Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

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"Forward..."

The next moment.

The Blood Hand had already seized him.

At this moment, Ku Yue felt as insignificant as an ant, unable to muster even a tiny thought of resistance.

He didn’t understand.

He truly didn’t comprehend.

What had he done to provoke such an exalted Golden Core Zhenren?

Just as he was questioning his own existence, Pei Wuxing spoke coldly, "Merely an Early Stage of Foundation Establishment, yet you managed to provoke a senior to personally order your execution. In this life, you have nothing to regret."

Senior!

Ku Yue’s mind exploded.

The person who wanted to kill him was even stronger than the Golden Core Zhenren before him. What kind of formidable existence was that?

Why was it so?

His new life had just begun, with the Golden Core even within reach, how could there be an existence stronger than a Golden Core Zhenren who wanted him dead?

Why?

He truly couldn't understand!

Swish—

Blood light flickered.

When he looked around again, Ku Yue saw only his lower half slumped on the ground, bleeding profusely.

"Why..."

"Why..."

"Why..."

...

Above the True Spirit Divine Demon Array, Wen Jiu manipulated the East Spring Undying Bone to conceal his aura, overlooking the familiar demon array.

Outside the demon array, there were no cultivators from Three Life Gates, only demon cultivators from Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect, all at Foundation Establishment and above.

Besides, outside the True Spirit Divine Demon Array stood several Tier Three High-grade Grand Arrays of significant scale.

If a Late-stage Golden Core Cultivator forcibly charged through, chances are they would return fruitless. Without trump cards like treasured talismans, even a Late-stage Golden Core Cultivator might be trapped within, facing uncertain fate.

Obviously.

With several costly Tier Three High-grade Grand Arrays established, the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect must have, like Pei Wuxing, learned of the True Spirit Demon Tree's existence from the Blood Phoenix Demon Monarch's image, but Wen Jiu had a doubt.

That is, the True Spirit Divine Tree in Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks didn't leave any image, nor did anyone know of the True Spirit Demon Tree within the True Spirit Divine Demon Array, so why does the Dark Evil God's Cave Heaven contain it?

Did the Blood Phoenix Demon Monarch intend this?

If intentional, what was the purpose?

Collecting his thoughts, Wen Jiu controlled the East Spring Undying Bone to explore every corner with Divine Sense.

With the current Divine Sense of East Spring Undying Bone, the True Spirit Divine Demon Array is almost nonexistent; Divine Sense can reach the core True Spirit Divine Tree. The restrictions of the True Spirit Divine Demon Array are useless against East Spring Undying Bone.

If he wished, he could even destroy the True Spirit Divine Demon Array directly.

But Wen Jiu wouldn't do that; he only intended to take the True Spirit Divine Tree, leaving the seemingly opportunity-filled, but actually trap-laden True Spirit Divine Demon Array for the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect to slowly explore.

As for the Tier Three High-grade Grand Arrays set up by the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect, they're essentially nothing to the Blood Corpse Escape of East Spring Undying Bone.

After two Blood Corpse Escapes, Wen Jiu passed through the True Spirit Divine Demon Array and arrived before the True Spirit Divine Tree.

As the familiar and thrilling aura rushed forth, Wen Jiu felt the longing sentiment emanating from the True Spirit Divine Tree carried by the Formless Demon Corpse, as if the True Spirit Divine Tree were a living being at this moment.

Without hesitation, Wen Jiu controlled the East Spring Undying Bone to inject Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi directly into it, the effect was extremely remarkable.

Recalling the first time using the Formless Demon Corpse to claim ownership of the first True Spirit Divine Tree, the ordinary violet hue showed no reaction, ultimately resorting to the Life Burning Technique, sacrificing twenty thousand years of accumulated life force from the Blood Demon Undying Bone, weakening it tenfold to two thousand solid years, to successfully claim ownership of the True Spirit Divine Tree.

This time, with the injection of Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi from East Spring Undying Bone, the True Spirit Divine Tree reacted within a hundred breaths.

The demonic secret texts on the True Spirit Divine Tree, its majestic True Spirit aura cascaded onto East Spring Undying Bone's body.

Claiming has begun!

Whereas the results obtained by burning twenty thousand years of life force from the Blood Demon Undying Bone previously, were now accomplished in fifteen minutes by East Spring Undying Bone.

The True Spirit Divine Tree.

Claiming success!

The next moment.

The information panel of the True Spirit Divine Tree appeared.

[True Spirit Divine Tree]

[Variety: Outer Path Evil Spirit (Heaven and Earth Spiritual Object)]

[Age: Sixty-seven thousand three hundred and twenty-three years]

[Rank: Tier Four Top Grade (0/10,000,000)]

The rank was the same as the previous True Spirit Divine Tree, both Tier Four Top Grade, but Wen Jiu noticed that this True Spirit Divine Tree had an age of over sixty thousand years, more than thirty thousand years above the first one.

And when he continued to read the detailed information below, Wen Jiu instantly understood why the Blood Phoenix Demon Monarch intentionally left an image.

Simultaneously.

Wen Jiu also noticed the numerous black cocoons on the True Spirit Demon Tree, already numbering over a hundred.

[Number of Ancient True Spirit Demon Race already nurturing: 113, urgently needs a large quantity of powerful cultivator blood essence and vitality as resources. When the cocoons turn purple-black, it marks the day the True Spirit Demon Race is successfully nurtured.]

"No wonder the Blood Phoenix Demon Monarch proactively left an image telling others of the existence of a True Spirit Demon Tree here, because these True Spirit Demon Race are almost successfully nurtured, more urgently needing cultivators to come in and die than the one at Divine Extinction Thousand Peaks."

Wen Jiu realized, his gaze focused on the one hundred and thirteen demon cocoons, but he had no plans to leave any.

That same reasoning.

He was only a Golden Core now, and if affected by the Ancient True Spirit Demon Race with a curse from Heaven and Earth, impacting future Golden Core transformation into a Heaven-Reaching External Dao Nascent Soul, everything he had strived for thus far would be in vain.

The next moment.

Wen Jiu decisively controlled Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi to envelop them, preparing to refine them.

However.

The refining speed was unexpectedly, painfully slow; half an hour passed without hardly damaging the cocoons.

It’s worth noting that the current Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi is far stronger than before, even Tier Three Top-Grade Demonic Qi would turn into a pool of black water when enveloped, even Golden Core Perfection Body Cultivators would not be spared.

Yet the efficiency of refining these cocoons was incredibly low.

Even with control over the True Spirit Divine Tree to prevent any supplementation to the cocoons, the cocoons remained incredibly resilient.

"No wonder the Ancient True Spirit Demon Race masters are cursed by Heaven and Earth throughout the Hundred Floating Domains, there’s a reason for this. If these Ancient True Spirit Demon Race are truly nurtured, even just over a hundred of them would pose a considerable trouble to the Hundred Floating Domains, and if allowed to grow, it might become a disaster."

Wen Jiu silently pondered.

His Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi couldn’t refine them quickly, anyone below Nascent Soul would struggle to deal with these Ancient True Spirit Demon Race.

"Must I resort to utilizing the Origin Power of Corpse Demon?" Wen Jiu fell into contemplation.

Even though the Extreme Undying Corpse Demon Origin Power of East Spring Undying Bone hadn’t been used, its strength was, in a sense, more formidable than the current Extreme Evil Blood Sea True Technique Divine Techniques.

However, the Origin of the Corpse Demon is consumable, unlike Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi which can be replenished using his Yin Techniques or other zombies’ corpse qi; once consumed, the replenishment process could be lengthy.

"Forget it." After much hesitation, Wen Jiu decided to give up, "Now that I am the master of the True Spirit Divine Tree, as long as I don't nurture them, they'll just remain in cocoon status forever, never successfully nurtured." freewebnovel.com

With those words.

Wen Jiu stored the True Spirit Divine Tree inside the East Spring Undying Bone's body and completely severed the nourishment from the True Spirit Divine Tree to the cocoons.

"With the True Spirit Divine Tree in hand, next is to retrieve the opportunities within the Dark Evil God's Cave Heaven along with Pei Wuxing, then East Spring Undying Bone can return to Donghua Immortal City." Wen Jiu smiled contentedly.

Once back in Donghua Immortal City, having one True Spirit Divine Tree devour another will further boost the chance of transforming into a Heaven-Reaching External Dao Nascent Soul, while verifying whether the True Spirit Divine Tree can improve the quality of the True Spirit Root simultaneously, aiding in its flowering and fruition.

However.

Just as Wen Jiu controlled East Spring Undying Bone to leave, his earlier connection sensed through the True Spirit Divine Tree suddenly detected an unusual movement from the second master of the True Spirit Divine Tree.

No warning.

Perhaps it was premeditated.

Or possibly due to claiming the second True Spirit Divine Tree himself.

The next moment, Wen Jiu sensed the distance to him suddenly decrease.

Of course.

This change was minimal.

He could faintly sense the other party was still very, very far away.

Yet even so, Wen Jiu felt a tinge of caution arising in his heart.

Because perhaps they might be on their way to find him!

Chapter 802 - 385: Encountering Old Acquaintances, Encirclement of Pei Wuxing

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Even if they tracked him down, their primary target could only be the Formless Demon Corpse carrying the True Spirit Divine Tree, along with the East Spring Undying Bone, those two corpses.

But the other party was a powerful existence capable of recognizing the True Spirit Divine Tree as its master.

Whether relying on his own strength or some special means, that person might very well be even stronger than that Blood Phoenix Demon Monarch.

After all, what the Blood Phoenix Demon Monarch could not accomplish, this one had already done.

In such a situation, it could not be ruled out that the other party possessed methods to directly peer at his true body through the External Golden Core.

"No matter how far away he is from me, as long as he is already on the way here, that is nothing good. It seems the East Spring Undying Bone’s rank-breaking cannot be delayed any longer."

Wen Jiu could not help but feel a fierce sense of crisis in his heart.

Refining the Nine Corpse Infant Fetuses and the Thousand-Li Soul-Sealing Extreme Resentful Corpse, offending that Soulless True Monarch had only made him somewhat wary.

After all, even though that Soulless True Monarch was a Late-stage Nascent Soul Cultivator, there was no way he could return to the land of the Four Domains in a short time.

He still had time to slowly cultivate the Four Corpses and Five Ghosts.

Whereas seizing the True Spirit Divine Tree and destroying the Blood Phoenix Demon Monarch’s arrangements, that Blood Phoenix Demon Monarch might not even know about it yet.

So not much to worry about.

But a mysterious Nascent Soul True Monarch already on his way toward him was very likely to directly threaten the life of his true body.

"Once I leave the land of the Four Domains, I must immediately make use of the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion to find a place suited for Breaking Rank and Crossing the Tribulation.

If the East Spring Undying Bone can step into Tier Three, then once that Nascent Soul True Monarch comes knocking, even if I'm no match, I can still flee elsewhere."

With his decision made, Wen Jiu immediately controlled the East Spring Undying Bone to quickly leave the True Spirit Divine Demon Array.

Yet the instant his Divine Sense swept out, he discovered that Pei Wuxing was not waiting outside the True Spirit Divine Demon Array, but had instead fallen into a dire encirclement somewhere else.

At their head were two Golden Core cultivators.

One at the Middle Stage of Golden Core.

One at the Early Stage of Golden Core.

What surprised Wen Jiu was that both were familiar faces.

Back when he was still in the Divine Fall Mountain Range, using the alias of Du the Corpse Cultivator, he had earned quite a few Spirit Stones off them.

...

A hundred li away.

White bones paved the road, howling wind harassed the forest.

A black Demon Banner hung high in midair, black Demonic Qi drifting with the wind to cover ten li of land. Within that chilling Demonic Qi, three headless black Bone Snakes were churning about, like Flood Dragons rampaging through rivers and lakes.

As they stirred the Demonic Qi, they constantly rammed against Pei Wuxing, who was shrouded by the Demonic Qi, slamming his Protective Spiritual Artifact until it boomed and shook, cracks gradually spreading. In just a little while longer, his Protective Spiritual Artifact would be shattered to pieces.

A young cultivator stood outside the ten li of Demonic Qi; this man was none other than Di Shenhan, the Master of the Three Gates of the Wusheng Three Gates.

Di Shenhan looked on with a faint smile at the bitterly struggling Pei Wuxing. "Master Pei, we truly hadn't expected that back then, you'd ignore the lives of your junior martial sister and Direct Disciples and run.

Running is one thing, but how did you still dare come back coveting the things of the Little Demon Realm?

Coveting is one thing, but why did you even dare to kill my Direct Disciple for the sake of revenge?

Though that little toy wasn't someone I truly took in, just used him and would have slaughtered him sooner or later to raise demons, that was my own business.

Isn't this overstepping on your part?

Aren't you just courting death?"

As his words fell.

Pei Wuxing's voice, thick with hatred, rang out coldly.

"Di Shenhan, Huiquan, the blood feud of my junior martial sister and my Disciples... one day, you will pay the price!"

"Hahahahaha..."

The Mid-stage Golden Core Cultivator controlling the Demon Banner burst into laughter first.

He was quite fond of this joke.

Di Shenhan shook his head, chuckling. "Master Pei, why are you getting more naive as you live on? You don't actually think you can still walk away alive today, do you?

Originally, when Master Hui didn't shatter your Golden Core, letting you escape by sheer luck, we could only butcher your junior martial sister and Direct Disciples instead.

Tsk tsk tsk, suddenly I recall, right before your junior martial sister died, she still risked her life to throw herself at Senior Huiquan, while shouting.

'Senior Brother, run, don't care about me... don't care about me...'

Tsk tsk tsk, truly too tragic to look upon.

I hurried to help you out by finishing her with a single palm. If I'd been any slower, her throat would've gone hoarse from shouting."

"Beast! Beast..."

Pei Wuxing roared in fury again and again, wanting to strike back, yet he was firmly suppressed by that Demon Banner, and an ordinary Tier Three Spiritual Artifact simply could not counter it.

The Heterodox Techniques he had cultivated over the years couldn’t injure the Black Bone Snakes in the slightest; instead, several churns from them scattered his spells like stars collapsing and clouds dispersing.

Just like back then, when he brought his junior martial sister and Disciples out of Wind and Cloud Immortal City and encountered Di Shenhan and Huiquan—equally powerless.

Seeing this, Di Shenhan’s killing intent grew even stronger. He raised his hand, and from his long sleeve shook out a blood-colored long vine.

The blood-colored long vine seemed to have eyes, surging straight into the ten li of Demonic Qi, pouncing toward Pei Wuxing, whose Protective Spiritual Artifact was on the verge of shattering.

"Senior Huiquan, though this man is weak, he is still a Heterodox Golden Core. If we just kill him outright, that’s truly a pity.

Why not let my Maple Demon Blood Vine parasitize him, cultivate him into a True Demon, so it can help our Black Demon Lineage grow stronger and infiltrate the West Mountain Floating Domain!"

"Since when could your Maple Demon Blood Vine, newly stepped into Tier Three, parasitize a Golden Core?" Huiquan asked.

"This Pei Wuxing’s Golden Core has already been damaged by you, his cultivation and strength will only decline day by day. He won’t be able to block this junior’s Maple Demon Blood Vine for long."

"If that’s the case, do as you please."

Di Shenhan was overjoyed. "Many thanks, Senior Huiquan."

He had gone to painstaking lengths to raise the Maple Demon Blood Vine precisely for this day.

Once the Maple Demon Blood Vine parasitized Pei Wuxing, the Wusheng Three Gates would gain another Golden Core-level combatant.

With war imminent, having an extra Golden Core-level protective means at his side in this great battle would let him earn a bit more merit.

Whether he could trade that merit with the Upper Sect for a Tier Three Middle-Grade Yin Pill to impact the Middle Stage of Golden Core would depend on how much credit he earned in this war!

As Di Shenhan rejoiced, the Maple Demon Blood Vine had already passed through the ten li of Demonic Qi and arrived before Pei Wuxing, merely waiting for his Protective Spiritual Artifact to shatter.

Chapter 803 - 385: Encountering Acquaintances Again, Surrounding Pei Wuxing for the Kill

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Upon seeing this, Huiquan immediately activated the Demon Banner, causing the Black Bone Snake to stir up a surge of Demonic Qi and launch a fierce attack on Pei Wuxing.

With a loud crash, Pei Wuxing's Protective Spiritual Artifact finally couldn't hold up and was shattered to pieces by the Black Bone Snake.

Witnessing this, the Maple Demon Blood Vine eagerly lunged towards Pei Wuxing like a bolt of lightning.

However, just as the Maple Demon Blood Vine was about to reach him, a ray of grey light suddenly shot out from Pei Wuxing's body and slashed towards the vine.

Unable to dodge, the Maple Demon Blood Vine was instantly severed into two, completely powerless to resist.

Before Di Shenhan could react, the silver light danced again and within moments, had cut the Maple Demon Blood Vine into dozens of pieces.

When the Black Bone Snake surged forward, it too was sliced apart by the silver light, emitting a mournful wail before dissipating into scattered Demonic Qi.

By the time Di Shenhan and Huiquan realized, the silver light had gradually revealed its true form, transforming into a short sword hovering in front of Pei Wuxing.

"A Tier Three High-grade Spiritual Artifact!"

Huiquan’s sharp eyes recognized it first.

Upon hearing this, Di Shenhan’s face also changed slightly, "You actually have a Tier Three High-grade Spiritual Artifact..."

Huiquan took a glance at his own Middle Grade Demon Banner, which he had spent decades refining, then looked at the short sword, and his eyes filled with greed.

"It’s already difficult for someone at the Early Stage of the Golden Core to wield a Tier Three High-grade Spiritual Artifact for long.

Moreover, since his Golden Core is injured, he can only barely control the Tier Three High-grade Spiritual Artifact; if we attack together, he won’t be able to escape!"

As he finished speaking.

The Demon Banner surged with Demonic Qi.

Huiquan spat out a mouthful of black essence blood, his aura waning slightly, and the Demon Banner once more summoned ten Black Bone Snakes to attack Pei Wuxing.

Seeing the Maple Demon Blood Vine cut into dozens of pieces, Di Shenhan was infuriated.

Estimating it would take thirty to forty years to recover, the preparations of several decades had gone up in smoke in an instant.

Just as he was about to charge forward, he saw that Pei Wuxing was still not overwhelmed by the pressure from the ten Black Bone Snakes with his Tier Three High-grade Spiritual Artifact, causing him to hesitate.

But upon realizing that Pei Wuxing was ultimately only at the Early Stage of the Golden Core, and with his Golden Core injured, he decisively launched an attack.

Yet.

As the fight went on, whether it was Di Shenhan or Huiquan.

Both felt something was amiss.

A hundred breaths had passed, yet Pei Wuxing’s magical power showed no sign of weakening, still wielding the Tier Three High-grade Spiritual Artifact in full strength.

It shouldn’t be like this.

With the Golden Core injured, the more he utilizes magical power, the faster it should deplete. But Pei Wuxing wasn’t showing any signs of magical power loss or weakness?

As a result.

As improbable as it seemed.

There was only one possibility left—Pei Wuxing’s Golden Core injury had already healed!

"Surprised?" seeing the two exchanging glances, Pei Wuxing let out a cold sneer, "Today, I will use your blood to honor the spirits of my junior sister and disciples in heaven!"

Now his Golden Core Magical Power was incomparably pure, and coupled with the Tier Three High-grade Spiritual Artifact gifted to him by the ancestral founder of Qi Guang Sect. **fr**e**ew**e**b**m**o**v**e**l.c**o**m**

Killing Di Shenhan and Huiquan was not without hope.

The next moment.

