ’I’, but ’we’."

Mingyi chuckled, "Naturally, it’s we... Fellow Daoist Nangong, see, I didn’t deceive you, right? This True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree won’t take a hundred years to nurture a True Spirit Demon Tree Seed, by then we both can break this Golden Core quality shackle and take a glimpse at the Realm of Perfection, perhaps even achieve a Nascent Soul Dao Fruit!"

"Let’s leave the nonsense and first take away the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree to avoid long nights with more dreams." Nangong Huan spoke again.

Mingyi nodded, "In a year, the cross-domain merchant fleet of the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion will come again, I have secured a spot on their ship, by then we can directly sail away from the West Mountain Floating Domain, heading to the deeper downstream together."

Nangong Huan was delighted.

He had utmost trust in Mingyi’s words.

Because Mingyi, as one of the four Late Stage Golden Core cultivators of the East Splendor Divine Palace, plotting the True Spirit Demon Tree Seeds with him this time also violated the rules of the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion, once known, death would be inevitable.

As for silencing him?

He had long prepared for that, the plans would directly be sent to Donghua Immortal City as long as he perished.

In Donghua Immortal City at this time, there certainly were people from the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion.

In the next moment.

Both the soul and person flew out of the cave path.

What unfolded before them was the huge True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree, accompanied by the cold voice of Lin Yingyun Mountain.

"Just as Anchaosheng said, the means outside are merely a strategy to draw away the tiger from its mountain, a diversion tactic in essence."

Nangong Huan’s face turned solemn, "Lin Yingyun Mountain?"

Lin Yingyun Mountain’s Spirit Body appeared before the True Spirit Demon Tree, standing with hands behind, calmly gazing at Nangong Huan and Mingyi.

"Fellow Daoist Nangong, long time no see."

Nangong Huan exclaimed in shock, "You've actually joined the Demon Dao!"

"Isn't Fellow Daoist Nangong also planning to join the Demon Dao? Could it be your purpose here is just for sightseeing?"

"If this is known by the Domain Lord, your Qi Guang Sect will not have a single surviving soul."

"Then none shall remain. I am now immortal and indestructible, I can always establish another sect in the future." Lin Yingyun Mountain raised his hand, and the True Spirit Demon Tree began to spread copious amounts of Demonic Qi, wrapping the stone cavern before Nangong Huan could react.

Nangong Huan and Mingyi's Divine Senses probed the Demonic Qi cage, even though it was more formidable than the Demonic Qi enveloping the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, yet both still cared less. Mingyi immediately took out a Tier Three Top-Grade Soul Artifact, launching an attack on Lin Yingyun Mountain's Spirit Body, a large amount of Soul Capturing Power bursting forth.

The battle seemed imminent.

At the same time, Wen Jiu saw the stone cavern was enveloped by Demonic Qi, and after secretly divining with the Corpse Fate Technique, he was overjoyed.

The fight has really started.

A heaven-sent opportunity!

In the next instant.

Wen Jiu controlled the East Spring Undying Bone to rapidly fly away towards the location of a True Spirit Demon Tree.

Chapter 770 - 369: Divine Techniques Blood Pool, Tier Three Peak

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 770 - 369: Divine Techniques Blood Pool, Tier Three Peak

Chapter 770: Chapter 369: Divine Techniques Blood Pool, Tier Three Peak

Boom——

The East Spring Undying Bone easily blasted through the demon array protecting the True Spirit Demon Tree and charged in, simultaneously killing the tree-protecting demon cultivator.

At this moment.

The sense of exhilaration within the East Spring Undying Bone reached its peak, as if the Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi was about to uncontrollably erupt.

Wen Jiu was also pleased, without hesitation, he used the Three Rivers Ghost Concealment to transform into a ghostly figure, with the Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi also transforming into Spirit-Extinguishing Ghost Qi pouring out. Once a True Spirit Demon Tree was enveloped, Wen Jiu controlled the East Spring Undying Bone to move towards the first True Spirit Demon Tree again, enveloping it with Spirit-Extinguishing Ghost Qi once more.

A total of sixteen trees, all wrapped in Spirit-Extinguishing Ghost Qi, began to be devoured and refined wildly.

In a short time, Wen Jiu could already feel the changes in the East Spring Undying Bone.

The bloodline was evolving.

The corpse body was advancing.

The realm was also rapidly soaring.

Previously, when devouring a True Spirit Demon Tree, one True Spirit Demon Tree provided the East Spring Undying Bone with ten thousand bloodline experience points.

And fifty thousand corpse nurturing experience points and fifty thousand corpse body advancement experience points.

Although it certainly couldn’t improve by fifty thousand at a time now, it wouldn’t be insignificant either.

Reaching the Tier Three Peak for the East Spring Undying Bone was without any doubt, and if the bloodline experience from the True Spirit Demon Tree was generous, it could possibly break through to become an Extreme Undying Corpse Demon in one go.

Of course.

The former was certain, the latter was wishful thinking.

Because becoming an Extreme Undying Corpse Demon was not only about experience, it also required the karmic force of the Nine Corpse Infant Fetuses.

Otherwise, why would it be called the Extreme Undying Corpse Demon?

As for the East Spring Undying Bone's Thunder Spirit Demon Blood Body at the Tier Three Middle Realm, it was bound to step into the Tier Three Peak this time.

Thus.

The East Spring Undying Bone could leave the West Mountain Floating Domain and head downstream to seek the Tier Four-Breaking Land.

As time passed by, the Lord of Celestial Demons repeatedly relayed the battle situation outside the stone cave, yet the two remained trapped within the mountain pavilion painting scroll. Using the Corpse Fate Technique for divination, the result left Wen Jiu quite satisfied.

Anchaosheng held the advantage, yet Gu Qinghe still managed to fight him to a standstill using an ancient treasure talisman, making it difficult to determine the victor in the short term.

As for the battle between Nangong Huan and Lin Yingyun Mountain, Wen Jiu also conducted a divination using the Corpse Fate Technique. Nangong Huan, with the aid of a strong soul cultivator in the late stage of Golden Core, firmly held the upper hand, yet was still unable to overcome Lin Yingyun Mountain.

Similarly, victory or defeat could not be easily discerned in the short term.

However, the identity of the soul cultivator surprised Wen Jiu somewhat.

Previously concealed by a Celestial Secret Magical Artifact, the life plate could not reveal their information. Yet now with the onset of a major battle, they could no longer hide behind celestial secret concealment artifacts, allowing Wen Jiu to successfully deduce their identity using the Corpse Fate Technique.

After expending a large amount of corpse qi and ghost qi, the purpose of their visit also revealed itself on the life plate.

It was precisely for the Heart of the True Spirit Demon Tree.

In this matter, Wen Jiu was not surprised. Ordinary cultivators and forces were unaware of the purpose of the Heart of the True Spirit Demon Tree, but the Nascent Soul cultivators from the East Splendor Divine Palace, originating from the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion, certainly knew something. After all, the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion was a formidable Nascent Soul level force.

However, they probably didn’t know much, otherwise, the term "True Spirit Demon Tree Seeds" would not have appeared on the life plate.

Of course, it’s possible that Mingyi didn’t know much, otherwise, why wouldn’t the Nascent Soul cultivators from the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion covet the Heart of the True Spirit Demon Tree?

Even though the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion was a Nascent Soul level force, it was certainly not at the level of being indifferent to treasuring something capable of assisting a cultivator in plucking a Nascent Soul Dao Fruit.

"If Nangong Huan and Mingyi knew that the Heart of the True Spirit Demon Tree they painstakingly sought was actually something that could claim their lives, I wonder how they would feel," Wen Jiu couldn’t help but murmur.

...

Putting thoughts aside.

As time gradually passed, one True Spirit Demon Tree was completely devoured, followed by the second.

And then the third.

Originally locked in an intense battle with Nangong Huan and Mingyi, Lin Yingyun Mountain immediately sensed something, and was suddenly struck with panic. The demon vines surged explosively from the True Spirit Demon Tree, no longer daring to hold back.

The disappearance of the True Spirit Demon Tree indicated that someone was taking it away.

As for destruction, Anchaosheng had said there was no means to destroy the True Spirit Demon Tree, and the records he found also confirmed this result.

Therefore, Lin Yingyun Mountain was both shocked and terrified, as the True Spirit Demon Tree was crucial to the formation of the Demon Realm, his reliance for immortality. If someone truly had the means to take it away, it indicated they understood the True Spirit Demon Tree as Anchaosheng did. This wasn’t good news for him.

The Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect wanted the Demon Realm West Mountain Floating Domain, intending to reestablish the brilliance of the True Spirit Demon Tree across the Hundred Floating Domains.

However, whether it was Nangong Huan or Mingyi, their aims were certainly not aligned, and once in their hands, surely he would find life worse than death.

"I just want a chance to keep living, why must you thwart my plans!" Overwhelmed with fear, Lin Yingyun Mountain grew increasingly furious, unleashing countless demon vines towards Nangong Huan and Mingyi.

Both Nangong Huan and Mingyi were delighted.

"He’s panicking!"

"This means Lin Yingyun Mountain has been driven to the brink by us. Mingyi, let’s seize the advantage and take him down in one go!"

With these words.

Both took out treasure talismans to intensify their assault.

The next moment.

Lin Yingyun Mountain was startled once more.

Yet another True Spirit Demon Tree lost contact.

Terrified, he hurriedly attempted to reach out to Anchaosheng, but received no response. Whether it was Nangong Huan or Mingyi, they could be dealt with utilizing the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree, even for a year or longer.

However, with no contact with Anchaosheng, no one stopping the one taking the True Spirit Demon Trees, those sixteen True Spirit Demon Trees were likely to be taken sooner or later.

Chapter 771 - 369: Divine Techniques Blood Pool, Tier Three Peak

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 771 - 369: Divine Techniques Blood Pool, Tier Three Peak

Once the sixteen True Spirit Demon Trees are completely taken away, the demonic domain of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range might become difficult to sustain.

Controlling the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree to envelop the Celestial Yin Mountain Range would be meaningless.

Moreover, once that person takes away the sixteen True Spirit Demon Trees, he would immediately come for him, and by then, he would be in danger.

"Anchaosheng!"

"Anchaosheng!"

Lin Yingyun Mountain let out a roar of anger and frustration through his Divine Sense.

Nangong Huan and Mingyi were delighted.

"He can't hold on any longer!"

"Keep going!"

Filled with joy, Mingyi did not hesitate to deplete his Divine Soul Origin to drive the Soul Artifact, planning to completely suppress Lin Yingyun Mountain's Divine Soul.

Once Lin Yingyun Mountain's Divine Soul was suppressed, he could start arranging the technique to take the tree away, which would allow him to move the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree in no longer than ten days.

Witnessing this, Nangong Huan also began to push himself to the limit, casting a Forbidden Spell onto the Treasure Talisman, which instantly erupted with a massive killing force. The accumulated power of a hundred years spewed out in an instant, continuously tearing the Demon Vines.

Seeing this, Lin Yingyun Mountain was even more anxious.

These two's aggressive acts were clearly aimed at buying time for the person outside, and they must not succeed.

Without hesitation.

Lin Yingyun Mountain began utilizing the demonic secret technique contained within the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree, slowly revealing pairs of deep crimson Demon Eyes amidst the Demonic Qi to suppress the attacks from Nangong Huan and Mingyi once more.

...

Donghua Immortal City.

Wen Jiu carefully sensed the changes in the East Spring Undying Bone Corpse Body, even without the daily status panel, he could clearly feel the breakthrough of the Thunder Spirit Demon Blood Body, which had already reached the Tier Three Upper Realm level.

Meanwhile, the realm of East Spring Undying Bone itself was rapidly improving, vaguely reaching its peak state.

What Wen Jiu did not expect was that with the rapid transformation of East Spring Undying Bone and the increasingly powerful Spirit-Extinguishing Ghost Qi, the karmic power within the Nine Corpse Infant Fetuses was quickly refined as well, increasing rapidly from one-tenth to two-tenths, three-tenths, causing the bloodline of East Spring Undying Bone to transform swiftly.

The transformation into an Extreme Undying Corpse Demon was right before his eyes.

One day.

No.

Half a day.

Half a day is enough!

Besides, the Extreme Evil Blood Sea True Technique Divine Techniques were also changing.

However, this change was not like the improvement of a cultivation technique.

Instead, the change in the Extreme Evil Blood Sea True Technique Divine Techniques was from within the body, specifically the divine power contained within the Top-Grade Undying Golden Pill. Previously mastering the Extreme Evil Blood Sea True Technique Divine Techniques only produced some blood-colored divine aura within the Top-Grade Undying Golden Pill, yet now with the rapid refinement of karmic power, that blood-colored divine power began to surge crazily, transforming into a Blood Pool within a short half-hour.

Once the Blood Pool formed, it occupied the Top-Grade Undying Golden Pill located in East Spring Undying Bone's right arm entirely. Wen Jiu, controlling East Spring Undying Bone, peeked at the karmic Blood Pool infused with divine power aura and couldn't help but gasp.

The imposing killing force was truly terrifying, even though he was the master of East Spring Undying Bone, a mere glance made his back shiver.

It was as if tens of thousands of Golden Core Cultivators were charging at him without an end in sight.

"The Extreme Evil Blood Sea True Technique Divine Techniques are slaughter divine techniques, if this Blood Pool erupts, even a Perfect Golden Core could be threatened." The reason for such a feeling is that one glance made Wen Jiu feel that whether it was Nangong Huan, Gu Qinghe, or Anchaosheng, they all appeared astonishingly weak.

The power of the Demon Roar Celestial Sound Bell breaking three formations could not compare to one-tenth of it.

The suction power invoked by the item in the Mountain Pavilion painting was equally insignificant.

What's more, what delighted Wen Jiu was that the Blood Pool kept expanding, continuously growing with the rapid refinement of karmic power.

When the eighth True Spirit Demon Tree was refined, and the karmic power within the Nine Corpse Infant Fetuses was refined to four-tenths, the Top-Grade Undying Golden Pill located in East Spring Undying Bone's right arm had been completely overtaken by the Blood Pool.

What was already powerful enough to make Wen Jiu's spine shiver with terror had quickly soared again to a level that even Wen Jiu dared not look directly, having to rely on East Spring Undying Bone's Divine Sense to cautiously explore.

"Even though East Spring Undying Bone hasn't reached Tier Three Peak yet, and its bloodline hasn't transformed, just the killing force within this Blood Pool might be able to suppress a Perfect Golden Core." Of course, this was only a feeling.

Realm does not represent strength, especially those Perfect Golden Core cultivators alive for hundreds or even thousands of years.

Their foundational strength is likely very profound.

Nonetheless, Wen Jiu had confidence; if it were ordinary Perfect Golden Cores with only Tier Three Top-Grade Spiritual Artifacts or Treasure Talismans as their trump cards, the Extreme Evil Blood Sea True Technique Divine Techniques would effortlessly suppress them without any surprises.

"East Spring Undying Bone no longer relies on Avoidance Technique of Soul Capture." In comparable realms and cultivation levels, Avoidance Technique of Soul Capture was truly difficult to effectively kill the enemy, which is why cultivating the Law-Devouring Yin Insect was necessary.

However, the situation is completely different with the Extreme Evil Blood Sea True Technique Divine Techniques.

For enemies eluding the Soul Capturing Power, he could directly suppress with the Extreme Evil Blood Sea True Technique Divine Techniques.

The Extreme Evil Blood Sea True Technique Divine Techniques are not Divine Soul attack methods, no need to worry about scattering the Divine Soul, causing a loss of soul memories.

"This is only the karma refinement of the Nine Corpse Infant Fetuses at four-tenths, yet what it could fully refine to remains unknown." Wen Jiu couldn't help but marvel, secretly expressing gratitude to the Soulless True Monarch.

At this moment, when the ninth True Spirit Demon Tree was refined, East Spring Undying Bone transformed again.

This change made Wen Jiu joyful once more.

Tier Three Peak!

East Spring Undying Bone finally reached Tier Three Peak successfully!

Following this was the transformation of East Spring Undying Corpse Body and Thunder Spirit Demon Blood Body, similarly reaching the Tier Three Peak state.

At this point.

East Spring Undying Bone finally reached Tier Three Perfection.

After reaching Tier Three Peak, East Spring Undying Bone's Divine Sense quickly strengthened, expanding from the previous thirty thousand miles to fifty thousand miles. The Divine Sense could easily penetrate the barrier formed by the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree to observe the battle situation, without even Mingyi, the Late Stage of Golden Core Soul Cultivator, perceiving it.

Similarly, East Spring Undying Bone's Divine Sense easily penetrated the Mountain Pavilion painting, observing the dominant Anchaosheng and the Ghost Artifact lurking deep within the Mountain Pavilion painting. No, to be precise, it was an organ.

It was a fist-sized eye, quietly suspended in the corner of the Mountain Pavilion painting, with a black pupil floating with ghostly mist visible to no eyes, possessing a barrier-concealing celestial secret force, with an intense evil aura permeating.

The aura was so intense that even Wen Jiu could feel a slight discomfort, but not compared to the Divine Power Bloodline formed by the Extreme Evil Blood Sea True Technique Divine Techniques. Gradually adapting to the killing force from the Divine Power Bloodline, this aura seemed insignificant.

"What kind of creature does this eye originate from?" Wen Jiu was curious, attempted using Corpse Fate Technique to divine, yet still got no result, "It seems it can only be obtained first, relying on the daily status panel for some information."

No matter what, able to devour dozens of True Spirit Demon Trees' erupted Demonic Qi, shaking the Demon Realm's existence, surely wasn't simple.

Perhaps it's another treasure not pressuring the Li Long Dragon Bone.

Possible future sewing to the Demon Corpse body, it might yield unexpected power.

After putting aside his expectations, Wen Jiu continued to feel the other changes in East Spring Undying Bone's body, quickly refining the True Spirit Demon Tree. Although East Spring Undying Bone was already saturated, it could only be used to enhance its bloodline.

With the daily status panel, the Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi from refining the True Spirit Demon Tree would generate surplus, which might be used to cultivate other Three Corpses or Five Ghosts.

As for East Spring Undying Bone's changes upon breaking through to Tier Three Peak, Wen Jiu didn't feel much, only sensed overall enhancement, and perceived Nangong Huan and Anchaosheng's power as weak in the presence of East Spring Undying Bone.

Whether Late Stage of Golden Core or those Top-Grade Ancient Treasure Talismans, they were still no different than Foundation Establishment Cultivators in his presence.

"This way, under Nascent Soul level East Spring Undying Bone should fear no cultivators." Wen Jiu smiled with satisfaction, "Next, just refine the True Spirit Demon Tree and then inspect the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree, perhaps clean up the battlefield before leaving."

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse - Chapter 772 - 370: Sowing Discord, Extreme Undying Corpse Demon

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 772 - 370: Sowing Discord, Extreme Undying Corpse Demon

Before the Black Hall.

As the connection with the True Spirit Demon Tree became less frequent and still couldn't reach Anchaosheng, Lin Yingyun became completely flustered.

Out of desperation, unable to sustain the demon array covering the Celestial Yin Mountain Range imprisoning the million Spirit Suppressing Army, he hurriedly used the True Spirit Demon Tree to enhance the Divine Sense Communication with the Dark Altar Demon Cultivators, and nearly ten thousand Fake Pill half-human, half-demons.

Major Trouble!

Return to the Black Hall quickly!

Originally besieging the Spirit Suppressing Army, the Fake Pill Demon Cultivators, and the Dark Altar Lineage of Demon Cultivators were stunned.

"What is happening?"

"What happened?"

The Demon Cultivators hadn't had time to use sound transmission to inquire about the situation before they saw the demon array overhead start to gradually collapse.

Seeing the demon array disbanding, how could the Demon Cultivators not realize the situation was very troublesome, and helplessly be forced to stop their offensive, swiftly retreating towards the location of the True Spirit Demon Tree. As a result, many of the Spirit Suppressing Army soldiers, already on the verge of despair, were left bewildered and only came to their senses after a long while when they saw the demon array dissipate overhead.

At the same time, Deng Lai, who had painstakingly gathered one hundred thousand Spirit Suppressing Army to engage in life-and-death struggle with the Demon Cultivators of the Dark Altar Lineage, saw the Demon Cultivators gradually retreat and, upon looking up again at the disbanding demon array, his face of gravity abruptly transformed into joy.

"They're retreating."

"They are retreating!"

Even though Deng Lai was a Golden Core Cultivator, he was almost moved to tears of joy.

Those around him, Golden Core Zhenrens who were barely hanging on and had fought to the point of spiritual body severe damage, couldn't hide their excitement either.

"Retreating!"

"Look quickly, the demon array overhead is also dissipating!"

With the shouts of the excited Golden Core Cultivators, those Foundation Establishment Cultivators and Qi Refining Cultivators couldn't hold back any longer and were moved to tears. However, when they attempted to call their friends, they found fewer and fewer responses.

Looking around, corpses were strewn all over the place.

Friends.

Fellow Daoists.

The vast majority had died in this war.

As a Golden Core Cultivator, Deng Lai wasn't overly sentimental. After several failed attempts to contact Nangong Huan through the Communication Stone, he used the Celestial Secret Infinite Sound Transmission Technique to quickly report the matter.

"The lord is mighty!"

"Now that the demon array is broken, those Fake Pill Demon Cultivators and Dark Altar Demon Cultivators have been frightened away. If the Domain Lord knows, it'll surely be a great merit for the lord! In this battle, the lord will undoubtedly rise to become the foremost of the four Divine Generals!"

Meanwhile, Nangong Huan, who received the secret transmission, was somewhat astonished and somewhat puzzled.

The demon array broke?

The Demon Cultivators retreated?

What is going on?

"Could it be that Lin Yingyun Mountain has been cornered to its last stand?" Nangong Huan, seeing Lin Yingyun Mountain's assault surge again, was not worried but pleased and hurriedly transmitted the occurrences outside to Mingyi.

Upon hearing, Mingyi immediately inquired and, upon learning of the situation, was also delighted, "I thought this operation would be quite troublesome, but unexpectedly, it went so smoothly. If not for the last stand, why would Lin Yingyun Mountain recall those Demon Cultivators?"

With those words, Nangong Huan fully concurred, his fighting spirit increased sharply. He again used a Tier Three Top-Grade Talisman, activating it without hesitation, to guard his body.

With the protection of the Tier Three Top-Grade Talisman, the talisman output increased dramatically, continuously breaking the surrounding Demon Eyes and shattering the barriers formed by the Demon Eyes and the illusions of corruption one by one.

At the same time, the connections to the tenth and eleventh True Spirit Demon Trees disappeared, and the demonic energy within the Celestial Yin Mountain Range suddenly decreased.

Seeing the two's increasingly fierce assault, Lin Yingyun Mountain instantly grew anxious.

The True Spirit Demon Trees were being harvested, the already formed Demon Realm was being suppressed by Spiritual Qi, and it wouldn't be long before he too was affected; after all, the demonic energy in the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree is ultimately limited.

And when there is only one True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree left, he will be completely isolated and without support.

Continuing, even if he could rely on the tacit support of the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree for a year or so, it would still be just like before, slowly waiting for death. Perhaps the outcome would not necessarily be better than it was before.

After all, since Nangong Huan and Mingyi can harvest the True Spirit Demon Trees, how could they not have ways to deal with and torture him?

Thinking of this, Lin Yingyun Mountain became increasingly aggrieved.

And increasingly unwilling.

Originally thought he had seen hope, why was it despair again?

"Why!"

"I just want to live!"

"Why must you force me to a dead end!"

"Even if you take away the True Spirit Demon Trees, so what? The Demon Dao flourishes, the righteous Dao declines, and the West Mountain Floating Domain will eventually be trampled under the iron hooves of the Demon Dao. Without these True Spirit Demon Trees, it's only allowing the West Mountain Floating Domain to struggle on for a little while longer.

It won't be long before new True Spirit Demon Trees take root, turning this land into a Demon Realm once more... you might withstand this time, but how many times can you withstand subsequent Demon Dao army invasions?"

Nangong Huan, seeing Lin Yingyun Mountain's bitterness, sneered coldly.

The more anguished Lin Yingyun Mountain was, the happier he became as it proved that he was not far from achieving his purpose.

However, Lin Yingyun Mountain actually thought they were helping the West Mountain Floating Domain, were helping the Domain Lord's Mansion.

It was indeed laughable.

"Fellow Daoist Yun Shan... withstand? Why should we withstand? What does the situation of the West Mountain Floating Domain have to do with us?"

Mingyi also laughed lightly in mockery, "Let there be no misunderstanding, Fellow Daoist, we never came for the sake of the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree, let alone for the West Mountain Floating Domain. If Fellow Daoist is sensible and stops resisting, the two of us will not make things difficult for you. If you're willing to cooperate... the two of us might even agree."

"That's right, if Fellow Daoist Yun Shan is willing to stop resisting, the two of us are willing to give you a path to survival. Frankly, Anchaosheng has already been trapped by my Mountain Pavilion Painting Scroll; although he has some means, it won't trap him for a year and a half, but at least it will hold him for a month or two. As for those Dark Altar Demon Cultivators, to put it bluntly, no matter how many come, I can suppress them. They cannot save you!" Nangong Huan spoke again.

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse - Chapter 773 - 370: Sowing Discord, Extreme Undying Corpse Demon

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

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If Lin Yingyun Mountain could be persuaded to surrender, it would be best not to waste their time, as they couldn't truly kill Lin Yingyun Mountain.

Mingyi had clearly mentioned during the sound transmission that he only had the means to temporarily seal Lin Yingyun Mountain.

In that case.

Cooperation is the best way out.

It also spares him from wasting the spiritual power of the precious talisman.

Lin Yingyun Mountain felt the connection to the other True Spirit Demon Trees weakening, and angrily said, "Do you think I will trust you? If you truly have sincerity, then return to me the eleven True Spirit Demon Trees you have taken."

Upon these words.

Both were momentarily stunned.

Exchanging a glance, confused, Lin Yingyun Mountain mocked, "Stop pretending... How could I trust you! Since you like covering for others... fine... I will satisfy you, and let's see who can endure to the end!"

Saying this, Lin Yingyun Mountain did not want to say another word, and the Divine Soul suddenly began to burn, while the power in the Demon Eye also started to surge abruptly.

The burning of the Divine Soul brought excruciating pain from the soul, but Lin Yingyun Mountain was already extremely furious; as long as he could suppress and kill the two who broke his opportunity here, even at the cost of heart-wrenching pain, it would be worth it.

With the burning of the Divine Soul, the number of Demon Eyes increased rapidly, and the powerful force of soul tearing followed, even Mingyi, a Soul Cultivator with an exceptionally strong Divine Soul, was hard-pressed to withstand it.

Nangong Huan was even more instantly suppressed, only able to resist with the full power of the Defense Talisman.

Seeing Nangong Huan completely at a disadvantage, and possibly defeated if it continued, he had no choice but to take out another treasure, to counter Lin Yingyun Mountain's burning Divine Soul with his Lifebound Soul Treasure.

"Never thought I would have to use this treasure in advance," Mingyi sighed.

This Soul Treasure of his was formed by numerous Tier Three High-Grade Medicine Spirit Yin Pills, at a considerable cost, enough spirit stones and effort to cultivate several late-stage Golden Core cultivators. He had planned to use it only when Nangong Huan and Lin Yingyun Mountain were both severely injured, but Lin Yingyun Mountain was too desperate.

But Mingyi did not realize that Nangong Huan was already looking at him with suspicion.

He had a feeling that Lin Yingyun Mountain's words were not false.

"Fellow Daoist, do you have other helpers?"

Mingyi was stunned, "What nonsense are you speaking, how could I dare to make it known, it's just you and me. Plus, I have sworn a Heart Demon Oath, how could I violate it? His words earlier were just to sow discord between us, you actually believe it?

Moreover, the method to collect True Spirit Demon Trees, even within the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion, is a top secret that no other Nascent Soul major sect possesses; very few have access to it, and even fewer succeed in cultivating it.

Even if someone else succeeded, do you think the True Spirit Demon Trees are that easy to collect? To just take them away? To collect eleven at once, would you believe such nonsense? True ability like this would require a Nascent Soul True Monarch."

Hearing this, Nangong Huan's newly arisen doubts vanished instantly, feeling he had been over-suspicious.

"Sowing discord?" Nangong Huan looked coldly at Lin Yingyun Mountain.

Lin Yingyun Mountain was startled.

Then laughed continuously through the pain.

"Nangong Huan, you are truly pathetic and pitiful!" Lin Yingyun Mountain, enduring the soul-tearing pain, sneered, "Only you would believe such nonsense... letting you die just like that is too easy."

Seeing that Lin Yingyun Mountain was still trying to sow discord, Mingyi quickly swore another Heart Demon Oath to prove his innocence.

Upon seeing this, Nangong Huan chuckled softly, immediately increasing the output of the Defense Talisman, "Fellow Daoist Yun Shan, your attempt to sow discord is truly clumsy and your words are too false. Collecting eleven True Spirit Demon Trees would require the means of a Nascent Soul True Monarch."

Not to mention the Heart Demon Oath, even without it, he knew that Mingyi's actions would violate the rules set by the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion, and once leaked, it would mean certain death, with no place left at the lower Heaven-Reaching River to hide, how dare he stir up more trouble?

Even if he believed Mingyi might betray the Heart Demon Oath and attack him later, he absolutely did not believe Mingyi dared to seek help from a cultivator stronger than himself who could collect eleven True Spirit Demon Trees.

The previous suspicion was purely a momentary lapse in judgment.

...

Half an hour later.

The twelfth, thirteenth, and fourteenth True Spirit Demon Trees were successively refined by the East Spring Undying Bone.

Of the sixteen True Spirit Demon Trees, only two remained.

The karmic power within the Nine Corpse Infant Fetuses had also been refined by sixty percent, and the Divine Killing Momentum in the Blood Pool had reached an unprecedented height, extending from one arm to two.

At this moment, Wen Jiu felt that the arms of the East Spring Undying Bone were terrifyingly strong, perhaps already capable of tearing apart any body cultivator below Golden Core Perfection even without using the Extremely Evil Blood Sea True Technique Divine Techniques.

