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Tianfu hurriedly reached out and took it, but since he already had the Great Sun Supreme Technique, he didn’t look at it much.

After accepting it, he put it into his storage bag.

Tianxiu continued, "After you’ve successfully cultivated the first layer, come to me again. I’ll prepare some suitable spells and magical artifacts to ensure nothing unexpected happens during your future sect missions."

"Thank you, Aunt."

"By the way, I heard you refused Yue Haiden?"

"Mm-hmm."

"Keep your distance from him and those related to him. Yue Haiden has a small mind. He might not trouble a Qi Refining Cultivator like you, but be wary of other cultivators trying to curry favor with him at your expense."

"Mm-hmm."

Tianfu nodded again, though his attention was entirely on the eerie presence, as the evil aura it emitted was particularly clear at such close proximity.

It was as if someone had let out a foul odor right in front of him.

Even without releasing his Divine Sense, he could feel the sinister presence rampaging within his aunt’s body.

Just then, Tianxiu suddenly stood up, "Alright, go back and cultivate. If you have any questions, you can ask Qinghuan."

Tianfu noticed that when his aunt stood up, there was a sudden expression of pain in her brow.

Although it vanished in an instant, Tianfu noticed it.

"Aunt, are you okay?"

Tianxiu nodded, "It’s nothing, focus on your own tasks."

Saying that, Tianxiu got up and left the spring, and Qinghuan, who was waiting by, hurriedly followed.

Tianfu was left alone at the spot.

Tianfu tried asking the system if there was a way to dispel the evil entity within, but the system gave no answer.

Just like when he previously asked about a way to repair his Dantian.

Meanwhile, as Tianxiu entered the room and closed the door, her body began to tremble uncontrollably.

Her previously fair skin suddenly showed black bloodlines, grotesque like centipedes crawling all over her.

With the spreading black lines, wisps of black gas seeped from Tianxiu’s body, intensifying her pain.

Within moments, Tianxiu could no longer stand, and Qinghuan, who followed her, rushed in frightenedly to support her.

"Master, what happened to you?" In a panic, Qinghuan supported Tianxiu inside and finally laid her on a cold-releasing ice bed.

After lying on the ice bed, the black bloodlines on Tianxiu’s skin finally stopped spreading.

But the pain still lingered.

Instantly drenched in sweat, Tianxiu gritted her teeth and endured.

Miserably, Qinghuan could only fret from the side, "Master, what should I do!?"

"Wait..." Tianxiu uttered laboriously.

Half an hour later.

The black lines on Tianxiu's body finally began to recede, and the pain seemed to gradually leave her.

Less pained, Tianxiu quickly instructed, "Do not disclose today's events, or Cyan Bamboo Peak will never find peace."

"Master, what happened to you?" Qinghuan supported Tianxiu up and hurriedly asked.

Tianxiu responded, "Although I survived this trip, I was invaded by the sinister presence, but don't worry, I can suppress it."

"Sinister presence!" Qinghuan was shocked.

Clearly, she was aware of the term 'sinister presence.'

Tianxiu said no more and rested against the bedside, exhaustedly closing her eyes, a wave of despair surging within her.

Suppress?

That's impossible.

If the sinister presence was suppressible by her, then three of the five Foundation Establishment cultivators wouldn't have been lost this trip, and if not for the sect's Golden Core Zhenren support, she would've perished to the sinister presence, just like the millions of cultivators in the city.

Only a Golden Core Zhenren might suppress the sinister presence within.

Days passed.

Tianfu maintained his routine lifestyle, cultivating natural treasures in the morning, then reading books in his cave abode in the afternoon.

Calm and leisurely.

During this period, only a few other disciples of his aunt came to him, but they barely talked about anything other than cultivation, clearly dedicated cultivators, so Tianfu only exchanged simple pleasantries.

Early today, Tianfu planned to water the natural treasures and take a trip to the market, buy books and sell the spoils from the Chen Family.

But before Tianfu could leave, Qinghuan came by.

"Tianfu, stop fussing over these trivial things. I'm free now, let's go choose a good task together."

Qinghuan glanced at the wooden bucket in Tianfu's hand, somewhat speechless.

She heard from junior disciples that Tianfu spent considerable time daily tending to his cultivated treasures.

If they were precious, it would be understandable, but clearly, he was cultivating common natural treasures that could be easily bought with Spirit Stones.

Plus, given the pressure from her master's injuries, Qinghuan barely spoke along the way until she finally led Tianfu to a tall building near the outer sect and reminded him.

"Once inside, don't speak recklessly."

Tianfu looked up and saw three large characters—Miscellaneous Hall.

