

# **The Quest for Immortality**

## **Chapter 1001: Labyrinth Killing Formation**

Mo Hua released his Divine Sense again to sense the maze and slightly shook his head.

Although it was a Mystery Formation, it wasn't the Mysterious Heaven Great Formation.

The scale had not yet reached the level of a Large Formation.

It was like a smaller scale Mysterious Heaven "Compound Formation" that had been disassembled from the Mysterious Heaven Great Formation.

It was nowhere near the vastness and densely packed splendor of the Mysterious Heaven Great Formation he had seen in his Sea of Consciousness during his Foundation Establishment.

Moreover, the style of the Mysterious Heaven Formation in the maze was vastly different from the one in his Sea of Consciousness.

From the same source, but different streams.

It was like a variant of a Formation.

Or perhaps...

It was as if it had been copied from somewhere, restored, and reconstructed...

From the outside, the entire Formation was profound and abstruse, complicated and confusing.

If not for Mo Hua's Sea of Consciousness being reconstructed by the Mysterious Heaven Great Formation, with all the Formation Patterns deeply imprinted in his Divine Sense, he might not have recognized that this was the Mysterious Heaven Great Formation...

"But why?" Mo Hua frowned.

The Demon Palace, or what the Demon Cultivators considered a Holy Temple, why would they use the Mysterious Heaven Formation Technique to construct the core building?

Mysterious Heaven Formation Technique...

Did they use this kind of Formation just to build a maze, to confuse and hide secrets?

Or does this Formation inherently contain special meanings?

Moreover, the Demon Cultivators used the Mysterious Heaven Formation Technique to build the maze.

Could this Formation possibly be... an Evil Formation of the Demon Path?

Had his Divine Sense been reconstructed by an Evil Formation from the Demon Path, causing a "transformation"?

Mo Hua furrowed his brow and thought it over, feeling that it probably wasn't so...

The Heaven Yan Jue was given to him by his master, an Ancient Skill.

It was very likely that this Formation was just an Ancient Skill, inherently neither good nor evil, and just happened to be discovered by the Demon Cultivators to build a "Holy Temple"...

Even if he didn't trust the skill, he had to trust his master...

Mo Hua nodded.

As for the mysteries of this Mysterious Heaven Formation Technique, it seems he would have to delve deep into this inner hall to find out...

Fortunately, even though this is a Complex Formation, it wasn't too difficult, certainly nowhere near as challenging as the real "Mysterious Heaven Great Formation."

Mo Hua glanced a few times and roughly had a measure of it.

"Follow Uncle Gu and the other Enforcement Leaders from the Taoist Court, sneak in and take a look..." Mo Hua silently thought.

But after a long while, there was still no action on the side of the Taoist Court Cultivators.

Mo Hua puzzled, "Why haven't they entered yet?"

They had clearly breached the inner hall's main door, yet they seemed to have ceased all activities.

He turned his head and saw that on the Xiao family's side, a group was whispering amongst themselves anxiously, seemingly discussing something.

A few of them, looking shocked, kept shaking their heads:

"Inside the inner hall, there's a maze which integrates a Formation..."

"This Formation... is no trivial matter... Unimaginably complex..."

"Unseen and unheard of before..."

"We only know it's a type of ancient Mystery Formation, but what specific Formation it is, and what mysteries it holds, we can't determine..."

"Son... please be cautious, do not rashly enter..."

Xiao Tianquan frowned. "You can't handle it?"

Several Formation Masters from the Xiao family shook their heads:

"We need to consult several widely experienced Formation Elders from the Xiao family of Tian Shu Pavilion, or the old ancestors, to unravel these Formations..."

Xiao Tianquan's face turned ashen. He questioned sternly:

"Our first mission, and we need to go back to consult the ancestors? What will the ancestors think?"

"They will think I lack decisiveness... unreliable. Will they still develop me in the future?"

"And those Elders..."

"The Xiao family isn't just me in the Direct Lineage, if I don't show some achievement, they will definitely ridicule and mock me behind my back, and will surely look down on me later..."

"Even if the maze is dangerous, we must enter!"

Xiao Tianquan was unyielding.

Several Xiao family Formation Masters frowned and thought hard, "If we want to go in, we need some time, to thoroughly ponder..."

"Otherwise, trapped in the maze, we might fall into the Demon Cultivators' schemes..."

"We need to plan it in the long term..."

...

Mo Hua listened from the side, somewhat in disbelief.

How could these Formation Masters be so incompetent...

Such a level of Mystery Formation, shouldn't it be seen immediately how to navigate it?

Even if they couldn't see it, by calculating a bit more, shouldn't they figure out an approximation?

At the very least, they were operating within the Qianxue State Boundary.

The Xiao family should also be a major family.

If not the inheritance of the Mysterious Heaven Formation, shouldn't they at least have the inheritance of the general "Mystery Formations"?

Mo Hua remembered very clearly.

When his master had taught him how to solve the "Mystery Formations," he said Mystery Formations were used by family disciples for "intellectual entertainment."

Just like solving lantern riddles during the Lantern Festival.

How come now it appeared that these family Formation Masters didn't seem like they used Mystery Formations for intellectual entertainment?

Mo Hua suddenly became somewhat puzzled.

His master... he wasn't lying to him, was he?

Or was it just that Xiao family's standards were too low?

The Xiao family members were still whispering and discussing...

Mo Hua felt anxious.

If it hadn't been for not wanting to steal the show publicly, he would have already come forward to lead the way...

With only three days left, he was still hoping to capture Fire Buddha, depending on this group of "rookies," how much longer would they delay...

Then Mo Hua glanced at Gu Changhuai.

Gu Changhuai also heard the conversation of the Xiao family Formation Masters, and was frowning, when he suddenly saw Mo Hua next to him, his gaze shifted subtly.

Gu Changhuai was already quite familiar with Mo Hua. Seeing this kind of gaze, he hesitated, then asked in a low voice:

"You don't happen to know this maze Formation as well, do you?"

Mo Hua nodded, "I know a bit about this one too..."

Gu Changhuai was at a loss for words.

You kid, how many Formations do you know?

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 1002: Labyrinth Killing Formation (2)**

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He had also heard the Formation Master from the Xiao family saying that they couldn't make sense of the Formation and had to go back to consult with the ancestors of the Xiao family's Heaven Shu Pavilion.

"You say you can do it

Doesn't that mean... you could be the Xiao family's "little ancestor"?

Gu Changhuai became increasingly convinced that Mo Hua was possessed by some old demon or demon creature.

Otherwise, how could a cultivator in his early teens have such profound knowledge in Formations?

Gu Changhuai frowned again.

But if he really was possessed...

It wouldn't be possible for him to enter the Taixu Gate.

He would probably have been cut down by the terrifying Sword Cultivators of the Taixu back hill, the moment he stepped on the steps of Taixu Gate.

Taixu Gate might not look impressive among the Eight Great Gates now.

But back in the day, it was a place where Sword Cultivators emerged.

Sword Intent reached the heavens, breaking all the laws of the world, slaying all evil demons.

Demon God or Demon Monster, render them all with one swing of the sword...

It's just a pity that times have changed, and both people and swords have been sealed away, barely remembered by anyone...

Even he only heard some rumors about it when he was studying at the Sect.

Gu Changhuai let out a sigh.

He looked at Mo Hua again.

The glory of Tai Xu Sword Dao might have declined, but unexpectedly, they "picked up" a little monster in the way of Formations...

"Can you lead the way?" Gu Changhuai asked.

"Hmm," Mo Hua nodded.

"Okay," Gu Changhuai looked around and said in a low voice, "You follow behind me later, show me the way, but keep a low profile yourself, don't draw attention, lest you become the object of envy

"Don't worry, Uncle Gu, I understand."

Gu Changhuai nodded slightly and then stood up, commanding:

"Everybody, form up and follow me into the maze."

The Enforcement Leaders looked at each other.

Xiao Tianquan's eyebrows furrowed, and he said anxiously:

"Supervisor Gu, the Formations within this maze are intricate and inscrutable. We must

Gu Changhuai gave him a cold look, "Whatever I say, goes. Just do as told."

Xiao Tianquan's face showed a flash of anger, but he still bowed his head slightly and gritted his teeth:

"I will follow the Supervisor's orders."

What he was thinking and resenting in his heart, Gu Changhuai could see at a glance.

But Gu Changhuai didn't care.

"Enter the maze, follow the previous arrangement, group into teams of five

"If you encounter Demon Cultivators, strike first, show no mercy."

"I'll emphasize once more

Gu Changhuai's eyes grew stern, "Show no mercy, strike to kill!"

"These Demon Cultivators are cruel and cunning, killers without conscience. If they have even a breath left in them, it could be you who dies

The more than four hundred Court Officials from the Taoist Court responded in unison, their expressions serious, saying:

"Yes!"

Then Gu Changhuai led the way with Mo Hua right behind him.

The other Enforcement Leaders drew their standard Spiritual Weapons, alert and wary, and entered the labyrinth one after another.

Xiao Tianquan's gaze revealed a hint of inscrutable darkness as he followed them in.

...

The maze was constructed from ancient Bronze.

A perplexing Mystery Formation was carved within it.

It was complex and one couldn't discern the direction inside; every wall appeared identical, and everywhere one walked felt like the same location.

There was simply no way to know where the path lay.

Yet Gu Changhuai led the way as if he knew the path ahead, guiding everyone gradually towards the grand center of the maze...

"Truly worthy of Supervisor Gu!"

The Cultivators felt a growing respect for Gu Changhuai.

Xiao Tianquan was also shocked.

He couldn't understand how Gu Changhuai knew the way?

What method was he using to determine the direction?

Gu Changhuai wasn't a Formation Master, not refined in Formations.

Even the Xiao family's "professional" Formation Masters couldn't see through the Mystery Formation and find their way in the maze.

How did Gu Changhuai recognize the path?

Xiao Tianquan frowned, utterly baffled.

What they didn't notice was that at each fork in the road, Mo Hua, who was beside Gu Changhuai, would stealthily pull on Gu Changhuai's sleeve.

Wherever Mo Hua tugged, Gu Changhuai would walk that way without a word.

It seemed as though Gu Changhuai was leading the way.

In actuality, it was Mo Hua guiding him.

Occasionally encountering complex forks, Mo Hua would stop and release his Divine Sense to search for the accurate exit.

Gu Changhuai would then conveniently instruct everyone to take a rest.

The Enforcement Leaders felt somewhat puzzled.

But they didn't dare question Gu Changhuai's orders.

At this time, Xiao Tianquan noticed Mo Hua beside Gu Changhuai.

He walked up with a pretense and exchanged a few pleasantries with Gu Changhuai before he inquired indirectly:

"Who is this young fellow

Supervisor Gu had been bringing along this little kid, in the early stages of Foundation Establishment.



Initially, he thought this kid was average and not worth his attention.

However, unexpectedly, the kid stuck closely to Gu Changhuai all this time...

Even in this complex and perilous inner sanctum of the maze, Gu Changhuai still brought him along.

That was rather peculiar...

Gu Changhuai's expression was impassive, offering no answer.

Feeling that Uncle Gu's silence was a bit rude, Mo Hua said in his place:

"I'm here to gain experience with Uncle Gu."

In a sense, it was the truth and gave Xiao Tianquan some room for "imagining."

Experience?

Xiao Tianquan was taken aback, then had a realization.

So that's how it was...

Probably a disciple from some powerful background, following Supervisor Gu to see the world and gain some experience.

Maybe even to mix in some qualifications, for easier promotion within the Taoist Court in the future.

But...

For Gu Changhuai, who never favored personal connections, to actually agree?

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 1003: Labyrinth Killing Formation (3)**

Could this kid have a deep connection with the Gu Family?

But... why is his talent so poor?

It's even somewhat unbearable to behold...

Which esteemed elder of a family would have such a poor Spiritual Root, such meager Blood Qi?

Did something go wrong with the inheritance of his Spiritual Root?

Xiao Tianquan was very puzzled.

But he was also tactful and did not ask further questions.

For disciples with a "powerful backing," digging into their origins was a taboo.

Afterwards, everyone continued on their journey.

After some time, Mo Hua halted his steps, and Gu Changhuai stopped as well.

"What's wrong?"

Mo Hua lowered his voice, "The perimeter is a Mystery Formation; if we continue, within the Mystery Formation, there will be Killing Formations..."

"And moreover, within the Killing Formations, Demon Cultivators are likely lurking."

Gu Changhuai understood in his heart.

The goal of the Demon Cultivators was twofold: to obstruct and to trap and kill.

Up next was the real tough battle.

Gu Changhuai ordered in a deep voice:

"Everyone, there are Killing Formations ahead, stay vigilant and alert. If you encounter Demon Cultivators, show no mercy!"

"Yes!"

The Dao Court Enforcement Leader said solemnly.

They walked for about 30 minutes, when the bronze wall in front of them started changing.

Different Formation Patterns adorned different walls.

There were variants of Five Elements Formations, as well as some variations of the Eight Trigrams Array, peculiar and bizarre. Furthermore, there were various sinister Evil Formations with a touch of blood and poison.

These Formations were embedded within the Maze.

They were not a part of the Mystery Formation as a whole but rather utilized the Mystery Formation for concealment to set up the Killing Formations.

Mo Hua's expression became slightly stern.

The other Cultivators also had serious expressions.

Gu Changhuai held a folded paper fan in his hand and slowly said, "Let's go."

Dao Court Cultivators then formed groups of three or five, taking formation, passing through the Killing Formations and heading towards the center of the Maze.

They walked a while longer, and all was calm.

The walls marked with sinister poisonous Patterns of the Killing Formations showed no anomalies.

Everyone held their breath and continued walking forward...

Suddenly, a chill began to rise, and from a bronze wall, a pair of pale ghostly claws extended noiselessly.

Long fingernails suddenly stabbed into an Enforcement Leader's shoulder, dragging him towards the wall.

Green Blood Poison tainted the fingernails.

The Enforcement Leader was paralyzed on one side, unable to move, and he was about to be dragged into the bronze wall.

Gu Changhuai flicked his paper fan, and a white Wind Blade flashed by, severing the ghastly pale claws at their base.

Dark green blood splattered out, and a shrieking ghostly scream echoed.

Then, more sinister voices responded.

As if the call to battle was sounded.

Pairs of white ghostly claws stretched out from the bronze walls, dense and numerous like a spider's web or the segments of a centipede, reaching out for each Dao Court Cultivator.

Other Evil Formations were also triggered.

There were Blood Fire Formations, Corpse Transformation Formations, as well as treacherous demonic power poison darts, and blood-colored Evil Power blades...

Demon Cultivators, hiding within the vast bronze walls under the cover of the Formations, also showed their fangs and claws.

