Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

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The loose cultivator at Qi Cultivation Third Layer next door, Li Fu, surprisingly called out to him, but his words were full of mockery, "Big Dog, it’s rare for you not to kneel and call me Brother Li today, as if the sun has risen from the west."

"Fellow Daoist Li, let’s chat another day. I’m going back to tend to my injuries."

Wen Jiu ignored him, because in the original memory, the derogatory nickname "Big Dog" was one he gave him.

The original self could only agree with timid joy and flattery, offering a few words of praise, but he neither wanted to learn nor could he.

Because he had a backbone.

Could bow.

But could not kneel.

A man kneels only to heaven, earth, and parents.

"Hmm? Why is this guy behaving so unusually today?" Seeing Wen Jiu salute calmly and then turn to enter his house, Li Fu was a bit surprised. He was ready to say some sarcastic words when Wen Jiu tried to flatter him.

The beautiful woman next to him casually responded, "Perhaps he’s injured and feeling unwell."

With those words.

She glanced at the house where Wen Jiu lived.

Her eyes filled with pity.

Li Fu scoffed lightly, too lazy to say more, "Who told this guy not to heed my advice, already in his thirties with no talent or courage, kneeling to please whoever he meets? Why bother being a cultivator? Had he followed the caravan and left Black Water Town earlier, left the Cultivation Realm, he wouldn't be injured today. Now that he's hurt, he's likely unable to work as a demon slayer. Next month, I bet he'll have to pay rent with his life!"

"Alright, say no more."

Under the urging of the beautiful woman, Li Fu turned and entered the house.

In the house.

Wen Jiu was reflecting on Li Fu's words.

So, he could leave Black Water Town, even leave the Cultivation Realm.

For someone in his situation, leaving the Cultivation Realm and living a mortal life might be the best choice.

Staying in Black Water Town, let alone cultivating, even surviving was difficult.

This month's rent was saved up, but what about next month?

Or the month after that?

Without other skills to make a living, if something unexpected happened and he got injured, unable to work as a demon slayer.

Then there would be no income at all.

Thinking of this, Wen Jiu, who always believed in having a side job, quickly searched his memory for the skills of the original self.

What else could he do besides working as a demon slayer?

After all, even though Black Water Town wasn't big, it had over ten thousand cultivators, so there should be other jobs to earn Spirit Stones.

However.

After searching through the memory.

The available jobs weren't something a mere Qi Cultivation First Layer could do. For someone as ordinary as him at Qi Cultivation First Layer, only demon flesh shops would hire him to work as a demon slayer, responsible for dismembering demon corpses.

"Perhaps there are other things to do, just that the original self didn't discover them." Wen Jiu tried to think positively.

If not necessary.

He still didn't want to choose to leave Black Water Town.

After all, in essence, it was still cultivation.

If he really couldn't find a better-paying job, then he would choose to leave Black Water Town and live a mortal life.

With Qi Cultivation First Layer as security.

And selling the items from the Cultivation Realm for silver taels.

It might not be a life of wealth and power in the Mortal World, but at least he could live comfortably for a lifetime.

By doing a bit of business, he might become a wealthy landlord and marry ten or eight beautiful wives.

Thinking of this, Wen Jiu once again opened the storage bag to carefully see what valuable items he had now.

As for the house, Wen Jiu didn't bother to look at it again because he'd already seen it hundreds of times in these three days. In the house bare of curtains, the most valuable items might be those porcelain and ornaments on the antique shelf.

For example, the Jadeite Jade Disc on the antique shelf, made of icy jadeite, would be absurdly valuable on Blue Star, but in Black Water Town, in the Cultivation Realm, this thing was just a piece of useless Stone.

There was also a piece of Bloodstone the size of two fists, vividly red, and probably worth a fortune on Blue Star.

But as the saying goes.

This item was simply worthless in this world.

Then, Wen Jiu opened the storage bag.

Not many items appeared before his eyes.

Firstly, the first three volumes of the Qi Cultivation Technique "Changmo Technique", one volume for each of the Qi Cultivation First Layer, three volumes could be cultivated to Qi Cultivation Third Layer.

Not valuable.

A common item.

It could be bought with just one piece of Spiritual Sand.

In addition, there was only a bag of inferior grade Spirit Rice, roughly three to five catties.

Only enough to eat for three to five days.

In the original memory, this was the only thing he could afford to eat, about thirty catties in a month.

To maintain the strength to work as a demon slayer.

The cost was five pieces of Spiritual Sand.

However, for someone like the original self, who could only earn three Low-grade Spirit Stones a month, it was already quite expensive.

In addition to Spirit Rice, there was a butcher knife.

A knife used to dismember demon corpses, extremely sharp, weighing fifty catties, the only self-defense item on him.

Also, the most valuable item on him.

The original self called it - the Demon Slaying Blade, imposing and majestic.

Unfortunately.

Since buying it, it had only been used to cut himself.

...

As night fell.

All was still.

Peering through the window crack outside, the road outside was pitch-black, not a soul in sight.

All was calm and quiet.

Seemingly not dangerous.

But a memory kept reminding him not to open the door, not even to open the window crack.

The Exorcism Talisman hanging under the eaves could produce special magical power to protect the whole house, but once the door or window was opened, the Exorcism Talisman would lose its effect. Once it failed, it would be a catastrophe for those indoors.

Despite the fear, despite the apprehension, Wen Jiu couldn't resist looking through the window crack, wanting to glimpse the demons of this world.

Even just a glance.

Of course.

It was only after confirming there was no danger from looking outside that Wen Jiu dared to do so.

If merely looking outside would lead to violent death, no matter how curious, he wouldn't dare to do it.

Just at this time, at the edge of the night, a seductive woman in a red dress, barely clothed, holding a lantern, was fleeing in terror through the night, constantly calling for help as if something terrifying was chasing her from behind.

Upon closer inspection, her beauty exceeded any woman Wen Jiu had seen before, even surpassing Li Fu's wife next door.

She was running while pounding on the doors and windows of the good houses along the way, trying to evoke sympathy in the hearts of those inside, even offering herself, but no one dared to open the door.

Soon.

She arrived at Wen Jiu's door. Looking through the door crack, you could even see that glimpse of snow-white before her chest, and that...

Seeing this, Wen Jiu hurriedly withdrew his gaze.

Amitabha Buddha!

Who could possibly resist?

Even though the scene was so tantalizing, Wen Jiu was clear that it was a demon.

An evil being that consumed human organs!

Opening the door meant death.

"The demons of this world are truly vile, attacking my weaknesses!"

...

A night passed.

After getting up and opening the door, the loose cultivators on the street never mentioned the events of last night, as if to them it was an insignificant routine.

Wen Jiu too was too lazy to think about it anymore.

The urgent task was to make money.

Following the memory, he found the back door of the meat shop, and a knock on the door had a loose cultivator quickly opening it. Upon stepping inside, a strong, pungent smell of blood hit him, making him dizzy.

After a moment, Wen Jiu came to and gradually got used to this bloody smell. According to the memory, this was the bloody smell of demons, and it was poisonous. For ordinary people, it was deadly, though generally harmless to cultivators.

However, long-term inhalation could still cause certain effects on the body, the mild affecting cultivation and the severe causing paralysis.

But it was precisely because of its poison that a low-level cultivator like him, at Qi Cultivation First Layer, had a place to use his skills.

"In that sense, it’s just like on Blue Star."

Wen Jiu sighed with emotion.

Following the memory, he found his meat case, with the continuous sounds of chopping and bone-cracking echoing in his ear.

Soon, someone brought in demon meat that resembled a huge tiger with sharp spines and a jet-black body, placing it on the chopping board. Wen Jiu circled this demon, and the memories of this demon followed.

Black Demon Tiger.

A type of demon with power comparable to Qi Cultivation First and Second Layers.

But to kill it, one might need Qi Cultivation Third Layer because demons had methods similar to cultivators, with thick skin and tough flesh. Encountering one at Qi Cultivation First and Second Layers, it was nearly a death sentence.

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[The following content is a discarded draft.

Sorry.]

Especially after seeing his lifespan, Wen Jiu felt even more confident.

30/100.

There’s still a whole seventy years.

"No wonder people say cultivating immortality is good, it’s not without reason. Just the lifespan alone is enough for mortals to envy."

According to memory, mortals in this world generally pass away at fifty or sixty, and those with money might live an extra ten or eight years.

Regarding this, Wen Jiu was not surprised. After all, the mundane world here is still in ancient society, with underdeveloped medical conditions and even worse sanitation. Living until fifty or sixty before dying is already considered pretty good.

Next, Wen Jiu’s gaze fell on the settlement panel.

Eight hours of working as a Demon Slayer. Although exhausting, it added eight experience points to his Demon-solving Knife Technique.

Eight experience points aren't much.

But effort yields rewards.

And it's clearly visible.

This is what Wen Jiu is happiest about.

Currently, the Demon-solving Knife Technique is at the lower realm with 77 experience points. If he gains another 23 experience points, it should advance the technique to the middle realm.

In this world, whether it's magic or other techniques, they are divided into three realms—lower realm, middle realm, and upper realm.

Different realms.

The proficiency and destructive power are different too.

If he can elevate the Demon-solving Knife Technique to the middle realm, the efficiency of dealing with demons will improve, and the efficiency of earning money will follow suit.

Thinking of this, a slight smile appeared on Wen Jiu's lips, and he glanced at the experience value of the Changmo Technique.

At this moment, he had more expectations for his future life.

But it's just expectations.

At thirty, he's passed the age of hot-blooded passion.

Now, he neither rejoices for external things nor grieves for himself.

But just when Wen Jiu was preparing to light a fire to cook, upon opening the storage bag, he discovered there were actually three pieces of Spiritual Sand inside.

One piece was from leftover rent.

One piece was the reward for dealing with demons.

The other piece...

"Damn!"

"Double pay!"

...

A night quietly passed by.

As before, Wen Jiu lay down and cultivated for three hours until dawn.

Early in the morning, Wen Jiu came to the backyard of the meat shop again but didn't expect that he wasn't early enough.

Already standing at many of the twenty to thirty chopping boards and counters in the backyard, slicing meat and chopping bones could be heard continuously in his ears.

In the absence of anyone paying attention, Wen Jiu found an empty counter and used the nearby whetstone to sharpen the Demon Slaying Blade.

Today, the task was not to dissect a Black Demon Tiger but a Flame Demon Python. Ten zhang in length, three feet in width, its outer skin was extremely hard and uneven, like cooled lava. The Demon Slaying Blade needed three strikes to penetrate a third.

The Flame Demon Python, unlike the Black Demon Tiger, is non-toxic but far harder than the Black Demon Tiger, requiring more strength to process.

Of course.

Dissecting demons is akin to dissecting a cow; it requires skill.

The Flame Demon Python has its unique dissection technique.

First, open the back and remove the hard shell at the back to expose its softer part. Only that part can be cut.

After opening the back, it's time to break the skin, ensuring to cut the entire sheet of skin in one go without pausing. Otherwise, the python skin will be worthless.

After breaking the skin comes the simplest yet most difficult part, chopping bones and cutting meat, which is quite physically exhausting.

Another eight hours.

Wen Jiu completed the dissection of the Flame Demon Python.

Too tired to speak.

But when settlement proceeded past midnight, the fatigue was instantly swept away.

[Today's settlement (Lv1——23/10000)]

[Ending eight hours of being a Demon Slayer, settlement panel experience +8, Spiritual Sand +1, Demon-solving Knife Technique experience +8.]

[Ending three hours of Qi Cultivation practice, settlement panel experience +3, Changmo Technique experience +3.]

[Wen Jiu]

[Lifespan: 30/100]

[Realm: Qi Cultivation First Layer (59/100)]

[Techniques: Changmo Technique First Layer (59/100)]

[Skills: Demon-solving Knife Technique (Lower Realm 85/100)]

Looking at the rising experience.

And the doubled income.

Wen Jiu smiles in satisfaction once again.

However, weariness and drowsiness hit him like waves, forcing Wen Jiu to close the settlement panel and immediately lie down to start cultivation.

Just like yesterday.

Although famished, he didn't want to move.

Once lying down, a sense of comfort washed over him. The soreness in his calves, arms, and slender waist didn't feel so painful anymore.

But the bed was too hard.

Uncomfortably irritating.

...

At night.

A disturbance pulled Wen Jiu out of his cultivation.

Even though indoors, as long as he approached the window, he could clearly hear the discussions of the loose cultivators on both sides.

Li Fu was on the left.

On the right was a loose cultivator at Qi Cultivation First Layer like his original self, but the other person was slightly older.

Due to the need to rush for meals every day, they hardly met, and when they did, they just nodded in greeting. In the original self's memories, that middle-aged loose cultivator initially had a wife and children.

But his children were too young and lacked Spirit Root, thus were unable to cultivate and died from poison during a demon invasion.

His wife, heartbroken and grieving, soon followed. Since then, the middle-aged cultivator never spoke again.

But today, gritting his teeth, he spoke, "Anyway, it's already like this. Might as well rush out and take a chance, maybe turn my fate around. If I'm fast enough, I can pick up that Top-grade Spirit Stone, and hang another Exorcism Talisman!"

Listening to these words, it was clear he rented another Exorcism Talisman.

This point did not surprise Wen Jiu, as from memory, people would do this.

Though it would incur extra rental fees, having rented in today's situation, it might not be impossible to profit potentially from it.

Peering out through the window gap, Wen Jiu saw the large Spirit Stone right at the doorway of the middle-aged cultivator.

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The spiritual energy within this fist-sized object is so abundant that one can sense it from several yards away; it is definitely not comparable to a Low-grade Spirit Stone, nor a Middle-grade Spirit Stone.

It is most likely a Top-grade Spirit Stone.

Why say most likely? Because no one has ever seen a Top-grade Spirit Stone.

Yet everyone knows the value of a Top-grade Spirit Stone—a single Top-grade Spirit Stone is worth a thousand Low-grade Spirit Stones.

"Risk it all!"

Grinding his teeth, the middle-aged Loose Cultivator forcefully swung the door open and rushed toward the enormous Top-grade Spirit Stone with the speed of a leopard.

In an instant, the Top-grade Spirit Stone landed in his hand.

Through the crack in the window, Wen Jiu could see the fortunate smile on his lips. However, just as he turned to flee, a Black Shadow suddenly dashed out and landed next to the middle-aged Loose Cultivator with lightning speed.

When the shadow stopped to reveal its human form, the middle-aged Loose Cultivator's neck had already been bitten off, but his hand still tightly clutched the Top-grade Spirit Stone.

As if unwilling.

As if regretful.

No matter what's there, the middle-aged Loose Cultivator quickly fell silent.

Afterward, he was like livestock, dissected by that entity and enjoyed like a sumptuous feast.

The blood spilled over the ground, staining the street and that Top-grade Spirit Stone that everyone had their eyes on.

Seeing this scene, Wen Jiu shivered.

Just as he was about to look away, that fiend gave a bloody smile toward his window.

Wen Jiu felt his hair standing on end, quickly withdrew his gaze, and leaned against the wall, his heart in turmoil.

At that moment.

His understanding of the wickedness of this world deepened.

Apparently, they not only use words to tempt or disguise as beauties to lure, but also use treasures to exploit human greed.

In the original memories, he had only heard of such things but never seen them, yet he witnessed it firsthand today.

"Does this world even allow people to live?"

This fiend is not only strong.

But also possesses a clever mind.

It’s truly damned!

After calming down for a while, Wen Jiu turned to rinse rice and prepare a meal, trying to force himself not to think about the sight he just saw.

Yet that eerie, sinister smile lingered in his mind.

Like a nightmare.

At this moment, a thought emerged.

Could there be a fiend that even an Exorcism Talisman can’t stop?

If such fiends existed.

Wouldn’t it be the end?

No one knows how many fiends lurk in the night. Once the protection of the Exorcism Talisman is lost, low-level Cultivators like him would surely die.

Although, according to the original memories, such a situation never occurred, after seeing the scene earlier, Wen Jiu dared not fully trust the accuracy of these memories, considering the limited scope of experiences.

"But given my current situation, all I can do is pray and hope such fiends don’t appear."

With a sigh, Wen Jiu stopped overthinking and resumed rinsing rice and cooking.

But, just as before, even if he tried not to think, his mind continued to be flooded with various thoughts.

If only he could find a sect to join.

A sect would surely be much safer compared to Black Water Town.

"However... how would a sect accept someone mundane, like me, still at Qi Cultivation First Layer in his thirties?"

After a sigh.

The helpless situation completely dissipated Wen Jiu's thoughts, and he focused on tending the fire and cooking.

Watching the flaming red blaze in the stove, Wen Jiu lost himself in thought, as if seeing Blue Star in his childhood. Also with a mud stove, also tending a fire, but back then the fire truly warmed him.

The flame in this world doesn't even have the power to calm him.

Fortunately, not long after, the aroma of Spirit Rice drifted from the pot and lingered around the Good House, significantly intensifying his hunger.

Whether because of witnessing tonight's tragedy personally or feeling hungrier than yesterday, Wen Jiu felt today's rice tasted even better.

Once the water and Spirit Rice in the pot had turned thick, Wen Jiu hurriedly put out the fire, leaving the stove with a small flame.

But didn't fully extinguish it.