Pei Wuxing increased his magical power a few notches, and the Tier Three High-grade Spiritual Artifact suddenly severed three Black Bone Snakes, breaking out of their encirclement to attack Di Shenhan.

The sword aimed directly at Di Shenhan’s vital point!

Seeing this, Di Shenhan’s face changed dramatically, he quickly retreated while simultaneously pulling out a Protective Spiritual Artifact.

However, the Tier Three Lower Grade Protective Spiritual Artifact was as fragile as paper in the face of a Tier Three High-grade Spiritual Artifact.

In one encounter, Di Shenhan’s artifact shattered.

Luckily, a Tier Three Middle Grade Yin Talisman thrown by Huiquan absorbed most of the attack, preventing any injury.

"Thank you, senior!"

Di Shenhan survived the ordeal, secretly grateful.

Huiquan did not concern himself with Di Shenhan any longer, nor did he dare hold back. With a wave of his hand, he released a palm-sized cage.

The cage flew out, expanding to several meters.

Inside the cage was a beast-shaped True Demon, with an aura infinitely close to the Middle Stage of Tier Three, comparable to a Mid-stage Golden Core Cultivator.

Because the True Demon Body far surpassed that of a Body Cultivator of equal level. Facing enemies beyond its level was not an unusual affair for a True Demon.

When the beast-shaped True Demon lunged at Pei Wuxing, although the Tier Three High-grade Spiritual Artifact could break through its Demon Body and repel it.

However, once the Demonic Qi re-entered its body, the injuries would instantly heal as if they never existed.

Pei Wuxing slashed dozens more times, with the same result.

The situation had once again shifted.

Seeing this, Di Shenhan was overjoyed.

"Pei Wuxing, even if your Golden Core has recovered, so what? How can a True Demon be something you can resist?"

Huiquan spoke coldly, "Stop wasting time, quickly take him down."

Di Shenhan nodded and immediately began to harass with Yin Techniques.

Although Pei Wuxing had a Tier Three Spiritual Artifact in hand, he could only manage one artifact at a time; anything more would be beyond his abilities.

With no other choice, Pei Wuxing could only switch from attacking to defending.

But controlling a Tier Three High-grade Spiritual Artifact for defense required even more magical power than before.

Huiquan and the True Demon, a person and a demon, were both in the Middle Stage of Golden Core, plus Di Shenhan, a cultivator of the same realm.

Pei Wuxing felt that in less than half an hour, his magical power would no longer sustain the operation of the Tier Three High-grade Spiritual Artifact.

By then, he would be like a fish on the chopping board!

At the mercy of others!

At this moment, the commotion of the Golden Core battle had already spread, and the cultivators within the Dark Evil God’s Cave Heaven quickly caught wind of it.

There were no less than six or seven early-stage Golden Core cultivators alone.

Moreover, a mid-stage Golden Core demon cultivator exploring the Dark Evil God’s Cave Heaven also received the news.

Upon hearing that it was just an early-stage Golden Core cultivator, even with a Tier Three High-grade Spiritual Artifact, he was still uninterested.

But when he learned that the opponent was Pei Wuxing, his interest was piqued.

"Pei Wuxing, once the Lord of the Little Demon Realm, is the person who has explored the Dark Evil God’s Cave Heaven the deepest. If he dares to come now, he must know some undisclosed information!"

Muttering to himself, this mid-stage Golden Core demon cultivator immediately headed towards the battle site.

Meanwhile, Pei Wuxing was still struggling to hold on, seeing more and more cultivators arriving, his heart grew increasingly uneasy.

However, when he thought about that elder, his heart calmed slightly, though he did not know if he could hold on until that elder emerged.

For that elder had gone to the location of the True Spirit Divine Tree.

Evidently, his battle had already drawn the attention of the entire Dark Evil God’s Cave Heaven.

Would that elder, who quietly came here for the True Spirit Divine Tree, show up for him?

Seeing a few more Golden Core cultivators arriving, Di Shenhan was overjoyed, and any last fears of Pei Wuxing vanished.

"You destroyed my Maple Demon Blood Vine, fine! Then I shall refine you into a Human Demon, making it so you cannot live or die.

All fellow Daoists, attack with full force."

Huiquan felt much more at ease now, "Pei Wuxing, use any reliance you have left. I’m sure it’s not just this Tier Three High-grade Spiritual Artifact."

Pei Wuxing remained silent, only glancing at the location of the True Spirit Divine Tree.

He felt a growing sense of helplessness.

Heaven really knows how to play tricks on him, giving him hope of revenge, yet dragging him back into the abyss of despair.

But in the next moment, Pei Wuxing's eyes gradually turned resolute.

If so, then hold on as long as he can to buy time for the elder to secretly take the True Spirit Divine Tree.

"Do you think you've surely won?" Pei Wuxing formed a hand seal and immediately activated a heterodox forbidden technique to tap his potential.

But the next moment, an aged and icy voice erupted from the sea of clouds, startling all cultivators below Golden Core to shiver.

Even Golden Core cultivators, upon sensing the ensuing chilling and terrifying aura, felt as if they had fallen into an abyss.

Several Golden Core cultivators had no time to turn their heads before a wave-like Corpse Qi swept in.

As the Corpse Qi swept through.

No bones were left!

Di Shenhan, Huiquan, and a group of heterodox cultivators were so frightened by the sight that they turned to flee without hesitation.

Even Golden Core cultivators couldn't survive for even a breath, how could they?

"Elder!"

Pei Wuxing's spellcasting was immediately halted, and he looked above, searching for East Spring Undying Bone's location.

Yet he saw nothing.

The only visible thing was the places the Corpse Qi swept through, where those heterodox Foundation Establishment and mountains disappeared together.

As for the True Demon, it only struggled for a few breaths in the Corpse Qi before becoming bone-free like the Golden Core cultivators.

The mid-stage Golden Core demon cultivator who'd been nearing the battle site at a mere two to three hundred miles sensed this scene with his divine sense and turned to flee in terror.

He ran out of the Dark Evil God's Cave Heaven in one breath and continued flying for several thousand miles before he dared to stop and catch his breath.

"So terrifying!

Without seeing the person, just that person's aura felt more terrifying to me than seeing several Vice Sect Leaders of the Demon Sect.

Even more so than the Demon Lord..."

Muttering to himself,

he dared not think any further.

Chapter 804 - 386: Fifty Percent Chance, Boarding the Ship to Leave

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At the same time, when the Escape Talisman burned out, Di Shenhan and Huiquan had landed several hundred miles away.

But they did not dare pause for a moment and were about to activate another Escape Talisman, as they were already frightened out of their wits.

However.

Just as they took out the second Escape Talisman, a tornado-like whirlwind of corpse energy swept in, alarming them into speaking in terror.

"Spare us, Senior!"

"Spare us, Senior!"

With those words.

Both of them were already kneeling.

Faced with a powerful entity that could leave a Golden Core Cultivator’s corpse utterly destroyed in an instant, hesitation was the most foolish behavior.

And just after they knelt, the terrifying corpse energy ceased to spread, merely enveloping them completely.

Huiquan was overjoyed.

As if he had seen the hope of survival.

"Junior Huiquan is willing to serve the Senior loyally... I will now swear a Silencing Spell and a Heart Demon Oath."

Seeing Huiquan already in the process of swearing the Silencing Spell, Di Shenhan felt uneasy.

He was a step too late.

"Junior Di Shenhan is willing to go through fire and water for the Senior. If the Senior doesn’t trust me, you can plant a Restriction in my Divine Soul!"

Looking at the familiar faces of these two in such a state of panic, Wen Jiu was unfazed.

In his current state, killing Early Stage and Middle Stage Golden Core Cultivators was like crushing ants, yet for Pei Wuxing this was extremely significant.

Because according to what they mentioned earlier, the female Vice City Lord of Wind and Cloud Immortal City and Daoist Wei were both killed by Huiquan.

Though he had no fondness for either person, to Pei Wuxing, they were significantly impactful in his life.

Their significance to Pei Wuxing was no less than his sister Wen Ya and people like Ye Chen were to him.

It’s a pity that Pei Wuxing didn’t have a daily settlement board like he did.

Even as the leading Golden Core Cultivator of the Heterodox Dao in the Divine Fall Mountain Range, even the most powerful forces in the mountain range had to respect him.

But when faced with external threats, how was he any different from those Foundation Establishment Cultivators?

Ultimately, he couldn’t protect anything.

"Even though I have a daily settlement board and the Four Corpses and Five Ghosts, I still can’t stop moving forward... Otherwise, one day when facing external threats, I might end up just like Pei Wuxing." Wen Jiu thought with slight agitation.

Collecting his thoughts, Wen Jiu immediately controlled the East Spring Undying Bone to envelop Pei Wuxing and bring him forth.

When the two saw Pei Wuxing through the gaps in the swirling corpse energy, their faces turned as pale as icy snow.

Huiquan finally understood at this moment why Pei Wuxing dared to venture into the Dark Evil God’s Cave Heaven again; the real support lay here.

Not some Tier Three High-grade Spiritual Artifact!

"It’s over..."

Huiquan was utterly desperate.

This powerful entity wasn’t sparing them to give them a chance to live but rather to leave them for Pei Wuxing to take action.

Di Shenhan, as a Golden Core Zhenren, was also slumped on the ground, filled with a despair and helplessness akin to a common man’s.

...

At Midnight.

Wen Jiu controlled the East Spring Undying Bone to carry Pei Wuxing away from the Dark Evil God’s Cave Heaven and was on the way back to the West Mountain Floating Domain.

Everything in the Cave Heaven that was of benefit to Pei Wuxing, Wen Jiu had already exploited completely.

It’s a pity that the numerous cultivator remains Pei Wuxing mentioned had all been taken away by the Demon Dao; otherwise, they would’ve been an excellent resource for refining into Ghost Cultivation or Corpse Nourishing.

However, compared to what they were about to obtain, these were trivial.

At Midnight, the daily settlement occurs.

[Recognizing the ownership of a Tier Four High-Grade Outer Dao True Spirit Divine Tree, the quality of the Spirit Root improves, the success rate for Golden Core Celestial Daoist Infant increases to fifty percent.]

Previously, recognizing ownership of the first True Spirit Divine Tree increased the success rate by half a percent.

Afterwards, the breakthrough of the Five Ghosts, with the feedback from two ghosts falling on the True Spirit Root, brought an increase of half a percent.

Then, the breakthrough to Tier Three Middle Stage of the Undying Celestial Yin Golden Body brought an additional half percent increase.

East Spring Undying Bone reaching Tier Three Peak, the Five Ghosts further enhancing, these two feedbacks respectively contributed an increase of one percent each.

Thus, there was already a fulfillment of thirty-five percent opportunity.

And this time the recognition of the True Spirit Divine Tree ownership increased the success rate of Golden Core Celestial Daoist Infant breakthrough to fifty percent.

An increase of one and a half percent!

Fifty percent chance, indeed.

Looking across the Hundred Floating Domains, those Golden Core Perfection Cultivators spend their entire lives scheming, searching for Nascent Soul Spiritual Objects, seeking various pills, and setting up all kinds of arrangements, but the probability of reaching the Nascent Soul isn’t even this high.

Yet his chance for Golden Core to become Heaven-Reaching External Dao Nascent Soul had already reached fifty percent!

"The Four Corpses and Five Ghosts will soon continue to break through, and the Undying Celestial Yin Golden Body can also break through twice more; ten percent chance is already within reach..."

Wen Jiu laughed heartily.

With a sense of joy like a planted fruit tree about to blossom and bear fruit.

As long as the Golden Core transforms into Heaven-Reaching External Dao Nascent Soul, not only can the future be stronger in the Nascent Soul Realm, but it can also extend further.

Perhaps it doesn’t require him to follow the Path of Perfection like Soulless True Monarch and others.

"Perhaps the Heaven-Reaching External Dao Nascent Soul is itself a Path of Perfection, who knows." Wen Jiu suddenly mused.

If that is truly the case.

Wouldn’t the realm above Nascent Soul be foreseeable in the future?

After carefree contemplation, Wen Jiu once again fell into deep thought.

Because recognizing ownership of the first True Spirit Divine Tree only increased the success rate by half a percent, while the second tree brought a full one and a half percent.

Three times as much.

Yet the gap between the two True Spirit Divine Trees was only in years, without a huge difference in grade.

"The improvement from recognizing ownership of the second True Spirit Divine Tree is so significant. It’s unclear whether this is an accidental phenomenon or inevitability.

If it is inevitable, then future recognitions of True Spirit Divine Trees might bring even more substantial enhancements.

Perhaps this could explain why another True Spirit Divine Tree owner would immediately become agitated upon sensing a new True Spirit Divine Tree.

But that person is likely already a Nascent Soul True Monarch, so even if the probability of success with Golden Core Celestial Daoist Infant increases, it’s too late.

Chapter 805 - 386: Fifty Percent Chance, Boarding to Leave (Part 2)

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 805 - 386: Fifty Percent Chance, Boarding to Leave (Part 2)

Chapter 805: Chapter 386: Fifty Percent Chance, Boarding to Leave (Part 2)

Could it be that the Nascent Soul can also be dissipated and reformed again?

Just like the reformation of the Fake Pill by a Zhenren?

Even if it is possible, the risks must be greater than reformation.

Or perhaps he seeks to use the enhancement from the True Spirit Divine Tree to let the True Spirit Root blossom and bear fruit, giving birth to a second Nascent Soul?

This answer can be known once he returns and devours the True Spirit Divine Tree from the Formless Demon Corpse.

But will the augmentation of the True Spirit Divine Tree increase ever higher, or is it completely random?

Wait...

During the first recognition of the True Spirit Divine Tree, the Spirit Root received a massive boost, elevating from lower grade to middle grade.

This was a substantial enhancement across grades.

Simultaneously, it raised the success rate of a Top-Grade Golden Core to one hundred percent.

Could these two enhancements have weakened the increase from the recognition of the True Spirit Divine Tree?"

Wen Jiu’s gaze gradually strengthened, "Highly possible."

There’s no other explanation.

The enhancement cannot be accidental.

It’s not like gambling.

...

After returning to the West Mountain Floating Domain, Wen Jiu instructed Pei Wuxing to return to Qi Guang Sect on his own, while he promptly headed to Donghua Immortal City.

Tomorrow is the departure day from the West Mountain Floating Domain, so tonight, the True Spirit Divine Tree on the Formless Demon Corpse must be transferred.

Devouring it would surely be impossible to complete in time.

Luckily, the journey is lengthy, and the pace can be leisurely, given the current strength of East Spring Undying Bone, isolating its aura isn’t difficult.

However, before letting Pei Wuxing return on his own to Qi Guang Sect, Wen Jiu issued an order to Pei Wuxing.

Qi Guang Sect’s withdrawal from the western part of the West Mountain Floating Domain.

Regardless of the cost.

Regardless of the losses.

This action might cause misunderstanding among Qi Guang Sect's members and will face pressure from the Domain Lord's Mansion.

But it's Qi Guang Sect's only way out; otherwise, they'll face the forthcoming Demonic Army directly, with nothing preserved.

Now he needs to focus on controlling East Spring Undying Bone to find a place for Breaking Rank and Crossing the Tribulation, without running between the Lu Family and Qi Guang Sect.

Thus, he can only let them rely on each other.

As for losses, they're insignificant, as long as the sect is preserved, Spirit Stone, Spirit Vein, etc., can eventually be earned back.

Even waiting until East Spring Undying Bone breaks through to Tier Four, then the entire West Mountain Floating Domain can be taken over and handed to Qi Guang Sect to manage.

...

Donghua Immortal City.

Before Wen Jiu could send the True Spirit Divine Tree from the Formless Demon Corpse into East Spring Undying Bone, Gongyang Fu suddenly visited under the cover of night.

Upon visiting, after Zhao Ming was asked to retreat, Gongyang Fu immediately communicated, "Daoist, the plan has changed, departing tonight!"

"Now?"

"Right now." Gongyang Fu nodded.

The previously decided departure from Donghua Immortal City after the East Splendor Divine Palace secret meeting was fourteen days later.

The reason Gongyang Fu was requesting departure seven days earlier seemed clearly to be leaving Donghua Immortal City in batches, to prevent attracting too much attention.

But now suddenly advancing the departure by a day, could the plan have changed again?

Upon realizing this, Wen Jiu immediately used Three Thousand Blood Inks to conduct divination for the journey.

The result still showed minor fortune.

Avoiding the causal impact of East Spring Undying Bone, but divining Gongyang Fu's success in entering the Lifeless Abyss and boarding the ship showed dire misfortune.

Dire misfortune practically meant certain death.

As for divining with others, even for Du Yueqing, Master Witch, the best result was only minor misfortune.

Minor misfortune.

Also holds the danger of death.

"Allow me to bid farewell to my disciple." Wen Jiu controlled Three Thousand Blood Inks and stowed away the Life Plate.

Gongyang Fu nodded, "I'll wait outside."

After saying this, Gongyang Fu exited the mansion.

Once Gongyang Fu had left, Wen Jiu immediately controlled East Spring Undying Bone to alter its appearance and hid the Formless Demon Corpse within the corpse body.

Since there wasn't time to devour the True Spirit Divine Tree, he decided to take it with him.

Ready to devour at any moment.

As for himself, Wen Jiu concealed his presence within the house, hiding his aura.

He currently possesses the Middle Stage of Golden Core; even without using a Stealth Technique, a Late Stage Golden Core Divine Sense wouldn't be able to detect him.

Transforming East Spring Undying Bone into himself, Wen Jiu controlled him for his farewell to Zhao Ming.

Zhao Ming, being so young, upon hearing he was leaving on a distant journey with unknown return time, his eyes immediately reddened.

"Master, you must take care to be safe, I will wait for you here."

Zhao Ming, eyes red, despite unwillingness, said no more.

"After a few days, Senior Wuxinming will come to take you, you just follow him." Wen Jiu continued to impart a few words.

To this point.

The identity of He Jiu will completely leave the West Mountain Floating Domain.

No matter what, it will never appear again.

Zhao Ming nodded, her eyes red, and continued, "Master, I will always be waiting for your return."

"I will."

Wen Jiu couldn’t help but control the East Spring Undying Bone to affectionately pat Zhao Ming’s head.

This girl isn’t foolish.

She knows clearly that once I leave, I’ll definitely not come back.

Sigh.

This girl clearly knows that our relationship was merely based on a transaction, and she is just a named disciple.

Yet she still regards him as a true master.

Such a pity.

The Meteor Star Fate Chart can only afford a century of life at most.

With the inability to change this fate chart, the end will be a helpless conclusion, just like a mortal’s natural death.

Enough.

When I meet her again under a different identity, I’ll take her in as a personal disciple.

Fate is hard to change, but maybe there are methods above Nascent Soul level?

...

A moment later.

After Zhao Ming, her eyes full of tears, sent off the East Spring Undying Bone, Gongyang Fu comforted, "Fellow Daoist He, given time, this girl will surely catch up with you and me."

"I hope so."

Wen Jiu continued to act.

But only did so as much as was necessary.

Gongyang Fu said no more, transforming into a Startled Swan and swiftly fled outside the city, while activating a Tier Three Middle Grade Concealing Spiritual Artifact.

Wen Jiu controlled the East Spring Undying Bone to follow closely behind.

The two of them quickly left Donghua Immortal City, and flew eastward for thousands of miles until they were in an utterly desolate place, before stopping.

After diving into the forest, and proceeding a hundred steps into the dense woods, Gongyang Fu led the way into a Concealment Array.

Once inside the array, everything became bright.

In sight stood a large Flying Ship flying the flag of the Celestial River Guard, surrounded by Celestial River Guards at the Foundation Establishment Realm.

The leading Celestial River Guard was a Golden Core Elder Cultivator.