Holding White Bone blades, Blood Poison swords, Soul Refining Banners... and many other Demon Path Evil Artifacts, they each wore ferocious expressions, eyes alight with excitement, killing towards the Dao Court's Enforcement Leaders.

Although the Dao Court Cultivators were on guard, they were still caught off guard.

Some of the younger Enforcement Leaders, who had never experienced life and death battles, immediately turned pale, panicking.

And some, seeing the situation was dire, attempted to flee...

The Dao Court Cultivators suddenly fell into disarray.

Fortunately, among the crowd, some experienced Enforcement Leaders took action, responding calmly. Body Refinement Cultivators charged forward to fight, blocking the first wave of Demon Cultivators' assault.

Spiritual Cultivators protected with Spells, and other Cultivators also brought out their Spiritual Artifacts and Runes.

Only then did they manage to stabilize the situation.

The sounds of combat started rising, Spiritual Power intertwined with Evil Power, creating a chaotic and bloody scene.

Mo Hua heaved a sigh.

He didn't have many options.

The Maze was a trap after all.

The Evil Formations within it were pre-arranged, both treacherous and concealed, and it seemed a lot of time and thought had gone into them.

He estimated it to be the handiwork of "Master Yuan."

Mo Hua could see through the Maze, could predict danger beforehand, but after all, he was just one person. He didn't have much research on Evil Formations, and his ability was limited.

For the moment, he could not do much about so many Evil Formations...

Gu Changhuai also understood this and said, "Don't worry about these, just focus on leading the way."

The urgent task at hand was to get out of the Labyrinth Killing Formation.

They couldn't be trapped within the Killing Formation.

Otherwise, even if the Enforcement Leaders had the advantage in numbers, they would still be killed off by these Demon Cultivators, leveraging the Maze and Killing Formation.

"Mhm," Mo Hua nodded.

Gu Changhuai then instructed in a low voice:

"Gu An, Gu Quan, you two protect Mo Hua."

"Yes."

Gu An and Gu Quan responded solemnly.

Gu Changhuai then looked up and commanded loudly:

"The rest of you, follow Gu An and Gu Quan, form a long formation, keep pushing forward, do not fall behind, do not linger in battle, I will cover the rear!"

With that, Mo Hua, caring for nothing else, employed his movement technique and surged forward.

Gu Quan blazed a trail at the forefront, Gu An stayed beside Mo Hua to protect him.

Dao Court Cultivators from the Gu Family closely followed behind.

The other Enforcement Leaders followed the command as well, supporting each other, forming a long formation, using their movement techniques, and continuing to push forward...

Along the way, they fought Demon Cultivators for a few rounds.

They killed those they could, and if not, they didn't linger and kept moving forward.

If the Formations hindered their path, they ignored their injuries and did not attempt to heal.

To leave was to live; to stay was to die.

Gu Changhuai covered the rear, his fan swinging, sending Wind Blades scattering everywhere, slaying the Demon Cultivators he saw, helping the Dao Court Cultivators to escape from the Killing Formation, moving deeper into the Maze...

The battle was incredibly brutal.

Among the Dao Court Cultivators, there were those who were injured, seriously injured or even killed.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 1004: Labyrinth Killing Formation (4)**

Bronze walls, stained with blood.

On the ground lay corpses and severed limbs oozing blood.

Thanks to Gu Changhuai, the Golden Core anchoring the formation, the casualties of the Dao Court were not too severe.

Those who had died under his Wind Blade numbered in the dozens.

In this manner, as Gu Changhuai attacked from behind, Mo Hua led the way forward, navigating through countless intricate walls until suddenly the space before them opened up.

They beheld a majestic grand hall.

Bronze walls neatly encircled the area.

The hall was spacious yet empty, with twelve enormous pillars, each carved with Demon Monster patterns and thick enough for five or six people to embrace, supporting the imposing roof of the hall.

Ancient murals adorned the bronze walls, stretching dimly into the distance on both sides.

White Bone Carved Lampstand.

The eerie red candlelight cast a sinister glow over the hall.

Originally, there might have been other furnishings in the hall, but now, everything was destroyed, rendering the space eerily empty and mismatched.

In the center of the hall stood a person.

He was tall and had a compassionate face, but his blood-red kasaya made him look both dignified and gloomy.

This person was none other than Fire Buddha!

Mo Hua's eyes narrowed, and she immediately turned invisible, quietly moving back behind the group.

A group of Dao Court Enforcement Leaders, with swords drawn, charged forward, stopping about thirty feet from Fire Buddha, their blades gleaming menacingly in confrontation.

Despite their numbers, frightened by Fire Buddha's notorious reputation and terrifying aura, no one dared to make a rash move.

Soon, other Cultivators emerged from the Labyrinth Killing Formation and entered the grand hall.

The hall swelled with more and more Cultivators of the Dao Court.

Xiao Tianquan also entered; he wielded a precious long sword, his Taoist Robe stained with blood, his expression grim.

Upon seeing the immovable Fire Buddha at the center of the hall, his eyes darkened, but a hint of excitement flickered through them as well.

After a moment, Gu Changhuai also entered the grand hall from the rear.

His spiritual power was considerably weakened.

His handsome face was smeared with blood.

But none of it was his own.

Upon seeing Fire Buddha, Gu Changhuai, though previously fatigued, instantly had a fierce light in his eyes, and his intent to kill surged.

As Gu Changhuai stepped into the grand hall, Fire Buddha, who had been meditating with his eyes closed and chanting the Buddha's name, suddenly opened his eyes.

They were fiery red.

His body surged with Fire Spiritual Power.

His blood-red kasaya, moving without wind amidst the swirling spiritual power, resembled a roiling sea of fire.

Tiny sparks scattered around, flickering in and out of existence.

"Gu Changhuai..."

Fire Buddha's expression was calm, but his eyes held a bone-chilling murderous intent.

"It's been a long time..."

Gu Changhuai replied coldly, "You monstrous beast, your time of death has come..."

Fire Buddha sneered, "The Buddha doesn't save people; Cultivators save themselves."

Gu Changhuai wasted no more words, drew out his jade bone folding fan again, and his white spiritual power flew around him like the wind, turning into numerous Wind Blades.

The surrounding Dao Court Cultivators, holding gleaming blades, increasingly encircled Fire Buddha.

Fire Buddha, with no trace of joy or anger on his face, fearlessly opened his arms wide.

His kasaya suddenly became a vivid red, and his Fire Spiritual Power surged like molten rock.

His chest roared with fire.

Two glaring Fireballs, like twin hearts, throbbed with surging spiritual power.

Flames ascended, twisting around his body.

His whole being exuded an astonishing aura, as if he were a fierce Demon Monster wrapped in human skin, filled with boundless demonic power.



And that fire contained limitless killing force, seemingly capable of incinerating and annihilating everything...

The assembly of Cultivators looked on in terror.

Gu Changhuai's face was as cold as ice.

Mo Hua's gaze was also filled with shock.

This was the powerful Fire Forbidden Skill, expressly forbidden by the Dao Court for Cultivation...

The Meteor Fire Skill!

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 1005: Stealing Home**

"Evil fire ran rampant over the Fire Buddha's body."

Right as Gu Changhuai thought to alert everyone to be careful, he heard Xiao Tianquan sneer,

"Evil Demon bandit, a mere individual, no matter how capable you are, you're just a lone man against the odds."

"Everyone, attack together and surround this demon to kill him!"

"Whoever kills the Fire Buddha will be credited with a great achievement!"

Gu Changhuai frowned.

Some credit-hungry Enforcement Leaders, upon hearing the words "great achievement," their eyes shone with greed as they circulated their Spiritual Power and charged at the Fire Buddha with all their might.

Even if the Fire Buddha was formidable, he was only at the Peak of Foundation Establishment.

Most of them were at the Late Stage of Foundation Establishment, not so different in Cultivation, and even if they couldn't beat him, they could still contend with him for a while without being defeated in a short time.

If fortune favored them and they managed to kill the Fire Buddha directly, securing a position as a Supervisor would be just around the corner.

A few daring Enforcement Leaders led the charge and rushed towards the Fire Buddha.

The Fire Buddha, with his body engulfed in flames, stood as immovable as a mountain.

Suddenly, his expression turned cold, his eyes revealed a murderous intent, and the aura of his entire being underwent an abrupt transformation.

Gu Changhuai's complexion changed, "This is bad!"

Before the words fell, he flicked his folding fan in a flash, unleashing a series of Wind Blades towards the Fire Buddha, attempting to interrupt his lethal move.

The corners of the Fire Buddha's mouth turned up in a hint of cold mockery, his red Kasaya billowed, forming a wall of fire.

The Wind Blades struck the fire wall.

The wall shattered, and the Wind Blades dissipated as well.

Unable to tap into the power of the Golden Core, Gu Changhuai, although stronger than the Peak Foundation Establishment Fire Buddha, was not by much.

Upon the initial exchange, they were evenly matched.

Following the fire wall's resistance against the Wind Blades, the Fire Buddha's gaze turned blood-red, his killing intent rising.

He appeared like a ferocious Monster Beast, baring its bloodthirsty fangs.

His body blazed with roaring flames which, in an instant, turned into murky grey-black, and his whole being's aura began to warp.

Within the void, pained whispers and fearful wailing arose.

It was as if all those who had died under his Spells had transformed into "murderous karma."

The deep-seated murderous karma morphed into a strange Evil Qi.

The Evil Qi melded with the Spells, spreading with the flames, gradually filling the great hall.

In everyone's hearts, a layer of shadow was cast, their Taoist Hearts wavered, and an involuntary sense of fear arose.

At this moment, the Fire Buddha was like a Demon Head from hell, wrapped in endless Karmic Fire, having committed countless murders.

Especially for several Cultivators from the Taoist Court near the Fire Buddha.

In their eyes, the Fire Buddha had suddenly shifted from a benign and gentle "Buddha" to a man-eating "Demon Creature," ominously ferocious and terrifying.

The Evil Qi within the flames invaded their minds.

A bone-deep fear engulfed them.

Their limbs weakened, they clenched their teeth, yet still, they could not help but shiver violently.

Their bodies and Spiritual Power, because of the fear brought on by the Evil Qi, were beyond their control.

The fear of "death" drove them toward it.

With a cold laugh, the Fire Buddha made a motion with his hand as if grasping, and conjured a fiery blade, swinging it fiercely and casting a crimson arc of light, slaying all the terrified Enforcement Leaders who had been poisoned by the Evil Qi and were too scared to resist.

Gu Changhuai was furiously enraged but also felt a chill in his heart.

"Evil Qi?!"

Gu Changhuai's eyes were ice-cold as he denounced, "You beast, how did the 'Evil Transformation Skill' of the Sect of Demon fall into your hands?"

Fire Buddha replied with his hands together, "My Buddha is compassionate, allowing me to practice this method, to use the 'Karmic Fire' to 'save all beings.'"

Gu Changhuai cursed, "You bald thief, spouting such bullshit!"

The Fire Buddha's expression remained indifferent, not at all angered, but simply gazing at Gu Changhuai.

His eyes shone with a mix of excitement and hatred under the illumination of the firelight.

"Back then, my heart channels were severely wounded by you, hanging by a thread..."

"The fear and agony between life and death is something I will never forget..."

"Now I have perfected my Meteor Fire Skill, transformed murder into Evil Qi, refined the Evil Qi with my technique, suppressed it with the Buddha's teachings; merging sin, heart, and method into one; the Forbidden Technique is complete!"

"How will you kill me now?"

The Fire Buddha sneered softly,

"One day, when I Breakthrough into the Golden Core, I will go to great lengths to slaughter all those close to you, Gu Changhuai, and use the resentment from your flesh to cultivate the true... Golden Core Evil Qi!"

Gu Changhuai's anger turned into a deep-seated killing intent,

"Then today, I shall dismember you alive and scatter your pieces to the winds!"

Gu Changhuai's body surged with Spiritual Power, raising a fearsome gale, atop which blades layered like scales, also as dense as feathers.

The Fire Buddha's expression changed slightly, a trace of dread appearing in his eyes.

"The Gu Family's Superior Daoist Magic, the Wind-Riding Feather Transformation Art!"

Back then, it was this Spell that had crushed his heart channels, leaving his life hanging by a thread.

Having not seen it for so many years, this Superior Daoist Magic was now even more terrifying.

But rather than fearing it, the Fire Buddha's will to battle only intensified.

Today, he would confront the Wind-Riding Feather Transformation Art of the Gu Family, long serving as lapdogs for the Taoist Court, with his Meteor Fire Forbidden Art, having completed his Spell.

He would eradicate old grievances and break free from the inner demons!

The Fire Buddha's eyes were murky and malevolent, surrounded by a surging Evil Qi at its zenith.

Within a range of several dozens of feet, all the Cultivators from the Taoist Court were intimidated by the Evil Qi, paralyzed with terror, unable to move.

Then, the Fire Buddha stretched out both arms, and his Kasaya lit up with flames, solidifying into hundreds of fire droplets.

These droplets, laden with formidable Evil Power, in a blink, burst forth like fiery sparks in a downpour, swiftly scattering outward and assaulting the fear-stricken Cultivators of the Taoist Court.

Gu Changhuai's brows furrowed.

He too was affected by the Evil Qi, but with his deep Cultivation and the firm intent to kill the Fire Buddha, he was not much troubled.

Seeing the Fire Buddha unleashing a rain of fire with the intent to slaughter the Taoist Court Cultivators.

Gu Changhuai's expression turned cold, his fan swept across, and the Wind Blades around him, like feathers, swept towards the fiery rain.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 1006: Stealing Home (2)**

For a moment, wind blades crashed into the rain of fire, flickering and fluctuating wildly.

Spiritual power surged everywhere.

Most of the fire rain was neutralized by Gu Changhuai's wind blades.

The few fire raindrops that spilled over onto the cultivators spread like scattered kindling – flames suddenly soared as the compressed evil power was released, and the fiery blaze enveloped with evil qi devoured those cultivators.

Those scorched by the meteor fire writhed on the ground.

Wails of agony rose and fell in succession.

It was then that the demon cultivators within the bronze maze also arrived.

They had killed quite a few Dao Court Canons, but Gu Changhuai had also killed many of them, now only less than a hundred remained.

The three leading them were familiar to Mo Hua.

Indeed, it was the trio who had once chased after him – Blood Woodcutter, Yin Thunder Child, and Ghost Face Sha.

"Big brother! We've come to help you!"

"Let's slaughter these curs of the Taoist Court!"

A group of demon cultivators joined the battlefield with ferocious laughter.

Gu Changhuai instructed the enforcement leader, "Leave Fire Buddha to me, stay back to avoid the evil qi!"

With that, Gu Changhuai leaped forward alone to meet the Fire Buddha in battle.

The other enforcement leaders dispersed in terror from the Fire Buddha's vicinity and engaged in a desperate melee with the group of demon cultivators led by Blood Woodcutter.

