Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse - Chapter 871 - 419: Catch-Up Update in Progress... (Part 2)

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 871 - 419: Catch-Up Update in Progress... (Part 2)

Chapter 871: Chapter 419: Catch-Up Update in Progress... (Part 2)

Celestial Soul was initially hesitant, but then he remembered that there were two Qi Cultivation Ninth Layer cultivators in the cave residence next to Tianfu, so he left.

Just after Celestial Soul left, a voice came from outside the cave residence, "Tianfu, are you asleep?"

Tianfu quickly extended his senses outward and saw the visitor was a member of the Tian Family, a cousin of the original owner. He was about to ask what the matter was but then sensed a faint trace of killing intent.

The killing intent was very subtle; even a Qi Cultivation Tenth Layer might not perceive its presence.

But he was Qi Cultivation Twelfth Layer!

"What's the matter?" Tianfu raised a strand of Spiritual Qi to open the door, curious about what his Qi Cultivation Sixth Layer cousin intended.

The visitor saw the door suddenly open, a slight smile appeared on his lips, and he entered carrying a large amount of food.

"Tianfu, as your elder brother, I was busy cultivating last time and didn't come to see you, please don't blame me." Saying this, he placed the food on the nearby table, "I heard from Tian Yue, that little girl, that this is all your favorite. No worries, they were bought from the sect's shop and verified."

"Thank you, cousin." Tianfu said, pretending to be excited, moved to the table and deliberately turned his back on the visitor.

The visitor saw this and calmly raised his hand, his eyes flashing with a sharp killing intent.

Both hands formed into claws, viciously attacking the back of Tianfu's head.

At that moment, Tianfu suddenly moved, and after turning around, he threw a punch with full force!

The fist hit the visitor's chest, instantly shattering his bones, sending him flying backward.

"How could—"

The visitor's exclamation was abruptly cut off, and then his eyes went black, his body uncontrollably crashed through the door and flew out of the cave residence, and fell into the pitch-black pond dozens of meters away, his life or death unknown.

Plop—

As the sound of water was heard, the door of the adjacent cave residence opened in response, and two Tian Family elders of Qi Cultivation Ninth Layer rushed out.

Tianfu quickly shouted and curled up in the corner of the cave residence, holding his head, "Sixth Uncle, save me!"

The two Tian Family elders of Qi Cultivation Ninth Layer saw this, rushed into the house, and only relaxed after ensuring Tianfu was unharmed.

The two did not go outside but remained in the cave residence and inquired about the recent events from Tianfu.

Because after sensing it was Tian Family members, they withdrew their perception.

Tianfu shouted in feigned panic, "My cousin wanted to kill me!"

Then he added, "But suddenly a Black Shadow came in and punched my cousin away."

Tianfu knew the two had not extended their senses, so he spoke freely.

Regardless of whether anyone believed it, he decided to lie since his cultivation was disguised by the system.

Though unsure of what realm could see through it, surely not a cultivator of the Qi Refining Stage.

"Guard against outsiders all you like, it's hard to guard against those within!" The Tian Family Elder cursed angrily, but dared not leave the cave residence.

Until the Tian Family's eldest, Celestial Soul, of Qi Cultivation Great Perfection returned, only then did they leave it, groping toward the pond in the dark night.

Soon, they found the Tian Family member in the pond.

But by then, he had no breath, his chest concave with a bloody pit, very gruesome, evidently dead.

When the two brought his body back to Tianfu's cave entrance, many more Tian Family members had arrived to inquire.

Tianfu looked at the scene, calm like an ancient well, only causing slight ripples, not feeling the complex emotions he felt the first time with Chen Jue.

"Sixteenth Brother!" Tian Yue exclaimed immediately upon arrival.

Tian Yue had never expected that the person who attacked Tianfu was actually their Sixteenth Brother. She thought that Sixteenth Brother genuinely wanted to show concern for Tianfu, who had survived his ordeal.

Celestial Soul coldly stared at the corpse in front, and angrily said: "Didn't expect there would be a traitor among the Tian Family!"

The Tian Family's third, Tian Chou, immediately spoke up, scanning all present Tian Family members, "Guard day and night, it's hard to guard against those within. From tomorrow, no Tian Family member may visit Tianfu."

"Do as you say! Also, thoroughly investigate the people around this scoundrel." Celestial Soul nodded slowly, a hint of killing intent in his eyes, but it was quickly suppressed, he turned and looked at Tianfu, "Kid, are you alright?"

"I'm fine, luckily when cousin rushed over a Black Shadow suddenly appeared... but I was too scared to look." Tianfu spoke freely, repeating that he didn't care if the Tian Family believed it, after all, he was only Qi Cultivation Third Layer.