Upon seeing Gongyang Fu, he immediately approached warmly, "Younger Brother Gongyang, long time no see, how have you been?"

But before he finished speaking, his gaze swiftly became cold as he looked at the East Spring Undying Bone.

"Brother Lei, don’t misunderstand, don’t misunderstand..." Gongyang Fu immediately stepped forward and hurriedly introduced the East Spring Undying Bone beside him to the Elder Lei.

Upon hearing Gongyang Fu say that he was recognized by several Palace Masters, Elder Lei’s vigilance and coldness dwindled substantially.

"Master He, don’t mind, the situation now calls for some caution." Elder Lei cupped his fists and smiled apologetically.

Wen Jiu controlled the East Spring Undying Bone to cup his fists in reply, "A little caution is good."

"Thank you, Master He, for understanding."

Elder Lei smiled, then turned to Gongyang Fu.

"Younger Brother Gongyang, did you not bring anyone along either?"

Clearly.

Elder Lei wasn't surprised that He Jiu, as a Corpse Cultivator, was alone.

But didn't expect Gongyang Fu to be the same.

Gongyang Fu waved his hand, "There's nothing worth bringing. Staying in Donghua Immortal City, they might live a bit longer."

"Perhaps." Elder Lei shifted his tone, an expression of helpless bitterness appearing in his eyes, "If it weren't for my limited life span, with no hope of future breakthroughs, and having a family to support, I would have wanted to follow you as well, Younger Brother Gongyang.

Enough, let's not talk about it, let's not talk about it. Younger Brother Gongyang, Master He, let's board the ship, I fear if we delay too long, suspicions might arise."

With that said.

Elder Lei raised his hand and opened the compartment at the bottom of the Flying Ship, already crowded with Divine Palace Golden Cores and their kin.

Gongyang Fu cupped his fists in thanks, "Brother Lei, take care."

"You too. Although I don't know how you'll leave on this journey, but given that you must enter the Lifeless Abyss, it's likely more dangerous than the Divine Fall Mountain Range."

Elder Lei raised his hand in return salute.

He said no more.

Gongyang Fu then led the way into the bottom compartment, greeting the hundreds below deck before finding a place to sit.

Like a stowaway in the mortal world, just like that, sitting on the ground, cramped in a narrow compartment.

Ten breaths later.

The hatch shut out the daylight.

The compartment gradually returned to a still blackness.

A hundred breaths later.

The Flying Ship soared into the clouds, headed straight for the border of the West Mountain Floating Domain.

At the same time, Gongyang Fu admonished everyone, "Although the compartment has a Concealment and Isolation Array, it’s best for everyone to remain silent, and those below Golden Core should avoid Divine Sense Communication. Now, entry and exit to the Domain Lord’s Mansion are scrutinized with extreme rigor."

Chapter 806 - 387: Divine Tree Fusion and Gongyang’s Empty Promises

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 806 - 387: Divine Tree Fusion and Gongyang’s Empty Promises

Chapter 806: Chapter 387: Divine Tree Fusion and Gongyang’s Empty Promises

Accompanied by Gongyang Fu’s warning, the atmosphere in the dimly lit cabin instantly dropped to freezing point.

The Golden Core Zhenren were fine, but the relatives they brought along were mostly only at the Foundation Establishment Realm, turning pale upon hearing the news.

Gongyang Fu did not comfort everyone, as leaving the West Mountain Floating Domain was only the difficult first step.

This departure from the territory of the Demon Dao, no matter how meticulously planned, was bound to encounter unforeseen events.

And once something unexpected happened, it would probably be a road to death.

At this moment, a few Golden Core Zhenren familiar with Pei Wuxing successively communicated via Divine Sense, all of which were intercepted by the East Spring Undying Bone.

This is also why Gongyang Fu did not allow communication below the Golden Core; once Divine Sense Communication is intercepted,

what is said is no different from whispering in the enemy’s ear.

"Brother Gongyang, from where shall we enter the Lifeless Abyss on this journey?"

"Brother Gongyang, I’m truly puzzled. We were originally set to depart on the seventh day, so why are we moving in such a rush this night?"

The Golden Core Zhenren who spoke all had concerns.

Gongyang Fu hesitated several times, then transmitted to them, "As for where to enter the Lifeless Abyss, I am also unaware. Fellow Daoist Lei only communicated with Master Du and their mentor. However, I can tell you why we set off in such a hurry tonight."

A few Golden Cores fixed their gaze on Gongyang Fu.

Gongyang Fu did not rush to speak but first transmitted to remind the East Spring Undying Bone, indicating to listen together.

"All of you are people whom I, Gongyang Fu, trust. Why move tonight in haste? Naturally, it is to guard against the Cyan Demon Lineage.

If the plan changes unexpectedly, and we are still intercepted by the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect, it means there's a traitor among us.

If nothing goes wrong, it means..."

Gongyang Fu finished speaking, and his calm gaze swept over their faces.

Seemingly intentional observation.

The expressions of a few Golden Core Zhenren tightened, their reactions varied, but mostly grave, especially when the Cyan Demon Lineage was mentioned.

The Cyan Demon Lineage, the most mysterious lineage among the twelve veins of the Outer Hidden Demon Sect, with no one knowing its members.

Nor does anyone know who its Branch Master is.

Deeply hidden!

If the East Splendor Divine Palace truly had cultivators from the Cyan Demon Lineage, the trouble would be significant.

The Golden Core Zhenren exchanged glances, also seemingly scrutinizing those around them like Gongyang Fu, including a few more looks at the East Spring Undying Bone.

Wen Jiu observed everything, remaining silent.

He understood why Gongyang Fu chose to lay it all bare.

Simply probing.

Also an overt strategy.

If there are indeed cultivators of the Cyan Demon Lineage among them, Gongyang Fu is openly telling them that any mistake on this journey means certain death!

No matter what the Cyan Demon Lineage cultivators do, it is likely what the higher-ups of the East Splendor Divine Palace want to see.

If the itinerary is not leaked, everyone can reach the Lifeless Abyss safely.

If the itinerary is leaked, the higher-ups of the East Splendor Divine Palace can take this opportunity to resolve hidden dangers.

As for the situation where the Cyan Demon Lineage takes no action, the higher-ups of the East Splendor Divine Palace probably already have a contingency plan.

Otherwise, how dare they use this overt strategy?

...

The flying ship pierced the clouds, heading east.

Half a day later, it joined several Celestial River Guard flying ships, proceeding without incident toward the eastern border of the West Mountain Floating Domain.

Upon reaching the border, Wen Jiu could clearly feel multiple traces of Divine Sense sweeping over the flying ship, and even the fluctuation of a large array's spiritual power.

Of course.

Gongyang Fu and the others were also aware of it.

So when facing scrutiny, not a single one dared to breathe heavily.

Although discovery wouldn't mean death, the plan would fail, making it even harder to leave the Four Domains quietly.

Fortunately, the journey was uneventful.

The flying ship of the Lei-named Zhenren was evidently uninformed in advance, so nothing was discovered.

Even when Golden Cores boarded the ship, they were dismissed with a few words by the Lei-named Zhenren.

The Lei-named Zhenren had been serving in the West Mountain Floating Domain Lord's Mansion for over seven or eight hundred years, although only at the Early Stage of Golden Core, everyone knew him.

In the Cultivation Realm, everything eventually comes down to human relationships.

Who wouldn't give face?

After entering the Heaven-Reaching River, for the first three days, the Lei-named cultivator patrolled along the Heaven-Reaching River and the borders of the West Mountain Floating Domain as usual.

On the fourth day, the flying ship left the fleet, traveling alone.

However, on the fifth day, the flying ship took action, plunging into the Heaven-Reaching River Water at midnight.

After a day of continuous descent, it was unknown how deep into the Heaven-Reaching River the flying ship had penetrated.

During this time, the Lei-named cultivator did not open the cabin, nor did Gongyang Fu seem intent on going out.

Other Golden Core Zhenren felt somewhat uneasy, while Wen Jiu focused on controlling the East Spring Undying Bone to absorb the True Spirit Divine Tree.

In these few days, the East Spring Undying Bone had extracted the True Spirit Divine Tree from the Formless Demon Corpse, but the absorption process was not smooth.

When the two True Spirit Divine Trees were genuinely close at hand, the tree erupted with a beast-like intent to hunt.

As if facing a True Spirit Divine Tree of different roots.

When the two trees began to devour each other, it was not as Wen Jiu had predicted, that the second tree would directly refine the first.

Instead, they devoured each other.

Refining each other.

The generated aura fluctuations were no less than a battle of several Late-stage Golden Core Cultivators.

Fortunately, it occurred within the corpse body of the East Spring Undying Bone, where the East Spring Undying Bone could barely isolate it by mobilizing a large amount of Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi.

After two or three days of mutual devourment and refinement, ultimately, the first True Spirit Divine Tree wasn't inferior.

What was consumed and refined was returned in an instant, yet it also lost itself.

Thus.

The first True Spirit Divine Tree was fully absorbed into the body of the second True Spirit Divine Tree.

Wen Jiu thought the refining process would be lengthy, but didn't expect it to be surprisingly swift.

It was completed in one day.

After the first True Spirit Divine Tree was defeated, it did not resist, but instead willingly offered everything.

Chapter 807 - 387: Divine Tree Fusion, Gongyang's Empty Promises_2

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 807 - 387: Divine Tree Fusion, Gongyang's Empty Promises_2

Chapter 807: Chapter 387: Divine Tree Fusion, Gongyang's Empty Promises_2

This is exactly what he intended.

No need to wait any longer.

On the night the flying ship sank into the Heaven-Reaching River, the second True Spirit Divine Tree completely devoured the first Array Command Divine Tree.

The age of the second True Spirit Divine Tree began to skyrocket.

[True Spirit Divine Tree]

[Type: Outer Path Evil Spirit (Heaven and Earth Spiritual Objects)]

[Age: 77,323 years]

[Grade: Tier Four Top Grade (1000000/10000000)]

The age increased by ten thousand years.

Experience increased by one million.

Regarding the increase in age, the change in the True Spirit Divine Tree manifested in the growth of branches and leaves, but this change did not bring him any substantial transformation.

The growth in experience was the same.

However, Wen Jiu could feel the True Spirit Divine Tree transmitting a form of energy.

A mysterious energy seemed to be rolling in from beyond the Heaven-Reaching River, and at the same time, Wen Jiu seemed to glimpse a towering tree of boundless darkness.

Sacred.

Radiant.

A symbol of all things beautiful and hopeful.

It seemed to be the source of all righteous powers and Spiritual Qi.

But immediately, the sacred towering tree was suddenly polluted by something, spewing out rolling True Spirit Demonic Qi and giving birth to countless Ancient True Spirit Demon Race that swept across the Circulation.

This vision vanished in an instant, and the energy transmitted by the True Spirit Divine Tree instantly traversed thousands of miles, reaching directly into his body through the External Golden Core.

Falling upon the True Spirit Root and the Undying Celestial Yin Golden Core!

"It really works."

Wen Jiu was pleased.

However.

This process was very brief.

It halted abruptly in the span of ten breaths.

The essence of the True Spirit Root did not transform, remaining as a Middle-Grade True Spirit Root.

The Undying Celestial Yin Golden Core also showed no change whatsoever.
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But when the daily settlement occurred at midnight, a mutation suddenly arose.

Golden Core Power continuously surged from the Undying Celestial Yin Golden Core, ceaselessly converging into the True Spirit Root.

At that moment, Wen Jiu recalled the information presented during daily settlements in the past—the Dao Foundation is earth, the True Spirit Root is a tree, and the two are one.

After the Dao Foundation's Core Formation, the Undying Celestial Yin Golden Core is earth.

Now, as the Undying Celestial Yin Golden Core involuntarily surges with a large amount of Golden Core Power into the "tree," it is evidently undergoing significant change.

As expected.

With the passage of time, just as the Golden Core Power within the Undying Celestial Yin Golden Core was about to deplete, a flower bud suddenly sprouted on the branches of the True Spirit Root—a transparent black flower bud covered in black secret text and Demon Race script.

The bud was silent.

And extremely small.

But upon observing it internally, Wen Jiu was somewhat apprehensive.

At the moment of glimpsing the bud, Wen Jiu seemed to once again see that sacred towering tree, still cascading with countless Ancient True Spirit Demon Race.

That feeling was as if endless Extreme Undying Corpse Demon Bloodline East Spring Undying Bones stood before him.

It made his skin crawl.

Before Wen Jiu had time to ponder, the daily settlement result appeared before him.

[Having obtained the origin of the True Spirit Divine Tree and further swallowing a vast amount of Golden Core Power from the Undying Celestial Yin, the True Spirit Root has bloomed a bud. Without the origin of the True Spirit Divine Tree, it will take three thousand years to blossom, three thousand years to bear fruit, and three thousand years to mature.]

"Nine thousand years!"

Wen Jiu was taken aback.

Do Nascent Soul Cultivators have such a long lifespan?

"With this, it seems I can only continue to devour the True Spirit Divine Trees.

Finding the True Spirit Divine Tree is difficult, but at least I have found a way to make the True Spirit Root blossom and bear fruit.

Second Golden Core.

There is finally hope for even the Second Nascent Soul."

Wen Jiu couldn’t help but feel greatly pleased.

Then he thought of a matter: in the future, if the Three Thousand Blood Inks reach Tier Three, and with the Innate Fate Derivation Object within the disciple Zhao Ming’s body, performing the Corpse Fate Technique divination, will it directly calculate the location of the True Spirit Divine Tree?

If it can, that would be fantastic news.

If it cannot, then I might have to confront those who own the True Spirit Divine Tree.

But if I lose, what then?

Reflecting on this, Wen Jiu couldn’t help but sigh.

"I can only take it one step at a time.

When the cart reaches the mountain, there will be a way.

No matter what, I must secure the Second Nascent Soul; the East Spring Undying Bones are ultimately just protective means.

Not intrinsically oneself.

The True Spirit Divine Tree has been devoured, and the East Spring Undying Bones have already left the West Mountain Floating Domain.

Next, I just need Wuxinming to take Zhao Ming away, then I can conceal my presence and leave Donghua Immortal City to head to the current Lu Family.

...

Within the Heaven-Reaching River.

Just two days after the Flying Ship submerged into the Heaven-Reaching River, it abruptly came to a halt.

The cabin finally opened.

The voice of the Lei Cultivator followed.

"Younger Brother Gongyang, and everyone, we have arrived at our destination, you can come out now."

Gongyang Fu was the first to step out, followed closely by the other Golden Core Zhenren.

Wen Jiu originally wanted to control the East Spring Undying Bone to leave last, but since those Golden Core Zhenren's families saw he wasn't moving, no one dared to move.

Helplessly.

Wen Jiu could only control the East Spring Undying Bone to promptly follow out of the cabin.

After exiting the cabin, the endless Heaven-Reaching River Water came into view, along with Spirit Stones, decayed wood, and scattered stones formed beside the ship at every moment.

Within a radius of a thousand miles, besides the sound of the Heaven-Reaching River Water flowing, there was no other movement, resulting in an eerie silence.

At this moment, Gongyang Fu asked, "Brother Lei, what happens next?"

"The Flying Ship sent by Master Witch to pick you up should be arriving soon," said the Lei Cultivator.

While speaking.

The East Spring Undying Bone Divine Sense extended further, revealing a black ship cleaving through the Heaven-Reaching River Water rapidly approaching from a thousand miles away.

The ship was entirely occupied by Demonic Cultivators.

The leader was a Mid-stage Demon Pill Cultivator.

The cultivation level was not low.

At the same time, Wen Jiu noticed some clues, Du Yueqing was also on the Flying Ship, only completely transformed into a Demon Cultivator.

Ordinary Late-stage Golden Core Cultivators would hardly detect it.

"No wonder Du Yueqing dares to walk from the Lifeless Abyss. With concealment techniques like this, unless Golden Core Perfection appears, who can discern it?

Also, no wonder Du Yueqing left the Lifeless Abyss with little danger, rather than great peril."

Wen Jiu was enlightened.

However, even if the masters are Late-stage Golden Core, their divinations are still perilous, likely these concealment techniques can only be used by Du Yueqing.

Once Wen Jiu gathered his thoughts and withdrew his Divine Sense, Gongyang Fu had already finished exchanging pleasantries with the Lei Cultivator.

Gongyang Fu approached, "Fellow Daoist He, rest assured, with Master Aunt and others on this journey, we are sure to leave the Four Domains without any misadventures.

Once out of the Four Domains, with Master Aunt's and Master's connections within the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion, it is certain they will find an excellent cultivation land for you, even if it's a Pseudo-Tier Four Yin Vein, it's not impossible with Master's connection."

Wen Jiu understood that Gongyang Fu's words were merely to reassure him.

Yet Wen Jiu caught a key piece of information, that being the Pseudo-Tier Four Yin Vein.

If there is a pseudo Tier Four, there must be a real Tier Four Yin Vein.

"Is it possible to have a Tier Four Yin Vein?"

Wen Jiu controlled the East Spring Undying Bone to directly ask.

With Gongyang Fu's cultivation, and the Golden Core Middle Stage realm the East Spring Undying Bone displayed, he was not afraid of Gongyang Fu overthinking.

Gongyang Fu merely considered it a jest, thus laughed, "Fellow Daoist He, you really dare to imagine, a Tier Four Yin Vein, that is the realm of Nascent Soul True Monarch.

To want to enter and cultivate therein, I am afraid only someone like Master Grandfather can do so.

Or perhaps a Late-stage Golden Core Cultivator that the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion intends to nurture. You and I, perhaps will never have the chance in this lifetime."

Following that, Gongyang Fu suddenly altered his tone, seemingly intended for everyone to hear, "Tier Four is naturally impossible.

However, if indeed aided by a Pseudo-Tier Four Spiritual Vein or Yin Vein, and then cultivating a Medicinal Spirit Yin Pill on your own.

Even for Lower-Rank Golden Core, we may also have hope for a glimpse into Late-stage Golden Core."

Upon these words.

The other Golden Core Cultivators smiled with delight.

Quite hopeful.

Wen Jiu also controlled the East Spring Undying Bone to feign a smile.

Immediately, no more questions were asked, if wanting to know more information, likely only through that Du Yueqing.

Further asking Gongyang Fu would merely result in watching him draw illusions.

Not long after.

The black ship approached closer.

Gongyang Fu and the others ceased speaking, becoming very vigilant.

For the black ship is a thing of the Demon Dao, and perhaps even the Flying Ship of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect.

And just at this time, a cold transmission came from the Demon Pill Cultivator on the black ship, "Rush aboard, this old man is pressed for time."

Upon these words.

The black ship halted five miles away.

Did not advance.

The Lei Cultivator was already controlling the Flying Ship, prepared to retreat and activate the array at any moment.

The Lei Cultivator reminded again, "Younger Brother Gongyang, the place where this old man’s Flying Ship is docked is only known by Master Witch them, undoubtedly the ones coming to pick you up."

Gongyang Fu nodded, did not doubt, seeing the other party as a Mid-stage Demon Pill yet without hostility, he felt quite relieved.

The next moment.

Gongyang Fu gave an order.

But he himself did not move first.

"Everyone aboard!"

Chapter 808 - 388: Heart Demon Blood Oath, Immortal City Under Attack

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

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Everyone looked at each other, none daring to make the first move.

There was no one familiar on the black ship, and although the Mid-stage Demon Pill Cultivator had no hostility, there was no token of trust.

At this moment, they were forced to flee the Four Domains because of the Demon Dao; how could they trust the other party?

"Brother Gongyang, should we be more cautious?" A Golden Core Zhenren spoke up first.

The other Golden Core Zhenrens quickly agreed.