The scene turned even bloodier and more chaotic.

Spells shone brightly as flesh and blood clashed.

Spiritual artifacts collided with evil artifacts; spiritual power entwined with evil power.

The demon cultivators bore wounds, blood in their eyes; the Taoist Court's cultivators also fought with bloodshot eyes.

At this moment, none of them dared to flee.

Fighting desperately on their last breath, they could survive; but if they even thought of retreating, they would likely fall under the demon cultivators' blades as soon as they turned their backs...

Mo Hua could only watch from the sidelines, unable to make a move...

His cultivation was only at the initial stage of Foundation Establishment, and his spiritual power was limited.

Meanwhile, these cultivators and demon cultivators from the Taoist Court were all at least at the middle phase of Foundation Building, with many at the later stages.

His fireball technique posed little threat.

Especially since some demon cultivators either wore armor or used strange "Blood Armor Skill" and "Poison Armor Skill" for protection.

His fireball technique would only "tickle" them.

As for controlling...

In this sort of multi-person melee, where real swords and spears clashed, they actually didn't lack his minor control abilities.

Mo Hua still had some "self-awareness"; it was best to conceal himself and quietly hide on the side, not to come out and "draw hatred."

If he rashly made a move and accidentally attracted the Fire Buddha's attention or was caught by a demon cultivator, it would cause significant trouble for Uncle Gu...

And moreover...

Mo Hua snuck another glance at the center of the great hall, at Fire Buddha, who was engaged in a spell duel with Uncle Gu, surrounded by surging meteor fire, appearing like a "Flame Demon" from purgatory, and he couldn't help but click his tongue in amazement.

This Fire Buddha... was too strong, much stronger than he had previously thought.

Evil qi, Fire Kasaya, and the Meteor Fire Forbidden Art...

Evil qi could intimidate and control the enemy.

Once stricken with the "fear" of evil qi, those with an unsettled Taoist heart and a weak will could instantly lose their resistance and become fish on the chopping board, allowing Fire Buddha to butcher at will.

In that case, a surrounding attack would be meaningless.

With just a release of evil qi, if all the enemies were stricken by fear, then Fire Buddha could start using forbidden arts to wreak havoc.

It was somewhat preposterous...

Unless one's Taoist heart was steadfast, righteous energy resolute, or they were prepared with a spirit-defying spiritual artifact, otherwise cultivators of the same rank stood no chance against Fire Buddha.

But the spirit-defying spiritual artifact must be rare, and probably very expensive to make.

It was not feasible for the Taoist Court to equip everyone with one...

That kasaya was likely not a common spiritual artifact either.

Then there was the Meteor Fire Skill...

Fire Buddha engaged in combat with Uncle Gu with all his might, without any reservation.

This also gave Mo Hua a chance to observe and study.

After secretly observing for a long time, Mo Hua realized that there were many differences between this Meteor Fire Skill and what he had previously conjectured.

Firstly, although it was a forbidden technique, probably stronger than a superior skill, it was still a "conventional" principle spell.

It was a "Skill Pattern" based spell, not a "Spiritual Pattern" based spell.

This Meteor Fire Skill employed a positive spell structure, where spiritual power formed a spell through a skill pattern.

Rather than the inverse, where a spell causes the collapse of a skill pattern, changing the structure of the spiritual power.

It was merely that the spiritual power concentration of this spell was too strong, and the power too great, and it was easy to lose control. It also likely made it easy for someone to lose their nature, wreaking mindless killing, hence it was classified as a "Forbidden Technique."

Mo Hua sighed.

He probably wouldn't be able to learn the original Meteor Fire Skill.

Because the spiritual power needed to form the spell was indeed too much.

The present Fire Buddha's evil power surged like an unfathomable ocean, the entire person resembled a Fire Demon Beast, with seemingly endless power in his Qi Sea.

In comparison, his own spiritual power was like a small stream...

Though not as exaggerated, it was pretty close.



Without a top-grade spiritual root and not cultivating a top-grade method, lacking a vast amount of spiritual power in the Qi Sea, one couldn't cultivate such a powerful forbidden technique...

And it wasn't just that.

Based on observations of the flow of spiritual power on Fire Buddha's body, Mo Hua discovered that it was as if he had two Qi Seas.

They were those two "flame hearts."

The two flame hearts, burning with intense flames, not only accumulated spiritual power but also fueled the spells.

Together, they made Fire Buddha's fire spells even more terrifying...

But the principle behind it, Mo Hua was still completely puzzled.

He couldn't understand how exactly this spell was formed.

After all, although his eyes were sharp, some things were hard to comprehend just by looking...

"Meteor Fire Skill..."

A sense of envy grew in Mo Hua.

If only he had such good spiritual roots, such profound spiritual power, to be able to learn such superior skills or forbidden techniques with enormous consumption of spiritual power and also great might...

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 1007: - Stealing Home (3)**

Chapter 1007: 652 Chapter – Stealing Home\_3

Chapter 1007: 652 Chapter – Stealing Home\_3

It wouldn't go as far as using small fireballs to attack people every day...

Still, Mo Hua wasn't discouraged.

While he personally couldn't master the original Meteor Fire Skill, analyzing the spell structure and the principles behind its formulation shouldn't be a problem.

This had always been his plan.

As this thought crossed his mind, Mo Hua froze, then felt a surge of alarm deep in his heart.

He had nearly forgotten a critical issue.

If Fire Buddha were captured or killed now, his Meteor Fire Skill would fall into the hands of the Taoist Court; Mo Hua would never be able to obtain it in his lifetime...

What to do?

\*Could he really resort to underhanded tactics to secretly help Fire Buddha escape?\*

\*But what if Fire Buddha escaped and killed more people afterward? Then the guilt would fall squarely on him.\*

\*And given the current circumstances, could Uncle Gu even defeat Fire Buddha? That's still uncertain...\*

They were in the territory of the Second Grade Immortal City; Uncle Gu wouldn't dare to unleash his full powers here.

Simply letting Fire Buddha slip away clearly wasn't an option either.

Mo Hua glanced at Fire Buddha, who was engulfed in raging flames and locked in fierce combat. Slowly, his brows began to furrow.

"Does Fire Buddha carry the spell for Meteor Fire Skill on him?"

If he did, wasn't it nearly impossible for Mo Hua to get his hands on it?

If he didn't carry it, then where could it be hidden?

Mo Hua shifted his gaze away and began subtly inspecting the grand palace.

The palace was imposing and majestic, yet ancient and eerie, as if it were used for congregations and worship by demon cultivators.

But based on Mo Hua's instincts and experience, he felt that there must be a place similar to an altar hidden within this palace...

Many of the corpse cultivators, evil cultivators, and demon cultivators Mo Hua knew tended to favor setting up altars in their domains.

Fire Buddha likely wouldn't be an exception.

And considering Fire Buddha's secretive and deceitful persona, if he had gone to the trouble of barricading everyone and engaging in this brutal battle, it meant this palace wasn't the true center of its mysteries.

There must be another, deeper layer of secrets hidden within this grand palace...

\*Should I search for it myself?\*

After all, he wasn't much help in the ongoing fight here.

Mo Hua discreetly glanced at Fire Buddha again. Upon seeing him and Uncle Gu locked in an intense, bloodthirsty struggle, Mo Hua nodded slowly.

Relying on his Concealment Technique, Mo Hua moved about unnoticed.

Without revealing his presence, he slipped past Fire Buddha and the other demon cultivators, heading deeper into the palace...

Let them continue their fight.

He had a house to raid...

The palace was immense, with its rear sections barely illuminated, shrouding them in faint darkness.

Yet, even after reaching the very end, Mo Hua found nothing suspicious—except for one spot: an enormous mural carved into the deepest wall.

In the dim ambient light of the Demon Palace, Mo Hua could just make out the mural. Etched within it were countless peaks of the Barbaric Wilderness Mountains, brimming with thorns, treacherous terrain, and teeming with demon monsters.

"Is this... the Map of the Barbaric Wilderness Mountains?"

"What does it mean

Mo Hua frowned, unable to discern its significance.

He scanned the surroundings again, finding only this mural intact; all other statues, structures, or decorations had either been removed or destroyed, leaving no other clues.

The solitary lead might just be this striking and expansive mural.

"A mural, huh

Another thought came to Mo Hua: the mural in the stone palace hall of the Lu Family's Corpse Mountain, located in South Yue City of Li State.

That mural depicted the zombified head of the Lu Family Old Ancestor.

The zombie's gaping mouth turned out to be the entrance to an altar.

Generally, with corpse cultivators and demon cultivators, their methods often followed discernible patterns...

"So does this mural hide another entrance?"

Having seen such things before truly proved advantageous...

Mo Hua extended his Divine Sense, carefully probing the mural for signs of formations.

Every inch of the mural came under Mo Hua's scrutiny: the grotesque and twisted figures of demon monsters, the perilous crags and sharp peaks, the dark and eerie woodlands...

Yet despite combing through it thoroughly, no trace of a formation's presence surfaced.

Mo Hua froze. "No formations?"

\*Perhaps that makes sense...\*

\*The best defense against formations is simply not to draw any.\*

\*Without formations, even the most adept Formation Masters wouldn't be able to spot any flaws or weaknesses within them.\*

Though absent of formations, the mural seemed to emanate another kind of presence.

Mo Hua shut his eyes and concentrated. Sure enough, faint hints of an exceedingly discrete yet vaguely familiar aura reached his senses.

Following this faint trace, Mo Hua arrived at a corner.

This section of the mural was notably simple, depicting only a few patches of grass, several scattered trees, and one narrow mountain path.

The mountain path snaked backward, meandering through the dense forest, seemingly connecting the entire expanse of the Barbaric Wilderness Mountains.

And this spot appeared to be the starting point of the mountain path—the entrance embedded within the mural.

Mo Hua deliberated for a moment, then decided to reach out and push it gently.

As his hand pressed against it, the entire world seemed to flip upside down. A rush of barbaric energy surged forth, as though the scenery within the mural had come alive.

When Mo Hua opened his eyes again, he realized he was now standing amidst a mountain.

\*An uneasy chill ran through his heart as he scanned his surroundings. That's when he noticed that this mountain wasn't real—it was a fake mountain.\*

It appeared to have been deliberately carved, yet its scale was impressive.

The entire Demon Palace had been constructed atop this artificial mountain.

The layout of the false mountain—with its terrain and natural features—mirrored the depiction of the Barbaric Wilderness Mountains on the mural outside.

It seemed as though the fake mountain was modeled after the Barbaric Wilderness Mountains.

Mo Hua observed the undulating peaks and ridges more closely, soon discovering that this mountain eerily mirrored the configuration of the Heaven's Mystery Formation.

Its internal mountain structures perfectly corresponded with the labyrinthine maze outside.

The palace felt like a “mystery within a mystery, a formation within a formation.”

"This Demon Palace sure hides a lot of peculiar things

\*Mo Hua found himself momentarily at a loss.\*

\*Were these elaborate constructs really built under Fire Buddha's supervision?\*

\*What exactly was the purpose of the Demon Palace's construction?\*

\*Sacrificial rituals? But how?\*

\*And what role did Fire Buddha play in all of this? What had he done here?\*

Unable to make sense of it, Mo Hua shook his head and continued deeper into the mountain.

Since the configuration matched that of the Heaven's Mystery Formation, the intricate pathways of this artificial mountain posed no challenge to Mo Hua.

Within the fake mountain's terrain, each peak, each stone, every patch of grass and tree carried an air of eeriness.

Yet, to Mo Hua, they were nothing more than superficial oddities.

Still concealed, Mo Hua pressed onward deeper into the mountain.

After about the time it takes to brew a pot of tea, he reached the center of the fake mountain.

As Mo Hua expected, the heart of the fake mountain's mystery formation contained an altar.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 1008: Divine Position (Extra for Alliance**

Chapter 1008 -653: Divine Position (Extra for Alliance Leader Rain Tomb)

Chapter 1008 -653: Divine Position (Extra for Alliance Leader Rain Tomb)

The altar was ancient and majestic, with a hint of sinister charm.

A jade stone path led straight to the altar.

On either side of the path, two rows of demon monster statues knelt, their faces ugly yet filled with piety.

But the top of the altar was empty...

There were no candlesticks, no lamps, no sacrificial offerings, and no objects of worship.

There was just a richly ornate offering table.

On the offering table, there was an altar, also empty of anything.

It was unclear whether the altar had not been completed, with nothing placed upon it for worship.

Or perhaps Fire Buddha knew his scheme had been exposed, so he had taken the offerings early, destroyed the tribute, and covered his tracks.

"This Fire Buddha... is too cautious Mo Hua murmured.

"Too stingy as well He searched around and found that only the immovable Fake Mountain and the demon monster statues were left, and that everything else was gone.

Spotlessly clean, as if licked by a dog...

Mo Hua felt somewhat deflated.

This Fire Buddha was really cheap, leaving not a single thing for him...

No Spirit Stones, no Spiritual Artifacts, no volumes on the Meteor Fire Skill.

Not even "food

He had stolen a lonely heist.

Mo Hua sighed.

There was nothing to steal from such a large altar...

"What to do next?"

Going back felt unsatisfactory.

Mo Hua frowned.

Then he turned his head to look at the altar again.

The altar felt very familiar to him.

He circled the altar twice and, as if possessed, leapt onto it and regally seated himself on the offering table.

In a trance, an ancient and sacred significance seemed to descend upon him.

A faint golden light flashed in Mo Hua's eyes, unnoticed by anyone.

The altar was resplendent and dignified.

The small figure of Mo Hua sat on it.

Before him was a jade stone path, flanked by fierce demon monsters bowed in submission.

The Bronze Maze, the Barbaric Wilderness Formation.

A riddle within a riddle, a formation within a formation, countless Divine Way mysteries converged right in the center of the altar, “offering” Mo Hua’s revered position.

Mo Hua blinked in confusion.

He felt that his Divine Sense had somehow changed.

But he couldn’t pinpoint exactly what was different...

Mo Hua looked down.

This altar, clearly belonging to someone else, now seemed to have been built for him.

He sat on the offering table, feeling very at ease.

His Divine Sense was relaxed, and he even had a craving for sacrificial offerings...

"Sacrificial offerings

Mo Hua looked around.

Nothing...

Not a single sacrificial offering.

The top of the altar was barren, devoid of anything.

Mo Hua sighed again.

He was hungry, but there was nothing to eat.

Suddenly, he could sympathize with his “good friend,” Lord Yellow Mountain, lonely and downcast in the ruined temple on Mount Luopo, with no incense or worship, drinking rainwater leaking from the roof and eating stale buns from who knows where.

"When I’m free, I should bring some wine and meat to visit the Mountain Lord in the ruined temple He thought about Lord Yellow Mountain, the Downcast Mountain God who received no visitors. It seemed so pitiful.