Soon, Tianfu followed Qinghuan into the Miscellaneous Hall and met its in-charge, an elderly cultivator at the Foundation Establishment Realm.

The elderly cultivator lounged inside the room, leisurely listening to a Qi Cultivation servant's animated story.

"Junior Qinghuan, greets Steward Chu!" Qinghuan immediately signaled Tianfu and then bowed respectfully.

"Little Qinghuan, how come you took the time to visit my little place?" The elderly cultivator remained leisurely reclined.

Qinghuan quickly replied, "Senior kids, don't joke, the Miscellaneous Hall isn't some small place. Aren't all major affairs of the inner sect under your purview?"

The elderly cultivator chuckled with delight, "You young girls sure know how to speak. Alright, feel free to say what you need."

Qinghuan beamed, "Today, I'm here to find a role for my master's nephew... like me, he has the Earth Spirit Root."

"Tianxiu's nephew, also Earth Spirit Root, easy to handle."

The elderly cultivator finally sat up, retrieved a thin booklet from the desk drawer, and started browsing.

Then he asked, "Boy, are you solely focused on cultivation, or interested in trying alchemy, talisman making, etc.? To clarify, I can only place you under a Foundation Establishment Perfection cultivator. For alchemy masters or talisman makers, I can only offer second-grade or second-tier roles. For Golden Core Zhenren or third-grade, even Tianxiu personally asking wouldn't suffice."

"If it's with a Foundation Establishment Perfection cultivator, there's a need for helpers doing odd jobs, and if guided occasionally, you'd benefit greatly. As for a second-grade alchemist, there's a vacancy for a medicine apprentice, and the alchemist has been a close acquaintance for over a century, known for being generous with guidance."

Qinghuan rejoiced and quickly thanked.

Tianfu might not grasp the value of these roles, but as an inner sect veteran, he surely understands the immense benefits they offer.

"Thank you, Senior!"

Then she looked at Tianfu, who quickly understood, "Senior, is there something more laid-back?"

"Hm?"

The elderly cultivator blinked in confusion.

Apparently, this was the first time he'd heard such a request.

"Boy, what do you mean?"

Tianfu replied, "Like something with freedom and fewer responsibilities, allowing more personal time."

"Does Tianxiu want to arrange a Foundation Establishment Late Stage master for him?" The elderly cultivator glanced at the helpless Qinghuan.

To him, unless there's a Foundation Establishment Late Stage, or even Perfection cultivator as a master, why would someone be indifferent to such roles?

Qinghuan saw Tianfu's earnest face and could only nod helplessly.

She didn't want to nod.

But it seems that Tianfu is making this request just to be lazy?

Wouldn’t that disgrace Cyan Bamboo Peak and her master?

Enlightened, the elderly cultivator finally stowed his surprise and put the booklet he held back in the drawer, then retrieved another booklet from under the table and tossed it to Tianfu, "These roles are unpopular. Choose something suitable and let me know."

Tianfu took the booklet and glanced at it, finding various roles, but many had red circles drawn around them.

Clearly, many were already taken.

After scanning a few more, Tianfu spoke, "Senior, I’ve chosen. I’ll take the task of guarding the fish pond at Cyan Ox Mountain."

Guarding the fish pond, Tianfu thought this was perfect.

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The treasure artifacts are divided into four grades: inferior, middle, superior, and extreme. However, the books he’s studied so far don’t have much record about treasure artifacts.

In short, a mid-grade treasure is definitely more powerful than an ordinary one.

"Claim reward."

As the words fell, a golden crystal stone appeared in Tianfu’s hand. Upon closer inspection, one would find a large number of texts floating within the stone.

Each word burns incessantly like a spark, converging into a sea of fire. Tianfu just glanced at it, and the image of the doomsday scene of the sun falling appeared in his mind. Immediately, the texts rushed into his mind.

The next moment, personal information popped up.

[Tianfu]

[Age: 20]

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

[Magic: Dao Technique: Sunfall Heaven-Burning (Introduction)]

[Magical Treasure: Mid-grade Treasure: Three-Colored Flowing Light Gourd]

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

[Lifespan: ∞]

[Physique: Earth Human (cannot cultivate)]

"I actually succeeded in cultivating." Tianfu exclaimed, then looked at his personal information and fell into thought, "It seems the results of these two hundred years of cultivation cannot all be added to my cultivation. I must allocate half to the Sunfall Heaven-Burning."

After making up his mind, Tianfu began the allocation.

Accompanied by the successful absorption of a century's cultivation, Tianfu instantly stepped into the Middle Stage of Foundation Establishment and steadily headed towards the Late Stage. However, he abruptly stopped just before entering the door to the Late Stage.