"The origins of the other party are unknown, and only Master He can contend with them. If anything unexpected happens..."

"If we were alone, it wouldn’t be a concern."

Seeing everyone in agreement, Gongyang Fu was troubled and instinctively glanced at the East Spring Undying Bone beside him.

With just one glance, Wen Jiu understood Gongyang Fu’s intent. Though he didn’t know why Du Yueqing didn’t reveal her identity, he was too lazy to drag things on.

"In that case, I'll go probe the situation first." Wen Jiu controlled the East Spring Undying Bone to leave the Flying Ship and head towards the black ship.

"Fellow Daoist He, be cautious."

Gongyang Fu reminded verbally, but in his heart, he was quite pleased.

He spent considerable effort to solicit He Jiu, even getting his master to make him join the East Splendor Divine Palace, for this very moment?

A Mid-stage Golden Core Cultivator at his disposal, no matter how he uses it, can be a great asset in the future.

Today is just the beginning!

...

Five miles away, they arrived in no time.

The Mid-stage Demon Pill Cultivator on the black ship saw that the only one coming was the East Spring Undying Bone, and his expression grew displeased.

"If you harbor doubts, then find someone else."

Wen Jiu controlled the East Spring Undying Bone to clasp fists, "Do not take offense, Daoist."

"Do not call me Daoist, you and I are not of the same path. After this matter, when we meet again, we are enemies!"

The Mid-stage Demon Pill Cultivator's words were cold.

Wen Jiu didn't bother to say more, immediately sending a voice transmission to Gongyang Fu and others, "No traps, you can board the ship."

After the transmission, Wen Jiu controlled the East Spring Undying Bone to board the ship first.

Upon receiving the transmission, Gongyang Fu was delighted but still waited a hundred breaths before acting, "Everyone, follow me aboard the ship."

"Move!"

"Quickly!"

The Golden Core Cultivators quickly safeguarded their kin and followed Gongyang Fu.

Once onboard, finding no anomalies, only some unfriendly-looking Demon and Heterodox Cultivators, everyone relaxed completely.

Unlike before, this time the Demon Cultivators arranged them in cabins on the deck, no longer confined in cramped ship spaces.

Gongyang Fu and He Jiu were even given the most luxurious cabins, with Heterodox Female Cultivators attending to them.

At this point, Gongyang Fu breathed a sigh of relief.

Though he still secretly reminded the East Spring Undying Bone, "Fellow Daoist He, keep an eye on that Demon Dao, lest something unexpected happens."

Though ostensibly a reminder, it was more of an instruction.

Wen Jiu didn’t mind, as he intended to act thoroughly.

"Understood."

After nodding, Wen Jiu controlled the East Spring Undying Bone to return to the cabin, leaving the Heterodox Female Cultivator to Gongyang Fu.

Back in the cabin, Wen Jiu kept his focus on Du Yueqing.

Du Yueqing did not reveal her true appearance in front of everyone, instead continually observing them as a Demon Dao.

Clearly, this was deliberate.

Maybe as a precaution against people from the Cyan Demon Lineage.

As for whether the Demonic Cultivators on the ship knew her true identity, from their conversation and conduct, aside from the Mid-stage Demon Pill Cultivator, it was apparent the other cultivators had no clue.

"Forget it, regardless of them."

Wen Jiu decided not to fully control the East Spring Undying Bone, only using Divine Sense to monitor everyone on the black ship.

...

The black ship continued sinking.

A day later, they completely left the Heaven-Reaching River, heading towards the dark and dim Lifeless Abyss, seemingly always shrouded in night.

As they continued descending into Lifeless Abyss and were about to enter the Lifeless Abyss region, several flying ships suddenly chased after.

Gongyang Fu, who was overlooking the Lifeless Abyss, along with two Golden Core Zhenrens, their faces changed.

Before they could speak, the Mid-stage Demon Pill Cultivator already exited the cabin, speaking coldly.

"It's the search team of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect's Demon Sect.

Return to your cabins, tell them you're seeking refuge with our Night Demon Sect.

Remember, be smart!

Otherwise, don't blame me if you die!"

After the warning, a True Demon Black Tiger with four wings appeared swiftly with the ship, arriving above the black ship first.

On the True Demon Black Tiger's back sat a shirtless, scarred Demon Pill Mid-stage Cultivator, far more powerful than the cultivators on the black ship.

Plus, the True Demon's aura at his feet was not inferior to a Mid-stage Golden Core Cultivator, forcing a change in Gongyang Fu and the others' expressions.

"Daoist, wait!"

The True Demon Black Tiger's rider spoke coldly.

Once the words fell.

Several black ships closened, forcing back the black ship that everyone was on.

Soon, several Golden Cores and numerous Foundation Establishment Demon Cultivators, Heterodox Evil Cultivators surrounded the black ship tightly.

"Yin Xuan of Night Demon Sect."

The Mid-stage Demon Pill Cultivator on the deck gestured towards the Demon Cultivator on the Tiger's back.

The Demon Cultivator atop the Tiger, above them all, spoke coldly, "Wusheng of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect, commissioned to patrol Lifeless Abyss, to guard against desperate acts from the Four Domains.

The Demon Lord has long ordered, apart from logistics, all Demon Dao and Heterodox Dao cultivators from beneath the Four Domains may not return casually.

Why have you returned?

And brought so many from the West Mountain Floating Domain.

Including a Mid-stage Golden Core!"

Yin Xuan spoke calmly, "I am responsible for logistics at Night Demon Sect, if you doubt, you may transmit inquiries above.

This time my Night Demon Sect secretly recruited some Golden Core Cultivators unwilling to perish in the west domain and willing to change cultivation to Demon Dao.

To avoid accidents, it naturally requires immediate delivery back to Night Demon Sect.

If truly Four Domains cultivators with malicious intent, then why bring family, blood relatives along?

Chapter 809 - 388: Heart Demon Blood Oath, Immortal City Under Attack

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

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As for the Middle Stage of Golden Core.

Fellow Daoist, take a closer look. That’s a Middle Stage Golden Core’s Corpse Cultivator, reaching this step is not less wicked than you or me, don’t you think?"

"That’s true too, but the procedure must be followed." The Demon Cultivator Wuxin spoke again, gesturing for the demon cultivators to board the ship.

Yin Xuan naturally did not stop them.

Soon.

The demon cultivators surrounded the cabin, calling out the Golden Core families who were still in shock.

A Golden Core Demon Cultivator spoke coldly.

"Since you are coming to us, everyone, without exception, must make a Heart Demon Blood Oath.

If, in the future, you do anything detrimental to the Demon Dao, or do anything that betrays the Demon Dao, you will be entangled by the Heart Demon for life."

Just as everyone was looking at each other in dismay, the Demon Cultivator Wuxin let out a cold laugh, "If you are unwilling, that's fine too..."

The cold laugh sent a chill down everyone's spine.

Yin Xuan immediately said coldly, "Hurry up!"

Seeing this, Wen Jiu did not waste any time and made the Heart Demon Blood Oath using East Spring Undying Bone.

The Heart Demon Blood Oath is much like the Heart Demon Oath, only the Demon Dao prefers to make the oath with blood.

Another reason is that the Demon Dao believes more in the blood.

Seeing East Spring Undying Bone make the Heart Demon Blood Oath, Demon Cultivator Wuxin smiled, "Congratulations to the Night Demon Sect for gaining a fine general."

Yin Xuan laughed, "Congratulations to you as well. After the great battle, your sect will surely advance further, and your Fellow Daoist's Late Stage of Demon Core is just around the corner."

"Hahaha..."

Demon Cultivator Wuxin just smiled, not speaking further, just coldly watching everyone make their Heart Demon Blood Oath.

Without exception.

For East Spring Undying Bone, the Heart Demon Blood Oath was useless; an External Golden Core had no fear of a Heart Demon.

However, for Gongyang Fu and the others, after today, if they wanted to advance in cultivation, they could no longer oppose the Demon Dao.

Even if pursued by demon cultivators, they could not fight back.

From now on, in the face of the Demon Dao, they could only flee.

This was precisely the effect Demon Cultivator Wuxin wanted.

Since they had submitted, they must become the Demon Dao's dogs.

And dogs are not allowed to bite the hand that feeds them!

...

Once everyone had made their Heart Demon Blood Oath, only then did Wuxin and the others leave one after another.

After their departure, Gongyang Fu and the other Golden Core cultivators all had extremely unpleasant expressions on their faces.

Seeing this, Yin Xuan spoke coldly, "Making a Heart Demon Blood Oath is better than dying in the West Mountain Floating Domain.

Moreover, isn't your Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion always neutral?

Making a Heart Demon Blood Oath, what effect does it really have on you?"

With these words, Yin Xuan no longer bothered with them.

Hearing this, the Golden Core cultivators could only helplessly return to the cabin, their expressions looking somewhat better as they saw they'd entered the Lifeless Abyss.

Gongyang Fu looked helplessly at East Spring Undying Bone, sending a transmission, "From now on, when we see the Demon Dao, we'll have to run."

Wen Jiu didn't respond, only replying, "Survival is most important."

"We'll just have to console ourselves with that."

Gongyang Fu returned to the cabin helplessly.

Wen Jiu said no more.

After returning to the cabin, through Divine Sense, Wen Jiu heard the transmission between Yin Xuan and Du Yueqing.

"Why didn't you tell us about the Heart Demon Blood Oath in advance?" Du Yueqing questioned coldly.

Yin Xuan replied calmly, "To safely get you out of the Lifeless Abyss, how could it be without cost?"

"But you should've informed us earlier," Du Yueqing was somewhat dissatisfied.

Yin Xuan coldly said, "Fellow Daoist Du, you've spent too long at Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion; surviving inherently requires sacrifice.

They planted me within the Demon Dao. To survive, I had to practice the Demon Dao under an alias.

Isn't that right?"

Du Yueqing remained silent.

No more words were exchanged.

Yin Xuan continued to admonish, "This is just a small appetizer. If you truly wish to leave the Four Domains of the Lifeless Abyss, there are more troubles ahead.

Fellow Daoist Du, you better prepare yourself.

My death doesn't matter.

From day one, I never intended to leave alive.

But you're different."

Du Yueqing remained silent.

Silent for a long time.

...

Donghua Immortal City.

In the blink of an eye, it was almost the half-month period agreed upon at the Divine Palace secret meeting. Yesterday, the last batch of Golden Core and fake pill cultivators left quietly.

Meanwhile, under Wen Jiu's Divine Sense probe, the Golden Core of East Splendor Divine Palace had not appeared for a long time, naturally attracting attention.

New faces were appearing among the Golden Core cultivators entering Donghua Immortal City, most of them Loose Cultivators.

Moreover, Wen Jiu sensed the aura of Dark Altar Lineage Demon Cultivators around Donghua Immortal City, becoming increasingly frequent.

"It seems it won't be long before the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect notices.

Once noticed, Donghua Immortal City might be annihilated."

Others might not know the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect's reason for sealing the Four Domains, but he knew it very well.

It was all for Donghua Immortal City.

For the people behind Donghua Immortal City and the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree they possessed.

But now all the Golden Cores of East Splendor Divine Palace have disappeared, how could the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect not be anxious?

On that day, Wuxinming finally visited.

This visit was not just to pick up Zhao Ming but also to investigate the East Splendor Divine Palace's situation.

The order came from the Heart Demon Sect.

In fact, before coming, he had already heard about Donghua Immortal City's situation from other Golden Core cultivators.

It had been some time since the Golden Core cultivators of East Splendor Divine Palace had last appeared.

For a Golden Core to be in seclusion for ten or twenty years is not uncommon, but suddenly all of them stop appearing one after another.

That's a big problem.

Wuxinming had no interest in investigating the East Splendor Divine Palace; upon entering Donghua Immortal City, he headed straight for Hua Mansion.

Zhao Ming opened the door and, seeing Wuxinming, the apprehension and fear on his face turned into a smile, "Senior Wuxinming, it's you."

Wuxinming nodded and smiled, "So, did you miss me?"

"Yes."

Zhao Ming smiled.

Wuxinming affectionately patted Zhao Ming’s head; to him, Zhao Ming was a Zhao family member.

And the sole disciple of that senior.

"Go pack up; we’re going home.

By the way, your Zhao family is also gradually moving in. Now, my place is your girl’s home."

"Really?"

Zhao Ming beamed with joy.

Quickly turning back to pack.

However, clearly, Zhao Ming had already packed, so he came out quickly.

But as he walked out, Zhao Ming’s smile gradually faded, tears welling anew in his eyes.

Wuxinming quietly watched, saying nothing.

Then Zhao Ming suddenly turned his head to ask, "Senior Wuxinming, has anything happened to my master?"

Wuxinming was taken aback, "How could it be?"

"But recently, people keep coming to find my master, even more frequently than when my master was most famous.

And the Evil Qi, blood aura, and Yin energy from my master are also getting thinner, suggesting my master has moved everything."

"No, no, you silly girl, stop overthinking," Wuxinming quickly comforted.

Zhao Ming timidly asked, "Senior, will my master return?"

"Yes, absolutely."

Wuxinming nodded firmly.

Zhao Ming gave a bright smile.

But as Wuxinming turned to leave, the dimness in Zhao Ming’s eyes once again overshadowed his smile.

As the red door of Hua Mansion closed.

Zhao Ming whispered tearfully, "Master, it’s okay if you don’t return, but you must stay alive..."

At the same time, Wen Jiu watched the scene silently in his room, feeling somewhat complicated.

"This girl doesn’t seem as foolish as she looks, knowing I might not return," Wen Jiu smiled, shaking his head.

Looking around, Wen Jiu got up.

"I should leave too."

In the next moment.

Wen Jiu used his Escape Techniques multiple times to leave Donghua Immortal City.

After leaving, he headed directly to where the Lu Family resided, preparing to cultivate the Five Ghosts to Tier Three Peak.

Also pushing the bloodline to break through to the Celestial Yin Ghost Fiend.

This way, his sense of security would return, even if the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect fully attacked the West Mountain Floating Domain in the future.

It would be just changing another identity.

But three days later, Wen Jiu suddenly received a transmission from Wuxinming that Donghua Immortal City was attacked last night.

The Immortal City was destroyed.

East Splendor Divine Palace was broken, with countless casualties among its cultivators, scattering in all directions.

Now East Splendor Divine Palace was merely a name.

Chapter 810 - 389: Green Fiend Branch Master, Infiltrating the Merchant Guild

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 810 - 389: Green Fiend Branch Master, Infiltrating the Merchant Guild

Chapter 810: Chapter 389: Green Fiend Branch Master, Infiltrating the Merchant Guild

Upon learning this news, Wen Jiu's heart was not stirred, for he knew this day would inevitably come.

But another message from Wuxinming caught his attention—the attack on Donghua Immortal City was carried out by just one person.

Not in the Late Stage of Golden Core.

A Late Stage Golden Core cannot break the grand array of Donghua Immortal City.
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There is only one possibility then, that the one who acted is a Golden Core Perfection existence.

However, according to a Golden Core Zhenren who witnessed everything, the attacker was neither from the Demon Dao nor the Heterodox Dao.

It was a Righteous Path!

It was the Five Elements True Method that was used.

A sword-shaped magical artifact was wielded.

"It's not that Demon Lord after all," Wen Jiu fell into deep thought.

The Demon Lord of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect is truly a demon cultivator, beyond doubt, as those who've seen him act can attest.

Turning from the Righteous Path to Demon Dao can happen in an instant of thought.

But for a Demon Dao to re-enter the Righteous Path is harder than ascending to heaven.

So the possibility of that Demon Lord acting can be completely ruled out.

"Then, those who could possibly act would only be the Domain Lords of the Four Domains, who are all righteous cultivators.

Next would be the few Vice Sect Leaders of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect, but they are most likely either Heterodox Dao or Demon Dao.

The possibility of being righteous is very small.

Lastly, there is the Branch Master of the Cyan Demon Lineage.

The Cyan Demon Lineage's Branch Master is mysterious, no one knows his true identity or real prowess, but given the nature of the Cyan Demon Lineage.

Perhaps this Branch Master truly exists within the Righteous Path.

Also practicing the Golden Core Five Elements True Method.

From what Wuxinming knows, it might indeed be possible that this is the Cyan Demon Lineage's Branch Master.

After all, the techniques used and the artifact wielded were unseen by anyone.

Techniques and artifacts are easily hidden.

But Golden Core Magical Power is hard to hide or change; at most, it can be concealed when not using techniques, much like Du Yueqing.

When truly using techniques and artifacts, hiding means will dissipate.

This is why the cultivators of the West Mountain Floating Domain never suspect the one using Spirit-Extinguishing Ghost Qi and Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi are the same person.

In this light, the most likely suspect may really be this Cyan Demon Lineage's Branch Master.

The cultivators of East Splendor Divine Palace are concerned with the True Spirit Divine Tree Mother Tree, the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect, to prevent the Mother Tree from leaving the Four Domains, went so far as to mobilize the whole sect to blockade the Four Domains.

It further involved the entire demon path in the Lifeless Abyss region of the Four Domains.

Now, to let the long-hidden Branch Master of the Cyan Demon Lineage act for the sake of the cultivators of East Splendor Divine Palace, is entirely reasonable."

Having figured this out, Wen Jiu put away his thoughts.

Outsiders can't see through or understand it.

But knowing the underlying logic of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect's actions, seeing through all this is no difficult matter for him.

"Never thought that even the Branch Master of the Cyan Demon Lineage is a Golden Core Perfection Cultivator.

Even if hiding his cultivation normally, he's probably a top presence in the West Mountain Floating Domain, such a nail in the West Mountain Floating Domain.

It's unlikely for the West Mountain Floating Domain to not fall."

Wen Jiu couldn't help but sigh.

But thinking that he has the East Spring Undying Bone by his side predicting favorable fortune, he's not too concerned about this so-called Branch Master of the Cyan Demon Lineage.

At present, he is merely curious about the true identity of the Branch Master of the Cyan Demon Lineage, and his location.

Unfortunately.

The Corpse Fate Technique can't accomplish this.

Unless Three Thousand Blood Inks also reach Tier Three Peak.

Otherwise, it's very difficult.

After all, for someone to hide for such a long time, he must have a powerful celestial secret magical artifact at hand, striving to uncover it is by no means easy.

Wen Jiu retrieved his thoughts, looking towards the direction of the Lifeless Abyss.

"Since Donghua Immortal City has been moved, the Demon Lord of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect's attention should soon return to the Lifeless Abyss.

The Four Domains is a difficult path.

It's not hard to guess that Du Yueqing and they want to leave the Four Domains, risking the life-threatening journey through the Lifeless Abyss."

...

Lifeless Abyss.

After the black ship entered the Lifeless Abyss, it went straight to the territory of the Night Demon Sect, a land of death rarely inhabited for cultivation.

The Land of Death is perilous, even for a Golden Core Cultivator entering, there is a risk of perishing; hence the cultivators of East Splendor Divine Palace gathered here.

Ten days later, after numerous outings by Yin Xuan, he finally brought all the cultivators of East Splendor Divine Palace into the Land of Death.

When everyone was gathered, Du Yueqing still did not reveal her true face; only Master Witch and two others came out to preside over the situation.

According to master witch and their plan, they will next travel on a ship across a million miles of land.

Along the way, they will pass various Heterodox Dao and Demon Dao territories, encountering various interrogations.

Thus, to be safe, they will once again take a risk and infiltrate into the Demon Path Commerce Association, disguising themselves as one of them.

The risk is tremendous.

Once betrayed, they will be at an impasse.

But presently, only the Demon Path Commerce Association can traverse a million miles in the Lifeless Abyss without drawing attention.