Mo Hua thought about Lord Yellow Mountain without considering whether Lord Yellow Mountain wanted to see him or not.

"Since there are no sacrificial offerings on the altar, let's just leave it at that Mo Hua didn't feel it was appropriate to stay seated for long, so he got up and jumped off of the altar.

But as he did, Mo Hua suddenly froze.

"Sacrificial offerings

Why was he thinking about sacrificial offerings?

And moreover...

What would his sacrificial offerings be?

He looked at the two rows of bowed demon monster statues and then turned back to the empty offering table, his expression deep in thought for a moment, before being startled by his own ideas.

Mo Hua quickly shook his head, tucking away those impolite thoughts.

Now, the most important thing was the Fire Buddha's Meteor Fire Skill!

If he did not steal it now, this powerful Forbidden Technique might remain forever out of his reach.

His purpose of improving the Forbidden Technique would be lost.

"Where exactly is the secret manual for the Meteor Fire Skill

Mo Hua tried to apply the Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation, merging it with the Heavenly secret Calculation, to deduce the altar.

But the altar seemed to hold some ancient breath that obscured the Heavenly secret of cause and effect, and Mo Hua couldn't divine anything.

"Heavenly secret Calculation is not effective

Mo Hua felt a tinge of regret and then immediately realized it wasn't that Heavenly secret Calculation wasn't effective, but perhaps his own abilities were insufficient.

He couldn't deduce the causality of the Meteor Fire Skill.

Yet, Mo Hua had an intuition that the Meteor Fire Skill was indeed hidden in the altar.

"Where could it be hidden?"

Mo Hua frowned.

He jumped back onto the altar and began to check carefully, from the corners, the edges, the rims, all the way to the offering table itself.

Mo Hua checked everything, but there was not a trace of a Formation.

Just then, Mo Hua heard a "boom" from outside.

It seemed that in the great hall, something shocking had happened.

Mo Hua was stunned.

"Has the battle been decided?"

"Or have Fire Buddha and his allies set another ambush?"

As Mo Hua pondered, the entrance to the altar opened, and then a strong, scorching aura of Spiritual Power emanated.

This aura was filled with Evil Qi.

Mo Hua's expression changed.

Fire Buddha!

He had come back!

Mo Hua immediately employed the Five Elements Stealth Technique and skillfully rolled behind the altar, climbing onto the head of one of the large demon monster statues to obscure his form.

In just a moment, a kasaya-clad, pale-faced Fire Buddha returned with his arms covered in bloodstains torn by Wind Blades.

His aura was much weaker, and his two flaming hearts seemed somewhat spent.

"Damn Gu Changhuai!"

"Sooner or later, I'll flay your skin, burn your blood dry, turn your flesh to ash, and vent the hatred in my heart!"

"Damn it

...

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **- Chapter 1009: Divine Position (Extra for Alliance**

### **Chapter 1009: Divine Position (Extra for Alliance**

Chapter 1009 -653: Divine Position (Extra for Alliance Leader Rain Tomb)\_2

Chapter 1009 -653: Divine Position (Extra for Alliance Leader Rain Tomb)\_2

The Fire Buddha swore angrily as he walked toward the altar.

No one was around, and his heart full of fury, he stopped pretending to cultivate or hiding beneath that hypocritical veil of Buddhist law. His words were vulgar and coarse.

But in an instant, the evil Qi on his body intensified.

The Fire Buddha trembled all over, seemingly unable to suppress the malevolent evil Qi within. His lips turned white, his breathing erratic, and his eyes filled with bloodshot veins.

He had to stop in his tracks and sit in meditation, bringing his palms together while chanting "Amitabha Buddha."

"My Buddha's mercy, deliver me from this suffering

"All worldly attachments are empty, and sentient beings are caught in the cycle of life and death

"Even if I have killed countless people, by laying down the butcher's knife, I too can be redeemed

...

The Fire Buddha "brainwashed" himself several times and finally calmed his emotions, the evil Qi receded within, his expression neither joyous nor sad.

He then slowly stood up and continued walking toward the altar.

Arriving in front of the altar, the Fire Buddha knelt down with reverence.

"My great task is unfulfilled, I am just a step away from success, please forgive me, esteemed Master

"The ignorant and foolish people, not knowing the truth of this world, have destroyed the magnificent work of the Holy Temple

"They will pay the price

"But before that happens, this place will be sealed in dust. One day in the future, it shall emerge once more under the sun, and I will offer sacrifices for our esteemed Master again

"Esteemed Master, forgive me

The Fire Buddha bowed his head again.

Mo Hua listened quietly from behind, his brows tightly furrowed.

Why is it 'esteemed Master'?

And who is this 'esteemed Master'?

He had thought that this was an altar of the Master of the Great Wilderness.

Because that was the only Evil God he recognized.

Is this 'esteemed Master' an alias of the Master of the Great Wilderness?

Or some other Heavenly Demon?

As Mo Hua pondered, he suddenly saw the Fire Buddha bowing his head, searching for something on the ground.

After a moment, he flicked a piece of brick on the ground.

With a flicker of light, a thick, ancient book appeared in the hands of the Fire Buddha.

Mo Hua looked on in shock.

The Meteor Fire Skill Secret Manual!

Was that ordinary-looking brick a secret storage space?

Mo Hua's heart grew bitter.

He had been careless!

Why hadn't he thought of this?

He thought that if the Fire Buddha was going to hide something, he would secure it with a Formation, but never did he imagine that instead of using a Formation, a simple storage brick would be used to conceal his Secret Manual.

Mo Hua felt helpless.

He had been at a disadvantage because of his high level of proficiency in Formation.

Always thinking about solving problems with Formation.

He failed to understand the difficulties of those cultivators who were not adept at Formation.

A good swimmer drowns, a good Formation master can also overlook something.

Mo Hua took this as a cautionary lesson.

The Fire Buddha, in the presence of Mo Hua, unfolded the Meteor Fire Skill Secret Manual. It was densely packed with various Skill Pattern details and accompanied by detailed illustrations.

Mo Hua coveted what he saw.

What a pity that he only got a fleeting glance and couldn't make out exactly what was written on the Secret Manual.

Mo Hua was very anxious.

This slight emotional fluctuation was immediately detected by the Fire Buddha.

He was naturally suspicious and had cultivated evil Qi, making him extremely sensitive to people's emotions.

"Who's there?!"

The Fire Buddha exclaimed.

Mo Hua immediately ducked down, holding his breath and concentrating his spirit.

The Fire Buddha stood up and released his Divine Sense, searching around the altar.

At first, Mo Hua was a bit worried, but after a while, seeing that the Fire Buddha showed no sign of activity, not even sweeping his Divine Sense near him, he couldn't help but feel puzzled.

Mo Hua stealthily lifted his head and saw the Fire Buddha looking around with a face full of evil Qi.

But he only dared to search back and forth outside the altar, never coming within a zhang of it.

It seemed that the altar was absolutely off-limits.

One must not trespass, nor gaze upon it, and Divine Sense was also forbidden to spy...

Mo Hua muttered in his heart:

"Is this Fire Buddha really that scared?"

"It's just an altar, I've sat on it and nothing happened

Mo Hua thought it over and found an excuse for the Fire Buddha.

The Fire Buddha was within the system of Demon Cultivators, so he had to be mindful of this 'esteemed Master'.

Since he wasn't a Demon Cultivator and was outside the system, he didn't have to mind these hierarchical distinctions...

After a while, the Fire Buddha found nothing.

Mo Hua was naturally neat in his methods.

Not to mention that around the altar, some key items had already been destroyed, so there was nothing left that could give him away.

The Fire Buddha frowned.

"My mind is disturbed by the evil Qi, so my suspicions have grown heavier

"Yes, that's it

The Fire Buddha murmured, "This is the altar of the esteemed Master, it couldn't possibly be touched by outsiders, nor would it allow others to defile it

"Yes, that's it

Gradually, the Fire Buddha's emotions settled again.

He closed the Meteor Fire Skill Secret Manual, intending to put it into his pocket, but after thinking it over, he decided to put it back into the storage brick in the floor.

A battle was likely to ensue.

The safest place was right under the altar of the esteemed Master.

Afterward, the Fire Buddha sat down and took out a bright red flesh and blood Pill from his chest, swallowing it and slowly refining it.

His flesh wriggled and began to heal.

His aura was also gradually growing stronger.

Mo Hua felt a chill in his heart.

What kind of Pill was this? Its recovery effect was so strong?

An Evil Pill?

What if he quickly regained his strength and Uncle Gu couldn't defeat him?

Uncle Gu wouldn't really be killed by him, would he?

Most importantly, if he doesn't leave this place, how am I supposed to steal from him?

"I need to find a way to lure the tiger away from the mountain

Without a second thought, Mo Hua sent a message to Gu Changhuai:

"Uncle Gu."

Gu Changhuai: "Where are you? The Fire Buddha has disappeared, you

Mo Hua: "I know where the Fire Buddha is."

Gu Changhuai's expression changed, and then he immediately asked:

"Where?"

Mo Hua: "At the back of the great hall's mural, on the lower right corner, take ten steps to the left, there's a mountain path entrance, just push it to come in

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 1010: Divine Position (Extra for Alliance

Chapter 1010 -653: Divine Position (Extra for Alliance Leader Rain Tomb)\_3

Chapter 1010 -653: Divine Position (Extra for Alliance Leader Rain Tomb)\_3

"After you come in, follow the mountain path. There are many forks in the road, in sequence they should be right, right two, right, left

"Keep going until the end, and you'll see the altar."

"The Fire Buddha is healing at the altar

Gu Changhuai opened his mouth to speak then stopped, as if he remembered something, and appeared somewhat incredulous:

"You're not... also at the altar, are you?"

Mo Hua: "Yep, I'm watching the Fire Buddha pop his pills

Gu Changhuai's scalp tingled slightly.

This kid, what a gutsy one!

The crucial question was, how on earth did he find such a hidden path?

But now the situation was extremely urgent, and Gu Changhuai had no time for detailed questions.

He immediately said, "Stay put and hide, don't be discovered, I'm going in to capture the Fire Buddha now."

"You take advantage of the chaos to find a way to sneak out

Mo Hua: "Mm-hmm."

After that, Gu Changhuai didn't reply anymore, probably rushing over posthaste.

Mo Hua patiently waited.

After about 30 minutes, a familiar, gale-like aura came from the entrance far from the altar.



Mo Hua's eyes lit up.

The Fire Buddha, who was meditating to recover, also sensed it.

He showed a momentary shock in his expression.

Gu Changhuai?! How could it be?

How could he possibly find this altar?

In the entire Holy Temple, among all the Demon Cultivators, only he himself knew the location of this deepest altar.

No, the Demon Cultivators who had built the altar knew as well.

But these Demon Cultivators, without exception, had been "silenced," and even their corpses had not been taken to undergo Corpse Refinement but were directly thrown into the Rotten River, dissolving into sewage.

The altar here was the core secret of the Holy Temple.

It was absolutely confidential, absolutely secure!

How on earth did he, Gu Changhuai, a Dao Court Canon, find his way here?

The Fire Buddha's pupils vibrated, and his thoughts were tumultuous.

A moment later, with an expressionless face, he slowly stood up.

"No matter what, anyone who knows about this altar... must die."

"Even if they can't be killed, they can't be allowed to get close and desecrate the altar

The Fire Buddha's eyes were fiery red, and his kasaya was blood red. He activated his movement technique, turning into a blinding flash of fire, and charged at Gu Changhuai to kill him.

Gu Changhuai also spotted the Fire Buddha.

He didn't know where Mo Hua was, but as long as he could hold off the Fire Buddha, Mo Hua's cleverness would surely provide him with a way to slip away.

Moreover, he also wanted to end the Fire Buddha's life right here, to completely eliminate this calamity!

When the two met, without a word, they immediately began a fierce exchange of Spells, both giving and taking heavy blows.

Arrows of fire rain and blade-like wind feathers crashed against each other violently, grinding, spiritual power surging, and light flickering on and off.

The surrounding rocks were blasted into dust.

And in the instant when the Fire Buddha left to face Gu Changhuai,

The eagerly waiting Mo Hua jumped down from the top of the giant Demon Monster statue, stepping lightly on the altar revered as a deity by the Fire Buddha and landed nimbly.

On the other side, Gu Changhuai and the Fire Buddha were fiercely fighting.

Mo Hua, relying on his memory, came to the brick where the Fire Buddha had hidden his things, his delicate little hand tapped thrice, and with a pull of Divine Sense,

As expected, he fished out two books.

Mo Hua didn't have time to look closely, hurriedly stuffing them into his Storage Ring.

Once inside the Storage Ring, they were his possessions, and no one else could find them!

Mo Hua thrilled in his heart. The Meteor Fire Skill Secret Manual obtained!

A great success!

This mission was more than half accomplished. All that was left was to devise a plan to finish off the Fire Buddha...

Mo Hua secretly glanced at the Fire Buddha, who was engaged in battle with Gu Changhuai, his gaze flashing with cunning.

The gears in his head were turning, scheming non-stop...

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 1011: Water Poison (Thank you Wood White

Chapter 1011 -654 Water Poison (Thank you, Wood White Gold Jade boss for the alliance~)

Chapter 1011 -654 Water Poison (Thank you, Wood White Gold Jade boss for the alliance~)

Mo Hua calculated in his heart.

First of all, he couldn't kill the Fire Buddha by himself.

Unless there was a First Grade Large Formation here that would let him break apart, and then it would also need the Fire Buddha inside the Large Formation. Only when he finished drawing the Reversed Spirit Formation and crushed him to death...

Otherwise, even if the Fire Buddha just stood there and let himself be hit, he might not be able to kill him with all his Spiritual Power exhausted.

The disparity in cultivation was just too great...

Given the circumstances, the only option would be to "use a borrowed knife to kill."

Use Uncle Gu, this "knife," to kill the Fire Buddha, the Demon Cultivator.

As long as he could kill the Fire Buddha, Uncle Gu probably wouldn't mind being used as a "knife

He was also helping him!

Mo Hua sized up the two people who were fighting with their spells once again.

Uncle Gu's cultivation was higher than that of the Fire Buddha, but he had to suppress his cultivation, so he was fighting with his hands tied.

The Fire Buddha was different; he could use his full strength, casting spells without any restraint.

Flames roared, covering the entire mountain.

The Fire Buddha's cultivation was at the Foundation Establishment Peak, and it seemed he was only a step away from reaching the Golden Core.

And his Spiritual Power, bolstered by the twin flame hearts in his chest, was nearly as good as Uncle Gu's...

He had just taken a Blood Pill, restoring his Blood Qi and Spiritual Power.

Meanwhile, his Evil Qi, though insufficient to instill fear in Uncle Gu, was subtly affecting Uncle Gu's mind.