[Realm: Middle Stage of Foundation Establishment (Great Sun Celestial Dao Foundation Establishment) (Hidden...Current cultivation Qi Cultivation Fifth Layer)]

"A century's worth of cultivation results only allowed me to break through one small realm."

Looking at the personal information, Tianfu was somewhat surprised.

However, after feeling it carefully, the great increase in Divine Sense and the vast increase of Spiritual Qi within the Dao Foundation made Tianfu deeply realize the might of the Great Sun Celestial Dao Foundation Establishment.

Even though it was just a breakthrough of a small realm, the strength of his Divine Sense tripled, and the Spiritual Qi contained within the Dao Foundation increased by at least fivefold.

The overall strength was simply a qualitative leap.

Immediately, Tianfu looked toward

the magic section.

After gaining the cultivation results of a century, the Sunfall Heaven-Burning jumped from the introductory realm to the minor success realm, and impressively stood at the Great Success Realm.

Tianfu suddenly had a feeling that the Dao technique at the Great Success Realm, combined with his current Middle Stage of Foundation Establishment, but far exceeding the strength of the Middle Stage, should allow him to compete with cultivators at Foundation Establishment Perfection.

After closing the personal information, Tianfu's smile lasted long.

Taking out the Three-Colored Flowing Light Gourd for a closer look, an idea suddenly came to him.

"Celebrate a little?"

The enormous strength increase was worth celebrating at the Celestial Fragrance Tower!

...

Three days later.

Tianfu returned to his cave residence.

Although he hadn't planted any celestial materials or read any books for three days, he also hadn't the previous month, yet he was still considered to have full attendance.

This proves that going to the Celestial Fragrance Tower does not affect having full attendance.

As for why, Tianfu could only think of one possibility—the system has a bug.

[Maintain over fifteen days each month and it won't be considered absenteeism.]

"Makes sense, I was wondering, in a slacking system, how can there be a claim for full attendance requiring 30 days?"

After returning to the cave residence, Tianfu concocted a barrel of ripening liquid.

Unlike before, this time Tianfu continuously refined fifty drops of essence blood before reaching a state his body couldn't handle.

So, Tianfu added three kinds of celestial materials into his daily ripening plan.

After watering them, that aunt suddenly came looking for him.

Upon finding the cave residence, Tianxiu directly started scolding, which formed a stark contrast with today's gentle attire.

"You brat, I've heard you haven't been taking sect tasks, and haven't been to Cyan Ox Mountain for a few days... Are you planning on defying the heavens?"

Failing to take sect tasks twice could get one expelled from the sect!

Fortunately, she had pleaded to stabilize the people in the sect, allowing a grace period, otherwise the boy would have been expelled today.

However, as the words landed, Tianxiu was stunned.

"Qi Cultivation Fifth Layer?"

Is it possible she felt wrong?

Therefore, Tianxiu checked again repeatedly with her perception.

"Indeed Qi Cultivation Fifth Layer!" Tianxiu exclaimed.

Didn't Qinghuan tell him just a month ago, that Tianfu had just broken through to Qi Cultivation Fourth Layer?

In merely a month, he's at Qi Cultivation Fifth Layer?

She remembered it took her a whole year back then, and she never heard anyone in the Wuji Sect could go from Qi Cultivation Fourth Layer to Qi Cultivation Fifth Layer in a month.

The fastest was also half a year!

"When did you break through?" Tianxiu asked eagerly.

Tianfu responded, "Just these few days."

Only then did Tianfu realize that after his realm breakthrough, the system-level had elevated his hidden cultivation to Qi Cultivation Fifth Layer.

"You were not at Cyan Bamboo Peak these days because you were breaking through to Qi Cultivation Fifth Layer?"

"I guess... yeah."

Tianfu was momentarily unsure whether to nod or shake his head.

"You brat, such a major event and you kept it from me." Tianxiu excitedly ran over and hugged Tianfu, "As for Cyan Ox Mountain, I'll settle it later for you. It's just a few days you didn't go. As for sect tasks, there should be tasks at Cyan Ox Mountain soon, I'll help you take one while I'm at it."

After returning to the sect, her days of melancholy and helplessness turned into high spirits at this moment.

Because she was the hope of the Celestial Family.

She could not fall.

Yet the sinister power could not be driven away, and one day it would torment her to death, making it unavoidable for her to collapse when she didn't want to.

But now, Tianfu's talent allowed her to see the future of the Celestial Family.

She saw the bright future where even after her death, someone would still uphold the Celestial Family.