If in the name of the Night Demon Sect, it’s feared that after merely one or two hundred thousand miles, the news would have spread to the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect.

After all, the mission of the Night Demon Sect is to attack the West Mountain Floating Domain, not to assist other demon sects millions of miles away.

The next day, under Yin Xuan’s piloting, the black ship crossed barren black mountains and traversed the ravine-filled plains to reach a city shrouded in white light.

Inside and outside the city were Heterodox Dao and Demon Dao cultivators, but fortunately, the black ship was concealed by an array, hence it did not draw notice.

"Below Golden Core, don’t leave the cabin; even above Golden Core, don’t leave the ship," Yin Xuan coldly reminded, then quickly departed with Du Yueqing disguised as a demon cultivator.

As Yin Xuan left, Gongyang Fu boldly came to the deck, peering through the array at the daunting demon path city.

Seeing Gongyang Fu move, many Golden Core Zhenren also successively came out of their chambers.

From a distance, Black City looked like a monster entrenched in the Lifeless Abyss, from which endless demonic roars and the wails of human cultivators kept echoing, as if a blunt knife were cutting into everyone's hearts, constantly pulling.

Chapter 811 - 389: Branch Master of the Azure Demon, Infiltrating the Merchants' Guild (Part 2)

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 811 - 389: Branch Master of the Azure Demon, Infiltrating the Merchants' Guild (Part 2)

Chapter 811: Chapter 389: Branch Master of the Azure Demon, Infiltrating the Merchants' Guild (Part 2)

And the light bestowed upon this city is not from something like a Moonstone, but rather several mirror-shaped Demonic Qi suspended in mid-air.

Where the light falls, Spiritual Qi disappears.

Moreover, it gives everyone a sort of heart-palpitating sentiment, as if the white light will envelop them in the next moment, erasing them.

"Spirit-Slaying Mirror, as long as a Righteous Cultivator mixes in, no matter how skillful the disguise, there is no place to hide.

Below the Golden Core level, it will instantly vanish.

But for the Demon Dao and Heterodox Dao, it's like sunlight shining on green leaves.

Decades ago, before the relations between the two sides deteriorated, East Splendor Divine Palace even conducted trade across the regions.

I came here once.

To procure a unique ore named Black Blood Stone, used in Artifact Refining, greatly enhancing the durability of Magical Artifacts.

But after that time, I never thought of coming here again because doing business with them could lead to being killed if they are dissatisfied.

And these Demon Path trading houses aren't virtuous; the path is named procurement, but in essence, it's plunder.

Lifeless Abyss is vast, there are always some areas not protected by the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect, and also forces without background."

Finishing his words, Gongyang Fu's brows remained tightly knitted.

Wen Jiu controls the East Spring Undying Bone standing aside, holding only a thought in his mind—paradise of the Demon Dao.

At that moment, Elder Lin Yan, whom he once briefly encountered during a secret meeting at the Divine Palace, approached.

Full of smiles.

"Master He, there's no need to worry too much. Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion's thousand-year operation is not at all in vain.

Several trading houses within the Demon Path Commerce Association were secretly cultivated by the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion. The Viper Commerce Association, which is providing us with cover this time, is likely one of them.

Follow them on this journey; if you are willing to lend a hand, perhaps you will gain some good things.

This trip might not necessarily be void of opportunity."

Gongyang Fu hurriedly interjected: "Elder Lin, haven't you heard what Master said? It's imperative to be low-key and cautious this journey."

"As for you, everything is good except that you won't use your brain." Lin Yan stroked his beard and glanced at the East Spring Undying Bone, "Master He is a Corpse Cultivator; if he truly does nothing and demands nothing throughout the journey, it will arouse suspicion.

Although the Viper Commerce Association has insiders, not all of them are. Master He, if help is needed later, don't hesitate to ask."

Wen Jiu understood that Lin Yan's intention was evidently to win him over.

After Lin Yan's previous attempt to lure him with an opportunity to study at the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion was rejected, he hadn't given up.

If he was truly He Jiu and subsequently took action with the Viper Commerce Association, probably only Lin Yan and others aboard this ship could aid him.

As for Gongyang Fu, he likely would just watch helplessly.

In such back-and-forth, the alliance could be successfully forged.

Unfortunately.

He truly isn't He Jiu.

Wen Jiu decisively refused to prevent Lin Yan from further disturbances, saying, "I won't intervene, naturally I won't need fellow Daoist's help."

"You..."

Lin Yan's face changed dramatically.

The surrounding few Mid-stage Golden Core cultivators also showed displeasure.

While Lin Yan was fuming inside, Gongyang Fu spoke with a relaxed smile, "Fellow Daoist He, don't bother with him. Only a fool would stir up trouble at this time. What he can consider, surely the Palace Master and others wouldn't overlook?"

Before Lin Yan could erupt in anger, a middle-stage Golden Core cultivator beside him spoke with displeasure, "Master He, we are all at the Middle Stage and practicing Dual Cultivation of Body and Technique, inevitably needing mutual support in the future; why keep everyone at arm's length?"

"Precisely, if there's a chance in the future to study at the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion together, it could be of help, better than being isolated."

Another Golden Core chimed in.

Clearly.

They're all displeased with the warm faces met with coldness and "He Jiu's" distant attitude.

Wen Jiu simply observed this scene calmly, not wishing to argue with them.

"Low-Rank Golden Core, I've already reached my life's limit, so I won't struggle needlessly." Wen Jiu responded indifferently, unlike the previous coldness toward Lin Yan during their first encounter, to prevent stirring dissatisfaction and causing trouble midway.

The earlier mid-stage Golden Core spoke again, "Why be so pessimistic, fellow Daoist? Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion is a Nascent Soul force, full of opportunities, not lacking lower-rank Golden Core cultivating to the Late Stage; it could be possible if you are willing."

"Indeed."

Several Golden Core Zhenren echoed, agreeing with the previous statement.

Wen Jiu replied again, "Thank you for your kindness."

"Whether you are sincere or evasive, since you've refused multiple times, Lin Mou won't force you." Lin Yan spoke impatiently, "I only hope that in the future when your cultivation doesn't progress, you won't regret aligning with the wrong person."

Upon finishing.

Lin Yan turned and left.

The remaining Golden Core Zhenren followed suit, saying no more.

In their eyes, He Jiu would eventually regret because Gongyang Fu, besides Alchemy, couldn't offer much help in the future.

Without them, without Lin Yan's nod, He Jiu wouldn't enter the Elder Council, thus missing out on the opportunity to study at the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion.

His later years would be spent as a tool for Gongyang Fu and the Palace Master in cultivating Medicinal Spirit Yin Pills.

It's ironic, He Jiu is oblivious.

After the Golden Core Zhenren left, Gongyang Fu urgently transmitted a message, "Fellow Daoist He, rest assured, once I break through to the middle stage, my assistance will certainly surpass Lin Yan's, accompanied by my Alchemy Master credentials, it will definitely be more."

Wen Jiu understood Gongyang Fu's intention to keep him stable, preventing him from harboring discontent, thus he nodded with a smile, "He Mou absolutely trusts fellow Daoist."

Gongyang Fu rejoiced greatly.

In his deep joy, he heavily patted the shoulder of the East Spring Undying Bone.

"Good!

I didn’t misjudge you.

Once we leave the territories of the Four Domains, I will promptly strive to break through to mid-stage and further assist you in finding an excellent Yin ground for Corpse Cultivation!"

...

The next day.

Yin Xuan and Du Yueqing returned.

Hours later, the Viper Commerce Association sent dozens of flying ships on their way, eventually merging with Yin Xuan’s black ship outside the city.

The Night Demon Sect’s flag previously flying high was changed to a green snake coiled into a round biscuit for the occasion, the emblem of Viper Commerce Association.

As the convoy embarked, within the Celestial Demon Valley’s Floating Demon Mountain, dressed in a gray patterned robe and entwined by a One-eyed Black Python, the Demon Lord Xing Luo opened his eyes in the hall.

A hundred and eight gray stone pillars formed a gray-white area, where a voice slowly emerged and disappeared after a period of hundred breaths.

After the voice vanished completely, Xing Luo rose angrily, surrounded by swirling Demonic Qi, startling the One-eyed Black Python to retreat swiftly.

"East Splendor Divine Palace’s cultivators above Fake Pill level have vanished without a trace.

Cyan Demon Lineage and Dark Altar Lineage searched for half a month with no results.

Destiny art probing, the trail is obscured by powerful Celestial Secret Artifacts.

East Splendor Divine Palace, Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion... never imagined your deployment in the Four Domains is so vast."

Finishing his angry statement, Xing Luo stepped out of the Floating Demon Mountain, then transformed into a Giant Python made of Demonic Qi diving deep into Boundless Celestial Demon Valley.

Since it’s so.

Then he will personally meet Duan Qianren.

The cultivator who took the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree can flee, but Duan Qianren, trapped by the Nine Abyss Demon Spirit, cannot.

"I don't believe that Duan Qianren knows absolutely nothing. If determined to seize the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree, don't blame me for Soul Searching!"

...

Moments later.

A massive teleportation Demon Array emerged among the mists, but just before entering the teleportation array, a transmission suddenly came.

"Demon Lord!

Great calamity!

The True Spirit Divine Tree in the Dark Evil God's Cave Heaven's Demon Array is gone!"

Xing Luo stood stunned.

The teleportation demon array immediately stopped.

How could the True Spirit Divine Tree be missing?

He had previously checked; without being the True Spirit Divine Tree's master, without Nascent Soul power, it's difficult to move the True Spirit Divine Tree one bit.

Even with Nascent Soul power, if not its master, only temporary movements are possible, and across the entire Four Domains, there's no existence causing Nascent Soul astonishment.

How could someone move the True Spirit Divine Tree?

"Impossible!"

Xing Luo couldn't believe it.

Initiate the demon array immediately.

Within a hundred breaths, Xing Luo had traversed hundreds of thousands of miles, landing within the Divine Fall Mountain Range outside the Evil God Grotto Heaven.

Upon entering the True Spirit Divine Demon Array, seeing the absence of the once visible True Spirit Divine Tree, Xing Luo became utterly furious.

"Who?"

"Who is it?"

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse - Chapter 812 - 390: Backed by a Nascent Soul, Movements Exposed!

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Behind Demon Lord Xing Luo stood another Late Stage Demon Cultivator, cloaked in a face-covering black robe so that his true visage could not be seen, yet the exposed skin shimmered with strange black-scaled light, and the eyes revealed outside were like demonic pupils.

This man was precisely the Branch Master of the Black Demon Lineage.

The Black Demon Vein Master saw the Demon Lord’s fury grow ever stronger and hastily said, "Demon Lord, perhaps there is one matter that is closely related to this affair."

"What matter!"

Xing Luo’s angry voice boomed down, as though he would erupt like a volcano in the next instant.

The Black Demon Lineage Branch Master was startled, "Over half a month ago, the Master of the Three Gates of Non-Life, and a Middle Stage Demon Core Demon Cultivator of my Black Demon Lineage, died within the Dark Evil God’s Cave Heaven.

According to the report from those under my command, it was the work of an exceedingly terrifying Corpse Cultivator.

Wherever his corpse qi passed, even Demon Pill Demon Cultivators would have their bones vanish in an instant, more terrifying than any kind of Demonic Qi within our sect."

"Corpse qi?" Xing Luo’s anger abruptly halted, then his Divine Sense continued to shuttle through the Demon Array, checking carefully.

It was just at this time that the Black Demon Lineage Branch Master continued, "And... the Demon Pill under my command also said.

That Corpse Cultivator's aura was extremely terrifying; just observing from afar for one glance felt like seeing those Vice Sect Leaders.

Of course.

Far inferior to you, Demon Lord.

But he has indeed seen those Vice Sect Leaders make a move, so his perception shouldn't be mistaken.

If it truly is so, then that Corpse Cultivator most likely..."

The Black Demon Lineage Branch Master did not continue.

Because he noticed that the Demon Lord suddenly furrowed his brows at this moment, and his eyes also narrowed, as though he had discovered something.

Immediately after, Xing Luo slowly walked toward the place where the True Spirit Divine Tree had once stood, slowly scooped up a handful of black Spiritual Soil that had been corroded beyond recognition by Demonic Qi, then stuffed it into his mouth in one gulp, chewing it carefully.

Ten breaths later.

Xing Luo spat it out; a heaviness appeared in his expression, but he said nothing, merely turning around, intending to depart.

Yet just as he turned, his figure paused, then his cold voice fell again, "What other clues are there?"

"Yes, yes, yes!"

The Black Demon Lineage Branch Master spoke again, recounting in detail everything related to Pei Wuxing's situation, and pointed out that Di Shenhan and Pei Wuxing just happened to be at enmity.

"Pei Wuxing..." Xing Luo silently committed this name to memory.

The Black Demon Lineage Branch Master spoke, "Subordinate will immediately send people to seize this man; he surely knows some inside information."

"This matter no longer requires your involvement." Killing intent rose again in Xing Luo's eyes. "Cast a Silencing Spell, and you may leave."

"Silencing Spell!"

The Black Demon Lineage Branch Master was shocked, but did not dare delay, and hurriedly cast the spell.

Yet he knew very well that for the Demon Lord to have him cast a Silencing Spell was far from so simple; combined with the killing intent that had appeared in his eyes just now.

It was obvious.

The Demon Lord had left him only one path to live.

As for the others who knew of this matter, their Divine Souls must all be annihilated!

"Many thanks for the Demon Lord’s great grace." After casting the spell, the Black Demon Lineage Branch Master bowed deeply, and only dared to rise once Xing Luo had completely departed.

Rising to his feet, the Black Demon Lineage Branch Master left the Demon Array and gazed around the entire Dark Evil God’s Cave Heaven, his gaze finally falling back on the Demon Array.

Within the array were still his three sons.

They too knew of this matter.

Yet the Demon Lord’s order could not be defied.

"Forget it... they can only be blamed for having heard what they should not have heard; next life... after soul extinction there is no next life either."

As his words fell.

A glint of ruthless ferocity flashed in the eyes of the Black Demon Lineage Branch Master.

...

Outside the Dark Evil God’s Cave Heaven.

Xing Luo hovered ten thousand zhang high in the air, gazing into the distance toward the West Mountain Floating Domain, a growing solemnity in his expression.

"Previously there was a Ghost Cultivator capable of refining the True Spirit Demon Tree and even taking away the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree.

Now there is again a Golden Core Perfection Corpse Cultivator who can even take away the True Spirit Divine Tree.

The situation is actually growing ever more complicated.

But regardless of what powers they come from.

A Corpse Cultivator who can take away the True Spirit Divine Tree—even if his strength is not above mine—is absolutely not someone I can handle.

This matter can only be handed over to the Upper Sect.

Can only be handed over to the Demon Monarch.

I imagine the Upper Sect Demon Monarch will also very much want to know the Divine Techniques by which a Golden Core Perfection Corpse Cultivator collected the True Spirit Divine Tree."

As his words fell.

Xing Luo could not help but let out a sigh.

Though he was now a Pure Spirit Root, and also an Upper-Rank Demon Pill, his cultivation had already reached Demon Pill Perfection, yet to attain the Demon Infant Dao Fruit was still as difficult as ascending to heaven.

Even if he were to be reborn several more times and spend several thousand years, it would be impossible to change anything; he had already reached the limit achievable.

To hope for another breakthrough was absolutely impossible.

Otherwise, how could the entire Lower Tongtian River region have only a mere dozen True Monarchs and Demon Monarchs?

Originally, he had still wanted to seize the True Spirit Divine Tree for himself, even if he had to spend a thousand years, or even ten thousand years, researching it.

If one lifetime was not enough, he would come again in another.

After all, the True Spirit Divine Tree involved the secret of how a Lower-Rank Demon Pill could still form a Demon Pill Nascent Soul.

And at the same time, it could give him a second hope.

But in the end, things had gone contrary to his wishes.

"It seems that in this lifetime I can only walk the path of the Demon Realm, borrow the Demon Realm to forge the Killing Demon body, and increase my chances of forming a Nascent Soul." When there is ultimately only one path to take, Xing Luo's gaze suddenly became exceedingly resolute.

In the next instant.

Xing Luo once again communicated with the Teleportation Demon Array within the Boundless Celestial Demon Valley, sparing no cost to draw himself back to the Floating Demon Mountain.

However, upon returning to the Floating Demon Mountain, Xing Luo immediately intended to go to the place where Duan Qianren resided.

The True Spirit Divine Tree was something he could no longer take back.

But the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree concerned the Demon Realm, concerned his Killing Demon body, and must be retrieved at all costs.

Even if Soul Refining Duan Qianren thoroughly offended a Nascent Soul Major Influence, it would still be worth it!

Yet it was just at this moment that Xing Luo suddenly sensed a fluctuation of Demonic Qi coming from the deepest part of the Floating Demon Mountain.

The Black Bone Token!

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The Upper Sect Demon Monarch finally has news!

Upon this thought, Xing Luo immediately descended, swiftly arriving at the stone grotto where the Black Bone Token was enshrined.

"Demon Monarch!"

Xing Luo knelt down.

Ten breaths later, a voice gradually emerged from within the Black Bone Token, "That person must also be backed by a Nascent Soul True Monarch proficient in Celestial Secret Divine Techniques."

"How can this be?"

Xing Luo was taken aback.

The voice from the Black Bone Token rose again solemnly, "I have attempted many times with Life Technique Divine Techniques, all to no avail, as has Nian Shou.

A Golden Core Cultivator cannot possess such profound celestial secrets in their destiny, which means there must be a Nascent Soul True Monarch more proficient in Celestial Secret Divine Techniques behind that person."

The hope that had just kindled in Xing Luo’s heart was instantly on the verge of extinguishing.

Even the Upper Sect Demon Monarch could not calculate it with Life Technique Divine Techniques; how could one find that person across the vast seas of the Four Domains?

Just as Xing Luo fell into silence, the voice from the Black Bone Token rose again, "In the lower reaches of the Heaven-Reaching River, only I understand Celestial Secret Divine Techniques.

There is no second person.

Now, suddenly, such a person has appeared. This matter is significant, and I have no time to concern myself with you for now, so do as you wish."

With those words, the Black Bone Token completely fell silent.

Xing Luo remained kneeling, not rising for a long time.

Amidst the disappointment and helplessness, Xing Luo’s gaze gradually became filled with a growing killing intent.

...

In the blink of an eye, seven or eight days passed.

The Viper Commerce Association had traveled eastward for a hundred thousand miles, passing through many Demon Cultivator territories and encountering inspections.

Gongyang Fu and his group were naturally the focus of these inspections, but upon discovering that everyone had made Heart Demon Blood Oaths, the inspectors did not make things difficult for them.

Thus, the Viper Commerce Association journeyed smoothly without obstruction.

Meanwhile, they plundered small sects and Loose Cultivators without background.

But the more this happened, the less attention was paid to it.

In this manner, the journey continued for half a month, and the speed of the association's journey grew faster, reaching a course of three to four hundred thousand miles.

At this rate, they would reach the boundary of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect's territory in less than two months.

But just that morning, Wen Jiu, via the East Spring Undying Bone, suddenly sensed an extremely powerful heavenly machinery magical item fluctuation.

From Du Yueqing.

And from Yin Xuan.

Out of curiosity, Wen Jiu controlled the East Spring Undying Bone Divine Sense to spy, capturing the sight of two shattered heavenly machinery magical items.

Both were Tier Three Top Grade.

Tier Three Top Grade heavenly machinery magical items are of considerable value, so even the East Splendor Divine Palace couldn't afford them; only the West Mountain Floating Domain Lord's Mansion possessed such wealth.