Continuing this way, the outcome of the battle was really hard to predict...

After pondering for a while, Mo Hua made some calculations in his heart, then continued to approach Uncle Gu and the Fire Buddha while remaining hidden.

"First, I'll break his Evil Qi

Mo Hua muttered silently to himself.

Evil Qi seemed to be of no use to him.

His Divine Sense had undergone a Transformation, his Divine Thought had been through countless battles, and he had swallowed plenty of ghosts, corpses, Demon Monsters, so Evil Qi wouldn't affect him.

But Uncle Gu was different.

He wasn't a Formation Master, and though his Divine Sense was strong, it was untempered and easily eroded by Evil Qi, leading to impulsiveness and restlessness, so his strength was indeed affected.

Breaking the Evil Qi would weaken the Fire Buddha a little, and Uncle Gu would become a bit stronger.

And the key to breaking the Evil Qi... lay in the eyes.

This was Mo Hua's guess.

He didn't understand Evil Qi very well.

But based on his research of Divine Sense, Divine Thought, and some causality, he deduced that since Evil Qi could invoke fear, it was a kind of Qi that existed between "Heaven and Earth's Qi" and "Divine Sense's Thought."

And to be able to turn killing into Evil Qi.

This indicated there was a hint of causality's rules involved.

In Mo Hua's perception, the Fire Buddha's entire body was enshrouded in spells of flame that carried Evil Qi. This must be what the Fire Buddha referred to as "Transform killing into Evil, refine Evil with spells"

But he also had to rely on cultivating Buddhism to suppress the Evil Qi, to prevent it from backfiring and disturbing his Divine Sense.

That suggested that Evil Qi itself was also related to "Divine Thought."

Divine Sense resides in the Sea of Consciousness.

The eyes are the windows to Divine Thought.

Hence, the place where Evil Qi gathers most and fluctuates most violently must be the eyes.

Mo Hua sneaked another glance at the Fire Buddha's eyes.

Within the Fire Buddha's eyes, fierce flames burned, and amidst the fire's brilliance was a thick, murky gas, the mere sight of which filled one's heart with fear.

Ordinary cultivators, looked upon by him, would most likely feel frightened and become "lamb's to the slaughter"

During the battle, Uncle Gu also dared not look into the Fire Buddha's eyes for long, clearly very wary of those eyes of Fire and Evil Qi.

So Mo Hua patiently waited for an opportunity.

Elsewhere, the battle between Gu Changhuai and the Fire Buddha continued in a deadlock, with fire and Wind Blades flying everywhere.

Gu Changhuai used his Wind-Riding Feather Transformation Art, and as he waved his folding fan, transformed gusts into Wind Blades, sending them hurtling towards the Fire Buddha.

Any Wind Blade that came within a zhang of the Fire Buddha was blocked by a "wall of fire."

This wall of fire, using flames as "bricks," interlaced with golden lines running vertically and horizontally, looked like a giant flaming kasaya.

That must be one of the Fire Buddha's attached defensive spells on his kasaya.

The wall of fire would neutralize most of the Wind Blades.

The remaining Wind Blades were then dodged by the Fire Buddha using his movement technique.

However, the Fire Buddha's movement technique was not very agile.

And his kasaya defense also had gaps.

After another dozen rounds or so.

Mo Hua finally saw an opening.

In the moment when the Fire Buddha had just used his wall of fire to neutralize several dozen Wind Blades, then, with his movement technique, dodged a few Wind Blades, with his Spiritual Power not yet fully cycled and his footsteps just coming to a stop.

Mo Hua extended a hand and pointed.

A dazzling streak of gold light shot out instantly, striking the Fire Buddha's eyes.

This was a basic Spell: the Gold Light Skill.

It was something Mo Hua had gained from robbing Sin Cultivators, and since it wasn't difficult, he had casually learned it.

Mo Hua still remembered Elder Yi of the Taixu Gate's guidance in the Daoist Skill.

Integrate thousands of spells into one's self.

The art of utilization lies within the heart.

That was the essence of the "proficiency in all spells."

A spell didn't just rely on power, but also its function.

This Gold Light Skill didn't have much power, but it contained a pure essence of Gold-series Spiritual Power that was extremely dazzling and particularly harmful to a cultivator's eyes.

Hitting other parts was like a tickle.

But hitting the eyes was extremely painful.

It was a sinister spell with strong "localized" destructive capabilities.

The Fire Buddha could never have expected that there would be someone else on this altar, let alone be blindsided by an ambush.

Even if he had suspected it, in that moment between halts in the cycle of Spiritual Power and movement technique, he couldn't dodge.

And Mo Hua's spell was exceedingly fast.

The Fire Buddha's eyes were pierced by the gold light, leaving two trails of bloody tears. Each blink was painful, and his sight was somewhat blurred.

The somber Evil Qi around his body also dissipated quite a bit.

The Fire Buddha was both shocked and angry.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 1012: Water Poison (Thank you Wood White**

Chapter 1012 -654 Water Poison (Thank you, Wood White Gold Jade boss for the alliance~)\_2

Chapter 1012 -654 Water Poison (Thank you, Wood White Gold Jade boss for the alliance~)\_2

"Who is the despicable villain that dares to launch a stealth attack?"

His vision obscured, he swept the area with his Divine Sense, but all around was a void of whiteness, save for the raging Spiritual Power of Gu Changhuai. There were no traces of any other Cultivators.

"No one?"

Fire Buddha's heart shuddered.

Gu Changhuai's gaze also became sharp, and he felt a chill in his heart.

That Taoist Skill just now... was it the Gold Light Skill?

Mo Hua?

Gu Changhuai gently swept his Divine Sense and indeed found, in a corner, a vague and sneaky little figure.

He had the Divine Sense of a Golden Core, but could only make out an outline.

It seemed unbelievable to Gu Changhuai.

This child...

He can use the Gold Light Skill too?

And the timing of his attack was... too perfect...

Gu Changhuai was taken aback, then realized the evil Qi around Fire Buddha had dissipated, and he understood Mo Hua's intention.

Gu Changhuai's gaze darkened, and without hesitation, he directly manipulated the Spell, continuing his assault on Fire Buddha.

In this evenly matched battle, any slight variable could change the outcome.

Now with Mo Hua's assistance, the balance was broken. The battle-hardened Gu Changhuai didn't need to say more; he knew what to do next.

Moreover, only by completely suppressing Fire Buddha could Mo Hua be safer.

Otherwise, with Mo Hua's small frame, if Fire Buddha were to locate him, just a slight impact from a Spell could mean more harm than good...

With this thought, Gu Changhuai's aura surged, and Wind Blades flew like a shower of arrows, piercing through the air.

Fire Buddha suddenly felt the pressure double.

He extended his Divine Sense to find the "sinister villain" who had ambushed him, but Gu Changhuai, with his ruthless attacks, forced him to hastily counter and didn't allow him a moment's distraction to deal with Mo Hua.

Mo Hua nodded.

As expected of Uncle Gu, without needing to speak, you knew what to do.

Fire Buddha's eyes burned with pain.

Although relying on his high Cultivation and profound Spiritual Power for quick flesh regeneration, he soon regained his sight; he could no longer concentrate evil Qi with his eyes.



As soon as he gathered evil Qi, his eyes would sting like they were being pricked with needles.

And...

He would be ambushed!

Whenever his gaze focused to gather evil Qi, as if cursed, a beam of gold light would come and sting his eyes.

"Damn it!"

Anger surged within Fire Buddha.

Without the evil Qi, Gu Changhuai had one less thing to worry about, and he himself was at a disadvantage.

But the fight could still go on...

In a life-and-death battle, fortunes could turn in the blink of an eye, and no one could predict the victor until the last moment.

Fire Buddha's killing intent flared again.

He wanted to kill Gu Changhuai.

Even if he couldn't kill Gu Changhuai, he had to slaughter the "sinister villain" hiding in the shadows.

His Spell wasn't powerful; he must be at the Initial Stage of Foundation Establishment.

Unsure how he was hiding, but as long as he showed himself, he would be burnt to ash by falling fire, undoubtedly a dead man!

Fire Buddha sneered.

Then he continued his fight with Gu Changhuai.

But as the battle went on, Fire Buddha realized something was wrong.

There were other Spells...

Not just the Gold Light Skill, but also the Water Prison Technique, Quicksand Skill, and other various Five Elements Spells, all swift and precise, like threading a needle, "backstabbing" him.

These Spells weren't powerful and were limited in their effects due to their low grade.

But limited as they might be, they still took effect.

Whenever he tried to dodge or counter Gu Changhuai's Spells, these "annoying" Spells would hold him back.

Fire Buddha was exasperated, cursing silently in his heart.

What kind of despicable person was this?

Not learning proper Spells, but instead mastering all sorts of annoying tricks...

"Fortunately, these Spells are low-grade and not much of a threat, otherwise

Fire Buddha thought but suddenly felt a sinking feeling beneath his feet, and the ground shook.

He looked down and his pupils constricted.

Beneath his feet, a pool of ink had appeared out of nowhere, seeped into the ground, and began to outline lines of earthy gray Patterns, forming a...

Formation?!

Fire Buddha was incredulous.

Where did this Formation come from?!

The ground had been clear just moments ago; how had a Formation suddenly appeared?

It was as if a ghost had been Drawing the Formation...

And judging by these Formation Patterns... a Second Grade, Middle-level Formation?

Fire Buddha's heart sank.

A Second Grade, Middle-level Formation could threaten a Cultivator in the Late Stage of Foundation Establishment.

Just as he thought to employ his movement technique to escape the Formation, a flash of gray light appeared beneath his feet, Spiritual Power flowed rapidly, and in an instant, the Formation activated. The ground rose into a cage, trapping Fire Buddha where he stood.

## Bagu Mountain Trapping Formation!

This Trapping Formation could hold a Cultivator in the Late Stage of Foundation Establishment, and although the control duration would be shortened, it was enough to restrain him for five or six breaths.

At that moment, Gu Changhuai seized the opportunity, spurred his Spiritual Power, and launched hundreds of Wind Blades, like a violent storm, bombarding Fire Buddha.

Fire Buddha could only brace himself, spread his Kasaya, and condense it into a “fire wall.”

Wind Blades collided with the fire wall, creating bursts of Spiritual Power, rising and falling.

But there were too many Wind Blades, and the fire wall couldn’t withstand them.

After a short moment, the incessant Wind Blades shattered the fire wall, and the remaining blades engulfed Fire Buddha.

Where the Wind Blades struck, rocks shattered, and smoke billowed.

As the dust cleared, Fire Buddha’s form was revealed.

He looked utterly disheveled, his Kasaya covered in many more slashes, blood trickling from the corner of his mouth, but his energy hadn’t weakened too much.

Seeing this, Mo Hua couldn’t help but sigh inwardly:

"This Fire Buddha is really tough

With profound Evil Power and a strong defense from the Kasaya...

After fighting for so long, he still hadn’t met his demise.

Fire Buddha spat out a mouthful of blood disdainfully and sneered sinisterly:

"Gu Changhuai, I didn’t expect you to find help."

Gu Changhuai did not respond.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 1013: Water Poison (Thank you Wood White

Chapter 1013 -654 Water Poison (Thank you, Wood White Gold Jade boss for the alliance~)\_3

Chapter 1013 -654 Water Poison (Thank you, Wood White Gold Jade boss for the alliance~)\_3

Fire Buddha's gaze was somber and somewhat perplexing, "When exactly did you set up the Formation

Gu Changhuai had an expressionless face but couldn't help thinking to himself,

"How would I know

The Formation wasn't set up by him.

He hadn't even seen how Mo Hua managed to lay the Formation under Fire Buddha's feet.

This youngster's Formation techniques were truly insidious...

Fire Buddha wanted to say something more, but Gu Changhuai had already grasped his folding fan, controlling his Spell, and continued his assault.

Fire Buddha had no choice but to keep battling.

But the situation was increasingly unfavorable for him.

While he had to engage with Gu Changhuai, the Golden Core Steward, he also had to guard against various sinister Spells.

Even more so, he had to watch his step to avoid the inexplicable Formations that appeared unknown when...

"Defeat is certain

Fire Buddha instantly judged in his heart.

When Cultivators duel with their magic, if the situation becomes a stalemate, any variable that arises could be the last straw that breaks the camel's back.

And now, there were far more than just one straw.

It was becoming a growing pile.

If this went on, he would indeed fall into the trap of that despicable person lurking in the shadows and lose his life at the hands of Gu Changhuai.

"Better to retreat and regroup than lose everything

He had to escape before his strength was utterly depleted!

Fire Buddha suddenly stirred his Evil Power, sweeping up a surge of bloody rain as he attacked Gu Changhuai.

Gu Changhuai's complexion darkened, and he had no choice but to retreat.

Taking advantage of this gap, Fire Buddha used his movement technique and transformed into a blaze of firelight, arriving before the altar.

He tried to pick up the Secret Manual hidden in the bricks with his hand, but when his Divine Sense swept across, he found that the space inside the bricks was empty...

Fire Buddha was shocked in his heart.

"Gone?!"

He looked up again, examining his surroundings, his pupils violently shaking.

Around him, the Formation had been drawn with blue and green Spiritual Ink, unbeknownst when, creating a complex array.

This Formation was different from the previous ones, clearly more profound.

And within the Formation, Water Qi was misty, which covertly restrained his own Fire Spiritual Power.

Fire Buddha's face turned pale.

Mo Hua, however, had a bright glint in his eye and a hint of a triumphant smile at the corner of his mouth.

Second Grade Sixteen Patterns, Yimu Water Poison Complex Formation.

This was a Formation Mo Hua had carefully chosen earlier for Fire Buddha, designed specifically to ambush him at a critical moment.

He had exchanged this Complex Formation from the Tai Xu Merit Pavilion.

This was the most restraining Formation against Fire Buddha that Mo Hua could learn for now.

Yimu Water Poison combined Water and Wood elements, blending the Five Elements together, with Water acting as a poison infused into Yimu Spiritual Power.

Water restrains Fire, while Wood generates Fire.

The so-called “Water Poison” was not real poison but referred to the yin-cold Water Spiritual Power, which was difficult to eradicate, acting like “poison”.

By infusing “Water Poison” into “Yimu”, on one hand, it could use the Water Poison to counter Fire Buddha’s Evil Fire Power.

On the other hand, the Yimu Spiritual Power that had assimilated Water Poison would, while nurturing the Fire Spiritual Power, also deeply embed the Water Poison within it.

Thus, the Water Poison would infinitely cycle.

And Water and Fire were incompatible, mutually repelling.

Fire Buddha would then suffer from the torment of both watery coldness and fiery heat, and in the short term, it would be difficult to eradicate.

The only problem with this Formation was that it took too long to draw.

The Second Grade Sixteen Patterns Complex Formation was a bit beyond Mo Hua’s Divine Sense abilities.