Just like tearing a cabbage by hand.

Even with a Tier Three Top-Grade Defense Talisman, the result is the same.

"I didn't expect this Karma Divine Blood Pool to also enhance the East Spring Undying Corpse Body and the Top-Grade Undying Golden Core." Wen Jiu was quite surprised, and gained a bit more anticipation for the second realm of the Extreme Evil Blood Sea True Technique Divine Techniques.

After refining all the karma, the East Spring Undying Bone also transformed into an Extreme Undying Corpse Demon, along with the second realm of the Extreme Evil Blood Sea True Technique Divine Techniques, perhaps the East Spring Undying Bone, even without reaching Tier Four, could challenge a Nascent Soul True Monarch.

Of course.

This was merely Wen Jiu's imagination.

He would never do that; he only wanted to crush others. Once the East Spring Undying Bone transforms into the External Nascent Soul, he would avoid interacting with the Nascent Soul elders who have lived for thousands of years — he just wanted to slowly gain experience.

When the Four Corpses, Five Ghosts, and himself all reached the Nascent Soul Realm, then it wouldn't be too late to mingle in the circles of Nascent Soul elders.

In the blink of an eye, another half hour passed.

The long-awaited moment for Wen Jiu finally arrived.

Even though Wen Jiu was mentally prepared, he couldn't help but feel overwhelmed at this moment, unable to even sit down.

Excitedly pacing in the courtyard, Zhao Ming, not understanding the situation, hurriedly poured a cup of Spirit Tea and placed it on the stone table by the fish pond.

She wanted to speak but seeing Wen Jiu like this for the first time, hesitated several times but ultimately returned to the room without saying a word.

In the next moment.

When the sixteenth True Spirit Demon Tree was completely refined, the bloodline of the East Spring Undying Bone finally completed its transformation.

Midnight arrived as expected shortly after.

"Finally!"

Wen Jiu was so excited he almost jumped up.

After such a long wait and unexpectedly being noticed by a Nascent Soul True Monarch, all the efforts and waiting finally brought the harvest.

With the completion of the Extreme Undying Corpse Demon, the achievement of the External Nascent Soul by the East Spring Undying Bone was a foregone conclusion.

It's almost impossible for anything unexpected to happen.

Next, he just needed to find a Tier-Breaking Land to cross the tribulation, and the External Nascent Soul could be achieved, taking a solid step towards achieving the Nascent Soul as his main self.

Thinking of this, Wen Jiu couldn't wait to start introspecting the East Spring Undying Bone. The most direct change in the blood transformation was the Top-Grade Undying Golden Core, which is the actual bone of the East Spring Undying Bone.

At this moment, the Undying Golden Core of the East Spring Undying Bone had turned completely crimson, just like karma, and also like the Karma Divine Blood Pool, not only filled with the power of the Top-Grade Undying Golden Core, but also containing a more powerful force - the source energy of the Corpse Demon.

The energy potential within that force was even stronger than that formed by the blood pool of the Extreme Evil Blood Sea True Technique Divine Techniques.

Moreover, the originally quite abnormal Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi experienced another unimaginable enhancement at this moment. Originally, the effects of Spirit-Extinction and devouring gained an additional layer of corruptive power.

The lingering Spirit-Extinguishing Ghost Qi, which hadn't been withdrawn yet, rapidly corrupted and decayed everything it permeated.

Like corpses rotting.

And this corruptive power wasn't just that; even a damaged Tier Three Demon Array began to decay as if it had aged thousands of years, merely by being passed over by the Spirit-Extinguishing Ghost Qi.

Even the monsters on the ground shared the same fate.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye.

"This..."

Wen Jiu stared at this scene, unable to calm himself for a long time, then threw a Tier Three High-grade Demon Artifact obtained from Li Lai into the Spirit-Extinguishing Ghost Qi. Something that even late-stage Golden Core cultivators have to exert effort to destroy decayed and collapsed into a puddle of black water in the blink of an eye like tender meat.

"Well, it's becoming increasingly demonic. Previously, it was just Spirit-Extinction, at least the world in the Land of Absolute Spirit could still exist, but now the Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi is enough to decay everything into a foul puddle of black water."

As long as the Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi keeps spreading, even the disappearance of a Floating Domain is only a matter of time. This is a thousand times more terrifying than the Demon Realm... if this Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi were to be witnessed by the Demon Dao, the right, left, demon paths would not tolerate the East Spring Undying Bone," Wen Jiu couldn't find words for a moment.

Strong indeed.

Yet increasingly demonic.

Chapter 774 - 371: Soul-Guarding Corpse Thunder, a Millionfold Bountiful Harvest [Revised]

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 774 - 371: Soul-Guarding Corpse Thunder, a Millionfold Bountiful Harvest [Revised]

Of course.

It's not just the Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi.

The corpse body of East Spring Undying Bone, along with the Thunder Spirit Demon Blood Body, has also undergone a transformation, seemingly influenced by karmic power and the Corpse Demon origin. The previously sparse remnants of Jade Splendor Cyan Wood Divine Thunder within the Thunder Spirit Demon Blood Body have unexpectedly been enhanced.

However, what was enhanced was not the Jade Splendor Cyan Wood Divine Thunder itself retained in the corpse body, but rather its fusion with the Corpse Demon origin and karmic power, leading to an increase in Divine Thunder within the Thunder Spirit Demon Blood Body.

If one were to simultaneously utilize the Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi and the Thunder Spirit Demon Blood Body, a certain phenomenon would occur. Within the Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi, akin to a black cloud, Divine Thunder with a tinge of blackish-red would surge, adding an extra potency to the Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi.

No.

It should actually be called Corpse Thunder.

For at this moment, the Jade Splendor Cyan Wood Divine Thunder no longer possesses its inherent abilities, leaning more toward the Corpse Dao.

Dark, vicious, like a snake in the abyss, lurking in the shadows, ready to bite you at any moment.

Infused within the Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi, these Corpse Thunders become the demons of the Lifeless Abyss. When only the Thunder Spirit Demon Blood Body is utilized, the Corpse Thunders form a layer of defense, protecting not only the East Spring Undying Bone itself but also its divided soul. Invisibly, the Corpse Thunders have evolved into a kind of Divine Soul Defense Technique.

Moreover, when attacked by a Divine Soul Technique, this Corpse Thunder, like a corrosive worm, can crawl back along the path of the incoming soul attack to counterattack the spellcaster.

To put it simply.

It's a bit like a piece of reflective armor.

It defends while simultaneously reflecting damage.

However, it's hard to judge how much damage this counterattack can truly inflict; only by trying it out can one find out.

But for ordinary Golden Core Zhenrens casting spells, they would likely die from the reflected injuries, while a Golden Core Perfection might barely survive.

Overall, for the current East Spring Undying Bone, it's not particularly useful and at most serves to deter minor threats.

As for the strength of the Corpse Thunder's defense, though untested, Wen Jiu can make a rough assessment through the Divine Sense of East Spring Undying Bone. Just like the late-stage Golden Core Soul Cultivator Mingyi of the East Splendor Divine Palace, even his soul attack techniques would barely shake the Corpse Thunder. If the East Spring Undying Bone were to stack another Three Souls Flawless Technique, then with Mingyi's capability, exhausting his Soul Power wouldn't even budge it.

Regarding whether it can resist the soul attack techniques of a Golden Core Perfection Soul Cultivator, it's hard to say, but presumably, it wouldn't be a problem.

Of course.

This is just a hypothesis.

The real scenario would most likely be that once a Soul Cultivator appears, Wen Jiu would directly use the Soul Capturing Divine Techniques to capture its soul.

Soul Cultivators excel in soul attack techniques; by the late stage of Golden Core, they can threaten Golden Core Perfection, but the Soul Capturing Technique happens to restrain Soul Cultivators.

With the current strength of East Spring Undying Bone, if a Golden Core Perfection Soul Cultivator dared to come, they wouldn't have the chance to act.

Then, Wen Jiu opened the information panel of East Spring Undying Bone.

[East Spring Undying Bone (Tier Three Peak 0/250000—can only improve further after breaking through)]

[Bloodline: Extreme Undying Corpse Demon (No bloodline evolution direction yet)]

[Skills: Thunder Spirit Demon Blood Body Tier Three Peak 0/250000, Ghost Skill: Three Rivers Ghost Concealment Second Layer (0/1000), Blood Corpse Escape (Third Layer 0/2000)]

[Path of Extreme Evil·Extreme Evil No-Life Blood Sea True Skill Divine Power·Post-Heaven Realm (Karmic Power 300000/500000)]

"No bloodline evolution direction yet, which means that after the East Spring Undying Bone transforms into the Extreme Undying Corpse Demon, it can still evolve further."

Wen Jiu was pleased, though it was just a fleeting joy. Without needing to think, it's clear that subsequent bloodline evolutions will be even more challenging.

After glancing at the other information, Wen Jiu's gaze fell on the Extreme Evil Blood Sea True Technique Divine Techniques.

Currently, over seventy percent of the karmic power in the Nine Corpse Infant Fetuses had been refined, almost at eighty percent.

Yet, the karmic power value of the Extreme Evil Blood Sea True Technique Divine Techniques was only three hundred thousand, which means the Nine Corpse Infant Fetuses might not be enough to advance the Extreme Evil Blood Sea True Technique Divine Techniques to the Middle Realm.

Wen Jiu frowned and pondered, "This is truly troublesome. Karmic power derives from slaughter, and it must be an extreme, brutal massacre. I can't just slaughter cultivators for the Extreme Evil Blood Sea True Technique Divine Techniques, can I?"

After pondering for a moment, Wen Jiu murmured again, "Forget it, not worth overthinking. Whatever karmic power I can gather from the Nine Corpse Infant Fetuses, I'll take it. When there's an opportunity, I'll advance. When there isn't, I'll patiently wait for one."

He still had plenty of time.

No need to rush.

He would eventually encounter situations like Soulless True Monarch again.

You accumulate karmic power through slaughter.

I'll kill you and steal your karmic power.

Strictly speaking, this even counts as a good deed, perhaps earning him praise and acknowledgment later on.

Setting aside those thoughts.

Wen Jiu looked at the surplus after devouring the True Spirit Demon Tree.

[True Spirit Demonic Qi: 3,500,000]

Seven True Spirit Demon Trees.

They collectively yielded three million five hundred thousand True Spirit Demonic Qi.

When Wen Jiu tried to use them on other Four Corpses and Five Ghosts, he discovered that the True Spirit Demonic Qi could only be used to improve the Corpse Nurturing and Ghost Cultivation experience.

It couldn't be used to enhance bloodlines.

However, on the whole, a surplus of three million five hundred thousand True Spirit Demonic Qi is an exceedingly tremendous gain.

For context, nowadays, whether it's Three Thousand Blood Inks or the Five Ghosts, advancing a stage requires only a hundred thousand experience at most. Without the Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi, they may not be able to consume and grow fat in one go, but with enough time to digest three million five hundred thousand True Spirit Demonic Qi, the growth would be colossal.

Furthermore, with such an abundant amount of True Spirit Demonic Qi, he no longer needed to waste time and energy cultivating things like the Blood Corpse Mushroom, requiring only to focus on nurturing the Celestial Yin Demon Blood Medicine to enhance the bloodlines of the Four Corpses and Five Ghosts.

"Now with so much True Spirit Demonic Qi, once East Spring Undying Bone leaves the West Mountain Floating Domain to seek a Tier-Breaking Land, I can then craft another trusted corpse companion!" Wen Jiu's gaze swept past the information panels of the Three Thousand Blood Inks, Blood Demon Undying Bone, Formless Demon Corpse, and the Five Yin Ghosts, immediately opting to enhance their Ghost Cultivation and Corpse Nurturing experience, preparing to see over time which among them showed the most promising results.

Chapter 775 - 371: Soul-Guarding Corpse Thunder, a Harvest of One Million

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As for the previous plan to first focus on cultivating the Three Thousand Blood Inks, it can now be shelved in the face of 3.5 million of True Spirit Demonic Qi. The Three Corpses and Five Ghosts can be cultivated simultaneously.

As for the Law-Devouring Yin Insect, Wen Jiu also tried using the True Spirit Demonic Qi to nurture it, but since the Law-Devouring Yin Insect prefers to consume laws, it’s easy to imagine that the effect of using True Spirit Demonic Qi wouldn’t be significant.

After continuing to examine the gains from this journey, Wen Jiu finally focused on himself. The East Spring Undying Bone had improved to the Tier Three Peak, providing a powerful feedback boost, directly raising his cultivation to the Middle Stage of Golden Core.

Initially, Wen Jiu thought the feedback would just be so, but unexpectedly, the transformation of the East Spring Undying Bone into the realm of the Extreme Undying Corpse Demon also brought feedback, precisely enhancing his Spirit Root.

Although it didn't elevate the True Spirit Root by one grade, remaining at a middle grade, the success rate of the Golden Core transforming into the Heaven-Reaching Outer Dao Nascent Soul increased to 25%.

It increased by a whole 10%!

It may seem small, but for Wen Jiu, it was another solid step towards the transformation of his Golden Core into the Heaven-Reaching Outer Dao Nascent Soul.

Adding to that, his own Undying Celestial Yin Golden Body also increased by 5%.

Currently, the chance for Wen Jiu's own Golden Core to transform into the Heaven-Reaching Outer Dao Nascent Soul has reached as high as 20%.

Don't underestimate just 20%.

It's likely an unattainable opportunity for the lower, middle, and even upper regions of the Hundred Floating Domains.

Perhaps it's because the entire Hundred Floating Domains seldom have anyone forming the Heaven-Reaching Outer Dao, they researched the Path of Perfection, leading to the Extreme Evil Path taken by the East Spring Undying Bone.

"I definitely won't follow a path like the Path of Extreme Evil, as it could make me the target of all. So, I can only take the path of the Heaven-Reaching Outer Dao Nascent Soul. Most importantly, I have an External Golden Core and will have an External Nascent Soul. I will eventually maximize the success rate of transforming the Golden Core into the Heaven-Reaching Outer Dao Nascent Soul."

At this moment, Wen Jiu couldn't help but envision the future.

The next moment.

Wen Jiu controlled the East Spring Undying Bone to retract the Spirit-Extinguishing Ghost Qi, revealing the corpse body, planning to check on the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree.

At the same time, Wen Jiu instructed the Three Thousand Blood Inks to once again divine the plans for this trip.

After paying the same life force cost as before, the previously sustained ‘Moderate Fortune’ hexagram finally changed.

It has now become ‘Great Fortune’!

...

Just as Wen Jiu was about to act, the Lord of Celestial Demons suddenly transmitted a message.

"Senior, there’s a situation with the Mountain Pavilion Painting Scroll; it’s continuously expanding!"

Wen Jiu controlled the East Spring Undying Bone to scan with his Divine Sense, but before his Divine Sense could enter the Mountain Pavilion Painting Scroll, the nearly collapsing surge of Magical Power waves was sweeping like a tidal wave.

In less than half a day, the Mountain Pavilion Painting Scroll is likely to completely shatter.

"Interesting."

Wen Jiu previously used the Divine Sense of the East Spring Undying Bone to probe the Mountain Pavilion Painting Scroll, and the restricting force brought by the Ghost Eye inside was sufficient to withstand the attacks of a Golden Core Perfection Cultivator, even the Tier Three Top-Grade Ancient Treasure Talisman of Gu Qinghe couldn’t easily shake it.

Yet, it’s only been a day, and the restrictive force within the Mountain Pavilion Painting Scroll is showing signs of breaking.

When Wen Jiu extended his Divine Sense inside, he could no longer detect Gu Qinghe’s presence.

That Tier Three Top-Grade Ancient Treasure Talisman had also shattered, scattered like shards of glass within the Mountain Pavilion Painting Scroll.

Similarly, Anchaosheng’s Tier Three Top-Grade Spiritual Artifact, the Demon Roar Celestial Sound Bell, had also shattered into dozens of pieces, its killing intent dissipated.

As for Gu Qinghe, his lower body had disappeared, leaving only his disheveled upper body lying amidst ruins, his innards scattered, and his Spirit Body deplorably dilapidated. At

this point, Gu Qinghe had no trace of life, truly dead. On his aged face, Wen Jiu saw a strong sense of unwillingness.

As if unwilling to have been schemed by Nangong Huan.

As if unwilling to have fallen here.

A myriad of unwillingness converged, putting an end to his imperfect life.

As for Gu Qinghe's Divine Soul, it had been shattered by the Demon Roar Celestial Sound Bell, dispersing in the Mountain Pavilion Painting Scroll like willow catkins blowing in the wind, gradually dissipating. Let alone reconstructing it, he no longer had the chance to reincarnate.

As for Anchaosheng, although the Demon Roar Celestial Sound Bell had shattered, his Demon Body merely had some minor injuries.

His aura remained quite stable.

The power currently dismantling the Mountain Pavilion Painting Scroll originated from within Anchaosheng, yet seemed to come from elsewhere too.

In short, this power didn't belong to Anchaosheng; it merely used his Demon Body to burst forth.

This power was like an ever-growing giant, continuously stretching the limits of the restriction, approaching its extreme bearing capacity.

Originally, Wen Jiu thought it would take another half a day, but upon closer inspection, the restrictive force in the Mountain Pavilion Painting Scroll might not even last an hour before it breaks. As for the power within Anchaosheng, Wen Jiu couldn't discern much, only knowing it to be Demonic Qi.

But it's certain that this power has truly reached the Golden Core Perfection Realm.

Currently, without using the Extreme Evil Blood Sea True Technique Divine Techniques or the Power of the Undying Corpse Demon, even using the power of the Thunder Spirit Demon Blood Body of the East Spring Undying Bone, its limit would be just this.

"Perhaps eight or nine out of ten it comes from that Demon Lord." Wen Jiu speculates, but he doesn't care about the exact source.

Although he still experimented with the Corpse Fate Technique to divine, after confirming that with the current power of the Three Thousand Blood Inks, no result could be divined, he no longer bothered. After withdrawing his Divine Sense, Wen Jiu ordered the Lord of Celestial Demons to hide in the shadows.

When Anchaosheng breaks out, then enter the Mountain Pavilion Painting Scroll and retrieve the Ghost Eye for him.

The Lord of Celestial Demons might not be able to perceive the location of the Ghost Eye, but with his guidance, finding the Ghost Eye would be easy.

In this way.

He saves himself the trouble.

The meaning of having the Lord of Celestial Demons lies precisely here.

Convenience!

...

Meanwhile.

In front of the Black Hall, when all other True Spirit Demon Trees lost contact, Lin Yingyun Mountain's fury reached its peak. However, even when desperately burning his Divine Soul, he could only temporarily suppress Nangong Huan and Mingyi.

Because of this, Lin Yingyun Mountain's anger was tinged with some despair.

He had collected sixteen True Spirit Demon Trees.

It seems that Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion intervened.

Such methods, just like Mingyi deceiving Nangong Huan through words, were likely only possible by a Nascent Soul True Monarch.

A Nascent Soul True Monarch certainly wouldn't engage in such acts, so it's highly probable that it was a Perfect Golden Core from the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion.

Lin Yingyun Mountain angrily proclaimed, "Mingyi, your East Splendor Divine Palace and Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion always proclaim not to interfere in the Floating Domain's affairs, only acting as merchants. Now not only ruining my opportunity but also disrupting the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect's plans.

Just wait, once the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect gets the message, whether it's your East Splendor Divine Palace or Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion, you'll pay the price. Today you've taken sixteen True Spirit Demon Trees, tomorrow your East Splendor Divine Palace and Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion must repay tenfold, a hundredfold!"

Immediately, Lin Yingyun Mountain turned to Nangong Huan, mocking, "Nangong Huan, you truly are laughable and pathetic."

With these words.

Lin Yingyun Mountain lost the will to fight.

Since he couldn’t mortally wound the two, he wouldn’t bother continuing, opting to trap them instead.

The Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion spoiling his opportunity meant he was bent on revenge even unto death. Gathering his entire force to seal Nangong Huan and Mingyi, as long as the demon cultivators from the Dark Altar Lineage could relay this incident to the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect, there would be demon cultivators to avenge him.

After making the decision, Lin Yingyun Mountain switched from attack to defense, trapping the two while using the True Spirit Demon Tree to once again transmit to the demon cultivators.

After fully explaining the situation, he instructed over ten thousand demon cultivators to disperse swiftly, with the sole aim.

To transmit the message back to the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect.

The demon cultivators who originally were on the way, upon receiving this message, knew why the Demon Array had collapsed.

Without hesitation, over ten thousand demon cultivators quickly transformed into light and fled in all directions. At this moment, they had only one belief.

To transmit the message back!

The East Splendor Divine Palace and Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion, they must pay the price for this!

Nascent Soul level forces?

The Demon Dao is not without!

"Finally, we’ve cornered them." Meanwhile, seeing Lin Yingyun Mountain completely lose his will to fight, Nangong Huan was overjoyed.

Mingyi was equally joyful while scoffing lightly, "At this point, still thinking of sowing discord, truly laughable."

Chapter 776 - 372: Zhengyi Qingxuan Grand Array and Tree Cultivation Plan

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

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Then Mingyi said, "Lin Yingyun Mountain is already at the end of its rope, no more will to fight. Fellow Daoist Nangong, protect me as I set up the Zhengyi Qingxuan Grand Array. Once I lay down the array, I can absorb the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree within it."

With that.

Mingyi revealed a golden orb in his hand, unlike an ordinary Array Disc, yet it exuded powerful Spirit Array fluctuations.

"Leave it to me!" Nangong Huan's gaze lingered on the golden orb for a few breaths, and his eyes were filled with indescribable excitement.

Even though Lin Yingyun Mountain had completely turned to defense, Nangong Huan still controlled a protective talisman to shield himself and Mingyi. At the same time, he took out a Magical Artifact and erected a defensive barrier around them, with layers upon layers to prevent any mishaps.

Though the Zhengyi Qingxuan Grand Array is merely a Tier Three Top-Grade Grand Array, you couldn't find a second one in the entire West Mountain Floating Domain.

Even if someone else holds a Zhengyi Qingxuan Grand Array, they absolutely could not know the method to control it. The method of control can only be cultivated by the core of the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion. Among them, only Mingyi has successfully cultivated it in the East Splendor Divine Palace.

This array is specialized for capturing Heaven and Earth Spiritual Objects like the True Spirit Demon Tree, which are difficult to collect. According to the intelligence Mingyi obtained in the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion, someone had used a Tier Three High-Grade Zhengyi Qingxuan Grand Array to capture a True Spirit Demon Tree and sold it to the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect. Now, Mingyi carries a Tier Three Top-Grade Zhengyi Qingxuan Grand Array, which should be sufficient to pull out the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree from its roots.

Following that, the golden orb under Mingyi's control transformed into golden light and suddenly dispersed, hundreds and thousands falling around the two of them.

As the golden light flickered, strands of golden threads began to link all the golden lights, gradually forming the outline of the Zhengyi Qingxuan Grand Array. After Mingyi tossed

out a large number of Middle-grade Spirit Stones, the spread of the golden threads grew increasingly rapid.

Moments later.

Golden threads interconnected and converged, forming peculiar Array Patterns. The moment the Array Patterns took shape, the previous golden lights suddenly exploded in numerous golden beams, completely illuminating the Array Patterns, beneath which powerful Spiritual Power surged upward.

Boom—

After Mingyi once again activated a spell and cast his incantation, the golden light suddenly expanded, and the Array Patterns swiftly spread to cover the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree.

With the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree as its center, the Zhengyi Qingxuan Grand Array's golden light unexpectedly showered upon the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree's branches and leaves, enveloping it entirely, followed by an outburst of peculiar Spiritual Power dragging it into the golden light. The previously immovable True Spirit Demon Tree also began to gradually loosen at this moment.

No matter how Lin Yingyun Mountain defended, it was to no avail, and the Demonic Qi could not disperse that peculiar Spiritual Power.

"Success!"

Nangong Huan, upon seeing this, felt overwhelming joy within his heart.

For this opportunity, which took two or three hundred years of endurance to wait for, he did not hesitate to betray the West Mountain Floating Domain Lord's Mansion, even to the point of framing his former Daoist friend Gu Qinghe, disregarding the safety of millions of Spirit Suppressing Army who had accompanied him through life and death, all for this moment.

As long as he took away the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree, he could nurture a True Spirit Demon Tree Heart, helping him break through his shackles.

Ascend to Perfection.

Might even go for a shot at the Nascent Soul Dao Fruit.

By then, he wouldn't have to, like ordinary cultivators, helplessly endure and unwillingly wait for death.

The great path is indifferent.

But he finally fought for a future.

After this matter is settled, even if pursued by the Domain Lord’s Mansion, even if there’s a bounty on his head by the East Splendor Divine Palace, so what?

As long as he achieves Golden Core Perfection.

As long as he has the hope to pluck the Nascent Soul Dao Fruit.

All the sacrifices would be worth it!

"Don’t rejoice too soon, Fellow Daoist. The True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree is not that easy to collect; we still need to wait for a few days. During these days, I can only focus entirely on controlling the grand array. The rest is up to you, Fellow Daoist."

Mingyi reminded.

Nangong Huan nodded without hesitation, "Rest assured, Fellow Daoist, leave the safety of you and the Zhengyi Qingxuan Grand Array to me."

At this moment, Lin Yingyun Mountain’s voice came again, "Nangong Huan, you are truly pathetic."

Nangong Huan responded coldly, "Pathetic? The one who’s pathetic is you! Didn’t Anchaosheng tell you that the seeds the True Spirit Demon Tree nurtures can enhance Golden Core quality, elevate cultivation levels, even transform flesh?

Just a single True Spirit Demon Tree Seed, and you can start over. With your foundation, you could directly break through to the Realm of Perfection, yet you discarded your body and turned yourself into something neither human nor demon.

Living like that, how is it any different from being dead?"

Upon hearing Gu Qinghe’s words, Lin Yingyun Mountain laughed, louder than before, "So that’s what you’re after."

He wanted to say more.

But when he thought about letting Nangong Huan die in ignorance, he felt very excited.

True Spirit Demon Tree Seeds enhance Golden Core quality?

Boost cultivation levels?

Even transform one’s essence?

Indeed.

It is possible.

But by that time, you would no longer be you.

Rather, you would become sustenance for the True Spirit Demon Tree.

The so-called transformation is ultimately nothing but bait.

If there truly were Heaven and Earth Spiritual Objects that could alter Golden Core quality, would it be your turn, Nangong Huan, a mere Late Stage of Golden Core?

...

Meanwhile.

Wen Jiu quietly watched the scene through the Divine Sense of East Spring Undying Bone, his gaze inevitably falling on the Zhengyi Qingxuan Grand Array.

He currently only has methods of refining, not of taking away the True Spirit Demon Tree. In the soul's memories of Li Lai, even the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect only knows how to temporarily store the True Spirit Demon Tree.

But this Zhengyi Qingxuan Grand Array is different; within the array, a Secret Realm forms, a real and existent Secret Realm. When the Divine Sense of East Spring Undying Bone entered it, a peculiar Spiritual Power was felt.

A portion of the True Spirit Demon Tree, once drawn into it, could stably reside there without any abnormalities.

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It's just like putting a Spirit Stone into a storage bag.

There is no resistance.

There is no disturbance.

The reason for this situation is the special spiritual power within the Zhengyi Qingxuan Grand Array.

"Indeed, the stronger the power, the more methods they possess." Wen Jiu suddenly thought of a question: if he could control the Zhengyi Qingxuan Grand Array, could he also take the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree?

Devouring a True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree is actually no different from devouring an ordinary True Spirit Demon Tree.

But if the True Spirit Demon Tree is cultivated, it can once again nurture the True Spirit Demon Tree Heart.

The True Spirit Demon Tree Heart is already quite a treasure to him, capable of changing the quality of the Golden Core, transforming, and even increasing the success rate of an ordinary cultivator achieving the Nascent Soul Dao Fruit.

This is already equivalent to a Nascent Soul Formation Item.

Perhaps it doesn’t have as strong an effect as a Nascent Soul Formation Item, but the ability to change the quality of the Golden Core is unique.

Of course.

Perhaps deeper within the Heaven-Reaching River, there are also things that change the quality of the Golden Core, but they are undoubtedly exceedingly rare.

But if he takes the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree and uses it to cultivate the True Spirit Demon Tree Heart, he will have another method at his disposal.

The True Spirit Demon Tree Heart can be used to cultivate his own people.

It can also be used to cultivate into a True Spirit Demon Tree.

In this way, it is definitely far more effective than simply devouring this True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree.

After making his decision, Wen Jiu controlled the East Spring Undying Bone to arrive in front of the Black Hall, and after glancing at the Demon Energy Barrier that no late-stage Golden Core cultivator could possibly break through, he casually threw a simple punch.

He didn’t use the power of the Top-Grade Undying Golden Core, nor did he mobilize the Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi, just using the original strength of the corpse body.

Boom—

The Demon Energy Barrier shattered with a roar, startling Nangong Huan, who was controlling the Zhengyi Qingxuan Grand Array and protecting the array.

Similarly, Lin Yingyun Mountain's attention was entirely on the East Spring Undying Bone. No one knew how the East Spring Undying Bone broke through the Demon Energy Barrier, so although surprised, they were not too astonished.

At most, they were simply amazed by the appearance of the East Spring Undying Bone.

"It's actually you!"

Nangong Huan was quite delighted to see the appearance of the East Spring Undying Bone.

Being able to break the magical barrier of the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree, this power was as expected, proving that his guess was not wrong.

The Lu Family Corpse Ancestor still had great fortunes.

He had thought before that if the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor arrogantly followed over, he would still be able to gain the fortune from the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor.

He didn't expect it to actually come true.

This was simply a double blessing!

"Fellow Daoist Nangong, thank you." Before Nangong Huan's surprised gaze faded, Wen Jiu simply expressed his thanks.

After all, the total success of this journey could be fully credited to Nangong Huan.

After expressing gratitude, Wen Jiu's gaze fell on Mingyi, and Mingyi's gaze was also fixed on the East Spring Undying Bone.