With that, the Tian Family's third, Tian Chou, spoke again, at this moment he was crouching beside the deceased Tian Family member, "The upper body bones were shattered, internal organs turned into mush, but only one wound was visible, likely from a punch."

Celestial Soul heard this and frowned, "To kill a Qi Cultivation Sixth Layer with one punch using raw physical power, the strength must be at least Qi Cultivation Tenth Layer or above. Plus, the opponent can evade your perceptions, very likely it’s Qi Cultivation Great Perfection. Who is secretly protecting Tianfu? Could it be the backup Tianxiu left before she left the sect?"

"Highly likely, after all, she’s Tianfu’s aunt. If not her, who else would suddenly appear to protect Tianfu? Also, to command such formidable strength, only Tianxiu could do that." The Tian Family’s third, Tian Chou, responded.

"But it seems he only appears when Tianfu encounters a life-threatening danger." Celestial Soul finished speaking, looking around.

Trying to find that person under the pitch-dark of night.

However, saw nothing.

Beside, Tianfu listened to their conjecture but said nothing.

Although such imagined scenarios will be immediately disproven when the Foundation Establishment aunt returns, what does it matter?

Insisting on the previous statement will suffice, after all, he’s only Qi Cultivation Third Layer, would anyone suspect he killed someone at Qi Cultivation Sixth Layer?

"Elder Brother, I’ll go tidy up my cave now." Tianfu glanced at the wrecked cave entrance.

Seeing this, Tian Yue hurriedly approached, looking guilty, and started tidying up the debris, "Brother Tianfu, I’ll help you!"

Seeing Tian Yue move, other Tian Family members also gathered around, helping Tianfu tidy up the cave entrance.

As Tianfu was busy sorting, Celestial Soul and others raised their hands to incinerate the corpse of the Tian Family member and gradually left the cave as the flames burned fiercely, moving toward the nearby pond.

Standing by the pitch-black pond, Celestial Soul’s previously suppressed killing intent reappeared, and he spoke to Tian Chou and others, "I’m going to meet Chen Chengzhi of the Chen Family!"

"Brother!" Tian Chou quickly spoke, trying to stop him.

Celestial Soul responded decisively, "If there’s no reaction again tonight, the Wuji Sect Outer Disciples might think our Tian Family is afraid of his Chen Family."

With that, Tian Chou and the others said no more because their elder brother had a point.

If they retreated again, how would the Tian Family hold their head high in the Wuji Sect Outer Disciples?

Soon, Celestial Soul left alone after a few words of advice.

Early the next day, Tianfu asked the Tian Yue, who came to deliver meals, about Elder Brother Celestial Soul. However, the result was no news.

While lying in the cave reading fiction, Tianfu intentionally used his perception to listen to the conversations of Tian Family members passing by outside, but heard nothing about Celestial Soul.

For three consecutive days, it was the same.

Ultimately Tianfu stopped worrying about it, found an excuse, took the fishing rod, and returned to the pond to fish Spirit Fish again.

Even Sixth Uncle Celestial Lang objected, but Tianfu directly replied, "Sixth Uncle, Spirit Fish nourishes the body, I'm just barely recovered from a major ordeal, my body's weak. Why don't you help me catch one to nourish your body?"

Celestial Lang fell silent.

After hesitating for a long time, he ultimately dared not take the fishing rod.

And Tianfu, to fish longer, deliberately slowed his pace, catching just one fish all morning.

But no one said anything, since Spirit Fish is truly nourishing, suitable for people with weak bodies to strengthen themselves.

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If you are looking for death, then just wait for me!

I have plenty of time.

If I can’t beat you today, I’ll keep training for a month. If I still can’t beat you then, I’ll train for a year.

After making up his mind, Tianfu followed the Tian Family members to Mingjian Peak, where the cave dwelling of their uncle was located.

By the time Tianfu arrived, quite a number of people had already gathered around the cave at the summit of Mingjian Peak. However, there were not many young people; most were middle-aged men in dark Daoist robes, or spirited old men with white hair.

Not only were there Tian Family members present, but also many unfamiliar faces. Their cultivation was not low, at least at the Qi Cultivation Seventh Layer and above.

Clearly, they were all core figures of the Tian Family within the Wuji Sect.

Scattered about, there were around fifty people, and under the faint moonlight of the night, their faces showed visible heaviness and defeat. Obviously, the severe defeat of the Tian Family’s mainstay, Celestial Soul, was a huge blow to them.

Tianfu merely glanced at them, not paying much attention as he quietly followed behind Celestial Lang, ready to take a look at his uncle inside the cave and then leave.

However, as he approached the cave, many people suddenly turned their gaze toward him, making him a bit uneasy.