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Perhaps this kid isn't an Earth Spirit Root at all, but a variant of the Earth Spirit Root!

"Thank you, Aunt."

Seeing this, Tianfu didn't explain anything further.

"Give me your identity token."

"Mm-hmm."

Tianfu hurriedly handed over the identity token.

"Do you have any requirements for sect missions?"

"Hmm... preferably something easy, nothing involving fighting. If there are tasks like guarding a fish pond..."

As he spoke, Tianfu wondered if he was being a bit too much.

But his aunt agreed without a second thought.

"It’s simple. I can get tasks like these for you. In the future, I’ll try to get you such sect missions so you won’t have to leave the sect. Just focus on cultivating and aim to reach the Qi Cultivation Sixth Layer soon!"

"Is that possible?"

Tianfu was delighted.

Not having to run around outside for sect missions was wonderful.

After all, three Foundation Establishment Cultivators were lost in his aunt’s previous missions, indicating the outside world isn’t as safe as Wuji Sect.

So any opportunity to stay put was optimal.

"Of course it is!" Tianxiu nodded, then pulled out another storage bag from her storage bag and shoved it into Tianfu’s hands.

With a scan of his divine sense, Tianfu found there were over a thousand low-grade spirit stones and seven or eight Qi Refining stage magics inside.

There was also a superb quality magical artifact, far surpassing the ones in the storage bags of the Chen family’s two Qi Cultivation Great Perfection cultivators.

For any Qi Refining Cultivator, this was extremely generous.

"Thank you, Aunt." Although he didn’t need these right now, he figured better to take them since they weren’t gifts from strangers.

Soon, Tianxiu left Tianfu’s cave abode.

By evening, Tianxiu returned with a sect task.

The task was simple — to clean the nest of the Guardian Sect Beast who wasn't currently in the sect.

Compared to those sect missions that require adventures outside, this task was blissful.

However, after handing over the sect mission, his aunt immediately took him deep into the inner sect.

An hour later, they landed atop a towering mountain. On the cold cliff on the north side of the mountain, a white-haired figure with an immortal demeanor was standing silently.

Tianxiu brought Tianfu to this figure and bowed, "Master, I brought the person, please check if he's indeed a variant Earth Spirit Root."

When Tianfu bowed and greeted, a simple profile of the other party appeared before his eyes.

[Qingshen]

[Age: 332]

[Realm: Foundation Establishment Perfection]

[Identity: Vice Hall Master of the Law Enforcement Hall in Wuji Sect, Tianxiu's master]

"Foundation Establishment Perfection, no wonder he has such an immortal demeanor," Tianfu thought to himself.

Qingshen stroked his beard and said, "To advance from Qi Cultivation Fourth Layer to Fifth Layer within a month, even the best-qualified Celestial Spirit Root in the Cultivation Realm couldn't do that. So it's possible there might be a variant Earth Spirit Root."

With that, Qingshen waved his hand, signaling Tianfu to come forward.

"Go ahead."

Tianxiu eagerly pushed Tianfu towards him.

When Tianfu slowly approached, the Foundation Establishment Perfection Great Cultivator lifted his hand, and a wave of spiritual qi entered Tianfu's body.

This surprised Tianfu.

Will my true strength be exposed?

A moment passed.

Ten moments.

A hundred moments later.

Seeing that the other party wasn’t showing any surprise, Tianfu secretly exclaimed: The system is truly strong.

Soon, the immortal-looking Foundation Establishment Perfection Great Cultivator withdrew his hand but kept his eyes closed as if pondering something.

"How strange, how strange indeed."

"I can’t detect any signs of a variant Earth Spirit Root. However, I did feel an unusual heat from his body and spiritual qi."

"It’s awe-inspiring..."

"And fearsome..."

"Could it be a variant spirit body?"

Qingshen muttered to himself several times, then opened his eyes and spoke to Tianxiu, "Girl, would you allow this boy to take me as his master?"

"Yes, yes!"

Tianxiu nodded eagerly.

The joy on her face was unhidden, even amidst the extreme darkness of night.

"Wait!" Tianfu hurriedly spoke.

Wait!

What do you mean take me as a disciple?

He was doing well at Cyan Bamboo Peak, a peaceful and leisurely life, just go with the flow, maybe after a few years, at most ten, he could reach Golden Core.

Now taking a master, wouldn’t that bring trouble?

If this master ends up being strict, watching over his cultivation constantly, would he have to run away then?

As Tianxiu and Qingshen turned their gazes, Tianfu hurriedly said, "Senior... I don’t want to take a master."

Tianxiu was stunned.

