

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse -

Chapter 8: Side Peak Steward[1,715 words]

Chapter 8: Side Peak Steward

The next morning.

Drizzling rain, the Yin energy in the Land of Death thickened again by a few degrees.

For Wen Jiu, it was a good thing; the heavier the Yin energy, the better.

But Wang Nian was troubled, and had to use a Vaginal Charm once more to disperse the surrounding Yin energy.

This time.

Wang Nian was even more irritable.

Frightening the corpse buriers so much that they didn't dare to breathe too loudly.

"That boy... come here!" Wang Nian waved his hand, then pointed, "Yes, you, boy!"

Wen Jiu, who was pointed at by Wang Nian, quickly put down the cart and approached respectfully, "Senior, what can I do for you?"

"What's your name?"

"Wen Jiu."

"Old Wen's son?"

"Mm-hmm."

Wen Jiu nodded.

The three words "Old Wen" were the nickname for his father at Deadman Peak in his memory.

"Follow me."

Wang Nian walked away from the Corpse Remains Death Land.

Wen Jiu hurried to follow.

Quietly waiting for more words.

After walking a hundred feet, Wang Nian stopped with his hands behind his back, and said directly, "Do you remember the few words Elder Chen said in the Dharma Transmission Tower back then? The Heterodox Dao harms the body and shortens life; even if you are first in cultivation, you are unlikely to be an apprentice."

The speech ended.

Wang Nian examined Wen Jiu from head to toe,

Wen Jiu nodded, displaying no unnecessary emotions on his face, no disappointment or distress.

"I remember."

Wang Nian stared and asked again, somewhat surprised by Wen Jiu's reaction, "Don't you want to be an apprentice at Deadman Peak?"

"I do." Wen Jiu replied without hesitation.

Upon hearing Wen Jiu's reply, Wang Nian was even more puzzled, "Then why do you look as if you don't care at all?"

Wen Jiu responded, "If I obtain it, it's my luck; if I lose it, it's my fate!"

The words ended.

Wang Nian was stunned.

He kept chewing on Wen Jiu's words in his mouth.

The more he thought about it, the more profound it seemed.

He couldn't help but look at Wen Jiu with admiration.

"A pretty good-natured guy..." Wang Nian praised, then said, "How about we make a deal?"

"A deal?"

This time it was Wen Jiu's turn to be surprised.

Deals are only made between equals.

But he and Wang Nian were not equals.

He initially thought showing a little skill and earning Wang Nian's appreciation would already be good enough.

Wang Nian shook his hand and said, "If it weren't for your sister, do you think you have the qualifications to make a deal with me?"

"My sister?"

Wen Jiu was taken aback.

But before he could say more, Wang Nian continued, "In a few days, you'll clear the corpses with excessive Yin energy in the Land of Death for me, reducing the Yin energy there, and in exchange, I'll give you a non-graded Corpse Nourishing Pearl, how about that? Although the Corpse Nourishing Pearl is non-graded, with your status, you couldn't possibly buy one... Do this for me and I'll give you the Corpse Nourishing Pearl today."

"Deal!"

Wen Jiu nodded.

Without hesitation.

Wang Nian nodded in satisfaction upon seeing this.

Just as he was about to give more instructions, Wen Jiu spoke up, "Senior, I wonder why you mentioned my sister just now?"

Wang Nian was straightforward and said, "You're lucky to have a sister who's not only good-looking but also kind-hearted. Recently, she caught the eye of the old lady of the Xu family while she was serving as a servant. They're planning to bring her into the Xu family as a concubine for her son... Once Steward Xu returns, your sister's status will be entirely different; even I will have to respectfully address her as the Sixteenth Madam Xu."

Wang Nian's words contained quite a bit of information, which made Wen Jiu very happy. He wanted to ask more about Steward Xu's background and character, but thought that asking Wang Nian to evaluate someone else was too abrupt, so he only inquired about his cultivation technique.

"Senior, may I ask what cultivation technique this Steward Xu practices?"

Upon hearing this, Wang Nian revealed a satisfied smile again, saying, "I didn't expect your first reaction wasn't joy or excitement, but to inquire about Steward Xu's cultivation technique. You're quite a person. Rest assured, Steward Xu is one of the Side Peak Stewards and is at the Middle Stage of Qi Cultivation, practicing a normal Qi Cultivation Technique..."