Clearly, they all knew about Chen Chengzhi’s statement that he intended to kill him.

Tianfu automatically ignored these gazes, and upon entering the cave with Sixth Uncle, he found there were three people inside.

The three were sitting beside the pool within the cave, whispering about something, their expressions even heavier than those outside the cave.

As for the elder uncle, his face was solemn, but he sat at the stone table as if nothing was amiss.

Upon seeing Tianfu and others arrive, he seemed somewhat displeased and said, "Don’t worry, I’m fine. After taking a look, go and attend to your own matters."

"Good to hear you’re fine." Celestial Lang seemed to breathe a sigh of relief.

Tian Chou moved his lips to speak but hesitated, finally asking, "Brother, should we immediately transmit a message to Tianxiu, that girl?"

Upon hearing this, Celestial Soul was instantly upset, "Celestial Lang acts without thinking, and you have no brains either? Tianxiu isn’t out sightseeing; she’s carrying out

sect missions. Foundation Establishment Stage sect missions are fraught with dangers, and you want her to be distracted worrying about us?"

Chided by Celestial Soul, Tian Chou had no choice but to close his mouth.

Celestial Lang was taken aback, "Brother, when have I done things without thinking?"

Celestial Soul retorted, "As an elder, not only did you fail to urge Tianfu to cultivate, but you even took him fishing for over ten days. Do you think you're being thoughtful?"

With one sentence, Celestial Lang was left in silence.

As Celestial Soul continued speaking, Tianfu carefully observed and noticed that Celestial Soul's eyes were clearly less sharp and lively than a few days ago, and his complexion was somewhat pale. If he weren't at the Qi Cultivation Twelfth Layer, he might not have had the keen eyesight to distinguish this.

Clearly, this elder uncle was indeed injured, but with too many people watching him, he was forcing himself to hold on.

The current anger was also merely a fa?ade.

However, since there was no threat to his life, Tianfu felt at ease.

Soon, Celestial Soul impatiently issued a guest expulsion order, driving everyone out of the cave, "Alright, take Tianfu back and quickly get on with your work."

After leaving this elder uncle's cave, Tianfu remained silent all the way, thinking about what he should do tomorrow.

Unable to cultivate and having to languish in idle time, he felt he should find something invigorating to do.

One shouldn't lounge around aimlessly, after all, life is his own. He couldn't spend his endless days just doing nothing.

However, Tianfu's silence had a starkly different meaning to the three elders of the Tian Family.

"Alright, kid, no need to worry too much. As long as you stay in the cave abode, the Chen Family can't act recklessly. Invading someone else's cave dwelling will result in a sect execution." Celestial Lang patted Tianfu's shoulder, trying to offer him some reassurance.

Tian Yue also hurriedly said, "Brother Tianfu, no worries, the elder uncles will surely find a way. That old Chen turtle won't find it so easy to kill you."

Tianfu nodded, calmly saying, "Understood."

Celestial Lang and Tian Chou didn’t continue speaking, as they didn’t have much certainty themselves.

Only Tian Yue kept talking non-stop on the way, and she pulled out a piece of bamboo akin to Yellow Jade from her storage bag to give to Tianfu.

"Brother Tianfu, this is the heart of a ten-year-old Yellow Spirit Bamboo. Mother gave it to me when I left home, saying it could bring good luck."

Before Tianfu could respond, Tian Yue had already shoved the Yellow Jade into Tianfu’s hand. Holding the warm heart of the Yellow Spirit Bamboo, feeling the gentle Spiritual Qi flowing through like a stream, Tianfu suddenly had a realization.

Right!

As a descendant of Huaxia, coming to the Cultivation Realm, shouldn’t he put his expertise to good use—farming?

Of course, it’s impossible to plant rice fields, but he could cultivate mystical materials. Over a long period, planting all kinds of heavenly treasures would certainly be a wonderful way to pass the time.

"Tian Yue, you’ve helped me a lot." Tianfu showed a satisfied smile, "In the future, feel free to ask your brother for anything."

"Okay!" Tian Yue smiled sweetly.

Soon, they reached the cave.

After parting with everyone, Tianfu returned to the cave and read a mythological story of this world until late at night before sleeping.

Early the next morning, Tianfu sought out Sixth Uncle Celestial Lang to request books recording mystical materials and planting methods, the more detailed the better.

"What do you need these for?" Celestial Lang asked curiously.

Tianfu smiled mysteriously, "Sixth Uncle, you’ll find out soon. If these books are really unavailable, I’ll go to Third Uncle."

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"I suspect you’re trying to provoke me... but I’ll take the bait, just you wait."

Celestial Lang immediately stood up and left the cave mansion.

