Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse - Chapter 876 - 422: Catching Up on Updates...

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 876 - 422: Catching Up on Updates...

Chapter 876: Chapter 422: Catching Up on Updates...

When Tian Yue brought food, Tianfu also learned the news. To this, Tianfu didn’t feel much.

Because he had never met that aunt, and to be precise, she wasn’t really considered his aunt.

Compared to him, Tian Yue was obviously more worried about that aunt. No, Tianfu thought this girl concerned herself with everyone.

As long as they were part of the Tian Family.

"Brother Tianfu, do you think Aunt will... really be okay?" Although Tian Yue usually tried to think positively, she couldn’t help but feel worried this time.

Tianfu continued watering the flourishing Yellow Spirit Bamboo, but still looked back with a smile and reassured her, "Don’t overthink, the bad news reached the sect some days ago, and the sect’s support must have arrived by now."

After speaking, Tianfu squatted down, carefully examining the thriving Yellow Lingzhi, feeling its vibrant vitality.

At that moment, Tianfu had thoughts of nurturing this thing to become a millennial, or even a ten-thousand-year-old Yellow Spirit Bamboo.

Who knows what this Yellow Spirit Bamboo will be like in a thousand or ten thousand years.

Beside him, seeing the situation, Tian Yue quickly asked, "Brother Tianfu, why do you look completely unhurried? Still have the mind to care for the celestial and earthly treasures you planted... No, could it be you've received news about Aunt?"

Tianfu shook his head with a helpless smile, saying, "No, because being anxious doesn't help, can being anxious change the facts? Just wait patiently. By the way, next time don't bring sweets, prepare something spicy for your brother. When this Yellow Spirit Bamboo grows enough, I'll cut it down to make a handy weapon for you."

"Alright, Brother. How spicy, the kind that makes you tear up?" Originally a bit worried, Tian Yue seemed calmer due to Tianfu's tranquility.

"Anything works."

"(?¯¯?¯¯?) Got it."

Saying this, Tian Yue picked up the empty food box from yesterday, hummed a tune as she left Tianfu's cave, her earlier worried state changed.

After Tian Yue left, Tianfu continued busying himself.

In the following days, there was still no news of that aunt's return, but unexpectedly, his Uncle Celestial Soul suddenly visited.

Compared to some days ago, the uncle's complexion was worse, looking somewhat odd.

Using his Divine Sense to probe, Tianfu discovered that the uncle was already showing signs of falling from Qi Cultivation Great Perfection, the crack in his Dantian unrepaired, instead showing a tendency to expand; it might be just a matter of ten days or half a month before his realm drops.

It seems the Celestial Family hasn't found a way to repair the Dantian. Or maybe they have, but it's too costly.

"Kid, you must cultivate diligently; with your Earth Spirit Root aptitude, as long as you cultivate well, Foundation Establishment is almost a sure thing, strive hard, maybe even higher." Uncle Celestial Soul earnestly patted Tianfu's shoulder.

Seeing this, Tianfu glanced at his thick hand. This patting didn't seem like teaching; it more felt like settling affairs.

Tianfu asked, "Uncle, are you leaving?"

"It's nothing, Uncle just feels that since Foundation Establishment is hopeless in this life, it's better to return to the clan. Only with elders like us holding the fort behind can you young ones move boldly forward."

Saying this, Uncle Celestial Soul wore a hopeful smile. If Tianfu hadn’t used Divine Sense to probe his Dantian’s condition, he might have been deceived.

Regarding this, Tianfu fell silent, for he also didn’t know how to repair the Dantian’s cracks.

If this uncle just leaves like this, his life span might not be long, for once the realm drops.

The upper limit of lifespan will also decrease, perhaps to the mortal hundred-year limit, maybe even shorter.

Given his current age, he almost has no years left.

"When you’ve reached Foundation Establishment, remember to come back and see." As Tianfu stayed silent, Uncle Celestial Soul again spoke, and then intended to turn to leave; but just took a step and paused, "In the future, do these things in your cave, don’t be so conspicuous, do you know how outsiders call you now?"

"I don’t know, nor do I care." Because Tianfu knew his behavior would certainly lead to criticism.

After all, in the Cultivation Realm, people almost trained all day, some even closing up for a year and half.

Compared to them, Tianfu was simply wasting time.

Uncle Celestial Soul shook his head with a smile, "They call you the Hermit of Grass and Wood, unlike one pursuing immortality and the Dao. If the old man didn’t see you haven’t neglected cultivation, I’d call you that too. Anyway, I’ve said my piece, boy, see you again sometime!"