Wang Nian suddenly hesitated.

Wen Jiu quickly asked, "Please, Senior, tell me truthfully. I promise to keep it a secret and will reward you generously in the future."

"I'm only saying this because you seem loyal and righteous; if it were someone else, I wouldn't even bother to speak further." Wang Nian hesitated before speaking, "The Qi Cultivation Technique is indeed a Qi Cultivation Technique, but Steward Xu is a person of unpredictable temper and is greedy and lustful. It's only been a year since he became a Side Peak Steward, and he's already

taken in seventeen concubines... I guess you're wondering why your sister is the Sixteenth Madam, that's because two of them died; it's said they displeased him and he killed them with one slap."

"This..."

Wen Jiu's heart tightened.

With a person like that, wouldn't his sister be jumping into a fiery pit by marrying him?

"Thank you, Senior." Wen Jiu came to his senses, immediately thanked him, while silently resolving in his heart.

No.

His cultivation level must be improved quickly.

He must find a way to prevent his sister from marrying him.

Therefore, Wen Jiu hurriedly asked, "Senior, besides the top three in cultivation next year becoming apprentices, is there any other way?"

"There is indeed another way, but it's something beyond the capability of ordinary people. I advise you not to consider it."

Wang Nian seemed unwilling to talk more about it.

Wen Jiu bowed again, forming a perfect ninety-degree angle, demonstrating utmost respect, "Please guide me, Senior."

"You boy... actually, it doesn't matter if I tell you. Even if you know, you will back away. That is to kill a disciple of a rival sect, requiring at least a Second-Layer Qi Cultivation Cultivator. Although heterodox cultivation is indeed faster than normal Qi cultivation, to kill a Second-Layer Qi Cultivation Cultivator, you would at least need to reach Qi Cultivation Second Layer Perfection, which might take you five or six years."

Having said this,

Wang Nian spoke no more.

He waved his hand, gesturing for Wen Jiu to leave.

Wen Jiu respectfully bowed.

As he turned to leave, he immediately made up his mind—if the first method doesn't work, then he would use the second method.

Second-Layer Qi Cultivation?

Fine.

I will remember this!

...

At dusk.

Wang Nian handed the Corpse Nourishing Pearl to Wen Jiu.

Last night, Wen Jiu had thoroughly researched the Corpse Nourishing Pearl, as Wang Nian had said, the Pearl indeed serves as an excellent auxiliary artifact for the Corpse Nurturer. Even an ungraded Corpse Nourishing Pearl has incredibly powerful effects.

Its first function.

Gathering yin energy.

As long as the white stiff holds the pearl in its mouth, the yin energy within a thousand feet naturally gathers and converges.

Its second function.

Purification.

The speed at which the white stiff absorbs yin energy is limited, but the Corpse Nourishing Pearl can automatically purify it, which means that in the same amount of time, the white stiff can absorb more yin energy.

After Wen Jiu received it, he compared the daily experience gains on the same day, and the result was unexpectedly significant.

[Attracting Earthly Evil Yin Qi, supplemented with a large amount of cultivators' fresh blood, Yin Qi nourishing corpse for twelve hours, panel experience +1, corpse nurturing experience +6, +13.5, Corpse Nurturer experience +1, Blood Transformation Body experience +12]

"After obtaining the Corpse Nourishing Pearl, I immediately sent it to the white stiff... the settlement at midnight happened to be after three hours."

Three hours for an additional 1.5 experience points!

In other words,

Twelve hours can gain six extra experience points.

The efficiency of nurturing the corpse with yin energy increased by a substantial fifty percent!

"Indeed, showing a little skill was the right choice." Seeing the effect, Wen Jiu was very satisfied with his decision.

If he hadn't shown himself a bit.

Would Wang Nian have traded with him?

Would he have obtained this Corpse Nourishing Pearl?

Perhaps he could buy it in the future.

But that would be after becoming an apprentice.

How long would that take?

Probably three to five years.

But obtaining the Corpse Nourishing Pearl in advance reduces the time needed to become an apprentice disciple.