Celestial Concealment smiled helplessly as he watched.

This Sixth Uncle sure has his charming moments.

Soon after, Celestial Concealment cleared a plot of land outside the cave mansion, intending to plant some basic mystical seeds first.

Not long after, the Sixth Uncle not only brought the books Celestial Concealment needed but also a lot of seeds of mystical plants.

"I’ve bought you the seeds, whatever you do, stay close to the cave mansion." After saying this, Celestial Lang glanced at the already overturned land next to the cave mansion and chuckled, "Hahaha, kid, you really dare to think and do. This isn’t a Spirit Field, planting mystical seeds here will take years to grow."

"I know." Celestial Concealment responded.

What he lacks the least is time, and he wasn’t expecting the mystical seeds to sprout immediately anyway, he was merely collecting them.

After saying this, Celestial Lang picked up his fishing rod and headed towards the pond, "Alright, you go on with your business, don’t forget to cultivate, and... don’t forget to set up the pot, we might be able to have Spirit Fish tonight!"

Celestial Concealment didn’t reply, he just smiled without saying a word. Grabbing a chair, he began to browse through the books his Sixth Uncle had gotten for him outside the cave mansion.

There were six books in total.

Five were records of mystical plants, named — The Record of Ten Thousand Treasures. They documented 107,622 kinds of mystical plants in the Celestial Net State.

The other one was "Cultivation and Nurture of Mystical Plants". It contained methods to plant and nurture more than a thousand kinds of mystical plants.

"I wonder if I can use the system to identify the names of the seeds, that would save me from having to compare each to The Record of Ten Thousand Treasures."

Surprisingly, it worked when he tried.

[Yellow Spirit Bamboo Seed · Inferior (Can be used for refining Magical Artifact at the Qi Refining Stage after ten years, refining Foundation Establishment Stage Magical Artifacts after a hundred years, and can be used as fuel for Alchemy after a thousand years, greatly increasing the chance and quality of pill formation...)]

[Shallow Moon Grass Seed · Inferior (Can be included in pills after ten years, providing good healing effects effective for Qi Refining Stage; after a hundred years, can be included in pills as well as consumed raw to quickly restore all injuries of the Qi Refining Stage...)]

[Prime Without Fruit Seed · Superior...]

...

Celestial Concealment was delighted, realizing he could see much more precise effects than those in The Record of Ten Thousand Treasures.

Celestial Concealment hurriedly asked, "What do superior and inferior mean?"

[They represent the quality of the seeds, the higher the quality, the better the quality and effect of the grown mystical plants.]

"I see, I'll try planting the Shallow Moon Grass first." Celestial Concealment hurriedly checked the "Cultivation and Nurture of Mystical Plants", finding the method for planting Shallow Moon Grass within it.

It was simple.

In the seven days after planting, water it every quarter-hour during the day, one ladle per session, and it must be Spirit Water.

Determined to act, Celestial Concealment used a small hoe to dig a hole, threw the Shallow Moon Grass seed inside. Then he fetched a bucket of water, crushed a Low-grade Spirit Stone into it, then scooped a ladle to water the planted seed.

At that moment, the cultivators passing by Celestial Concealment's cave mansion couldn't help but be astonished at what they saw.

The Celestial Family's Celestial Soul had already been defeated miserably, the Chen Family's strongest Qi Cultivation Great Perfection cultivator had declared he would kill you personally, yet you have the leisure to plant seeds?

"Is he mad?" someone muttered softly, glancing at a nearby friend.

The friend was equally puzzled, "Could he have been scared silly?"

Yet, as these scenes continued for the next few days, seen by anyone passing by Celestial Concealment's cave mansion, they were even more bewildered.

Thus the news spread quickly, leading to more and more people passing by Celestial Concealment's cave mansion just to see if he was really planting crops.

Meanwhile, atop Mingjian Peak, the Celestial Family's three Qi Cultivation Great Perfection cultivators stood respectfully before an elder with white hair.

The white-haired elder had only achieved Qi Cultivation Great Perfection himself, but the Daoist Robe he wore was different from the one Celestial Soul and the others wore, leaving a faint red glow in its wake as he moved, demonstrating its uniqueness.

Hence, while Celestial Soul and the others appeared to respect the elder, they were practically respecting the extraordinary black and gold Daoist Robe he wore.

"Elder Yang, although Celestial Concealment began his cultivation late, he indeed has an Earth Spirit Root. If you're willing, he could become your disciple." Celestial Soul spoke, his complexion worse than it had been a few days earlier, his lips noticeably pale.

Clearly, his injuries were serious.

The elder remained unmoved, "Celestial Soul, you've been with the sect long enough. You should know that Outer Elders cannot intervene in disputes between cultivation clans."