"Uncle, leaving today?" Tianfu hurriedly asked.

Uncle Celestial Soul replied, "Just within these days."

With these words, Uncle Celestial Soul turned to leave, while Tianfu watched as this uncle gradually walked further, disappearing from sight.

After finishing pouring a bucket of Spirit Water, Tianfu left the cave, heading straight to the Market, where he found a clinic.

Trying to ask if there’s a method for repairing Dantian damage, but the answer was there’s none.

Asked a few more places, still receiving the same answer.

However, got an answer: the Wuji Sect Outer Disciples don’t have, but perhaps the Inner Sect might have ways, as the Inner Sect is the core of the Wuji Sect.

"But how can an Outer Disciple enter the Inner Sect?"

The old doctor at the clinic smiled, "The Inner Sect may be out of reach, but there’s a market open to outsiders between the Inner and Outer Sect in Celestial City; what the Inner Sect has, is almost all there."

After carefully inquiring further, Tianfu thanked the old doctor, then found a concealed place, changed clothes, and headed straight for Celestial City.

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse - Chapter 877 - 422: Supplementary Update in Progress..._2

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 877 - 422: Supplementary Update in Progress..._2

Chapter 877: Chapter 422: Supplementary Update in Progress..._2

Flying with Foundation Establishment Stage cultivation, he arrived at Celestial City in less than half a day. But rather than saying there was a Market inside the city, it was more accurate to say a city had been built inside the Market. The moment he landed, stalls could be seen everywhere.

Among the people coming and going were all kinds—Outer Disciples of the Wuji Sect, many Loose Cultivators, and cultivators from various minor sects.

From time to time one could indeed see Foundation Establishment Cultivators, but not many. So when Tianfu revealed his Foundation Establishment Stage cultivation and stepped into a large medical hall in the Market, the old physician there immediately stopped what he was doing and came hurrying over to greet him.

"Senior, what do you require?" The old physician fawningly welcomed Tianfu inside, seemingly unconcerned about the strange looks from the patients within the hall.

It was obvious he would not behave like this in front of them.

Tianfu swept his gaze around, then asked, "Is there any way to repair a damaged Dantian?"

The old physician answered in haste, "There is... however, Senior, the price required is not small."

"Speak."

"A Second-Grade Refining Pill will do it, but a single Second-Grade Refining Pill costs at least three thousand Low-grade Spirit Stones—enough to raise a cultivator all the way to Qi Cultivation Great Perfection."

"Do you have any here?"

"Senior must be joking." The old physician gave an embarrassed smile. "Only a Second Grade Alchemist can refine Second-Grade Refining Pills. This old man is merely a physician."

"Then is there any other method?" Tianfu continued to ask, since the first method really wasn't suitable for him.

The old physician went on, "There is another thing that can repair a damaged Dantian, but using it that way is more or less a terrible waste."

"What is it?"

"Three-hundred-year Earth Yellow Essence. Its price is somewhat cheaper than a Refining Pill, only around two thousand Low-grade Spirit Stones, but it's something you cannot buy even with money. Earth Yellow Essence is one of the main ingredients for refining Foundation Establishment Pills; once a single piece of Earth Yellow Essence goes up for sale, it is bought up immediately."

Getting this answer, Tianfu couldn't help feeling a bit dejected. He finally understood why that uncle had chosen to leave.

Because whether it was the Refining Pill or the Earth Yellow Essence, both were hard to acquire. Even if one barely managed to get them, the cost was far too great.

After all, with no possibility of stepping into Foundation Establishment at all, why pour resources that could raise another cultivator to Qi Cultivation Great Perfection into healing injuries?

Leaving the medical hall, Tianfu began searching the Market for shops that sold heaven-and-earth treasures, wanting to verify the old physician's words.

When he asked about Earth Yellow Essence, the answers he received from every shop big and small were unsurprisingly exactly the same.

No stock!

As for when they might have stock, no one could give a definite time.

After asking more than a dozen shops, Tianfu realized that continuing to ask like this would be pointless.

The reality was already laid out before him.

He wandered around the Market a bit more, and bought some seeds of heaven-and-earth treasures, including Earth Yellow Essence seeds.

The seeds of Earth Yellow Essence were not expensive; a single Low-grade Spirit Stone could buy a hundred or more, no different from other ordinary heaven-and-earth treasure seeds.