As he likes crispy rice, he wanted to cook it a bit longer.

A quarter of an hour later, Wen Jiu removed the cloth strip from the pot lid, lifted the lid, and a cloud of aroma and thick steam engulfed him. The fragrance chased away all unease under his growling stomach.

No matter what.

There's food.

There's shelter.

He's still alive now.

And that's enough.

After serving a pound of rice into a bowl, Wen Jiu began to cook vegetables.

Fortunately, the oil, salt, sauce, and vinegar in this world aren't expensive, and every time the merchant team from Black Water Town visits a mundane land, they bring back plenty. Moreover, fiends and demons won't destroy crops, allowing for some vegetable cultivation.

The original had planted plenty of greens, probably due to being in the Cultivation Realm, they grew quite rapidly; harvesting one day, they might regrow the day after or two days later.

Once he finished a plate of oil-drenched greens, Wen Jiu sat down to eat quietly. With a spoonful of Spirit Rice, refreshing aroma spread, instantly enlarging his hunger. After a spoonful of Spirit Rice, the hunger was again wiped out.

Even paired with greens, Wen Jiu ate happily, not only because of hunger but because Spirit Rice and vegetables truly were delicious.

Previously, he didn't particularly like eating vegetables.

The reason being they weren't that tasty.

Lacks the aroma of meat.

But in this world, a bite of greens and a bite of Spirit Rice is indeed irresistible.

And this is just Low-grade Spirit Rice, if it's Middle-grade Spirit Rice or better, who knows how delicious they'd be.

And that Demon Flesh.

Can't say what it tastes like.

But now, he can only imagine; he can't afford either.

Soon, after finishing a pound of Spirit Rice and a plate of greens, Wen Jiu patted his full belly, unable to resist a joyful smile.

The feeling of being full is wonderful.

A full stomach erases worries.

...

After eating.

Wen Jiu began his cultivation.

Still practicing lying down to absorb Qi, while the Spiritual Qi transformed by inferior Spirit Rice continued to circulate within, slowly advancing the progress of the Changmo Technique.

However, such changes are exceedingly weak.

But Wen Jiu wasn't in the least anxious, not only due to the daily settlement panel's presence but also because he had become accustomed.

In Blue Star, efforts may not necessarily yield results, striving doesn't promise success, those four words 'hard work pays off' had long become empty talk. Not only this, but leaders and those capitalists would still PUA you.

Your failure is due to your lack of effort. You feel something is expensive because you're not earnestly working.

After trying hard and becoming trapped in the rat race, Wen Jiu recognized his ordinariness and mediocrity, and stopped reading inspirational literature.

Some things, indeed, aren't gained through effort alone.

Effort doesn't necessarily secure rewards.

Thus, slow cultivation is entirely acceptable to him.

No matter how slow.

As long as there's progress, it's fine.

Better than working like a machine in Blue Star.

Not to mention progress.

Even hope seemed out of sight.

Only waiting to be overtaken by younger generations years later.

...

In the following days.

Wen Jiu lived a routine life, working as a Demon Slayer during the day to earn money, and cultivating at home at night.

No wave of disturbance.

Fortunately peaceful.

To Wen Jiu, this was the best possible life.

Ordinaryness is truth.

And the Demon-solving Knife Technique soon broke into the Middle Realm.

Upon its entry into the Middle Realm, Wen Jiu's efficiency in dissecting Demon Corpses improved by thirty percent, and his strength and speed increased somewhat. Where before it took eight hours to dissect a demon, now it took less than six hours.

This way, it allowed for an additional two hours of cultivation time.

Yet cultivation wasn't as smooth as advancing the Demon-solving Knife Technique; once experience points reached one hundred, further progress stalled. The reason being Wen Jiu hadn't successfully cultivated the Second Layer of Long Path Technique, hence he could only wait for this layer's accomplishment.

However, this process was destined to be slow.

For being thirty years old and still at Qi Cultivation First Layer not only signifies poor aptitude but also inherently lacking insight.

Luckily, the cultivation of the Second Layer of Long Path Technique also has an experience progress bar, cultivation gains experience, reaching two hundred marks the completion of cultivation. freewebnovel.com

Once successfully cultivated, it will be the time to step into Qi Cultivation Second Layer.

Wen Jiu wasn't worried at all about it.

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[Sorry.

The following content is still a scrap draft.]

The evening sun is infinitely beautiful.

But it's almost dusk.

This was the first time Wen Jiu had really looked at Blackwater Town. Of course, there were scenes of Blackwater Town in his memory, but those scenes were from the perspective of his original self, who only saw a corner of Blackwater Town.

That was the corner where he lived.

Because his original self was a complete homebody, even without cultivating or working, he wouldn't wander around.

His original self preferred to fiddle with the knick-knacks on the antique shelf at home, wiping and placing them, to the point where the shelf was almost polished to a patina.

Walking slowly along the way.

The different scenery of Blackwater Town unfolded before his eyes. Unlike a mortal's town, the streets were devoid of pedestrians. There were no old men or women sitting at the door chatting leisurely, and no various shops.

What there were only large and small good houses and the Hua Mansions, new and old, all hanging an Exorcism Talisman under the eaves.

Obviously, he wasn't the only low-level Qi Cultivation cultivator who needed the protection of an Exorcism Talisman, even mid-stage Qi Cultivation cultivators weren't an exception.

Wen Jiu was curious why no one stole the talismans under the eaves, but he quickly found the answer from his memory. That is, Exorcism Talismans are a monopolized resource in Blackwater Town, not allowed to be traded privately.

Moreover, each Exorcism Talisman has a consciousness mark from a high-level Qi Cultivation cultivator. If you dare to steal, no one dares to buy.

Thinking of this.

Wen Jiu suddenly realized.

No wonder the demons run rampant.

Perhaps it's not that the demons are too powerful, but that the high-level cultivators living in Blackwater Town don't want to resolve it.

Indeed.

If it were completely resolved.

Where would they earn a low-grade Spirit Stone each month?

"Sure enough... no matter where you are, the most dangerous thing is still humans," Wen Jiu sighed, walking step by step toward the trading market relying on his memory.

As he was about to approach the trading market, the number of loose cultivators increased, and the shouting of vendors gradually rose. Everywhere he looked, there were numerous Qi Cultivation First Layer cultivators, but he could also see Qi Cultivation Third Layer and even Fourth Layer loose cultivators everywhere.

It was at this moment that Wen Jiu's gaze fell on the nearest stall, where there were three giant beast cages.

Inside the cages were young demons.

Among them was a Black Demon Tiger cub. It was dead in the corner of the cage, constantly roaring at the people looking at it, seemingly very angry. Yet what it elicited was only a chorus of affectionate laughter and endearing compliments.

When the Black Demon Tiger cub became extremely angry and pounced toward the side of the cage, a middle-aged loose cultivator beside the beast cage suddenly lifted a jade bracelet. The bracelet emitted a green light, and immediately a green circle flashed around the neck of the Black Demon Tiger cub, binding it so tightly that it couldn't roar, couldn't breathe, and couldn't be angry anymore.

"Everyone rest assured, with the Beast Taming Bracelet, no matter how fierce the Black Demon Tiger cub is, it can only obediently follow your commands."

Upon finishing the words.

The middle-aged loose cultivator looked with satisfaction at the Black Demon Tiger cub which had obediently curled back into the corner, its face no longer showing any signs of anger or ferocity.

Seeing this scene, three words flashed through Wen Jiu's mind — Beast Tamer!

A Beast Tamer among the hundred arts of immortal cultivation.

In the memory of his original self, a Beast Tamer could control demons and demon beasts for personal use, both as a means of protection and as a weapon. freewebnovel.com

Their status was only second to that of Alchemy Masters, Artifact Refiners, and Talisman Masters.

Moreover.

It was one of the few skills that didn't require talent, only experience and care for cultivation.

"Perhaps... this might be a way out," Wen Jiu tried to get closer to understand a bit more but stopped in his tracks upon hearing the price.

A Black Demon Tiger cub — twenty low-grade Spirit Stones!

"I better look at something else."

Wen Jiu continued forward.

...

After browsing around.

Realizing he couldn't afford anything, Wen Jiu came to the rice shop most familiar to him in memory.

Of course.

What was called familiar.

Was merely because there was no other choice.

There was only one rice shop in the trading market in this area, because Spirit Rice was also a monopolized item in Blackwater Town.

"The high-level cultivators in Blackwater Town, their Spirit Stones must be piling up like mountains at home, right?" Wen Jiu couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

But what made Wen Jiu even more uncomfortable was.

A low-level Qi Cultivation cultivator like him, upon entering the rice shop, still had to salute the rice-selling boss and steward.

Politely stated his intention to buy rice, while those selling the rice never looked at him directly, merely coldly saying, "Inferior Spirit Rice has gone up in price, now thirty jin costs six pieces of Spiritual Sand, buy it or leave."

Such an attitude left Wen Jiu speechless.

But thinking that unless he didn't eat or drink, he had no choice but to buy, Wen Jiu became resigned.

This life is really tough.

On Blue Star, while buying things, he could still act like a master.

But in this world, the customers have turned into grandsons.

"Senior, thirty jin of inferior spirit rice, please." Although feeling a bit uncomfortable, Wen Jiu still walked in respectfully.

"Six pieces of Spiritual Sand."

The steward of the rice shop spoke coldly.

Wen Jiu quickly handed over six pieces of Spiritual Sand, but when the steward handed over thirty jin of inferior Spirit Rice, Wen Jiu weighed it and realized it was at least two to three jin short. Of course, it wasn't because Wen Jiu had a gift for weighing things.

But rather because his original self had this gift.

As he was about to say something, there was a low-level Qi Cultivation cultivator next to him who wanted to argue, but ended up with no rice and was kicked out, being scolded: "How dare you, a Qi Cultivation First Layer loose cultivator, slander and defame the reputation of the shop opened by Elder Qi?"

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For all this, the surrounding loose cultivators just laughed at that low-level Qi Cultivation cultivator, as if thinking he's really foolish.

Seeing this scene.

Wen Jiu closed his mouth.

When everyone is wrong.

You are right, still it's wrong.

So, let it be, a loss is a loss.

After putting the inferior Spirit Rice into his storage bag, Wen Jiu quickly left, feeling the only six pieces of Spiritual Sand on him.

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

"Forget it, wander around a bit more, if I still can't afford anything, I'll go back and save Spirit Stones for another month."

With the settlement panel, the Demon Slayer's job has double wages, saving up for a month, more than just three Low-grade Spirit Stones can be saved.

It's not too late to stroll around again then.

After wandering for another round, Wen Jiu eventually spent his six pieces of Spiritual Sand on a technique, and it was a proper Heterodox Dao.

Gu Cultivation!

Simpler than Beast Taming.

Also more cost-effective compared to cultivating demons and magical beasts.

The most important thing is, it can serve as a self-defense measure.

After all, the Cultivation Realm is filled with demons and monsters, even how strong the Demon-solving Knife Technique is, what if the enemy doesn't feel like engaging in close combat with you?

So having a means of remote attack is very necessary.

However, this also means he might have to shorten his time for practicing the Changmo Technique.

Because he can’t shorten the working hours of being a Demon Slayer.

After all, the urgent thing is to earn more Spirit Stones.

Since practicing the Changmo Technique is very slow, it might as well be slower, it has already been lagging behind others for over ten years.

What’s another month or two?

Very soon.

Wen Jiu returned to the Good House.

The night was gradually falling, but it wasn’t completely dark yet, the street in front had already become deserted.

Each household had their doors tightly closed.

Wen Jiu was also planning to close the door and cook but ran into Li Fu and his wife returning just in time.

Wen Jiu originally didn’t want to greet them, after all, they weren’t even considered friends, and Li Fu merely regarded him as an object of pastime.

But just as Wen Jiu was about to close the door, he heard Li Fu say unhappily, "Big Dog, have you gone stupid recently? Seeing your Brother Li return, you didn’t even greet?"

Big Dog?

Your whole family is Big Dog.

Truly treating me like a dog, you being a Qi Cultivation Third Layer coming home, I still have to run over to greet you?

Not happy outside, looking for a sense of presence with me.

However, after all, Li Fu is Qi Cultivation Third Layer, a realm he can only dream of.

"Didn’t see you just now." Wen Jiu gave an awkward smile.

Li Fu spoke grumpily, "You brat, you seem to have changed, talk less... Why, have you already despaired about your future? I told you long ago, go back to the Mortal World, you didn’t listen."

"No, just a little tired."

Wen Jiu replied.

Li Fu seemed uninterested in saying more, turned around, and went back inside.

Wen Jiu was also planning to leave, but Li Fu’s wife gave him a kind smile, "It will get better."

Wen Jiu was stunned.

And returned a kind smile.

Turned around and went inside.

Why is there such a big difference between this couple?

Forget it.

Don’t think about it.

Cook dinner.

Cultivate.

In the next half month.

Wen Jiu worked as a Demon Slayer while secretly using Demon Monster Remnant Blood to feed the Gu Insect, waiting for its birth.

The Gu Insect hasn’t been born.

But the Demon-solving Knife Technique is about to step into the Upper Realm.

The Demon-solving Knife Technique, strictly speaking, can also be considered a cultivator’s technique.

Although not magic, but when cultivated to a profound level, it can also integrate with magical power, achieving effects beyond mortal martial arts.

When the daily settled experience propelled it to the Upper Realm, the next morning, Wen Jiu rushed to the butcher shop impatiently.

When cutting through the Demon Armor again, besides the improvement in proficiency, Wen Jiu could also feel other changes in the Demon Slaying Blade in his hand. That is,

when the blade cuts, with magical power integrated, the armor-piercing effect is terrifying.

Take the Flame Demon Python in front of him for example, when the Demon-solving Knife Technique was in the Middle Realm, it took five or six cuts to open the back and remove the armor, the exertion was not small. Often after a quarter of an hour, he would rest in place for a while.

But now, with magical power integrated, one cut can peel a segment of armor, and the required force is still the same as before, but the efficiency is a qualitative leap.

In less than half an hour.

The Flame Demon Python's scales and armor were completely stripped, revealing the relatively softer python skin, but actually, saying relatively softer is only compared to other parts of the Python Demon, in reality, the Demon Slaying Blade cutting on it was like cutting an iron plate.

Previously, to break the entire python skin at once, Wen Jiu would put all his effort, using all his strength.

But now, with the Demon-solving Knife Technique in the Upper Realm, cutting through the skin was extremely smooth, effortlessly opening the python skin in one go.

"This is just a realm improvement, why is the difference so big?" Wen Jiu felt a surge of astonishment in his heart after breaking open a Flame Demon Python's skin.

If he really encounters a demon.

With the current Demon-solving Knife Technique, he could deal some damage to them, not like before when just breaking armor was not possible.

Thinking of this, Wen Jiu felt joy in his heart.

Carrying this joy, Wen Jiu began to disassemble the Flame Demon Python, resulting in the whole Flame Demon Python being cleanly dissected in less than three hours. Counting the time for armor breaking and skinning, exactly three and a half hours.

Compared to the previous six hours, it was a qualitative leap.

Seeing this, the demon slayer beside him was a bit surprised.

And a bit envious.

This efficiency.

Could now dissect two demon corpses in a day.

Two also means the income of two pieces of Spiritual Sand.

"Good knife skills, Brother Wen!" A middle-aged loose cultivator who hadn't talked to him for years suddenly praised.

Wen Jiu returned a smile and didn't say much, because besides envy, he also saw some envious eyes.

Wen Jiu was not surprised by this at all.

In the past, everyone struggled in the quagmire.

So they coexisted peacefully, without any issues.

But if someone is about to jump out of the quagmire, it becomes different.

But looking at these eyes, Wen Jiu couldn't help but feel a secret joy... Indeed, comparing with those worse off can surely boost confidence.

Thinking of this.

Wen Jiu suddenly realized something.

Is this the reason Li Fu often mocks him?

Following this thought.

Wen Jiu glanced at his panel.

[Wen Jiu]

[Lifespan: 30/100]

[Realm: Qi Cultivation First Layer 100/100 (Pending Cultivation Technique Breakthrough)]

[Cultivation Technique: Second Layer of Long Path Technique Not Entry Level (51.5/200)]

[Skill: Demon-solving Knife Technique (Upper Realm 1/400)]

"Can still be improved."

What will be the effect after the Demon-solving Knife Technique reaches full capacity in the Upper Realm, will it be able to continue upwards?

Thinking of this.

Wen Jiu was full of anticipation.

But when his sight caught the experience value of the Second Layer of the Long Path Technique, a strong sense of helplessness surged in.

This second layer entry, is truly difficult.

Because practicing now for an hour only yields 0.5 experience, compared to before it’s much much slower.

Comprehension and spirit root, are like chains under his feet, holding him back, not letting him easily take a step upward.

"Oh, if only the Qi Cultivation progress could be so efficient." Wen Jiu sighed helplessly.

But he quickly adjusted himself.

After all, the rapid improvement in the Demon-solving Knife Technique is already good, much better than the original self, unable to enter the Middle Realm for ten years like day after day.

"Sir, give me another one!"

Wen Jiu quickly bowed to the steward beside him.

Starting today.

He shall dissect two demons a day.

Plus, with double wages.