Then angrily walked to Tianfu's side, "You rascal, what are you doing? Do you know who stands before you is a Foundation Establishment Perfection Great Cultivator, possibly about to break through to the Golden Core Realm anytime. He hasn't accepted non-Foundation Establishment cultivators as disciples for years. Do you realize what an opportunity this is?"

Tianxiu was speechless.

If she could, she'd whack the log-headed Tianfu.

Does she have to say she's on borrowed time, and then lay out the bloody truth before him, that if he doesn't take a master, once she's gone, the Celestial family's enemies, and his own enemies, will all want his life?

Facing Tianxiu's anger, Tianfu decided to play the emotional card seriously, "But I... don't want to leave Cyan Bamboo Peak."

Tianxiu was stunned.

He didn't expect Tianfu to respond this way.

"You..."

Qingshen, the Foundation Establishment Perfection cultivator, seeing this, stroked his beard with a smile, "In the past, I was the one rejecting others, didn't expect I'd experience being rejected one day. Since he doesn't want to, fine, girl, take him back to rest."

"Master!"

Tianxiu seemed reluctant to leave.

Seeing this, Qingshen promised, "Don't worry, girl. From now on, I'll always protect him until he reaches Foundation Establishment Stage."

Upon hearing this promise, Tianxiu took another look at the reluctant Tianfu, gratefully bowing, "Thank you, Master."

"Go on, you have time. It's clear this boy is very unwilling to leave you," Qingshen waved his hand.

Tianxiu bowed again and left Cold Cliff with Tianfu.

Not a word was spoken along the way.

Back at Cyan Bamboo Peak, Tianxiu only said one thing, "I know you value family, but don’t be so foolish next time. After taking a master, you can still return to Cyan Bamboo Peak. Seize opportunities, otherwise, regret will follow!"

"I understand, Aunt," Tianfu agreed, then stood in place watching his aunt gradually fade into the distance.

For some reason, he saw desolation and sadness.

Back in his cave abode, recalling their conversation at Cold Cliff, after chewing it over repeatedly, Tianfu felt something off.

Thinking of this, Tianfu quickly got up and went to the inner sect’s Library Pavilion, finding records about anomalies.

It mentioned body possession by anomalies.

The book’s answer was, it’s incurable, even for Golden Core Zhenren affected by anomalies, they can only wait to die.

Reading this, Tianfu nodded in realization.

His aunt’s odd behavior was indeed just as he suspected.

Next, Tianfu researched multiple books and found descriptions of anomalies to be terrifying and full of despair.

The origins of anomalies are unknown; once they appear, they massacre human race cultivators, each time killing at least millions, with their scope and destructiveness increasing with the death toll.

The book also recorded the most powerful anomaly over the millennium, which not only slaughtered millions of cultivators but also devoured ten late-stage Golden Core Zhenren.

"This..."

The more Tianfu read, the more curious he became about what these anomalies were.

He continued flipping the pages.

However, he couldn’t find any effective method to eliminate or resist anomalies. The only way mentioned was to resist with spiritual qi.

But spiritual qi couldn’t hold out long, instead getting eroded and assimilated by anomalies over time, becoming an anomaly.

After an hour, Tianfu finished reading the Library Pavilion books about anomalies and had to leave.

Though he didn’t find much useful information, Tianfu wasn’t discouraged because this was only temporary.

The books recorded that body possession by anomalies is akin to chronic poisoning and wouldn’t immediately be fatal. Foundation Establishment cultivators could last at least ten years.

With a dual system on his side, the current inability to deal with anomalies doesn’t mean he won’t have a way in the future.

But it also taught Tianfu a lesson.

Until he surpasses the Golden Core Realm, he shouldn’t venture out recklessly!

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After sending off Celestial Soul, Brother Tianfu continued to concoct Ripening Liquid on his own, while Celestial Soul went straight up to the top of Cyan Bamboo Peak.

Step by step, wind arose!

Upon reaching the summit of Cyan Bamboo Peak, Celestial Lang greeted him with a sly smile and quickly approached.

"Big brother, what advantage have you given to that Tianfu this time?"

In Celestial Lang’s view, for Tianfu to break through from Qi Cultivation Fourth Layer to Qi Cultivation Fifth Layer in just a month, setting a record for the fastest realm breakthrough among the Wuji Sect Outer Disciples, much of the credit surely belonged to his big brother.

This curiosity was precisely why.

What could achieve such a breakthrough in a mere month?

Seeing this, Celestial Soul ceased smiling and replied blandly, "We just had a simple chat, that’s all."

"I don’t believe it!" Celestial Lang queried.