This left him somewhat puzzled. Why were three-hundred-year Earth Yellow Essences so rare instead? With profit margins so huge, shouldn't the output be greater?

After returning to his cave abode and checking the cultivation methods and process for Earth Yellow Essence, Tianfu finally understood why the yield was so low.

Because Earth Yellow Essence had extremely harsh requirements for its growth environment—its Spiritual Soil had to be as hot as Flame.

At the same time, the temperature could be neither too high nor too low, and had to be kept utterly stable. If the temperature fluctuated for more than a quarter of an hour, the plant would die.

And that wasn't even the most outrageous part. The truly outrageous part was that after its age passed one hundred years, it had to be irrigated with Spirit Water made from Middle-grade Spirit Stones.

And that irrigation was required once every twenty years!

One Middle-grade Spirit Stone equals a hundred Low-grade Spirit Stones. In other words, to cultivate it to three hundred years of age, one had to spend one thousand Low-grade Spirit Stones. There was still profit to be made, but who would be willing to wait three hundred years just to earn that little?

Thus Earth Yellow Essence was basically all naturally formed, and only relatively wealthy sects and families would choose to plant and cultivate it.

"My Spirit Field could erase all of Earth Yellow Essence's harsh requirements, but by the time it reaches three hundred years of age, probably all the elders of the Celestial Family will have been worn to death by waiting." With a sigh, a thought suddenly flashed through Tianfu's mind.

Was there any way to accelerate the growth of heaven-and-earth treasures?

In the Cultivation Realm, heaven-and-earth treasures always demanded hundreds of years, several hundred years. Surely some genius must have invented methods of forcing them to mature.

Maybe tomorrow he could go check the Outer Disciples' Library Pavilion.

The next afternoon, Tianfu arrived at the Library Pavilion and tried asking the Guardian Elder there, but the only answer he got was an indifferent sentence.

"The corner of the second floor is full of books on cultivating heaven-and-earth treasures. Go look for yourself."

Tianfu didn't care about his tone and walked straight in, but after he took only two steps, he heard the old man behind him mutter under his breath.

"Such a good Earth Spirit Root, and he just wastes time fiddling with this nonsense... Once he reaches my age and can only wait for death, he'll know regret."

Tianfu gave a helpless smile, but couldn't be bothered to explain anything, and continued walking forward.

Soon, Tianfu reached a corner on the second floor of the Library Pavilion, his gaze sweeping across every book on the shelves.

After rummaging for a while, he found quite a few books that recorded methods of hastening the maturation of heaven-and-earth treasures.

As he had expected, there were many kinds of methods for forcing growth, but upon closer reading Tianfu felt none of them suited him.

Some used Spiritual Liquid made from the blood of demonic creatures; others used Spirit Water concocted from Middle-grade or even Top-grade Spirit Stones; and some relied on setting up Spirit Gathering Arrays to enhance the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi around the Spirit Field.

The results of these maturation methods varied. At best they could make one year of growth count as two, but the price paid was by no means small.

As he continued searching, Tianfu suddenly fished out from a crack in the corner a book that had lain dust-covered for many years. Opening it, the very first line he saw was a warning: do not use unless absolutely desperate!

This immediately piqued Tianfu's curiosity, and he continued to read on.

After finishing, Tianfu finally understood why that line of warning existed.

The method recorded in the book was actually—collecting Cultivator Essence Blood and using the Essence Blood to concoct Spirit Water for irrigating heaven-and-earth treasures, with a minimum requirement of ten drops of Essence Blood.

As for Essence Blood, Tianfu did have some concept of it.

Any cultivator could condense it, but each drop of condensed Essence Blood would consume one year of the condenser’s lifespan.

Regardless of whether they were in Qi Cultivation or Foundation Establishment.

And ten drops of Essence Blood meant ten years of lifespan!

Even Foundation Establishment Stage cultivators only had a few hundred years of life.

"This is outright a forbidden book! If someone with wicked intentions got their hands on it, it would definitely unleash a storm of blood and slaughter. But the method itself suits me quite well—I don’t have to prey on other cultivators, I can just condense it myself."

Anyway, his lifespan was infinite.

Essence Blood could be condensed at will.

Closing the book, Tianfu quickly went to the Guardian Elder, used his Identity Token to register it, then left the Library Pavilion with the book and headed straight for his cave abode.

He planned to immediately go back and test the effect of this method, because according to the book, Essence Blood from cultivators of different Realms had different effects.