Of course.

Becoming an apprentice disciple is not the goal.

Wen Jiu's aim is to climb higher and thus gain more resources—being a person for two lifetimes, he understands too well the principle that a vast number of resources are concentrated in the hands of a few.

Moreover, practicing heterodox Dao means he must climb up, latch onto a powerful ally to avoid being mistakenly killed by the "Righteous Path."

"However, if I want to stop my sister from marrying Steward Xu, this cultivation speed is still not fast enough."

Wen Jiu's expression hardened.

He decided to visit Wang Nian again tomorrow.

He needs a Yin Soul!

But Yin Souls at night are too strong and dangerous.

Yin Soul.

Belonging to Yin.

And coincidentally, the night is when Yin energy is heaviest.

The Yin Souls formed in the Land of Death are even more fierce at night.

Letting the white stiff search at night, or accompanying it to do so, is not the best strategy.

What if the white stiff is torn apart by a strong Yin Soul?

Start nurturing again?

So it must be during the day to search for the Yin Soul.

In the daytime.

Yin Souls are weaker.

Hiding in dark places.

Ordinary people find it hard to find, but the white stiff can locate them.

Although the white stiff fears sunlight, the Land of Death is shrouded in yin energy, death energy, and blood energy, preventing sunlight from penetrating.

So going during the day is the optimal choice.

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Chapter 9: Chapter 9: Qi Cultivation Perfection

Of course.

Going to find Wang Nian, Wang Nian might not necessarily allow him to move freely during the day.

But if he doesn't go, it definitely won't work.

Many times, opportunities are fought for; many times, opportunities are gained by breaking the rules.

This is also why the old saying goes, honest children don't become great.

The next day.

Wen Jiu returned with the crowd to the Corpse Nourishing Land, but without waiting for Wang Nian, he witnessed a scene that left him quite speechless.

Among the corpse buriers, many people were actively flocking towards those three, with considerable flattery in their words.

Wen Jiu also learned from their boasting that the three had Spirit Roots slightly better than the others, but not by much—Low-Grade Spirit Roots. However, even a slight improvement is a world of difference on the path of cultivation.

There was a fifty percent difference in the speed of absorbing Qi alone!

Immortal cultivation is a long process, and a fifty percent difference in Qi absorption speed amounts to a six-month gap in a year.

A ten-year difference equals five years.

"Does it really require maneuvering to become an apprentice disciple?" Wen Jiu couldn't help but gaze toward Deadman Peak.

By this, it can be seen.

Just how rigorous Deadman Peak is in accepting disciples.

Watching more and more people gather around the three, Wen Jiu stood quietly aside, seemingly oblivious.

Soon.

Wang Nian arrived.

The crowd dispersed.

Wang Nian scanned the surrounding Yin energy, nodded thoughtfully, and said in a deep voice, "The Yin energy is much thinner compared to yesterday, it won't hurt you... Why are you still standing there dumbly? Move!"

The corpse buriers hurriedly pulled their carts towards the Land of Death, but Wen Jiu didn't move, which displeased Wang Nian.

"Are you deaf, boy?"

Wen Jiu spoke, "Senior, I'd like to discuss something with you and make another deal."

Wang Nian seemed slightly displeased, "Do you think that just because you made one deal with me, you're now my associate?"

Wen Jiu spoke quickly, having already prepared a reason, "Last night, while I was nourishing corpses in the Land of Death, I encountered a Yin Soul. According to the Yinzhou Corpse Nourishing Technique, Yin Souls are attracted to life force, and whenever they encounter a living being, they will pounce... Although the Yin Souls hide during the day, if one really hits, even if you provide timely support, we'd at least be bedridden for ten days to half a month."

"Ridiculous, if you encountered a Yin Soul, would you still be alive?" Wang Nian didn't believe a single word.

When ordinary people encounter a Yin Soul, even if it's a newly formed one, it can be fatal.

Wen Jiu spoke again, though nervously inside, he had no choice but to hope for divine favor, "Senior, to be honest, it was the white corpse I raised that saved me."

"White corpse?"

Wang Nian looked skeptical.

It was even more unbelievable.

How long had Wen Jiu been here?

Not even a month.

And he could raise a white corpse that could feed on Yin Souls?