Just thinking about it is already unimaginable!

Earning four pieces of Spiritual Sand a day, it’s twelve Low-grade Spirit Stones in a month!

The future is promising!

Plus, after a hundred days, when the second layer of the Changmo Technique is entry-level, stepping into Qi Cultivation Second Layer.

Life is getting better!

...

In the coming days.

It’s again just going between two points.

The rent payment day arrived quickly, although after handing over the rent, Wen Jiu was again empty-pocketed, but with four pieces of Spiritual Sand entering daily, in just half a month, Wen Jiu managed to save up six Low-grade Spirit Stones.

Therefore, Wen Jiu made another trip to the Trading Market, spending one Low-grade Spirit Stone to buy ten Poisonous Insect Eggs.

Just like before, all are Demon-eating Gu.

It has three uses, first is seeking demons and magical beasts; second is consuming demons and magical beasts’ corpses; and it can be used as a means of remote attack, because the Demon-eating Gu is very, very small, only the size of a mosquito.

However, Wen Jiu cultivated it mainly for its ability to seek demons, because once it’s cultivated, it can be sold.

As a Demon Slayer, he naturally knew the source of income for those loose cultivators in the Middle Stage of Qi Cultivation— which is hunting demons outside.

But the demons aren’t fools, they don’t obediently wait there for you to come hunt, thus needing the Demon-eating Gu to seek demons.

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Chapter 856: Chapter 412: Supplementary Update in Progress...

[The following content is a discarded draft.

Apologies.]

As for the remaining five Low-grade Spirit Stones.

Wen Jiu bought three pounds of Demon Blood, preparing to cultivate the first Demon-eating Gu as soon as possible. According to the notes on "Demon-eating Gu Cultivation", the incubation period of the Demon-eating Gu is not long, about ten to twenty days.

Judging by the time, the first Demon-eating Gu is ready.

Three pounds of Demon Blood is definitely enough to cultivate it.

After buying the Demon Blood, Wen Jiu went to the original stall and spent two Low-grade Spirit Stones to purchase a technique—known as the Yin-Inviting Technique.

The foundational technique for cultivating Gu insects.

Also an auxiliary technique.

According to the Gu Master selling the Gu insect, once the Demon-eating Gu manifests its Life Pattern, it's the last three days of the incubation period. freewebnovel.com

During these three days, the Yin-Inviting Technique can be continuously used.

Used at 3:00 AM.

And continuously chanted for one and a half hours.

Inviting a large amount of Yin Month's yin energy into the Gu.

Letting its Life Pattern gradually become full, increasing its survival rate.

After returning to the Good House, Wen Jiu sits cross-legged cultivating, waiting for night to fall, completely ignoring the seductive allure outside the window.

Once it reaches 3:00 AM.

Wen Jiu places the Demon-eating Gu in the pitch-black Demon Blood, then sits cross-legged, activates the Yin-Inviting Technique, and begins chanting.

Only a hundred words.

But as the chanting and magical power are consumed, the Good House starts to get colder, increasing as time goes on.

But this cold air quickly flows into the Demon-eating Gu, causing it to throb like a heartbeat.

Thump—

Thump—

The pitch-black Demon Blood also ripples in response.

The scene is eerie yet delightful, as the Life Pattern continues to become full, and the life force within the Gu egg strengthens.

However.

The day after the Yin-Inviting Technique ended.

The Demon-eating Gu died!

The egg no longer had any life force!

"What's going on!"

Wen Jiu was bewildered.

He had strictly followed the steps written in the "Demon-eating Gu Cultivation" notes, without a single oversight. He even spent two Low-grade Spirit Stones to learn the Yin-Inviting Technique to increase the survival rate of the Demon-eating Gu.

Yet after this night, why did it suddenly die?

What's the situation?

Wen Jiu's gaze was fixed tightly on the Life Pattern of the Demon-eating Gu, but the Life Pattern was full, showing no signs of wilting.

When dissecting the Gu egg and carefully observing the already formed Demon-eating Gu, there was no abnormality to be seen.

No injuries.

No deformities.

Exactly as described in the "Demon-eating Gu Cultivation" notes.

Could it be a problem with the Demon Blood?

With this doubt, Wen Jiu carefully studied the pitch-black Demon Blood, judging from smell, texture, and demon energy, just ordinary Tier One Black Demon Tiger Blood, with no differences.

At least as a Demon Slayer, he found no anomalies.

During this time, he took the dead egg to see that Gu Master, but the Gu Master was unwilling to say anything.

Only told him that if cultivating Demon-eating Gu was so simple, why would I be selling the Gu eggs?

If you want to know the reason, you can purchase the complete Tier One Lower Grade Gu Master inheritance, which only requires thirty Low-grade Spirit Stones.

Because of this.

Wen Jiu was speechless and angry.

They actually pulled this trick!

When selling the Gu eggs and the Yin-Inviting Technique, not a word about these issues!

Turns out they consider me a fool to be exploited!

Fine!

I'll remember you!

Is it Qi Lan Gu Master!

Helpless.

Wen Jiu thought about looking for a pirated version, but in this world, the monopoly of knowledge is terrifyingly strict.

There are no pirated versions.

Not even people getting rich off this kind of business.

There are several reasons, the most important being—a rule between cultivators.

Once someone selling pirated versions is discovered, they must be killed on the spot.

They even gave this rule a name—"Law Shall Not Be Lightly Passed Down!"

No choice, Wen Jiu had to slowly explore and research on his own.

Then he put the remaining ten Demon-eating Gu eggs into the Demon Blood, carefully observing them for several days.

Soon.

Wen Jiu found a clue.

No Demon-eating Gu egg was any different.

Except for the 3:00 AM yin energy within the eggs.

The egg with slightly more yin energy at 3:00 AM had a life force slightly stronger than the others, although very weak, Wen Jiu felt it after several days of meticulous observation. At this moment, Wen Jiu thought of something.

Perhaps the Yin-Inviting Technique can always be used on the Demon-eating Gu.

Thinking of this.

Wen Jiu decided to do it.

Once 3:00 AM came, he began using the Yin-Inviting Technique.

To avoid excessive yin energy at 3:00 AM, Wen Jiu didn't chant for one and a half hours, but only half an hour.

Only appropriate amounts.

Observe for a few days then decide.

After a few days of observation, a situation made Wen Jiu very happy.

Among them, the Demon-eating Gu egg with the strongest life force, after several days of assistance from the Yin-Inviting Technique, its life force became as strong as the Demon-eating Gu that had previously manifested the Life Pattern, and after another two days, it suddenly manifested the Life Pattern!

"This..."

This made Wen Jiu both surprised and delighted.

Like discovering a new continent.

It turns out the Yin-Inviting Technique can be used before the Gu insect manifests its Life Pattern, not only after.

It's just a matter of strictly controlling the time.

In the following three days, Wen Jiu bought three more pounds of Demon Blood, and at 3:00 AM, sung the full one and a half hours to aid the Demon-eating Gu.

After 3:00 AM on the third day, the scene Wen Jiu expected occurred.

The egg was torn open.

A mosquito-sized Demon-eating Gu slowly emerged, landing on top of the egg.

"Finally succeeded!"

At this moment.

Wen Jiu was exceptionally excited.

Though he had long learned not to be happy with things and not to grieve for himself.

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Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 857 - 412: Supplementary Update in Progress..._2

Chapter 857: Chapter 412: Supplementary Update in Progress..._2

But I still couldn’t resist clenching my fists excitedly, and the smile at the corner of my mouth was impossible to suppress.

A sense of satisfaction and achievement long absent surged within me, a feeling far more thrilling than the joy of harvesting Spirit Stones.

Wen Jiu couldn’t help but express with emotion, "The feeling of working hard for something is truly exhilarating, life seems to have gained meaning at this moment... Suddenly, I’m overcome with the same unreasonable exuberance I felt at twenty!"

Awesome!

Absolutely awesome!

The next moment.

The personal panel popped up.

[Wen Jiu]

[Lifespan: 30/100]

[Realm: Qi Cultivation First Layer 100/100 (Awaiting Cultivation Technique Breakthrough)]

[Cultivation Method: Second Layer of Long Path Technique - Not Initiated (70/200)]

[Skills: Demon-solving Knife Technique (Upper Realm 161/400), Yin-Inviting Technique (Lower Realm 6.5/100)]

[Secondary Profession: Tier One Lower Grade Gu Master (1/500)]

"Creating a single Demon-eating Gu actually made me a Tier One Lower Grade Gu Master!" Wen Jiu rejoiced.

Being a Tier One Lower Grade Gu Master might not be much.

But it signifies that he can now rely on cultivating Gu insects to establish himself in this world, and even enhance his own strength through them.

Yet, Wen Jiu soon calmed down.

After all, this is just the beginning.

The path ahead is still long.

Scoring a goal doesn’t guarantee victory.

"Tomorrow, I’ll first sell this Demon-eating Gu to recoup some costs, and buy myself a good meal as a reward."

Speaking of which.

I haven’t had a decent meal since arriving in this world.

I wonder what Demon Beast Flesh tastes like?

Grilled, perhaps?

Or braised in soy sauce?

Huh?

I'm such a fool, there's nothing to think about.

Of course, it should be both grilled and braised!

No, wait.

I've made money.

Why should I cook?

The next day.

Wen Jiu dissected just one demon and left the butcher shop.

From then on, his visits to the butcher shop would decrease, as he would stop going altogether once the Demon-solving Knife Technique was fully practiced.

Heading back to the Trading Market, Wen Jiu sensed a subtle change in mentality, gaining a sense of calm security.

Perhaps because before, he was buying.

And now, he's selling.

Buying means you need others.

Selling means you can now offer value.

However, on the way to the trading market, Wen Jiu unexpectedly discovered that the Demon-eating Gu in his Gu Storage Box started fluttering uneasily in front of a Hua Mansion, transmitting a sense of fear to him as its master.

This emotion only appeared when the Demon-eating Gu sensed the presence of demons, evildoers, or Demon Beasts.

Wen Jiu glanced around at the relatively lavish Hua Mansion surroundings.

These were the residences of Mid-stage Qi Cultivation Cultivators.

Some might even be Late Stage.

Could there be demons or evildoers surrounding their residences? But Wen Jiu's first thought was that someone might be rearing demons.

Yet, he immediately dismissed this thought.

Don’t these Mid-stage Cultivators’ residences have arrays for protection? They wouldn’t leak any aura, and you wouldn’t see anything standing at the entrance.

So it means.

The aura of demons or evildoers isn’t coming from within the residence.

It’s coming from outside the residence!

But there’s still some distance to the Trading Market, isn’t there?

"Damn, could there be demons or evildoers hiding in the shadows?" This thought made Wen Jiu quicken his pace.

Although the probability is low.

It’s not impossible.

Away from the Hua Mansion, the Demon-eating Gu returned to calm, making Wen Jiu breathe a sigh of relief.

Recalling the Demon-eating Gu’s earlier alarm, a bitterness followed in his heart.

Don’t mess with me.

I’ve just begun to have a better life.

Black Water Town isn’t even safe in broad daylight?

Not good.

Next time visiting the Trading Market, I’ll have to detour.

Absolutely avoid that Hua Mansion and minimize danger!

...

Settling his emotions.

Wen Jiu arrived at the trading market, found a booth in the most secluded area, and sat down with the Demon-eating Gu laid out on the stall.

The next step was to wait for customers to come.

For the first time, as a seller observing various Loose Cultivators passing by, Wen Jiu felt a bit emotional, a bit excited.

But when those passing in front of his booth weren't Qi Cultivation Second Layer, they were Qi Cultivation Third Layer. Seeing him at Qi Cultivation First Layer, and their various looks, Wen Jiu felt anxious. Especially seeing greed in someone's eyes, his heart leaped to his throat.

Surely not.

I'm just selling a Demon-eating Gu, and you're targeting me?

Thankfully, the Trading Market doesn't allow personal fights, so while Wen Jiu was anxious, he wasn't overly fearful.

Soon.

An Elder Cultivator at Qi Cultivation Fourth Layer passed by Wen Jiu's stall, glanced at the Demon-eating Gu, and then asked, "Four Low-grade Spirit Stones, will you sell?"

Right off the bat.

The market's lowest price.

"Senior, four and a half?" Wen Jiu tentatively asked.

The Elder Cultivator frowned slightly, seemingly displeased, "Your Demon-eating Gu is of average quality, but considering it's not easy to cultivate, four and a half it is."

"Thank you, Senior."

Wen Jiu breathed a sigh of relief.

Even though he was the seller, why was he still scared?

Soon, the transaction was completed.

The Elder Cultivator left without looking back.

Quickly disappearing into the crowd.

But holding four and a half Low-grade Spirit Stones along with five pieces of Spiritual Sand, Wen Jiu remained still and couldn't calm down.

Because at this moment, those four and a half Spirit Stones meant so much to him.

This was his first significant gain in the Cultivation Realm. Perhaps in ten or a hundred years, he would reminisce about the Elder Cultivator at Qi Cultivation Fourth Layer who was still stingy and haggled over prices, and about his anxiety and slight excitement holding those four and a half Spirit Stones.

It felt just like earning my first paycheck.

Unfortunately, there's no friend to share the joy or have a drink of cold beer with.

After a long time.

Wen Jiu's emotions settled.

Calming down led to a self-deprecating laugh, "Didn't earn a single Spirit Stone, actually lost some Spirit Stones, and yet I've been reflecting for so long. Amazing. Someone might think I earned hundreds or thousands of Spirit Stones."

After the self-deprecation. freewebnovel.com

Wen Jiu stepped away.

...

Of course.

Wen Jiu didn't leave the Trading Market.

Now that he's made a sale, the next step is to intensify the cultivation of Demon-eating Gu.

Aim to hatch twenty to thirty Demon-eating Gu within a month, otherwise, there's no way to earn money.

With a plan in mind, Wen Jiu found a stall selling Demon Blood and bought three pounds of Black Demon Tiger's blood.

The remaining one and a half were entirely used to buy Demon-eating Gu.

Initially, Wen Jiu also considered buying other Gu to cultivate, to enhance his strength, but those with powerful attacks required one or two Low-grade Spirit Stones. And nurturing them isn't cheap, leaving Wen Jiu no choice but to abandon the idea.

"It seems like I'll have to take it slow," Wen Jiu sighed, calming his emotions, ready to go have a good meal to reward his recent hard work.

However.

Walking about, he was captivated by a tantalizing aroma.

Just as Wen Jiu wanted to trace the source of this aroma, he spotted an Ancient Tower not far away, stunningly decorated. Surprised that he hadn't noticed it before, he saw many Mid-stage Qi Cultivation Cultivators moving in and out.

Entering with anticipation, leaving with satisfaction on their faces.

He could even hear their conversations, discussing the appearances and skills of others.

Listening made Wen Jiu really fired up.

Almost tempted!

Going closer, he saw a red plaque on the tower with the words Joyful Hall.

Before Wen Jiu could react, he saw a scantily clad Female Cultivator passing by, seemingly spotting a prey in him, she waved him over with a teasing smile, "Brother, want to come in and take a seat?"

Wen Jiu hurriedly stepped back.

But couldn't help examining the Female Cultivator.

With slender curves where needed, and ample where desired, her light gauze attire barely covering her body, almost translucent, revealing glimpses of her snowy skin, tempting blood to boil.

Wen Jiu quickly turned to run away.

As he couldn't afford the luxury!

The Joyful Hall housed Joyful Female Cultivators, where entering could enhance cultivation, yet each session cost at least ten Low-grade Spirit Stones.

"Next time, I'll definitely come!"

Leaving behind a promise.

Wen Jiu quickly departed.

Without looking back.

Silently swearing!

Earn a hundred Spirit Stones and come for sure!

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Chapter 858 - 413: Updating...

Chapter 858: Chapter 413: Updating...

[Sorry

The following content is a discarded draft]

Wen Jiu originally didn't want to ask more questions.

But his gaze had already met hers, and if he didn't say something, it would seem a bit awkward.

After a simple inquiry or two, just as Wen Jiu expected, Li Fu had not returned overnight and had left Black Water Town to hunt demons.

This made Wen Jiu's heart skip a beat.

Not returning home at night.

Isn't that a dish for demons?

You this...

Brother Li, your wife is only in her twenties.

His daughter noticed Wen Jiu's suddenly solemn expression and seemed to realize something, quickly explaining a bit.

Only then did Wen Jiu know that even if you weren't staying at home, leaving Black Water Town at night didn't necessarily mean certain death.

Because on nights when demons appear, no demonic beings will; and vice versa.

Though it's unclear why.

But it’s always been this way.

However, even on nights with demons, demonic beings are not easy to deal with; a slight carelessness can result in one’s death.

That’s why Li Fu’s wife worries so much.

After comforting her with a sentence, Wen Jiu took his leave, since he had many things of his own to attend to, and no time to care for others.

...

By the time evening came and Wen Jiu returned from his busy day at the meat shop, Li Fu’s good house was already tightly locked.

It seemed he had returned.

As Wen Jiu prepared to lie down and rest awhile, and then cook dinner as usual, he heard footsteps outside the door.

Next was the knocking sound.

Knock knock!

"Fellow Daoist Wen."

It was Li Fu’s wife’s voice.