What effect would his Essence Blood have?

However, when he arrived at his cave abode, Tianfu discovered Tian Yue unexpectedly waiting outside.

Seeing him, Tian Yue immediately showed an expression of delight and couldn’t wait to say, "Brother Tianfu, Uncle just received word from the inner sect. Aunt returned safely last night."

Hearing this, and seeing the excited Tian Yue before him, Tianfu couldn’t help revealing a satisfied smile as well.

"That’s good."

Tian Yue went on, "Brother Tianfu, I also heard that this mission of Aunt's was extremely dangerous."

"Dangerous how?" Tianfu replied while walking into the cave abode.

Tian Yue's smile suddenly faded, and his tone changed, "The messenger said Aunt encountered a patch of strange black fog on this trip. That black fog was terrifying enough to swallow an entire city of over a million people. All the more than one million cultivators in the city perished within that fog—none survived!"

"Hm?" Tianfu's interest was immediately piqued a bit.

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse - Chapter 878 - 423: Supplementary Update in Progress...

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 878 - 423: Supplementary Update in Progress...

Chapter 878: Chapter 423: Supplementary Update in Progress...

"Hm?"

Tianfu froze for a moment, then suddenly understood.

He remembered that today he had to follow this uncle to the inner sect to meet that aunt.

"Uncle, I got so busy I forgot."

Celestial Soul was helpless. He swept a glance over the Spirit Field in front of him and said, "Watering counts as busy?"

As soon as the words fell, Celestial Soul suddenly stiffened, his brows lifting slightly. "No, wait... brat, what's that stuff in your bucket? There's a very pure, and especially dense blood qi, and it's carrying a... scorching heat!"

"Spirit Water I mixed myself, for cultivating heavenly materials and earthly treasures." Tianfu hurriedly lifted the bucket back toward the cave dwelling, lest this uncle get curious and come closer.

After putting the bucket back in the cave dwelling, Tianfu quickly said, "Uncle, let's go!"

"You brat, won't even let me take a look? That's really stingy... Fine, let's go." Celestial Soul didn't insist on digging to the bottom. He took out a Flying Spiritual Artifact, and a small boat carried Tianfu toward the inner sect.

All the way, Celestial Soul didn't say much, only gave Tianfu some inside information and explained the purpose of this trip.

"This time, I plan to have you stay in the inner sect from now on, far away from the Chen Family's disputes. Chen Chengzhi is dead, but the Chen Family still exists. And even if there were no Chen Family, there would be some Yang Family, Li Family."

"Isn't the inner sect only for Foundation Establishment Cultivators?" Tianfu asked quickly.

Celestial Soul replied, "In principle, yes, but the inner sect can't have Foundation Establishment Cultivators doing everything, so there are also many Qi Refining Cultivators in the inner sect. It's just that more or less they're all connected to Foundation Establishment Cultivators; ordinary Qi Refining Cultivators don't have the fortune to enter the inner sect."

"So that's how it is." Tianfu understood.

Celestial Soul's tone suddenly slowed a bit. "Once your matter is settled, this old man can finally go home with an easy mind."

With that said, he let out a long breath.

Tianfu saw this but didn't say much. After all, this is life, always accompanied by all sorts of regrets.

As for directly saying that he could cultivate, or obtain, three hundred-year-old Earth Yellow Essence to give this uncle some hope—

After thinking it over repeatedly, Tianfu decided not to do that. Because if he said he could obtain it, this uncle certainly wouldn't have it. If he said he could cultivate it, that would undoubtedly be bringing trouble onto himself, and he was someone who very much disliked trouble.

Otherwise he wouldn't have secretly gone to kill Chen Chengzhi immediately after his Realm Breakthrough.

Three hours later, they finally reached the inner sect.

Tianfu's first impression was: in terms of terrain, the outer and inner sects weren't much different, but the Spiritual Qi in the inner sect was extremely dense; even at the edge, the Spiritual Qi concentration was several times that of the outer sect's peak.

His second impression was: the inner sect's population was extremely sparse; you could walk for a quarter of an hour before encountering someone. Yet whenever you did meet someone, they were almost all at the Qi Cultivation Tenth Layer or above, even those Servants who were only sweeping fallen leaves.

Every now and then, Foundation Establishment Cultivators would sweep past overhead, mostly Early Stage of Foundation Establishment, with the occasional Middle Stage and Late Stage cultivator.

After maintaining low-altitude swift travel for an hour, Celestial Soul suddenly stopped.