"Please follow me, senior." Wen Jiu quickly led the way to the secluded Corpse Nourishing Land.

Wang Nian followed, still half-believing, "If you're playing with me... don't blame me for not showing even your sister's face any respect."

Wen Jiu remained silent.

Upon reaching the Yin-infused Corpse Nourishing Land, he stomped his foot.

The white corpse immediately let out a couple of roars, revealing its surging corpse energy.

Wang Nian was startled.

His expression froze.

Then he approached and carefully probed with his Divine Sense.

This probing made his expression even more fascinating.

"The corpse energy is so heavy... it's almost a Black Corpse, isn't it?" Though he hadn't practiced in the Heterodox Dao, Deadman Peak wasn't without heterodox cultivators, and Wang Nian had some knowledge, "You, boy..."

For a moment, Wang Nian didn't know what to say.

Feeling more and more satisfied with Wen Jiu the more he looked.

"I didn't expect you to have talent in the Heterodox Dao... Speak, what kind of deal do you want to make with me?"

Hearing this sentence.

Wen Jiu was overjoyed.

Then he bowed respectfully and said, "Senior, Yin Souls are also a great nourishment for the white corpse, can I take some time during the day to seek out Yin Souls in the Land of Death? Yin Souls are weakest during the day, it's an excellent opportunity."

"Okay."

Wang Nian nodded decisively.

This surprised and delighted Wen Jiu.

Wang Nian added, "Yin Souls indeed are troublesome, and I don't want to waste magical power and talismans on them, so if you can handle it, it's up to you... but you can't spend the entire day freely seeking Yin Souls, you still need to spend three hours moving corpses."

"Thank you, senior!"

But having three hours of free activity.

That's enough!

He wasn't greedy.

After speaking, Wen Jiu bowed again.

Sincerely.

Not merely acting.

As someone who had lived two lifetimes, he knew how difficult it was to encounter a benefactor who could truly help him.

...

After Wang Nian gave a few more instructions.

Wen Jiu began to search for the places with heavy Yin energy among the corpses in the Corpse Nourishing Land, doing so for three consecutive hours.

Watching Wen Jiu carry out one remains after another, each emanating a dense Yin energy, Wang Nian's expression was quite satisfied.

"With this kid's help, I can save a lot of talismans," Wang Nian smiled contentedly.

However, the other corpse buriers, upon seeing this,

all showed expressions of surprise.

Feeling the thick Yin energy on those remains, they couldn't help but shiver and stepped back several feet.

If one were to be eroded by such dense Yin energy, wouldn't they be bedridden for days? Over time, their foundation would be destroyed.

"What exactly did Wen Jiu do to offend Steward Wang?" someone whispered in amazement.

Others also started whispering together.

"What else could it be? Because he's practicing the heterodox paths."

"No wonder."

"Abandoning the legitimate Qi cultivation technique, opting for shortcuts through the heterodox Dao, it's only right that he's targeted."

"Acting smart, thinking he could secure a top spot in cultivation a year later through the heterodox Dao, but now... he's stuck moving remains with the most heavy Yin energy, in less than ten days his foundation will be shattered."

For a moment.

Many corpse buriers showed expressions of contempt and ridicule.

Wen Jiu heard them.

But he acted as if he hadn't.

...

Three hours later.

After burying the last cart of remains, Wen Jiu immediately summoned the white corpse and began to delve into the land of death to seek Yin souls.

The deeper he went, the colder it became.

Though it was daytime, a thin layer of frost had formed on the ground, and crunching sounds echoed from beneath his feet. The surrounding remains were also covered with a layer of white frost, giving them a rather eerie appearance.

Yet the white corpse was very excited.

It kept hopping forward.

"Find the Yin soul yourself," Wen Jiu instructed, simply following behind.

At first, Yin souls are weak during the day.

Their movement is slow.

As long as the white corpse found them and locked on, they wouldn't escape.

However, Wen Jiu didn't dare let the white corpse search too deep, because the further he went, the heavier the Yin energy became.

He feared there might be a real Yin soul.

The white corpse couldn't handle a real Yin soul at this moment.

If they encountered one.

The white corpse might not be torn apart, but there's an eight or nine chance it would get injured.