Wen Jiu didn't expect these two mid-stage Golden Core Cultivators to each possess one.

It can only be said that the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion truly lives up to being the richest Nascent Soul Major Influence.

After the heavenly machinery magical items shattered, the two of them hurriedly left the cabin, and their serious gazes met the next moment.

"Your heavenly machinery magical item shattered too?" Du Yueqing was the first to send a telepathic message.

Yin Xuan nodded, "A very strong heavenly mechanism struck forward, and my magical item was shattered before it could react."

"The heavenly machinery magical items we possess are both Tier Three Top Grade. Unless struck by a Golden Core Perfection Cultivator skilled in Celestial Secret Techniques, this shouldn't have happened." Du Yueqing said, a grave expression on his face, and immediately took out a Signal Talisman, crushing it.

Moments later, Master Witch and the others arrived promptly.

Seeing the grave expressions of Yin Xuan and Du Yueqing, the slight ease brought on by a smooth day quickly evaporated.

Upon entering the room, Du Yueqing spoke directly, "My master once said, the Demon Lord of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect is a powerful Fate Technique Cultivator.

Besides him, it's difficult to find another in the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect. Our heavenly machinery magical items shattered at the same time, so he must have acted.

With the heavenly machinery magical items destroyed, our position is exposed!"

Master Witch spoke gravely, "Even if he is a Golden Core Perfection Fate Technique Cultivator, his techniques shouldn't be able to directly shatter the heavenly machinery magical item."

"Senior Brother, you forgot the aspect of burning lifespan." Du Yueqing responded.

Master Witch was extremely surprised, "Didn't your master say that Demon Lord only had a lifespan of two hundred plus years?

He's willing to burn lifespan to perform Fate Technique to find us?"

Du Yueqing shook his head gravely, "I don't know, but it must be related to Mingyi's death."

The Great Palace Master beside him was completely restless, "What on earth did that damned fellow and the Domain Lord's people plot in the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect?"

"I don't know, but what is certain is that with the heavenly machinery magical items shattered, it's as if we are right under their noses. Trying to leave the Lifeless Abyss will be as difficult as climbing to the heavens... Everyone better prepare for escape."

Du Yueqing's words made the faces of several people turn ever gloomier.

Then Du Yueqing added, "But all of you need not worry too much. Although my master is currently trapped, the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion must already have received the news.

Once the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion's support arrives to rescue my master, he will certainly come to assist us first.

When reinforcement from the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion arrives, no matter how arrogant the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect is, they dare not provoke our Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion!"

Du Yueqing's words somewhat eased the tension among the Great Palace Master and the others.

After all, they are backed by a Nascent Soul Major Influence.

However strong the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect may be, it is only a Golden Core Influence.

But just at this moment, a mid-stage Golden Core Cultivator from the Viper Commerce Association suddenly intruded into the black ship.

The Great Palace Master and others became instantly filled with killing intent upon sensing this.

Could this villain be defecting at the last minute?

But the next moment, the telepathic message from the other shattered any hopes they born with much difficulty, plunging them into an icy abyss.

"Fellow Daoists, a great disaster is approaching.

I just received news from the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect sent to all demonic influences.

The Golden Core Perfection Cultivator who forced their way into the Four Domains from the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion has been soul-refined by the Demon Lord, his Divine Soul annihilated!"

The transmission entered their ears.

Wen Jiu was stunned.

Master Witch, Du Yueqing, and others were left in a daze, unable to believe it.

After pulling him into the cabin, Du Yueqing hurried to confirm, but the result remained the same.

"How is it possible? Master is Golden Core Perfection; how could he be soul-refined by the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect's Demon Lord?

Impossible.

This must be a scare tactic from the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect.

It must be!"

Du Yueqing firmly denied it.

Master Witch equally could not believe it, "Master has received the true Nascent Soul inheritance, and while he may not be the best among Golden Core Perfections,

There's no way the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect's Demon Lord could easily soul-refine him."

The mid-stage Golden Core Cultivator from the Viper Commerce Association hurriedly interjected, "Regardless of whether it's true or not, it is certain that the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect has issued hunting orders against the Viper Commerce Association and the Night Demon Sect.

Those who destroy the Viper Commerce Association, and the Night Demon Sect, may choose one of the ten magical techniques of the Outer Path Demon Sect at will, and capturing any one of you.

They may even join the sect and form their own branch within it!"

The Great Palace Master, along with Master Witch and Du Yueqing, all had their expressions change again, except for Yin Xuan, who was seemingly not surprised.

As if he had long expected such a day.

Indeed.

Aside from Yin Xuan, there was one other person who was not at all surprised.

That was Wen Jiu.

"Is this truly a great calamity?"

Wen Jiu was not overly concerned, but was rather curious about the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect Branch Master, Soul Refining Duan Qianren.

Is it true or false?

Upon this thought, Wen Jiu immediately controlled Three Thousand Blood Inks to perform divination using Corpse Fate Technique.

"He really did soul-refine Duan Qianren." Wen Jiu was somewhat surprised.

This Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect Branch Master is truly not simple.

To fight against an equal is already difficult, but to kill the opponent is even harder, and to soul-refine them requires even more powerful means.

And what he refined was the Golden Core Perfection from a Nascent Soul-level sect, making it all the more difficult.

"Now that the position is exposed, it's impossible to continue hiding the East Spring Undying Bone.

For now, the only plan is to expose the East Spring Undying Bone, using its powerful celestial destiny to obscure them.

So doing, the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect Branch Master would not be able to divine the precise location of the Viper Commerce Association. **fr**e**e**we**b**m**ov**e**l.com**

But with the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect's spies spread throughout the Lifeless Abyss, it seems impossible to traverse a million miles unnoticed.

So now, it seems like I must choose another path."

A choice immediately sprang to Wen Jiu's mind.

Nine Abysses.

But not to delve deep into the Nine Abysses.

Instead, the First Abyss.

The Nine Abysses is perilous, so even the spies of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect cannot deeply infiltrate it; as for the dangers within, they mean nothing to the East Spring Undying Bone.

To threaten the East Spring Undying Bone, they must at least go below the Fourth Abyss.

The first three abysses, the East Spring Undying Bone can traverse safely.

And in the First Abyss, providing shelter for them is no problem at all.

Chapter 814 - 391: Du Yueqing Acknowledges Her Master and Enters the Nine Abysses

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

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Meanwhile.

Despite intense discussions, Du Yueqing and the others couldn’t reach a conclusion.

Because no matter how they looked at it, they were facing a dead-end road.

The Demon Lord of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect was watching them with a life-seeking technique, wherever they went was like being under his nose.

The mid-stage Golden Core cultivator from the Viper Commerce Association, agitated, complained, "What exactly did your East Splendor Divine Palace do to offend the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect?

I’ve been lurking in the Lifeless Abyss for two or three hundred years and never heard of the Demon Lord personally taking action.

How is it that he specifically targeted your East Splendor Divine Palace? Now it’s a mess, Yin Xuan friend got exposed, and our Viper Commerce Association is exposed as well.

Yin Xuan friend, isn’t this infuriating?"

Although Yin Xuan frowned tightly, he did not lose his composure, "Things have come to this, it’s merely a matter of life and death, dissolution of the Dao."

With that said.

Yin Xuan walked towards the window, gazing into the distance, his back desolate.

The mid-stage Golden Core cultivator from the Viper Commerce Association, relentless, said, "Master Witch, what exactly did you take from the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect, just say it.

Now that Senior Duan Qianren has fallen, we are at a desperate end. Perhaps throwing away that thing will be our only way out."

Master Witch's cold eyes fell upon him, saying indifferently, "If you're afraid, you should flee by yourself."

"Escape? Where to?"

The mid-stage Golden Core cultivator from the Viper Commerce Association was instantly enraged beyond measure.

Master Witch spoke in a low voice, "That depends on you.

If there's one more word of nonsense, you don't need the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect, I will crush you myself!"

"Alright, alright, use when summoned, discard when not needed!" The mid-stage Golden Core cultivator from the Viper Commerce Association angrily turned and left.

Master Witch and the Great Palace Master exchanged a meaningful glance. But after Yin Xuan spoke, the three of them withdrew their gaze.

"Please don't blame these seniors, it was him who didn't understand his position.

Our lives were given by the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion, and it's the same for us making it to today, otherwise, we would have perished during Qi Cultivation Foundation Establishment.

Being hidden here, we should dedicate our lives to the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion.

Here, Yin Xuan pledges to use his life as the first line of defense for you seniors." Yin Xuan spoke calmly, but his tone was firm.

Master Witch nodded in satisfaction, "It's good that you have such awareness, if you can pass this hurdle, I will definitely admit you into East Splendor Divine Palace."

"Thank you, Master Witch."

Yin Xuan expressed his gratitude, but there was no joy.

Perhaps he thought the words weren't reliable.

Or maybe he thought, what path to survival could there be?

...

Wen Jiu quietly watched this scene unfold, his mind drifting back to the time of refining the Divine Storage Three Thousand Spiritless Yin Pills.

Back then, Master Witch and Du Yueqing made unforgettable impressions, if not for Gongyang Fu speaking up, he would have been the target of their schemes.

Collecting his thoughts, Wen Jiu continued observing in silence.

When Master Witch and the others left the room, leaving Du Yueqing alone, Wen Jiu finally had a mind to contact her.

Now, Du Yueqing could no longer afford many considerations, preparing to use a secret technique to send a message seeking support, even though her master had already fallen.

But Du Yueqing still held onto a sliver of faint hope.

Because the Demon Lord of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect had personally made a move.

To warrant his personal action, there must be a reason, surely the higher-ups of the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion would be interested.

And at that moment, Wen Jiu used the East Spring Undying Bone to transmit his voice.

"Don’t bother, with the capabilities of the Sect Leader of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect, by the time the reinforcements from the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion arrive, you’ll have already perished in the Lifeless Abyss."

Upon hearing the transmitted voice, Du Yueqing was startled, realizing everything was under the other party’s watch, she was extremely terrified.

"Who are you!"

Wen Jiu didn’t respond.

Du Yueqing instantly transformed into a Startled Swan and flew out the window, covering the surroundings with her Divine Sense, ignoring the strange gazes from Master Witch and the others.

When her Divine Sense couldn’t detect anything, Du Yueqing’s expression grew even more serious, she returned to the room and transmitted that no one was allowed to disturb her from the outside.

"Young girl, don’t bother looking, if you could find me, that Demon Lord of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect wouldn’t be your match."

With those words.

Du Yueqing’s expression changed dramatically.

A thought immediately arose—Golden Core Perfection!

"Who exactly are you, senior?

Why are you watching us?"

Du Yueqing forced herself to suppress her inner shock and kept asking.

Wen Jiu replied, "If you say watching, indeed, from the moment you left Donghua Immortal City, I was watching."

"You knew my master?" Du Yueqing’s first reaction was that he might be a Golden Core Perfection cultivator from the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion.

"You could say I know him."

"Ah, so it’s an elder from the same sect, please allow Yueqing to pay her respects!"

With that said.

Du Yueqing decisively knelt her head on the ground.

"Although we are from the same sect, saving you won’t be free, especially since you’re targeted by no ordinary Demon Pill Perfection."

"What does senior need?"

"What this old one needs, you cannot afford."

"If senior doesn’t mind, Yueqing is willing to serve loyally, even unto death.

With Yueqing at an Upper-Rank Golden Core, it won’t take long to break through to the Late Stage of Golden Core, I can certainly handle some errands for senior.

If in the future I reach Golden Core Perfection, I will definitely never forget senior’s great kindness and virtue."

Wen Jiu immediately noted two words.

Upper-Rank. f**reew**e**b****n**o**vel.c**o**m**

No wonder Master Witch at the Late Stage of Golden Core, and an Alchemy Master couldn’t stay by Duan Qianren’s side.

Yet Du Yueqing, at the middle stage, could.

But Wen Jiu immediately dismissed her value.

"Young girl, without your master, you still think you can find a backer in the Pavilion through this opportunity, quite the wishful thinking you have."

"Senior misunderstood, Yueqing harbors no such thoughts." Facing exposure of her thoughts, fearing displeasure, Du Yueqing hurriedly clarified.

"Regardless of your thoughts, this old one has only one principle."

"Please tell me, senior!"

"I don’t help outsiders."

"This junior understands." Du Yueqing hesitated for a few breaths, finally decisively agreed.

Chapter 815 - 391: Du Yueqing Accepts Her Master, Enters the Nine Abysses (2)

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 815 - 391: Du Yueqing Accepts Her Master, Enters the Nine Abysses (2)

Chapter 815: Chapter 391: Du Yueqing Accepts Her Master, Enters the Nine Abysses (2)

After all, the senior before her clearly had little time left; once he went west, she would regain her freedom.

And she could also take advantage of his remaining days to gain the support of another Golden Core Perfection Cultivator inside the Pavilion.

At most she would have to endure for merely two or three hundred years.

The next moment.

The Silencing Spell.

The Heart Demon Oath was sworn at the same time.

With that, she had acknowledged her master.

She must not disobey, must not harbor divided thoughts.

"Later I'll use East Spring Undying Bone to seize her soul. Then I'll have another arrangement inside the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion.

In the future I can even use her to pluck a fruit off the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion."

A Nascent Soul Level great sect that has its business spread all along the Lower Tongtian River, with several thousand years of accumulation—if he could make use of it, it would be quite decent.

During the Nascent Soul Stage, he could avoid, or even completely skip, going to the Heaven-Reaching River's middle or upper reaches.

He had resources.

Then he could slowly carry out Corpse Nourishing.

No need to fight over anything, no need to snatch.

Of course.

That was for later.

Right now, his only purpose for having Du Yueqing recognize him as master was that he refused to do a losing transaction.

As for Master Witch and the others, to be frank, Wen Jiu didn't think much of them—this life they were probably stuck in the Late Stage of Golden Core.

Giving them a True Spirit Demon Tree Heart nurtured by the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree would be pure waste.

...

Outside the cabin.

Master Witch and the others craned their necks, waiting.

When the door opened and Du Yueqing, no longer disguised as a Demon Cultivator, stepped out, the three immediately went up to meet her.

"Junior Sister, what happened?"

Master Witch was the first to speak.

"Senior Brother needn’t panic, I was merely startled just now when the senior inside the Pavilion suddenly sent me a Divine Sense transmission." Du Yueqing said with a smile.

The tension from before had completely vanished.

Master Witch was instantly delighted. "No wonder Junior Sister even dropped the disguise."

The Great Palace Master hurriedly chimed in, "Fellow Daoist Du, are we saved?"

"Mm, mm."

Du Yueqing nodded.

Then she added, "Great Palace Master, please inform the Viper Commerce Association: if they’re willing to follow, they come along; if not, they can disperse on their own."

"Alright."

The Great Palace Master was overjoyed.

The more confident Du Yueqing was, the safer they were.

Before Master Witch and the others could ask further, Du Yueqing continued, "We’re changing route, we’re not going through the Lifeless Abyss anymore."

"Change?"

Master Witch was somewhat puzzled.

"We’re going through the First Abyss." As Du Yueqing’s words fell, the faces of the three changed drastically.

To enter the Nine Abysses, even if only its first layer, and cross a million li of danger, was probably no less than being targeted by the Demon Lord of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect.

"If we encounter danger, the senior in the Pavilion will naturally make a move." Du Yueqing didn’t explain further.

The three looked at each other; in their worried expressions, dark joy began to rise.

Someone who could say such words was surely a Golden Core Perfection Cultivator.

They were saved!

...

Soon.

The news of the route change spread.

Du Yueqing didn't fear leaks; with the senior watching, how could any transmission slip out from the fleet?

However, Yin Xuan, Gongyang Fu and the rest still knew nothing about having someone's protection, so their hearts remained heavy with worry.

Yet they also understood there was no other choice.

A few days later, the fleet sank from the Lifeless Abyss's Dark River into the Nine Abysses; after descending ten thousand zhang, they arrived within the First Abyss.

The First Abyss was unlike the Lifeless Abyss's pitch-black; it was a hazy gray, suffused with an oppressive feeling that made one's heart quiver.

Even Golden Cores felt it; those below Golden Core only felt their Divine Souls being crushed, making them scarcely dare to breathe.

Wherever the East Spring Undying Bone Divine Sense swept, it was all Absolute Spirit Death Lands and sheer dead zones, with no Spiritual Qi, no yin Qi, and even no Demonic Qi.

Only when the Divine Sense spread tens of thousands of li could it occasionally find some special places that could provide for cultivators' cultivation.

But the dangers within were extreme for Foundation Establishment.

Even Golden Cores could die there if they were the least bit careless.

"No wonder the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect can only fix its sights on the Hundred Floating Domains. Once the Lifeless Abyss is devoured by the Nine Abysses, the Demon Dao can only consume itself internally and wait for death." Wen Jiu shifted his gaze farther out, toward that ever-changing weather.

At times a raging gale.

At times a sudden storm.

The gale was like blades; in its depths even Golden Core Zhenren could hardly endure.

The sudden rain was like thunder; every drop falling on the ground was like a thunderbolt striking, and only Golden Core Cultivators could resist it.

The most terrifying part was that such weather appeared three or four times within just two or three hours.

But the greatest threat in the First Abyss was not these, but the ever-possible transformations of heaven and earth.

As well as those Demon Spirits and Demon Spirits within the Nine Abysses that Divine Sense could scarcely detect, hiding between heaven and earth.

If they could leave the Nine Abysses, they might even be more terrifying than the so-called Undying Undying True Demon.

After all, who could be alert to their surroundings at every moment, who could keep Magical Artifacts protecting their bodies at every moment, and who would ever imagine that in this seemingly gentle breeze before their eyes lurked the threat of death?

...

Another ten days passed in a blink.

During these ten days, the fleet encountered no fewer than a hundred dangers, but under the defense of the three Palace Masters headed by Master Witch, there were many scares yet no true accidents.

Moreover, in these ten days there had been no pursuers from the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect, so the hearts Gongyang Fu and the others had been hanging finally relaxed somewhat.

Of course.

In the First Abyss, ultimately no one could rest easy.

Thus whether Fake Pill or Golden Core, without anyone needing to mobilize them, they still joined the grand defensive array to help the three Palace Masters fend off threats.

East Spring Undying Bone was no exception.

Because Wen Jiu had no intention of letting anyone know that the new identity he'd fabricated had any connection to He Jiu.

The He Jiu persona could be discarded before long.

As for the opportunity, naturally it would be when East Spring Undying Bone exposed its true strength and stepped in.

On that very night, apart from Yin Xuan standing watch on the deck, Master Witch and the other two Palace Masters, along with Du Yueqing, gathered once more.

Compared to before, the three Palace Masters had truly let their hearts down.

Even though all the threats along the way had been borne by them, that senior had not struck a single time.

"I hadn’t expected that senior to even possess a top-tier Celestial Secret Magical Artifact. In these ten days, the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect’s pursuers never showed up." The Great Palace Master said with a relaxed smile.

Master Witch was the same. "Now that the Celestial Secrets are concealed, as long as we don’t encounter a heaven-and-earth mutation in the First Abyss sufficient to threaten the fleet, we can slip out of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect’s territory without a sound."

Du Yueqing studied the three before her. "Senior Brother, you didn’t call me here just to sigh with emotion, did you?"

"Junior Sister is ever perceptive.

To tell the truth, we’d like to ask you to introduce us, so that we can personally repay that senior’s grace in saving our lives."

Master Witch said quickly.

These days he had carefully observed every person in the fleet, yet could never find any clue.