"I understand, I naturally wouldn't ask you to get involved. But you have indeed lacked a good disciple in recent years. This Celestial Concealment is just perfect!" Celestial Soul continued.

The elder finally smiled, "Very well, I'll take the kid as my disciple. I'll talk to Chen Chengzhi, he would not refuse my request even if he's arrogant!"

Celestial Soul forced a smile, responding, "Of course, of course."

Quickly, the elder laughed heartily and left.

But Celestial Soul and the others remained motionless for a long time.

Eventually, a Qi Cultivation Great Perfection cultivator of the Celestial Family spoke slowly, "Godfather, having Celestial Concealment, an Earth Spirit Root, become the disciple of an ancient relic stuck at Qi Cultivation Great Perfection for a lifetime seems too good for him."

Celestial Soul responded, "What choice do I have? I've received word that Tianxiu won't return anytime soon. And I'm heavily injured, with only half my strength remaining, unable to stop Chen Chengzhi, so I must rely on others."

After his words, a long silence ensued among the three.

As night fell.

Elder Yang appeared at Xianyue Peak, near Chen Chengzhi's cave mansion.

"Where is Younger Brother Chen?" As soon as he landed, Elder Yang struck a pose befitting an elder, waiting for Chen Chengzhi to appear.

Within moments, Chen Chengzhi, looking middle-aged, strolled out from the cave mansion with a smile in his eyes, walking towards Elder Yang.

"Elder Yang, what a rare guest, I didn't expect you to have free time to visit my cave mansion."

Elder Yang replied hastily, "I wouldn't come without a purpose. I recently noticed a child with extraordinary talent, and was stirred with the idea of accepting a closed-door disciple. Younger Brother Chen, you know, it's been a regret of this old man not to have a satisfactory disciple all these years."

"Oh, who might it be, to have the fortune of catching your Dharma Eye?" Chen Chengzhi's face showed unexpected anticipation.

He genuinely seemed eager to know who it was.

However, Elder Yang's next words wiped the smile from his face, replacing it with cold indifference.

"It's that kid Celestial Concealment!"

With those words, Chen Chengzhi stood coldly and silent.

Elder Yang hurriedly continued, "Younger Brother Chen, grant this old man a favor, and in the future, should there be any good opportunities in the Outer Sects, I will think of your Chen Family first."

Yet, Chen Chengzhi still didn’t speak.

He merely looked at Elder Yang coldly.

One breath.

Two breaths.

At the fifth breath, Chen Chengzhi spoke, "Elder Yang, take care, I have matters to attend to, I won’t be seeing you off."

After saying this, Chen Chengzhi turned to leave.

"Chen Chengzhi, are you sure?" Elder Yang’s tone turned displeased, as he truly did not want to miss that kid Celestial Concealment.

A future Foundation Establishment cultivator, if accepted, would bring honor to the sect and not live life in vain!

Suddenly, Chen Chengzhi halted his steps, then spun around abruptly, uttering a light chuckle, coldly saying, "Elder Yang, without that robe, you’d not even deserve to sit as an equal... don’t take yourself too seriously!"

"I’m determined to kill Celestial Concealment, Celestial Soul can’t stop me, neither can you! Don’t fear telling you this: when he undertakes a sect mission and departs, that’ll be the day I make my move. If you dare, go ahead and accompany him."

After saying this, Chen Chengzhi returned to his cave mansion without looking back, leaving Elder Yang trembling with anger alone, the wrinkles on his face quivering.

...

Five days later.

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Chapter 874: Chapter 421: Updating...

"Two centuries of cultivation achievements—if all allocated to enhancing one's own cultivation, I wonder what realm I would reach."

Regarding Foundation Establishment Stage, the original body had no concept at all. The only two clear concepts were what the Foundation Establishment Stage and higher realms are, and his Foundation Establishment Stage aunt.

Upon entering the Foundation Establishment Stage, it's divided into Early Stage, Middle Stage, Late Stage, and Perfection.

As for that aunt, although her age is unknown, it can be inferred from the age of the original body's mother.

The original body's mother was a hundred years old. If she had lived until now, she should be around one hundred and twenty years old. Thus, the aunt should be under one hundred and twenty years old.

"Perhaps I could reach the Middle Stage of Foundation Establishment." Tianfu conservatively estimated but suddenly had another thought.

He hadn't cultivated any attack techniques, and even his cultivation technique was only the Qi Refining basic technique from the sect. If he didn't cultivate a cultivation technique, perhaps even by allocating all the cultivation achievements to his own cultivation, it would barely reach Qi Cultivation Great Perfection.