But fortunately, after a qualitative change, Mo Hua’s Divine Sense had become strong and tenacious, capable of drawing even the more difficult Formations.

Because the Formation was complex, controlling the Drawing Formation was very slow.

Drawing slowly, he was naturally liable to be perceived by Fire Buddha, who could then dodge in advance.

And with Mo Hua’s Divine Sense, he only had one chance.

If he failed, all his efforts would be wasted.

So, Mo Hua “gambled”.

He reckoned Fire Buddha would surely return to the altar to retrieve the Meteor Fire Skill Secret Manual.

Therefore, he anticipated in advance, creating this Complex Formation near the storage brick.

And Fire Buddha indeed did not “disappoint” Mo Hua’s expectations, actually returning to retrieve his Meteor Fire Skill Secret Manual, which was already in Mo Hua’s possession.

The storage space was empty, nothing inside but the Formation lying in wait.

In the moment of Fire Buddha’s stunned shock, Mo Hua pointed a finger, detonating the Yimu Water Poison Complex Formation.

Blue Water and Green Wood Spiritual Power suddenly exploded.

Yimu Spiritual Power surged, Water Poison wriggled like two spiritual snakes merging, ceaselessly biting at Fire Buddha in the middle of the Formation.

Faced with crisis, Fire Buddha hurriedly activated the Kasaya to protect his body.

But his Kasaya already had numerous tears.

Water and Wood Spiritual Power attacked like venomous snakes, biting into his flesh and injecting the “Spiritual Power poison” into his bloodstream.

Fire Buddha felt a sudden wave of bone-chilling cold.

The agony of both Water and Fire was unbearable.

At the same time, his body’s Evil Fire, stimulated by the “Yimu Spiritual Power”, grew even more fierce.

But this Yimu Spiritual Power was intermixed with Water Poison.

So, the more his Evil Fire blazed, the deeper the Water Poison took root.

Fire Buddha’s face turned green, then blue, and occasionally red, appearing exceedingly strange.

But ultimately, he was at the Peak of Foundation Establishment, his Evil Power was overwhelming, and he forcibly used his Cultivation to suppress the Water Poison within his body.

Although the Water Poison was suppressed, he could still feel his movements slowing down, his reactions also delayed, and the Water Poison steadily consuming his Spiritual Power.

Fire Buddha felt both horrified and panicked in his heart.

"Five Elements Generation and Restraint, the flow of the Formation

"This was an extremely profound application of Formations

"Who exactly is it?!"

Fire Buddha's gaze turned fierce, for at that moment he finally sensed someone nearby, seemingly due to excessive consumption of Divine Sense, revealing faint traces of presence.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 1014: Water Poison (Thank you Wood White**

Chapter 1014 -654 Water Poison (Thank you, Wood White Gold Jade boss for the alliance~)\_4

Chapter 1014 -654 Water Poison (Thank you, Wood White Gold Jade boss for the alliance~)\_4

Fire Buddha gritted his teeth, waved his hand, and a streak of flame tore through the sky.

Beforehand, Mo Hua had used Divine Sense Control Ink to draw several Formations.

At this moment, after finishing the Yimu Water Poison Complex Formation, his Divine Sense became somewhat sluggish. His Concealment Technique also revealed a flaw, and it was then that Fire Buddha detected his presence.

Since it came to that, he no longer hid.

The flame struck a mountain rock, but Mo Hua had already used the Water Passing Step to dodge, and then he landed lightly, revealing his figure.

Fire Buddha frowned upon seeing such a petite figure.

"A dwarf Cultivator?"



As Mo Hua's figure became clearer, Fire Buddha took another look and his pupils violently shook, his eyes widening.

"Not a dwarf, a... child?!"

And...

He knew this child?!

Fire Buddha instantly recalled.

It was the young Cultivator who had seen through the identities of his four companions at the teahouse outside Bishan City!

Fire Buddha's gaze stalled, muttering,

"How is this possible

How could it be...

That insignificant Foundation Establishment runt from back then?!

It was a freaking joke!

Fire Buddha trembled inwardly.

He stared hard at Mo Hua. "Is your Stealth Technique from Hidden Elder-Second's Five Elements Stealth Technique? Did Hidden Elder-Second also fall to your hands?"

Mo Hua smiled and said, "What do you think?"

Fire Buddha frowned.

At that moment, he suddenly felt a shock, looked down, and noticed that more Spiritual Ink was flowing at his feet, and another Formation was taking shape...

A boundless rage surged in his heart. Fire Buddha's face turned ashen with overflowing Evil Qi, coming close to breaking his Buddhist cultivation mindset.

"This little brat... too arrogant?!"

Was he plotting against him even in the brief moment of conversation?!

Indeed, Mo Hua was Drawing another Formation.

His Divine Sense recovered quickly; in that short span, his Divine Sense had regained a bit. Thinking nothing else to do, he took the chance to draw another hidden Formation while Fire Buddha was talking.

Unfortunately, Fire Buddha noticed it...

This Fire Buddha was truly vigilant.

Fire Buddha suppressed the Water Poison within him, took a deep breath, and hastily moved away.

Mo Hua sighed and could only shout,

"Uncle Gu!"

Before the words fell, Gu Changhuai's Wind Blade arrived.

Gu Changhuai was also feeling emotional turmoil.

He didn't know what kind of Formation Mo Hua had laid out.

But Fire Buddha's face was turning shades of blue and green, apparently not in the right state. It was the perfect time to strike him while he was down.

Gu Changhuai once again engaged in battle with Fire Buddha.

Mo Hua watched from the side, his mind calculating clearly.

The Yimu Water Poison Complex Formation alone wouldn't kill Fire Buddha.

But the Water Poison would slow down his speed, delay his response, and, with the conflict of water and fire, inflict pain, causing Fire Buddha's Spiritual Power to run chaotically.

In this way, it would be much easier for Uncle Gu to finish off Fire Buddha.

And all he had to do was stay far away and watch Fire Buddha die.

There was no need for him to act, lest Fire Buddha, desperate like a cornered beast, self-destruct before dying and affect him...

The situation was indeed as such.

Fire Buddha was being oppressed by Gu Changhuai, unable to catch his breath.

He felt indignant but was helpless.

He never imagined falling to a kid with whom he had but one encounter...

Without him, even if he couldn't beat Gu Changhuai, he had prepared means sufficient to escape.

Not like now, cornered in this altar, stabbed in the eye by a Spell, trapped by a Formation, poisoned...

"Damn you, little devil!!"

Fire Buddha's face was filled with killing intent.

But his anger was pointless, with Mo Hua watching him like a tiger eyeing its prey. He couldn't escape the altar, and his wounds were gradually worsening; he was becoming increasingly unable to suppress the Water Poison...

Fire Buddha could only rely on his profound Evil Power to barely keep going.

Seeing that in another half an hour he would be completely drained, dying on the altar.

At this moment, a powerful vibration came from above the Demon Palace.

Within it, there was an uncountable number of Formation Patterns clashing and the scent of Formation explosions.

Mo Hua's expression shifted.

The Demon Palace had activated its self-destruct Formation?

He turned his head towards Fire Buddha and saw on Fire Buddha's face an expression of resignation to death.

The dying Fire Buddha, his face covered in blood, smiled grotesquely:

"You all will join me in burial here

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 1015: Turning Evil into Falling Fire**

Chapter 1015: Chapter 655: Turning Evil into Falling Fire

Chapter 1015 -655: Turning Evil into Falling Fire

Above the altar, the trembling gradually intensified, and debris was already falling in droves.

Gu Changhuai frowned.

Mo Hua's gaze sharpened and he immediately said,

"Uncle Gu, the Formation has started destroying itself, the Demon Palace is going to collapse!"

"How much longer?"

Mo Hua released his Divine Sense to estimate the spiritual power volume of the collapsing Formation, "Less than 30 minutes

Gu Changhuai clenched his teeth.

He very much wanted to block Fire Buddha at the altar right then and there, to completely eliminate the future threat.

But Fire Buddha, seemingly cornered and slowed by the Water Poison, his breath weakening, was not truly at the end of his rope.

Such Demon Cultivators were notoriously difficult to kill...

30 minutes would not be enough to finish him off.

Moreover, Mo Hua was also within this altar...

Even if he wished to take the risk and forcibly kill Fire Buddha, he had to consider Mo Hua's safety.

With Mo Hua's Formation talents, his future was boundless; he couldn't be left behind to be buried with a monstrous beast like Fire Buddha!

Escape first!

Gu Changhuai gave Fire Buddha a cold look and immediately said to Mo Hua:

"Let's go!"

"Okay."

Mo Hua didn't hesitate.

Although the altar felt as though it had been built just for him, sitting there was very comfortable and its damage a pity,

He didn't wish to be buried with it in this gloomy Demon's Cave.

His own life was more important.

Mo Hua and Gu Changhuai then activated their movement techniques together, one figure like the wind, the other transforming into flowing water, both fleeing with all their might towards the outside of the altar.

Fire Buddha intentionally lingered a while, until Gu Changhuai and Mo Hua were far away, before he took a Blood Abnormality Pill and swallowed it.

Streams of Blood Qi and Evil Power surged into his blood vessels.

"Trying to kill me... won't be that easy

Fire Buddha let out a cold laugh, his smile carrying a deeper meaning.

Then he used the power of the Pill to suppress the Water Poison and activated his movement technique; his figure, wrapped in firelight, fled out of the altar.

Mo Hua and Gu Changhuai left the altar and came to the great hall.

Inside the great hall, it was similarly in disarray, and scattered figures abounded.

Some Taoist Court Official Cultivators were still fighting against fragmented Demon Cultivators.

Some Enforcement Leaders gave chase to kill the Demon Cultivators.

Others saw the Demon Palace shaking and stood, bewildered, not knowing what to do.

Gu Changhuai frowned and coldly ordered, "Everyone, evacuate the Demon Palace!"

Then he grabbed Mo Hua with one hand and began to dash out together.

Gu Changhuai was a Golden Core Cultivator, and also practiced Wind Escape Skill.

Mo Hua's movement technique was far less swift than his.

Moreover, at this moment, with the Demon Palace on the brink of collapse, chaos reigned, with stray Demon Cultivators around as well as panicked Enforcement Leaders, and occasionally huge stones fell from above.

Gu Changhuai was more at ease holding onto Mo Hua personally.

Thus, Mo Hua, with a helpless expression, was carried by the tall and slender Gu Changhuai, with the scenery rapidly flashing by.

Shouts, howls, the sounds of falling rocks, and occasionally the clashing sounds of Cultivators' weapons filled his ears, adding to the incessant turmoil.

The altar sank, the great hall collapsed, followed by the Maze falling to ruin, and then from inside to outside, from the central hall to the outer hall, the Formation destroyed itself layer by layer, the Demon Palace collapsing...

Who knows how long it took, but Mo Hua's vision shifted, and he realized they had come outside of the Demon's Cave.

The sky was expansive, and mountain mists lingered.

Around them were Bishan City's towering hills and steep ridges.

Mo Hua looked back to see the lone peak that concealed the Demon's Cave collapsing inwards like snow melting in hot soup, accompanied by a tremendous roar.

And at the entrance of the Demon's Cave, many Cultivators were emerging in a frantic escape.

Most of them were Taoist Court Official Cultivators, with a few being Demon Cultivators.

The two factions, having just escaped from the Demon Palace, began to struggle against each other once again.

Some Demon Cultivators took advantage of the chaos in an attempt to escape, but Gu Changhuai blocked the stone bridge and killed any that emerged.

Mo Hua stayed hidden nearby, discreetly using Spells to control the Demon Cultivators.

If any escaped Gu Changhuai's immediate reach, Mo Hua would use the Water Prison Technique or the Gen Mountain Formation to trap them.

Then Gu Changhuai would finish them off.

After killing about a dozen Demon Cultivators this way, a blood-red figure suddenly appeared at the entrance of the Demon Palace.

It was Fire Buddha.

He had also escaped.

As soon as Fire Buddha got out, the whole mountain peak “boomed” and collapsed entirely, burying the entire Demon Palace and the bizarre altar within.

Those Cultivators who couldn’t escape in time were also buried.

Gu Changhuai seethed with hate, then turned to Fire Buddha with a murderous intent and instructed:

"All Enforcement Leaders, guard the stone bridge, don’t let this monstrosity Fire Buddha get away!"

Afterward, a fierce wind whipped up around him as he took the lead and charged toward Fire Buddha.

Fire Buddha let out a cold laugh and again cast Meteor Fire Skill, conjuring a dense hail of fire to oppose Gu Changhuai’s Wind Blades, clashing violently.

Other Taoist Court Official Cultivators, some guarded the stone bridge, some fought against other Demon Cultivators, and some supported Gu Changhuai from the periphery.

Mo Hua watched for a while and frowned slightly.

This Fire Buddha...

In such a short span, he appeared to have suppressed the Water Poison, healed most of his injuries, and regained much of his Evil Power...

As hard to kill as a cockroach...

The situation was looking grim.

Then, in the midst of the battle, Fire Buddha suddenly bypassed Gu Changhuai, his body wreathed in fierce flames, and aimed a palm strike at an unsuspecting Enforcement Leader, trying to take his life.

Gu Changhuai moved to rescue, disrupting his offensive momentarily.

Fire Buddha used this respite to breathe, a cold and sinister smile forming at the corner of his mouth.

"At the altar, you didn’t kill me; now it’s already too late

Upon hearing this, Gu Changhuai's expression changed, and he turned to look.

He saw Fire Buddha crush a luxurious jade rune on the spot.

Instantly, a fierce wind enveloped in intense flames whirled around Fire Buddha, and his figure's speed increased by more than a notch.

Gu Changhuai's pupils constricted.

"A top-grade Rune... A Ten Thousand Miles Divine Travel Rune?!"

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 1016: Transforming Evil into Falling**

Chapter 1016: Chapter 655: Transforming Evil into Falling Fire\_2

Chapter 1016 -655: Transforming Evil into Falling Fire\_2

In just an instant, Fire Buddha had moved like a raging fire, darting past Gu Changhuai and creating a distance of several meters.

In the blink of an eye, he had gained another several meters.

Gu Changhuai shouted harshly, "Stop him!"

All the Enforcement Leaders, upon hearing this command, their expressions turned serious. They raised their swords and closed in, forming an impenetrable defense at the entrance of the stone bridge, blocking Fire Buddha's path.

Fire Buddha focused his gaze, and fire from the meteor he rode erupted around him, as he began to launch a fierce assault.

Once he broke through the defense and left the stone bridge behind, he would be like a dragon entering the sea, free and unbound.

Fire Buddha clashed fiercely with the Enforcement Leaders.



His eyes were damaged, thus he could not unleash the full extent of his Evil Qi; he could only intimidate simply, unable to instill fear in the hearts of the Taoist Court cultivators.