About a hundred feet in, while vigilantly watching the surroundings, Wen Jiu noticed the white corpse suddenly stopped, becoming very excited, unusually, as it jumped around one pile of remains.

"What's wrong?"

Wen Jiu hurriedly approached.

His first thought was there was a Yin soul.

But if there was a Yin soul.

The white corpse would have pounced on it by now.

With suspicion, Wen Jiu's gaze fell onto the remains on the ground, finding broken arms and legs. He picked them up one by one, but the white corpse shook its body, indicating what excited it wasn't these items.

After having the white corpse check all the remains on the ground, Wen Jiu realized what excited the white corpse might be underground.

Wen Jiu immediately started digging.

He dug for about two hours.

About half a foot deep underground.

He still hadn't found anything.

But the white corpse jumped with even more excitement.

Wen Jiu hurriedly accelerated his digging, finally, after a quarter hour, the hoe struck something unusually hard.

Clearing away the solid soil around it, it turned out to be a hand, a hand that was clean despite being underground, moreover, it emitted a faint glow, and after fully uncovering it, he saw the glow covered its entire body.

The glow allowed none of its aura to escape, the only thing that escaped was intense Yin energy.

Through the glow, Wen Jiu noticed its clothing and accessories were markedly different from the remains on the ground.

As he was observing.

A message appeared before him.

[Nameless Male Corpse]

[Bone age fifty-six, Qi Cultivation Great Perfection, Body Refining Seventh Layer in life.]

[Can it be transformed?]

[Cannot transform!]

[No transformation quota!]

"A complete corpse of a Qi Cultivation Great Perfection!" Wen Jiu rejoiced, couldn't help but turn back to look at the white corpse still jumping crazily at the pit's edge.

Good brother!

You've found me a treasure.

With such strength, it's likely top-tier even at Deadman Peak's main peak.

A complete corpse of a Qi Cultivation Great Perfection cultivator, if it transforms into a zombie in the future, how high would it start at?

How high would its upper limit be?

How strong would its power be?

Just as Wen Jiu sighed, the white corpse jumped down abruptly, nearly bumping into Wen Jiu.

The white corpse that jumped down didn't continue its crazy jumping but persistently pointed towards the chest of the Qi Cultivation Great Perfection cultivator's corpse.

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Chapter 10: A Jade in the Bosom Becomes a Crime[1,810 words]

Chapter 10: Chapter 10: A Jade in the Bosom Becomes a Crime

Wen Jiu stared intently.

There was a golden talisman on the chest, emitting a glow that prevented any trace of the male corpse's aura from leaking out.

Obviously.

It was quite extraordinary.

Invaluable.

But Wen Jiu dared not take it directly.

"Why did he do this?"

Wen Jiu fell into contemplation.

Why, even in death, did he not want his body to be found?

If it weren't for the White Zombie finding it through the emitted Yin energy, other Corpse Buriers would never have thought there was a corpse hidden in an untouched piece of earth. If a Corpse Burier couldn't find it, then it was even less likely for other cultivators.

Even Steward Wang Nian still detested the environment of the Corpse Remains Death Land, not daring to get too close, let alone other cultivators.

Thinking of this, Wen Jiu did not move the talisman, but began to explore the body, attempting to search for treasures.

The battlefield above had been cleared, but this corpse hidden underground perhaps not.

After a round of searching.

He found nothing.

Just when Wen Jiu was quite disappointed, the White Zombie was so anxious that it turned into a roly-poly, bending down to forcibly pry open the corpse's mouth. In the next moment, a blood-soaked, deathly dense Blood Pearl came into view.

In an instant, Wen Jiu felt the blood contained within—it was indeed the fresh blood of a cultivator.

The burial ground had been holding it for so long.

He knew all too well.

But if he meticulously sensed the amount within and the density of deathly energy, it was likely not just a few, or even dozens.

It must be from hundreds! More than that!

Its value.

Is immeasurable!

"Is this why he used the talisman to isolate the leaking aura?"

Wen Jiu held the Blood Pearl in his hand, then glanced at the excited White Zombie beside him, continued to scrutinize it carefully, and upon finding nothing unusual, simply stuffed it into the White Zombie's mouth.