Obviously, they had reached their destination.

Just as they landed, a young Female Cultivator at Qi Cultivation Great Perfection hurried over, as if she had already noticed their arrival.

"Uncle Tian."

Celestial Soul replied with a smile, "So it's Qinghuan. Didn't expect that after three years you've not only become more pretty, but also stepped into Qi Cultivation Great Perfection."

The Female Cultivator smiled and said, "Uncle Tian, you flatter me."

Then she set her gaze on Tianfu. "And this is?"

"This is Tianfu, whom your master mentioned before. He joined Wuji Sect just over two months ago, and he also has an Earth Spirit Root." Celestial Soul shot Tianfu a look. "Hurry up and salute; Qinghuan is your aunt's Disciple."

Tianfu quickly spoke up, "Sister Qinghuan."

Qinghuan smiled and nodded. "Earth Spirit Root, not bad, not bad... Once Master comes out of seclusion and learns of this, she'll definitely be very happy."

"Seclusion?" Celestial Soul's expression tightened.

Qinghuan hurriedly said, "Early this morning, Master suddenly went into seclusion. It seems she suffered quite a serious injury on this mission, but since she made it back, it counts as a blessing in misfortune."

"This..." Celestial Soul was stunned. "This old man had been thinking of sending this boy Tianfu to cultivate by her side."

Qinghuan smiled and said, "Uncle Tian, you needn't worry about that. Even if Master isn't here, I can use her name to arrange for Tianfu to enter the inner sect. Master had planned things for Tianfu a long time ago."

"That's excellent!" Getting this answer, Celestial Soul's smile returned. "By the way, your master's injuries aren't too serious, are they?"

"Uncle Tian, there's no need to worry too much, it's nothing major." As she spoke, Qinghuan took out an Inner Sect Token from her storage pouch, with the three characters "Cyan Bamboo Peak" inscribed on it. "Tianfu, take this Token. With it, you can freely enter and exit the inner sect and Cyan Bamboo Peak."

After receiving the Token, Tianfu quickly expressed his thanks. "Thank you, Sister Qinghuan."

Seeing this, Celestial Soul seemed disinclined to linger. "Qinghuan, I'll leave this brat Tianfu in your care then. We'll meet again another day!"

"Uncle Tian, until we meet again." After Qinghuan finished speaking, and Celestial Soul patted Tianfu's shoulder and turned to leave, her gaze fell on Tianfu, her eyes showing a satisfied look. "So young, yet quite daring—you actually dared to refuse Senior Yue Haiden. Do you know that although Senior Yue Haiden's strength is not equal to your aunt's, his master is a legendary Golden Core Zhenren!"

"He mentioned that at the time," Tianfu replied.

Qinghuan turned her head back to look at Tianfu in great surprise. "He said that, and you still refused? Do you know what sort of figure a Golden Core Zhenren is?"

"I know."

"You brat... you're something! You haven't even entered the inner sect yet, and you've already offended a Foundation Establishment Cultivator." Qinghuan sighed. Clearly, from their brief conversation just now, she had already begun to 'look at Tianfu in a new light.'

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse - Chapter 879 - 423: Supplementary Update in Progress..._2

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 879 - 423: Supplementary Update in Progress..._2

Chapter 879: Chapter 423: Supplementary Update in Progress..._2

In response, Tianfu could only offer a smile.

Immediately after, Qinghuan led Tianfu up to Cyan Bamboo Peak.

Cyan Bamboo Peak, as the name suggests, is covered in cyan bamboo everywhere, and when the wind blows, the whole mountain echoes with the sound of rustling.

"There aren't many people on Cyan Bamboo Peak, including servants and us, barely a hundred people, so it's very quiet, conducive to your cultivation. I'll find you a place to stay first, and after a few days when I'm free, I'll take you to get a task. From now on, you are part of the inner sect."

Soon, Qinghuan led Tianfu to the mountainside of Cyan Bamboo Peak and stopped in front of a cave abode beside a clear spring.

"This cave abode was prepared for disciples by your aunt. Currently, no one lives here, so you will stay here from now on."

"Thank you, Sister Qinghuan, but can I go back to pack first? I haven't brought many things over yet."

He hadn't moved his spirit field or books here yet.

Qinghuan agreed, "Go ahead, but once you leave Cyan Bamboo Peak, don't venture into any place except the path leading out of the inner sect. Also, maintain absolute respect for the Foundation Establishment seniors. No matter what he asks you to do, don't shake your head immediately. Never refuse directly like when you were an outer sect disciple with Yue Haiden. Learn to be flexible, understand?"