Nangong Huan was startled, not understanding why the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor thanked him, but when he thought of the possibility that the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor might be mocking him, he smiled knowingly, and immediately turned to Mingyi and said, "Fellow Daoist Ming, here's another great thing. This person not only successfully cultivated an External Golden Core but also cultivated it to Tier Three Middle Realm.

Anchaosheng and Gu Qinghe couldn't resist the pull of my item, but he was able to escape, so there must be fortunes on him. Let's capture him first, same old rules, we'll split the fortunes fifty-fifty!"

Mingyi, already aware of the existence of the External Golden Core from the previous conversations between Nangong Huan and Gu Qinghe, became interested now that he heard the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor managed to escape from the Mountain Pavilion Painting Scroll.

The True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree can be delayed by a day without urgency, as Anchaosheng is still trapped in the Mountain Pavilion Painting Scroll.

But as for the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor, they might as well take advantage of it.

Mingyi immediately stopped casting spells for array control, his burning gaze fixed on the East Spring Undying Bone, but before Mingyi could speak, the East Spring Undying Bone disappeared from its original spot. In the next moment, Mingyi's Divine Soul shook violently.

Boom—

Mingyi's mind went blank in an instant.

Because the aura behind him gave him the powerful oppressive feeling he felt when he saw Nascent Soul True Monarchs from afar in the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion.

"Pre..."

Just as he uttered a word, a Soul Capturing Power descended violently, controlling not only Mingyi but also Nangong Huan.

The two had not yet had time to react before realizing their Divine Souls were being controlled, realizing the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor was more than just a late-stage Golden Core. freewebnovel.com

But at that moment, a Tier Three Top-Grade Soul Talisman within Mingyi automatically activated, which was Mingyi's life-saving technique.

A Tier Three Top-Grade God-Slaying Talisman.

A gift from the Nascent Soul True Monarch of the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion.

Even with Spirit Stones, it is challenging to acquire in the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion, a privilege even the Domain Lord of the West Mountain Floating Domain does not possess.

Once this talisman is activated, it could heavily damage the Divine Soul of even a Golden Core Perfection cultivator like the Domain Lord of the West Mountain Floating Domain. This is one of the reasons why the West Mountain Floating Domain Lord's Mansion dares

not to meddle with Donghua Immortal City, let alone provoke the East Splendor Divine Palace.

Feeling the joined force of Divine Souls with a life-threatening crisis descending upon the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor, Nangong Huan was extremely pleased.

Indeed.

Cooperating with Mingyi was the right choice.

If not, he would have truly fallen for the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor’s ploy.

The Lu Family Corpse Ancestor was hiding so well, even having practiced Soul Capturing Divine Techniques, truly insidious.

However.

The next moment, Nangong Huan’s pupils contracted sharply.

So did Mingyi’s.

When the powerful Divine Soul attack from the Tier Three Top-Grade Soul Talisman landed on the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor, it couldn’t even make the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor’s body tremble. And when sensing the powerful Divine Soul Power unleashed by the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor, the despair in both their hearts surged like a great river.

Golden Core Perfection!

The Lu Family Corpse Ancestor actually reached Golden Core Perfection!

And this overwhelming Divine Soul aura is not just Golden Core Perfection level, it’s far stronger than the West Mountain Floating Domain Lord’s Mansion!

Not even the top Golden Core Perfection cultivators he knows from the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion could compare in the slightest to the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor.

Such an existence.

Is perhaps already infinitely close to Nascent Soul!

"Pre..."

Mingyi wanted to plead, but the next moment his entire soul body was captured, vanishing in an instant.

Leaving only a storage bag which fell with a snap to the ground, and the Zhengyi Qingxuan Grand Array that "captured" the True Spirit Demon Tree gradually dimmed after losing its master, allowing the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree to be freed.

Wen Jiu did not rush to kill Nangong Huan, not because he wanted to say more unnecessary words, but because he didn't want the Mountain Pavilion Painting Scroll and the Ghost Eye to become ownerless objects. Anchaosheng should be trapped a while longer.

It would be best if the power within him is exhausted before he's freed, Wen Jiu really didn't want to contend with him.

He nurtured the East Spring Undying Bone not for slaughter, but simply for self-preservation.

Thus, if he can avoid action, he prefers not to.

If he can leave earlier, he will choose to do so.

After controlling Nangong Huan, Wen Jiu began to carefully examine the control and usage methods of the Zhengyi Qingxuan Grand Array.

The control method was not difficult, no different than controlling a large array, but the usage actually required a specialized Heart Method and Techniques. And since the East Spring Undying Bone couldn't cultivate like a cultivator, and his true self couldn't directly assist in cultivating the Zhengyi Qingxuan Grand Array,

"Should I give up?" Wen Jiu pondered this and immediately summoned the Lord of Celestial Demons into the Black Hall.

As the Lord of Celestial Demons arrived, both Lin Yingyun Mountain and Nangong Huan were surprised to see the Celestial Demon Lord. However, compared to Nangong Huan's surprise, Lin Yingyun Mountain was more astounded.

The Lord of Celestial Demons managed to shake off the True Spirit Demon Tree Seed.

"It's impossible to remove the True Spirit Demon Tree Seed after it's fused with the soul, and yet you were able to!"

Lin Yingyun Mountain couldn't help but exclaim in shock.

The Lord of Celestial Demons couldn't help feeling angry upon hearing this, but also didn't bother with unnecessary words and respectfully bowed to the East Spring Undying Bone, "Senior, what do you need me to do?"

"Recognize the Zhengyi Qingxuan Grand Array as your master and try to control it." Saying this, Wen Jiu's gaze fell on Lin Yingyun Mountain, "The Dark Altar Lineage's seventeen True Spirit Demon Trees have already been refined by me, will you choose to die, or cooperate obediently?"

"It's actually you!"

Lin Yingyun Mountain had always thought it was a Golden Core Perfection cultivator from the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion.

He didn't expect it was the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor.

Wait?

Seventeen?

Where did seventeen come from?

The next moment.

Lin Yingyun Mountain suddenly realized something.

It was indeed seventeen!

Chapter 778 - 373: Anchaosheng Executed, Demon Race Secret Text [Revised]

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 778 - 373: Anchaosheng Executed, Demon Race Secret Text [Revised]

Chapter 778: Chapter 373: Anchaosheng Executed, Demon Race Secret Text [Revised]

The Dark Altar Lineage has cultivated a total of seventeen True Spirit Demon Trees in the West Mountain Floating Domain. The reason there are only sixteen trees in the cave is completely because the one in the Celestial Yin Mountain Range has been refined.

Whether it's the West Mountain Floating Domain, or the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect, few know about this except for the high echelon of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect. The Lu Family Corpse Ancestor absolutely cannot be a cultivator of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect, so there is only one possibility—the words of the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor absolutely exist and are not nonsense.

But actually, this point is not the most shocking to him; the most shocking is actually the Spirit-Extinguishing Ghost Qi that can refine the True Spirit Demon Tree. Behind its existence, there are even multiple Top-Grade Golden Cores.

There’s even an Undying Celestial Yin Golden Core!

And then there’s that Top-Grade Golden Core Corpse Cultivator at the Middle Stage.

Also, the mysterious cultivator of the Undying Celestial Yin Golden Core is someone he saw with his own eyes.

"As long as the senior doesn’t refine the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree, the junior is willing to submit!" Lin Yingyunshan spoke without hesitation, fearing that any delay would displease the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor. Simultaneously, Lin Yingyunshan was immensely relieved that he never mentioned anything about the Top-Grade Golden Core or the Undying Celestial Yin Golden Core to the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect.

This Golden Core Perfection powerful corpse cultivator was hidden within the Lu Family, likely watching him from the beginning.

Just like this collaboration with Nangong Huan, throughout it was actually just using Nangong Huan as bait.

The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind!

The Lu Family Corpse Ancestor is the oriole!

"If I wanted to kill you, you wouldn’t have been able to leave the Celestial Yin Mountain Range alive back then." Wen Jiu could clearly sense Lin Yingyunshan’s tumultuous emotions with his Divine Sense, knowing that he must have guessed many things.

Lin Yingyunshan, upon hearing this, although mentally prepared, was still secretly shocked.

Turns out, the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor was watching back then too. Lucky that the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor didn’t act, only the Middle Stage Corpse Cultivator did.

Otherwise, he would have died without a burial place. freewebnovel.com

"Senior, please instruct." Lin Yingyunshan quickly responded.

Wen Jiu continued, "Can you move the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree?"

"If the senior wants the junior to move the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree into the Zhengyi Qingxuan Great Array, the junior can accomplish it." Lin Yingyunshan added a sentence, emphasizing his role, "After the junior merges with the True Spirit Demon Tree

Mother Tree, I can to a certain extent control it, whether in size or in moving. Because the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree has not completely rooted and merged into the West Mountain Floating Domain."

"Celestial Demon."

Wen Jiu called out to the Lord of Celestial Demons.

"Senior, it requires a bit more time." The Lord of Celestial Demons dared not delay, quickly familiarized himself with the Zhengyi Qingxuan Great Array as Divine Soul Power exploded, and after a simple half-hour of acquaintance, opened the Zhengyi Qingxuan Great Array.

Lin Yingyunshan saw this and immediately controlled the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree to begin shrinking, transforming into a small tree only about ten feet tall within a hundred breaths. Straightaway, Lin Yingyunshan didn't hesitate, controlled the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree to leap directly into it.

Once the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree was completely stored, the Lord of Celestial Demons hurriedly put away the Zhengyi Qingxuan Great Array.

Golden light returned, once more transforming into fall.

"Senior."

The Lord of Celestial Demons held the golden sphere respectfully forward.

After storing away the Autumn Gold, Wen Jiu's gaze then fell on Nangong Huan, after which he heard Nangong Huan laughing bitterly repeatedly, "Schemed from beginning to end, and it turns out I've been schemed by senior throughout..."

"Senior, don't act hastily; the junior still wants to ask one more question." Nangong Huan spoke again, his eyes showing unwillingness but helplessness.

"Ask."

Wen Jiu responded.

Nangong Huan reluctantly asked, "Did senior start scheming this from the Brute Puppet Sect?"

"Finished asking? Then off you go."

Allowed to ask.

But he never said that he would necessarily answer.

Nangong Huan seemed to know the answer, bitterly smiling, "The junior believed himself too... Given senior's strength, if not wanting to stir up trouble, even the Domain Lord might not be your match."

The words fell.

Nangong Huan closed his eyes reluctantly.

He was very unwilling.

And very helpless.

"If it succeeds...

Perhaps I could be like senior too..."

The next moment.

Wen Jiu raised his hand capturing his soul, simultaneously erasing Lin Yingyunshan's vitality with a raise of his hand.

The Celestial Demon Lord watched this scene wide-eyed, deeply bowing his head, feeling inwardly very secretly pleased.

If not for the presence of the senior.

He would definitely kill to prove his strength.

Where is the chance?

You never had a chance from beginning to end.

The so-called chance is merely the self-assumed understanding of those with shallow insight.

Just as the Celestial Demon Lord felt secretly pleased, Wen Jiu looked into Nangong Huan's soul memories and probed into his storage pouch. Because during the Corpse Fate Technique divination, Nangong Huan had an item still kept at the bottom.

It's stronger than Gu Qinghe's Tier Three Top-Grade Ancient Treasure Talisman, and this was why Nangong Huan dared to scheme against Gu Qinghe, dared to face Anchaosheng—a pseudo-Tier Four item crafted by a Tier Four Artifact Refiner.

Single-use consumption.

Its name is Nether Ghost Hidden Thunder.

If activated, it’s no exaggeration to say, it could definitely match the current East Spring Undying Bone.

Of course.

This is against the East Spring Undying Bone not using Extreme Evil Blood Sea True Technique Divine Technique nor Corpse Demon Power.

This Nether Ghost Hidden Thunder is useless to the East Spring Undying Bone but can be kept for the main body to use for protection.

After all, East Spring Undying Bone will have to leave the West Mountain Floating Domain later to seek the Tribulation Crossing Land deep in the lower reaches of Heaven-Reaching River.

Within Mingyi’s soul memories, this opportunity arises a year later.

One year later, the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion’s cross-domain caravan will reach the West Mountain Floating Domain, remaining for only three months during which time it will leave and head back to the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion’s location.

Chapter 779 - 373: Execution of Anchaosheng, Demon Race Secret Text

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

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Deep within the lower reaches of Heaven-Reaching River!

"Senior, should Anchaosheng be silenced?" At the moment Wen Jiu was contemplating, the Lord of Celestial Demons spoke again.

"Wait here." Wen Jiu controlled the East Spring Undying Bone, leaving behind a sentence, then flashed directly towards the mountain pavilion scroll to escape.

Since this blame was already being shouldered by the East Splendor Divine Palace and the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion.

Anchaosheng naturally had to die too.

Of course.

More importantly, Wen Jiu wanted the soul memory of Anchaosheng.

Because there was some information about the Demon Realm in the soul memories of Mingyi, Nangong Huan, and Li Lai.

The three of them didn't know much, but they shared one common point—the Outer Hidden Demon Sect would absolutely not stop their steps in the Floating Domain of the Demon Realm.

Anchaosheng's actions this time were not isolated; in fact, the Outer Hidden Demon Sect had made preparations in other Floating Domains too.

Once the Celestial Yin Mountain Range was established, the other Floating Domains would follow. Wen Jiu was a bit curious.

Of course.

He was also curious about Anchaosheng's arrangement beneath the Black Hall.

The deep path concealed by the Celestial Secret Magical Artifact, which even the Corpse Fate Technique couldn't calculate, the further down one went, the more black secret texts appeared, many of which Wen Jiu had seen on the True Spirit Divine Tree.

...

Boom—

The mountain pavilion scroll shattered with a bang.

Anchaosheng transformed into a streak of light, his immense energy within gradually beginning to converge.

"Nangong Huan, I didn't expect your arrangement to be this troublesome. If not for the demon master's help, breaking through the prohibition force of this mountain pavilion scroll might take a month or two even with full effort."

Anchaosheng's eyebrows furrowed in anger.

His entire body surged with demonic energy, his aura rising steadily.

He then said, "Next, it's time for you to despair. I hope you can still give me some surprises, or else I'll find it quite boring..."

As he finished speaking.

Anchaosheng was about to move, but immediately sensed something was wrong.

He looked up to find that the demon array covering the entire Celestial Yin Mountain Range had vanished. The mountain range, once transformed into a demon realm, now had large amounts of Spiritual Qi flowing in, while the Demonic Qi grew increasingly scarce.

In the next moment.

Anchaosheng felt a sudden ominous sensation, and his Divine Sense instantly reached into the Communication Stone. Hearing the urgent messages from Lin Yingyun Mountain, the Dark Altar Demon Cultivators numbering in the hundreds, Anchaosheng's face grew even grimmer.

Especially when he heard Lin Yingyun Mountain say that the True Spirit Demon Tree had been entirely taken by the Golden Core Perfection cultivators of the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion, Anchaosheng's expression changed dramatically, his anger reaching its peak, "Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion, how dare you break the agreement and interfere in our matters with the West Mountain Floating Domain!"

For three or four thousand years, the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion and the Demon Dao had coexisted without interfering with each other's affairs, because the Nascent Soul True Monarchs of the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion always had agreements with the Demon Dao. The Demon Dao wouldn't disrupt the business of the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion, and the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion would absolutely not meddle in the conflicts between the Floating Domains and the Demon Dao.

Unexpectedly, today the cultivators of the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion dared to brazenly disrupt the plans of the Outer Hidden Demon Sect.

Did they really think that there was no Demon Infant Sect backing the Outer Hidden Demon Sect?

"You will all pay the price for this!"

Anchaosheng said coldly, and in the next moment, a crisis of life and death, capable of freezing one's blood, suddenly arose. But before he could react, the Demon Artifact hidden in his body activated on its own, transforming into a shield to block before his demon body, instantly sending him five hundred miles away.

"This is bad!"

The Demon Artifact in his body was a life-saving artifact bestowed by the Demon Lord, only activating in a life-or-death crisis.

Now that the Demon Artifact had suddenly activated, didn't it mean the Golden Core Perfection cultivators of the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion had come to kill him?

Thinking of this, Anchaosheng did not hesitate for a moment, casting a spell, his own lifespan burning madly, instantly broadcasting the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion's Golden Core Perfection cultivators' attempt on his life through a secret technique.

The message transmitted instantly across a hundred thousand miles.

After ten breaths, he charged out of the West Mountain Floating Domain and plunged straight into the Lifeless Abyss.

In the next moment.

Anchaosheng only felt his vision go black, a powerful killing momentum suddenly descended, but before he could see clearly the face of the intruder, he felt the shattering of the power of the Body-Protecting Demon Pill and the destruction of his demon body.

"No..."

In an instant, Anchaosheng's Demon Soul fled, the fear in his heart reaching its peak.

Golden Core Perfection!

Undoubtedly a Golden Core Perfection cultivator!

And not an ordinary kind like those in the West Mountain Floating Domain Lord's Mansion, but a top-tier one.

Such a cultivator could only be cultivated by Nascent Soul Level sects, and the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion was one of them.

Suddenly.

Just as the thought of fear arose, a mighty Divine Soul Power abruptly fell, directly halting the fleeing momentum of his Demon Soul. But when Anchaosheng saw the face of the newcomer clearly, his Demon Soul froze.

Lu Family Corpse Ancestor!

It was actually the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor!

"How could it be..."

Anchaosheng was dumbfounded.

But when the Soul Capturing Power fully erupted, he finally came to a sudden realization, "So it was you all along, the biggest hand behind the scenes!"

In this moment, Anchaosheng only felt himself suddenly somewhat ridiculous, and indeed very laughable. It turned out he had been within someone else's scheme all along, completely unaware. He thought he was a player, only to realize he was merely a pawn.

Several breaths later.

Anchaosheng's consciousness utterly vanished.

Falling completely into demise with unwillingness.

After retrieving Anchaosheng's storage bag, Wen Jiu while examining Anchaosheng's soul memory, dashed into the crumbling mountain pavilion scroll, heading straight for the Ghost Eye. After stowing the Ghost Eye, he then escaped back to the top of the Black Hall using the Blood Corpse Escape.

"Senior!"

The Lord of Celestial Demons was startled.

He knew what the return of the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor signified.

The Branch Master of the Dark Altar Lineage, who always liked to strategize in the shadows, met a death-obliterated fate when taking a stance for the first time openly.

Truly lamentable and pathetic.

At least having only a Demon Soul left, his outcome was the best. *freewebnovel.com*

"Let's go." Wen Jiu nodded, and with a gesture, collapsed the Black Hall before leaving its cavern straight away.

Heading directly outside the Celestial Yin Mountain Range.

As to why not head below the Black Hall, it was because he had already obtained the answers from Anchaosheng's soul memory.

The Celestial Secret Magical Artifact that concealed the Celestial Secret was already integrated with the demon array beneath the Black Hall, incapable of being reused or moved. As for the demon array beneath the Black Hall, it was a direct passage to the Lifeless Abyss.

But since the demon array was unfinished, the passage couldn't be opened. Even if one went below the Black Hall, it was merely to watch the excitement.

As for the black secret texts on the demon array, Wen Jiu also received an answer in Anchaosheng's place.

Demon Race’s script.

The genuine script of the Demon Race.

Also related to the True Spirit Demon Tree.

As for more details, Anchaosheng didn’t know either, because few in the Outer Hidden Demon Sect mastered the use of this black secret text.

"Although I didn’t learn much more, I can confirm that the True Spirit Divine Tree and True Spirit Root are perhaps connected to that True Spirit Demon God." Wen Jiu murmured to himself, "This concerns beings above Nascent Soul, and Corpse Fate Technique cannot calculate it. If I want to learn more, I’ll likely have to seek out that Blood Phoenix Demon Monarch."

No other reason.

Except that the True Spirit Divine Tree was left by the Blood Phoenix Demon Monarch, and the Blood Phoenix Demon Monarch possibly gained the True Spirit Root through the True Spirit Divine Tree.

Putting aside his thoughts, Wen Jiu swiftly departed the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, heading not towards the Lu Family but towards the Qi Guang Sect.

Because the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor disguise needed to be discarded, so swift action was needed to devour the Thousand-Li Soul-Sealing Extreme Resentful Corpse in the Spiritless Death Secret Realm Cave Heaven.

All the way through the escape.

Continually reviewing Anchaosheng’s soul memory, exploring the reason why the Demon Dao insisted on transforming the Hundred Floating Domains into a Demon Realm.

Clearly, the Lifeless Abyss possessed soil more conducive to the survival of the Demon Dao and Evil Dao, so why expend so much effort invading the Hundred Floating Domains?

Simply exerting effort without reciprocation.

Whether it is the Demon Dao or the Righteous Path, all actions are undoubtedly founded on interests above all else.

Yet, paradoxically, the behavior of the Demon Dao doesn’t align with this.

And transforming a Floating Domain into a Demon Realm also requires nurturing a True Spirit Demon Tree, which comes with a significant price, the Demon Dao has no reason to exert effort without reciprocation.

Soon.

Wen Jiu obtained two answers.

One answer concerning the Lifeless Abyss.

Another concerning the True Spirit Demon Tree.

Chapter 780 - 374: Heaven-Imprisoning Ghost Eye, Corpse Ancestor Falls

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

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Anchaosheng's soul memory reveals that the Lifeless Abyss is not actually a paradise for Demon Dao and Evil Cultivators.

It is suitable for cultivation.

But it is more perilous.

However, this is not the most crucial factor; the real threat to the Lifeless Abyss is an external one that is spreading. But unlike the West Mountain Floating Domain, this threat does not come from other cultivators.

The threat to the Lifeless Abyss comes from the world itself.

It comes from the Nine Abysses!

Beneath the Lifeless Abyss lies the First Abyss, and further down the Second Abyss, the Third Abyss, all the way to the Ninth Abyss, which is unfathomably deep.

Even a Nascent Soul True Monarch does not know its depth, nor does such a monarch dare to easily venture into this forbidden zone.

This shows the peril of the Nine Abysses.

Yet this perilous Nine Abysses is rapidly spreading, devouring the Lifeless Abyss.

This process was not sudden; it has been ongoing for millennia, and the Hundred Floating Domains care not, nor do ordinary Evil and Demon Cultivators, because the Lifeless Abyss is vast.

But top figures like the Demon Lord of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect cannot ignore this matter because it affects their future survival.

When one day the Lifeless Abyss is completely devoured by the Nine Abysses, the Demon Dao will no longer have a pure land for cultivation.

They will only be able to survive in the gaps of the Hundred Floating Domains and the Heaven-Reaching River, eventually becoming extinct as the number of death lands, deadlands, and high-tier Yin Veins dwindles. This is the primary reason for the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect's Demon Realm transformation of the West Mountain Floating Domain.

"In this way, it can be explained." Wen Jiu frowned. In his view, this situation will lead to irreconcilable conflicts. For the survival of the Demon Dao, they must extend their hand to the Hundred Floating Domains.

They must choose to transform the Hundred Floating Domains into a Demon Realm.

Currently, the Lifeless Abyss still has vast expanses of land suitable for cultivation, so this conflict has not yet fully intensified, making the Demon Dao's invasion nothing more than minor skirmishes, and Nascent Soul factions have yet to intervene.

Only the Golden Core influences of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect, squeezed by the Nascent Soul factions for survival space, are left with no choice but to extend their reach to the Hundred Floating Domains. But in the long run, a full-scale invasion by the Demon Dao seems inevitable.

In the future, the Hundred Floating Domains will likely be engulfed in warfare, with not a single piece of land remaining untainted.

"Fortunately, the devouring speed of the Nine Abysses is not fast. According to Anchaosheng's judgment, it will take at least a thousand years before the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect's survival space is completely turned into the Nine Abysses." A thousand years should be enough for his true self to surpass the Nascent Soul Realm.

Overall, from his perspective, the issue is not significant. The most he has to face is the Demon Dao invasion.

As long as he can survive.

Hide his cultivation, assume a new identity, and stay out of things.

No problem.

Then, Wen Jiu looked again at the information regarding the True Spirit Demon Tree from Anchaosheng.

The information about the True Spirit Demon Tree surprised Wen Jiu. Anchaosheng's soul memory shows that the True Spirit Demon Tree cannot take root in the Lifeless Abyss. Even if the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect were to cultivate the True Spirit Demon Tree in the Lifeless Abyss for hundreds of years, it still could not integrate with the Lifeless Abyss.

As a result, the True Spirit Demon Tree cannot transform the Lifeless Abyss into a Demon Realm, nor can it be used to resist the devouring of the Nine Abysses.

As for the reason, neither Anchaosheng nor the Demon Lord of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect knows.

"The nurturing of the True Spirit Demon Tree can be done with heavenly treasures, evil yin spiritual medicine, and even demonic items, which shows that the True Spirit Demon Tree is not picky with its nourishment. Yet it cannot take root in the Lifeless Abyss, creating a contradiction... Perhaps the biggest reason is that the world of the Lifeless Abyss rejects the True Spirit Demon Tree." Wen Jiu didn't need to think deeply to realize this must involve something more profound.

Perhaps related to the True Spirit Demon God.

Or related to the death of the True Spirit Demon God.

"No matter the reason, this consequence gives the Demon Dao another reason to invade the Hundred Floating Domains."

Wen Jiu sighed, and after reviewing Anchaosheng's soul memory once more, he decided not to dwell on it and continued flying toward the direction of the Lake Bottom Grotto Heaven.

Entering the Lake Bottom Grotto Heaven, Wen Jiu moved silently and headed directly into the Spiritless Death Secret Realm Cave Heaven, causing the Absolute Spirit Corpse Qi to erupt entirely.

Aiming to refine the Thousand-Li Soul-Sealing Extreme Resentful Corpse as quickly as possible.

...

Midnight.

The daily settlement finally showed the results Wen Jiu wanted. As he had predicted, the Law-Devouring Yin Insect had the poorest cultivation effect using True Spirit Demonic Qi. Despite being at Tier Three Lower Realm, it absorbed only a thousand points of True Spirit Demonic Qi in a day.

A thousand points of True Spirit Demonic Qi equaled a thousand experience points.

The cultivation effect of the Five Yin Ghosts of the Yin Five Elements was very good. In one day, they refined a total of five thousand points of True Spirit Demonic Qi.

Gaining five thousand experience points.

One day was equivalent to the previous two months of cultivation effect.

If this development continues, within fifteen days, the Five Yin Ghosts of the Yin Five Elements could step into the Tier Three Middle Realm.

As for the Formless Demon Corpse, being a Demon Corpse, its cultivation effect was only comparable to that of the Five Yin Ghosts of the Yin Five Elements.

Also five thousand points.

However, the Formless Demon Corpse was already on the brink of the Tier Three Middle Realm. Absorbing five thousand points of True Spirit Demonic Qi daily, it could reach the Tier Three Middle Realm in two or three days. The only pity was that cultivating the Formless Demon Corpse prevented simultaneous cultivation of the Blood Demon White Bone Body, forcing them to be carried out separately. *freewebnovel.com*

Otherwise, if the Formless Demon Corpse and the Blood Demon White Bone Body could be cultivated in tandem, it wouldn't take long before Wen Jiu had another Tier Three Peak Demon Body and a Tier Three Peak Demon Corpse, with a strength belonging to the top echelon of Golden Core Perfection.

This was followed by the cultivation of the Blood Demon Undying Bone and the Three Thousand Blood Inks, which were somewhat unexpected.

Chapter 781 - 374: Heaven-Imprisoning Ghost Eye, Corpse Ancestor Falls

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The cultivation effect is actually twice that of the Formless Demon Corpse and the Five Yin Ghosts, able to refine ten thousand points of True Demonic Qi in a day.

According to Wen Jiu's observations, the Three Thousand Blood Inks seems to be influenced by the Corpse Fate Technique; whereas the Blood Demon Undying Bone is influenced by the Acquired Divine Techniques of the Undying Demon Corpse, it's not that the two corpses are inherently stronger than the Formless Demon Corpse and the Five Yin Ghosts.

"In this way, it aligns perfectly with what I want." The rapid advancement of the Three Thousand Blood Inks will greatly enhance the divination abilities of the Corpse Fate Technique. And as the Blood Demon Undying Bone grows stronger, it can devour more life essence.

Life essence can be used to accelerate the cultivation of Celestial Yin Demon Blood Medicine, Corpse Concealing Elixir, and better divine one's own fortune and misfortune.

He also wants to try if it can be used to accelerate the cultivation of the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree, producing more True Spirit Demon Tree Hearts.

As for the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree.

There is also information displayed during the daily settlement.

[True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree]

[Grade: Unranked]

[Capable of devouring all energy. Whether celestial treasures or Evil Yin Spiritual Medicine, it can convert them into its own energy to cultivate the soul power of the True Spirit Demon God, while nurturing True Spirit Demon Tree Hearts within its body.]

[Note: If the soul power of the True Spirit Demon God within the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree is erased, the tree will revert to an ordinary True Spirit Demon Tree.]

"Judging by the information on the daily settlement panel, the most important aspect of this True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree is actually the soul power of the True Spirit Demon God." Wen Jiu actually tried to control Divine Sense of the East Spring Undying Bone to probe the soul power within the True Spirit Demon Tree, but it always conveyed a disturbing feeling that stemmed from the depths of the soul.

However.

It's merely an unease.

The fact that the soul power can be captured by East Spring Undying Bone's Divine Sense means it can also be captured by the Soul Capturing Technique.

Since there is a precedent of obtaining the Extremely Evil Blood Sea True Technique Divine Techniques through devouring the True Spirit Demon Tree Heart, Wen Jiu thought about directly capturing its soul.

But from the current perspective, if he wants to cultivate the True Spirit Demon Tree Heart, it seems he must abandon this idea.

"Is it better to feast all at once, or to savor it slowly? That is the question." Wen Jiu fell into contemplation.

After pondering for a long time, Wen Jiu decided to savor it slowly for the time being.