A Golden Core Perfection powerhouse possessing a peak Celestial Secret Magical Artifact—such a figure’s status in the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion was certainly extraordinary.

He might even stand above his own master.

Now that his master was dead, the East Splendor Divine Palace no longer had any backing.

If, after escaping, they still wanted to remain direct vassals, and even have the chance to enter the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion for study, or to join the Pavilion, then they must have some backing within the Pavilion.

If they tried to find one later, it would be harder than ascending to heaven.

Golden Core Late Stage cultivators like them had scarcely any status in the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion, much less any value.

This once-in-a-millennium opportunity lay right before their eyes.

How could they let it slip?

Beside him, the Great Palace Master added, "If we show no gesture at all, once word gets out, wouldn't that mean we don't know how to conduct ourselves?"

Du Yueqing raised a hand. "Senior Brother, I understand what you mean, but even I cannot meet that senior."

"You can't meet him either?"

Master Witch was somewhat doubtful.

Du Yueqing nodded. "The last time the senior transmitted to me was ten days ago."

"I see."

Master Witch turned to glance at the other two Palace Masters, momentarily at a loss for words.

"Senior Brother, you can rest assured. If the senior transmits to me again, I'll convey your words of gratitude on your behalf." Du Yueqing looked every bit ready to help, yet in her heart a chill slowly grew.

Not for any other reason—if the people of East Splendor Divine Palace hadn't offended the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect, they wouldn't have ended up like this.

Her master probably wouldn't have either.

Who knew whether that plan of Mingyi's had her own Senior Brother and those two Palace Masters behind it?

Of course.

Even without these reasons, she would never let the three meet that senior.

Unless someday she had firmly planted her feet at that senior's side and possessed an irreplaceable role.

Chapter 816 - 392: One of the Five Pavilions, Casting Off Disguises

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 816 - 392: One of the Five Pavilions, Casting Off Disguises

Floating Demon Mountain.

For ten consecutive days, Red Lotus and Nine Abysses Demon Spirit searched for the Viper Commerce Association fleet to no avail, without any clues.

Reluctantly, Red Lotus could only send the news back.

"Demon Lord, your subordinate has conducted a carpet search over a hundred thousand miles, while Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect has dispatched seventy percent of the cultivators guarding Lifeless Abyss.

Along with the auxiliaries and our bounty offer, there are at least tens of millions of demon cultivators searching for them within Lifeless Abyss.

But after ten days, no clues have been found, not even a shadow of the Viper Commerce Association fleet.

As for the sect leader of Night Demon Sect and the higher-ups, they have all been subjected to soul refining by your subordinate, yet none knew anything.

The people from East Splendor Divine Palace, the Viper Commerce Association fleet, and Yin Xuan seem to have vanished into thin air."

Upon receiving this news, Xing Luo's barely suppressed murderous intent surged again, "Stay on standby, I will see where they are hiding!"

Red Lotus communicated again, "Demon Lord, your subordinate suspects they might have taken a desperate leap and entered Nine Abysses, where we lack spies."

"Not impossible." Xing Luo decided to use Life Technique again, "If they dare enter there, surely they have been guided by that person.

Otherwise, those few Late Stage Golden Core cultivators entering are akin to courting death.

If they truly enter Nine Abysses, even with that person's aid, they certainly won't go far. After all, a Golden Core Perfection cultivator cannot protect the fleet constantly."

Words fell.

Xing Luo re-absorbed Duan Qianren's Divine Soul despite Duan's pleading, to no avail.

The next moment. *freewebnovel.com*

A hundred and eight stone pillars suddenly dispelled the gray mist, revealing secret patterns, exposing their true form—indeed a Tier Three Top-Grade Heavenly Mechanism Artifact.

The sect-guarding treasure of Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect!

However, to employ Life Technique to activate the Tier Three Top-Grade Heavenly Mechanism Artifact requires a considerable price.

Lifespan burning is of utmost importance.

But now Xing Luo has only slightly more than three hundred years of lifespan left, to maintain Demon Realm West Mountain Floating Domain and cultivate Killing Demon.

So naturally he cannot expend his own lifespan.

In a moment, demon cultivators escorted over a thousand Foundation Establishment cultivators, among them several Golden Core Zhenrens.

With a wave of his hand, Xing Luo unleashed a massive amount of Demonic Qi, engulfing them, and their life force accompanied by horrific screams poured into the Heavenly Mechanism Artifact.

When the life force of over a thousand people was entirely drained, Xing Luo stepped into the formation and performed Life Technique again.

But as time slowly slipped away, the Heavenly Mechanism Artifact showed no signs of activity, and without hesitation, Xing Luo unleashed Demonic Qi again.

This time it fell onto the demon cultivators and heterodox cultivators escorting the righteous cultivators, and none among the hundreds were spared.

To prevent demon souls from remnants re-cultivating, Xing Luo casually obliterated their demon souls, leaving no chance.

However.

A moment later.

The Heavenly Mechanism Artifact still showed no signs of activity.

"The Viper Commerce Association fleet, Yin Xuan, and the people from East Splendor Divine Palace are all concealed by a powerful Celestial Secret.

If one wishes to penetrate this layer of Celestial Secret to probe their whereabouts, the life force of over a thousand people is simply insufficient.

Behind them is undoubtedly Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion; otherwise, why would the Nascent Soul True Monarch protect East Splendor Divine Palace all?"

Xing Luo grew increasingly enraged.

Nascent Soul.

Again, Nascent Soul.

Why do these Nascent Soul True Monarchs, after transcending, insist on blocking his path!

"Why!

Why!"

Xing Luo cried out angrily with dissatisfaction.

At this moment, he desired more than ever to attain the Nascent Soul Dao Fruit.

Yet the more he desired, the more helpless he became.

With a Nascent Soul True Monarch taking action, any chance of reclaiming the True Spirit Demon Tree Mother Tree was utterly obliterated.

...

Duo Bao Floating Domain.

Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion, located in the lower Tongtian River as one of the five pavilions.

The so-called five pavilions refer to several branch pavilions apart from the main pavilion, though the branches are not scattered all across the lower Tongtian River.

Nor are they situated closer to the mid-stream of Tongtian River.

For the existence of the five pavilions is linked to the pseudo-Tier Four Spiritual Vein and Yin Vein.

The Treasure-Hunting Floating Domain occupies two massive pseudo-Tier Four Spiritual Veins and Yin Veins, hence becoming one of the five pavilions.

At this moment, in the heart of the pseudo-Tier Four Spiritual Vein center among the five pavilions, five Golden Core Perfection cultivators gathered here.

The leader is a youthful cultivator with a fair complexion, appearing no more than in his twenties, with every gesture exuding a superior demeanor.

This is the master of this pavilion.

Wu Fanshanhai!

Having achieved Golden Core Perfection for over six hundred years, he is undoubtedly a top-tier presence within Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion.

"Fellow Daoists must have received the news; Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect has blocked the Four Domains, intending to annex the lower four domains.

The sect leader of Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect has even been granted Nine Abysses Demon Spirit from the Demon Monarch, trapping Fellow Daoist Duan inside."

The four nodded.

Yet none spoke; they merely listened quietly.

Wu Fanshanhai's gaze remained cold as he continued, "I, Wu Fanshanhai, have no intention of clashing with the Demon Dao; hence I haven't sent fellow Daoists to assist.

I intended to wait a while before negotiating with the Demon Lord of Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect for a mutually satisfactory result.

But ten days ago, Fellow Daoist Duan suddenly perished, and news arrived that his soul was even refined."

Words fell.

A Golden Core Perfection cultivator with a perpetually gloomy expression spoke deeply, "Fellow Daoist Shanhai, leave this matter to us."

Wu Fanshanhai raised a hand to interrupt others' intent to echo, "Revenge must be taken, but not now.

Recently, word from the main pavilion states that Demon Evil Sea is very aggressive, simply disregarding our negotiations."

"No wonder the Demon Lord of Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect dares to be so rampant." The gloomy-faced Golden Core Perfection cultivator's eyes showed displeasure.

Chapter 817 - 392: One of the Five Pavilions, Discarding the Vest_2

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 817 - 392: One of the Five Pavilions, Discarding the Vest_2

"This matter is beyond our decision-making capacity now, involving two Nascent Soul level major sects, we can only wait for the decision from above.

Therefore, gathering four fellow Daoists here today is not for the matter concerning Fellow Daoist Duan, but because of the great interest this old man has in the item the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect's Demon Lord seeks, even if it means refining Fellow Daoist Duan's soul."

Wu Fanshanhai's gaze swept over the four.

Four people's expressions changed with the statement.

Indeed.

If it was truly about barging into the Four Domains in anger and killing Fellow Daoist Duan, why bother with soul refining?

The Demon Lord of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect is not unaware that the secrets known in their minds are restricted by the Nascent Soul True Monarch.

Even Nascent Soul soul refining cannot decipher them.

Yet the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect's Demon Lord still did it.

This indicates what he desires is not those secrets.

Wu Fanshanhai continued, "According to the information from Fellow Daoist Duan's disciple Du Yueqing, and the informants we have placed.

This old man has determined that the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect's true goal is not the land of the Four Domains, but certain items in the hands of the East Splendor Divine Palace.

Nowadays, beneath the Lifeless Abyss of the Four Domains, all Demon Cultivators and Evil Cultivators are searching for people from the East Splendor Divine Palace.

This further highlights the issue."

"Fellow Daoist Shanhai, then what do we do?" The cultivator with a sullen face had a flicker of expectation in his eyes, all without saying a word.

Wu Fanshanhai shook his head, "The Nine Abyss Demon Spirit is a Tier Four entity, though divided, it does not possess the power of Tier Four.

Yet it remains exceedingly troublesome.

No matter if we go together or individually, there is great risk.

Therefore, I need four fellow Daoists to help guard Duo Bao Floating Domain, to prevent any unexpected incidents.

And I will make a trip to Youling Mountain!"

"Is Fellow Daoist Flipping Mountain going to meet the True Monarch?"

The cultivator with a sullen face showed signs of shock.

...

In the blink of an eye, several days passed.

In the First Abyss, the fleet continued to sail with surprising safety.

Dynamic weather, worldly changes, although they've been encountered these days, they have yet to encounter Demon Spirits or magic spirits.

This brought much relief to Master Witch and his group.

The people from Viper Commerce Association, along with Gongyang Fu and others, sighed in relief.

"By our current speed of flight, we should be able to leave the terrain of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect within half a month." Gongyang Fu spoke leisurely while guarding the formation, chatting beside East Spring Undying Bone.

He also enthusiastically praised the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion, unfailingly painting a favorable picture.

Having nothing to do on this journey, Wen Jiu continued acting alongside Gongyang Fu.

Just this morning, Wen Jiu finally welcomed an opportunity to discard He Jiu's disguise.

Finally, the Demon Spirits and magic spirits they hadn't encountered these days surged like waves, sweeping over the sky and ground.

The scale was enormous, blocking out the sun.

For Master Witch and his group, who had some understanding of the First Abyss, they recognized this as the Soul-Breaking Wave at first glance.

What is the Soul-Breaking Wave? It is a wave formed by countless tiny demon spirits and magic spirits, annihilating souls wherever it passes. freewebnovel.com

It's the most perilous mutation in the First Abyss.

Even the Late Stage of Golden Core is difficult to escape.

"Everyone, get out of the cabins immediately and bolster the formation!" Master Witch, seeing this, fearfully transmitted the message into everyone's mind.

Du Yueqing and the Great Palace Master immediately unleashed all their Magical Artifacts and Talisman Treasures without any reservation.

Given the scene, facing the shade-covering phenomenon, coupled with the crisis-ready posture of Master Witch and others.

Could anyone be unaware that they've reached the threshold of life and death!

Master Witch and a few others frequently glanced at Du Yueqing, knowing that with the terrifying Soul-Breaking Wave, all their hopes rested on that senior.

Seeing the Soul-Breaking Wave nearing, Du Yueqing was also extremely anxious, but unfortunately, the senior hadn't contacted him for days.

At this moment, Wen Jiu eagerly controlled the East Spring Undying Bone to move forward, "Fellow Daoist Gongyang, I'll go ahead to assist."

Gongyang Fu hurriedly shouted, "Fellow Daoist He, don't go!"

Yet.

He Jiu had already rushed to the front of the fleet to assist in defending the formation.

Lin Yan watching from the sidelines could only see a fool, "Truly foolish, courting death!"

Viper Commerce Association was at the forefront, facing the greatest danger, when the Great Palace Master and others couldn't hold on and retreated, how could a Middle Stage Golden Core survive?

Truly foolish!

Gongyang Fu, seeing the situation, was also anxious but dared not follow, only regretting he hadn't informed He Jiu about the Soul-Breaking Wave immediately.

"Fellow Daoist He, come back soon!"

Gongyang Fu attempted to transmit the sound.

But the transmission was quickly obliterated by the terrifying aura of the advancing Soul-Breaking Wave.

In the next moment.

Instantly, the Soul-Breaking Wave closed in, engulfing the entire fleet.

One of Viper Commerce Association's black ships protected by only seven or eight Early Stage Golden Core cultivators was obliterated instantaneously.

The Golden Core cultivators were wiped out, both form and spirit.

All who saw this were beyond fear, terror was bone-deep, yet there was nowhere to retreat.

It was when Du Yueqing and Master Witch were gripped by fear that a transmission suddenly entered Du Yueqing's mind.

"Return to your own ship."

Du Yueqing rejoiced.

Immediately transmitted the message to Master Witch and a few others beside him.

As Master Witch and others retreated, Viper Commerce Association, seeing them suddenly retreat, panicked and attempted retreat, but the next moment they were engulfed by the Soul-Breaking Wave.

The Mid-stage Golden Core cultivator of Viper Commerce Association, seeing this, was furious and anxious, in his wrath he even considered leaving Du Yueqing behind.

However.

Upon trying to strike, he was blasted into the Soul-Breaking Wave by Du Yueqing's attack Talisman Treasure.

At this moment, Master Witch also spotted He Jiu not far away, urgently attempted to transmit, "Retreat! Back to our ship!"

Yet.

He Jiu remained unmoved.

"Transmission blocked by the Soul-Breaking Wave!" Master Witch grew anxious.

Previously, those who could cultivate the Medicinal Spirit Yin Pill were kept solely by the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion, and we affiliates had difficulty accessing them.

For them to help cultivate the Medicinal Spirit Yin Pill required immense costs.

Now he finally had a talent capable of cultivating the Medicinal Spirit Yin Pill, but faced the possibility of perishing under the Soul-Breaking Wave.

"Does the fellow not know what the Soul-Breaking Wave is?" Master Witch cursed, then remembered He Jiu's origin and was momentarily stumped.

At this point, he couldn't afford any concerns and retreated immediately.

Du Yueqing urged their retreat, clearly indicating the senior didn't plan to intervene on Viper Commerce Association's behalf.

If he retreated slowly.

If caught in the Soul-Breaking Wave, trouble would be inevitable.

Just as he re-boarded the black ship and as the entire fleet of Viper Commerce Association was engulfed, a massive wave of corpse qi surged from the cabin, fiercely protecting the black ship and blocking the Soul-Breaking Wave outside the corpse qi.

When the entire black ship was completely covered, obscuring any view of the outside, Master Witch, Du Yueqing, and others finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Thankfully there is the pavilion senior!

Moreover, the senior is a powerful Heterodox Corpse Cultivator, making handling this Soul-Breaking Wave no problem.

While Gongyang Fu and others were confused and stunned, Du Yueqing spoke, "Everyone return to your cabins and do not come out."

Gongyang Fu quickly asked, "Master Aunt, do we not need to maintain the formation?"

"Yes."

Du Yueqing nodded.

And then delivered a sentence to inspire joy.

"With the pavilion's Golden Core Perfection senior protecting us, there is no need for you to act."

As the words fell.

The Golden Core Zhenren and their family hurriedly offered gratitude.

Some Foundation Establishment cultivators were so moved they shed tears.

"Thank you, senior!"

"Thank you, senior, for saving us!"

Yet amid gratitude, Gongyang Fu realized He Jiu hadn't returned, and his expression changed abruptly.

Beside him, Lin Yan let out a mocking chuckle, filled with scorn, "Trying to be helpful now, dying there instead.

Truly laughable!"

Gongyang Fu looked angrily at Lin Yan, but before retorting, he was scolded by Master Witch, "With the senior present, what manners is this?

He Jiu being dead is a certainty, there's no turning back, stop letting an outsider affect the bond among colleagues!"

Gongyang Fu felt like crying, helplessly sighed, and returned to the cabin.

Simultaneously, Wen Jiu paid no regard to what the people on the ship were doing, only kept a close watch on the Soul-Breaking Wave outside.

Because his Divine Sense detected that this covering Soul-Breaking Wave, while not fully attacking the black ship, was carrying it forward.

And the pace was increasing.

In an instant a hundred miles passed.

Moments later, a thousand miles.

Moreover, the speed was continuously increasing, as if there was no intention of stopping.

But just as Wen Jiu, with the black ship, broke through the Soul-Breaking Wave, it suddenly veered towards an area outside the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect's terrain.

Chapter 818 - 393: Nine Abyss Netherworld, Crossing the Tribulation Preparation

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 818 - 393: Nine Abyss Netherworld, Crossing the Tribulation Preparation

Time passed slowly, and the First Abyss became dark without daylight, the Soul-Breaking Wave engulfing everything within its grasp.

One day.

Five days.

Ten days.

In ten days, the corpse of the East Spring Undying Bone consumed nearly thirty percent.

This was the most terrifying corpse qi consumption after East Spring Undying Bone stepped into Tier Three Peak, after its bloodline transformation.

If used to refine the True Spirit Divine Tree, it would be enough to refine three.

If used against enemies, who knows how many times it could kill a Golden Core Perfection.

However, Wen Jiu didn't care about this consumption; he only cared about where exactly he was after ten days.

According to his perception, at least tens of thousands of miles were pushed forward by the Soul-Breaking Wave in one day, and by the second day, he had already left the territory of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect.

For the remaining eight days, who knows how many Floating Domains have been crossed.

Finally, today, the Soul-Breaking Wave slowly extinguished like murky fire.

Those special demon spirits and demonic spirits began to disperse like smoke and dust.

No one knows where they went.

No one knows why they form the Soul-Breaking Wave.

Under the powerful perception of the East Spring Undying Bone, as comparable to a Nascent Soul Cultivator, Wen Jiu still discovered some clues.

They are entering deeper into the Nine Abysses, batch after batch, and the entrance is a completely dark area thousands of miles away.

Any light that enters it is instantly devoured by the Yin Evil Qi inside, and the pressure it emits is beyond the Soul-Breaking Wave.

Even at a thousand miles.

It does not weaken in the slightest.

Although East Spring Undying Bone does not feel too much, when Du Yueqing and others are free from corpse qi, even their Divine Soul trembles.

"Is it finally over?"

"Why does this place make my soul fear, giving me a feeling of wanting to flee for life?"

"What place is this!"

"Aunt!"

"Great Palace Master?"

"Senior!"

"Senior!"

Voices echoed one after another on the black ship.

Wen Jiu manipulated the East Spring Undying Bone to reveal an elderly image, appearing on the black ship, but did not speak.

Simply gazing afar.

At the same time, controlling Three Thousand Blood Inks to use Corpse Fate Technique for divination, calculating the exact location of Du Yueqing.

In doing so, he could determine how far from the West Mountain Floating Domain, and perhaps also glimpsing information about the dark area thousands of miles away.

Seeing this, Du Yueqing hurriedly stopped everyone, "Do not make a sound, do not disturb the senior, if there is any issue, the senior will reveal it."

With Du Yueqing's shout, no one dared to speak anymore.