Wen Jiu, feeling somewhat weary, didn’t initially want to get up and open the door, but as he was about to ask what the matter was, he heard Li Fu’s wife’s voice again outside, "Fellow Daoist Wen, my husband asked me to bring you some Mountain Demon Flesh."

Mountain Demon.

Tier One Lower Magical Beast.

At its strongest comparable to Qi Cultivation Third Layer, but it’s pretty much impossible to hunt it without three or four Qi Cultivation Third Layer cultivators.

Its flesh is not cheap.

But for Li Fu, who often mocked and ridiculed him, to have his wife bring over meat, Wen Jiu found it hard to believe.

Is the sun rising in the west?

Adjusting his clothes, Wen Jiu slowly walked to the door, opening it to see Li Fu's wife standing outside, carrying nearly a pound of black-red demon flesh.

"The Mountain Demon's meat can nourish the body and cleanse toxins. You doing the demon-slaying work day by day have your body constantly invaded by the bloody aura of demons; this meat can help you somewhat." As she spoke, Li Fu's wife handed over the meat.

Years of experience as a demon slayer told him that the chunk of demon flesh Li Fu's wife held was at least a pound.

Worth a piece of Low-grade Spirit Stone.

Not cheap.

"Thank you, Brother Li and sister-in-law for your kindness, but I can't receive it without merit." Wen Jiu saluted to show his gratitude, not accepting the meat.

The next moment.

Li Fu's impatient voice sounded inside the house.

"Alright, take it since it's given to you, don't be so fussy as a grown man. If you don't eat some demon flesh to supplement yourself, I fear you'll soon die at the chopping block."

Li Fu's wife also joined in, "Take it, we have plenty. Although my husband got a bit injured hunting demons last night, he gained a lot. The demon meat he acquired will probably take a long time to finish eating."

"Well... alright then."

Wen Jiu no longer refused.

Refusing again would seem somewhat pretentious.

Though it was unclear if this goodwill came from Li Fu or his wife Yan Xue, it was goodwill from a neighbor after all.

This goodwill can be repaid in the future.

Taking the demon flesh, Wen Jiu once again clasped his fists in salutation, then carefully weighed it and, meticulously sniffed it at the nose. Indeed, it was fine Mountain Demon Flesh, definitely not cheap on the market.

He didn't expect that the first meal of demon beast meat he would eat in this world was delivered by the neighbor who constantly mocked and ridiculed him.

This is truly baffling.

I once thought Li Fu would be like characters in fantasy novels, ridiculing and slandering me, only to be slapped in the face once I rose.

Alright.

It turns out people aren't like that in reality.

Li Fu might just have a restless mouth, enjoying finding some presence.

...

Soon.

Wen Jiu fried a bowl of mouth-watering chili-fried demon meat.

Fried all of the pound.

A bite of Mountain Demon Flesh in his mouth, feeling its unique texture and just-right toughness, Wen Jiu was momentarily lost.

As expected of demon flesh.

Much tastier than green vegetables!

Oh no!

A pound of meat isn't enough to satisfy!

...

In the days that followed.

Li Fu hasn't gone out again, as he continued recuperating at home.

Wen Jiu, on the other hand, raised the demon-eating Gu while doing the demon-slaying work, preparing to max out the experience of the Demon-solving Knife Technique.

He always felt that the ultimate level wasn't the end.

During the Middle Realm, the Demon-solving Knife Technique couldn't integrate magical power for casting, Wen Jiu didn't feel it.

But after reaching the ultimate level, integrating magical power for casting, this feeling became very real. Of course, there's another reason.

That is, after the ultimate level, one hour still adds 1 point of experience. Though the Demon-solving Knife Technique is not a high-level technique, it is also not a common martial art. After reaching the ultimate level, with his aptitude, the progress shouldn't still be so swift.

Regarding this aspect, Wen Jiu had a clear perception of himself, as even now he hasn't managed to comprehend the Second Layer of Long Path Technique.

...

Ten days in a row.

Wen Jiu worked eight hours every day.

Finally, he pushed the experience of the Demon-solving Knife Technique past halfway.

[Demon-solving Knife Technique (Ultimate level 241/400)]

As the experience of the Demon-solving Knife Technique increased, the Demon Slaying Blade in Wen Jiu's hands was no longer just for dissecting demon corpses.

Now, after integrating magical power, the blade could casually strike a blow, and its lethality was enough to break through the outer shell of a Tier One Lower demon.

While holding his breath, Wen Jiu could even deliver more than five cuts in one breath, each blade having the peak lethality of the Demon Slaying Blade. Chopping demon's leg-like thick bones in a breath's time, which was previously unthinkable.

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But the exhaustion of magical power and physical strength from consecutively slashing five times is immense; it requires a good rest afterward.

For this reason, Wen Jiu only uses this skill as a means of survival, saving it for critical moments.

...

Time passes bit by bit.

With the support from the Demon Slayer's work, the first batch of Demon-eating Gu all successfully hatched.

However, Wen Jiu didn't immediately take them all to sell; to be cautious, he only sells one per day. Aside from the cost of Demon Blood, one Demon-eating Gu can steadily bring Wen Jiu a profit of one Low-grade Spirit Stone.

With a decent income, Wen Jiu indulged himself and bought a pound of Demon Beast Flesh for a barbecue.

What a shame.

No beer.

Meanwhile, during his time selling Demon-eating Gu, Wen Jiu heard about many things.

Most importantly, and what Wen Jiu cares most about — what lies outside of Black Water Town.

Firstly, Black Water Town is located in the Lianwu Mountain Range, which stretches for several thousand miles. It is the closest gathering place of cultivators to the Mortal Land.
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It is also the first stop for mortals entering the Cultivation Realm.

Secondly, it's not the only gathering place of cultivators in the Lianwu Mountain Range.

The next one is a thousand miles away to the east.

To get there, one must pass through the Thousand-Mile Forest, which is full of hidden demons, spirits, and beasts.

The danger level is maxed out!

To cross this thousand-mile distance safely, one should at least be at the Late Stage of Qi Cultivation, that is, Qi Cultivation Seventh Layer or above.

But that's not the main point.

Because Wen Jiu isn’t particularly eager to leave Black Water Town.

The important thing is, if anything happens to Black Water Town, there doesn’t seem to be any cultivators willing to come to help or support.

In other words.

Black Water Town is like a rootless duckweed.

A lone boat among the waves.

If the waves get bigger, it might capsize, leading to death.

The next day.

The dawn is breaking.

Wen Jiu wakes up as usual, ready to go to the butcher shop to max out his experience in the Demon-solving Knife Technique.

But just as he steps out, he sees Li Fu leaving as well.

Upon seeing him, Li Fu, as per usual, teases him, "Big Dog, you’ve changed quite a bit recently, got stronger too, and talk much less. What’s up? Enchanted by unrobed spirits?"

Again with the Big Dog.

Can’t you come up with a different nickname?

And... when did the spirits in You Kingdom start wandering around unrobed?!

Why didn’t I notice?

"Alright, just say less," Yan Xue reminds Li Fu as he turns to leave, "Be careful out there, safety is paramount. It’s okay if you don’t catch any demons, we don’t lack those few Low-grade Spirit Stones at home now."

Li Fu furrows his brow, seeming somewhat annoyed, "Alright, alright."

With that said.

Li Fu leaves.

After Li Fu goes, Yan Xue leans against the door with worry in her eyes, only turning away once Li Fu’s shadow completely disappears.

Seeing this, Wen Jiu asks, "Is Brother Li going demon hunting again?"

Yan Xue nods helplessly, "Ever since he successfully went hunting demons with fellow cultivators last time, he seemed possessed, planning even before recovering from his injuries... Yesterday he was just healed, and today he's off again."

Wen Jiu says nothing more in response to Yan Xue's helplessness.

But suddenly remembering something, he turns back to the house and retrieves a brocade box that has been sitting on the antique shelf.

Inside the brocade box is a pair of hollow-carved Jade Bead Earrings which Wen Jiu spotted while wandering through the Trading Market a few days ago. They aren't worth much, just a piece of Spiritual Sand each, but they're exquisite, so he bought them.

Following the principle of not showing wealth, Wen Jiu believes he shouldn't give Yan Xue something of equal value to express gratitude.

After all, his poverty persona is still in place.

So it's better to give something beautiful rather than expensive.

"Sis, this is a work by a jade carving master from the Mortal Land; though its value isn't high, it's unique... Thank you for the Mountain Demon Flesh from the other day." Saying this, Wen Jiu hands over the opened brocade box.

Upon seeing the hollow-carved Jade Bead Earrings in the brocade box, Yan Xue's eyes light up with joy, gently touching her earlobe where the earrings hang, a smile as bright as the flowers of late March or early April.

"I didn't expect you'd pick such a nice gift." She reaches out to take them but stops because of concern that if Li Fu finds out, it might cause unnecessary misunderstanding, so she shakes her head, "Forget it, if he knew you gave it... he probably wouldn't be pleased."

"Alright, then I'll just toss them; after all, I'm a guy, I can't use them." Wen Jiu closes the brocade box and casually places it on the windowsill.

Upon hearing that Wen Jiu might toss them, Yan Xue quickly says, "How can you throw away something so beautiful?"

After speaking.

Wen Jiu already bows and prepares to take his leave.

Yan Xue wanted to say more, but Wen Jiu didn't give her the opportunity.

Helplessly, Yan Xue can only take the brocade box and mutter, "I guess we can consider this as me finding it..."

"Yes, exactly like finding it."

Wen Jiu quickly nods.

In the next moment.

Yan Xue smiles happily, immediately putting on the Jade Bead Earrings, cherishing them.

...

After sending away the gift.

Wen Jiu doesn't linger, he casually heads to the butcher shop.

Perhaps because his experience points are nearing full, perhaps because hard work yields results, Wen Jiu's attitude towards the work of the Demon Slayer has completely changed.

He is almost starting to love the work of the Demon Slayer.

This leaves other Demon Slayers in the butcher shop baffled, since over the years, no one has ever shown joy while working.

The stench of the Demon Blood is already unbearable.

Not to mention the daily exhaustion.

After a busy day, returning to the Good House at midnight, the daily settlement arrives as scheduled.

[Today's Settlement (Lv1——1785/10000)]

[Finished eight hours of cutting Demon Flesh, panel experience +8, Spirit Stone +0.2, Demon-solving Knife Technique experience +8]

[Finished one and a half hours of Yin-Inviting Technique chanting, panel experience +1.5, Yin-Inviting Technique experience +1.5]

[Finished two hours of Changmo Technique practice, panel experience +2, Second Layer of Long Path Technique practice experience +2]

[Wen Jiu]

[Lifespan: 30/100]

[Realm: Qi Cultivation First Layer (100/100 awaiting cultivation breakthrough)]

[Cultivation Technique: Second Layer of Long Path Technique uninitiated (91/200)]

[Skills: Demon-solving Knife Technique (Upper Realm 321/400), Yin-Inviting Technique (Lower Realm 36/100)]

[Sub-profession: Tier One Lower Grade Gu Master (15/500)]

Looking at the overall panel, Wen Jiu feels quite satisfied.

Everything is improving steadily.

Though slow.

It’s progressing.

In about ten more days, the experience in the Demon-solving Knife Technique will be full.

With this thought, Wen Jiu is filled with anticipation.

Actually, the closer the experience points get to full, the more Wen Jiu feels the prowess of the Demon-solving Knife Technique. Just yesterday and today while he was chopping Demon Bone, he accidentally released a powerful blade aura.

Though small, the blade aura had significant destructive power; the half-foot-long aura sliced through the Demon Bone like cutting tofu, it even penetrated the chopping board and bench. If it weren’t for the sound of chopping meat and bones drowned out by other noises, it might have drawn a lot of attention.

But when he tries to summon it at home, it doesn’t happen; it seems like something is missing, perhaps those final seventy-nine experience points.

"If I can freely unleash blade aura, I could surprise any foe!" The Demon Bone can be sliced like tofu, let alone the flesh of low-level Qi Refining Cultivators.

One slash of the blade aura.

The enemy would surely be beheaded!

"Gruesome!"

"Brutal!"

Wen Jiu can’t help but exclaim.

However, he quickly suppresses his excitement.

Ten seconds of happiness are enough.

No more than that.

Otherwise, he might become complacent.

People.

Once complacent, things tend to go wrong.

Just like Li Fu, after his first successful demon hunt, he became complacent, and now that he's healed, he's immediately off to hunt again.

You never know what could happen.

Suddenly.

Wen Jiu freezes.

Something's not right!

Something's off!

What did I overlook?

Wen Jiu quickly reopens the settlement panel and examines it closely.

What he sees shocks him.

Because in today's settlement experience, for cultivating the Changmo Technique for two hours, it actually gave two experience points.

No longer just one experience point per two hours.

Could it be...

The cultivation of the Second Layer of Long Path Technique, like the Demon-solving Knife Technique, changes with the experience points.

It's not constant.

No wonder.

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Chapter 860: Chapter 414: Updating...

[Supplementary content in progress...

The following content is a discarded draft.

Sorry.]

The night is deep.

All is silent.

On both sides of the road leading to the school dormitory, two rows of bare silver poplars stand tall under the dim lights, embodying the desolation of an autumn night.

When the chilly wind of October stirs them, there isn't the rustling sound of summer, but rather a coarse, hoarse croaking, adding a chill to the cold night and prompting students walking at night to quicken their pace.

"Fate, do you really not want to clear your name?" Beside Fate, wearing black-rimmed glasses, a scholarly man with slanted bangs spoke slowly, "People online are cursing you for being cold-hearted after seeing the video, saying you don't deserve to be a university student."

Fate shook his head.

"I don't care."

The man with slanted bangs continued, "But surely you don't want to carry the stigma forever? If you can prove the old lady who had a heart attack was a professional scammer, your name will be cleared... Fate, we're only sophomores."

Life is just beginning.

The rest of life, there is still a long way to go.

In the days to come, surely you can't carry the stigma forever?

Fate responded coolly, "No need, time will forget everything, as long as the school doesn't expel me for not helping others."

"I really don't understand you." The man with slanted bangs shook his head helplessly and quickly continued, "I thought about it, why don't we visit places? Since you know that the deceased old lady was a scammer, surely others have seen her scams."

"You're right, as long as you're persistent in this city, you can find someone who knows the truth, but I don't have the leisure." Fate responded.

Rejecting his friend's kind offer.

He truly didn't care about the so-called stigma.

If he had to do it again, he would choose the same indifferent departure, not helping the old lady, even would quietly wait by her side for her to die of a heart attack.

Even if this act would cause a greater uproar online and make the keyboard warriors crazily attack him.

But he doesn't care.

Because, soon enough, the peace and luck that ordinary humans have enjoyed since the Stone Age will end one day.

The lives of ordinary people will soon become worthless, and as for the life of a scamming old lady, people will deem it lighter than a feather. Likewise, those who tap on their keyboards and stand on moral high ground, the same will apply.

At that time, they will no longer have the heart to care about others, nor the mind to judge others, because just wanting to live decently and safely will become as unattainable as the meeting of the Cowherd and Weaver Girl.

Since a new era is about to dawn, and the harmonious world is destined to become a jungle of slaughter, why should he care about such reputations?

Better to continue improving himself before the era's upheaval comes; only by becoming stronger can he live more freely in the new era.

Because he always believed that in today's harmonious world, he's definitely not the only Sequence God!

The man with slanted bangs smiled bitterly, "I really don't understand you. You clearly have ways to prove your innocence, but you're just not willing to do it. If you don't do it, then no one will want to help you prove your innocence."

"We've arrived."

Fate stopped.

The dormitory building had arrived.

On the branches of silver poplar trees behind them, a dense flock of black crows suddenly took flight, disappearing into the night with coarse, hoarse cries.

...

The eight-person dormitory was quiet. freewebnovel.com

To be precise, it became particularly quiet after Fate entered, because the other six chose to keep their distance from Fate.

Because after the video of Fate not helping led to the old lady dying of a heart attack caused an uproar online, his dorm mates were also somewhat affected, so they decided to keep their distance from him.

Fate understood this.

Because the people in the dormitory were also ordinary people, with their parents being mere common employees from small towns, wielding no power or influence.

In the face of such matters, they can only choose to move away silently.

After getting in bed, Fate opened his phone and glanced at the finance department's 2023 chat group, and also browsed the local news account.

He wanted to see if the extremely audacious, even recklessly bold murderer had been caught yet.

Just ten days ago, a female classmate from the adjacent class was killed near a park beside the school upon returning late at night from off-campus. It was said her entire back was dissected like a butchered pig, and the murderer even removed her entire spine.

Fate specifically went there once, although the site was sealed off, he could still see a pool of dried blood on the ground.

It flowed along the cracks of the bricks, stretching for a full ten meters, before finally diving into a sewer beside the fitness path.

But on that day, Fate as a Sequence God didn't hear any screams, which should not have been the case.

So whether the rumor is true or false is unknown.

But what's true is after committing the crime, the murderer left a line of taunting words on the ground — Come catch me.

This sentence, like a fuse, instantly caused the Patroller system to "explode". All the Patrollers in Ye City moved, leaving no stone unturned to track every clue, vowing to bring the murderer to justice.

The tenth day since the incident was today.