The small soul seals within the True Spirit Demon Tree Heart all contain the legacy of the True Spirit Demon Tree.

That soul power within the True Spirit Demon Tree likely contains much more, which, with his current strength, he cannot digest in one gulp.

Direct soul capturing would most likely result in acquiring a heap of things that can only be observed for now but cannot be used or cultivated.

Of course.

The most important reason is that the Corpse Fate Technique cannot predict fortune or misfortune; the result of divining the True Spirit Demon God's soul power within the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree oscillates between fortune and misfortune. It might actually be neither fortunate nor unfortunate.

Or perhaps the Corpse Fate Technique currently cannot predict the true outcome.

Whatever the reason, this is why Wen Jiu decided to savor it slowly.

Following this.

Wen Jiu looked at the information obtained after acquiring the Ghost Eye.

[Heaven-Imprisoning Ghost Eye]

[Grade: Tier Four Lower Grade]

[Originates from a Tier Four Peak Heaven-Trapping Ghost Fiend, containing the power of the Heaven-Trapping Restriction. But this eye has completely lost the essence of the Heaven-Trapping Ghost Fiend, reduced to an ordinary Tier Four entity. Although it can

still release the power of the Heaven-Trapping Restriction, even Nascent Soul True Monarchs can capture and imprison it.]

"It’s actually a Tier Four artifact!"

Wen Jiu was somewhat delighted.

The most crucial point is that it is a Ghost Fiend item; the evolutionary path of the Five Yin Ghosts is towards the Celestial Yin Ghost Fiend.

Following this, Wen Jiu’s gaze lingered on the words ’Tier Four Peak’, "A Tier Four Peak Ghost Fiend, how powerful must that be?"

It’s probably atop the pinnacle of the Hundred Floating Domains, right?

"So powerful, yet still dead." Wen Jiu couldn’t help but sigh, then extended his Divine Sense to begin researching the power of the Heaven-Trapping Restriction. At the same time, he released the Five Yin Ghosts to observe their reactions upon seeing the Heaven-Imprisoning Ghost Eye.

As expected.

Upon seeing the Heaven-Imprisoning Ghost Eye, even though most of the Ghost Fiend’s aura had dissipated, it still startled the Five Yin Ghosts, yet what erupted immediately was the excitement similar to when East Spring Undying Bone sensed the True Spirit Demon Tree.

From their instinctual excitement, Wen Jiu could perceive a piece of information — the Five Yin Ghosts wanted to refine the Heaven-Imprisoning Ghost Eye.

Without hesitation, Wen Jiu directly permitted the Five Yin Ghosts to devour the Heaven-Imprisoning Ghost Eye, as the eye was of little use to him.

Tier Four or not.

The power it could exert was still within the boundary of Tier Three, even the strength of Golden Core Perfection could break it.

"I wonder if the Five Yin Ghosts will obtain the power of the Heaven-Trapping Restriction by devouring the Heaven-Imprisoning Ghost Eye."

If they could.

The power of the Heaven-Trapping Restriction, combined with the Yin Five Elements Ghost Qi, plus the assistance of the Law-Devouring Yin Insect, the Five Yin Ghosts could hold their ground independently in the future. The most important aspect is that the

power of the Heaven-Trapping Restriction is indeed an excellent ability for imprisoning cultivators.

Unless broken directly.

No other method would provide an escape.

...

Meanwhile.

The sudden extinguishing of Gu Qinghe's Life Soul Lamp in the Spirit Control Department left the cultivators there at a loss.

The current situation was already worsening, and now the death of a late-stage Golden Core Cultivator was a blow to the Spirit Control Department, and likewise a nightmare for the entire West Mountain Floating Domain.

The cultivators of the Spirit Control Department immediately relayed this incident to the other three Fate officers, but before the three could react.

The news of Spirit Suppressing General Nangong Huan's Life Soul Lamp going out followed and spread rapidly.

Deng Lai and his group, who were jointly supporting each other in pursuing the Dark Altar Demon Cultivator, finally feeling satisfied, were stunned at the news.

The two to three hundred thousand survivors of the Spirit Suppressing Army were equally so, thinking they had finally seen daylight breaking through the clouds, foiling the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect's plot, only for events to suddenly plunge downwards.

The Spirit Suppressing General had fallen!

Upon receiving this news, the Lu Family Elders couldn't bother with other matters and quickly returned to the clan grounds to meet Lu Feng.

They were aware of the situation in the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, a source of some concern. It was only with difficulty that the Lu Family managed to rise, but now, upon hearing of the death of Spirit Suppressing General Nangong Huan, how could they remain calm?

"Ancestor!"

"Ancestor!"

Lu Taixuan and his group were all gathered outside Lu Feng's courtyard at this moment.

Lu Changyin was also present.

Upon hearing the news, he immediately contacted the Dark Altar Lineage's Demon Cultivators, only to find more chaos there.

Lu Feng opened the door and stepped out, looking solemn, "Cease all other activities, pack your things, and prepare to migrate eastward."

Upon hearing this.

Lu Taixuan and the others' faces changed dramatically.

The Lu Family had just achieved such a big victory, it was a time to prosper, but for the ancestor to suddenly suggest an eastern migration, doesn't it imply...

At this moment, more Lu Family members hurriedly arrived to report the news of Gu Qinghe's death to the Spirit Control Department.

The Lu Family members in the Spirit Control Department were the ones who had spread the news.

Upon learning this, Lu Taixuan and the others' faces turned particularly unsightly, and none of them were able to utter a single word.

Such an abrupt shift.

It was simply too absurd.

Lu Feng spoke in a grave tone, "Do not spread this news, nor should you inform the clansmen of our eastward migration, just have them prepare their belongings."

Lu Taixuan quickly spoke, "Ancestor, I fear this news is impossible to conceal. Within days, the deaths of Nangong Huan and Gu Qinghe will spread among those of the Golden Core Influence, and our sudden preparation to relocate will..."

"We have no other choice."

Lu Feng said no more.

He ignored Lu Taixuan and the others and turned back into the house.

Lu Taixuan and the rest exchanged looks, finally understanding why the ancestor had sent Lu Chan away to the East Splendor Divine Palace earlier.

It was in anticipation of this day.

The ancestor must have long received word from the Corpse Ancestor.

"Move, move, move!"

"Quickly have the clansmen start packing, three late-stage Golden Core cultivators fallen in an instant, who knows how long the West can hold!"

Lu Taixuan and the others scattered in panic.

Lu Changyin did not leave, instead waiting outside the courtyard.

A moment later.

After receiving a voice transmission, Lu Changyin entered the house where Lu Feng showed none of the previous solemnity.

"Changyin, go assist Lu Chan immediately. The Corpse Ancestor mentioned it’s of utmost importance if he doesn’t fake his death, the Lu Family will face greater troubles."

Lu Changyin hastily transmitted a query, "Ancestor, are Nangong Huan and Gu Qinghe truly dead?"

Lu Feng nodded, "The Corpse Ancestor transmitted the message confirming it. Remember, only Lu Chan, you, and I know of this matter."

Lu Changyin sighed in relief.

He clasped his fists, then departed.

Meanwhile, having observed the growing unrest within the Lu Family, other Golden Core Clans also began to stir.

The Lu Family hadn’t announced the demise of the Corpse Ancestor.

But because of this, they were certain the Lu Family’s Corpse Ancestor had indeed fallen.

Why else would the Lu Family be so perturbed?

Chapter 782 - 375: The Situation on All Sides; Eight Directions Treasure Gathering Trading House [Revised]

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 782 - 375: The Situation on All Sides; Eight Directions Treasure Gathering Trading House [Revised]

Chapter 782: Chapter 375: The Situation on All Sides; Eight Directions Treasure Gathering Trading House [Revised]

Yonghe Square.

A Tier Three Spiritual Vein located thousands of miles away from the Celestial Yin Mountain Range.

After Blood Demon Undying Bone sent Feng Jue and Han Tianxing to this place, he departed immediately, as there were quite a few main lineage cultivators of the Lu Family here, along with a Fake Pill sitting to guard, making it absolutely safe for the two of them to stay here.

The two initially wanted to inquire about the situation of the Celestial Yin Mountain Range but were then informed to pack up and evacuate.

The Tier Three Spiritual Vein has already been publicly priced, preparing to sell it to other Golden Core influences.

Upon learning this information, Lu Xinghe quickly found Feng Jue, "Brother Feng, things are not looking good."

Feng Jue frowned, "What's wrong?"

"Just now, an elder from my family sent me a message saying she plans to personally come and take me away from Yonghe Square," replied Lu Xinghe.

Feng Jue could actually sense some clues from the Lu family's actions, so he continued to ask, "What position does your elder hold? Did you learn anything?"

Lu Xinghe responded, "That elder is the Lu Family's Fourth Elder, even she said she intends to personally come and fetch me, indicating that the situation is serious. The rumors spread by the loose cultivators might mostly be true."

"Fourth Elder? What is your relationship with the Fourth Elder?"

"Great-grandson."

Feng Jue was a bit surprised, originally thinking Lu Xinghe was just a direct disciple of Lu Chan, "In that case, you should leave first."

"Brother Feng, let’s leave together," Lu Xinghe insisted.

"No, right now... the situation with the Corpse Ancestor is unclear, I must stay here first." If that "Lu Family Corpse Ancestor" did have issues, his plan was to immediately contact Han Li, and coordinate with Han Li.

Wherever Han Li goes.

He goes too.

It’s not just Han Tianxing’s intention, he thinks the same way.

Lu Xinghe still wanted to insist, but Feng Jue rejected him each time, even when the Lu Family’s Fourth Elder, Lu Xinyou, personally arrived after nightfall, Feng Jue remained firm. Seeing Feng Jue’s insistence on waiting, Lu Xinyou had to speak the truth.

"Currently, the Spirit Suppressing General Nangong Huan and Spirit Control Department’s Fate, Gu Qinghe, two late-stage Golden Core cultivators, have both fallen in the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, it’s highly likely that the Corpse Ancestor could not escape the same fate. Although you don’t have much interaction with the Lu family, since you are one of the Corpse Ancestor’s people, the Lu family naturally will not ignore you. The Lu family currently plans to establish a new clan in the eastern part of the West Mountain Floating Domain. You and Lu Xinghe should go there first... By the way, Elder Lu Chan is also there," Lu Xinyou knew Fey Jue had a close relationship with the Corpse Ancestor and Lu Chan, so out of concern that Feng Jue still might not want to leave, not only revealed the truth but also added a word about Lu Chan.

Before Feng Jue could react, upon hearing the severity of the situation, Lu Xinghe quickly asked, "Grandmother, what about you?"

"I still need to handle other matters of the Lu family," Lu Xinyou responded, then began to urge, "Talk on the road if necessary, leave this place first. With such significant losses this time to the Domain Lord’s Mansion, it’s uncertain when the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect might attack, only when you juniors leave safely can we handle this without being tied down."

"Grandmother, please be careful," said Lu Xinghe, looking troubled, as he was the first to board Lu Xinyou’s flying ship.

Feng Jue was still hesitating when Han Tianxing quickly sent him a reminder, "Don’t hesitate, leave here first, Han Li is surely safer than you and me now. Let’s wait quietly for news there in the east."

Feng Jue nodded, both in acknowledgment of Han Tianxing’s words and in agreement with Lu Xinyou’s urging to board the ship.

After boarding the flying ship, it departed Yonghe Square in the cover of night, swiftly heading towards Eastern Celestial City.

Feng Jue stood on one side of the ship, gazing far towards the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, feeling somewhat lost in thought, as well as some poignancy.

In the end, he was still too weak.

With a cultivation base at the Late Stage of Foundation Establishment, forget about assisting Han Li.

When change truly occurs, he can’t do anything, not even protect his own life, requiring others’ protection.

Seeing Feng Jue in a daze, seemingly sad, Lu Xinghe quickly went to comfort, "Brother Feng, don’t worry, you still have us, and the Lu family is your family."

Feng Jue did not speak.

Merely mocked himself inwardly.

How could someone like him deserve a family?

Now he only hopes that the senior is alright and can contact Han Li later, regardless of where Han Li goes in the future.

He will accompany him at all costs.

...

Eight Directions Treasure Gathering Trading House.

Even without messages from the Lu Family, Fang Qian quickly received word of the Lu family’s movements.

Consequently, Fang Qian hurriedly gathered Dongfang Tiancheng, Ye Chen, and others together to discuss the forthcoming plan.

During this period, the Eight Directions Treasure Gathering Trading House thrived significantly due to Lu Family’s strength, with rapid expansion, now hosting several Fake Pill Loose Cultivators, and with Lu Family as a backing, acquiring an aging Tier Three Talisman Master.

The Eight Directions Treasure Gathering Trading House, strictly speaking, now stands at the pinnacle, just below Golden Core influences.

"Things are happening too fast, the Lu family's movements are already significant, have any of you received news?" Fang Qian looked at the current multiple Late Stage Foundation Establishment, Fake Pill cultivators of the Eight Directions Treasure Gathering Trading House.

"Pavilion Master, I have received some news. Now, among the Golden Core forces, it's spreading that something happened to the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor, and one of the top ten Spirit Suppressing Generals, Nangong Huan, along with Spirit Control Department's Fate, Gu Qinghe. They all suddenly fell, three late-stage Golden Core at once, so the Golden Core forces are saying that the West Mountain Floating Domain might soon witness a drastic transformation," the aging Tier Three lower grade Talisman Master spoke solemnly.

Several Fake Pill cultivators also started speaking in succession.

Expressions grew even heavier.

"Elder Li's information is very likely true, as some news has been coming from branches of the Eight Directions Treasure Gathering Trading House across various places. There are significant movements within the Spirit Suppressing Army, even more among loose cultivators, all retreating eastward."

Chapter 783 - 375: Situations on All Sides, Eight Directions Treasure Gathering Trading House

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

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"We have just established our foundation, and our reputation has just spread, so why did this happen all of a sudden?"

"This was clearly a matter of time. Didn't you see how fiercely the Demon Dao fought in the Divine Fall Mountain Range?"

Listening to everyone's concerns, Fang Qian's gaze fell on Ye Chen, Eastern Celestial City, and the others.

Compared to these powerful Foundation Establishment Perfection cultivators and Fake Pill Cultivators, he also wanted to hear the opinions of Ye Chen and others.

After all, they were sent by that senior.

On the surface, the Lu Family is the backing of the Eight Directions Treasure Gathering Trading House, but only they know the real backing.

Now it can be confirmed that the Lu Family has indeed undergone drastic changes, and it won't be long before the west of the West Mountain Floating Domain will be the same. At this time, the Lu Family certainly can't take care of them, let alone manage them.

So he wanted to hear what Ye Chen and the others thought.

Perhaps that senior had already given instructions, one can't be sure.

However.

Ye Chen and others had nothing to say.

It was obvious.

That senior left no instructions.

"Then let's leave it for now and observe for a while before we make any plans," Fang Qian knew that continuing to discuss was useless. He had to use the Communication Stone to consult that senior.

Everyone gradually rose. The aging Tier Three Talisman Master sighed as he stood, "I just wanted to find a place to retire, why is it so hard? The Lu Family was clearly at its peak, poised to become the number one power in the west, yet a sudden change occurred... Without the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor, the Lu Family, even with Lu Feng, probably won't hold on for long."

The few Fake Pill Cultivators beside him strongly agreed.

Why?

Because with the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor having had an incident, the first to change would inevitably be the Golden Core Cultivators sieging the Longteng Family.

Earlier, with the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor as a backing, they dared to do it, but without him, if they acted again, they would have no backbone or support. Although decaying, the Longteng Family is still stronger than horses; how could they continue to act?

Even if one wants to.

Who dares to lead the charge?

If you don’t dare, I don’t dare, in the end, no one dares.

In this way, the trouble for the Lu Family is conceivable; if the Longteng Family really retaliates, how can the Lu Family withstand it?

Rely on Qi Guang Sect?

But Qi Guang Sect is no longer what it used to be.

How can they help?

How do they help?

"No wonder the Lu Family appears to be preparing for a mass relocation; they’ve already started selling Tier Three Spiritual Veins."

Another person expressed a sigh.

...

The news of Nangong Huan, Gu Qinghe, and the death of the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor also quickly spread to the ears of Qi Guang Sect cultivators.

The originally high-spirited cultivators, who were besieging the Longteng Family with many Golden Core influences, were utterly at a loss.

But more cultivators couldn’t believe it.

The Lu Family Corpse Ancestor was able to kill Longteng Liyi, his strength was unimaginable; how could he die in the Celestial Yin Mountain Range?

Though they didn’t believe it, numerous Golden Core influences have already halted their siege against the Longteng Family.

The Golden Core Cultivators of the Longteng Family, upon receiving this news, were overjoyed, "Heaven has not forsaken my Longteng Family!"

How suffocated they were during the siege, how liberating it felt at this moment.

The Lu Family Corpse Ancestor was gone.

In the thinning Western Xishan Floating Domain, who can challenge the Longteng Family?

Who would dare be the pioneer in besieging the Longteng Family?

Not only did the Longteng Family feel relieved, but Qi Guang Sect's former Third Elder Li Qingyan and Fourth Elder Lanshan Yue felt the same.

When the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor killed Longteng Liyi and Qi Guang Sect began their counteroffensive against the Longteng Family, they were as afraid then as they were at ease now.

"It seems that Fortune always stands by our side," said Lanshan Yue, who immediately found Li Qingyan at Crescent Lake.

Li Qingyan also felt a sense of relief, "With the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor dead, even if there are changes in the West Mountain Floating Domain next, you and I can retreat without fear of Qi Guang Sect and the Lu Family. On the contrary, the current Lu Family is essentially nothing before us, and so is Qi Guang Sect."

"Exactly."

Lanshan Yue laughed heartily.

Qi Guang Sect has only Lin Hai and Red Fire Zhenren, both in the Middle Stage of Golden Core. Although Red Fire Zhenren's strength is above theirs, they also believe they are not much weaker than him. In a two-on-two situation, even if they can't win, they can still retreat.

As for the Lu Family Ancestor, to be frank, without the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor, the Lu Family Ancestor is just an old man they could easily handle.

...

Meanwhile.

In the Secret Realm Cave Heaven of the Spiritless Death Land.

Upon receiving the news, Lin Hai had already rushed to the Secret Realm Cave Heaven of the Spiritless Death Land. Wen Jiu did not turn a blind eye, for Lin Hai, like Lu Feng and Lu Changyin, was already soul-bound and could know the truth. freewebnovel.com

Moreover, he needed Lin Hai to know the truth.

Only by knowing the truth could Lin Hai stabilize Qi Guang Sect, preventing too much chaos from arising due to the Lu Family.

However, unlike the Lu Family, Wen Jiu would not let Lin Hai take Qi Guang Sect and leave the west of the West Mountain Floating Domain.

Because he and Qi Guang Sect had always been just a transaction, he could help Qi Guang Sect but wouldn’t protect it.

"Do not spread this matter; just assume that the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor is truly dead, and as for the Longteng Family, for now, don’t worry about them." Wen Jiu knew clearly that only by giving the Longteng Family a chance to breathe and jump around for a while could people believe that the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor was truly dead.

Lin Hai nodded and left the Secret Realm Cave Heaven relieved, though he did not understand why the Corpse Ancestor would fake his death, he believed there had to be a reason. Moreover, Nangong Huan and Gu Qinghe were dead too.

Things wouldn’t be minor.

After Lin Hai left, Wen Jiu also listened to Fang Qian’s communication and only replied with, "Watch and observe."

Wen Jiu initially planned to have the Eight Directions Treasure Gathering Trading House help earn cultivation resources, but the gains from the recent rate of progress were so massive that he won’t lack Spirit Stones for a long time to come.

Even if he did lack,

It’s likely no longer something the Eight Directions Treasure Gathering Trading House can currently provide.

Nonetheless, Wen Jiu still intended to keep the Eight Directions Treasure Gathering Trading House, as Ye Chen and his sister Wen Ya still needed a place to settle.

He was destined not to be able to take them forward, so he could only help them keep a place to live.

Moreover, on the surface, the Eight Directions Treasure Gathering Trading House showed no direct involvement with the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor, only with Lu Chan.

So it wasn’t necessary to leave with the Lu Family to play out such a scene.

On the contrary,

Only by the Lu Family abandoning the Eight Directions Treasure Gathering Trading House and leaving could this play seem real enough.

However, considering the current situation, Fang Qian was feeling very panicked, "Senior, the current situation is becoming more severe, all those loose cultivators are fleeing eastward, and we..."

"Don’t worry about it; there are always those who can’t leave. Just focus on your business. If anything really happens, I will take action." After comforting him, Wen Jiu stopped saying much more.

The Eight Directions Treasure Gathering Trading House only does intermediary business, which doesn’t involve the core interests of most Golden Core influences. Even without the Lu Family, generally speaking, Golden Core influences won’t trouble the Eight Directions Treasure Gathering Trading House.

If something does happen, at that point, it’s only necessary for the Formless Demon Corpse to disguise as a Golden Core Wanderer and step in.

An identity of Lower Golden Core is enough to protect the current Eight Directions Treasure Gathering Trading House.

After storing away the Communication Stone, Wen Jiu began to continue refining the Thousand-Li Soul-Sealing Extreme Resentful Corpse, while also checking on Pei Wuxing’s situation.

Pei Wuxing had been nurturing in the Yellow Springs Corpse Mother for quite some time, and his Golden Core injuries were healing rather quickly.

Once Pei Wuxing’s Golden Core fully recovers, he can go back to the Divine Fall Mountain Range to collect the True Spirit Divine Tree.

Now with Anchaosheng dead, the news of the East Splendor Divine Palace and the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion teaming up with the West Mountain Floating Domain Lord’s Mansion to deal with the Outer Hidden Demon Sect is sure to spread throughout the Demon Sect, and what will happen then is uncertain.

Therefore, Wen Jiu decided to take the True Spirit Divine Tree before the cross-domain flying ship from Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion arrives.

Once this matter is settled, he can comfortably let East Spring Undying Bone leave the West Mountain Floating Domain to seek the Realm Breakthrough Tribulation Crossing Land.

And at this time,

The news of Mingyi from East Splendor Divine Palace and Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion’s Golden Core Perfection Cultivators teaming up with Nangong Huan against the Dark Altar lineage had already been spread back to the Outer Hidden Demon Sect and was spreading like wildfire within.

Considering that the contract between Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion and the Demon Dao had lasted for thousands of years, it was a surprise to many that it could be broken so abruptly.

Upon receiving this news, the usually elusive branch masters of the Outer Hidden Demon Sect gathered at the Lifeless Abyss in Boundless Celestial Demon Valley, entering the valley together as if to meet someone.

Chapter 784 - 376: The Demon Lord's Wrath, Nine Abyss Demon Spirit

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After entering the valley, an endless black fog came into view.

Within the black fog, Yin Thunder moved stealthily, above which a Floating Demon Mountain coiled by a Demon Python hovered.

As the black python glided through the air, a few individuals stopped flying ten miles from the Floating Demon Mountain, not daring to continue their conversation.

As these individuals waited, another six arrived one after the other. However, the four Demon Cultivators who had arrived earlier were visibly surprised upon seeing the six newcomers, as if they had not expected them to appear here.

"The twelve Branch Masters of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect, except for the most secretive Cyan Demon Lineage, and the Dark Altar Lineage hidden among many Floating Domains, have all gathered." A red-haired Demon Cultivator among the initial four remarked, "The last time we gathered like this was over two hundred years ago when the Upper Sect Nascent Soul True Monarch visited."

The red-haired Demon Cultivator who spoke was named Red Lotus. Within the twelve veins of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect, his strength wasn't the greatest, being weaker than the Dark Altar Lineage Master Anchaosheng and the Cyan Demon Lineage Master, who has rarely appeared. However, in the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect, he was considered the most strategic, and most of the time, even the Demon Lord would heed his advice.

His cultivation years were also considerable. Over seven thousand years, he rebuilt his cultivation three times; although he never once reached the Realm of Demon Pill

Perfection, he lived for four to five thousand years. The current glory of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect owes much to his efforts.

Hearing the red-haired Demon Cultivator's words, the six individuals who had arrived later exchanged glances, with the heaviness in their expressions deepening further.

Now, the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect dispatched six lineages of cultivators, leading the Demon Dao to invade the lower reaches of the Heaven-Reaching River, warring fiercely with the three Floating Domains of Golan, Wuling, and Spirit Water.

In addition, the Domain Lords of the three Floating Domains, and the Domain Lord of the West Mountain Floating Domain, are currently trapped in the ruins of ancient sects, making it a prime time for a full-scale attack. Even if Six Branch Masters do not need constant monitoring, it is certainly impossible to summon all six Branch Masters back to the Boundless Celestial Demon Valley from millions of miles away.

This situation proves that the news they heard upon arrival is very likely true—a Nascent Soul sect, the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion, has indeed intervened in demonic matters, and the thousands-of-years-old contract between Nascent Soul factions has been broken!

The red-haired Demon Cultivator then inquired of the other six, "How are the situations in the Golan Floating Domain, Wuling Floating Domain, and Spirit Water Floating Domain? Has the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion secretly intervened in your attack?"

A Cyan Face Demon Cultivator shook his head, "The forces of the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion in the Golan Floating Domain still do not interfere with us."

"The Yin Talisman we used to break the Tier Three Top-Grade Grand Array in the Wuling Floating Domain was purchased from their forces."

Another late-stage Golden Core Demon Cultivator spoke.

Hearing the words of the two, a peculiar gleam flashed in everyone's eyes, and their gaze unwittingly fell on the bald Demon Cultivator at the end.

The bald Demon Cultivator had his brows tightly knit, "We had a slight misunderstanding with them, but it has been resolved through discussion."

Hearing this, everyone was even more puzzled at the moment.

Why hadn't the forces of the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion in the three Floating Domains of Golan, Wuling, and Spirit Water intervened in their matters?

The red-haired Demon Cultivator suddenly realized something, "Could it be related to the Demon Realm Plan of Anchaosheng's Dark Altar Lineage?"

They all knew a bit about the Demon Realm Plan. Currently, Lifeless Abyss is continuously being compressed by the Nine Abysses, and in a few years, the living space of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect will be pressed to a narrow limit, even if they annex other Demonic sects, it will only be a temporary solution.

Because what is shrinking is the entire Lifeless Abyss in the lower regions of the Heaven-Reaching River, they can only find a path on their own.

According to the Demon Lord, the Upper Sect Demon Monarch provided them with a future path, which is to transform the Spirit Realm into a Demon Domain.

Turn the Floating Domain into a Demon Domain!

However, this matter was entrusted to the Dark Altar Lineage and Anchaosheng by the Demon Lord, and the other eleven veins could not involve themselves, nor know more details. But what they knew was that the Demon Realm Plan was of great importance.

Recently, their informants mentioned that Anchaosheng personally entered the West Mountain Floating Domain, possibly to implement this plan.

Could it be this plan that caused the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion people to intervene?

A ruthless gleam flashed in the eyes of the bald Demon Cultivator, seemingly not caring whether this matter involved a Nascent Soul sect, "If that’s the case, we need to let them know the cost of meddling in Demon Dao affairs!"

The red-haired Demon Cultivator solemnly urged, "Were it not a Nascent Soul sect, we could just charge in, using battle to fuel battle, which would be a hundred benefits without harm for us in the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect. But as this involves a Nascent Soul sect in the lower reaches of the Heaven-Reaching River, how can we be rash?"

The bald Demon Cultivator responded unwillingly, "It’s the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion that broke the contract first; whatever we do would not be excessive! The Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion is a Nascent Soul sect, but don’t we have one behind the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect as well?"

"That’s right!"

"It’s they who broke the contract first; even if we were to wipe out all the vassal forces in the Four Domain Land, it wouldn’t be too much."

Several others chimed in agreement.

In an instant, seven or eight of the ten became emotional, all speaking words of revenge.

The red-haired Demon Cultivator saw that saying more was useless, so he stopped at that. The Demon Cultivators were indeed strong, but most tended to get carried away too easily.

Having a Nascent Soul sect backing you and being a Nascent Soul sect like Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion are very different. freewebnovel.com

And not just generally different.

Because the question is whether a Demon Dao Nascent Soul sect is willing to stand up for the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect.

"Let's see what the Demon Lord says. The Demon Lord activated the Demon Array, summoning you from millions of miles away; he certainly already has a plan and decision in mind."

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Upon hearing these words, the crowd no longer spoke out in rage but waited quietly outside the Floating Demon Mountain.

Before long.

A muffled, icy hum reverberated throughout the Boundless Celestial Demon Valley, startling the ten Branch Masters to bow quickly and respectfully in greeting.

"Greetings, Demon Lord!"

"Greetings, Demon Lord!"

"Greetings, Demon Lord!"

After responding in unison, the ten of them remained bowed like bent bows, not daring to lift their heads.

The ten infamous old demons, each over a thousand years old, at this moment, none retained the demeanor of a Pulse Master, and after the Demon Lord's cold hum, they were all like servants.

The reason was simple.

It's a mere difference of a small realm, but it's not a simple matter of transitioning from the Early Stage to the Middle Stage.

The difference is worlds apart.

Be it Red Lotus or any other old demon, despite multiple re-cultivations and enduring millennia, none could surpass this barrier. Perhaps even with a few more attempts, they still wouldn't, eventually facing obliteration by the Soul Capturing Technique.

The path of Demon Pill Perfection was for them almost identical to the unreachable Demon Infant Dao Fruit.

Both seemed hopeless!

Suddenly.

The Demon Lord's voice fell again.

"Today, I have summoned you all back for three matters. First, command all demonic influences under the ten branches and the Four Domains that from today onward, the Lifeless Abyss beneath the Four Domains, as well as the lower Heaven-Reaching River Basin entering the Four Domains, are all sealed off. No Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion forces are allowed to enter the Four Domains."

This statement left the ten Branch Masters momentarily stunned.

The Demon Lord actually intends to seal the domains!

This move is no different than suddenly uniting all Demon Sects to launch a full-scale attack on the Four Domains.