"Understood." Tianfu nodded.

"Then you go ahead and pack, I have other matters to attend to."

After Qinghuan left, Tianfu surveyed his surroundings with satisfaction. He had seen that within a radius of a thousand feet, there was not a single person, ensuring absolute quiet, making it very suitable for his lazy quietude and cultivating various heavenly treasures.

After simply tidying up the cave abode, Tianfu hurried back to the outer sect at night, packing everything from the cave abode into his storage bag.

The movable spirit field was directly stored into the system space. Upon returning to Cyan Bamboo Peak, Tianfu placed the spirit field outside the cave abode. To avoid attracting attention, he deliberately busied himself with the spirit field for a whole night.

The next morning, after watering the Earth Yellow Essence and Yellow Spirit Bamboo with a bucket of ripening liquid each, Tianfu returned to the Wuji Sect outer sect.

Because his uncle mentioned yesterday that once he entered the inner sect, he would leave Wuji Sect and return to the clan.

As expected, as soon as Tianfu returned to the cave abode in the outer sect, a male cultivator who had been waiting around promptly handed him a letter.

The letter was from Tian Yue, and it contained only one sentence: Brother, come to Mingjian Peak quickly, uncle is leaving.

"Brother Tianfu, the letter has been delivered, farewell!" After Tianfu finished reading the letter, the male cultivator promptly clasped his fists as he was about to leave.

Tianfu returned the courtesy, "Thank you, Brother Lu."

Tianfu remembered this person, as he had accompanied Tian Yue to visit twice before. Tian Yue had repeatedly emphasized that the elixir pills that "saved" him came from this cultivator surnamed Lu.

This cultivator surnamed Lu was also tactful, always emphasizing that it was just a coincidence.

However, that girl Tian Yue refused to believe it, insisting on repaying him properly, and said she would someday get him a Foundation Establishment Pill.

After collecting his thoughts, Tianfu hurried towards Mingjian Peak.

By the time he arrived at Mingjian Peak, it was empty, with only the servant disciples cleaning the cave abodes.

Upon inquiry, he learned that the Celestial Family had left Mingjian Peak a quarter of an hour ago.

Thus, Tianfu rushed towards the nearest sect exit, finally reaching it as his uncle was leaving the sect.

"Brother Tianfu!" Tian Yue was overjoyed to see Tianfu arriving, "You almost gave me a heart attack, I thought you wouldn’t make it."

"Made it just in time." After landing, Tianfu quickly rushed to catch up with Tian Po, who had just crossed the sect’s Sword Stele.

"Uncle, you’re leaving so fast."

He had just sent him to the inner sect yesterday, and today he was leaving.

He wasn’t even staying for a day!

Tian Po asked hurriedly, "You didn’t mention this to anyone on Cyan Bamboo Peak, right?"

"No, I didn’t."

"That’s good." Tian Po seemed relieved.

Apparently, he was worried that the people from Cyan Bamboo Peak might know.

Or rather, he was actually concerned about Tianfu’s aunt finding out, implying he wouldn’t be able to leave then.

Because staying would mean a burden.

Then, Tian Po stated, "Alright, everyone, go back. Sending off even for a thousand miles must end with a farewell."

"Uncle, I’ve just arrived, and you’re already leaving." Tian Yue sighed, the unwillingness evident on her face.

Tian Po forced a smile but said nothing more, turning and leaping onto the flying spiritual artifact in front of him.

"Boy, even in the inner sect, beware of the Chen Family." After one last reminder, Tian Po maneuvered the small boat straight up into the clouds, leaving behind a place he had stayed for the greater part of his life.

Accompanied by voices bidding farewell, Tian Po disappeared into the sea of clouds.

"Brother, safe travels!"

"Brother, have a smooth journey."

"Uncle, stay safe."

Even as the other members of the Celestial Family gazed toward the horizon, Tianfu suddenly realized an issue and silently released his Divine Sense.

One breath.

Two breaths.

After ten breaths, his Divine Sense detected two Chen Family.

Both were at Qi Cultivation Great Perfection!

The two were in a dense forest not far from the sect's Sword Stele, and after Tian Po left, they consumed an elixir pill one after another, quickly suppressing their aura to around Qi Cultivation Sixth Layer, and disguised as ordinary disciples controlled their swords directly toward outside the sect.