Originally, Fate also wanted to help investigate, but unexpectedly encountered a scamming old lady, and after Fate left indifferently, the lady suddenly died of a heart attack at the scene. Being the only passerby at that time, he suddenly became the focal point of online criticism, with countless keyboard warriors denouncing him on the internet.

At the same time, it also impacted the real world, with the old lady's family relentlessly besieging him, preventing him from having time to investigate this bizarre murder case. He thought after ten days, by rights, the true culprit should have been found.

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But the outcome was completely contrary to what he had anticipated.

All the news channels and the main group chats were still filled with speculation and doubt, as if the murderer had vanished like a stone sinking into the sea.

Bang bang bang!

Suddenly.

A knock on the door sounded.

"Who is it?" The dorm leader quickly asked.

The response was unexpectedly from the counselor, "Yang Hao, please step out. The patrollers want to ask you about Wu Qian’s situation."

Wu Qian was the victim.

Yang Hao, meanwhile, had a slanted fringe.

Nevertheless, Fate knew they were completely unrelated. Even if there were connections, should they be questioned at such a time?

Upon hearing the patrollers had come to question him, Yang Hao quickly stood up to open the door, his face full of disbelief and surprise.

"Counselor, I don’t know Wu Qian."

On opening the door, Yang Hao promptly distanced himself from the matter.

The counselor, also wearing black-framed glasses, patted Yang Hao’s shoulder, "Don’t be afraid, just answer whatever the patrollers ask you."

"Okay."

Yang Hao nodded nervously.

Soon, Yang Hao met the patrollers.

There were two patrollers — a man and a woman.

The man was around thirty, wearing a very textured dark blue trench coat and khaki cropped trousers below, with shiny brown Lorenz shoes. Even though it was late, he still sported a slick hairstyle.

The woman beside him was even more distinct, with an age similar to the man’s, a neat shoulder-length blonde hair that exuded an indescribable sense of authority. Her upper body was clad in a black sweater and a brown trench coat, with jeans below.

Cool and striking, the type most girls liked.

Neither of them seemed like patrollers, but they both showed their patroller IDs.

"Teacher, could you please step aside? We have some confidential questions to ask next." The man stood in front of the counselor.

Due to the patrollers' authority, the counselor could only remain silent.

Quickly, Yang Hao was taken away from the dormitory. Fate also got up, moved to the balcony of the dormitory, and then suddenly his whole body merged into the night; even if someone stood right in front, they might not necessarily see him clearly.

Under Fate's watch, Yang Hao was led to a deserted forest nearby, where the woman was responsible for questioning, and the man was in charge of guarding.

Witnessing this scene, Fate realized it wasn't simple.

"Yang Hao, are you? Recently, after entering dreams, which Ancient God did you dream of?" The woman opened directly.

Yang Hao was stunned for a moment, exclaiming, "How did you know I dreamed of an Ancient God?"

"You don't need to care about that. I'll slowly explain later. But for now, you must be cautious; don't leave the school." The woman immediately pulled out her phone and displayed her QR code, "Add me up. Once you fully unlock the Sequence Lock and become a Sequence Divine, I'll tell you everything in the dreams."

Upon hearing this sentence, Fate was startled.

Sequence Divine!

As expected, he wasn't the only Sequence Divine in this world.

Fortunately, he didn't release his Divine Sense to probe the other party earlier, or they would surely discover his presence.

What kind of chain reaction would occur if discovered, Fate did not know. It is precisely because of the unknown that he was cautious.

Because he only enjoyed exploring, but not taking risks.

Yang Hao exclaimed joyfully, "Sequence Lock! In the dream, there was an old man who said that as long as I follow him through the Star Dream Swamp, he will help me unlock the Sequence Lock and teach me the Sequence Divine Technique called Star Awakening Technique!"

Hearing this sentence, Fate's eyebrows furrowed. freewebnovel.com

He had also entered dreams.

Yet had not dreamt of any old man.

But rather, a scene of endless ruins.

Though that was not the point; the main point was that Yang Hao’s candidness was astonishing, others might use a simple approach, but he directly unleashed full disclosure.

"Star Dream Ancient God." The guarding man suddenly spoke, "Unexpectedly, you kid were chosen by the Star Dream Ancient God too."

This ’too’ indicated many things.

"Quit with the nonsense!" The woman stared back as soon as the man spoke, then continued addressing Yang Hao, "Dreaming is your fortune, but it might also be your death. Before unlocking the Sequence Lock, do not leave the school, because Wu Qian was in your situation too."

"Huh?"

Yang Hao panicked.

The woman did not respond to Yang Hao’s panic, "My name is Yan Li. If anything happens, message me immediately; I will come at once."

With that, Yan Li actually turned to leave.

Yang Hao suddenly froze on the spot, unsure of what to do.

The past few days, he thought he was the protagonist, quietly becoming a Sequence God, transcending the rules of the world.

But unexpectedly, he was in grave danger.

"Rest assured, they dare not act recklessly inside the school. Just ensure you don’t step off school grounds, and ninety-nine percent of the time, you won’t encounter any accidents."

The slick-haired man left a sentence before hurriedly following Yan Li’s steps away.

Ye City.

Class 332 at the Third High School.

"Students, the new school year starts today; I hope everyone can push themselves harder in this last year of high school. This year is your last chance, and how high your future life ceiling will be largely depends on your efforts in this final year."

A tall female teacher dressed in a professional short skirt stood at the podium, speaking sincerely to all.

With added emphasis, the female teacher said, "Next, I will conduct a survey. Those who have unlocked their Sequence Lock during summer vacation, please stand up."

After the statement, more than half of the fifty-seven-person classroom stood up.

Those who stood up were full of smiles.

Not of pride.

Not of smugness.

But a simple joy.

Meanwhile, the boys and girls who remained seated in their chairs slowly showed great sorrow on their faces, especially when seeing their former close friends and comrades stand up, they became more depressed.

Because if the Sequence Lock hasn't been unlocked before eighteen, opening it later is as hard as climbing the sky.

It doesn't mean that opening it after eighteen becomes impossible, but if you can't unlock the Sequence Lock before graduating high school, you lose eligibility to attend Divine-like University, relegated to ordinary universities.

The difference between Divine-like University and regular university is— the former trains Sequence Divine who have unlocked their Sequence Locks, to protect and govern the elite of this world; the latter trains average university students, simply put, just cattle.

Additionally, the former will continue enjoying national subsidized resources as during high school, while the latter will no longer receive any national subsidized cultivation resources.

Once national subsidies are lost, you might need to save money for three to five years to buy a Sequence Divine Stone for training, whereas the Sequence Divine Stone at Divine-like University is a basic resource distributed monthly.

This is why failing to unlock the Sequence Lock before eighteen makes opening it later akin to climbing the sky, one major reason.

This is why Fate wore a sorrowful expression at this moment.

Been here for several days.

Initially, he was happy to have come to a world where he could unlock his body's Sequence Lock, becoming a Sequence Divine.

But with the start of the school year, realizing that if he couldn’t unlock the Sequence Lock by the end of senior year, his future would be extremely difficult.

Fate was stunned.

He had one year left, and the unlocking rate of his body’s Sequence Lock was only thirty percent.

That meant a hundred Sequence Elementals, the original body in two years of high school had only unlocked thirty Elementals.

Wanting to unlock the remaining seventy Sequence Elementals in a year is basically as hard as climbing the sky.

Just then, the female teacher signaled everyone could sit down, and then said while looking around, "Thirty people, currently it looks pretty good. Ten additional students unlocked their Sequence Locks during summer break."

Wooden Corpse

The deceased only retains the head, the body and lower limbs are carved from wood, and sticks replace the arms. This is practiced by people from distant hometowns if someone dies in a foreign land; friends and family can only bring the head back home, then craft the body from wood for burial, with the head representing the person’s soul.

Mossy Corpse

No records available.

Another way of classifying zombies is by age:

Corpse Puppet: A zombie puppet affected by Corpse Poison

Corpse Demon: Ordinary zombie, also known as Drought Demon

Corpse King: Long-term blood consumption greatly increases strength, the king among zombies

Corpse Tyrant: Tyrant implies the meaning of overlord, describing the king among kings

Corpse Fiend: True virtue leads to Buddhahood, true vice to fiendhood

Corpse Incubus: In folklore, if the Ninth Fiend meets an Incubus, heaven and earth turn color

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Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 862 - 415: Making Up for Missed Updates

Chapter 862: Chapter 415: Making Up for Missed Updates

[The following content is a discarded manuscript.

Sorry]

After a few more days.

Wen Jiu mounted the Demon Slaying Blade and pushed open the door.

Turning his head, he saw Yan Xue hanging freshly cut Demon Skin to dry outside the door, concern evident in her watery eyes.

Clearly.

Li Fu has not returned.

"Brother Li hasn’t come back yet?" Wen Jiu asked.

Yan Xue nodded and looked wistfully beyond Black Water Town, "It’s been almost five days, and I have no idea what’s going on with him."

"It should be fine."

Wen Jiu offered some comfort.

But he himself did not believe those words.

Huh?

Wait.

Why do I kind of hope something has happened to Li Fu?

This damned wicked thought!

Get out of my head!

...

After a few more days.

The Demon-solving Knife Technique experience reached the upper boundary as anticipated.

The moment it reached full, the experience broke into a whole new realm—Extreme Realm.

However, after entering Extreme Realm, experience could no longer grow.

Yet the Demon-solving Knife Technique had taken a qualitative leap upon reaching Extreme Realm; every strike with the Demon Slaying Blade now had at least double the lethality. The blade's aura, once reliant on luck to unleash, could now be wielded at will.

The blade aura now reached nearly a foot in length instead of the previous half-foot.

Lethality and speed far surpassed previous levels.

I just don't know how far the extreme killing distance of this blade aura is, nor how many times my current magical power can release it.

With this thought.

Wen Jiu conceived the idea of leaving Black Water Town to find an isolated place to test the blade, since there wasn't anywhere in town for him to perform it.

The main thing is he doesn't want anyone to know he has such a move.

...

He immediately set out.

Early in the morning, Wen Jiu departed for outside Black Water Town.

As he walked out, he kept his eye on the Demon-eating Gu within the Gu Storage Box, avoiding places where it showed any activity.

As Wen Jiu walked, he considered calculating his recent income and expenditure, as he had been busy cultivating during this period.

Now, after laying the groundwork and preparation, he could produce one Demon-eating Gu every two days.

A month could bring in a steady income of fifteen Low-grade Spirit Stones.

He had also saved nearly ten Low-grade Spirit Stones.

He could quit the job of Demon Slayer at the meat market anytime.

Excluding the expense of switching to Tier One Low-grade Spirit Rice for consumption.

Three Low-grade Spirit Stones.

And occasionally indulging in Demon Flesh.

Two Low-grade Spirit Stones.

Plus three Low-grade Spirit Stones for rent.

He could still save seven Low-grade Spirit Stones per month.

As for the nutritional switch to Tier One Low-grade Spirit Rice, it’s because Spirit Rice has the effect of Washing Marrow and nourishing the Spirit Body.

It’s just what he needs to clear the toxins previously cultivated during ten years as a Demon Slayer.

If the toxins aren’t cleared, future cultivation would be exceedingly difficult.

So this expenditure is necessary.

The consumption of Demon Flesh.

Isn’t due to craving.

But because it also strengthens the body and is more potent than Spirit Rice.

"Life is getting better..."

The more Wen Jiu tallied, the happier he became.

Unfortunately.

His cultivation progression is slow.

In Black Water Town, like a rootless duckweed, survival pressure remains considerable.

Should something happen, with Qi Cultivation First Layer strength, getting caught in it would be certain death.

Thinking of this, the joy in Wen Jiu's heart gradually faded.

Soon, the unfathomable dense forest outside Black Water Town came into view, but what caught Wen Jiu's attention more were the houses on the town's edge.

Each bore numerous signs of repairs, claw marks carved three inches deep into brick walls and even traces of human blood, severed limbs, and stark white bones. Despite this, people lived there simply because it's cheap.

Ordinary people without deep family backgrounds could only stay here upon first arriving at Black Water Town; the original owner actually lived here for seven or eight years before moving into the town.

Those living here did not have the bright smiles, the vigor, seen in his new neighbors next door.

Their faces were marked by unavoidable concerns for tomorrow.

Just as he was about to leave Black Water Town, Wen Jiu suddenly stopped, peering into the endless dense forest outside the town, lost in thought.

However, upon considering the town's edge, he realized that in broad daylight, there likely wouldn't be any danger, and he couldn't always stay in a safe place.

So Wen Jiu stepped out confidently.

...

Following the path trampled by thousands in the forest, Wen Jiu veered off the Great Dao to a secluded spot.

What met his eyes were piles of rocks as hard as Demon Armor.

Varied in size.

But at least half a person tall.

Though it's unclear why so many rocks appeared in the forest, Wen Jiu thought this was the perfect place to test his blade.

With this thought, Wen Jiu drew his Demon Slaying Blade and struck at the nearest rock pile without releasing blade aura.

Swish!

The blade rose and fell, the rock splitting audibly, the cut surface as smooth as a mirror, Wen Jiu felt no resistance.

Repeated experiments yielded the same results.

And the consumption was minimal.

In other words, if he doesn't release blade aura, he can fight indefinitely!

Next, Wen Jiu retreated some distance, preparing to test the range of the blade aura and its attenuation over distance.

Raised his hand.

Drew his blade.

Swish——

Blue blade aura followed the Demon Slaying Blade, speeding forth like lightning, then exploded loudly three zhang away.

The giant rock three zhang away burst apart audibly.

The commotion was significant.

And the blade aura did not stop, flying another zhang into the trunk of a towering tree before halting.

Penetrated a full ten-inch depth!

At this, Wen Jiu was delighted.

Then he slashed through the air with his blade again, letting the blade aura surge, then compared the differences between the two instances of blade aura.

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Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 863 - 415: Supplementary Update in Progress..._2

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After a simple comparison, Wen Jiu had a clearer understanding of the Extreme Realm's Demon-solving Knife Technique. Within three feet, there would be no reduction in lethality. Beyond three feet, the speed and lethality would decrease, and the decline would increase with distance.

As for the depletion.

With one strike, a third of the magical power in his Dantian was drained.

That is to say, given his current situation, this knife technique can only be used three times, after which his magical power would be depleted.

"Although it's only three times, it's enough... An average demon probably can't withstand my strike."

Wen Jiu's lips curled into a smile.

Very satisfied with this outcome.

But thinking of the considerable commotion caused by the slash of the boulder earlier, he hurriedly set off home, not daring to linger in place.

As for continuing to walk outside and see.

Wen Jiu didn't have that plan.

Wait until you become stronger to talk about it.

While walking, Wen Jiu simultaneously fantasized.

After entering Qi Cultivation Second Layer, the lethality and usage count of the Demon-solving Knife Technique will increase accordingly.

By that time.

His combat power can soar again.

...

It was shortly after Wen Jiu left.

An elder cultivator carrying a wooden box appeared in the dense forest, seeing the boulder turned into fragments, the smile on his face froze abruptly.

Because he had especially asked someone to find it, intending to carve it into a statue and present it to Elder Qi as an eightieth birthday gift.

"Who is this, who's the bastard that has nothing to do but idle away, this Black Martial Rock is worthless, but it's as hard as a Tier One Demon, you can easily break it, instead of hunting demons, you're chopping rocks for fun! Damn!"

Returning to Black Water Town, Wen Jiu rushed back to his residence, not returning to the butcher shop to do the work of a Demon Slayer.

Instead, he closed the door and began to meditate and practice the Changmo Technique, while replenishing the depletion from those two strikes.

Honestly speaking.

Wen Jiu couldn't calm down for a long time.

Because of the real experience of using the Demon-solving Knife Technique earlier, which was extremely exciting and made the blood boil.

During Blue Star days, he grew up watching martial arts TV dramas, longing infinitely for the swordsmanship, knife techniques, and wall-walking skills featured in them.

He once fantasized about becoming a hero one day.

So after finishing watching the TV show, he carved a wooden sword using wood and immediately carried the wooden sword to spar with a friend next door.

When he grew up, facing studies, and the subsequent work and life, made him abandon this thought.

Looking back at martial arts films again, he could only reminisce about the innocent childhood days.

Now he truly became such a character, which made him unable not to be excited... If only he could travel back in time.

After a long while.

Wen Jiu finally calmed down.

He suddenly became infinitely curious about this world. If allowed, he truly wanted to delve into the dense forest to see for himself.

Unfortunately.

This world has demons, fiends, demon beasts, although they won't appear together, just one kind is enough for people to handle.

Not to mention the poisonous plants and insects of this world and others.

In Blue Star's primitive forests, danger is everywhere, an ordinary person entering faces layers of peril, let alone the cultivation realm.

So this thought merely flashed by.

But it buried itself in his heart.

Like a seed.

...

As night fell.

After midnight, daily settlement once more.

Today Wen Jiu conducted the Changmo Technique cultivation for nine hours, aiming to quickly push his cultivation up to Qi Cultivation Second Layer.

The experience points for the Second Layer of the Changmo Technique have already reached one hundred forty, just sixty more to reach two hundred.

If the experience points do not decay, then he only needs another six days of cultivation to enter Qi Cultivation Second Layer.