"Then I need to split the two centuries of cultivation achievements, allocating them to the cultivation technique. Luckily, the achievement reward included a cultivation technique."

[Great Sun Supreme Technique (Upgradeable)]

[Extract energy from the Great Sun to temper oneself, causing spiritual qi to be as dazzling as the Great Sun during attacks, not fire, but it exceeds the temperature of intense fire. Each level doubles one's spiritual qi reserves, and at six levels, the spiritual qi reserves can rival those at Nascent Soul Stage.]

[Current Grade: Golden Core Stage Cultivation Technique, with six levels total.]

[Upgrade Conditions: Temporarily unavailable]

"What a great cultivation technique!" Indeed, it was a system reward, with the spiritual qi reserves at the Golden Core Stage comparable to Nascent Soul Stage experts.

Tianfu understood that the more spiritual qi reserves, the better; the more reserves, the longer one could endure in battle.

"System, will I make any commotion when I break through?" Tianfu hurriedly asked.

[The system will conceal all breakthrough commotion for the host.]

"Then allocate the two centuries of cultivation achievements to cultivation, and another century to the Great Sun Supreme Technique."

[Allocation successful!]

[Tianfu]

[Age: 20]

[Cultivation Technique: Great Sun Supreme Technique Second Layer Perfection]

[Realm: Early Stage of Foundation Establishment (Celestial Dao Great Sun Foundation Establishment) (Hidden... current cultivation Qi Cultivation Fourth Layer)]

[Lifespan: ∞]

[Physique: Earth Human (eternally unable to cultivate)]

In an instant, Tianfu felt an abrupt transformation, and his perception instantaneously expanded into something more profound.

Tianfu knew this; within the original body's mind were memories—during the Qi Refining Stage, it was perception, but upon reaching the Foundation Establishment Stage, perception transforms into Divine Sense.

Quickly, the expansion of the Divine Sense trend stopped.

Coverage range—a full thirty miles!

Within thirty miles, every blade of grass, tree, person, and beast appeared as if right before his eyes, leaving Tianfu's heart restless.

Just like the day he killed Chen Jue.

"Is this what it's like to cultivate immortality." Tianfu sighed, then recalled his Divine Sense and landed on the elder uncle from the neighboring cave mansion.

Compared to before, the elder uncle's physical state now seemed almost transparent. What surprised Tianfu was that the elder uncle's dantian had cracks, continuously leaking spiritual qi.

If it continues like this, the realm might fall out of Qi Cultivation Great Perfection.

And with the passage of time, it would continue to fall downward, until it eventually fell out of the Qi Cultivation Realm, becoming a common mortal.

"In this condition, this elder uncle still guards me." Tianfu felt a slight stir in his heart.

This outcome, although not entirely due to himself, is still inextricably linked.

"Chen Chengzhi, tonight I shall claim your life." Killing intent flashed through Tianfu's eyes, but he quickly focused on his personal information.

Because he noticed the six words Celestial Dao Great Sun Foundation Establishment, which the original body's memory had no concept of.

[Foundation Establishment signifies forging the Dao Foundation, subsequently divided into Ordinary Foundation Establishment, Earth Vein Foundation Establishment, and Celestial Dao Foundation Establishment. Ordinary Foundation Establishment needs no elaboration; ninety percent of Foundation Establishments are ordinary. Earth Vein Foundation Establishment occurs at the core of a Tier Four and higher Spirit Vein, using all the spirit vein's spiritual qi to forge the Dao Foundation.]

[At the Wuji Sect Outer Disciples lies a Tier Four Spirit Vein, but it's merely a Tier Four Spirit Vein already used for Earth Vein Foundation Establishment and now incomplete. After being used for Foundation Establishment, such spirit veins disappear entirely within about a thousand years.]

[Celestial Dao Foundation Establishment involves Nascent Soul Stage and beyond experts burning blood energy to invoke Heavenly Dao Qi for Foundation Establishment, commonly seen when Nascent Soul Stage and above experts are nearing the end of their lifespan, offering their life as a price for their descendants to undergo Celestial Dao Foundation Establishment.]

[Great Sun Celestial Dao Foundation Establishment, then, draws the Power of Dao from the Great Sun to forge the Dao Foundation, significantly enhancing overall strength, undefeated in the same realm, but also indicates cultivation speed will be exceptionally slow.]

"I see, but slow is fine; I have all the time I need." Tianfu raised his hand to summon a strand of crimson-gold spiritual qi, feeling the terrifying heat contained within it, and then began searching for clothes inside the cave mansion.

After changing into a set of ordinary clothes not worn daily, masking his face, and using Divine Sense to hide himself, Tianfu headed straight for Xianyue Peak.