"Unyielding thieves!"

Saturnine killing intent filled Tianfu's heart.

Suddenly, Celestial Lang placed his hand on Tianfu's shoulder and spoke in a deep voice, "The moon waxes and wanes, people naturally experience joy and sorrow, and partings happen. Kid, you'll eventually send all us old folks off one by one."

"Uncle Six, when are you leaving?"

Tianfu showed an expectant expression.

"Scram!" Celestial Lang said irritably, retracting his hand and turned to leave.

The rest of the Celestial Family, seeing this, also turned to depart.

In no time, only Tianfu and Tian Yue were left.

Tianfu initially wanted to pursue them after Tian Yue left, but Tian Yue seemed to have no intention of leaving. Instead, she glared at him when no one was around, "Brother, you secretly went to the inner sect and left me all alone!"

"Do you also want to go?"

"Of course, brother, that's the inner sect of Wuji Sect. No matter who you ask, the answer would be a yes, right?"

"Then think about it at your own pace."

With that, Tianfu controlled his sword and made his escape.

Leaving Tian Yue behind in anger, "Brother, just you wait! I'll visit Aunt tomorrow and have my cave abode arranged next to yours. Then I'll annoy you to death!"

Tianfu hearing her words, chuckled silently, before maneuvering his sword to confirm no one followed, and then flew towards outside the sect.

After chasing for an hour continuously, he finally caught up.

Nevertheless, the Chen Family also predictably caught up with that uncle, and the distance among the three grew shorter.

Two opposing one's strength is simply too easy. Let alone, the one hasn't got full strength.

"Tian Po, do you think you can escape today?" A white-haired Chen Family Qi Cultivation Great Perfection cultivator grinned ferociously as they closed the gap.

The other sneered, mocking him with a light voice, "You want to return to your clan, but do you think our Chen Family will agree? In your current state, sustaining Qi Cultivation Great Perfection is hardly believable, better to die off."

Tian Po responded coldly, "Two scum, even if I die, I'll become a fierce ghost and curse you."

"Then we'll refine you into a puppet, making you incapable of even being a ghost."

"Right, before you die, let me tell you frankly, do you think by sending that kid Tianfu to the inner sect you can ensure safety? How naive. You Celestial Family's Foundation Establishment can't even protect yourselves, how will you protect him?"

Back and forth they went, as the distance with Tian Po grew shorter.

Just as they were about to cast their techniques, Tianfu disregarded the matter of exposure, taking action first.

This time, he did not use the Fire Snake Technique.

Instead, he controlled his sword directly.

Because killing Chen Chengzhi last time taught him a lesson, the Fire Snake Technique burned the storage bags of both.

Leaving him empty-handed.

Whoosh—

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse - Chapter 880 - 424: Supplemental Updates in Progress...

Corpse Burier: I Can Nourish Corpse

Chapter 880 - 424: Supplemental Updates in Progress...

Chapter 880: Chapter 424: Supplemental Updates in Progress...

Seeing this, Tianfu didn’t say anything more.

Whether to leave or not, he respected it, and he also believed that someone like Uncle wouldn’t reveal his secrets.

The main thing was, he reminded that if his strength was exposed, he would leave Celestial Net State.

As long as this uncle isn’t foolish, he wouldn’t leak the news of his hidden strength, unless he wants the Celestial Family to fall to the bottom. After all, the two Qi Cultivation Great Perfection members of the Chen Family had mentioned the aunt’s injuries.

Now, combining the sudden seclusion on the second day of returning, Tianfu felt it was probably close to what the Chen Family had said.

Soon, the two returned to Wuji Sect.

However, they didn’t go together because Tianfu didn’t want others to see him leaving the sect; when he was about to reach the Wuji Sect Outer Disciples, they parted ways.

After returning to the Inner Sect, Tianfu did a simple inventory, calculating the total value of this time’s loot.

There were over five hundred Low-grade Spirit Stones.

There were also several Magic spells that only those at Qi Cultivation Great Perfection could practice, and a few Magical Artifacts of decent quality, should be worth around a thousand Spirit Stones.

"Killing and arson lead to golden belts." After storing them back into his storage bag, Tianfu carried a bucket towards the Spirit Field outside his cave dwelling.

Continuing the days of watering and cultivating heavenly materials and earthly treasures, but this time he decided to visit Celestial Fragrance Tower.

After all, having killed the Chen Family, a celebration was necessary.