A thirty-year-old reaching Qi Cultivation Second Layer, though still considered the bottom tier, but once reaching Qi Cultivation Second Layer, how far could Qi Cultivation Third Layer be?

Three years.

Five years.

He can embrace it.

As long as there's progress.

If he could enter Qi Cultivation Third Layer, it would be a new world—with Qi Cultivation Third Layer comes the ability to drive magical artifacts and sword flight.

Regarding sword flight.

Wen Jiu has infinite yearning.

But given the current situation, chances are that after entering Qi Cultivation Second Layer, the accumulation of experience points will slow down.

How much it will decay is yet unknown.

But there’s a way that should increase experience points.

That is dual cultivation with spirit stones.

Spirit stones have never been just currency; they are important cultivation tools in the cultivation realm.

It’s just that low-level Qi Cultivation Cultivators, who would be willing to use spirit stones in cultivation? After all, earning a few even won’t be easy.

Yet, if he increased the output of Gu insects, there might be spare spirit stones to aid his cultivation.

Entering Qi Cultivation Third Layer could speed up a bit.

"Whether it works or not, try it... Gu cultivation, Gu cultivation!" Wen Jiu’s gaze instantly fell on the Gu Disc in the corner.

Once midnight passes.

Wen Jiu sits down again and continues using the Yin-Inviting Technique, drawing the Yin energy of 3:00 AM into the Gu insect, strengthening its fragile life force.

Quickly.

A poisonous insect egg showed signs of activity.

On the verge of hatching.

A Low-grade Spirit Stone also about to be accounted!

"Little baby, well done!"

Wen Jiu couldn’t help but praise.

Upon seeing the hideous-looking Gu insect, it seemed perfectly pleasing to the eye.

Sure enough.

Value enhances appearance.

...

The next day.

Wen Jiu returned to the trading market.

Originally preparing to sell the demon-eating Gu and leave, but unexpectedly today's trading market flow was three to five times what it was before. Soon enough, the demon-eating Gu in his stall was bought by a Qi Cultivation Third Layer loose cultivator.

The efficiency was remarkably high.

Making Wen Jiu a bit surprised.

Seeing this, Wen Jiu instinctively asked the elder cultivator beside him who made a living by reselling, "Senior, what's going on?"

The elder cultivator glanced at Wen Jiu and said indifferently, "It's none of your business, it's useless to inquire. Didn't you see that most people here are Qi Cultivation Third Layer? Some are even Qi Cultivation Fourth Layer, you're at Qi Cultivation First Layer so you'd better focus on Gu cultivation."

Upon hearing this, Wen Jiu's curiosity grew, "Senior, please tell me in detail, I'll bring you a jug of wine the day after tomorrow."

Upon hearing there was wine, the elder's face finally softened a bit, "I tend to enjoy resolving people's puzzles, remember to get Li Family's Apricot Blossom Brew... Actually, these people are aiming to join the Qi Family in hunting demons outside."

With the words.

The old cultivator's gaze towards the crowd unexpectedly carried a trace of envy.

"With the late stage Elder Qi leading the hunt outside, it's almost a sure thing, the risk approaches zero endlessly," the elder said with emotion, "but the Qi Family doesn't take in old cultivators, only accepting those above Qi Cultivation Third Layer."

"Is the Qi Family this altruistic?"

Wen Jiu attempted to question.

The elder cultivator chuckled: "It’s not the Qi Family being good, but rather it’s about to be the demon migration period, with scores of demons passing through Moon Embracing Valley a hundred miles outside Black Water Town, hence the Qi Family gathers loose cultivators to collaborate against demons."

"I see."

Wen Jiu took a look at the loose cultivators full of anticipation, purchasing spirit talismans and magical artifacts en masse, feeling unsure whether to envy them.

Or to muse.

Nonetheless, the words "demon migration" flashed repeatedly in his mind.

Things seemed not to be that simple.

...

On his way home, Wen Jiu kept pondering the risks that might exist in this demon migration, planning to buy some spirit talismans for self-defense the next day, but when he reached a deserted place, a black shadow suddenly charged out from the alley beside.

With a quick strike as fast as lightning, he raised his hand, stabbing out a sword, the speed stable, precise, fierce, evidently intending to take his life.

Wen Jiu hurriedly drew out the Demon Slaying Blade, instantly swinging out seven or eight strikes to repel the sudden sword.

"I didn’t expect you brat to actually know the Demon-solving Knife Technique." An elderly voice sounded from under the mask that only exposed the eyes.

Wen Jiu had never heard this voice.

But somehow felt the aura a bit familiar.

Yet faced with the opponent’s substantial Qi Cultivation Second Layer aura, he dared not linger, so he turned tail and ran towards possible inhabited places.

"Escape? Merely Qi Cultivation First Layer, and you still want to escape?" The masked man sneered, his hand like a snake flying out.

Then at the next moment.

Wen Jiu suddenly stopped.

Turning, he slashed out a strike.

A foot-long knife aura flew out instantly, lethally swift, granting the masked man no chance to react.

The masked man was shocked.

Seemingly unable to believe this scene at all.

Even more unbelievable that someone could train the Demon-solving Knife Technique to such a profound level.

But before he had time to react, the knife aura landed on him.

Sword broken.

Man dead.

In an instant.

When the mask split into halves and fell off, a familiar face came into view—it was precisely that harmless elder cultivator.

Open readable version

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse - Chapter 864 - 416: Updating...

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 864 - 416: Updating...

Chapter 864: Chapter 416: Updating...

[381 Revision Completed.

The content below is still a draft.

Sorry.

Working on updates...]

"Little guy, good job, have a drink of cola." Fate poured a bowl of icy cola next to the leg of the deck chair.

The dusty and chubby groundhog immediately started enjoying it.

Fate added, "You've had your cola, so today you need to dig through all the ruins and rubble next to Optimus Prime. Old rules, any treasure you can't dig out, you bring to my yard inside and out."

The groundhog nodded.

Rubbing its sharp claws, it headed straight into the endless ruins outside the yard.

"Give me a bottle of Magic Potion, I will definitely excel in my youth without feeling inferior..." Fate hummed a song, munching on sunflower seeds.

Oh dear.

Having a little black... dust-covered groundhog helping out makes life simple, joyful, and happy.

...

This marks the fifth year of Fate in this world.

May 5th.

Today, five years ago.

A vast number of people's dreams underwent a god transformation, thus this day is dubbed the God Transformation Day, with a legal holiday period of fifteen days.

What is the god transformation?

Simply put, in past dreams, whether you were an Ultraman or a Demon Exorcist Daoist, everything would disappear upon waking. But after a god transformation occurs, whatever you gain in the dream can be brought into reality.

However, the dreams post-transformation are not wild fantasies, but dream worlds resembling game dungeons. But as more people's dreams transform and the exploration deepens, a bit of truth begins to emerge.

That is, the dreams after transformation are actually segments of life experiences, but the true identities behind these experiences remain unknown. In the dream, everything depends on the dreamer's exploration and inquiry.

But when the first person unlocked a sequence lock and became a Sequence Divine, their identity was finally revealed.

They are Ancient Gods.

Ancient Gods who have existed since eternity!

As for the god transformation in dreams, it's favored by Ancient Gods; the abilities gained in dreams are abilities Ancient Gods acquired on their growth paths; opening sequence locks and becoming a Sequence Divine is to retrace the Ancient Gods' path.

Today, five years later.

According to official statistics, the total number of Sequence Divines has exceeded one hundred million, and the registered Dream Shifters have reached ten billion, while the global population is only about ten billion people.

In another decade, probably everyone's dreams will undergo a god transformation, and the number of Sequence Divines will increasingly grow.

Divine-like University.

Was born in such an environment.

Fate is one of them.

...

Although Fate belongs to the first group of Dream Shifters, his dream transformation differs from others.

Others experience god transformation by entering game-like instances, gaining favor, and legacy from Ancient Gods.

But his dream is an endless ruin of rubble and debris.

In these ruins, even an ordinary stone brick weighs more than ten thousand pounds. All in all, in these ruins, even stepping on a nail could kill him.

But luckily, on his first day here, he found a groundhog whose sharp claws could easily dig through indestructible stone walls, and even if pressured by a massive boulder, it could easily flip and retreat.

So in five years, this little guy has found him numerous treasures, allowing him to unlock the sequence lock in the first year and become a Sequence Divine.

Although only a Ninth Sequence Divine as referred to by the Ancient Gods, by the third year, he had ventured into the Eighth Sequence Divine relying on the little groundhog treasure hunts. Today, he's already standing at the limit of the Eighth Sequence Divine.

Stepping into the Seventh Sequence Divine is just around the corner.

From what he knows, in reality, just in his Ye City, a metropolis of twenty million people, the strongest currently is a Seventh Sequence Divine, so as long as he becomes a Seventh Sequence Divine.

He won't be the strongest, but at least the second!

However, being second is obviously not enough.

Not secure enough.

Fate's consistent decision is to reveal his true situation only when he becomes the first.

Currently, to his classmates, instructors, and others, he appears to only be a newly lucky Dream Shifter.

Why he's been so successful at hiding is all thanks to the little groundhog.

Fate clearly remembers that day, after giving the little guy an icy cola, it dug out a stele. However, he couldn't understand a single word on it, but fortunately, his Divine-like University had research findings.

They have completely mastered the language of the Ancient Gods, no, strictly speaking, it's that the Ancient Gods allowed humanity to understand their text; otherwise, it would take at least two to three hundred years to fully comprehend something like oracle bone script.

After some understanding, Fate figured out the content on the stele—a kind of Sequence Divine Technique.

Named Returning to Void!

After successfully cultivating, you can conceal your aura, sequence, and you can display only what you want to show.

This is why he's been able to hide all along.

"Hmm?"

"No cola left?" freewebnovel.com

Fate reached out to the nearby wooden rack, only to find it empty.

Oh.

Forgot.

The last can of cola went to the little guy.

"Need to go buy some more."

Fate immediately called the little groundhog back.

Because when Fate leaves, the little groundhog would be very scared of the endless ruins, only when he is around, or when returning to the yard he built, can the little groundhog dispel the fear in its heart.

...

After waking up from bed.

Fate got up, opened the curtains, and glanced at the gray sky outside, and the increasingly darkening horizon.

Open readable version

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse - Chapter 865 - 416: Extra Updates in Progress... (2)

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 865 - 416: Extra Updates in Progress... (2)

Chapter 865: Chapter 416: Extra Updates in Progress... (2)

Right.

There’s still a class at night.

Fate hurriedly got dressed, grabbed his phone, went downstairs, rented a shared e-bike, and headed straight to school.

But as he got closer to the school, Fate suddenly smelled a strong scent of blood, as distinct as the smell of stinky tofu, lingering in the air, undispersed even by the cold winds of October.

Fate followed the scent of blood and quickly confirmed its source. It was drifting out from the forest park next to the school. As he rode a few more steps forward, he saw a large crowd gathered at the entrance of the forest park.

"Fate!"

Suddenly, a voice called out from behind on his left.

Fate turned his head and saw a young man with black-framed glasses and a side-swept hairstyle running toward him.

Yang Hao.

Fate’s good friend from college.

"What’s going on?" Fate quickly asked.

Yang Hao looked grim, "An upperclassman got into trouble."

"What?"

"A junior upperclassman. It’s said she went for a walk in the forest park last night, but she was dismembered like a dismantled chicken, and the killer took her entire spine."

"How do you know?" Fate couldn’t believe it.

Yang Hao gave a wry smile and whispered, "My sister works at the New Era Divine Security Administration. I overheard it. Actually, even without eavesdropping, lots of people witnessed the crime scene."

Yang Hao continued, "I’m telling you, her blood flowed ten meters away, dyeing half of the lotus lake red. But that’s not the scariest part. The scariest part is, the killer left a message on the ground."

"What message?" Fate asked eagerly.

Yang Hao said angrily, "Come and catch me!"

"This is way too arrogant!" Fate was also filled with anger.

It wasn’t just arrogance.

It could even be called insane.

Even though with more Divines, such security incidents happen often, no one ever dared to provoke the new bureau like this.

The new bureau, that is, the New Era Divine Security Administration.

A department managing Divines.

They have the authority to kill Divines disrupting societal harmony.

Yang Hao continued, "So even my sister was deployed. From what I just gathered, that upperclassman was a Dream Shifter like us, but she was already at the final stage. Within ten days, she would have unlocked the Sequence Lock and become a Ninth Sequence Divine."

"Anything else?" Fate pursued.

Yang Hao then whispered, "There is, but let’s walk and talk."

Fate parked the bike and walked toward the school with Yang Hao.

"So, we must be extremely careful when we go out. The killer’s target might very well be us Dream Shifters."

Fate shook his head, "I didn’t want to ask about that. I wanted to know the details of the murder."

When it comes to the killer, Fate hopes he shows up again.

If he ever encounters such a person, he’ll definitely want to deal with him.

But it was clear such a person wouldn’t show up again anytime soon.

Yang Hao then added, "Because my sister wants me to join the new bureau after graduation, she allowed me to observe this security incident. Keep it low-key, and don’t spread it around. Based on what my sister’s people said, the killer is very adept at dismembering bodies. The cuts on the skin are as smooth as flowing clouds, and the dismembered joints were cut without a mistake. Even more terrifying, the upperclassman died with a smile, seeming to enjoy her death."

After speaking, Yang Hao shivered.

Can’t dwell on it, the more you think about it, the more terrifying it becomes.

"Why aren’t you saying anything? Curious and asking somehow?" Yang Hao was taken aback as he noticed Fate suddenly became silent.

Fate shook his head, "That means this beast is absolutely not doing such a lunatic thing for the first time."

"That’s what my sister said too. With this technique, if you don’t have ten or twenty lives on your hands, no one would believe it. And to dismember someone about to unlock the Sequence Lock in an unknowing manner while they are happy, that power is definitely of a Ninth Sequence Divine, most likely at the mid or high stage."

At this, Yang Hao’s expression became increasingly serious.

Though there are plenty of Sequence Gods now, seventy percent are still at the initial stage of the Ninth Sequence Divine.

So a mid or high-stage Ninth Sequence Divine becoming a criminal is quite a thorny issue.

Of course, the thorn isn’t about not being able to catch him. In fact, with such provocation to the new bureau, he’ll be dead in twenty-four hours at most. The tricky part is whether he will go berserk when he’s driven to desperation.

Once a Ninth Sequence Divine goes berserk, they can kill countless regular people in an instant, Dream Shifters included.

Even if the new bureau can arrive and shoot him dead in a minute, many people would still die.

Capturing and killing isn’t hard, the hard part is how to do it properly.

December 1, 2037.

There is definitely something wrong with my dream.

...

"Today is July 3, 2037."

"Sorry, I acted rashly."

Reborn for three years.

All alone.

But so what?

This is a world where one can become a god by sequence.

...

July 2, 2037.

After waiting three years.

My dream finally changed.

But my dream seems a bit special.

After entering the dream, I found myself in an endless wasteland.

...

October 4, 2037

I am so tired!

Something’s wrong, definitely wrong.

For three consecutive nights, I died a hundred times in the ruins.

After dying, I woke up.

Entering the water, then entering.

Repeated torment!

...

Ye City.

Celestial Essence Academy.

At the break of dawn, everything awakens.

Fate, bearing heavy dark circles under his eyes, painfully dragged himself from bed, "No, definitely not right. What I received is absolutely not divine guidance!"

Divine guidance.

The guidance of Ancient Gods.

The reason people’s dreams change.

As for who concluded this reason, Fate doesn’t know, he only knows that’s what the school teaches.

Apparently, that’s the truth.

Because after receiving divine guidance, people’s dreams are said to become fragments of the Ancient God’s life.

Dreamers will play themselves in the dreams, retracing the path the Ancient Gods walked and gaining their power amidst the disaster.

This is the path to becoming a god by sequence!

But his dream was just a wasteland.

No plot.

No living creature.

No way to survive. freewebnovel.com

Suddenly.

There was a knock on the door.

Thud, thud, thud!

"Fate, hurry up. Today is Professor Yan Li’s class, if you don’t get up now, you’ll be late."

Fate quickly got up, dressed, didn’t even bother to rinse his mouth, washed his face casually, and hurried out.

As soon as he opened the door, the chubby guy outside was startled, "Why are your dark circles getting darker?"

"Due to exploring the dream." Fate replied.

The chubby guy seemed skeptical, "Aren’t we all in sleep mode during dreams? How do you get dark circles?"

"My dream is quite special..." Fate spoke slowly as there was a trace of bitterness at the corner of his mouth.

After three nights.

He had died a hundred times.

Not to mention exploring the dream, he hadn’t even found a way to survive.

Although death in the dream allowed re-entry, the pain of dying couldn’t be avoided.

Each time he died, it took him a while to recover.

The most painful thing is, once the dream becomes a divine guidance dream, it’s irreversible.

Can’t escape.

Enter sleep to enter.

Unchangeable back.

If he can’t survive in it, then he can only wait to die of exhaustion, sleep deprivation, or torment.

If this continues, Fate felt he would be tormented to death.

"How special?" the chubby guy couldn’t resist asking.

Fate shook his head, unwilling to elaborate, "Go to the classroom first, you’ll find out soon enough."

"Ah?"

The chubby guy was stunned for a moment.