Could it truly be war with the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion?

"Demon Lord, are we to engage in war with the forces of the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion?" A bald Demon Cultivator showed strong anticipation in his expression.

However.

His question received no answer.

Only a cold reprimand in response.

"Do as I command without question!" The Demon Lord's frigid voice bore wrath like a thundercloud.

Feeling the anger that could descend like Celestial Thunder at any moment, the bald Demon Cultivator hastily bowed and fell silent.

"Please, calm yourself, Demon Lord, this subordinate realizes the mistake."

Nearby, a red-haired Demon Cultivator glanced several times at the Floating Demon Mountain, intending to speak, but witnessing the bald Demon Cultivator serve as a cautionary tale, hesitated and refrained from voicing any doubt.

Yet, the Demon Lord within the Floating Demon Mountain clearly noticed the subtle expression on the red-haired Demon Cultivator's face.

"Now that the great war across the Four Domains is raging, this is the time to press the advantage, yet I am diverting manpower to seal the Four Domains. Perhaps some among you might think I am being irrational..."

Before finishing his words, the red-haired Demon Cultivator's complexion suddenly changed, quickly interjected, "This subordinate dares not... I was merely distracted by my thoughts, hence the slow response."

Feeling the Demon Lord's ire, his face turned even more unsightly. Any intentions to dissuade disappeared instantly.

The more the Demon Lord behaved this way.

The more it proves the severity of the issue.

Sealing off the Four Domains, prohibiting any Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion forces from entering or leaving, though not outright war, skirts its edge. Initiating conflict is likely just a matter of time.

"Red Lotus, I know you have concerns and that you consider matters comprehensively, which is why I often heed your counsel." The Demon Lord's icy voice came again, "But today I am not negotiating with you!"

"This subordinate understands!"

The red-haired Demon Cultivator broke into a cold sweat, a thought emerged unbidden.

Sealing the Four Domains is likely only the beginning.

Not the end.

Immediately after, the Demon Lord's voice drifted eerily, seeming to shed its previous wrath, "In fact, there's no need for you to remind me. I am well aware that the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion is a powerful Nascent Soul Sect, yet we have no other options.

The Upper Sect's Demon Monarch only bestowed a single True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree, which is the most crucial part of the Demon Realm plan and our Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect's only path to counter the Nine Abysses' continual expansion in the future.

Over nearly two hundred years, through the concerted efforts of myself and Anchaosheng's Dark Altar Lineage, we have cultivated seventeen mature True Spirit Demon Trees. This time, I originally intended to use the West Mountain Floating Domain as a starting point, taking the first steps toward Demon Realm transformation, establishing a foothold for our Demon Dao in the West Mountain Floating Domain.

So I employed the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree to ensure nothing went wrong. However, now not just those seventeen True Spirit Demon Trees but even the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree has been taken by a mysterious cultivator of the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion.

No matter the reason for his actions, he must not escape from the Four Domains. Only by sealing the Heaven-Reaching River Basin within the Four Domains, and the exit through the Lifeless Abyss, no matter how strong he is, he cannot traverse multiple domains physically. Only by trapping him within the Four Domains does the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree have a chance of being reclaimed!"

Upon hearing this explanation, the Demonic Cultivators suddenly realized.

The bald Demon Cultivators and others grew angrier, while the red-haired Demon Cultivator's face turned more solemn.

"Demon Lord, is it confirmed indeed the doing of the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion?" In a moment of urgency, the red-haired Demon Cultivator couldn't help but ask again.

After a few moments, the Demon Lord's voice came, "It cannot be confirmed, but even I am unable to cause any substantial harm to the True Spirit Divine Tree Mother Tree, nor can I contain it for long. The only likely suspect in the West Mountain Floating Domain with such capability would be a cultivator from the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion. After all, the strength of a Nascent Soul Sect is not solely in the Nascent Soul True Monarchs themselves.

Additionally, the aura of the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree absolutely cannot be suppressed by ordinary cultivators. Once exposed, its aura can easily be sensed by a regular Golden Core Cultivator even from tens of thousands of miles away.

To suppress it requires someone of my Demon Pill Perfection level, even the Domain Lord of the West Mountain Floating Domain cannot. Yet now there is not a sign of the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree causing any commotion within the West Mountain Floating Domain.

The only force capable of housing such formidable cultivators has to be the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion!"

Hearing these words, the red-haired Demon Cultivator was speechless with astonishment. He finally completely understood the Demon Lord's commands and grew exceedingly anxious, "Demon Lord, although there are only two paths to the depths of the lower Heaven-Reaching River, the Heaven-Reaching River and the Lifeless Abyss beneath the Four Domains, and without a Nascent Soul True Monarch, one cannot bypass these paths across the void. But if that person's power rivals yours, we might not stop him even if we station ourselves there."

"Thus I have assembled you all for a second matter." As the words fell, ten strands of Demonic Qi suddenly flew out from the Floating Demon Mountain, stopping in front of the ten. Their gazes probed inside, and their expressions became resolute.

Before they could react, the snake-like entities within the ten strands of Demonic Qi plunged into their bodies.

They quickly inspected their bodies but sensed nothing, as if nothing had occurred.

"Demon Lord..."

Someone began to speak but was interrupted.

"No need to panic, that is a protective measure granted by the Demon Monarch, known as the Nine Abyss Demon Spirit, a special creature crafted by the Demon Monarch below the Nine Abysses, a Tier Four entity. Even a Nascent Soul True Monarch cannot destroy it, and in its complete form, once entangled, even a Nascent Soul cannot handle it.

The person managed to kill Anchaosheng and withstand the power I imbued in Anchaosheng's body, proving their abilities not to be weaker than mine. Although the Nine Abyss Demon Spirit has been divided into ten portions, each remains a pseudo-Tier Four entity; anyone below a Nascent Soul entangled by it has no chance of escape.

Even if that person possesses treasures from a Nascent Soul True Monarch of the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion, it would be useless. It originates from the Nine Abysses, born within the Nine Abysses Nether River, and regardless of the righteous, heterodox, or demonic evil techniques, all succumb to nothingness before it. Unless a Nascent Soul True Monarch descends, no matter if given ten years or a hundred, he will not escape.

Once trapped, he will be my prey in the urn. Even if a Nascent Soul True Monarch demands his release, he must die!"

The Demon Lord’s voice grew higher and angrier, and although the red-haired Demon Cultivator and others knew it wasn’t directed at them, they were still repeatedly forced back by the Demon Lord’s terrifying aura, compelled to use Demon Artifacts for protection.

Amid the shock, they nearly overlooked the Demon Lord’s mention of Anchaosheng’s death.

The crowd exchanged glances.

Their expressions solemn.

Yet, upon recalling the Nine Abyss Demon Spirit within their bodies, their ten faces became somewhat relieved.

Chapter 786 - 377: Comprehensive Advancement, Four Domains Sealed Off [Revised]

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 786 - 377: Comprehensive Advancement, Four Domains Sealed Off [Revised]

Chapter 786: Chapter 377: Comprehensive Advancement, Four Domains Sealed Off [Revised]

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

With the daily refining of five thousand points of True Spirit Demonic Qi, the Five Yin Ghosts finally transformed to the Tier Three Middle Realm.

However, the progress in refining the Heaven-Imprisoning Ghost Eye was not fast.
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Similarly, the Three Thousand Blood Inks and Blood Demon Undying Bone also successfully broke through to the Tier Three Middle Realm. The Corpse Fate Technique, as well as the Acquired Divine Techniques of the Undying Demon Corpse, both showed significant improvement. First, the Corpse Fate Technique, while divining, Wen Jiu could

clearly feel that the capacity of the Corpse Fate Technique to endure celestial fate had become much stronger.

The corpse energy required during divination also significantly reduced, needing only half the corpse energy to divine and assess celestial fate at the Golden Core Perfection Level compared to before. This means the Corpse Fate Technique can potentially divine and assess even more powerful celestial fate.

Perhaps when the Three Thousand Blood Inks reach the Tier Three Upper Realm, it might be possible to attempt a glimpse of the celestial fate at the Nascent Soul Level.

Moreover, the Undying Demon Corpse divine technique of the Blood Demon Undying Bone showed the most significant enhancement in its ability to capture life force.

Faster.

Broader range.

More efficient!

Previously, the Blood Demon Undying Bone could only capture the life force of a single or multiple targets, which is why Wen Jiu used to control the Blood Demon Undying Bone to muddy the waters on the battlefield.

Now, the Blood Demon Undying Bone can carry out large-scale soul absorption. Wen Jiu tested it in the forest, and the range for capturing life force had already reached a distance of a thousand zhang, and the trend of the Blood Demon Undying Bone in capturing life force was leaning towards sorcery, no longer just capturing the life force of dead objects.

Living beings' life force can be captured too!

Honestly speaking, it's daunting to imagine the state of the Blood Demon Undying Bone's Undying Demon Corpse divine technique once it reaches Tier Three Upper Realm and Tier Three Peak.

Within a hundred li, when the divine technique of the Blood Demon Undying Bone's Undying Demon Corpse is unleashed, all living beings' life force will be drained in an instant.

Well then.

In the future, whether using the Corpse Fate Technique to divine or cultivating Blood Corpse Mushrooms with the Cyan Wheat Three Techniques, the life force supply would be ample. But if outsiders saw this scene, the Blood Demon Undying Bone would directly become an old demonic creature.

Not to mention being an enemy of all.

It would definitely be a thorn in the side of Righteous Cultivators.

Not to exaggerate, but with this skill alone, putting on a disguise and mingling in the Demon Dao circle would scare even Demon Cultivators.

Lastly, the upgrade of the Formless Demon Corpse, it broke through to the Tier Three Middle Realm within a few days of returning to the Spiritless Death Secret Realm Cave Heaven, and is now furiously advancing towards the Tier Three Upper Realm at a daily speed of five thousand points.

Although after a Realm Breakthrough, the fostering effect of True Spirit Demonic Qi was discounted, only gaining one point of experience for every two points of True Spirit Demonic Qi, it won't take long for the Three Corpses and Five Ghosts to reach the Tier Three Upper Realm.

However, at the current foster speed, if simultaneously fostering the Three Thousand Blood Inks, Blood Demon Undying Bone, Formless Demon Corpse, and Five Yin Ghosts, the True Spirit Demonic Qi needed daily would be sixty thousand points; to simultaneously foster the Three Corpses and Five Ghosts to the Tier Three Upper Realm, a total of 1.2 million True Spirit Demonic Qi would be required.

Now there are about three million True Spirit Demonic Qi left, deducting 1.2 million, there would be about 1.8 million remaining.

After reaching the Tier Three Upper Realm, the fostering effect for the Three Corpses and Five Ghosts would certainly be greatly discounted.

About 1.8 million True Spirit Demonic Qi would definitely be insufficient for fostering the Three Corpses and Five Ghosts simultaneously, so a focus on fostering one is necessary.

For deciding on whom to focus on fostering, Wen Jiu was undecided for a while. After the East Spring Undying Bone left the West Mountain Floating Domain for the depths of the Lower Heaven-Reaching River, he needed a Tier Three Peak corpse as a backup for future situations.

The Three Thousand Blood Inks has the Corpse Fate Technique, but its combat abilities are not outstanding.

The Blood Demon Undying Bone can't disguise well, it can handle Low-tier Cultivators, but it easily gets exposed to powerful Cultivators as a Demon Corpse.

Unexpectedly.

Either the Five Yin Ghosts should be fostered, or the Formless Demon Corpse.

The Five Ghosts have strong battle power and possess the Divine Power Flawless Soul-Stealing Gaze that can control others' souls, whereas the Formless Demon Corpse can disguise, and if it reaches Tier Three Peak, no one below Nascent Soul would be able to see through its disguise.

Unsure of what to decide, Wen Jiu could only temporarily pause his thoughts, deciding to wait until the Five Ghosts and Formless Demon Corpse reach Tier Three Upper Realm. In case the fostering effects of True Spirit Demonic Qi are not too weakened.

What if they could be fostered simultaneously?

As for the enhancement of the Three Corpses and Five Ghosts, no more words are needed; the most critical aspect is the feedback brought by their simultaneous Realm Breakthrough.

After four rounds of feedback, although it wasn't like the breakthrough of the East Spring Undying Bone allowing Wen Jiu to directly advance from the Early Stage of Golden Core to the Middle Stage of Golden Core, there were two rounds of feedback accurately landing on the True Spirit Root.

Another round of feedback landed on the Undying Celestial Yin Golden Body.

Both can increase the chance of the Golden Core transforming into a Heaven-Reaching External Dao Nascent Soul; however, unfortunately, one round of feedback couldn't make the Undying Celestial Yin Golden Body breakthrough to the Tier Three Upper Realm, merely increasing experience by fifty thousand points.

[Body Refining: Undying Celestial Yin Golden Body (Tier Three Middle Stage 52300/150000)]

But Wen Jiu was still very satisfied, because if he were cultivating on his own, the advancement of the Undying Celestial Yin Golden Core would be quite slow.

Five points a day.

If purely relying on self-cultivation, 150,000 experience would take 30,000 days. Of course, this is related to being in Donghua Immortal City as well.

If seeking a Celestial Yin Land, the speed of cultivation might significantly improve, but even if the cultivation effect were tenfold, it would still take 3,000 days, nearly ten years. For him, ten years may not be long, but Wen Jiu certainly wouldn't do this. After all, spending ten years to nourish corpses, the Three Corpses and Five Ghosts could certainly reach Tier Three Peak. This enhancement far outweighs improving an Undying Celestial Yin Golden Body too much.

Chapter 787 - 377: Comprehensive Enhancement, Four Domains Sealed Off

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

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As for the enhancement of the True Spirit Root, although it still hasn't been raised to a high-quality grade, it has separately brought a five percent success rate.

Thereby, raising the chance of the Golden Core transforming into a Heaven-Reaching Outer Dao Nascent Soul to thirty-five percent.

Thirty-five percent is not much.

But in the short term, the Three Corpses and Five Ghosts each have five times of feedback remaining, and if only twice fall on the True Spirit Root, it will increase another ten percent, reaching forty percent.

If it can also fall on the Celestial Yin Golden Body, and combined with the enhancement from the Undying Celestial Yin Golden Body, the chance can be further increased.

Forty-five percent?

Fifty percent?

No matter how much it increases, once this chance is spread, it's feared it will drive all the Golden Core cultivators of the Hundred Floating Domains to madness.

After all, for a slim chance, Nangong Huan and Gu Qinghe would abandon everything to betray the Domain Lord's Mansion.

Even Mingyi, one of the four late-stage Golden Core cultivators of the East Splendor Divine Palace, could betray a Nascent Soul-level sect like the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion.

Perhaps if others were given a five percent chance to form a Heaven-Reaching Outer Dao Nascent Soul, countless Golden Core cultivators would be willing to give up everything.

Truly lamentable.

As for the last feedback, it fell on cultivation, but the improvement it brought wasn't significant.

There's no need to say more about it.

To be honest, Wen Jiu now actually hopes not to increase his cultivation but rather wishes all feedback would fall on the Spirit Root and the Undying Celestial Yin Golden Body.

After all, compared to the Heaven-Reaching Outer Dao Nascent Soul Fruit, his own cultivation is still insignificant for now.

...

During this period, Wen Jiu used the Corpse Fate Technique to conduct a divination.

Concerning his own safety, and also to see how much longer he could stay in Donghua Immortal City.

The True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree had been taken by him, and the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect would surely make a move, but how big the move would be is hard to say. It completely depends on the importance of the Mother Tree of the True Spirit Demon Tree to the Outer Path Hidden Demon.

But no matter the size of the move, the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect is likely to target the East Splendor Divine Palace, regardless of whether it is a Nascent Soul-level sect.

After conducting divination with the Corpse Fate Technique, the outcome was as expected—minor disaster.

According to the Life Plate analysis, if he continues to remain alone in Donghua Immortal City without revealing himself, there would undoubtedly be quite a bit of trouble.

With the enhancement of the Corpse Fate Technique, albeit Wen Jiu can still only use the Life Plate for analysis, he managed to discern some sources of ominous signs.

Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect!

This also led Wen Jiu to some speculation that with an increase in the Three Thousand Blood Inks, whether the Corpse Fate Technique could pinpoint the source of ominous or auspicious signs during divination?

If it truly could, the divination by the Corpse Fate Technique would not only be used to preempt problems but could also be used to eliminate hidden dangers. After all, threats will not always come from known enemies.

Moreover, if he could indeed glimpse the source, when utilizing the East Spring Undying Bone to seize opportunities in the future, it would also be more assuredly.

Later, Wen Jiu attempted to divine the future condition upon leaving Donghua Immortal City and incorporated the East Spring Undying Bone or the Five Yin Ghosts at the Tier Three Peak, with results still quite satisfying to Wen Jiu.

Auspicious.

And quite auspicious!

This result was very pleasing to Wen Jiu; previously, he came to Donghua Immortal City to seek an opportunity to board a ship. Now connections have been established, and his relationship with Gongyang Fu is tightly linked through the Corpse Concealing Elixir. Obtaing or purchasing a boarding quota at a great price is surely without any issue.

Therefore, he no longer has any reason to remain in Donghua Immortal City.

As it happens, the Lu Family will gradually be migrating over, establishing proximity with Wuxinming's Golden Core influence, and Wen Jiu could hide himself under both families' shield, slowly planning the breakthrough tribulation of the East Spring Undying Bone.

However, before leaving, he must secure the boarding quota for the next year, thereafter maintaining contact with Gongyang Fu using the Corpse Concealing Elixir.

In the ensuing days, the western part of the Xishan Floating Domain was in a state of unrest, while the Lu Family's migration continued in an orderly manner. As for their assets, spirit veins, and spirit ores in the west, the Lu Family cleared them out entirely; even if someone bargained down the price, Lu Feng would unhesitantly sell them off.

Of course.

No one dared to wield a "butcher's knife," since even though the Lu Family Ancestor was likely to have perished alongside Divine General Nangong Huan and Spirit Control Department's Fate Gu Qinghe in the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, the Lu Family still had Lu Feng.

As for the Qi Guang Sect, the Lu Family's migratory actions gradually weakened its resistance against the Longteng Family.

Offense turned to defense.

And the Longteng Family, after finally catching a breath, compounded by the demise of Nangong Huan, Gu Qinghe, and the Lu Family Ancestor, dared not continue attacking the Qi Guang Sect. The sudden loss of three Upper Golden Core Realm members posed an overwhelming pressure.

Yet although the Longteng Family dared not confront the Qi Guang Sect, they nevertheless harassed the Lu Family daily.

After all, the Longteng Family's territory was closer to the Lu Family, and the Lu Family had only one Lu Family Ancestor, Lu Feng.

Furthermore, as the Longteng Family's Ancestor Longteng Liyi was killed by the Lu Family Ancestor, the Longteng Family naturally desired revenge more.

However, the Lu Family moved quickly, so when part of the Longteng Family sought revenge against them, they could only cause minor trouble to a small portion of the Lu Family members. There was no substantial loss to the Lu Family as a whole.

Simultaneously, Wen Jiu also advised Lu Feng to allow the Longteng Family some gains, such as spirit veins and the like.

Since they had to play the part, they might as well make it convincing.

Currently, drawing no attention from the Demon Dao is of utmost importance.

Let the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect direct their spearhead at the East Splendor Divine Palace, or even the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion!

...

Boundless Celestial Demon Valley.

Floating Demon Mountain.

A colossal greyish-white hall, like a dense fog, sat amid it, with one hundred and eight grey stone pillars inside the hall. Within those pillars, blood-red secret patterns pulsed like the beating heart of a living person.

These one hundred and eight grey stone pillars echoed one another, forming a zone both mysterious and exceedingly sinister. The demonic qi floating in this vicinity was grey-white, and when moved by the wind, it exuded a terrifying murderous aura.

And within this grey-white expanse, a middle-aged looking man draped in a grey patterned robe, entwined with a one-eyed black python, hovered. This was Xing Luo, the Demon Lord never having appeared when the lords of the ten lineages gathered.

It was at the moment Xing Luo opened his eyes that Red Lotus's voice resonated within the hall, "Demon Lord, the Heaven-Reaching River Basin, and the Lifeless Abyssal Realm beneath the Four Domains have been completely sealed. Within seven days, the blockade line has extended to a scope of ten thousand li.

Over the next half-month, the blockade line will continue expanding, ultimately reaching a hundred thousand li. Any cross-domain flying ship departing from the Four Domains or nearing them will come to our awareness."

"Hmm."

Xing Luo uttered a single word coldly in return.

Before long, Red Lotus's voice issued again, "Demon Lord, should the attacks on the Golan Floating Domain, Wuling Floating Domain, and Spirit Water Floating Domain be postponed? Prioritize identifying the one who took the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree."

"Your task is only to initiate a blockade, finding the True Spirit Demon Tree is none of your concern. As for the assaults, there's no need to pause. Let the other Demon Dao sects make a move, they should sacrifice for the future of the Demon Dao."

"But with just them... perhaps they're not a match for the forces of the Three Domains."

"Then let them make a choice, whether to die on the expedition, or be buried under the black earth of the Lifeless Abyss."

Xing Luo's tone was icy, not permitting any challenge.

Evidently, Red Lotus dared not speak further in response, and shifted focus, accurately reporting the investigations of Dark Altar and Cyan Demon Lineage from recent times.

"Demon Lord, through the Cyan Demon Lineage, we have learned that Divine General Nangong Huan, Spirit Control Department's Fate Gu Qinghe, and the Lu Family Ancestor have all perished in the Celestial Yin Mountain Range. The deaths of Nangong Huan and Gu Qinghe have been confirmed by the Spirit Suppressing General and the Spirit Control Department, with their Life Soul Lamps completely extinguished, and the Lu Family has commenced a full migration to avoid the Longteng Family's retaliation. The death of the Lu Family Ancestor is very likely true.

As for the East Splendor Divine Palace, no message has ever been relayed, and neither the Cyan Demon Lineage nor the Dark Altar Lineage have unearthed any information, yet Mingyi has not appeared since the event in the Celestial Yin Mountain Range, seemingly living in hiding after the Nascent Soul-level Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion cultivator extinguished Nangong Huan and others for good."

"Mingyi is dead, and that individual silenced him as well." Xing Luo coldly responded, subsequently muttering to himself, eyes filled with murderous intent, "The deeds truly are clean and decisive, but how much longer do you think you can hide? My Life techniques cannot foretell your existence, yet can you evade the Demon Monarch's scrutiny?"

Chapter 788 - 378: The Demon Monarch’s Refreshing Directness, Another Encounter with the Little Fiend

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

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Xing Luo did not transmit the latter half of the sentence.

However, upon hearing that Mingyi was dead, Red Lotus was not surprised, just that a trace of worry appeared in his tone.

"Demon Lord, as you predicted, the Golden Core Perfection Cultivator from the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion is indeed unfathomable. Even with the use of the Tier Three Top Grade Blood Demon Retrospection Yin Talisman, the Cyan Demon Lineage’s fellow disciples couldn’t trace back the events of that day.

Now, Nangong Huan, Gu Qinghe, the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor, and Mingyi are all dead, their souls destroyed, making it impossible even for demonic secret techniques to summon their spirits back. It’s extremely difficult to find direct evidence. Based merely on the words transmitted from Lin Yingyun Mountain, I’m afraid we cannot explain to the Upper Sect."

In Red Lotus’ view, as long as they don’t deploy the entire main force of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect to attack the other Three Domains, sealing off the exits from the Four Domains wouldn’t be difficult.

Expanding the blockade to encompass a hundred thousand miles, completely preventing that Golden Core Perfection Cultivator from breaking through is also not difficult.

With the Nine Abyss Demon Spirit bestowed by the Demon Monarch, plus the Demon Array granted by the Upper Sect within the Demon Sect, teleportation and guidance is possible within a million miles; no matter how profound that Golden Core Perfection Cultivator’s cultivation is, catching and trapping him would not be difficult.

The difficulty had always been directly facing the Nascent Soul major influences. Without strong evidence proving it was indeed the work of Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion's cultivators, not even the Upper Sect Demon Monarch could assist them based on hearsay.

Xing Luo impatiently said, "I will negotiate with the Upper Sect. You just need to take care of the matters this seat assigned to you."

"Understood."

Red Lotus, sensing Xing Luo's impatience, didn't say anything more.

Yet the worry and hesitation, despite not being directly spoken, were palpable to anyone.

After all, what they had to face was the Nascent Soul major influence.

Xing Luo didn't explain further, just warned, "Red Lotus, do not let this seat down like Anchaosheng did."

"This subordinate will remember!"

Red Lotus replied fearfully.

...

After Red Lotus' voice completely disappeared from the hall, Xing Luo slowly closed his eyes, exhaling a heavy breath of gray-white Demonic Qi. However, this exhale only increased the anger between Xing Luo's brows.

Because the more he thought about it, the angrier he became.

If it weren't for the Golden Core Perfection Cultivator from Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion disrupting things, the Demon Realm in the West Mountain Floating Domain could have been formed before the Domain Lord Tian Lu of West Mountain Floating Domain returned. Once the Demon Realm was formed, coupled with the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree as a base, no one but the Golden Core Perfection Cultivator possessing the Tier Three Top-Grade Zhengyi Qingxuan Grand Array from Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion could challenge it.

"In the end, it was still careless. Who would have thought the people of Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion would dare defy the thousand-year contract of the two great Nascent Soul influences for a True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree." Xing Luo spoke angrily before restarting the Demon Array within the hall.

As numerous Yin Spirit Stones and Demonic Qi were consumed by the Demon Array, after a quarter of an hour, the Demon Array finally had a response.

"Demon Lord."

The voice coming from the Demon Array was rather cold and indifferent, unlike the humbleness of Red Lotus. The words "Demon Lord" were more like a title than an honorific.

Xing Luo asked, "How much longer until Tian Lu and his companions break free?"

"At most a year and a half, but during their escape, we can delay them for at least half a year, yet they have four people while we have only three. Killing even one is almost impossible."

"Mm."

After briefly responding, Xing Luo stopped the Demon Array without saying more.

Yet after stopping the Demon Array, Xing Luo swiftly flew deeper into the hall, venturing downward into the deepest part of Floating Demon Mountain.

When he halted, what he saw was a stone cavern guarded by a fearsome humanoid Demon Artifact. The cavern was deep and dark, but to a Golden Core Perfection Cultivator, it was instantly comprehensible. The cavern was deep, but contained only one item.

A black bone token.

A faint, but much stronger than a Golden Core Cultivator’s aura was attached to it, sending chills down anyone’s spine.

Xing Luo directly approached the black bone token, then placed his hand near the mouth of the one-eyed black python coiling around him. The python reluctantly opened its eye, showing a reluctant expression, but as Xing Luo’s cold gaze fell upon it, it obediently wriggled, spitting out a mouthful of pure, life essence-containing Demon Blood. Upon doing so, its aura immediately diminished by thirty percent.

Xing Luo paid it no mind, tossing a Demon Pill to the one-eyed black python, and then used a Demonic Secret Technique to channel that mouthful of pure Demon Blood into the black bone token. However, the black bone token merely discharged a ripple of Demonic Qi and then became unresponsive.

But Xing Luo did not leave.

Instead, he patiently waited.

An hour.

Two hours.

Until the third hour arrived.

A deep voice finally emanated from the black bone token, prompting Xing Luo to bow respectfully, his speaking tone quite deferential.

"Demon Monarch!"

"Mm."

A simple, indifferent voice came from the black bone token.

Xing Luo dared not hesitate, recounting the situation along with the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect's blockade of the Four Domains, knowing full well the other party was likely already aware of everything. After all, how could matters in the Four Domains escape the notice of the Upper Sect?

Truth be told, Red Lotus' concerns were not unlike his own.

After all, there was no direct evidence.

He couldn't show it in front of Red Lotus, but when facing the Upper Sect Demon Monarch, his worry was difficult to conceal.

Therefore, while explaining the situation, he repeatedly mentioned the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree and the Zhengyi Qingxuan Grand Array.

Yet just as Xing Luo was worrying, a voice transmitted from the black bone token, "Do what you wish to do. There aren't many methods to acquire the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree, but below the Lower Tongtian River, there's only the Zhengyi Qingxuan Grand Array, so there's no need to seek evidence."

Chapter 789 - 378: The Demon Monarch's Decisiveness, Encounter with Minor Calamity Again

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Upon hearing these words from the Upper Sect Demon Monarch, Xing Luo was taken aback. He never expected the Upper Sect Demon Monarch to say such a thing.

This caused Xing Luo's expression to change dramatically, "Demon Monarch, I did not intend to act first and report later, but the time was truly pressing. The True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree was given by you, and it was also an opportunity you granted to the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect and me. I dare not slack off, so I had to seal off the Four Domains before consulting the Upper Sect..."

"No need to worry, I will continue to stand behind you," the voice from the Black Bone Token interrupted Xing Luo's words.

This allowed Xing Luo to finally breathe a sigh of relief.

That was precisely the assurance he needed.

Yet, it made him even more confused.

Why would the Demon Monarch say such a thing?

The Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion is a Nascent Soul major influence; without direct evidence, wouldn't the Upper Sect also feel pressured when facing the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion?

"Demon Monarch, I am somewhat puzzled," Xing Luo couldn't help but ask.

The voice from the Black Bone Token suddenly chuckled lightly, "Hehe, if you are puzzled, just do more work, continue doing what you intend to do."

"Understood," replied Xing Luo.

Xing Luo dared not ask more questions.

Yet, he sank into deep confusion.

The attitude of the Upper Sect Demon Monarch was truly baffling; could it be that the actions of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect were also what he wanted to see?

"Wait a minute..."

"If that's really the case, doesn't it mean..."

"It means that the Upper Sect also plans to take action on the lower reaches of the Heaven-Reaching River, so evidence does not matter anymore?"

The look in Xing Luo's eyes became increasingly brilliant, and a radiant smile appeared on his face. If that's the truth, it would be the scene he most wanted to witness.

The Demon Dao should be so.

How could the Demon Dao coexist harmoniously with the Orthodox Dao?