Celestial Soul responded with anger, "Whether you believe it or not, you must believe me!"

"I believe! I believe! Whoever said they don’t believe, I’ll smack them."

Celestial Lang could only quickly agree, fearing further reprimand.

"Enough, let’s talk business first." With that, Celestial Soul immediately walked inside.

The Celestial Family and Tianxiu stood up quickly to greet him upon his arrival, while Tianxiu placed her Divine Sense on Celestial Soul.

This was because the Celestial Family had told her earlier that Celestial Soul nearly returned to the family some days ago.

Though she didn’t know why he suddenly chose to return, Tianxiu felt her uncle’s decisions must be well considered.

Leaving had its reasons.

Returning must have a cause too.

With a probe of Divine Sense, Tianxiu immediately understood why this uncle had departed.

"Uncle Po, Earth Yellow Essence is difficult to obtain, but it’s not impossible. Do you really feel your worth is less than a couple of thousand Low-grade Spirit Stones?"

Celestial Soul swept an angry glance at Celestial Lang upon hearing this.

"You again?"

Celestial Lang was bewildered.

He quickly shook his head.

"Big brother, heaven and earth witness, this time it wasn't me who said it first... it was Tian Yue."

Celestial Soul smiled helplessly, "Ah, Tian Yue, then it's alright."

Upon hearing this, Celestial Lang was even more bitter.

"Uncle, I'm sorry." Tian Yue quickly apologized.

"It's nothing, it's nothing, you didn't say it, I would have said it myself." Celestial Soul smiled and agreed, not minding, and instead, spoke to Tianxiu, "Girl, haven't I returned well now?"

Tianxiu helplessly could only continue saying, "I'll find a way to get the Earth Yellow Essence of three hundred years for you, for sure."

"No need, I have my ways, otherwise I wouldn't have returned."

"Uncle Po, are you sure you're not lying to me? The Earth Yellow Essence of three hundred years has been in a state of lacking market demand for a long time."

Tianxiu expressed her doubt.

She had long wanted to prepare Foundation Establishment Pill materials for Qinghuan, but there had been no news of the Earth Yellow Essence of three hundred years.

She had waited for three or four years.

"Would I joke about myself?" Celestial Soul immediately cast his gaze on Tian Yue, "Let's talk about business first; can you arrange for Tian Yue to be in the Inner Master, this will be the last one, I promise."

Upon hearing her matter, Tian Yue quickly revealed expectant eyes looking at Tianxiu.

"Okay." Tianxiu nodded.

Tian Yue was overjoyed.

"Auntie, I love you to death!"

With that, Tian Yue couldn't help but hug Tianxiu and then dashed down Cyan Bamboo Peak.

"I'll go tell Brother Tianfu this news, he should be very happy!"

Seeing this, Tianxiu couldn’t help but shake her head with a smile, "This girl, still behaves like a child."

Once Tian Yue’s shadow completely disappeared, Tianxiu put away her smile, raising her hand to set up a Spiritual Sense Shield.

To isolate all probing.

She knew that the elders of the Celestial Family coming to her could not just be about Tian Yue.

"Uncle Po, say what you have to say."

The Celestial Family also followed by putting away their smiles, speaking in turn of the recent situations with the Chen Family.

The last was their decided plan.

Swallow Chen!

Launch a fatal strike when the Chen Family’s core strength is weak.

Upon hearing this, Tian Yue fell into contemplation.

Every future day comes with less time, she indeed wanted to do something for the Celestial Family before passing, but as it stood, she was no match for the Chen Family’s ancestor, nor could she possibly support the family against the Chen Family’s ancestor.

Yet she couldn’t speak the truth.

After a moment of thought, Tianxiu spoke, "Uncle Po, if we don’t kill the Chen Family’s ancestor, all actions have little meaning."

The elders of the Celestial Family hastily spoke.

"The Chen Family currently lacks a cultivator in Qi Cultivation Great Perfection; the opportunity is rare and might not come again."

"We don’t intend to annihilate but to annex large portions of the Chen Family’s industry and territories, so all we need is to restrain him."

Tianxiu refused, "Elders, let’s talk about this later, what you gain will only result in the Chen Family’s ancestor’s frenzied retaliation."

At the moment when the Celestial elders still wanted to argue, Celestial Soul spoke up, "Then we’ll kill the Chen Family’s ancestor!"

Upon hearing this, the Celestial Family people were stunned.

This wasn’t what was discussed before coming, was it?

Wasn’t it just the Chen Family’s territories and business?