Such a large amount of fresh cultivator blood, along with the deathly energy, was undoubtedly an unprecedented boost for the White Zombie.

But he couldn't shake the feeling that it wasn't that simple.

However, this was not the time for detailed study.

First, let the White Zombie digest it, then study it carefully later.

Next, Wen Jiu looked at the remains on the ground, thought for a moment, then decided to re-bury it.

He did not take the talisman.

Let it remain hidden underground.

Once he had a chance for a mutation slot, he'd come back to retrieve it.

Corpse Buriers would not dig the ground seeking corpses, cultivators would not come to the Land of Death; normally, it was impossible for anyone else to discover it.

...

As evening approached.

After burying the White Zombie, Wen Jiu prepared to return with the others.

While waiting for the other Corpse Buriers to bury corpses, Steward Wang Nian asked him about his findings, to which Wen Jiu shook his head, indicating he hadn't even found a fully formed Yin Soul.

"Don't rush, if seeking a Yin Soul were so easy, would I need your help? Also, do not venture too deep in your search."

Wang Nian advised earnestly.

He did not want such a good disciple in the Left-Handed Arts to run into problems due to impatience.

After all, if Wen Jiu encountered trouble.

He'd have to do everything himself.

"Thank you, senior." Wen Jiu cupped his fists in gratitude.

Wang Nian nodded.

He said no more.

Soon after.

Wen Jiu returned home.

Unexpectedly, this time his elder sister, Wen Ya, was waiting at the door.

She was holding a large bowl covered with lotus leaves, and before Wen Jiu could speak, Wen Ya hurriedly spoke, her brows slightly displeased, "I heard you didn't choose a proper Qi Cultivation Technique and instead chose the Left-Handed Arts Corpse Nourishing Technique?"

Wen Jiu nodded.

Seeing his sister's angry gaze, he felt a bit of fear rising inside him.

Yet, he was not afraid of zombies.

This was the suppression of bloodline?

Once inside, Wen Ya angrily continued, "Do you know that practicing Left-Handed Arts damages your lifespan and body, and even if you achieve small success, you won't live long...and it is also not respected."

"Smells delicious."

Wen Jiu did not respond to the topic, only focusing on the large bowl, as he really did not know how to respond, and could not tell the truth.

Wen Ya continued angrily, uncovering the lotus leaf, "You really make me worry. Do you realize that even if you achieve first in cultivation through these arts, chances are you won't even manage to become an apprentice?"

"I know, sister...don't worry, I have my own considerations." Wen Jiu said bravely.

Wen Ya sighed helplessly, then took out a book from her bosom, with the words Chang Chun Technique written on it.

Obviously.

A proper Qi Cultivation Technique.

But Wen Jiu was curious, why did his sister have it?

From what he knew, servants were not allowed to cultivate, and each person could only have one cultivation technique, which could not be passed on.

Those who passed it on privately.

Would die!

Those who practiced unlawfully.

Would also die!

"Sister? Where did you get this?" Wen Jiu asked hurriedly.

Wen Ya quickly replied, "Rest assured, this was rewarded by Mrs. Xu, it is the Xu Family's Qi Cultivation Technique, Xu Family members can freely teach it to family members, without sect restrictions."

"Sister, we cannot accept this." Wen Jiu knew all too well.

If he cultivated this technique, it would not be easy to retreat cleanly in the future.

To receive a transmitted method.

Is to be indebted.

The cultivation of immortality emphasizes cause and effect.

If you wish to retreat unscathed, you must repay this debt of gratitude; otherwise, barriers will arise, hindering your cultivation in the future.

This kind of immense gratitude for being taught a technique is hard to repay.

It is not easily returned.

However, what Wen Ya considered was different. She only knew that this was her brother's only chance to obtain the Qi Cultivation Technique, "Take it, this is currently the only opportunity for you to obtain the Qi Cultivation Technique!"

Wen Jiu insisted, "Sis, I can't take it. I've already asked Steward Wang Nian; there are other avenues to become an apprentice disciple. I have confidence that I can become an apprentice through other channels... You have to trust me!"

As he finished speaking.

Wen Ya wanted to say more.

But Wen Jiu steadfastly returned it.