Unlike the Qi Refining Stage, at the Foundation Establishment Stage, one doesn't need to rely on Flying Swords for flight, capable of flying independently. However, to avoid being

noticed by others and the sect’s array detection, Tianfu maintained Sword Flight in the night.

Soon, Xianyue Peak arrived.

Tianfu scanned with perception, immediately locking onto the cave mansion where Chen Chengzhi resided.

What surprised Tianfu was that inside Chen Chengzhi’s cave mansion, there was another cultivator at Qi Cultivation Great Perfection, and they weren’t from the Chen Family.

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"Brother Ye, I just received news that the Foundation Establishment cultivator from the Tian Family likely won’t return. Why don’t our two families join forces and erase the Tian Family from the Wuji Sect Outer Disciples?" Chen Chengzhi stared meaningfully at the elder in front of him, who had a grim expression.

The other laughed eerily, his voice somewhat strange, "If I didn’t have this idea, would I have accepted your invitation? I’ve also received news that the mission of the Foundation Establishment from the Tian Family is exceedingly dangerous and has already lost two Early Stage Foundation Establishment cultivators."

"Then it’s settled. After tomorrow, our two families will take action together." With that, Chen Chengzhi smiled with satisfaction.

At that moment, a voice rang out from outside the cave dwelling.

"Rest assured, you won’t live to see tomorrow."

Chen Chengzhi and the elder were startled as if struck by a bowstring and quickly turned to look at the entrance of the cave dwelling, where stood a person.

However, under the moonlight, they couldn’t see anything clearly; they could only see a black shadow. Yet, they could distinctly sense the aura emanating from it.

Foundation Establishment Stage!

"Pre... Senior! I am irreconcilable with the Chen Family!" The elder, whose face had been filled with gloom, spoke in alarm.

Upon hearing these words, Chen Chengzhi glared at him resentfully, "You!"

But he had no time to care about this traitor at the moment, his attention immediately focused entirely on the Foundation Establishment cultivator outside the cave dwelling.

Clearly, the person hadn’t done anything yet, but they exerted great pressure on him, pressure like a cultivator at the Qi Cultivation First Layer standing before one at Qi Cultivation Great Perfection.

"Senior... this is the Wuji Sect Outer Disciples, you have forcefully broken into my cave dwelling, even as a Foundation Establishment cultivator, you won’t escape death!"

Chen Chengzhi attempted to use the rules of the Wuji Sect to save his own life; however, with a wave of Tianfu’s hand, a fire snake emerged.

It was called a fire snake, yet its size was unimaginably large; calling it a fire dragon would not be an exaggeration. The moment it appeared, the array of the cave dwelling instantly collapsed, and the rocks melted like ice encountering fire.

"How dare you!" Chen Chengzhi’s face changed drastically, and he turned to flee, because he knew that if he could survive this attack, there would still be hope for life; the Wuji Sect Outer Disciples are not without Foundation Establishment cultivators on guard!

However, as he dared to turn and attempt to flee, the fire snake had already engulfed the entire cave dwelling, swallowing Chen Chengzhi and the elder within moments.

In the next moment, Tianfu swiftly left Xianyue Peak, transforming into a black shadow that plunged directly into the forest. Once he confirmed that there was no Divine Sense or anything else locking onto him, Tianfu quickly restrained his own cultivation.

After restraining it, he was a cultivator at Qi Cultivation Fourth Layer!

After continuing through the forest for a while, Tianfu switched to Sword Control and flew in the direction of the Celestial Fragrance Tower. Upon landing, he casually said an old greeting.

Madam saw him and promptly called Tianfu to go upstairs. But compared to the previous two times of revelry, this time Tianfu merely drank incessantly and continuously released his Divine Sense to keep an eye on the outside of the Celestial Fragrance Tower.

He had already decided that if any Foundation Establishment cultivators came with malice, he would immediately retreat and leave Wuji Sect.

Fortunately, up until early the next morning, there was still no sign of any Foundation Establishment cultivators, leaving Tianfu relieved as he released the woman in his embrace.

"Here's your reward!" Tianfu tossed down a Low-grade Spirit Stone, and then walked towards his own cave dwelling as if nothing happened.

As he passed by, Tianfu noticed many pairs of eyes watching him, though they quickly turned away.

Once Tianfu had moved on, they began to discuss.

"That kid is really lucky; Chen Chengzhi and the patriarch of the Ye Family were suddenly killed by a Foundation Establishment cultivator last night."

"I heard the entire cave dwelling was melted by flames, the only things found were a few Magical Artifacts and Identity Tokens, even their storage bags were incinerated."

"Who knows who they offended, forcing a Foundation Establishment cultivator to ignore the sect's rules and take such a risk to kill them."