However, relying on the torrent of Evil Power and the formidable might of Forbidden Techniques, he was slowly breaking through the encirclement.

On the other side, Gu Changhuai was also rushing over with all his might.

Just as Gu Changhuai was about to arrive, Fire Buddha was nearing the stone bridge entrance.

With only a few Enforcement Leaders around, and a marshaling of the Godspeed Talisman, with a spark of his fiery energy, he could break free and ascend to the heavens.

A cold and ruthless smile played upon Fire Buddha's face.

At that moment, the ground beneath him quaked once more, and a familiar sensation came over him.

Without looking, Fire Buddha knew.

It was that damn Formation again!

A glance from the corner of his eye confirmed that indeed there were grey Formation Patterns beneath his feet, converging into a stone cage, briefly binding him.

This Formation was both precise and swift.

Fire Buddha was infuriated.

It must be that weird little ghost, hiding somewhere, striking from the shadows once more.

In the brief moment, the Trapping Formation took to form, Fire Buddha's movements were hindered, and immediately several Taoist Court's Enforcement Leaders sealed in and attacked.

One of them shouted, "Fire Buddha, meet your death!"

He was young, handsome, and well-dressed in a fresh Taoist Court uniform—a prodigy from the Xiao family's Direct Lineage, Xiao Tianquan.

He had yet to directly engage Fire Buddha in battle.

Now, at the final moment, he burst forth to deliver this one sword strike.

This sword strike was formidable; Spiritual Power overflowed, and indeed, it landed on Fire Buddha's left shoulder.

But Fire Buddha was no ordinary foe; with a wave of his right hand, Evil Fire spread out, burning Xiao Tianquan's left arm, forcing him to retreat and revealing half his body.

Gu Changhuai, who had caught up from behind, swung his folding fan with all his strength, unleashing several sharp Wind Blades that suddenly hit Fire Buddha's back, shredding his Kasaya to pieces.

Fire Buddha endured Gu Changhuai's attack, blood dribbling from the corner of his mouth, but a cold smile revealed itself on his lips.

He then activated the Ten Thousand Miles Divine Travel Rune, taking advantage of the half-exposed Xiao Tianquan, and like a fiery blaze, he made his escape.

Mo Hua tried one last Water Prison Technique, but it was futile.

Seeing Fire Buddha about to escape, Mo Hua was somewhat angry.

This Xiao Tianquan, truly useless.

Better for him to have stayed hidden, reaping the benefits of others' work.

At the crucial moment, he leaped out, wanting to snatch the prize, that was fine, but then he should have at least killed Fire Buddha.

Or, at the very least, fought to keep him there.

As it was now, merely exchanging a few wounds with Fire Buddha and letting him get away, it was utterly insufficient for success and excessive in failure.

Mo Hua was grumbling to himself when suddenly, his expression became startled.

His Divine Sense was powerful, his gaze sharp, so in the midst of chaos he saw...

The moment Fire Buddha escaped, he and Xiao Tianquan brushed past each other.

And for an instant...

Did they exchange a look?

Xiao Tianquan, clutching his arm, had a somewhat strange look in his eyes.

And Fire Buddha, looking at Xiao Tianquan, had an exceptionally calm expression.

Without a word between them, it was only in a flash, but there was a slight crossing of their gazes.

This feeling, it was as if...

They were acquaintances?

Mo Hua was inwardly shaken, but when he looked again, Xiao Tianquan's expression was now one of gravity, seemingly frustrated that Fire Buddha had escaped.

While Fire Buddha had already turned into a streak of firelight, with the Ten Thousand Miles Divine Travel Rune, he had found his way to freedom.

In a rage, Gu Changhuai, from behind, commanded loudly,

"Chase him!"

He too transformed into a fierce gale, pursuing in the direction of Fire Buddha's escape, followed by several Taoist Court cultivators in his wake.

Mo Hua watched Xiao Tianquan silently, his thoughts stirring.

It seemed...

There was a bigger fish...

...

Mo Hua did not join Gu Changhuai in the chase after Fire Buddha.

Fire Buddha was too fast, and he couldn't catch up; moreover, he did not possess enough Spiritual Power to sustain his movement technique over such a long chase.

He stayed honestly in Bishan City, waiting for Uncle Gu's news, an opportunity to rest himself as well.

The next morning, Gu Changhuai returned, weary and covered in dust.

"Fire Buddha escaped

Gu Changhuai sighed deeply, his tone bitter.

Mo Hua felt it a pity, but he wasn't surprised.

A Demon Cultivator like Fire Buddha, with surging Evil Power, was difficult to kill unless thoroughly besieged and completely exhausted; otherwise, outside, there were too many variables, making it hard to finish him.

"Uncle Gu, what is a Ten Thousand Miles Divine Travel Rune?" Mo Hua asked quietly.

Gu Changhuai looked surprised and sighed, "It's an exceptional Rune, the top-tier rune used by cultivators below the Golden Core for traveling or fleeing

"Such runes are usually possessed only by large clans or noble families

Mo Hua said, "So the rune that Fire Buddha had, did he rob it, steal it, or was it

Given to him by someone?

Mo Hua didn't spell it out, but Gu Changhuai understood, his face growing solemn.

Mo Hua glanced around and then said quietly, "Uncle Gu, that Howling Celestial Dog... Xiao Tianquan, seems to know Fire Buddha

Gu Changhuai's eyes hardened, "How do you know?"

"I saw it Mo Hua said, "When Fire Buddha was escaping, he exchanged a look with Xiao Tianquan, a look that was like one between acquaintances

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 1017: Transforming Evil Falling Fire (3)**

Chapter 1017: Chapter 655: Transforming Evil Falling Fire\_3

Chapter 1017 -655: Transforming Evil Falling Fire\_3

Gu Changhuai frowned as he recalled the events of the previous day, not remembering that particular scene.

Mo Hua said, "It was very brief, just in the blink of an eye, but I caught it with my keen eyes!"

Fire Buddha and Howling Celestial Dog were "conveying messages through glances!"

Gu Changhuai's brows furrowed tighter, he pondered for a moment but still shook his head.

"Logically, it's highly unlikely

"Fire Buddha is over two hundred years old, Xiao Tianquan is probably only in his twenties or thirties, the difference in their ages is vast. When Fire Buddha was notorious for his evil deeds, Xiao Tianquan wasn't even born yet

"It's unlikely that the two of them would have any connection

"With Fire Buddha's personality, he wouldn't necessarily think highly of Xiao Tianquan

Mo Hua spoke in a low voice, "Could it be the Xiao family

Gu Changhuai pondered a bit more, then shook his head, "In this encirclement of the Demon Palace, the Xiao family lost many people; these were the pillars of the Xiao family in the Taoist Court

"It would be self-destructive to eradicate their own foundation. Even if Xiao Tianquan wanted to do it, the old ancestor of the Xiao family would never agree

Mo Hua nodded, but still felt that something was amiss.

Seeing Mo Hua's puzzled expression and not knowing what he was thinking, fearing he might do something inconceivable, Gu sighed,

"I will pay attention to this matter; you don't need to worry about it

"Also, don't mention it to outsiders, or if the Xiao family hears about it, they will definitely accuse you of 'spreading rumors and slandering the Xiao family', and give you trouble

"The Xiao family has significant influence in the Taoist Court, being targeted by them would hinder you at every turn, and life would become very difficult

"Mmm!"

Mo Hua nodded repeatedly,

This matter indeed needed to be handled discreetly.

Mo Hua then asked, "Uncle Gu, where exactly did Fire Buddha flee?"

Gu Changhuai's expression turned grave, "Beyond the Qianxue State Boundary, the exact location is still unclear, but I've already notified the Taoist Courts in various Immortal Cities along the way to issue a wanted order to pursue and block him

"Hopefully, we can stop Fire Buddha

Gu Changhuai sighed.

If Fire Buddha escaped and lurked outside the Qianxue State Boundary to recuperate and grow, coming back again would likely bring another storm of bloodshed.

Numerous cultivators would suffer and die a horrible death.

If he truly attained the Golden Core, the disaster would be immeasurable...

Mo Hua also sighed, his mood heavy.

"So I

Mo Hua wanted to say something else, but Gu Changhuai said,

"Stop worrying about it; go back to your Sect for cultivation soon

"The pursuit of Fire Buddha is both dangerous and lengthy; how much time can you afford to spend following it? You only have a total of seven days off, right?"

"Two days left!" Mo Hua said.

"Is two days a lot? Qian State is so vast, chasing Fire Buddha wouldn't even allow enough time for travel Gu Changhuai coldly said.

"But

Mo Hua still wanted to insist.

Gu Changhuai decisively said, "Tomorrow, I will arrange for someone to send you back to the Sect; focus on your cultivation."

Mo Hua was reticent to listen to him.

Gu Changhuai then said, "You just go back honestly; I'll think of a way to convert it into some merits for the Sect, since destroying the Demon Palace also counts as a significant achievement

"If you don't go back, then we'll drop the matter."

Mo Hua immediately acquiesced, obediently saying,

"Alright, Uncle Gu, I will listen to you!"

...

The next morning, Gu Changhuai hired a carriage to send Mo Hua back to the Sect.

Originally, Gu Changhuai wanted to send two Enforcement Leaders with him.

But Mo Hua did not want to be escorted by the Enforcement Leaders.

One reason was, if he truly encountered danger, his own Concealment Technique was enough for him to escape.

If he couldn't escape, then these two Enforcement Leaders wouldn't be able to save him either and might even endanger their lives as well.

Another reason was that he wanted to take advantage of the time on the return trip to study the Meteor Fire Forbidden Art Secret Manual of Fire Buddha.

And another one...

"The True Manual of Demonic Path Cultivation!"

When Mo Hua stole Fire Buddha's secret manuals, he had grabbed two books without looking closely and just stored them in his Storage Ring.

Later, when Mo Hua returned, he secretly flipped through them and discovered that aside from Fire Buddha's "Meteor Fire Forbidden Art," there was also a book, which was indeed this "The True Manual of Demonic Path Cultivation!"

This must be what Uncle Gu referred to as the unwritten legacy of the Sect of Demon.

It was also the spell point used by Fire Buddha to "invite evil into the method" and intimidate the Divine Soul.

Mo Hua decided to "critically examine" it.

If there were parts worth referencing, he would "extract the essence and discard the dregs" for study.

If it really couldn't be learned, he would look for Fire Buddha's weaknesses from the Evil Qi.

If it was too evil, then he would burn it, preventing it from harming others.

But such a book must be perused secretly; he mustn't let the Taoist Court or Uncle Gu know, lest they think he was a "bad person."

...

Amidst green mountains and waters, a carriage traveled leisurely.

The Spirit Horse pulling the carriage knew the way.

Mo Hua sat inside the carriage, quietly flipping through the two secret manuals treasured by Fire Buddha.

First was “The True Manual of Demonic Path Cultivation.”

Mo Hua flipped through it, his gaze deepening.

True to its name, it was indeed a bloodthirsty and cruel Demon Sect scripture.

According to the book, Evil Qi is also a kind of force between Heaven and Earth, lying between Spiritual Energy and Divine Thought, both tangible and intangible.

The process of cultivating Evil Qi, simply put, is characterized by the word “kill.”

Killing numerous people, causing slaughter, accumulating grievances, and then converting these “karmic killings” into Evil Qi through this true manual.

The more people you kill, the deeper the Evil Qi.

The stronger the people you kill, the heavier the Evil Qi.

When facing enemies, just relying on the profound and terrifying Evil Qi could cause the opponent’s liver and gallbladder to shatter, strike terror into their hearts, and lose the will to resist, leaving them at your mercy.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 1018: Turning the Evil Meteor Fire (4)**

Chapter 1018: Chapter 655 Turning the Evil Meteor Fire\_4

Chapter 1018 -655 Turning the Evil Meteor Fire\_4

As he faced off against a skilled opponent, the Evil Qi could even erode the adversary’s divine sense, allowing the Evil Qi to invade the body and drive them into madness or frenzy.



In the great hall at the time, the Fire Buddha exploited the Evil Qi to “terrorize” several Enforcement Leaders, then with a swipe of his fiery blade, he slaughtered them all.

The Demon evilness was formidable in both group combat and single kills.

"To massacre a large number of people

Mo Hua furrowed his brows and shook his head.

With such a heavy blood debt, this was certainly not a path he could follow.

However, what caught his interest was the process of “transferring Evil Qi.”

Transforming the “blood debt” into “Evil Qi.”

This method seemed to contain elements similar to “causal transformation.”

Killing was the cause, Evil Qi the effect.

Transform murderous intent into Evil Qi, transform cause into effect.

It was as if it harnessed a thread of the rules of “Heavenly secret karmic consequences,” then combined it with the actions of slaughter unique to the Demon Path, to create this spell point.

After some thought, Mo Hua decided not to destroy this secret manual.

He didn’t have to cultivate the Evil Qi, but the process of “transferring Evil Qi,” which involved the transformation of cause and effect, was worth exploring.

And next was what Mo Hua anticipated most, the secret manual for the Meteor Fire Forbidden Art!

The Meteor Fire Skill’s manual was a thick stack, and rather than a manual, it seemed more like “Forbidden Art research notes.”

It was densely packed with text and illustrations, all relating to the records and cautions of the Forbidden Art.

This included its taboos, drawbacks, and the difficult challenges that could not be easily overcome.

Mo Hua glanced through and suddenly had an epiphany.

The Meteor Fire Skill was a Forbidden Technique with immense spiritual power and devastating impact, but it also had extremely severe drawbacks.

The Fire Buddha, in order to cultivate this spell, killed many people, integrating their flesh and spiritual power into himself, specifically into the two “flaming hearts” in his chest.

The more people he killed, the stronger the flaming hearts became, the more terrifying the spell’s power, with an almost infinite supply of Evil Power.

No wonder he looked like a Monster Beast bursting with demonic power.

Hard to kill, and death would not come easy.

Even if he was injured, as long as he continued to kill people, he would quickly recover.

And those two hearts of his were, in fact, a pair of innately paired Evil Artifacts.

They were also the embryos of a Golden Core Realm Cultivator’s own Magical Treasure.

Golden Core Cultivators would refine their own Magical Treasure.

To advance from Foundation Establishment to Golden Core, one must cultivate the embryo of their own Magical Treasure in advance.

This was what the Instructor had told him during a Tao Cultivation class.

The Fire Buddha’s Magical Treasure embryo, his two “flaming hearts,” was also the core of the Meteor Fire Forbidden Art.

As for the Magical Treasure embryo, Mo Hua in his current state, still couldn’t fully comprehend it.

He was just at the Foundation Establishment Initial Stage, and some distance away from reaching the Golden Core Realm. Knowledge about cultivating his own Magical Treasure was not something he needed to delve into for the time being.