And then hurried to catch up with Fate’s quick pace.

...

At this moment, the large classroom was already filled with a diverse crowd, as many as two or three hundred people. As Fate walked into the classroom, over half of the people cast curious gazes on him.

Because Fate was famous for his top theoretical scores in the class, yet for two and a half years, he hadn’t received any divine guidance from the Ancient Gods.

But that wasn’t why they were curious because even if Fate never received divine guidance, no one would find it strange.

In this world, not everyone receives divine guidance.

Gods.

Not everyone can become one.

Ancient Gods.

Not everyone is favored by them.

Open readable version

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse - Chapter 866 - 417: Supplemental Update in Progress...

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 866 - 417: Supplemental Update in Progress...

Chapter 866: Chapter 417: Supplemental Update in Progress...

[Depressed for two months.

December, pull yourself together!

The content below is still a discarded draft.

But this month definitely made up for it!]

"Awake!"

A pleasant female voice sounded near my ear.

Very gentle, like the gentle drizzle of March in Jiangnan brushing against my face. It carried some surprise, making the voice even more enchanting.

Tianfu abruptly opened his eyes from the bed, memories of last night's neon lights and sultry beauties flashed by.

Hmm?

Feeling a bit headache.

Back was also aching a bit.

Even the chest hurt.

Wait, not right!

My whole body hurts.

"This has got to be fake." Tianfu slowly opened his eyes, feeling a bit annoyed.

Only heard of hangovers causing headaches the next day, but hurting everywhere including the toes, it must have been direct ethanol mixed with tap water.

As Tianfu was about to vent a few more curses, he saw a pretty face in front of him, tender pink, and it was the kind of natural pink, like an uncarved piece of rare jade.

Before he could speak, that face swiftly moved away, hitched to another person's body, "Brother Lu, the medicine you brought was so effective! No breath or heartbeat, yet still saved him. Thank you so much!"

"Ahem, this medicine... truly is excellent. Had it not been for junior sister's request, I wouldn't have taken it out easily." The man gave a couple of light coughs and grinned.

Listening to their conversation, Tianfu subconsciously tried to remember who the beauty in front was, then a flood of memories washed over him.

Boom—

As the memories surged like a tide, they knocked Tianfu back onto the bed, slowly drifting off to sleep.

During this sleep, Tianfu learned a lot.

But only two points were worth mentioning.

The first point, he has crossed over!

Traveled to a world where cultivation was possible, and he was granted endless lifespan.

Knowing this, Tianfu instantly became excited!

Yet, the second point, like ice water at absolute zero, drenched his just-excited mind.

Because he was cursed.

And it was brought over from his original Earth.

The Earthling can never cultivate!

Constantly flashing red words warned him that should he cultivate, even for a moment, his entire meridians and soul would explode together.

Though he wouldn’t die, and it would recover over time, he would turn into an idiot, albeit a long-lived idiot.

When waking up the next day, Tianfu looked at the ongoing reminder of red words before him, feeling numb.

"Cannot cultivate, only able to be at the bottom of this vast system of cultivation, and the most frustrating thing is the lifespan is endless."

He’d rather return to Earth living as a worker all his life; at least workers usually have the ability to work until the age of fifty or sixty.

But here, he has to work eternally!

An everlasting worker!

Suddenly.

The red words before him disappeared.

A pop-up appeared in front of him.

[Tianfu] **fr**e**e**w**e**b**n**o**v**e**l**.*c*o*m*

[Age: 20]

[Realm: Qi Cultivation Third Layer]

[Lifespan: ∞ (Blood drop enables rebirth)]

[Physique: Earthling (forever unable to cultivate)]

"Brother Tianfu, you finally woke up!" A voice came from outside the door, the woman from last night holding a steaming porcelain bowl cautiously walking in, "I’ve already reported your poisoning to the sect. When my aunt returns from the mission, those who poisoned you will all die!"

"Xiaoyue." Tianfu’s memories included this woman.

Named Tian Yue, a year younger than himself.

From the same Mortal Cultivation Clan, grew up together, considered childhood friends.

Also at Qi Cultivation Third Layer.

The original one even had a bit of affection for her, just never dared to express it, only thinking about working hard and breaking through Foundation Establishment before proposing to her family.

Tian Yue placed the medicine by the bed, looking at him gently, "Brother Tianfu, you drink the medicine first, I picked this Qi Replenishing Grass myself some days ago, it can replenish and nourish the body."

Tianfu gazed at her, silently musing: Such a beautiful woman, waiting for Foundation Establishment to propose, she's likely already having her third child.

Too bad.

I'm not interested in dating.

So can't help you accompany her for a second child.

"Thanks." Tianfu promptly reached for the medicine, then saw another red warning appear again before his eyes.

[Warning: A sip would instantly explode meridians and soul.]

Tianfu's extending hand instantly paused.

"Brother Tianfu, you should rest firstly, don't cultivate during this period. Wait for my aunt to return, if they know you didn't die, they'll definitely find ways to kill you." Saying so, Tian Yue walked away.

After Tian Yue left, Tianfu looked at the medicine soup in front, falling into prolonged silence.

Not long after, he too walked out.

He walked along the small path, couldn't be bothered to find out the destination.

After all, he was now too lazy to delve into who wants to kill him.

Anyway, with an infinite lifespan, as long as they don't destroy him completely, he could be reborn. Though unsure of the time, at least he doesn't have to fear death.

Just arrived in the Cultivation Realm, can't cultivate, what to do in the future?

Go to the mortal world as a young master, enjoy the riches and glories of the mortal world?

Yet in his memories, only those who reached Qi Cultivation Sixth Layer can apply to return to the mortal world, and cannot stay longer than a year.

As for leaving the sect, betraying the sect, all are dead ends. Because the road between the Cultivation Realm and the mortal world is so long that an ordinary person can’t walk it in their lifetime, not to mention there are Demon Beasts and Ghosts on the way who can even kill Qi Refining Cultivators.

"Ah, life." Tianfu sighed, not knowing how far he had gone.

Suddenly hearing pleasing songs, dance, and laughter from afar, accompanied by a breeze bringing waves of refreshing fragrance.

Open readable version

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse - Chapter 867 - 417: Supplementary Update in Progress..._2

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 867 - 417: Supplementary Update in Progress..._2

Chapter 867: Chapter 417: Supplementary Update in Progress..._2

Tianfu walked in and saw a tall building 500 meters away. The building was incredibly elegant, and in the corridors, there were many beautiful women with graceful figures singing and dancing. Their beauty made it hard for anyone to look away.

"Friend, what is this place?" Tianfu hurriedly grabbed someone.

The person impatiently replied, "Celestial Fragrance Tower."

"Celestial Fragrance Tower?"

"It’s a brothel!"

Saying that, the person impatiently walked away.

An immediate smile appeared on Tianfu’s lips, and his smile grew even more obvious, "Is this my cultivation journey?"

Not bad~

Tianfu promptly walked inside, and as soon as he stepped through the door, Madam approached to ask about Tianfu's needs and requirements.

"Good figure, good figure, always a good figure!" Tianfu's eyes shone brightly as he scanned the surroundings, clearly knowing that he was home!

Just as Madam was about to lead Tianfu upstairs, two young men who had brushed past him earlier suddenly showed signs of shock.

They hurried out of Celestial Fragrance Tower.

After leaving, the two looked at each other in great surprise.

"How come this guy didn't die? I saw him eat the Earth-Breaking Powder with my own eyes; did he buy fake medicine?"

"Quit your nonsense, Earth-Breaking Powder was bought from a senior at Qi Cultivation Perfection, absolutely authentic!"

"Could the poison of Earth-Breaking Powder be weak?"

"Impossible, even cultivators above Qi Cultivation Sixth Layer couldn't survive for more than an hour."

"Quickly go back and find Brother Chen, this guy absolutely mustn't be left alive. With his Earth Spirit Root aptitude, he has a seventy percent chance to reach Foundation Establishment within fifty years. The Celestial Family must not produce another Foundation Establishment Cultivator!"

The two quickly left after speaking.

Half an hour later, the two flew swords to Celestial Gold Peak's midway point; they then switched to walking, hurrying straight towards the mountain's summit.

Right before reaching the summit, their pace slowed down, each step taken with caution, lips tightly shut.

Why so cautious?

Because although Celestial Gold Peak is just one among the hundred peaks of Wuji Sect's outer disciples, those able to carve out a cave mansion at the peak are inevitably top-tier Qi Refining Cultivators at levels ten and eleven, including Qi Cultivation Perfection.

These top-tier Qi Refining Cultivators could serve a nation, being second only to one and above thousands.

Outside Wuji Sect, they could establish sects or start cultivation clans, occupying hundreds of miles as regional rulers.

In short, the cultivators in the mountain-top cave mansions are not small figures. For disciples below Qi Cultivation Eighth Layer, they are the heavens of the outer sect. Even reaching Qi Cultivation Eighth and Ninth Layer still demands reverence.

Because there is no guarantee for anyone reaching Qi Cultivation Tenth Layer to stand as equals; in fact, many have spent their lives reaching Qi Cultivation Eighth and Ninth Layer yet never stepped into the tenth.

Thus the status of those at Qi Cultivation Tenth Layer and above is so high, not to mention Qi Cultivation Perfection.

The two carefully bypassed three cave mansions, arriving at the fourth one to the east, triggering the Cave Mansion Array and quietly waiting outside.

An hour later, the Cave Mansion Array dissipated.

A middle-aged man with graying temples slowly walked out, his presence unrestrained like a drawn sharp sword. His aura was undoubtedly that of a top-tier Qi Refining Cultivator at the tenth layer.

He coldly questioned them, "What is it this time?"

They quickly spoke.

"Brother Chen, we just saw Tianfu at Celestial Fragrance Tower; that guy is alive, but we clearly saw him eat the Earth-Breaking Powder."

"Yes, we saw him eat it and fall to the ground, life force dwindling like a candle close to extinguishing."

Chen’s eyes immediately narrowed, "Not dying this time, with his Earth Spirit Root aptitude, will definitely alarm the Celestial Family, especially if it alerts the inner sect’s Foundation Establishment; it’ll be very difficult to find another chance to kill him."

Upon speaking, he suddenly raised his hand, a white light shot from his sleeve, rapidly sweeping past the two.

After the white light returned to his sleeve, the two fell to the ground.

Thud—

Following that, he cast a spell, summoning two fire snakes to quickly devour the bodies.

A moment later, the flames vanished, the wind atop the mountain took away a stretch of white dust, erasing all evidence of the two ever existing.

After finishing, he calmly returned to the cave, "This guy must not be left alive, otherwise with his Earth Spirit Root aptitude, backed by the Celestial family's inner sect Foundation Establishment Elder, he could very well become the second Foundation Establishment of the Celestial Family, putting the Chen Family at great risk."

"Currently, the Celestial family's inner sect Foundation Establishment Elder is not back yet, the opportunity must not be missed, once she returns, there might be no chance to act."

After speaking, he secretly made a decision.

As long as he could kill this Earth Spirit Root before he fully grows, he would risk anything for the Chen Family!

...

The next day.

Returning from Celestial Fragrance Tower, Tianfu felt unsatisfied.

Not that the women of Celestial Fragrance Tower were particularly alluring, but he thought the food of Celestial Fragrance Tower was more delicious.

Returning to the cave mansion and just sitting down, a pop-up flashed before Tianfu's eyes.

[Check-in system activating...]

[Opening and check-in successful!]

[Successfully initiated idleness, first idleness reward distribution in progress...]

[Gained 50 years of cultivation results (can be allocated to cultivation technique, magic, or personal cultivation)]

"Ah?"

Tianfu was stunned.

"What's going on, double golden fingers?"

Indeed, the world doesn’t short-change transmigrators!

Infinite lifespans, coupled with this idleness check-in system, his life suddenly brightened up.

"Where should I allocate the 50 years of cultivation results?" Tianfu fell into thought and then chose personal cultivation.

After all, he only mastered some basic magic, and his cultivation technique was just the ordinary Qi Cultivation Technique of Wuji Sect outer disciples.

[Distribution successful!]

[Tianfu]

[Age: 20]

[Realm: Qi Cultivation Twelfth Layer (hidden... still Qi Cultivation Third Layer)]

[Lifespan: ∞ (rebirth from a drop of blood)]

[Physique: Earthling (forever unable to cultivate)]

"Directly to Qi Cultivation Twelfth Layer, next is Qi Cultivation Great Perfection! Idleness check-in system, I love you."

[Check-in system reward distribution rule, successfully idle for one month will generate rewards. Idling continuously for one month, six months, one year, three years... will earn achievement rewards, the longer the idle time, the richer the achievement rewards.]

"Then how is idling determined?" Tianfu was now more curious about this, hoping not to fail check-in because of a mistake.

[Playing games at work or school, wandering Celestial Fragrance Tower while others diligently cultivate, the host should deduce.]

"Wandering Celestial Fragrance Tower, I’m all over it!" Tianfu confidently nodded, ready to experience the changes brought by Qi Cultivation Twelfth Layer.

Firstly, it’s about perception; according to the original body’s memory, Qi Cultivation Third Layer can perceive changes within a radius of one zhang.

Tianfu quickly closed his eyes, released his perception, extending it, extending it to a full three hundred zhang distance.

Grass, trees, insects, fishes, drifting sand and stones, every movement can be captured at his will, he can even hear conversations from nearby cave mansions.

"Be gentle!"

"Call me father."

Tianfu puzzledly withdrew his perception, unsure what they were doing, but Tianfu faintly felt they must be doing something significant.

"Successful breakthrough, let's celebrate." Tianfu immediately stood up to go outside the cave mansion, considering getting a new Sound Insulation Array, as the array in the cave mansion can only block perceptions below Qi Cultivation Sixth Layer.

However, after thinking, he decided against it; although Earth Spirit Root provides abundant monthly cultivation resources, buying an array would mean no more visits to Celestial Fragrance Tower.

Soon, Tianfu returned to Celestial Fragrance Tower.

The requests remained the same, but he chose a different person and a differently decorated chamber.

Thus, until evening, Tianfu remained in Celestial Fragrance Tower. Walking along the quiet forest path, Tianfu began pondering his idleness method for tomorrow.

Just then, an unusual noise arose.

Suddenly, a flock of birds became restless within the forest; though just flapping their wings aimlessly, it sounded different to Tianfu's ears.

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But upon realizing he was at the Qi Cultivation Twelfth Layer, he suddenly felt calm.

Moreover, from his words, it seemed that even if he wasn't the one who killed the original self, he was likely related.

This person must be killed!

Having made up his mind, Tianfu deliberately walked towards a deserted area, and kept talking about the events in Celestial Fragrance Tower, as if intoxicated and unable to extricate himself, to numb the opponent.

Sure enough, seeing him talking about Celestial Fragrance Tower all the way, the opponent had no suspicions, and followed him, getting closer and closer.

A hundred feet.

Fifty feet.

At this moment, a popup appeared before his eyes.

[Chen Jue]

[Age: 50]

[Spirit Root: Middle-Grade Fire Spirit Root]

[Realm: Qi Cultivation Tenth Layer]

[Identity: Ninth Elder of the Chen Family—Enemy!]

Tianfu was overjoyed with the sudden appearance of identity information; this way he no longer had to worry about encountering those who deliberately hide their identities.

After all, even in martial arts novels, those traveling the jianghu had dozens of nicknames, let alone the crueler Cultivation World.

In the memories of the original self, the Chen Family opposed the Tian Family. Though the Foundation Establishment strongholds of both families belonged to the same sect, they were mortal enemies.

Suddenly.

Chen Jue moved.

His figure, like a ghost, passed through the trees, leaving only a Black Shadow in the night, followed by a ball of fire illuminating the small forest path.

With a single hand, Chen Jue, enveloped in red flames, struck towards the back of Tianfu's head, at a stunningly fast speed.

Tianfu sighed inwardly: Is this a cultivator?

But in his eyes and perception, although Chen Jue's speed was fast, not only could he see clearly, but he could also sense its weak power.

Following closely, Chen Jue immediately reacted, casually casting a Fire Snake Technique—a technique one could learn at Qi Cultivation Third Layer.

Though it was merely a simple Fire Snake Technique, it was supported by Qi Cultivation Twelfth Layer cultivation!

Boom—

The fire snake flicked its tongue and rushed towards Chen Jue at even greater speed.

Upon seeing this, Chen Jue was completely dumbfounded.

The terrifying incoming temperature and the fierce fire python that shook one's soul spoke one truth.

Tianfu was definitely not at Qi Cultivation Third Layer!

"No—"

However, at such close distance, Chen Jue had no opportunity to dodge, before he was engulfed by the fire snake in the blink of an eye.

Ah—

Chen Jue let out continual screams.

However, he barely lasted three breaths before he was burned to ashes, except for two items that remained unscathed by the fire snake.

An identity token.

Plus a storage bag.

Tianfu picked up the storage bag and immediately slipped down the mountain path. As for the identity token, it was casually tossed into the bushes by Tianfu.

After circling twice at the foot of the mountain and confirming no one was following, Tianfu quietly returned to the cave dwelling at the mountainside.

Back at the cave, Tianfu quickly activated the array, locked the door firmly, and then carefully opened the storage bag obtained from killing Chen Jue.