"Who cares who they offended; anyway, with their deaths, the Tian Family can finally breathe easy. I must say, the Tian Family and that young member of them are indeed fortunate. Their lives weren't meant to end now."

Listening to their discussions, Tianfu continued walking without looking back and soon reached the area of his own cave dwelling.

Unlike other cultivators, the members of the Tian Family were all smiles at this moment. Upon seeing Tianfu, they greeted him warmly.

When Tianfu arrived at the entrance of his cave dwelling, he saw Tian Yue and a group of elders from the Tian Family conversing outside his cave, their faces showing signs of relief.

Upon seeing Tianfu, sharp eyes immediately approached.

"Kid, where did you go last night?" Tian Yue's gaze fixed on Tianfu, followed by the scent of strong alcohol and powder exuding from his body, which made him shake his head helplessly, "You really have guts!"

"Sneaking off to the Celestial Fragrance Tower late at night is something only you would do. Can't you hold back?" Celestial Lang looked at Tianfu with a smile-full-but-skeptical expression.

On the side, a puzzled Tian Yue asked hastily, "Celestial Fragrance Tower?"

"Adult matters, kids don't pry." Tianfu moved closer and ruthlessly interrupted Tian Yue's curiosity.

Celestial Lang approached, patting Tianfu on the shoulder with a meaningful smile, "I didn't expect that visiting the Celestial Fragrance Tower would help you reach Qi Cultivation Fourth Layer."

Tianfu could only respond with a smile before quickly slipping back to his cave dwelling, with Tian Yue promptly following him.

Once they entered the cave, Tian Yue quickly and familiarly found a place to sit down, "Brother Tianfu, it truly is the cycle of the Heavenly Dao; retribution is unwavering. He threatensed to kill this and that, but in the end, he's the one who was gone."

Tianfu didn't respond, merely focused on finding a Daoist Robe to put on, and then started preparing Spirit Water. Once finished, he carried the bucket towards the outside. Upon leaving the cave dwelling, the elders of the Tian Family were no longer in sight.

"Brother, let me help!" Tian Yue saw this and tried to grab the bucket in Tianfu's hand, but was avoided by Tianfu.

Tianfu calmly said, "A small task, I'll handle it myself."

After speaking, Tianfu took out a Qi Replenishing Pill given by the Tian Family elders from his storage bag and directly tossed it to Tian Yue beside him.

"Take the Qi Replenishing Pill and cultivate well." Tianfu initially planned to keep it to exchange for Spirit Stones, but considering he'd recently reached the Early Stage of Foundation Establishment, he didn't lack for Spirit Stones, so he decided to give the Qi Replenishing Pill to Tian Yue to assist her in cultivation.

He felt quite fond of this young girl, naturally wishing for her to live longer, and the only way to achieve that was by becoming stronger.

"Brother, you..." Tian Yue looked reluctant.

Tianfu replied with a smile, asking, "Do you think you're the one lacking Qi Replenishing Pills more or is it me with the Earth Spirit Root?"

"I am!"

Tian Yue quickly nodded, then hastily put away the Qi Replenishing Pill, her smile growing ever more radiant.

Not long after, Tian Yue left.

Tianfu continued watering the potent herbs in the field, and it was at this moment he recalled the Spirit Field given as an achievement reward.

"System, what is the function of the Spirit Field?"

[Spirit Field]

[Movable, space infinite]

[Function: Can plant any heavenly treasures; effective for those requiring extremely stringent growth environments, and requires no care. (If cared for, growth will be faster and more perfect)]

Wen Ping further inquired, "Does the movable aspect mean I can take it with me wherever I go?"

[Yes.]

"What about infinite space? If outsiders were to find out..."

[Only the host or those authorized by the host can step into it, to see the infinite space.]

"Both functionality aspects are beneficial."

The relocation function needed no elaboration; Tianfu had already thought of moving because the vicinity of his cave dwelling had too many people.

The private space was too small.

Additionally, people often passed outside the cave dwelling.

The latter ensured the safety of the Spirit Field perfectly.

Perfect!

"How should I use it?"

After Tianfu spoke, his gaze skimmed over the land outside the cave dwelling planted with heavenly treasures and found an additional line of text.

[Would you like to proceed with the exchange?]

"Yes."

Tianfu nodded.

Once said, the land outside the cave suddenly began to squirm, like it had come alive, though this sight swiftly vanished.

The next moment.

[Exchange successful!]

At that moment, the land, previously barren in Tianfu’s eyes, now had Spiritual Qi, and the richness exceeded Xianyue Peak’s summit a hundredfold. Tianfu lifted the bucket, starting to water fifty-plus small pits in the Spirit Field with Spirit Water.