After putting his thoughts aside, Xing Luo quickly said again, "Demon Monarch, I have another matter to contact you about today."

"What is it?"

"I have already divined that person with life techniques, but the heavenly fate on the other party is extremely strong and rare. My life technique consumes hundreds of years of lifespan just to glance at it... Now, I can only request the Demon Monarch to take action."

"Heavenly Fate Magical Artifact in possession?"

"No, there is no detection of a Heavenly Fate Magical Artifact in possession, but that person's inherent heavenly fate is extraordinarily heavy."

Xing Luo originally wanted to add that divining felt like divining a Nascent Soul True Monarch, but thinking that if he said this and the Upper Sect Demon Monarch hesitated or refused, wouldn't that person remain hidden forever?

Sealing off the Four Domains could indeed ensure that person wouldn't escape, but if that person kept hiding, how vast the Four Domains are, finding them would be like searching for a needle in a haystack. So, he needed the Upper Sect Demon Monarch to take action.

"Oh, interesting, in that case, this matter, I'll assist you."

The words concluded.

The Black Bone Token fell silent.

When the cave returned to complete silence, Xing Luo rejoiced once more, then raised his head to gaze at the Four Domains above the Heaven-Reaching River.

The smile on his face grew radiant.

"Let's see where you can hide!" **f**r**e**e**w**e**b**n**ove**l**.com**

...

Donghua Immortal City.

While cultivating the Three Corpses and Five Ghosts, Wen Jiu also painstakingly guided his disciple Zhao Ming in cultivation, even going out of his way to find a technique from the soul memories he harvested that could channel the meridians and assist in cultivation.

With his Main Body's Middle Stage of Golden Core cultivation, mastering a cultivation technique to help a Qi Refining Cultivator was not too difficult; he effortlessly maxed out his experience in two or three days. After reaching perfection, Wen Jiu began assisting Zhao Ming in her cultivation daily.

Thus, Zhao Ming's cultivation efficiency greatly improved, coupled with her own Star Fate Chart, her progress was astounding.

On the basis of Late Stage of Qi Cultivation, reaching Qi Cultivation Perfection within one or two years and establishing Foundation will be no problem at all.

It's worth mentioning that although Zhao Ming knew that her mentor Wen Jiu was helping her for the sake of quickly obtaining the Innate Fate Derivation Object, Zhao Ming showed no resistance. Instead, she cultivated even more diligently.

Every day after receiving Wen Jiu's assistance in cultivation at the courtyard, she would immerse herself in her room, ceaselessly striving, seemingly determined to help her mentor acquire the object as quickly as possible.

In this, Wen Jiu was quite gratified.

He was gratified not only by Zhao Ming's diligence but also by her intelligence; she didn't develop any grudges or ulterior motives, such as intentionally slow her progress to hold him back, knowing he was helping her just to obtain the Innate Fate Derivation Object.

After all, from the Zhao Family's standpoint, the more he achieved, the longer his ties with the Zhao Family would be.

Even though the Zhao Family had the support of Wuxinming, who wouldn't want an additional Golden Core Cultivator as their backing?

For such intelligence, when she eventually achieves Nascent Soul status, making this girl a True Disciple wouldn't be out of the question.

...

In the blink of an eye, a few days passed.

The karmic force refinement of the Nine Corpse Infant Fetuses was nearing completion, but it was on this day that Wen Jiu noticed some disturbances occurring in Donghua Immortal City. No, to be precise, it was the people of East Splendor Divine Palace who were in turmoil first.

Following that, it was Donghua Immortal City.

The news about the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect sealing the Four Domains spread without warning, as if someone was orchestrating it from behind the scenes, and as the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect openly confronted the East Splendor Divine Palace, even the cultivators residing in Donghua Immortal City were momentarily uneasy.

After all, though the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect couldn't possibly conquer the West Mountain Floating Domain in a short time, attacking Donghua Immortal City would be incredibly easy.

Yet, quite a few Golden Core Cultivators were unconcerned; they knew that behind East Splendor Divine Palace was a Nascent Soul major influence.

However.

When the hidden orchestrator claimed the Four Domains were all sealed off and forbade the influence of Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion from entering or leaving, and declared that unauthorized entry or exit meant death, even the Golden Core Cultivators became somewhat anxious.

The Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect daring to seal off the Four Domains, and being capable of doing so, indeed signified their unprecedented strength, and their current boldness further suggested they do not fear the Nascent Soul backing East Splendor Divine Palace.

Why aren't they afraid?

They must have a backing too.

When even the cultivating families passing by Hua Mansion discussed it, Wen Jiu couldn't help but smile with satisfaction, thinking to himself, "It seems that discarding the disguise of Lu Family Corpse Ancestor is indeed valuable. In this way, the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect's target is East Splendor Divine Palace, or even Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion. Although they surely wouldn't dare to directly conflict with the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion, it has nothing to do with me after all."

While content with these results, Wen Jiu was somewhat surprised by the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect's direct sealing of all exits from the Four Domains. Thinking of this, he hurried to employ the Three Thousand Blood Inks for divination.

The results were unexpected for Wen Jiu.

Minor misfortune.

Considering East Spring Undying Bone's current strength, the Golden Core Perfection can't say it can slaughter anyone with demons tied to the Demon Path Demon Monarch, as such figures often have hidden techniques that surpass their boundaries.

But for East Spring Undying Bone wanting to leave the Four Domains, certainly, no one could stop it, even the Demon Lord of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect.

Still, this minor misfortune could not be baseless.

Wen Jiu immediately used the Life Plate for analysis.

[In the circumstance where the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion cannot access the Four Domains, crossing the sealed areas by the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect could be discovered. Within the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect exists a force capable of restraining East Spring Undying Bone, though possibly temporary, it still poses the risk of exposure, even catching the attention of the Demon Monarch.]

"It seems that this minor misfortune, at its core, does not emanate from the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect; even the East Spring Undying Bone being temporarily restrained by their powers is not genuinely threatening... The true threat fundamentally originates from the Demon Monarch."

Wen Jiu sank into contemplation.

If the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion truly becomes inaccessible, then he really only has one path left to take.

Fortunately, since refining the Celestial Yin Food Seed gifted by Nangong Huan, East Spring Undying Bone gained the Heaven-Reaching Unity ability.

It can navigate freely within the Heaven-Reaching River, with even the deepest of Heaven-Reaching River Water downstream posing no threat to East Spring Undying Bone.

As for circumventing the Four Domains from the side near the Traceless Mountain Range in the West Mountain Floating Domain through the void, Wen Jiu never dared have such a thought based on the soul memories he harvested, for even Nascent Soul True Monarchs dare not tread that path.

"Looks like I have to make a trip to Gongyang Fu to get a lay of the land, the cross-domain Flying Ship from Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion arrives in a year. I believe Gongyang Fu and their party should be more anxious than I am by now." Wen Jiu collected his thoughts and prepared to seek out Gongyang Fu.

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse - Chapter 790 - 379: Reunion with Gongyang Fu, Wuxinming Calls

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"Master He."

Gongyang Fu, with a cheerful smile, hurriedly came out of the mansion to greet Wen Jiu.

Looking across the entire Donghua Immortal City, being treated like this by Gongyang Fu was something that absolutely couldn't extend beyond a mere handful of people.

Wen Jiu didn't hide his own cultivation, revealing a Middle Stage of Golden Core aura. Upon sensing this, Gongyang Fu's smile froze for a few moments, then he very warmly and enthusiastically welcomed Wen Jiu inside, "I knew that with Master He having the Divine Storage Three Thousand Spiritless Yin Pills, reaching the Middle Stage of Golden Core would be a piece of cake."

Gongyang Fu seemed to be congratulating him, but still mentioned the Divine Storage Three Thousand Spiritless Yin Pills, clearly indicating a reminder to Wen Jiu.

After all, that Divine Storage Three Thousand Spiritless Yin Pill was originally preserved thanks to Gongyang Fu's help.

Wen Jiu naturally understood Gongyang Fu's implication, raised his hand in gratitude, and said, "For me to have today, I owe it to Fellow Daoist Gongyang."

"No need to be polite, we're all on the same side; who would I help if not you?" Gongyang Fu, seeing that Wen Jiu hadn't forgotten, was even more satisfied.

Immediately, Gongyang Fu instructed the old steward to prepare food and drinks, specifically telling him to bring out the top-grade Spirit Wine buried under the Spirit Vein.

Wen Jiu did not stand on ceremony and followed him inside.

Once inside the courtyard, Wen Jiu couldn't help but glance at the giant Toad Medicine Spirit Yin Pill lying in the murky pool.

During this time, after consuming the Corpse Concealing Elixir he had cultivated, its aura had become completely different from when they first met.

One can’t help but wonder why Gongyang Fu was nurturing it?

But whatever the reason, Wen Jiu didn’t want to delve too deeply. The more important this giant Toad Medicine Spirit Yin Pill was to Gongyang Fu, the better.

After sitting down in the pavilion, Wen Jiu got straight to the point.

"Fellow Daoist Gongyang, why is Donghua Immortal City recently abuzz with rumors and gossip?"

Gongyang Fu’s smile diminished significantly, "If I were to say nothing’s happened, you wouldn’t believe it. Indeed, there are some unpleasant affairs. But rest assured, the East Splendor Divine Palace is backed by the Nascent Soul Level major power Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion, plus we have my master and Senior Aunt Du Yueqing in Donghua Immortal City. No matter how rampantly the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect acts, they dare not cause trouble."

Du Yueqing.

The Female Cultivator who almost "snatched" his Divine Storage Three Thousand Spiritless Yin Pill when asking Master Witch to refine pills.

Her master was Duan Qianren, the Golden Core Perfection Cultivator from Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion.

And Master Witch was Du Yueqing’s third senior brother.

Both were from Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion, not just members of the affiliated power, East Splendor Divine Palace.

Wen Jiu understood the meaning behind Gongyang Fu’s words, smiling and nodding in agreement.

To be honest, whether it was Master Witch or Du Yueqing, Wen Jiu didn’t particularly like either of them.

Although they hadn’t taken away the Divine Storage Three Thousand Spiritless Yin Pill that rightfully belonged to him at that time, it was ultimately Gongyang Fu who stepped up to achieve that outcome.

Even though Gongyang Fu did so for himself and to ally with him, he always stood out at crucial moments.

If it weren't for Gongyang Fu, Wen Jiu would have nearly harbored murderous intent.

As he reminisced, Gongyang Fu's smile waned further, and he said in a low voice, "Although Donghua Immortal City is not in any danger, the regions of the Four Domains, including the West Mountain Floating Domain, are becoming increasingly chaotic, with a worrying future."

"What happened?" Wen Jiu asked deliberately.

Gongyang Fu sighed, "I can't say much. They say the entire Demon Dao under the Four Domains has mobilized. My master says, the Demon Dao isn't just targeting the Four Domains, they also plan not to spare the forces under Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion.

They not only blocked all exits from the regions of the Four Domains, prohibiting any cultivator from entering or exiting, but even disallowed any of Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion's cultivators or affliated from entering the regions of the Four Domains. Truly a group of madmen! Even though Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion and the Upper Demon Sect have a pact, remaining amicable without conflict for thousands of years, they dare defy the Upper Sect and make things difficult for us.

Yet, with my master and my elder aunt here, Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion has certainly been made aware of the situation here. When the time comes for us to really need to leave or enter, I do not believe that the Demon Dao dares or can stop us. As for the Demon Dao, it's only those few Perfect Demon Cultivators from the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect. Though strong, they are ultimately just demon pills; no matter what, they wouldn't dare lay a hand on Golden Core Perfection Cultivators from Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion... but as for the future of the Four Domains, it is indeed becoming grim."

Wen Jiu quietly listened from the side without overly pretending to be uncomfortable. If a Mid-stage Golden Core Cultivator can't hide this much emotion, it would be rather disingenuous, so Wen Jiu simply remained calm and silent.

After a moment of silence, he asked, "Fellow Daoist Gongyang, does the region of the Four Domains not have the protection of Nascent Soul major influence?"

"How could it, among the six major Nascent Soul level influences in the floating domains of the Lower Heaven-Reaching River, not a single one looks favorably upon the region of the Four Domains, which doesn't even have a true Tier Four Spiritual Vein at the downstream end. Only we with Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion like to place our dependents across various floating domains, doing small businesses."

Six.

Wen Jiu noted these two words.

In the floating domains of the Lower Heaven-Reaching River, there were only six Nascent Soul major influences, honestly, somewhat surprising. freewebnovel.com

Why are there so few?

"So why does the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect have one?"

Gongyang Fu seemed surprised, "How do you know?"

Wen Jiu replied, "Since the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect dares to target even the affiliated forces of Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion, they must have some backing."

"Just as you thought, the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect has the protection of an Upper Demon Sect behind them. As for the reason, it’s unknown. But for whatever reason, the regions of the Four Domains being occupied by the Demon Dao is ultimately just a matter of time."

Gongyang Fu firmly added, "In as short as ten to eight years, or at most thirty to fifty years."

"This..."

Chapter 791 - 379: Farewell to Gongyang Fu, Wuxinming Pays a Visit

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Wen Jiu appeared somewhat worried on the surface, but he was quite calm inside, for ten or eight years was out of the question.

He was confident he could elevate the East Spring Undying Bone to Tier Three within three years.

However, as for helping the West Mountain Floating Domain resist the Demon Dao’s invasion, Wen Jiu was currently uncertain. After all, the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect is backed by an Upper Demon Sect. Unless he has the capability to resolve that Upper Demon Sect, it would be impossible to do so.

So at most, he would protect the people around him.

Like the Lu Family.

Gongyang Fu saw Wen Jiu finally unable to suppress his emotions, revealing worry, and couldn't help but feel happy.

This was the effect he wanted.

The more worried He Jiuye was, the more likely he was to follow him.

A Mid-stage Golden Core Cultivator with Dual Cultivation of Body and Technique, if he could always be in his service in the future, his Medicinal Spirit Yin Pill could be cultivated very soon, possibly even before he breaks through to the Middle Stage of Golden Core.

With the help of the Medicinal Spirit Yin Pill, breaking through to the Late Stage of Golden Core would be assured.

At the Late Stage of Golden Core, in the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion, he could at least find a domain in which to become a vassal lord.

As for Golden Core Perfection, he dared not hope.

The quality of his Golden Core already determined his ceiling, and no matter how much he struggled or worked hard, it would all be in vain.

Although he didn't want to face reality, the fact was just that.

"Master He, to speak frankly, while the green mountains remain there will be wood to burn. The He Family's current situation is beyond saving; even if you return with middle-stage cultivation it won't change the He Family's fate."

Gongyang Fu looked earnestly at Wen Jiu.

"I understand what Fellow Daoist Gongyang means." Wen Jiu had been waiting for these words from Gongyang Fu.

Gongyang Fu continued, "A year from now, a Cross-Domain Flying Ship from the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion will come to the West Mountain Floating Domain. According to my master, this time all cultivators at or above the Golden Core level from the East Splendor Divine Palace have to evacuate. If Master He is interested, I can ask my master to secure a spot for you on that ship."

"Thank you, Fellow Daoist Gongyang." Wen Jiu clasped his fists in thanks, then deliberately asked worriedly, "But now that all Four Domains have been sealed by the Demon Dao, can the Cross-Domain Flying Ship come in?"

"I doubt the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect would dare truly make a move." Gongyang Fu confidently stated, and then had Wen Jiu swear a Heart Demon Oath that not a word of their conversation today would be disclosed. After Wen Jiu complied, Gongyang Fu smiled in satisfaction.

Once the food and Spirit Wine were served by a group of maids, Gongyang Fu spoke again, "Fellow Daoist, rest assured, once you leave this West Mountain Floating Domain, you will be one of mine. Above me, I have a master at Golden Core Perfection who can not only ensure your safety but, if you perform well, there's even a chance to join the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion."

"Thank you very much, Fellow Daoist Gongyang."

Wen Jiu quickly raised his cup to toast.

The attitude was impeccable.

Gongyang Fu was very pleased and joined in the drinking as well.

Unbeknownst to them, the drinking went on for a whole day, and even though Gongyang Fu was a Golden Core Cultivator, he was quite drunk.

To Wen Jiu, however, it was no different than drinking water. Wen Jiu didn't pretend to be drunk, and as Gongyang Fu became more heavily intoxicated, he found an excuse to get up and leave.

Gongyang Fu escorted Wen Jiu to the door, not before draping an arm around his shoulder and saying, "Fellow Daoist He, when you come with me to the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion... you'll understand how wise today's decision was... and then you'll surely have to keep thanking me."

Wen Jiu gave a helpless smile and quickly signaled to the old butler beside him to support Gongyang Fu back inside, "I'll definitely treat you to a drink then."

"It's a deal..."

Gongyang Fu gave Wen Jiu a pat on the shoulder.

Wen Jiu shook his head and laughed.

A drunk Golden Core Cultivator was no different from an ordinary drunkard.

...

It was at the time Wen Jiu returned to the mansion that he saw, from a distance, someone standing outside the Hua Mansion—none other than Wuxinming, whom he hadn't seen in some days.

Since Wuxinming's breakthrough to the Middle Stage of Golden Core, taking over the Cyan Moon Sect and the Zhao Family, two Golden Core influences, he only returned to Donghua Immortal City after a long time.

Of course.

Normally, Wuxinming would send communication regularly to report the situation, but it was fundamentally different from coming in person.

"Master He."

Wuxinming nonchalantly acted as though he was merely paying a visit.

Wen Jiu returned the courtesy with a raised hand gesture and invited him into the mansion.

After entering, Wuxinming quickly performed a respectful salute, "Senior."

"What's the matter?"

Wen Jiu scrutinized Wuxinming for a moment and noticed a trace of anxiety in his eyes.

Unable to use the Communication Stone.

He had to come in person.

It seemed like no small matter.

"The Heart Demon Sect gave this junior an order," Wuxinming quickly responded, with his expression showing a hint of tension.

Wen Jiu couldn't help but be curious; the Heart Demon Sect suddenly gave Wuxinming an order that could not be delivered via Communication Stone, forcing Wuxinming to make a special trip to Donghua Immortal City—it seemed extremely complex.

"What news?"

Wuxinming swallowed hard, his tone growing more somber, "The Heart Demon Sect suddenly used a Secret Technique to order me to monitor the situation at the Domain Lord's Mansion at any cost."

"They want you to monitor the Domain Lord's Mansion at any cost? If I recall correctly, the strongest in the Heart Demon Sect is merely a Sect Leader at the Late Stage of Demon Core. Is it possible they harbor intentions toward the Domain Lord's Mansion?"

"This junior is also puzzled, so I quickly contacted fellow sect members to investigate. What I discovered was unexpected—shocking even—the Demon Lord of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect actually issued an order, commanding all Demon Dao sects under the West Mountain Floating Domain to attack the West Mountain Floating Domain. The Heart Demon Sect is making these preparations!" Wuxinming's expression grew more serious as he spoke, even showing a sense of concern.

Before Wen Jiu could speak, Wuxinming continued, "The Demon Dao and Heterodox Dao influences under the West Mountain Floating Domain aren't stronger per se, but if they all attack, the good times for the West Mountain Floating Domain will likely come to an end... Senior, we've only just begun to build our foundation, and it's scarcely had a chance to stabilize."

Wuxinming wore a bitter expression, looking helpless.

Clearly, after being subjected to the Five Ghosts Soul Control, Wuxinming now fully considered himself one of Wen Jiu's people, regarded himself as a cultivator of the West Mountain Floating Domain, and no longer as a covert Demon Dao agent of the Heart Demon Sect.

"It seems the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect is truly anxious." Wen Jiu didn't concern himself with Wuxinming's distress, inwardly contemplating on it. He wasn't worried about the current situation, because previous divinations suggested a highly favorable outcome.

Even without the East Spring Undying Bone, as long as he had the Tier Three Peak Five Ghosts or the Formless Demon Corpse with him, it would still be highly favorable.

His only concern was whether the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion's Cross-Domain Flying Ship could enter the Four Domains.

If it couldn't.

Then he would have put on this show for Gongyang Fu in vain today.

At this point, Wuxinming spoke again, now looking even more worried, "Moreover, this junior also found out from friends in the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect, that the four Golden Core Perfection Domain Lords of the Four Domains are now mysteriously detained in a relic by several Vice Sect Leaders of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect; their fates are uncertain.

Even if they manage to escape alive, it will not be a matter of a day or two, so the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect has seized this opportunity to mobilize the power of all eleven other lineages, except for the Cyan Demon Lineage, and to seal both the Four Domains and the Lifeless Abyss beneath it.

Not allowing any Demon Dao sects to avoid battle, nor providing any influence within the Four Domains a chance to escape, it seems to have the momentum of conquering and annexing the Four Domains while the four Domain Lords are missing.

Without Golden Core Perfection cultivators overseeing us, not only is the West Mountain Floating Domain in jeopardy, but the entire Four Domains won't be able to endure for long. Senior, we now don't even have a place to hide, just waiting for the Demon Dao from the Lifeless Abyss to come knocking."

As Wuxinming spoke with increasing urgency, Wen Jiu didn't immediately comfort him because he noticed something Wuxinming had mentioned.

The four Domain Lords of the Four Domains were actually trapped in some relic by the Vice Sect Leaders of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect.

To hold four Golden Core Perfection cultivators in captivity, those Vice Sect Leaders should also be at the Demon Pill Perfection level. Yet, whether in Anchaosheng's case or others' soul memories,

Wen Jiu suddenly realized a problem—there was no recollection of these Vice Sect Leaders in any of these soul memories.

It was only known that three individuals existed.

But the appearances, origins, and even names of these three were unknown to anyone in the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect.

However, considering that the divination result after using the Corpse Fate Technique indicated great fortune upon leaving Donghua Immortal City, Wen Jiu pondered for a moment and decided not to overthink it. Even if all three came from an Upper Demon Sect, he would not be afraid.

But if they indeed came from an Upper Demon Sect, then the difficulty for the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion's Cross-Domain Flying Ship to enter would not be small.

Because if those three did hail from an Upper Demon Sect, they wouldn't refrain from taking action as Gongyang Fu described.

Chapter 792 - 380: To Act or Not to Act? Lu Family’s Arrangements

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Thinking of this, Wen Jiu quickly used the Corpse Fate Technique for divination again, to predict the outcome of East Spring Undying Bone and Gongyang Fu boarding the ship.

When he saw the result, Wen Jiu was startled.

Slightly Auspicious.

Although it was auspicious, it was only slightly so.

Moreover, the Life Plate analysis result showed that the process of boarding and leaving would involve certain risks, but with East Spring Undying Bone’s strength, he could turn danger into safety.

In other words, only if East Spring Undying Bone handled the trouble would it be slightly auspicious.

"Should I create another guise then, and shift the blame to Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion?" Wen Jiu pondered but felt that this was not appropriate. If he really did that, it would probably attract the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion’s attention, and exposure would be inevitable.

This trip was related to East Spring Undying Bone breaking rank and crossing the tribulation.

It was also related to his first Tier Four Extreme Undying Corpse Demon, and before crossing the tribulation, it was necessary to keep a low profile.

Even if taking such a risk of exposure, the result would only be slightly auspicious, which was not worth the cost and effort.

While pondering, Wen Jiu could not help but sigh inwardly, "The Life Plate is still insufficient. If only there were an Innate Fate Derivation Object, it could parse more information, even the significant omens and events."

If he knew more, he could make bolder decisions, rather than being this cautious and hesitant.

After this silent lamentation, Wen Jiu continued using the Life Plate analysis to draw inferences and conducted another divination. This time, the focus was on the outcome if his true self boarded without the Three Corpses and Five Ghosts.

In this way, it could simulate to some extent the auspiciousness of exiting the Cross-Domain Flying Ship from the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion, although still influenced by his true self, but not too significantly. Nevertheless, to be safe, Wen Jiu conducted another divination with the direction of a Tier Three Upper Realm Formless Demon Corpse boarding. As expected, the result was not much different.

All Slightly Ominous!

Moreover, the Life Plate analysis showed that the ominous sign was triggered when crossing into the Four Domains from the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion Cross-Domain Flying Ship.

In other words, even after the divination, nothing could predict, utterly different from East Spring Undying Bone boarding.

As a result, without East Spring Undying Bone taking action, boarding from within the Four Domains would be hopeless. As for breaking through the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect blockade to board outside the Four Domains, Wen Jiu had already divined; the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect could not stop East Spring Undying Bone, but it would attract the Demon Monarch’s attention, with the omens showing slight disaster.

The risk was even higher than helping the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion solve trouble.

"Do I really have to take action?"

"Truly create another guise again?"

Wen Jiu pondered for a few moments, and suddenly a flash of inspiration occurred, "Or perhaps we can leave the Cross-Domain Flying Ship when arriving at the depths of the lower Heaven-Reaching River. East Spring Undying Bone can refine the Celestial Yin Food Seed given by Nangong Huan, and with the Thunder Spirit Demon Blood Body, now having Heaven-Reaching Unity’s capability, it can be immune to the lower Heaven-Reaching River Water erosion, or even nourish the corpse body directly with the Heaven-Reaching River Water.

Though it’s unknown how efficient this nourishment and corpse energy recovery might be, at that time, East Spring Undying Bone would not need to cross the entire lower Heaven-Reaching River, plus with the Tier Three Peak Five Ghosts or Formless Demon

Corpse providing corpse energy replenishment, there would be no worry about hidden dangers in and out of the Heaven-Reaching River.

Even if encountered by a Nascent Soul Cultivator, escaping through the Heaven-Reaching River or using Blood Corpse Escape would be achievable. The Demon Infant Demon Monarch, East Spring Undying Bone, may not be able to outrun, given the Demon Dao's strength largely lies in its powerful demon body, but righteous and heterodox body cultivators are rare, and among Nascent Soul True Monarchs, even fewer; the cultivation of a Tier Four Spirit Body is much more difficult than Golden Core Infant.

As long as there is no unfortunate encounter with a Dual Cultivation of Body and Technique Nascent Soul True Monarch, East Spring Undying Bone is confident in escaping. If the opponent has not refined the Celestial Yin Food Seed or gained the Heaven-Reaching Unity capability, East Spring Undying Bone may even have the power to fight within the Heaven-Reaching River.

After all, if a cultivator is dragged into the Heaven-Reaching River Water, their strength would drop by at least 30-50%. Even a Nascent Soul True Monarch would indeed be weakened."

Thinking of this, the remaining hesitation in Wen Jiu's heart vanished completely in an instant.

As they say, East Spring Undying Bone is not his true self.

His true self cannot take risks, as there are no second chances in life, but East Spring Undying Bone can afford the risk.

Slightly Auspicious.

A bit of risk.

Absolutely acceptable.

Withdrawing his consciousness from controlling the Three Thousand Blood Inks, his gaze once again fell onto the worried and pessimistic Wuxinming.

He understood Wuxinming's pessimism. In fact, if this news spread out, everyone in the West Mountain Floating Domain would be pessimistic too, especially knowing that the Domain Lord of the West Mountain Floating Domain was trapped by the Demon Dao, with their life and death uncertain.

However, Wen Jiu did not want to resolve Wuxinming's concern, as he intended to have Wuxinming lead the Cyan Moon Sect to maintain a good relationship with the Lu Family. After the Lu Family Corpse Ancestor "fell," he would protect the Lu Family in his stead.

Wuxinming had a wide circle of friends and was on good terms with him, a Mid-stage Golden Core Cultivator from the He Family, which had close ties with the East Splendor Divine Palace. With Wuxinming's help, the Longteng Family would most likely not dare to retaliate against the Lu Family.

And with the Qi Guang Sect eyeing covetously, the Golden Core Cultivator from the Longteng Family, unless foolish, would not take the risk.

But considering that the cultivators from the Cyan Demon Lineage were watching, and he couldn't rely on the Corpse Fate Technique to track down all the cultivators from the Cyan Demon Lineage, Wuxinming had to keep playing along.

If Wuxinming gained confidence, his way of handling matters might change, inevitably attracting the Cyan Demon Lineage's attention.

After finally passing the blame to the East Splendor Divine Palace and Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion, he could no longer possibly take it back.

"Counter soldiers with arms, water with an earth buckle, and as you said, the forces of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect are focused on blocking the Four Domains and the Lifeless Abyss. The forces of other Demonic Influence are not sufficient to eliminate the forces of the Four Domains in a short time," Wen Jiu calmly replied with a sentence.

Chapter 793 - 380: To Strike or Not? Lu Family Arrangements (Part 2)

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 793 - 380: To Strike or Not? Lu Family Arrangements (Part 2)

Chapter 793: Chapter 380: To Strike or Not? Lu Family Arrangements (Part 2)

"Scared that the most powerful Demon Lord of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect will make a move." Wuxinming's eyes filled with fear at the mention of the Demon Lord, as if the words were a nightmare he couldn't shake off.

"If the sky falls, tall ones will hold it up. Just focus on your own matters. No matter what, you still have the identity of the Heart Demon Sect."

"Senior, I'm worried about the assets we've accumulated. The Cyan Moon Sect, the Zhao Family, and some vassals..."

"If they're gone, just gain them back. Out with the old, in with the new."

"What you say makes sense, Senior." Wuxinming responded, feeling somewhat soothed by Wen Jiu's words.

His anxiety lessened considerably.

Only then did Wen Jiu realize that Wuxinming's concern about the Cyan Moon Sect, Zhao Family, and others was likely due to the influence of the Five Ghosts Soul Control. His absolute loyalty made him care so much.

But if his master wasn't concerned, Wuxinming surely wouldn't care either.

Realizing this, Wen Jiu didn't bother comforting Wuxinming further. "Other than that, is there anything else?"

"There are two more things," Wuxinming quickly replied. "I want to ask whether I should still listen to the Heart Demon Sect's orders. If we truly help them monitor the Domain Lord's Mansion, we're at risk of being targeted by them.

Though the Heart Demon Lineage has a secret technique to gather information through dreams, soul exploration, and heart queries, the probability of exposure is small. But if the Heart Demon Lineage has an informant in the West Mountain Floating Domain, using such techniques could get us noticed.