Tianxiu shook her head, "Uncle Po, although my strength is somewhat stronger than the Chen Family’s ancestor, killing him is nearly impossible. Even if possible, the Chen Family’s ancestor wouldn’t be foolish enough to agree to a life-and-death battle with me."

"Then we’ll lure him out of the sect."

"Uncle Po, didn’t you understand me? It’s not something resolved by luring him out of the sect."

"I understand."

"Then why do you still insist?"

Tianxiu knew this uncle wasn’t someone who would act impulsively.

"Because I’ve invited a Foundation Establishment cultivator, when the time comes, you and he together will ensure that the Chen Family’s ancestor dies!"

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The words fell, and the Tian Family members were stunned.

Big brother, you never mentioned this before!

Even Tianxiu was a bit dumbfounded for a while.

"Uncle Po, you... invited a Foundation Establishment?" Tianxiu almost suspected she misheard.

Who dares to help the Tian Family kill a Foundation Establishment of Wuji Sect?

Aren’t they afraid of the Wuji Sect’s revenge?

"The one who killed the three Qi Cultivation Great Perfection of the Chen Family and promised the old me three hundred years of Earth Yellow Essence was him."

With those words, the Tian Family members were all shocked.

Even Tianxiu couldn’t speak for a moment.

...

Half a month later.

During this half-month, Tianfu continued with his regular lifestyle.

However, compared to the previous peace without disturbance, suddenly there was an additional presence of Tian Yue.

Tian Yue not only opened a cave residence near Tianfu but also brought food every day, almost without repeating the same.

Tianfu quite enjoyed this.

No wonder the original self liked her; this kind of affection wasn’t unjustified.

If he wasn’t uninterested in romance and close family marriages, perhaps he would have been charmed by this kind, considerate, and lovely sister.

That night, after finishing up at the fish pond, Tianfu found Tian Yue standing in front of his cave residence, holding a letter.

From Celestial Soul!

"Brother Tianfu, Uncle gave you a letter."

Tianfu received it, and with a sweep of his Divine Sense, knew the general content.

The Chen Family patriarch left Wuji Sect!

"Go and rest." Tianfu put away the letter and planned to travel to Cyan Ox Mountain to ask Qin Niu Mountain people for a few days off after Tian Yue left.

However, before he could set off, his aunt suddenly came over.

"I'll be leaving the sect for a few days. If anything comes up, find Qinghuan." Tianxiu instructed before leaving in a hurry.

"Looks like it's starting."

Tianfu first went to Cyan Ox Mountain, then wandered through the market to buy a new set of clothes before heading straight to the location of the Tian Family residence.

The Tian Family and Chen Family's lands are only two to three thousand miles away from Wuji Sect's outer disciples. At his current speed, he could go back and forth in less than two days.

Upon nearing the Tian Family territory, Tianfu immediately consumed a Second-Grade Disguise Pill, which made him a few inches taller, more robust, and transformed his appearance completely. At first glance, he was a different person.

The effects of the Second-Grade Disguise Pill can last for seven days, and Tianfu estimated that seven days should be sufficient.

However, Tianfu did not reveal his true strength this time, instead letting the system adjust his realm to Qi Cultivation First Layer.

Going outside, it's best to be low-key.

After all, outside Wuji Sect, things aren't as safe.

As evening came, Tianfu arrived at the address mentioned in Uncle's letter in Yanguang City at the appointed time.

According to the original self's memories, Yanguang City is the largest city under the Chen Family's control, with a population of a million.

Moreover, the Chen Family Ancestral Hall is located here.

And the ancestral tomb is just behind the Ancestral Hall!

"This move is ruthless, no wonder the Chen Family patriarch fell for it, even if I knew it was a trap, I would still come."

One can't let their loved one's grave be dug up, can they?

Meanwhile, the Tian Family members had already surrounded the Chen Family Ancestral Hall with Chen Family members, but due to the Ancestral Hall being protected by a Tier Two Array, they couldn't breach it despite prolonged attacks. Unless a Foundation Establishment cultivator intervenes, it can't be broken in a short time.

Seeing that neither the aunt nor the Chen Family patriarch had arrived, Tianfu decided to find a tall restaurant in the city to sit down.

Watching the Tian Family's assault on the ancestral hall from a distance.

Unexpectedly, many others had the same idea, so the highest floor of the restaurant was almost packed with cultivators.

All the way until dawn, not a single person left.

Suddenly, a Startled Swan streaked across the sky and stopped above the Chen Family Ancestral Hall.

It was Tianxiu!

Tianxiu's appearance immediately caused a stir, and the cultivators who stood in the restaurant began to leave and retreat to a distance.

"Tian Family Foundation Establishment has arrived!"