Inside the storage bag were thirty Low-grade Spirit Stones, ten times his monthly cultivation resources as an Earth Spirit Root.

There were also two books.

As Tianfu just picked them up, a system popup appeared before his eyes.

[Sleeve Sword Technique]

[Qi Refining Stage Magic, can only be cultivated at Qi Cultivation Seventh Layer and above]

...

[Wind and Cloud Step]

[Qi Refining Stage Body Technique, can only be cultivated at Qi Cultivation Seventh Layer and above]

"With Sleeve Sword Technique, why didn't Chen Jue use it?" Tianfu pondered for a while, and concluded that perhaps Chen Jue thought it would be overkill for a chicken.

To deal with someone at Qi Cultivation Third Layer, just one strike could kill them, why waste Spiritual Qi in the dantian to perform Sleeve Sword Technique.

"Chen Jue taught me a lesson, if the Chen Family comes to kill me again, no matter how weak they seem, I must assume they are stronger than me!" Even though he had infinite lifespan, he still needed to be cautious.

After all, dying once is quite painful.

Holding the Sleeve Sword Technique, Tianfu quickly asked, "Can I practice swordsmanship?"

[No.]

Receiving this result, Tianfu was not disappointed as he had already anticipated it.

Suddenly.

Noises suddenly arose outside the room.

Tianfu hurriedly put away the spoils of war, and as soon as he opened the door, seven or eight people squeezed inside, including yesterday's Tian Yue.

The names and identities of the others also flashed in his mind. Without exception, they were all members of the Tian Family.

Once inside, each one angrily shouted to kill the culprit, and asked Tianfu if he had any conflicts with anyone since entering the Wuji Sect this half month.

Tianfu quickly shook his head, "No."

A Seventh-Layer Qi Cultivation Cultivator from the Tian Family immediately angrily said, "It must be those dogs from the Chen Family, there aren't many in the outer sect who dare to provoke the Tian Family, let alone want to kill us!"

"Yes, it must be the Chen Family. The Chen Family has held grievances with us for nearly a century, and now that our Tian Family has an Earth Spirit Root, they surely want to eliminate it!" Another Sixth-Layer Qi Cultivation Cultivator chimed in.

While everyone was talking over each other, the strongest among them, a middle-aged Ninth-Level Qi Cultivation cultivator angrily spoke, "Let's find them and blow this matter up, the bigger the better! We must warn the Chen Family, or they will continue with reckless behavior!"

With these words, everyone was angry and ready to drag Tianfu out of the door.

Having no choice, Tianfu could only pretend to be weak, shaking legs and the like.

"How about another day?"

Truth be told, he didn't want to go.

After just killing Chen Jue, although no one knew the truth, the meaning behind Chen Jue would mean the Chen Family might send someone else, so it's best to avoid them. Because in the original self's memory, he was the only Earth Spirit Root within both families.

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Even the Foundation Establishment Elders behind these two families only possess a Top-Grade Single-Attribute Spirit Root, which is inferior to an Earth Spirit Root.

Tian Yue stood up anxiously, "Brothers, uncles, what are you doing? Brother Tianfu is just starting to get better."

With those words, everyone fell silent.

Then they looked at each other and refrained from expressing further indignation.

The Qi Cultivation Ninth Layer cultivator who had spoken earlier quickly spoke, "Alright, we'll handle the plans ourselves later. Let's let Tianfu rest properly for now. Tianfu, don't worry, your Third Uncle, Seventh Uncle, and I have agreed; the three of us in the Qi Cultivation Ninth Layer will move next door to you, so the Chen Family won't have a chance to strike."

"No need for that, right?" Tianfu felt numb.

However, no one gave him the chance to refuse.

Everyone spoke in unison.

"Absolutely!"

"Absolutely!"

Seeing Tianfu's troubled expression, the Qi Cultivation Ninth Layer cultivator quickly spoke again, "Trust your Sixth Uncle, and don't underestimate the Chen Family's determination to kill you. With an Earth Spirit Root, even though the Wuji Sect is one of the three major cultivation sects in the Celestial Net State, there are only about a hundred Earth Spirit Roots within the outer disciples of the Wuji Sect currently. The Chen Family absolutely won't give you a chance to grow!"

With those words, everyone's expression turned serious.

Tianfu sighed helplessly in his heart, "Alright."

Although having three Qi Cultivation Ninth Layer cultivators moving next to him made some things harder to do, it at least reduced some trouble.

There are pros and cons.

The Qi Cultivation Ninth Layer cultivator then advised, "Starting tomorrow, take a good rest and only engage in simple Qi absorption cultivation, aim for an early breakthrough to the Qi Cultivation Fourth Layer. I will consult with the outer elders regarding this month's sect mission and arrange for a delay."

"Uh-huh, thank you... Sixth Uncle." Tianfu felt somewhat helpless but could only nod.

The next day.

As dawn broke, Tianfu heard the sounds of moving from the next door. As for the cultivator living there before, they already moved out last night.

The Tian Family, having managed the outer disciples for so many years after all, though not a major power within the outer disciples of the Wuji Sect, is still a minor power ordinary cultivators don't dare offend, so when they wanted to swap residences, no one dared refuse.

Tianfu felt quite helpless about this.

Just as he was about to go out for a walk, Tian Yue, who was helping with the moving, spotted him and immediately approached with excitement.

"Brother Tianfu, this is a Qi Replenishing Pill worth thirty Low-grade Spirit Stones, which Third Uncle asked me to bring to you." With that, Tian Yue earnestly took out a vermilion wooden box from his bosom and handed it to Wen Ping.

Tianfu saw an envious look in his eyes, but it quickly vanished, replaced by a pure smile.

Before Tianfu could speak, Sixth Uncle from the Qi Cultivation Ninth Layer joined in from afar, "This Qi Replenishing Pill can enhance your cultivation by at least three months, helping you step into the Qi Cultivation Fourth Layer soon. We don't need your help here, go back and rest."

"Th... thank you..." Tianfu not quite used to it accepted the Qi Replenishing Pill, its value aside, was meant for the original owner anyway.

Holding the Qi Replenishing Pill, Tianfu quietly returned to his chamber, remembering the kindness of the Tian Family towards him.

Soon, the number of Tian Family members outside his chamber increased.

Tianfu understood he definitely couldn't go out.

Since he couldn't go to the Celestial Fragrance Tower, he had to think of other ways to slack off.

While he was contemplating, voices of Tian Family members discussing came from outside the chamber.

"Celestial Lang, once you moved in here, don’t leave at all for the next month. Regardless of who killed Chen Jue, the Chen Family will certainly blame it on us." An unfamiliar voice spoke.

Tianfu quickly extended his perception outward.

Information about the individual soon popped into view.

[Tian Chou]

[Age: 63]

[Spirit Root: Middle-Grade Wood Spirit Root]

[Realm: Qi Cultivation Ninth Layer]

[Identity: The Tian Family’s third elder, the host’s Third Uncle]

Tianfu scanned the other Qi Cultivation Ninth Layer cultivator present, confirmed their identity before retracting his perception.

As expected, the other two are indeed the Third Uncle and Seventh Uncle mentioned by the original owner’s Sixth Uncle yesterday.

"Understood." The original owner’s Sixth Uncle responded quickly.

The original owner’s Third Uncle, Tian Chou, spoke again, "It’s unclear who killed Chen Jue. I checked the location where Chen Jue died; there are few signs of a fight, indicating there was no prolonged battle, it was likely a one-hit kill."

The original owner’s Seventh Uncle then spoke, his voice carrying a hint of seriousness, "Being able to kill Chen Jue in one strike is no ordinary feat, at least not achievable by those at the Qi Cultivation Eleventh Layer, only those at the Qi Cultivation Twelfth Layer or even Qi Cultivation Great Perfection can do it."

"Regardless of who did it, unless we find out who did it, the Chen Family will blame it on us. But since the person is likely at Qi Cultivation Great Perfection, how can we trace them? So, Old Six, Tianfu’s safety will temporarily be entrusted to you. We have to find out who did it!" The original owner’s Third Uncle quickly spoke.

Listening to the conversation among the three, Tianfu was not surprised at the discovery of Chen Jue’s death.

After all, the path where Chen Jue was killed was empty at night, but often traversed during the day.

It’s just that the Tian Family wants Sixth Uncle to stay by his side for a month!

This was quite exasperating.

This affection is really overwhelming!

After a moment of contemplation, Tianfu found a storybook brought from home within the chamber and lay down on the bed to start reading.

An hour later, the sound outside gradually faded.

"Brother Tianfu, we’re leaving now. We’ll come see you another day." Tian Yue’s voice sounded outside the chamber.

Tianfu quickly responded, "Alright."

Once said, Tianfu quickly got up. As he walked out, he saw Sixth Uncle busy outside his chamber doing something.

A closer look revealed it was a fishing rod!

"Sixth Uncle, what’s this?" Tianfu couldn’t help but glance at the pond not far away, immediately understanding his intention.

Tian Lang didn’t even look up, "Go back and rest, I’m idle anyway, and don’t expect to break realms this lifetime, might as well fish you a Spirit Fish to nourish your body."

Tianfu’s eyes lit up, he tucked the storybook into his storage bag, and quickly approached.

Fishing when it’s time to cultivate—this surely counts as slacking?

"You can rest outside too, sunbathing promotes mental and physical well-being." Tianfu said, then prepared to check the fishing rod.

"What nonsense." Tian Lang chuckled lightly, "Fishing a Spirit Fish isn’t something you can handle; your Sixth Uncle has been fishing Spirit Fish for three years and caught only five!"

"Then your fishing skills are really lacking." Tianfu joked casually, "Sixth Uncle, lend me a rod to try?"

"Alright, I’ll give you one to try... hehe, don’t believe what I said." Tian Lang handed the already prepared fishing rod to Tianfu.

Soon, they were standing by the pond.

Just as the bait was cast into the pond, Tian Lang started to boast, preparing to impart the fishing knowledge he'd accumulated over two years to this junior.

"Let me tell you, fishing a Spirit Fish is not like fishing for regular fish; you need strong perception, otherwise, you won't even catch the nibbling action of the Spirit Fish. By the time you reel in, it's long gone with the bait..."

Before the words finished, Tianfu enthusiastically pulled the rod, seeing the fishing line suddenly taut and the rod bending under immense force.

"Well, I'll be damned!" Tian Lang quickly came over to assist, taking the rod from Tianfu's hand.

A moment later, a Spirit Fish was pulled out.

Though it only weighed a pound, its small body exerted considerable strength.

Sixth Uncle needed both hands to subdue it, and after he took the Spirit Fish back into the chamber, Tianfu turned back to see Sixth Uncle returning with a frown.

"Sixth Uncle, you're really not very good at this." Tianfu chuckled mischievously, and continued to bait the fishing hook.

Fishing, indeed, is a joyful experience!

Unable to go to the Celestial Fragrance Tower, yet acting as a fisherman isn't bad either.

After all, slacking off still counts.

"Pure luck!"

With that said, Tian Lang glanced at his fishing rod, his eyebrow twitching slightly.

A quarter of an hour later, Tianfu sensed the time was right, sent out his perception waiting for the opportunity.

Soon enough, the opportunity came; as the fish prepared to sneakily eat the bait, Tianfu quickly yanked the rod.

"Sixth Uncle! Sixth Uncle!" Tianfu shouted deliberately loudly.

Half of Tian Lang's face couldn't help but twitch, muttering under his breath, his body rising to assist, "You brat, can luck happen twice?"

Tianfu smiled, not speaking.

But saying nothing, it was as if everything was said.

Leaving Tian Lang speechless and exasperated.

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On the second day, Tianfu deliberately returned two Spirit Fish to the pond right in front of Celestial Lang, leaving only one to eat.

Of course, this wasn't because Tianfu was being extravagant.

After all, the price of one Spirit Jade is roughly equivalent to ten Low-grade Spirit Stones, enough to indulge at the Celestial Fragrance Tower for two months.

If he didn't do this, Sixth Uncle wouldn't get angry. If he didn't get angry, he wouldn't take him fishing for Spirit Fish.

Sure enough, provoked by Tianfu, the Sixth Uncle took him fishing for Spirit Fish for more than ten consecutive days.

Tianfu maintained a rhythm of catching one out of three, no more, no less, while Sixth Uncle still caught none.

Tianfu didn't understand, nor did he want to understand.

How could someone be so bad at it and still be so addicted?

During this time, Tian Yue and other Tian Family members came over, and Tianfu deliberately gifted Spirit Fish to Tian Yue and the Tian Family, further provoking Celestial Lang.

As expected, this act intensified Celestial Lang's determination and competitive spirit for fishing Spirit Fish to an infinite degree.

Just when Tianfu was preparing to spend a month fishing, the collective appearance of the Tian Family elders shattered this tranquility.

"Old Six, what kind of person do you think you are? It's one thing to not seek improvement yourself, but you actually involve Tianfu in these unproductive activities." A Great Perfection cultivator pointed at Celestial Lang's nose and reprimanded, "Fishing for half a month, you really know how to impress!"

This Great Perfection cultivator was none other than the head of the Tian Family, and also the strongest of the family's three Great Perfection cultivators—Celestial Soul.

Everything related to the Tian Family outside the Wuji Sect is decided by him.

While Celestial Soul reprimanded Celestial Lang, Tianfu stood aside with his head lowered, seemingly in remorse, but in reality, he was filled with disappointment.

He knew.

The days of dawdling with fishing were completely over!

And never to return!

After the elders finished reprimanding Celestial Lang, they handed Tianfu ten Qi Replenishing Pills and instructed him to cultivate well.

Once Tianfu returned to his dwelling, many Great Qi Refining cultivators of the Tian Family gathered by the lakeside, whispering about something.

Tianfu did not use spiritual senses to investigate, as it might disturb the Great Perfection cultivators.

Thankfully, being not far away, he could hear them.

"In over a dozen days, we still haven't identified the culprit, and it seems the Chen Family is preparing to pin this on us."

"It's not just a preparation, they've already started. Today, the Chen Family has repeatedly troubled our Tian Family juniors. Although they didn't act, when I arrived, Chen Family's swords were drawn."

"When I left my dwelling today, I encountered a Qi Cultivation Twelfth Layer cultivator from the Chen Family. He showed clear intent to kill me. If it weren't outside the dwelling, he might have attacked directly."

"Moving so quickly?"

"Because they have long been planning, how can it not be fast?"

"Should we report this to the sect now?"

The Tian Family elders looked grave, clearly unwilling to engage in a life-and-death conflict with the Chen Family.

The third elder, Tian Chou, quickly spoke, "We must report it, but right now the priority is ensuring Tianfu's safety. I fear the Chen Family might target Tianfu, and Celestial Lang alone is insufficient to ensure Tianfu's safety."

"When will Tianxiu return?" Celestial Soul spoke in a solemn tone.

The situation isn't favorable for the Tian Family without a Foundation Establishment cultivator in the sect, thus Celestial Soul dared not act rashly.

Since the Chen Family's Foundation Establishment cultivator is in the sect!

If he seized this opportunity to attack the Tian Family, even if Tianxiu rushed back, it would be of no use.

The recently reprimanded Celestial Lang quickly replied, "It will take at least another half month, at most a month."

"During this time, avoid being alone as much as possible, avoid leaving the dwelling at night, remain vigilant. The Tian Family's other two Great Perfection cultivators will often patrol outside your dwelling to ensure they won't dare act against you."

Celestial Soul spoke somberly, laying out the only available plan.

Celestial Lang replied once more, "What about Tianfu?"

After two silent breaths, Celestial Soul responded, "Let me temporarily stay in your dwelling; do not come out. I will claim to be in seclusion. When Tianxiu returns, I will ask if there's a way to move Tianfu to the inner sect. In that way, no one from the Chen Family can threaten Tianfu's life. The Foundation Establishment cultivator from the Chen Family wouldn't strike personally, would he?"

If a Foundation Establishment cultivator were to kill a Third-Layer Qi Cultivation cultivator, he would be ridiculed by the Wuji Sect to death.

Moreover, with Tianxiu, the Foundation Establishment cultivator, protecting him, there's no chance for such actions.

Following Celestial Soul's statement, the Tian Family members all expressed agreement.

Thus, Celestial Soul discreetly moved to the dwelling next to Tianfu’s during the night, which left Tianfu helpless.

The Tian Family truly cared for him, so despite his helplessness, Tianfu had no choice but to accept it all.

With no alternatives, Tianfu resorted to reading novels inside his dwelling, but after just one day, that Great Perfection uncle came knocking.

"Have you been reading novels the entire day?" Celestial Soul asked probingly.

Evidently, this uncle would use his senses to monitor Tianfu, but not frequently.

Tianfu shook his head and could only lie, saying, "Uncle, I was tired from cultivating and took a moment to read."

"Don’t read them in the future. Your time is precious. The sooner you grow, the safer you are. Don’t think the only threat to your life is the Chen Family!" After a simple reprimand, Celestial Soul left Tianfu’s dwelling.

But right after leaving, a Tian Family member came over, informing that there had been a significant conflict between the Chen Family and the Tian Family.

Three members of the Tian Family died, each above the Qi Cultivation Sixth Layer.

One member of the Chen Family died, a Qi Cultivation Seventh Layer cultivator.