The Spirit Control Department has several elders who extensively research the Heart Demon Sect's demonic evil techniques."

"Does the Heart Demon Sect know your true identity?" Wen Jiu did not immediately respond.

Wuxinming shook his head, "The vast majority don't know, only a few including the Sect Leader are aware because they're also wary of informers from the West Mountain Floating Domain's Domain Lord's Mansion."

"Others?"

Wen Jiu noticed the word 'others.'

Wuxinming explained, "Not everyone in the Heart Demon Sect practices demonic evil techniques. There are many Heterodox Cultivators; before, even a Golden Core Elder was an informer for the Domain Lord's Mansion. If not for the Sect Leader's mind-reading breakthrough, he and his many hidden agents would still be rooted in the Heart Demon Sect."

"I see." Wen Jiu didn't delve deeper. Such things are not uncommon among great powers. It's unusual if it doesn't happen. After pondering for a few moments, Wen Jiu continued,

"Since the Sect Leader of the Heart Demon Sect knows your identity, you should follow their orders.

However, you must also investigate their orders or Demon's movements." After all, the Dark Altar Lineage of the West Mountain Floating Domain is almost destroyed. Lu Changyin's identity has lost its utility, and collaborating with the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect might not yield much.

After all, Lu Changyin is only in the Early Stage of Golden Core.

The limitation of his realm is evident.

"I understand," Wuxinming nodded.

Then added, "Senior, there's another matter. I wanted to inform you about the current situation of the Lu Family. After receiving your message, I've contacted Lu Chan from the Lu Family and instructed the Cyan Moon Sect's leader to clear a second Tier Three Spiritual Vein, awaiting a final cleansing, soon to be sold to the Lu Family.

This spirit vein is located within the Bright Moon Sea Mountain. Although it's just an average Tier Three Spiritual Vein, it's very close, only five thousand li from the Cyan Moon Sect. Once the Lu Family moves there, the Cyan Moon Sect and Lu Family will be neighbors."

"Good," Wen Jiu nodded in satisfaction.

This way, when he relocates from Donghua Immortal City, he can better oversee the two forces.

He could even relocate Qi Guang Sect.

The losses from giving up the territories and Spirit Veins of Qi Guang Sect are negligible.

With the Demon Dao invasion, the West of the West Mountain Floating Domain is the first to bear the brunt, and they might not defend those things even if they don't move.

This is a good opportunity to cleanse and see if he can convert everything into heavenly treasures to nurture the True Spirit Demon Tree Heart.

The True Spirit Demon Tree Heart is the strongest method for cultivating his inner circle in the future; it can't be neglected.

Of course.

Cultivating his inner circle isn't about creating a force but cultivating a few people.

With the True Spirit Demon Tree Heart helping them break through the Golden Core quality bottleneck and have the chance to touch the Nascent Soul Dao Fruit, even if he departs the West Mountain Floating Domain, he can take them along to serve him.

And with the Five Ghosts Soul Control, he need not worry about betrayal from those who consume the True Spirit Demon Tree Heart.

So this group of people can be used for a long time.

Hundreds of years.

Even a thousand years.

If luck favors, with someone beneath him obtaining the Nascent Soul Dao Fruit through the True Spirit Demon Tree Heart, it's equivalent to adding another corpse to his ranks.

Although they can't surpass the Four Corpses and Five Ghosts, they can perform better in some areas.

"Well done." Wen Jiu praised, but reminded, "Be sure to craft a good reason for helping the Lu Family so intently, not to arouse suspicion from anyone."

Wen Jiu believed that the Cyan Demon Lineage would not cease monitoring the Lu Family in the short term.

Receiving this, Wuxinming was initially at a loss, but knowing the Senior's orders had reasons, he contemplated before saying, "I have many friends and connections in the West Mountain Floating Domain. Though everyone in the Golden Core Circle knows this, it can be used as a reason.

Claiming a good relationship with Lu Chan might be hard to deceive those deeply investigating, but focusing on the Lu Family Ancestor is workable. Even if I claim Lu Feng of the Lu Family saved my life years ago, none would doubt it.

No one can verify events from decades or even centuries ago. Most importantly, aiding the Lu Family if they're in trouble becomes justified, deterring petty schemers."

"Very good," Wen Jiu nodded in satisfaction.

With that alone, Wuxinming deserved a True Spirit Demon Tree Heart.

Therefore, Wen Jiu no longer needed to worry about the Lu Family, and could consider Qi Guang Sect and the Eight Directions Treasure Gathering Trading House later. If the East Spring Undying Bone successfully crosses the tribulation, the Eight Directions Treasure Gathering Trading House might not need relocating.

For once a Nascent Soul appears, the crisis in the West Mountain Floating Domain naturally eases.

...

Soon, Wuxinming took his leave.

Before leaving, he left behind a significant amount of essence blood, including not just that of monsters but even demons, quite extraordinary.

Even though he still had a lot of True Spirit Demonic Qi, it could only push either the Formless Demon Corpse or the East Spring Undying Bone to the Tier Three Peak, so he was still in need of Corpse Nourishing Materials.

"Who wouldn't love a resourceful, intelligent person?" Wen Jiu smiled in satisfaction, putting the storage pouch away.

In the coming days, he planned to expedite refining the Corpse Infant and the Thousand-Li Soul-Sealing Extreme Resentful Corpse.

Then he would wait for developments in the East Splendor Divine Palace.

The information Wuxinming gathered from the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect would soon reach the East Splendor Divine Palace.

It was just a matter of seeing how they would react.

Once arrangements on the ship were confirmed, he could quietly leave Donghua Immortal City, leaving only East Spring Undying Bone behind to wait.

He hadn't forgotten the slightly ominous divination his true self left in Donghua Immortal City—small misfortune.

Though it could transform into great fortune through the East Spring Undying Bone, it must not be prematurely exposed.

In the blink of an eye, several days passed.

A voice resounded in Gongyang Fu's mansion, belonging to his teacher, Master Witch.

However, obviously, this was not a private message.

"All those affiliated with the East Splendor Divine Palace, regardless of the Golden or True Pill Stage, no matter the urgency of your tasks, must enter the Divine Palace at midnight three days hence. This pertains to the survival of the Palace and your futures."

Gongyang Fu was taken aback.

He couldn't continue playing with the Medicinal Spirit Yin Pill in the pond, and immediately prepared to head to the Divine Palace.

But as he took flight, he glimpsed at Wen Jiu's residence, promptly turning into a Startled Swan and landing at the doorstep.

Chapter 794 - 381: Battle on the River, Secret Meeting in the Divine Palace

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 794 - 381: Battle on the River, Secret Meeting in the Divine Palace

Chapter 794: Chapter 381: Battle on the River, Secret Meeting in the Divine Palace

Outside the Four Domains.

The Heaven-Reaching River stretches beyond sight, its waters continuously rushing towards the depths of the lower Tongtian River.

Above the Heaven-Reaching River is a void abyss as dark as a pit, releasing an unsettling aura even Nascent Soul Cultivators would fear, while below lies the Lifeless Abyss, rampant with Yin Evil Qi and monsters. freewebnovel.com

At this moment, in the hazy light of dawn, over a hundred flying ships, each a hundred zhang long, are majestically sailing along the Heaven-Reaching River. The waves crash against them continuously but fail to halt their progress as they proceed towards the Spirit Water Floating Domain at the outermost area of the Four Domains, led by the leading flying ship.

Seeing that they were only tens of thousands of miles away from the Spirit Water Floating Domain, and its outline already appearing in sight, the crew members on the deck and inside the cabin did not display the curiosity or yearning for reaching a new realm. Their expressions were exceedingly profound, like the water of Heaven-Reaching River.

"Crew members—"

"Prepare—"

A sharp and piercing voice rang in the sky above the fleet, and everyone started bustling like warriors: lowering sails, stopping paddles, adjusting sails, or gripping the rails; many crew members took out magical artifacts, readying for battle, and simultaneously

activated the flying ship protection array. Lastly, on all the flying ships, a giant flag bearing the characters ’Celestial Splendor’ was hoisted, radiating beams of treasure light that unleashed waves of spiritual qi, stirring up torrents in the Heaven-Reaching River.

As the cross-domain flying ships broke waves once more, off toward the direction of Spirit Water Floating Domain, a series of black ships emerged from the void, continuously approaching the cross-domain flying ships raising the "Celestial Splendor" flag.

Nine thousand miles.

Six thousand miles.

One thousand miles.

Getting closer.

Seeing the distance between them narrowing to just a hundred miles, behind the swarm of black ships, a black bat a hundred zhang in size ceaselessly screeched, cutting through the sky to oversee the cross-domain flying ships from the front.

Standing atop the black bat was a bald demon cultivator, with an aura surpassing ordinary late-stage Golden Core.

The bald demon cultivator, standing on the black bat, sent his angry voice resounding across a hundred miles, "The Four Domains have been sealed. No one is permitted to enter or leave. It would be best for the Celestial Splendor Pavilion’s members to turn back, as the Four Domains have no business for you!"

As soon as he finished speaking,

an uproar of anger erupted from the black ships.

"Retreat!"

"Retreat!"

"Retreat!"

...

Voices like thunder.

Gathering to form waves.

Constantly pressing toward the cross-domain flying ships a hundred miles away, causing them to sway left and right in the Heaven-Reaching River.

But in the next moment, an extremely impatient voice burst forth from the Celestial Splendor Pavilion’s cross-domain flying ship.

"Such noise!"

Immediately, a large crimson saber ascended into the sky, its blood-red light poured down like giant hands, stabilizing the flying ships and blocking the wave-like angry voices, while also releasing a tremendously strong aura.

As the anger-filled voices were completely suppressed, a bare-chested burly man jumped up, appearing before the crimson saber, standing with his hands behind his back, coldly gazing at the bald demon cultivator and those black ships, "Your Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect really don’t know their place. A mere late-stage Demon Pill Cultivator dares to block the Celestial Splendor Pavilion’s ship?"

As soon as he finished speaking,

his aura of Golden Core Perfection expanded, causing every demon cultivator on the black ships to be astonished.

The bald demon cultivator’s expression also tensed, but he did not take a step back, "If you dare to charge through, I’ll personally show you my power!"

"Such courage!"

The bare-chested burly man, in his fury, laughed.

"I, Duan Qianren, have been at Golden Core Perfection for over three hundred seventy years, and you are the first late-stage Golden Core Cultivator to speak to me like this; our Celestial Splendor Pavilion’s cross-domain flying ships traverse the Heaven-Reaching River across thirty-seven domains. For thousands of years, facing the strongest force at the lower Heaven-Reaching River Sea Suppressing Mountain, or the most excluding Sea Moon Pavilion, or the invincible Heaven and Earth Sect who utilizes the power of heaven and earth, they all treat our Celestial Splendor Pavilion with respect. Even the Demon Infant True Monarch of your Upper Demon Sect often visits the Celestial Splendor Pavilion... young one, whatever you say today, you must pay the price; my saber will cut demon souls!"

As he finished speaking,

the crimson saber flashed across a hundred miles, breaking through to slash.

With one slash, the terrifying saber energy plowed through the water, splitting the Heaven-Reaching River below, creating a thousand-zhang chasm.

Despite the bald demon cultivator activating demon technique, the demon artifact emerged, and even the black bat underfoot emitted killing sounds, before this slash, it was like a creek facing a river—utterly insignificant.

However, at that moment, a surge of demonic qi erupted from the bald demon cultivator, coiling like a serpent around him, rapidly demonizing upon sensing Duan Qianren, transforming into a demon python, roaring as it lunged ahead, the gray demonic qi even engulfing the saber energy that cut through the water.

"Nine Nether Demonic Qi!"

Duan Qianren exclaimed in surprise, planting his crimson saber before him, gripping it with both hands. Immediately after, from the hundred cross-domain flying ship formations and the flags behind him, vast quantities of spiritual qi surged into Duan Qianren's crimson saber, reaching a peak once more, his next strike expanding invisible saber energy instantly to one hundred miles.

Boom—

One could only see the Heaven-Reaching River split open a massive chasm, raising thousand-zhang high waves.

But as this strike fell upon the demon python-like ferocious demonic qi, it was as if it disappeared into the sea, merely producing ripples across the gray demonic qi without further effect.

"That's the Nine Abyss Demon Spirit!" Duan Qianren was startled, but he immediately recognized that this was evidently not a true Tier Four Nine Abyss Demon Spirit. If it were truly a Tier Four Nine Abyss Demon Spirit, he wouldn't even have had the chance to make this strike.

Chapter 795 - 381: Battle on the River, Divine Palace Secret Meeting

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

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After an exclamation of surprise, Duan Qianren hastily took out an object—a jade-shaped talisman exuding scarlet treasure light.

A pseudo-Tier Four item.

Duan Qianren had been in the Golden Core Perfection for over four hundred thirty years and had been nurturing it since the day he attained perfection.

It could withstand a strike from a Nascent Soul!

"Go!"

Duan Qianren dared not to cherish the talisman, for the Nine Abyss Demon Spirit's notorious reputation stretched the entire lower stretches of the Heaven-Reaching River.

When the talisman activated, a high-pitched and clear cry echoed for thousands of miles. Even late-stage Golden Core Cultivators couldn't help their Divine Souls from trembling under such a cry. Subsequently, before the public's eyes, a Vermilion Bird, formed from flames, flew out from the talisman and hovered above Duan Qianren and over a hundred Cross-Domain Flying Ships.

As the Vermilion Bird's wings flapped, layers of flame poured down like falling leaves, covering thousands of yards.

In the next moment, the Nine Abyss Demon Spirit plunged into it. However, before Duan Qianren could get a good look, he saw the Nine Abyss Demon Spirit part all the flames and fly straight toward it. The flames cast by the Vermilion Bird couldn't even touch it, as if the Nine Abyss Demon Spirit didn't exist at all.

"Damn it!"

Duan Qianren immediately retreated explosively.

...

Three days later.

Dark clouds loomed over the city.

Heavy rain continuously poured down from the skies above Donghua Immortal City, ceaselessly pounding on the City Defense Array despite never touching the city itself.

Ever since Gongyang Fu had urgently sought him three days ago, Wen Jiu had been waiting for this day to come. For during these past three days, Wen Jiu's Divine Sense had not sensed Gongyang Fu returning home.

As for Gongyang Fu's residence, it remained as calm as ever. The old caretaker continued to handle the alchemists visiting the manor methodically, while the toad-like Medicinal Spirit Yin Pill lay quietly asleep in a murky pool.

Unlike the anxious Loose Cultivators in Donghua Immortal City, some of whom were even planning to leave and seek a new path elsewhere.

On this particular night at 1:00 AM, Wen Jiu finally received a transmission from Gongyang Fu, "Fellow Daoist He, meet me outside the Divine Palace."

Gongyang Fu's voice was deep, quite unlike his usual tone.

As Wen Jiu made his way to the Divine Palace, he noticed a continual sweep of Golden Core Divine Senses in the shadows, increasingly frequent as he neared the palace.

Wen Jiu paid no mind, knowing those senses came from Golden Core Wanderers or Golden Core Zhenren who resided within Donghua Immortal City.

Soon all the Fake Pill and Golden Core Cultivators of the Divine Palace had returned, drawing no attention would indeed be strange.

By the time he reached the palace, Gongyang Fu was already waiting there. Wen Jiu noticed that although Gongyang Fu still smiled, it was now a strained smile unlike his demeanor a few days prior.

To outsiders, it was imperceptible, but Wen Jiu, having known Gongyang Fu for a while, could easily tell.

"Fellow Daoist Gongyang."

Wen Jiu stepped forward and clasped his fists.

Gongyang Fu forced a smile and warmly welcomed him, though the worry in his eyes remained, "Fellow Daoist He, please follow me."

Wen Jiu nodded and followed along unhurriedly.

As he headed into the Divine Palace, the last visit felt different; the guards were particularly tight, stationed every three steps with ten paces between beasts. The atmosphere was extremely tense, with only people entering, none leaving along the way.

Soon, beyond a long corridor and past winding stairways, He Jiu led Wen Jiu to the tenth floor of the Divine Palace. As it was protected by a Tier Three Top-Grade Grand Array, Wen Jiu chose not to use his Divine Sense to avoid unnecessary trouble.

The tenth floor of the Divine Palace had a single stone pathway leading straight ahead, without any guards. At the end of the path was a rippling water-like barrier, where those who stepped in vanished without a trace or sound.

As they continued inward, Gongyang Fu secretly transmitted, "Fellow Daoist He, the troubles of the Four Domains are far more severe than what's being reported outside, and moving up the evacuation timeline has become urgent. The clandestine meeting is likely to draft an evacuation plan. You only need to listen in."

Wen Jiu nodded silently, and after entering the tenth floor of the Divine Palace with Gongyang Fu, a quiet chamber and a large oval, ornate jade table came into view. With a rough glance, there were one to two hundred seats around the jade table, most of which were already occupied. Thirty were True Pills, and there were over a hundred Fake Pills.

Aside from the few late-stage Golden Core Palace Masters of the Donghua Divine Palace, this Golden Core foundation was already top-notch in the West Mountain Floating Domain.

At that moment, everyone wore grave and worried expressions. Though they didn't speak in hushed tones, the resulting gentle surges of Divine Sense Communication were keenly sensed by Wen Jiu. However, as he walked in with He Jiu, the divine communication gradually ceased.

Naturally, the crowd focused on him, this unfamiliar face.

Wen Jiu paid no mind; he simply wanted to catch a Cross-Domain Flying Ship to the depths of the lower stretches of the Heaven-Reaching River and had no desire to mingle with the Divine Palace cultivators.

Gongyang Fu offered no explanation either, heading straight to the top of the jade table and securing two seats. But as soon as they sat, an unexpected change occurred.

"Junior Brother Gongyang, we can't have outsiders today. Are you disregarding the words of our master?" said a mid-stage Golden Core male cultivator with a goatee, his tone somewhat hostile.

With his voice, the silence in the chamber was completely shattered.

The Golden Core cultivators, already observing Wen Jiu, revealed further intrigue. They had initially assumed he was a newly joined Golden Core Zhenren of the Divine Palace, but seeing that even Lin Yan, one of the elders of the Donghua Divine Palace and the chief disciple of Master Witch, didn't recognize this person, the crowd grew increasingly wary.

The term "outsider" was especially sensitive at this moment!

Gongyang Fu grew impatient, but seeing the many attentive gazes, he reluctantly responded without sparing a glance at the goateed male cultivator, "Fellow disciples, this is He Jiu, Master He, a freshly joined fellow Daoist of the Divine Palace from the He Family in the western West Mountain Floating Domain. He is no outsider."

Upon hearing these words, soft murmurs erupted, but those speaking were all Golden Cores, including several mid-stage Golden Core Zhenren.

"The He Family from the West?"

"Why did a He Family Golden Core suddenly join our Divine Palace?"

"And having a new Golden Core Zhenren join the Divine Palace, why did we receive no word of it?"

The goateed male cultivator, ignored by Gongyang Fu, grew increasingly discontent, especially hearing it was a He Family Golden Core, "Junior Brother, though you may be a Divine Palace Alchemy Master with a high status, for a Golden Core Zhenren to join the Divine Palace, it must go through the Elder Council and have their background thoroughly checked. If I and the fellow daoists recall correctly, the He Family in the western West Mountain Floating Domain isn't virtuous, their actions against the Heavenly Way—by no means can they be revealed... Even as a Golden Core, the Divine Palace doesn't accept just anyone!"

"I remembered, it's the He Family of Sanhe Mountain," a mid-stage Golden Core cultivator suddenly chimed in, seemingly recalling but more likely intent on instigating against Gongyang Fu along with the goateed cultivator.

The reminder awoke the crowd.

Though ordinary cultivators might be unaware of the He Family of Sanhe Mountain's deeds, those present were at least Fake Pill Zhenren, hence they knew well about the He Family's situation.

The Heterodox Dao is known for its Yin Poison, evident to all. Yet, the He Family, known for forcing an entire city's populace and capturing numerous Loose Cultivators to supply blood—a singular Heterodox influence within the West Mountain Floating Domain.

Of course.

To most cultivators, it's merely distaste, as it doesn't concern them directly, and who hasn't done unspeakable things.

Yet quite a few hold great disdain for the He Family's sinister influence, growing displeased upon hearing a Zhenren from the He Family joined the Divine Palace.

Especially considering the Divine Palace's current situation, allowing a sinister Heterodox influence to enter heightens the repulsion.

But given Gongyang Fu's standing, they restrained their words, though their expressions were hard to mask.

Seeing the situation turning awry, with several mid-stage Golden Core Elders focusing on "He Jiu," Gongyang Fu quickly stood to explain, carefully sidestepping the deeds of the He Family of Sanhe Mountain, for such matters couldn’t be easily explained.

"Fellow daoists, rest assured. Fellow Daoist He and I share a close bond, and he has long since had both the Body and the Dharma enter the Golden Core Realm, now even stepping into the Middle Stage of Golden Core. As for Fellow Daoist He’s entry into the Divine Palace, though it bypassed the Elder Council, it was endorsed personally by my master, with the two other Palace Masters also aware."

With this explanation, the low murmurs indeed lessened significantly, and upon hearing both the Body and the Dharma entered Golden Core, moreover in the Middle Stage, many who held dislike swiftly displayed smiles and rose to greet warmly.

Wen Jiu didn’t stand on ceremony, raising his hand in response to each, though he found it somewhat amusing. You express disdain and displeasure at the actions of the He Family of Sanhe Mountain, but upon hearing I’ve attained Golden Core with both Body and Dharma, and am at the Middle Stage, you change your expressions.

Moreover, he noticed that even the previously aggressive goateed cultivator’s expression slightly changed upon hearing this.

Chapter 796 - 382: Discord Among Fellow Disciples, Reunion with Du Yueqing

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

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"Master He can enter the middle stage of the Golden Core through the Heterodox Dao, which shows profound foundation, and his future is limitless."

"No wonder several Palace Masters directly decided to allow Master He to join the East Splendor Divine Palace at this time, so that’s the reason."

Several Golden Core Zhenren sat down and did not forget to praise, showing no displeasure toward the He Family of Sanhe Mountain.

The goatee cultivator also released goodwill, "Fellow Daoist can enter the Golden Core in both the path and the body, and achieved the middle stage of the Golden Core cultivation; it is truly commendable and worthy of celebration, with a promising future. No wonder my mentor is willing to make an exception for you, Fellow Daoist."

"You’re too kind."

Wen Jiu nodded slightly, neither cold nor warm.

The goatee cultivator spoke again, "Please don’t mind the earlier incident, Fellow Daoist. The situation in the Four Domains is indeed severe. The Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect has even gone so far as to seal off the Four Domains, making it impossible for birds to fly or beasts to walk. Coupled with your sensitive background, for the safety of my fellow sect members, I had to inquire closely. But since you have been given exception by several Palace Masters, your background must be clear, and you are certainly not a corpse cultivator of the Evil Dao."

Before Wen Jiu could reply, Gongyang Fu proudly interjected, "Elder Lin, are you satisfied now?"

The goatee cultivator’s smile froze, but ultimately, he could not challenge Gongyang Fu. After looking around, he said, "Everyone can rest assured now. Though my junior brother usually acts without restraint, he would not lie about the Palace Master... I can vouch for Master He, there’s absolutely trustworthiness."

The mid-stage Golden Core cultivator, who previously supported Lin Yan, responded, "With the lead guarantee, we naturally trust Master He."

Then several Golden Core Zhenren continued to speak.

"Elder Lin, even without your guarantee, we believe Master He is not of the Evil Dao but instead a proper Heterodox Dao practitioner."

"Master He entering the middle stage of the Golden Core proves he has not done anything to harm the harmony of heaven and earth, and that is enough to prove his innocence."

Seeing everyone praising Lin Yan, Gongyang Fu was vexed, "Elder Lin, why does Fellow Daoist He need your guarantee; it should be my responsibility to guarantee!"

Lin Yan glanced sideways, eyes filled with dissatisfaction, but did not respond to Gongyang Fu, "Master He, once we are stable, I will surely recommend you to the Elder Council. Elders of the Council have the opportunity to go to the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion for research every decade, which, although only for one year, often brings the blessings of a Perfect Golden Core."

After saying this, Lin Yan only quietly gazed at Wen Jiu.

At this moment, the secret chamber was silent.

Everyone could see Lin Yan was trying to win over the newly joined Master He to distance him from Gongyang Fu.

Even if direct recruitment was not possible, these words might cause a rift between Gongyang Fu and Master He.

"Not interested," Wen Jiu responded indifferently.

The next moment. ***reewebnovel.com***

Gongyang Fu couldn’t help but laugh.

Everyone was very surprised by Master He’s indifferent answer.

The opportunity to go to the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion and receive blessings from a Perfect Golden Core elder was rejected so decisively by Master He?

That was truly decisive.

"Fellow Daoist, no need to rush your answer," Lin Yan spoke again.

Before Gongyang Fu could interject, Wen Jiu decisively replied again, "No need."

Gongyang Fu chuckled once more.

Lin Yan looked around with an awkward smile, a subtle sharpness flashed in his eyes that was not easily noticeable.

Just as Lin Yan was uncertain how to proceed, the appearance of a figure made him overjoyed.

"Master!"

A familiar figure walked into the secret chamber.

It was none other than Master Witch.

Behind him were three people, an old man, a youth, and a woman.

The old man was pot-bellied, dressed in luxurious clothes, adorned with gold and silver, lacking any ethereal immortal demeanor, resembling a mundane business tycoon.

The youth appeared to be fifteen or sixteen, his face youthful and pale, with an unmistakable aura of bloody evil qi in his eyes.

These two were two of the four Palace Masters of the Divine Palace.

The last person was someone Wen Jiu had once met, seen during an alchemy session, Du Yueqing.

As the four entered, the Golden Core Zhenren all stood up in unison.

Wen Jiu was no exception.

The four did not respond, sat calmly at the main table, and as they scanned the crowd, their gaze rested on Wen Jiu for a few moments. Each gaze was different, Du Yueqing's was indifferent, Master Witch's was relatively calm.

The other two could not hide their look of appreciation in their eyes.

The pot-bellied old man sitting at the center spoke first, "Everyone is here, but before the secret meeting starts, let's first welcome this Master He to the Divine Palace. It won't be long before the Divine Palace's Elder Council gains another seat!"

"Welcome, Master He."

"Welcome, Master He."

Everyone spoke in unison.

Lin Yan was no exception, but since it was confirmed as the Palace Master's exception, he found it hard to maintain his previous demeanor.

But the welcome was brief; after the Golden Cores spoke in unison, more attention turned to the fourth seat at the long table.

Which originally should have belonged to Mingyi Palace Master.

Yet it now belonged to this Master Witch's junior sister.

And the Great Palace Master said everyone was present. What did that mean?

Where was Mingyi Palace Master?

With doubts in mind, the Golden Core Zhenren, previously close to Mingyi Palace Master, was about to inquire, but the pot-bellied Great Palace Master spoke again, "No need to look anymore, Mingyi Palace Master has already fallen and cannot attend the meeting."

The moment these words came out, the crowd was in an uproar.

Already uneasy due to the Divine Palace's predicament, their hearts grew more restless.

The Great Palace Master raised his hand again, saying solemnly, "But everyone can put their minds at ease, Master Du has convened this secret meeting and has found a safe way out for our Divine Palace and everyone, allowing safe departure from the Four Domains."

Upon hearing that Du Yueqing had arranged a way out, the emotions of the Divine Palace's Golden Core Zhenren gradually calmed considerably.

Then Du Yueqing also spoke, "There is a way out, but the movements of the Demon Dao to seal off the Four Domains are extensive, with ten of the twelve veins of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect fully deployed except for the Dark Altar Lineage and the Cyan Demon Lineage. So there will inevitably be some risk in trying to leave, and you must be mentally prepared."

Chapter 797 - 382: Discord Among Disciples, Reunion with Du Yueqing

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 797 - 382: Discord Among Disciples, Reunion with Du Yueqing

Chapter 797: Chapter 382: Discord Among Disciples, Reunion with Du Yueqing

"We understand."

"Understood."

The Golden Core cultivators responded one after another.

Du Yueqing continued, "A false pill can only take three people, a true pill can take five to ten people."

"This..."

"Only three people?"

For a moment, everyone's expressions turned grim.

Regardless if it's a false pill or a true pill, the cultivation time is not short, and there are quite a few relatives and descendants in Donghua Immortal City.

Being able to take only three people, at most ten, would mean leaving ninety-nine percent of their relatives to fend for themselves in the Four Domains.

"If anyone has a problem, they can choose not to leave." Du Yueqing said coldly, leaving the Golden Core cultivators speechless.

Master Witch quickly interjected, "Everyone can rest assured, Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion will surely not abandon the Four Domains. I believe it won't be long before our Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion can negotiate with the Upper Demon Sect."

Hearing this, everyone looked a lot better.

Du Yueqing wanted to say more, but was stopped by the reminding gaze from Master Witch, forced to change her wording, "Everyone must swear a Silencing Spell and a Heart Demon Oath. Not a word of what follows can be leaked, not even to loved ones."

"Even the three Palace Masters are no exception." Du Yueqing firmly added.

There was no objection to this.

Wen Jiu was no exception.

However, seeing Du Yueqing's expression when stopped by Master Witch, Wen Jiu felt there was a nine out of ten chance the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion was powerless to negotiate with the Upper Demon Sect, and once they left, they could never return to the Four Domains.

For the many Golden Core cultivators of the East Splendor Divine Palace, not everyone would be willing to abandon everything and leave forever.

After all, cultivators are human too.

Humans have emotions.

So, Master Witch stopped Du Yueqing from telling the truth.

Once everyone had sworn the Silencing Spell and Heart Demon Oath, Du Yueqing began revealing the contents of the secret meeting, issuing each Golden Core cultivator a unique Tier Three Top-Grade Sound Charm from Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion.

It serves two purposes.

First, for communication.

Second, for location tracking.

According to Du Yueqing, the Sound Charm would only be activated when the plan changed.