"Tian Family Foundation Establishment arrived before Chen Family's, the Tier Two Array can block Qi Cultivation but not Foundation Establishment; it seems the Chen Family is doomed."

"The Chen Family has already reached their end, the Chen Family's Qi Cultivation Great Perfection and Foundation Establishment strongmen still haven't appeared, it seems like the rumors that they're all dead are true."

"If they weren't all dead, why would the Tian Family suddenly retaliate? The two families have been fighting for a hundred years if they wanted to go all out, they would've done so long ago, why wait until today."

As the discussions arose, the Chen Family members who could still hold hope saw Tianxiu's arrival and instantly turned ashen.

While outsiders say the Chen Family patriarch has fallen, they know he is still alive, hiding within the Ancestral Hall.

But now the Tian Family Foundation Establishment arrived first.

Yet Tianxiu did not immediately break the array but landed in front of Uncle Po and others, asking, "Uncle Po, where is he?"

Of course, Uncle Po knew who Tianxiu was asking about.

Uncle Po responded, "I agreed with the senior on a meeting time last night, although I don’t know why he hasn’t appeared yet, rest assured, he certainly will."

"But the Chen Family patriarch could arrive at any time, leaving the sect half a day before me." Tianxiu’s Divine Sense hurriedly spread outward.

He did not discover any Foundation Establishment cultivators!

At that moment, a bloody Startled Swan suddenly descended from the clouds and slowly halted above the Chen Family Ancestral Hall.

Tianxiu’s expression changed immediately.

This is bad.

What one fears comes!

When he descended, a terrifying murderous aura from the Foundation Establishment Stage swept forth like a tide.

Causing the Tian Family’s Qi refining cultivators to back away repeatedly, not daring to continue attacking the array in front.

It also frightened the majority of Yanguang City residents to retreat toward the city’s outskirts, fearing collateral damage.

"Patriarch!"

"Patriarch!"

Chen Family members, upon seeing the person above, instantly swept away the despair on their faces.

The person coming is none other than the Chen Family patriarch—Chen Guang!

"Junior Sister Tianxiu, though severely injured, why not recuperate within the sect? What’s the need for all this?"

Chen Guang stood with hands behind, calmly staring at Tianxiu.

Yet, within those calm eyes, there was a fierce killing intent.

Tianxiu awkwardly glanced at the Tian Family members beside her, her expression somewhat unpleasant.

In her current condition, a fight with the Chen Family patriarch would have her falling into a disadvantage within ten moves and undoubtedly defeated within a hundred moves!

Reluctantly, Tianxiu quietly took out a blood-colored Elixir Pill from her storage bag, holding it inconspicuously.

However, this subtle action was still noticed by the Chen Family patriarch, who sneered lightly, "Junior Sister Tianxiu, it seems your injury is so severe you need to consume a Blood Soul Pill. Although a Second-Grade Blood Soul Pill can restore your strength to its peak, even pushing it higher, it will severely reduce your lifespan."

These words surprised Uncle Po and others.

Tianxiu, this girl, is injured this seriously!

Yet why did she not mention it earlier?

Before Uncle Po and others could react, Tianxiu immediately prepared to swallow the Blood Soul Pill, as she hadn't planned to return safely when she came.

Since time was running out and Tianfu's master agreed to help take care of things, why not fight the Chen Family to the end?

Only she didn't expect the Chen Family patriarch would arrive first!

"Speaking further serves no purpose; today you will die!"

However, before she could swallow the Blood Soul Pill, an eerie laughing voice echoed above Yanguang City. Along with the laughter, a hunched old man swiftly arrived. As he approached, Tianxiu's expression became exceedingly unpleasant.

"Fu Xie!"

The hunched old man stopped a thousand feet from the Ancestral Hall, still laughing eerily. The laughter's accompaniment caused the entire temperature of Yanguang City to suddenly drop.

Sending chills through everyone!

"Fairy Tianxiu remembers this old loose cultivator, ??????????... Unfortunately, this time I've come to kill you."

As his voice landed, not only Tianxiu, but other elders of the Tian Family also became extremely grim.

They had thought the Chen Family patriarch would find help, and this situation was anticipated, but who would have thought the help found would be none other than the infamous Foundation Establishment Middle Stage loose cultivator of Celestial Net State—Fu Xie!

Fu Xie’s name was earned through actual combat.

As a Foundation Establishment Middle Stage, he has killed several peers in his realm, and these weren’t loose cultivators or from small sects, but elite members from two other major sects of Celestial Net State.

"Fairy Tianxiu, summon your helper, or else... you’ll have no chance to speak." Fu Xie slowly opened his mouth.