After all, standing before them was a Golden Core Perfection existence, equivalent to the peak cultivator of the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect.

Once removed from the Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion, he could be the master of a domain.

Even Late Stage Golden Core, in front of him, could only bow and scrape, little different from ordinary Golden Core Zhenren.

Meanwhile, Wen Jiu had already used Corpse Fate Technique to calculate Du Yueqing's location.

Eight million miles from West Mountain Floating Domain!

This distance, if a Golden Core Cultivator were to fly, would need full speed and continuous uninterrupted flight for over three years.

And Golden Core Cultivators cannot continuously fly for three years, so eight million miles would take at least four to five years.

Of course.

This is in the case where everything goes smoothly.

In fact, trying to cross eight million miles, an ordinary Golden Core absolutely cannot, but would only perish within Heaven-Reaching River.

And the current area is in the middle downstream of the Heaven-Reaching River, thoroughly entering the dominance of those Nascent Soul Level major sects.

As for the dark area, Corpse Fate Technique provided some information.

Nine Abyss Netherworld.

A forbidden land formed after countless ages, a place not easily ventured by even Golden Core Perfection.

The possibility of perishing is extremely high.

Why is that?

Because although Nine Abyss Netherworld appears to be in the First Abyss, or Second Abyss, it contains Nine Nether Qi.

Stuff only found in the deepest reaches of the Nine Abysses.

Of course.

It isn't like the Ninth Abyss of Nine Abysses filled entirely with Nine Nether Qi, but even a slight amount infiltrating the body of a Golden Core Cultivator is fatal.

But when Wen Jiu saw the words Nine Nether Qi, he rejoiced.

"Nine Nether Qi?"

Because Wen Jiu suddenly remembered the Nine Nether Qi Gongyang Fu gave him when cultivating Corpse Concealing Elixir.

He previously tried using East Spring Undying Bone to refine it, indeed it could refine, also nurture corpses.

But back then Gongyang Fu provided a very small quantity, only enough to cultivate Corpse Concealing Elixir.

Moreover, the Nine Nether Qi entering the East Spring Undying Bone could not be completely refined, leaving some remnants in the body, which would erode the handler, or refiner. After a time, even Golden Core would perish and the way vanish.

Noteworthy is, it's because of this that Gongyang Fu, Master Witch, and others value him so much, needing him.

But that's beside the point.

"The previous East Spring Undying Bone couldn't fully refine, but now, can East Spring Undying Bone directly refining the True Spirit Divine Tree do it?"

Wen Jiu suddenly realized a problem.

Nine Nether Qi is indeed the top-tier Corpse Nourishing Item he has encountered, if it exists in large quantities.

Surely more suitable for corpse cultivation than Tier Four Yin Vein.

"Perhaps I can try it, and I'm worried about not cracking the Tribulation Crossing Land, maybe this Nine Abyss Netherworld would be a good choice."

Thinking this, Wen Jiu immediately used Corpse Fate Technique for divination, calculating the fortune or misfortune of cracking the tribulation if East Spring Undying Bone entered the Nine Nether Qi.

And this divination's consumption somewhat surprised Wen Jiu.

After burning forty thousand years of Blood Demon Undying Bone's lifespan, equivalent to burning four thousand years of his own lifespan, he finally got the answer.

Chapter 819 - 393: Nine Abyss Netherworld, Tribulation Crossing Preparations_2

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 819 - 393: Nine Abyss Netherworld, Tribulation Crossing Preparations_2

Chapter 819: Chapter 393: Nine Abyss Netherworld, Tribulation Crossing Preparations_2

Back when East Spring Undying Bone first encountered the Spiritless Death Secret Realm Cave Heaven, during a fortune telling of great misfortune, it consumed twenty thousand years of Blood Demon Undying Bone’s lifespan.

Fortunately, during this period, Blood Demon Undying Bone had accumulated a significant amount of lifespan from the battlefield, otherwise it wouldn’t have been able to sustain such consumption.

If it were any other Fate Technique Cultivator, they would never be able to determine the fortune or misfortune of entering there in their lifetime.

It equates to four thousand years of one’s own lifespan.

Even a Nascent Soul couldn’t withstand it.

Yet, upon seeing the fortune telling results, Wen Jiu was very satisfied.

Zhongji! (Moderately Auspicious!)

This is already the best fortune under great auspiciousness.

In other words, there is still a certain degree of danger, but the problem isn’t magnified; caution can avoid it.

"Given that, let's take another look at the fortune telling of East Spring Undying Bone leaving here and using Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion to find a Tribulation Crossing Land," Wen Jiu immediately began another fortune telling.

Once again the consumption was immense, equivalent to thirty thousand years, instantly depleting the accumulated lifespan of Blood Demon Undying Bone.

The fortune telling results showed Xiaoji (Minor Auspiciousness).

This outcome didn't surprise Wen Jiu; it's the reason why Wen Jiu was so pleased with Zhongji earlier.

Because the Tier Four lands downstream of Heaven-Reaching River are certainly occupied, and those absolute deadly lands akin to Tier Four Yin Veins likely fall within the Nascent Soul major sects' influence range, utilizing them requires encountering those Nascent Soul True Monarchs.

Besides negotiating for permission and avoiding interference, if they truly grant permission, one would still have to pay something.

Offering something isn't nearly as delightful as getting it for free.

Moreover, getting it for free yields stronger fortune telling results compared to paying for it.

...

Having decided, Wen Jiu immediately prepared to have East Spring Undying Bone enter and assess the situation.

"You all wait here, remain vigilant of the surroundings, while I go ahead to take a look." Wen Jiu commanded East Spring Undying Bone to issue orders.

Du Yueqing immediately nodded and reminded, "Elder must proceed with caution."

"If anyone communicates externally, they shall not live." Wen Jiu released the Formless Demon Corpse from within East Spring Undying Bone to monitor everyone.

Following the warning, Wen Jiu finally controlled East Spring Undying Bone to flee.
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On seeing the Formless Demon Corpse, Master Witch and others were unfazed, unlike Gongyang Fu and the others, because Formless Demon Corpse emitted no corpse qi fluctuations.

In fact, it seemed no different from them.

But living entities can't be stored, so the late-stage Golden Core Cultivator before them must be a corpse, and how can one cultivate corpse qi to resemble the aura of a cultivator – what kind of method is this?

Having lived for so many years, they had never heard of it.

Be it Du Yueqing or Master Witch, a thought immediately arose in their minds.

This elder's status in Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion might already be heaven-reaching!

Du Yueqing was even more excited at having submitted to such a Heterodox Elder.

Being a servant running errands for two to three hundred years or three to four hundred years, enduring hardship and toil, it was worthwhile.

...

Nine Abyss Netherworld.

The closer they got to the Nine Abyss Netherworld, the greater the sense of oppression, the leaked Yin Evil Qi was even more dangerously peculiar, and upon sensing something approaching, it coiled around as if it had eyes.

For a Golden Core Cultivator, once ensnared, it meant certain death, but for East Spring Undying Bone, it was an opportunity to gain corpse qi.

Exactly what had consumed thirty percent of the corpse qi earlier.

In the next moment.

Wen Jiu plunged into the Nine Abyss Netherworld.

Upon entering, Wen Jiu immediately felt East Spring Undying Bone being heavily suppressed, and the Divine Sense could only spread out a ten-thousand-mile radius.

The surrounding Yin Evil Qi roared like a tidal wave, enough to pin a Golden Core Perfection Cultivator to the ground.

Wen Jiu absorbed it entirely using Spirit-Extinguishing Corpse Qi.

Moving deeper by a thousand miles, Wen Jiu finally encountered the much-desired Nine Nether Qi.

Hundreds and thousands of strands of Nine Nether Qi continually surged from beneath the earth, the quantity not overwhelming, yet each strand was entirely distinct from the Nine Nether Qi provided by Gongyang Fu.

Even a hundred strands from Gongyang Fu couldn't match the potency of one strand here.

Very clearly.

Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion's Nine Nether Qi has been diluted as much as possible.

Understandably so, Nine Nether Qi either resides within Nine Abysses or amidst places where Golden Core Perfection may fall, such as the Nine Nether Qi.

Those Golden Core Perfection Cultivators who managed to obtain some, how could they possibly sell them in their original form?

Dilution is an inevitable practice.

Subsequently, Wen Jiu focused attention on the surrounding heaven and earth, where the amounts of Nine Nether Qi were even more immense.

Hundred thousand?

Million!

Too abundant to count.

Such quantities of Nine Nether Qi pose a deadly threat to Golden Core Perfection Cultivators.

For East Spring Undying Bone, it's a perfect tribulation crossing solution.

"This is the choice!"

Wen Jiu immediately made a decision.

However, Wen Jiu didn't recklessly begin but decided to wait.

Not only to wait for East Spring Undying Bone's corpse qi to fully recover.

But also to allow the Five Yin Ghosts to reach the Tier Three Peak, while evolving bloodlines into Celestial Yin Ghost Fiends.

With Tier Three Peak Five Yin Ghosts possessing Celestial Yin Ghost Fiend blood backing, coupled with his true self, minimizing the risk of breaking rank and crossing the tribulation.

With daily progress of five thousand experience, one month after East Spring Undying Bone left West Mountain Floating Domain, the Five Yin Ghosts had already reached Tier Three Upper Realm.

Now they are progressing towards Tier Three Peak.

It requires another month to successfully achieve Tier Three Peak.

Regarding Celestial Yin Ghost Fiend blood, it can also transform within a month.

...

Meanwhile.

Upon the black ship.

Du Yueqing, Master Witch, and others began receiving secret technique transmissions.

There were numerous transmissions, originating from one of the five pavilions of Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion, and also from Golden Core Perfection Cultivators.

The communications were inquiries, asking about their whereabouts, what possessed such an item that drove the Outer Path Hidden Demon Sect Demon Lord to madness.

Additionally, they informed Du Yueqing and others that True Monarch Yuanbao of Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion was already aware of this matter, requiring them to report truthfully.

A transmission was even sent to the three princesses of East Splendor Divine Palace, offering them entry into Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion if they handed over the items.

No longer as dependents!

"Even True Monarch Yuanbao already knows about this!" Du Yueqing was somewhat astonished, for True Monarch Yuanbao is the Pavilion Master of Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion.

Over a thousand years, he has stood like a towering pillar behind Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion, enhancing its growing strength.

Just those four words suffice to make countless cultivators worship and submit.

Master Witch and others were also quite startled, but upon realizing they had no idea what East Splendor Divine Palace possessed, they fell silent for a long time.

"Should we reply to them?"

Grand Palace Master's gaze turned towards Du Yueqing and Master Witch.

Master Witch hesitated somewhat.

Because having already alarmed True Monarch Yuanbao, means they've roused the entire Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion.

As their dependents, how could they dare not respond?

Yet, the elder from Celestial Splendor Treasure Pavilion just instructed them not to contact the outside – what does this mean?

After contemplating for a few breaths, Du Yueqing did not hesitate much, "Senior brother, currently, the only one who can ensure our survival is that elder."

Upon Du Yueqing's reminder, Master Witch and others immediately understood, daring not to initiate any external communications.

"Moreover, these transmissions are from several days ago; perhaps now the elder is in contact with True Monarch. If we foolishly communicate and are discovered by the Demon Dao, isn't it..." Du Yueqing further cautioned, "Given True Monarch already notices us, those Demon Monarchs wouldn't ignore us either?"

Upon hearing this.

The group felt like they were on pins and needles.

Simultaneously, they grew more curious about what East Splendor Divine Palace possessed that could alarm Nascent Soul True Monarchs?

Why had they never even heard of such a thing?

...

As time ticked on, another month went by in the blink of an eye.

During this month, East Spring Undying Bone had cautiously explored Nine Abyss Netherworld, finding no threats.

Instead, discovered a passage for Demon Spirits and Demon Spirits to leave; probing with Divine Sense downwards soon led to a new world.

But whether it was the Second Abyss or a deeper part of the Nine Abysses remained unknown.

Furthermore, the Five Yin Ghosts and Celestial Yin Ghost Fiend's bloodlines were also on the brink of breakthrough, just needing tomorrow for cultivation to achieve success.

What delighted Wen Jiu more was the previously lagging progress of refining Heaven-Imprisoning Ghost Eye suddenly accelerated.

It seemed poised to succeed alongside Realm and bloodline.

Thus.

Three joyful occurrences at once!

Chapter 820 - 394: Celestial Yin Ghost Fiend, Breaking Rank and Crossing the Tribulation Begins!

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 820 - 394: Celestial Yin Ghost Fiend, Breaking Rank and Crossing the Tribulation Begins!

Chapter 820: Chapter 394: Celestial Yin Ghost Fiend, Breaking Rank and Crossing the Tribulation Begins!

A few days later.

The Five Yin Ghosts of the Yin Five Elements formally reached the peak of the third stage.

Upon reaching the peak of the third stage, the ghostly energy of the Five Yin Ghosts of the Yin Five Elements saw an almost threefold terrifying growth.

Even before a bloodline breakthrough, their total ghostly energy was already converging toward the evolved East Spring Undying Bone.

Unexpectedly,

If the bloodline breaks through to the Celestial Yin Ghost Fiend, the total ghostly energy of the Five Yin Ghosts of the Yin Five Elements will surpass the East Spring Undying Bone.

Becoming the new number one!

However, this is but expected, since there are five ghosts, while the East Spring Undying Bone, no matter how powerful, is just a singular entity.

Besides the increase in ghostly energy, there is a terrifying amplification of the Acquired Ghost Skill Divine Power: Flawless Soul-Stealing Gaze.

But this is just the beginning.

When the Heaven-Imprisoning Ghost Eye is fully refined, another eye appears when Yin Five Elements once again performs the Flawless Soul-Stealing Gaze.

An eye originating from the Tier Four Peak Heaven-Trapping Ghost Fiend.

Though it's unclear whether the bloodline of the Heaven-Trapping Ghost Fiend or the Celestial Yin Ghost Fiend is more powerful, the Heaven-Imprisoning Ghost Eye is undoubtedly one of the strongest abilities of the Heaven-Trapping Ghost Fiend.

Although it has now been reduced to an ordinary Tier Four item, it can still release the power of Heaven-Trapping Restriction, enough to capture and imprison even Nascent Soul True Monarchs.

Now, combined with the Flawless Soul-Stealing Gaze of the Five Yin Ghosts of the Yin Five Elements, although the hope of controlling a Nascent Soul True Monarch is still slim, achieving Golden Core Perfection is a sure thing. In some ways, this is stronger than the East Spring Undying Bone.

After all, killing is merely a last resort; if one can utilize the enemy without the risk of betrayal, that is the best strategy!

No.

The best of the best!

While trying the Heaven-Imprisoning Ghost Eye and the Flawless Soul-Stealing Gaze, Wen Jiu successfully opened the panel of the Five Yin Ghosts of the Yin Five Elements.

[Five Yin Ghosts of the Yin Five Elements (Tier Three Peak 0/250000, can continue to improve after breaking rank)]

[Bloodline: East Spring Ghost King (99999/100000) — Evolution Direction: Celestial Yin Ghost Fiend]

[Ghost Skill: Acquired Ghost Skill Divine Power: Flawless Soul-Stealing Gaze (Great Success 22080/40000), Heaven-Imprisoning Ghost Eye: Tier Four Lower Grade (0/100000)]

"What a pity, if the Flawless Soul-Stealing Gaze had already achieved perfection, perhaps it could truly attempt to control a Nascent Soul True Monarch."

Wen Jiu sighed, his gaze falling upon the Heaven-Imprisoning Ghost Eye.

"The Heaven-Imprisoning Ghost Eye can still be enhanced, so it seems I'll need to find a place to use the Yellow Springs Corpse Mother to try cultivating it later."

His target now is prospective Nascent Soul True Monarchs, who have lived for thousands of years and have countless trump cards.

So having one more protective means increases the odds of success.

Even if I've overestimated these Nascent Soul True Monarchs, it doesn't matter.

The real fear is underestimating them.

If underestimated, the consequences could be unimaginable.

In short, when facing Nascent Soul True Monarchs, one must use all their strength, like a lion hunting a rabbit, leaving no room for even the slightest complacency.

After closing the information panel, Wen Jiu then looked toward the pair of Heaven-Imprisoning Ghost Eyes in the cave, secretly alarmed.

The ghost eyes were eerie; the originally grayish-white ghost energy belonging to the Heaven-Imprisoning Ghost Eye had already been assimilated by the Five Yin Ghosts of the Yin Five Elements, seemingly transformed into Yin Five Elements Ghost Qi.

Amidst the surge of Five-Colored Ghost Qi, the Heaven-Imprisoning Ghost Eye appeared even more eerie, and the vaguely overflowing Heaven-Trapping Power made Wen Jiu feel that, if enveloped, he would be like a fish on the chopping board, with nowhere to hide.

Thinking of this, Wen Jiu immediately tried to control the Heaven-Trapping Power to fall, and the surrounding world solidified in an instant, everything seemingly coming to a halt.

The gentle breeze couldn't move.

Evil Qi was frozen.

Even the power of the Immortal Celestial Yin Golden Core within Wen Jiu was nearly imprisoned, while the Golden Core Magical Power had long been frozen as well.

Now, except for mobilizing the power of the Immortal Celestial Yin Golden Core, he couldn't exert any means, not even moving his Divine Sense.

Yet even if he could utilize the power of the Immortal Golden Core, it would be in vain, as the surrounding space barriers were sealed as well.

The Escape Technique couldn't be performed at all.

Even his existence as one who formed the Immortal Celestial Yin Golden Core was so restricted; none under Nascent Soul could break free from this restraint.

Perhaps those above Nascent Soul have the means to escape.

But Golden Core cultivators have absolutely no chance.

"Perhaps only escape techniques at the level of divine power can escape the Heaven-Trapping Power." Wen Jiu controlled the Five Yin Ghosts of the Yin Five Elements to withdraw the Heaven-Trapping Power, overjoyed. No wonder it was said that with the Five Yin Ghosts of the Yin Five Elements accompanying him, he was fortunate even in the Four Domains.

After retracting the Heaven-Imprisoning Ghost Eye, Wen Jiu began quietly awaiting the breakthrough of the Yin Five Elements Bloodline while using the Divine Sense of the Five Yin Ghosts to reinforce the cave he was in.

Even though his cave was far from human habitation, it was only a mere thousand miles from the Lu Family, and the Zhao Family, Cyan Moon Sect, where Wuxinming resided.

If the commotion was too great, it could inevitably attract attention.

...

A moment later.

The final bit of experience finally reached perfect completion.

After expending nearly a million years of origin from Extreme Resentful Corpses, the bloodline of the Five Yin Ghosts of the Yin Five Elements finally broke through to the Celestial Yin Ghost Fiend.

With the bloodline breakthrough to the Celestial Yin Ghost Fiend, the overall strength of the Yin Five Elements surged once again, with the total ghostly energy directly being twice that of the East Spring Undying Bone.

Simultaneously, when controlling the five ghosts, the range of Divine Sense extended to 150,000 miles, surpassing the East Spring Undying Bone by nearly 50,000 miles.

Though only 50,000 miles,

This signifies that the Divine Sense of the Five Yin Ghosts of the Yin Five Elements has entirely reached the Nascent Soul level.

Even without action, this Divine Sense alone could frighten off any Golden Core Perfection Cultivator.

Furthermore, the greatest transformation of the Celestial Yin Ghost Fiend is the Yin Five Elements Ghost Qi.

Now transformed into blue ice in color, the ghostly energy's path burned with intense flames, yet it could freeze even the power of the Golden Core.

Where the Yin Earth Ghost Qi spread, it transformed into a black swamp, causing mountains and rivers to sink into it.