As for its tracking ability, she claimed it was for protection, for quick assistance if needed, but Wen Jiu felt it was more about surveillance. Because after distributing the Sound Charms, Du Yueqing forbade anyone from leaving Donghua Immortal City.

And those who did would be treated as traitors!

Finally, the main focus of this secret meeting: when to leave Donghua Immortal City—Du Yueqing set the time for half a month later.

But there was no specific time or place, and there was no mention of where to go after leaving Donghua Immortal City.

Soon, the secret meeting ended, and the Golden Core cultivators hurriedly left.

After all, they only had half a month to prepare.

But just as Wen Jiu was about to leave, Gongyang Fu suddenly sent a voice transmission, "Fellow Daoist He, you return to the mansion first."

Wen Jiu nodded, noticing before leaving the chamber that Gongyang Fu was inside, as well as several Mid-stage Golden Core cultivators from Donghua Divine Palace and a few Palace Masters who hadn't left. Among the Mid-stage Golden Core, only he followed the flow and left.

Clearly.

The content to follow was the real secret meeting of the Divine Palace, and although he was at the Mid-stage of Golden Core, he was new to the Divine Palace and not privy to it.

...

"Fellow Daoist Du, is there still no news from Elder Duan?" The Great Palace Master asked, looking serious.

Three days ago, the Divine Palace received news from Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion that the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect intercepted and stopped the Cross-Domain Flying Ship outside the Four Domains.

The Golden Core Perfection cultivator, Duan Qianren, leading the Cross-Domain Flying Ship, was trapped by the Demon Dao, his life or death unknown.

With no other choice, the Cross-Domain Flying Ship had to retreat ten thousand miles to ensure its safety.

Du Yueqing glanced at everyone present and didn't hide anything, "This is exactly one of the reasons why I asked you to stay behind."

As she finished speaking.

Everyone listened attentively.

"Master Aunt, Master Grandfather is just like you and Master Father, the virtuous are protected by heaven." Lin Yan suddenly spoke.

Gongyang Fu glanced disdainfully at Lin Yan, "Did you need to say that?"

Du Yueqing gave Lin Yan a glance, "Nephew Lin, you spoke well. The virtuous are indeed protected by heaven."

Lin Yan raised his hand to salute, a smile on his lips.

Seeing this, Gongyang Fu only moved his lips slightly, not making a sound.

It was at this moment that the Great Palace Master urgently asked, face pale, "Elder Duan is still trapped?"

Master Witch also chimed in, "Even if those from the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect work together, they shouldn't be a match for Master. Either something occupied them or the only one who could contend with Master would be the Demon Lord."

"The Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect is that determined, for the Demon Lord himself to act against a senior from Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion?"

Another Palace Master, who hadn't spoken, spoke in a deep voice, causing Lin Yan and others to look increasingly worried and grim.

"The Demon Lord did not act." Du Yueqing explained, "According to Master's secret transmission, he was trapped by something the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect obtained from the Demon Monarch, named the Nine Abyss Demon Spirit. Forged deep in the Lifeless Abyss, it is a pure demonic entity that can devour Magical Artifacts, talismans, and even treasure symbols."

No means below the Nascent Soul can resist it, and even divine techniques are difficult to withstand. If entangled, escape techniques and talismans are rendered useless, which is why Master is still trapped within the Demon Dao's encirclement."

"The Nine Abyss Demon Spirit!"

"That thing can even devour treasure symbols!"

Both the Great Palace Master and Master Witch looked extremely serious, as most of their trump cards were treasure symbols.

They spent two to three hundred years nurturing a treasure symbol that can save a life at a critical moment without hesitation.

Now, the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect has a means to render treasure symbols useless!

And those mid-stage Golden Core Elders, along with Gongyang Fu, were increasingly unsure of what to do.

"With Elder Duan trapped and the Cross-Domain Flying Ship retreating, what are we to do?" The Great Palace Master asked, his face turning as bitter as a gourd.

Du Yueqing said bluntly, "The only plan now is to rely on ourselves. Although leaving the Four Domains under normal circumstances is harder than ascending to heaven, fortunately, Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion has been operating in the lower reaches of the Heaven-Reaching River for thousands of years and has some arrangements."

"What arrangement?" The Great Palace Master hastily asked.

Du Yueqing responded, "This is the second thing I need to say, now only the Demon Sect can send us out."

"Demon Sect?"

The Great Palace Master was taken aback.

Du Yueqing continued, "No wall is impervious to the wind, but we must risk entering the Lifeless Abyss."

"This..."

Everyone looked at each other, unsure.

The Lifeless Abyss is the territory of the Demon Dao, and even if the Demon Dao empties its nest, only the cultivator knows the dangers within.

Moreover, they don’t know enough about the Lifeless Abyss, a wrong step could cost them their lives within the abyss.

Enter it, and it’s more than just a risk?

Du Yueqing said coolly, "If you don’t want to risk it, you can wait for Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion to negotiate with the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect."

"Then let’s take the risk."

The Great Palace Master decided without further hesitation.

Negotiate?

After all this, would it take ten or twenty years to negotiate?

In ten or twenty years, the West Mountain Floating Domain might have already fallen apart.

"What about you all?"

Du Yueqing looked at the others present.

Master Witch smiled wryly, "We have no other choice."

Gongyang Fu and the others exchanged glances and nodded with difficulty.

Du Yueqing continued, "Very well, you have made the same choice as I have. Since that's the case, everyone should go back and prepare. Departure will start in three days."

"So soon?"

The Great Palace Master was puzzled.

Du Yueqing replied, "The death of Mingyi Palace Master is not simple, with a significant connection to the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect. Without understanding the reason, our departure plan from the Four Domains can be as discreet as possible."

"Who will depart first?" The Great Palace Master asked again.

Du Yueqing answered without hesitation, "You will, Great Palace Master."

The Great Palace Master was momentarily speechless.

...

In the Hua Mansion.

After returning to the residence, it wasn't long before Gongyang Fu came to visit.

But despite the secrecy of the meeting for those below the Golden Core, it still attracted quite a bit of attention.

When Gongyang Fu arrived, one or two Golden Core Divine Senses were spying on him in secret, but it didn't last long.

Upon entering, Gongyang Fu transmitted in close range, "Fellow Daoist He, you have six days to prepare, you can take five people."

"So soon?"

Wen Jiu understood, clearly the subsequent meeting had decided much more.

"Departure on the seventh day, but you may not be able to take that disciple who hasn’t yet reached Foundation Establishment." Gongyang Fu reminded.

Wen Jiu did not question further, simply responded calmly, "I will travel alone on this journey, I will not take her or anyone else."

Six days would be enough for the East Spring Undying Bone to completely refine the Thousand-Li Soul-Sealing Extreme Resentful Corpse before reaching Donghua Immortal City.

But before the East Spring Undying Bone leaves, there’s still one important matter, which is to obtain the second True Spirit Divine Tree.

Six days might not be enough.

Chapter 798 - 383: One Million Origin, Heading to the Lightless Realm

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 798 - 383: One Million Origin, Heading to the Lightless Realm

Chapter 798: Chapter 383: One Million Origin, Heading to the Lightless Realm

Three days later.

As expected, the Thousand-Li Soul-Sealing Extreme Resentful Corpse was finally completely refined.

The thousand-year origin of the Extreme Resentful Corpse reached a pleasing number, soaring past one million.

It became the second surplus point exceeding one million, after the True Spirit Demonic Qi.

[Extreme Resentful Corpse Thousand-Year Origin Surplus: 1,257,572]

One hundred points of the Extreme Resentful Corpse’s thousand-year origin boost a zombie or Five Ghosts by 10 bloodline experience points, and a million is enough to choose another corpse or Five Ghosts for a bloodline breakthrough.

"Who should be chosen for the second bloodline breakthrough?"

Wen Jiu hesitated.

However, after contemplating, it seemed there weren't many choices.

Because the True Spirit Demonic Qi cultivation plan focused on the Formless Demon Corpse and the Five Yin Ghosts.

The Formless Demon Corpse had not yet shown any bloodline evolution direction, leaving only the Five Yin Ghosts for improvement.

"Thus, with this opportunity, the previous deliberation can now make a choice." Previously he hesitated whether to cultivate the Formless Demon Corpse or the Five Yin Ghosts to Tier Three Peak, and now it seemed that only the Five Yin Ghosts were most suitable.

Reaching Tier Three Peak, plus a bloodline breakthrough transforming into the Celestial Yin Ghost Fiend, although its Yin Five Elements Ghost Qi isn't as powerful as the Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi, it is still formidable, unmatched below the level of Nascent Soul Cultivators.

Moreover, with the Postnatal Ghost Skill Divine Eye of the Flawless Soul-Stealing Gaze, the Five Yin Ghosts' overall combat capability would be sufficient to protect his true self during the upcoming turmoil in the Four Domains.

However, Wen Jiu did not rush to enhance the bloodline of the Five Yin Ghosts, instead focusing on continuing refining the Nine Corpse Infant Fetuses to avoid increasing the need for True Spirit Demonic Qi after the Yin Five Elements Bloodline transformation to Tier Three Peak.

Another day passed, and the karma in the Nine Corpse Infant Fetuses was finally completely refined and integrated into the Karma Divine Blood Pool.

The divine killing momentum in the Blood Pool surged again, but it did not extend downward from the arms.

Instead, it concentrated.

Concentrating in the Corpse Palm!

The divine killing momentum reached its peak in the blood nails of the fingertips, achieving an unimaginably terrifying level.

When the divine killing momentum from the Blood Pool poured into the arms, Wen Jiu felt that even without using the Extreme Evil Blood Sea True Technique, he could easily tear apart a Body Cultivator below Golden Core Perfection.

Now, feeling the divine killing momentum in the Corpse Palm, it's no exaggeration to say that if he truly used the Extreme Evil Blood Sea True Technique, the divine killing

momentum in these arms and Corpse Palms might indeed be formidable enough to clash with Nascent Soul Cultivators.

But even if possible, Wen Jiu would never attempt it.

Because it’s not his nature.

Carefully feeling the divine killing momentum from the Undying Bone of East Spring, Wen Jiu couldn’t help but sigh, "No wonder this is the path to surpass the Nascent Soul. Although the Extreme Evil Blood Sea True Technique hasn’t entered the Postnatal Middle Realm, this boost is already comparable to the strength enhancement from the Undying Bone Bloodline upgrade."

Wen Jiu couldn’t help glancing at the information panel.

[Path of Extreme Evil·Extreme Evil Blood Sea True Technique·Postnatal Middle Realm (Karma 470,000/500,000)]

"Just a little bit short."

Wen Jiu lamented.

But he had anticipated this.

Closing the information panel, Wen Jiu’s thoughts emerged with his anticipation for the future enhancement of the Path of Extreme Evil.

However, even with anticipation, it was absolutely impossible for him to emulate the Soulless True Monarch’s accumulation of karma.

"Perhaps later I can inquire if there are other Nascent Soul True Monarchs like the Soulless True Monarch who walk the Path of Extreme Evil."

"Where there’s one, there’s more."

With those words, Wen Jiu controlled the East Spring Undying Bone to increase the infusion of Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi, continuing to refine the remnants of the Nine Corpse Infant Fetuses.

Actually, even refining the remains of the Nine Corpse Infant Fetuses had no real benefit.

If kept, they might fetch a good price.

But Wen Jiu did not intend to keep them.

Because ever since the Undying Bone of East Spring evolved into the Extreme Undying Corpse Demon, the enhancement of his Divine Sense enabled him to sense a faint connection within the Nine Corpse Infant Fetuses.

This connection was like an invisible thread, piercing through the void, crossing the skies, stretching to an unknown destination.

However, Wen Jiu felt this connection was likely leading to the location of that Soulless True Monarch.

Without being able to sever that connection through the Undying Bone of East Spring, the Nine Corpse Infant Fetuses could only be destroyed.

This act would undoubtedly infuriate that Soulless True Monarch, but having already deeply offended him, would a little more matter?

Wen Jiu smiled calmly, then glanced around the Spiritless Death Secret Realm Cave Heaven through the East Spring Undying Bone.

"The Thousand-Li Soul-Sealing Extreme Resentful Corpse and the Nine Corpse Infant Fetuses have both been completely refined. Now only a trip to the Dark Evil God’s Cave Heaven is needed to fetch the second True Spirit Divine Tree. There are two days left, will it be enough?"

"Let’s first find Pei Wuxing and then decide. If it’s not enough, I’ll ask Gongyang Fu to delay the departure. The True Spirit Divine Tree can only be refined by the East Spring Undying Bone and must be fetched now, or else unexpected changes may arise."

This concerns the enhancement of his true self’s True Spirit Root, as well as the Heaven-Reaching External Dao Nascent Soul, and could even potentially assist in yielding a Second Golden Core, Third Golden Core, and even a Second Nascent Soul, Third Nascent Soul.

This is currently of utmost importance!

...

After closing the panel, Wen Jiu controlled the East Spring Undying Bone to find the Yellow Springs Corpse Mother, ceasing the nurturing of Pei Wuxing.

Upon stopping the nurturing, the awakened Pei Wuxing quickly knelt before the Undying Bone Body of East Spring, saying, "Senior’s great kindness will never be forgotten by this junior. Now that my Golden Core is fully restored, I will certainly serve you with utmost dedication!"

Ever since on the way from the Heaven-Reaching River to the West Mountain Floating Domain, when he witnessed his junior sister and Daoist Wei being killed by Demon Cultivators right before his eyes.

After fleeing in disgrace with a damaged Golden Core back to the Qi Guang Sect, and learning from Lin Hai and the Red Fire Zhenren that there was no alternative.

Chapter 799 - 383: One Million Origin Essence, Journey to the Lightless Realm

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 799 - 383: One Million Origin Essence, Journey to the Lightless Realm

Chapter 799: Chapter 383: One Million Origin Essence, Journey to the Lightless Realm

The number one Golden Core of the Left Path in the Divine Fall Mountain Range is already gone, leaving behind only the heartbroken Pei Wuxing.

However, the despair and pain of the past have completely dissipated as he feels the Golden Core gradually recovering during this period. Now, his heart is filled with excitement and fervor.

"Prepare to accompany me to the Dark Evil God’s Cave Heaven."

Wen Jiu controlled the East Spring Undying Bone to put away the Yellow Springs Corpse Mother, then transformed into a Startled Swan towards the exit of the Cave Heaven.

"Yes!"

Pei Wuxing nodded, immediately following along while feeling the changes of the Heterodox Golden Core within him.

Upon sensing that the quality of the Golden Core had improved significantly, with both magical power and divine sense seeing notable enhancement, he was even more delighted.

Although his Heterodox Golden Core is not a Middle-Grade Golden Core, it is absolutely top-tier among Low-Rank Golden Cores.

If he attempts to break through to the Middle Stage of the Golden Core, as long as he is well-prepared, it is by no means possible to repeat past failures.

Thinking of the promising future, Pei Wuxing’s gaze towards the figure in front of him became more resolute, "Senior, now the Dark Evil God’s Cave Heaven must be full of

Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect demon cultivators. Should we call Red Fire Zhenren and the others to join us?"

"No need."

Wen Jiu declined.

"Understood." Pei Wuxing nodded, falling silent, and followed without further words.

...

After leaving the Lake Bottom Grotto Heaven, Wen Jiu used the Yellow Springs Corpse Mother to envelope Pei Wuxing for Blood Corpse Escape and flying escape.

In just a moment, they were tens of thousands of miles away.

The western boundary of the West Mountain Floating Domain was already heavily guarded, with numerous layers of surveillance formations covering over ten thousand miles. The Celestial River Guard divided every several dozen miles to be seen.

It was no longer an easy task to enter or exit the West Mountain Floating Domain, yet for the East Spring Undying Bone, the surveillance formations were as good as non-existent.

After exiting the West Mountain Floating Domain, Wen Jiu controlled the East Spring Undying Bone to dive into the Heaven-Reaching River, feeling the special abilities brought by refining the Celestial Yin Food Seed gifted by Nangong Huan — Heaven-Reaching Unity.

Heaven-Reaching Unity isn't a divine technique but simply an ability acquired by refining the Tier Three Top Grade Celestial Yin Food Seed.

The water of the lower reaches of the Heaven-Reaching River can no longer cause any harm to the East Spring Undying Bone, and can even be used to nourish the corpse body.

Of course.

Even without acquiring the ability of Heaven-Reaching Unity, the water of the lower reaches of the Heaven-Reaching River wouldn't be able to cause harm to the East Spring Undying Bone in a short time. The real threat to the East Spring Undying Bone lies in the monsters within the water.

Thus, the greatest role of the Heaven-Reaching Unity ability is actually using the water of the Heaven-Reaching River to nourish the corpse body.

Unfortunately, when the East Spring Undying Bone flew for some time in the water of the Heaven-Reaching River, the nourishing effects felt were minimal.

Wen Jiu wasn't surprised by this, as the corpse body of the East Spring Undying Bone had become too formidable.

With a Tier Three Peak Thunder Spirit Demon Blood Body, along with a Tier Three Peak Extreme Undying Corpse Demon Bloodline, if the water of the lower reaches of the Heaven-Reaching River could still serve as nourishment for the corpse body, then the lower reaches wouldn't just house six Nascent Soul Level forces.

Before long, the East Spring Undying Bone was already thousands of miles away from the West Mountain Floating Domain.

Half a day later, the Traceless Mountain Range was in clear sight from afar.

On seeing the Traceless Mountain Range again, Wen Jiu felt no ripples in his heart, and his divine sense quickly spread out, rushing into the Traceless Mountain Range.

Ten thousand miles. **f**r**e**@web**no**v**el**.co**m**

Thirty thousand miles.

Fifty thousand miles.

Then it ultimately reached a hundred thousand miles!

This was the first time Wen Jiu attempted to maximize the divine sense coverage range of the East Spring Undying Bone since its bloodline transformed into the Extreme Undying Corpse Demon. Compared to last time, the degree of improvement was truly delightful.

An increase from fifty thousand miles to a hundred thousand miles, even a true Nascent Soul Cultivator might be no better than this.

Furthermore, the enhancement wasn't merely as simple as doubling the range, but the strength of the divine sense also reached a new pinnacle. Within a hundred thousand miles, any concealment or illusions, the divine sense of the East Spring Undying Bone could easily penetrate.

Concealment techniques below Tier Four, the East Spring Undying Bone could absolutely see through in an instant, and no one below Nascent Soul could "hide" from the East Spring Undying Bone's eyes.

As for those above Tier Four, it's uncertain, as techniques and methods above Nascent Soul and Tier Four haven't been encountered yet.

But even if it can't directly see through the concealment formation of Tier Four, it certainly won't be deceived by it.

It can at least catch some clues.

That much will suffice.

Coupled with the Corpse Fate Technique of the Three Thousand Blood Inks, it’s rather perfect.

After taking in everything within a hundred thousand miles, Wen Jiu raised an eyebrow and couldn’t help but murmur, "Within the scope of a hundred thousand miles, there’s hardly any trace of cultivators from the West Mountain Floating Domain left. It’s mostly dominated by Outer Hidden Demon Sect’s Evil Cultivators and Demon Cultivators, gathered in groups and in large numbers, it seems they are on the verge of launching a real offensive against the West Mountain Floating Domain."

Wherever his divine sense passed, no hiding Evil Cultivator or Demon Cultivator in the mountains or caves could escape undetected.

At a rough glance, there were at least hundreds of thousands of Evil Cultivators, Demon Cultivators, and demonic creatures in these hundred thousand miles.

Of course.

This number might not seem much for the vast West Mountain Floating Domain, but more than seventy percent of this hundreds of thousands are at Qi Cultivation Great Perfection or above Foundation Establishment, coupled with the characteristic of Evil Cultivators and the Demon Dao of growing stronger the more they fight. For the West Mountain Floating Domain, it amounts to a cataclysmic disaster.

And this is just within a hundred thousand miles!

As for the "cataclysmic disaster" that the West Mountain Floating Domain will face next, Wen Jiu had no significant emotional turmoil in his heart.

He didn’t even care who wins or loses.

Because from the standpoint of the Demon Dao, they have no choice.

The Nine Abysses are devouring the Lifeless Abyss, and it would take a thousand years for the survival space of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect to completely become a part of the Nine Abysses.

To continue maintaining the prosperity of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect, there are only two paths: internal strife or external expansion.

The Demon Dao isn’t foolish; internal strife ultimately results in demise, so in the long run, from beginning to end, there’s only one path.

External expansion!

The so-called righteousness and evil are purely a matter of perspective.

Of course.

He personally remained on the side of the West Mountain Floating Domain because the people he was familiar with were there.

Thus, he had plans to shelter Qi Guang Sect, the Lu Family, Eight Directions Treasure Gathering Trading House, and the forces of Wuxinming under separate identities.

...

Shaking off the thoughts, Wen Jiu projected his divine sense into the Heaven-Reaching River again, continuously extending it downward and spreading it.

The water of the Heaven-Reaching River does possess a certain resistance to divine sense, and the divine sense of a Golden Core Zhenren can only extend a thousand feet downward.

Only Golden Core Perfection can extend it ten thousand feet.

Therefore, the divine sense of the place that Pei Wuxing discovered leading to the Dark Evil God's Cave Heaven could remain unscathed until now.

Currently, the divine sense of the East Spring Undying Bone can easily extend downward at least a thousand li and the spreading range can also reach a thousand li. Finding the entrance to the channel a hundred li below the Heaven-Reaching River's water was nothing.

And why bring Pei Wuxing along?

The purpose is simple; many things within the Dark Evil God's Cave Heaven, although not needed by him and mostly traps set by the Blood Phoenix Demon Monarch for cultivating trees, there are still some things that are great opportunities for Golden Core Cultivators.

Since he already controlled the soul of Pei Wuxing and spent time repairing his Golden Core with the Yellow Springs Corpse Mother, he should occasionally nurture him.

Half an hour later.

Wen Jiu controlled the East Spring Undying Bone, finding the concealed entrance a hundred li below the Heaven-Reaching River.

The entrance was filled with undercurrents of the Heaven-Reaching River, flowing rapidly, making it impossible to pass through for those below Golden Core.

The channel within was equally perilous.

Yet for the East Spring Undying Bone, it was as mundane as wandering the backyard of the Hua Mansion.

But for safety's sake, Wen Jiu still controlled the Three Thousand Blood Inks for divination, proceeding only after getting a highly auspicious result.

All the way forward, within a hundred breaths, the view ahead suddenly cleared, no longer dark or void.

As the divine sense expanded, a familiar aura rushed over.

It was the aura of the Little Demon Realm.

Having nourished a corpse for a period in the Little Demon Realm, he could absolutely not forget it.

"Here so soon?" Wen Jiu was slightly surprised.

The entrance was tens of thousands of miles from the Little Demon Realm, making it here in mere hundred breaths was indeed unexpected.

This made Wen Jiu somewhat curious about how this channel was opened.

The Blood Phoenix Demon Monarch?

It seemed pointless for him to open such a channel.

And could a Nascent Soul Cultivator truly open a space channel spanning tens of thousands of miles?

Regardless of whether a Nascent Soul Cultivator can, the current East Spring Undying Bone couldn't, not even open a single yard of space channel.

"Forget it, whether opened by a cultivator or formed naturally, securing the True Spirit Divine Tree is more important."

As the words fell.

Wen Jiu released Pei Wuxing while covering the entire Dark Evil God's Cave Heaven with his divine sense.

Just as Pei Wuxing said, the Dark Evil God's Cave Heaven at the moment was full of Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect demon cultivators.

However, what Wen Jiu did not expect was that several familiar auras appeared within his divine sense.

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse - Chapter 800 - 384: Ku Yue’s Death, On the Road

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 800 - 384: Ku Yue’s Death, On the Road

Chapter 800: Chapter 384: Ku Yue’s Death, On the Road

Among them was someone Wen Jiu had recalled not long ago.

Thinking that if he ever went to the Divine Fall Mountain Range again, he would conveniently kill him.

If it weren’t for detecting his presence with Divine Sense today, focused solely on the Nascent Soul Dao Fruit, he would have truly forgotten him. **f**ree**w**ebn**o**vel**.c**o**m**

Who is this person?

This person is none other than Ku Yue, the Alliance Leader of the Celestial Left.

A former arch-enemy of Deadman Peak.

Back during the Celestial Extinction Ruins expedition, Wen Jiu had thought of killing him, but by a stroke of luck, he survived and obtained all the inheritance of Celestial Extinction Mountain, refining the Celestial Extinction Ruins.

Though the inheritance of Celestial Extinction Mountain wasn’t anything good, it helped him achieve Foundation Establishment.

After leaving the Celestial Extinction Ruins upon achieving Foundation Establishment, he was even taken in as a disciple by Di Shenhan, one of the Sect Leaders of the Three Life Gates.

An early-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator becoming a Golden Core disciple, along with the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect, Ku Yue could be said to be soaring into the sky.

Although no matter the case, Ku Yue's final fate would still be to die under the Yin Demon Seed from Celestial Extinction Mountain, Wen Jiu believed that this person should die now, remembering the disciples of Deadman Peak who died because of him, and Bai Jianxin, the Elder of Deadman Peak.

It's a pity he couldn't let Wang Xianzhi, Bai Jianxin's only remaining disciple, kill him personally, otherwise killing Ku Yue would carry more significance.

...

"Five hundred miles behind you, there is a perilous place, a person named Ku Yue. Bring me his head."

"You should know where I will be."

Before Pei Wuxing could see his surroundings clearly, East Spring Undying Bone had already disappeared.

"I understand, senior!"

Pei Wuxing nodded, immediately flying escape towards behind.

This happened to be a task directly named by a senior disciple, although he didn't know the reason, he was duty-bound to act for the senior.

...

Five hundred miles away.

A pseudo-third-tier Defense Array stood among the mountains, completely shielding a pool of over a hundred feet in length with grey spiritual liquid, airtight.

At the center of the grey pool, where the grey spiritual liquid formed from Yin Spirit Qi was the thickest, sat a noble young man in brocade clothing upon the Magical Artifact Black Disc, with a Brocade Jade Fan tucked at his waist, exuding an extraordinary demeanor.

This person was formerly the Alliance Leader of the Celestial Left, now the Golden Core disciple of the Three Life Gates — Ku Yue.

As a large amount of thick Yin Spirit Qi was refined by him, Ku Yue's aura, originally only at the early stage of Foundation Establishment, grew increasingly strong, faintly hinting at surging towards the middle stage of Foundation Establishment, which left the surrounding cultivators on the edge of the grey pool envious.

These cultivators of Foundation Establishment around the grey pool were also member of the Three Life Gates, but despite all being Foundation Establishment cultivators, their status was vastly different, thus they could only cultivate at the perimeter.

And did not dare make any significant disturbance that might disrupt Ku Yue.

Those Foundation Establishment cultivators of the Three Life Gates couldn't help but feel both angry and resentful when they remembered how Ku Yue used to be just a lowly native of the Divine Fall Mountain Range, and now was towering above them.

At that moment, Ku Yue suddenly opened his eyes and spoke in a detached tone, "Fellow disciples, I wish to borrow this pool of Yin Spirit Qi spiritual liquid to make my advance to the middle stage of Foundation Establishment, please stand guard for me outside for a while."

The words seemed like a request, yet the detached tone made it clear to anyone it was essentially a command.

Twenty or so Three Life Gates Foundation Establishment cultivators exchanged glances, all showing a flash of anger in their eyes.

But none dared to speak up, only rising one by one, offering insincere congratulations before turning to exit the array.

Once outside the array, they were so angry they gritted their teeth.

Ku Yue couldn't see the scene, yet a cold smile played on his lips, seemingly disregarding these Foundation Establishment cultivators.

"Times have changed, as the stars shift, Deadman Peak has vanished without a trace, and I, Ku Yue, am now esteemed as a Golden Core True Inheritor, those once lofty Foundation Establishment cultivators dare not even speak against me, and the future holds opportunities to advance to the Golden Core Dao." Ku Yue's face returned to calm, filled with longing.

Just then, Ku Yue suddenly recalled a few people, "It's a pity Ye Chen, Eastern Celestial City and those people cannot see... perhaps they're already exposed in some desolate wilds, dead and gone. Truly lamentable."

After sighing, Ku Yue said no more.

The future holds promise.

He was about to advance to the middle stage of Foundation Establishment, climbing new heights.

Whether it’s the Celestial Left Alliance, Deadman Peak, or that Han-named cultivator who treated him like a fish on a chopping board, they were all just parts of the road he’d traveled. They have all vanished to dust, while he would charge towards the Golden Core.

Golden Core.

He arrives!

Suddenly.

Boom——

A loud explosion suddenly sounded, shaking heaven and earth.

Ku Yue was startled, quickly raising his hand to look, only to see an enormous Blood Hand descend upon the array, instantly grasping it, along with those Three Life Gates Foundation Establishment cultivators who had retreated outside the array.

Dignified Foundation Establishment, easily confined by this Blood Hand, and Ku Yue clearly sensed the terrifying magical power emanating from the Blood Hand. It’s no exaggeration to say, if the Blood Hand exerted force, the array would break and people would perish.

He and the Three Life Gates Foundation Establishment cultivators would die today!

Before Ku Yue could activate the Signal Talisman, a voice rang out furiously, august and directly shaking the soul.

"Who is Ku Yue?"

Outside the array, many Foundation Establishment cultivators, upon hearing this, unflinchingly pointed at Ku Yue, who sat cross-legged within the array.

"Senior, it’s him!"

"He is Ku Yue, he is Ku Yue!"

"Senior spare us, we have no association with that bastard, definitely no relation at all!"

With those words.

Ku Yue’s face changed dramatically.

This Golden Core Zhenren, already standing atop the Divine Fall Mountain Range, was actually targeting him!

When did he ever offend a Golden Core Zhenren?

What ability does he have to offend a Golden Core Zhenren?

"Senior..."

Just as Ku Yue wanted to speak, the Blood Hand suddenly tightened, those Three Life Gates Foundation Establishment cultivators exploded into blood mist, dead and gone. The array in front shattered like thin ice in an instant, blocking not even a breath.