And he told Wen Ya, "Sis, you can't cultivate this Chang Chun Technique either, find an opportunity to return it."

"You..."

Wen Ya was speechless.

She understood her brother's intentions.

But residing on Deadman Peak, ordinary people like them had no choice.

To have a way out.

Was already a blessing.

When she wanted to speak again, Wen Jiu interrupted her, "Sis, when will Steward Xu return?"

Wen Ya replied, "Mrs. Xu said he's gone to perform an external mission for the sect... Short as a year, long as three to five years."

Short as a year.

Long as three to five years.

Then there's still time.

Wen Jiu calmed his thoughts, picked up a large bowl, and began to eat heartily.

Wen Ya watched this scene from the side and couldn't help but smile warmly. After thinking it over, she didn't continue the previous topic, but instead took out some silver pieces and placed them on the table.

"If it's not enough, go buy some food."

Regarding the silver pieces.

Wen Jiu did not refuse.

After all, a corpse burier earns only three taels a month, barely enough for an ordinary person's basic needs, but for him, it's far from enough.

...

Night fell.

After Wen Ya left.

Wen Jiu, as usual, practiced cultivation and recited the Corpse Nourishing Spell at 9:00 PM.

Unfortunately.

The Yin Soul did not appear again.

After returning home, the daily settlement panel appeared once more.

This time.

The gains were substantial!

[Daily Settlement Panel Lv1 (51/100)]

[Today's Settlement!]

[Recited the Corpse Nourishing Spell for an hour, practiced the Yinzhou Corpse Nourishing Technique for an hour, panel experience +1, Yinzhou Corpse Nourishing Spell experience +10, Yinzhou Corpse Nourishing Technique experience +1]

[Buried corpses in the Land of Death for three hours, sought Yin Soul for three hours, continuously absorbed corpse qi and death qi, panel experience +1, corpse qi +6, death qi +6]

[Attracted Earthly Evil Yin Qi, nurtured corpses with a large amount of cultivator's fresh blood at the corpse nurturing land for twelve hours, fed a Tier One High-grade Magical Artifact containing the essence blood of two hundred seventy-six cultivators—the Soul-devouring Treasure Pearl (damaged), panel experience +1, corpse mutation experience +6, +18, Corpse Nurturer experience +1, Blood Transformation Body experience +50 (reached daily absorption limit), cultivator's essence blood +1330, death qi +828]

[Used two bowls of inferior spirit rice, two pieces of non-tiered demon beast flesh, body refining experience +0.2]

The next moment.

The personal panel appeared.

Wen Jiu immediately noticed three pieces of information.

[Death Qi Balance: 834]

[Cultivator's Essence Blood Balance: 1330]

And one more.

That being—the Blood Pearl was actually a Tier One High-grade Magical Artifact.

Although damaged.

It is still Tier One High-grade.

Regarding the grades of magical artifacts, he had gathered some information from others, and although he didn't know if it was accurate, it could still serve as a reference.

Ordinary Qi Refining cultivators, being able to afford a Tier One Lower Grade is not easy.

Someone like Steward Xu from a side peak, to buy a Tier One Mid-grade Spiritual Artifact would be quite difficult.

A Tier One High-grade Spiritual Artifact.

Even an ordinary late-stage Qi Cultivation practitioner might not be able to afford it.

Immensely valuable!

Although the Soul-devouring Treasure Pearl was damaged, it was still Tier One High-grade.

Wen Jiu was instantly overjoyed.

However, after the joy came fear.

A commoner is innocent.

To bear a jade is a crime!

If it's known he possesses a Tier One High-grade Spiritual Artifact, it might not even be others, but Steward Wang Nian would be the first to act against him.

"This is a hot potato... No, I must put it back in the corpse's mouth and use that talisman to cover its aura."

Thinking of this.

Wen Jiu left home overnight.

Rushing to the burial ground with the white stiffened corpse.

Creepy cold?

Yin Soul?

These were entirely out of his consideration.

After placing the now empty Soul-devouring Treasure Pearl back into the corpse's mouth, Wen Jiu finally returned home at ease.

However, after returning home.

He was still uneasy.

Unable to sleep for a long time.

And somewhat at a loss.