After watering, Tianfu left Cyan Bamboo Peak and casually found a servant, inquiring whether there was anything like Celestial Fragrance Tower in the Inner Sect.

However, the answer was no.

"Is the Inner Sect's entertainment so scarce?"

Tianfu thought for a moment and felt it was understandable; after all, those who could cultivate to Foundation Establishment were all with firm Dao Hearts, unless they had such preferences.

No choice, Tianfu could only run back to the Outer Sect.

Had he known the outcome, he wouldn't have returned first.

By the time he reached Celestial Fragrance Tower, it was already noon. Seeing it was late, Tianfu simply stayed at Celestial Fragrance Tower for the night.

Originally, Tianfu wanted to return early the next day, but unexpectedly he woke late, and with no choice, he stayed another night at Celestial Fragrance Tower.

Upon returning to the Inner Sect's Cyan Bamboo Peak, it was already the third day.

He had just sat down inside his cave dwelling when he heard a voice, "Tianfu, since Master is back, come with me to see the master."

It was Qinghuan.

Tianfu quickly got up and went to greet her outside, "Sister Qinghuan, has Aunt come out of seclusion?"

"She came out yesterday, but when we looked for you, you weren't there." Speaking, Qinghuan looked Tianfu up and down, and seemed to inadvertently sniff, as if smelling the fragrance of rouge on Tianfu.

However, Tianfu didn't care; he wasn't interested in romance, so he didn't care how female cultivators viewed him.

Having come to the Cultivation Realm, it's all about being carefree.

Enjoying life.

Besides, going to Celestial Fragrance Tower is much better than the act of killing and robbing treasures.

"Sister Qinghuan, let's go then." Tianfu responded.

Qinghuan nodded and then proceeded towards the summit of Cyan Bamboo Peak, but after a few steps reminded, "Kid, liking women isn't a heinous crime, but you must maintain balance, make cultivation your priority!"

"Rest assured Sister Qinghuan, I will always prioritize cultivation."

What is the purpose of cultivation?

To become stronger.

To achieve longevity.

He has already achieved the latter, so only the former remains.

But he cannot cultivate, so to become stronger, he has to keep idling and slacking.

Thus, visiting Celestial Fragrance Tower, from an essential perspective, also counts as cultivation.

Soon, they reached the summit of Cyan Bamboo Peak.

What came into view was not a cave dwelling, but a classical ancient wooden building half-concealed in the deep bamboo forest. Beside the clear spring on the side of the wooden building, sat a woman dressed in a light purple long gown.

As Tianfu's gaze extended, the brief information about her appeared before him.

[Tianxiu]

[Age: 100 years]

[Realm: Early Stage of Foundation Establishment]

[Body State: Evil Invasion, strength reduced to one-tenth...]

Evil invasion?

Seeing this aunt's body condition, Tianfu hesitated, as he had no concept of what evil meant.

[Evil, exists as unknown energy in the Cultivation Realm, representing evil and eerie, not only will it draw life from all things, but it also pollutes Spiritual Qi, turning it into filthy ghostly Qi, becoming Ghost Cultivators' cultivation resource.]

He knew about Ghost Cultivators.

Evil was something he was hearing for the first time.

Though the system's introduction was brief, it made Tianfu feel the seriousness because it could even pollute Spiritual Qi, doesn't it possess the power to destroy the world? After all, all cultivators, one by one, rely on Spiritual Qi to "live."

Without Spiritual Qi, once the cultivators' Spiritual Qi within them is exhausted, they will become mere mortals.

Suddenly, a voice interrupted Tianfu's thoughts.

"Master, Tianfu is here."

Qinghuan respectfully saluted Tianxiu.

"Stay beside me." Tianxiu waved her jade hand, slowly stood up.

Seeing this aunt's appearance made Tianfu freeze.

Very beautiful, and with great charm, overall looking around thirty, completely mismatching her hundred-year-old age.

"Rascal, what are you looking at?" Suddenly, Tianxiu shouted coldly.

Tianfu snapped out of it, squeezing out two words, "Aunt."

"How is it, have you adapted to life in Wuji Sect?" Tianxiu patted the square chair beside her, motioning Tianfu to sit.

Tianfu nodded.

"I'm quite adapted."

Tianxiu smiled slightly, like a breeze brush, gentle and then handed him a book, "This is a Cultivation Technique that can lead you to the Foundation Establishment Stage, I specially spent sect contributions to exchange it for you, from now on you will change to practicing it."