As for the Fire Buddha’s Meteor Fire Skill...

Mo Hua wasn’t going to learn it, couldn’t learn it, so there was no need to spend too much time pondering it.

What he needed now was only a stable and controllable “Skill Pattern.”

And within the Fire Buddha’s two flaming hearts, this pattern structure was contained.

After all, those two “hearts,” as embryos of his own Magical Treasure, were implanted into the cardiac veins – if they were not stable, the Fire Buddha would have “self-detonated” and perished long ago.

“Stable and controllable Skill Pattern!”

Holding this objective, Mo Hua “discarded the dross to extract the essence,” and focused on studying the pathways of Fire Spiritual Power flow within those two “hearts” of the Fire Buddha.

He also deduced several fundamental “Skill Patterns” of Fire Spiritual Power flow based on these pathways, essentially “drawing the gourd according to its model.”

These Skill Patterns were all very complex, however.

But Mo Hua was not afraid.

His Divine Sense was strong, he didn’t fear complex spells, the more complex the better.

After deriving these Skill Patterns, Mo Hua, unable to contain his eagerness, sat in the carriage and experimented with each one.

Starting with the simple Fireball Technique.

Mo Hua began to condense the Fireball Technique, based on this complex “Skill Pattern” that came from the Forbidden Technique, then launched it towards the ground.

Through the entire process of shooting the Fireball, Mo Hua began to understand the variations of the Skill Pattern.

How powerful it was, whether stable or controllable, whether the Skill Pattern was prone to instability, and so on...

After about a dozen trials, Mo Hua finally found one, comparatively, the most stable and easiest to control Fireball Skill Pattern.

Mo Hua was elated and really wanted to experiment with the Fireball fusion, and craft a “Spiritual transformation” of the Fireball Technique to see its power.

But after some thought, he held back.

This wasn’t the Sect, if he made a mistake and lost control of the spell, and injured himself, there wouldn’t be an Elder to save him...

Mo Hua suppressed his restless heart, thinking he would test the power of this spell after returning to the Sect.

...

The carriage continued to amble along.

The scenery on both sides of the road was pleasant, winding through the pathways between Spirit Fields, passing through Immortal Cities, and as evening approached, they arrived outside Qingcheng Mountain.

Crossing the mountain and continuing a little longer, they would reach the Qianxue State Boundary.

The setting sun painted the mountain, and the dusk sky was ablaze with color.

Mo Hua leaned on the window, watching the sunset.

As he watched, Mo Hua's heart abruptly lurched.

The sunset resembled fresh blood.

Mo Hua blinked, and when he looked again, the colorful clouds remained resplendent; the earlier "bloody" vision was merely his illusion.

Mo Hua felt uneasy.

He tried using Heavenly secret Calculation, and at that moment, saw a bright red, fiery karmic chain that was like blood covering his body.

Mo Hua's pupils dilated, and without an iota of hesitation, he immediately leapt out of the carriage.

In just a few breaths of time, the carriage he had been riding in exploded violently, a fierce fire engulfed it, reducing it to ashes.

Mo Hua landed and looked forward, only to see a figure at the crossroads ahead.

Tall and broad, with a kind face but clothed in blood-red Kasaya, his eyes ablaze with murderous intent.

It was the Fire Buddha!

His gaze was icy, his voice indifferent,

"Young benefactor, allow me to escort you on your journey!"

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 1019: Fireball Forbidden Technique (Extra

Chapter 1019 -656: Fireball Forbidden Technique (Extra for Alliance Leader Wood White Gold Jade~)

Chapter 1019 -656: Fireball Forbidden Technique (Extra for Alliance Leader Wood White Gold Jade~)

Mo Hua's scalp tingled, but he forced a smile and said,

"Venerable, you're too kind. I can return to the Sect by myself; there's no need for you to send me off. The Taoist Court is after you, you should hurry and escape

Fire Buddha's gaze sharpened slightly, the corners of his mouth carrying a smile, "So, the person who impersonated 'Master Yuan' and spoke to me that day was indeed you!"

"Not at all!"

Mo Hua vehemently denied.

But Fire Buddha had already made up his mind about him.

"The one who stole my 'True Manual of Demonic Path Cultivation' and the 'Meteor Fire Forbidden Art' at the altar was also you, wasn't it?"

Mo Hua's face filled with confusion. "Venerable, what are you talking about? I really don't understand

Fire Buddha's eyelids twitched.

He had lived for so long yet had never seen such a shameless "little benefactor."

Mo Hua offered a sheepish smile,

"Venerable, if you're not leaving, could you at least let me go

Fire Buddha took a deep breath and said in a cold voice,

"Do you think you can walk away?"

Seeing that Fire Buddha was not about to let him off, Mo Hua sighed and said helplessly,

"If you don't trouble my Uncle Gu, what's the point of picking on a child like me?"

"No!"

Fire Buddha's gaze turned sharp, "Gu Changhuai is far inferior to you

Mo Hua was taken aback.

"I might not be able to kill Gu Changhuai today, but I can kill him another day

"But you are different

Fire Buddha stared intently at Mo Hua,

"Your Divine Sense is strong, your stealth is strong, and your Formation skills are strong; Your movements are unpredictable, your methods are inscrutable, and your mind is full of scheming

"And yet, you are only at the Foundation Establishment Early Stage level. Given time, you will certainly become a major threat

A cold intent to kill shone in Fire Buddha's eyes,

"I always have this premonition, that if I don't kill you today, sooner or later I will die at your hands!"

Mo Hua's eyelids twitched and he attempted to force a smile,

"Venerable, you're overestimating me. I'm of poor talent, not worthy of your concern

But Fire Buddha had already firmly decided to kill him.

He slowly walked towards Mo Hua, a compassionate look on his face which then revealed a cold smile.

"Little benefactor, you've stolen my Meteor Fire Skill, I'm afraid you don't know how to use it

Fire Buddha slowly extended his hand forward, evil power surging within him as flames rose.

"I'll teach you right now

And in the instant Fire Buddha reached out, Mo Hua also raised his hand and tapped forward, activating a Manifesting Formation.

Fire Buddha's pupils contracted.

This time he saw it clearly.

With a tap of Mo Hua's finger, Spiritual Ink shot through the air, swiftly winding on the ground, solidifying into Formation Patterns, and creating a Formation.

Divine Sense Control Ink, touching the ground to create a Formation?!

Fire Buddha gasped in shock.

What kind of unbelievable Formation setup technique was this?

Not even Master Yuan, nor any of the Formation Masters he had encountered or even heard of in his life, could casually create a Formation so effortlessly and without constraints.

This child must die!

Otherwise, once his cultivation increases even slightly and his Formation skills become stronger, he would undoubtedly become an unimaginable enemy!

Fire Buddha's killing intent flared.

Beneath his feet, a Formation materialized, creating the Gen Mountain Formation and trapping him in place.

But in an instant, flames violently rose and completely destroyed the Gen Mountain Formation.

With the Formation broken, Mo Hua turned and bolted.

He couldn't win!

He had to flee!

Fire Buddha sneered and continued the pursuit, but after only a few steps, another series of Formations activated under his feet, hampering his movements.

Fire Buddha then realized that while he had been speaking with this youngster, Mo Hua had not been idle. Instead, he had silently set up so many Formations on the ground to delay him.

"Truly a cunning little devil

Fire Buddha snorted coldly.

He pushed his evil power to the limit, a barrage of fiery rain sweeping all around, and after an explosion, destroyed all the nearby Formations that Mo Hua had laid.

Then, like a blaze of fire, he furiously chased after Mo Hua.

Mo Hua was startled and immediately sent a message to Gu Changhuai:

"Uncle Gu, save me!!"

"Fire Buddha is trying to kill me!!!"

He then looked back and saw Fire Buddha closing in on him.

He was at the Foundation Establishment Initial Stage, while Fire Buddha was at the Foundation Establishment Peak.

The disparity in cultivation was too great.

Although his Water Passing Step was exquisite, it was adept at short-range dodging and shifting but not particularly impressive for long-distance escapes and pursuits.

Seeing that he was about to be caught by Fire Buddha, Mo Hua's body flowed like water, and he suddenly made a sharp turn, dodging past Fire Buddha and running towards the forest on the left side.

Fire Buddha lunged into thin air, then frowned.

What was the origin of this body skill?

The first time they met, Mo Hua had relied on his body skill to escape from Qiao Laoliu and others.

At that time, Fire Buddha did not intervene.

He thought it was because Qiao Laoliu and the others were not adept at body techniques, which allowed Mo Hua to slip away.



But now that he was personally capturing him and experiencing it for himself, he realized that this Water System Body Skill was much more troublesome than he had anticipated...

It was like a "little loach," slippery and difficult to grasp.

It looked weak, but it was also extremely difficult to kill...

"Then all the more reason I can't let him live

Fire Buddha said coldly.

Mo Hua used the Water Passing Step and darted into the forest, followed by Fire Buddha.

With the obstruction of rocks and trees, Mo Hua's body skill came into play, making it easier to fend off Fire Buddha. Although Fire Buddha could catch up to Mo Hua, he could not capture or kill him in a short time.

The spells he cast either missed or were blocked by the forest.

Fire Buddha's gaze turned murderous, and his intent to kill deepened by a notch.

Mo Hua lasted a while with his body skill, then choosing his moment, his figure flashed and blended into the surrounding environment, gradually disappearing from sight...

"So it really is... the Five Elements Stealth Technique

Fire Buddha's gaze intensified, then he sneered, pulling out a Quicksilver Spirit Mirror from his chest.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 1020: Fireball Forbidden Technique (Extra**

Chapter 1020 -656: Fireball Forbidden Technique (Extra for Alliance Leader Wood White Gold Jade~)\_2

Chapter 1020 -656: Fireball Forbidden Technique (Extra for Alliance Leader Wood White Gold Jade~)\_2

The Spiritual Realm above shimmered with silver light.

The Fire Buddha, scanning through the Spiritual Realm, immediately spotted a faint, small shadow within the mountain forest.

He flicked his hand, sending out several sparks of fiery rain, carrying molten fire like darting arrows, directly toward the shadow.

The small figure flashed away in an instant, narrowly evading the fiery rain.

The fire struck the mountain stones with a resounding “boom,” carving deep scorch marks that billowed with white smoke.

Missing the first strike, the Fire Buddha snorted coldly, probing again through the Spiritual Realm to locate Mo Hua’s concealed figure.

\*Mo Hua was speechless.\*

\*The great Fire Buddha, all for capturing one small cultivator like himself, had to resort to such extremes?\*

\*First the ambush.\*

\*Then blocking all exits.\*

\*Even bringing a specialized Spiritual Artifact designed to counter his concealment.\*

\*When he wiped out the entire Xie family, it was likely just one burn of molten fire that slaughtered everyone in his path, without even needing this much effort...\*

But as things stood, Mo Hua was out of options.

He could only hope Uncle Gu would hurry to save him.

That would give him either the chance to escape or the opportunity to counterattack.

Until then, he could only try his best to stall and outmaneuver the Fire Buddha.

Meanwhile, on another path,

Gu Changhuai was riding his Spirit Horse, returning from Bishan City to Qian Learning State Boundary.

He felt a growing sense of unease, suspecting the Fire Buddha’s escape route lacked subtlety, seeming almost too straightforward.

\*It was almost as if it was meant to mislead.\*

Gu Changhuai then thought of Mo Hua, who was returning to the sect alone, and found himself growing increasingly worried.

So he decided to head to the Qian Learning State Boundary alone to investigate.

Midway through his journey, his Letter Token suddenly stirred. Gu Changhuai pulled it out and saw the messages sent by Mo Hua:

"The Fire Buddha wants to kill me!"

Gu Changhuai was shocked to his core, nearly gasping for breath.

The Fire Buddha!

He was pursuing Mo Hua!

The Letter Token also included coordinates for a spot on Qingcheng Mountain.

Gu Changhuai took a deep breath and immediately urged his horse into a gallop, racing full-speed toward Mo Hua's location.

At the same time, he began mobilizing all Enforcement Leaders in the vicinity, directing them toward Qingcheng Mountain.

"Search the mountain thoroughly, encircle, and kill the Fire Buddha!"

As the sun set in the west, the night deepened.

The Spirit Horse galloped faster and faster, the scenery on both sides blurring into streaks behind them.

Gu Changhuai looked at the distant horizon, his heart ablaze with anxiety, murmuring under his breath:

"Kid, don't you dare die on me

Time flew by, and midnight arrived in no time.

Mo Hua and the Fire Buddha had spent most of the night in the mountains "playing hide-and-seek."

Mo Hua was panting heavily, utterly exhausted.

The Fire Buddha also wore an expression of disbelief.

\*He couldn't catch him.\*

\*No matter what, he just couldn't catch him.\*

Despite his peak Foundation Establishment cultivation and the invisibility-breaking Spiritual Artifact he specially prepared, the labyrinthine terrain of the mountain forest made it utterly impossible to corner this little pest.

It was an unfamiliar, desolate wilderness, yet the boy moved as though it was his own backyard.

His movement technique was excellent, his concealment impressive.

He could hide almost anywhere.

At times, he even used Monster Beasts to pit the tiger against the “wolf,” hindering the Fire Buddha's actions.

\*This was frustrating for someone like the Fire Buddha, who had always relied on brute force to dominate.\*

\*This little brat—could he be a Monster Beast in disguise?\*

\*Once he darted into the wilderness, he moved like a fish in the sea, like a falcon soaring through the skies.\*

\*He completely miscalculated.\*

The Fire Buddha cursed inwardly.

At first, he thought with the intel he received, all he needed to do was block this lone boy, cut through his concealment techniques, and with his cultivation, crushing a mere Foundation Establishment Initial Stage cultivator would be a breeze.

But to his dismay, the boy turned out to be exceedingly troublesome.

\*Where was the semblance of a Foundation Establishment Initial Stage cultivator in this kid at all?\*

Yet, the harder the kill, the more determined the Fire Buddha became to see it through.

If he couldn't finish him off now, and the brat managed to escape into Qian Learning State Boundary and advanced to the Middle or even Later Stage of Foundation Establishment, it would be beyond imagining how difficult he'd be to deal with then.

The Fire Buddha's eyes burned crimson like flames.

"He must die!"

Even if it took time, he would wear this brat down until he was spent.

The boy was only at the Foundation Establishment Initial Stage; relying solely on movement techniques and concealment, there would eventually come a time when his spiritual power was exhausted.

When that happened, he wouldn't be able to hide or conceal himself, and the Fire Buddha could burn him alive and reduce him to ashes to vent his fury.

On the other side, Mo Hua was deeply frustrated.

This Fire Buddha was dead set on his pursuit, determined to kill him no matter what.

He had already led the Fire Buddha in circles through the forest so many times, yet the man refused to give up.

\*It was as if he harbored the hatred of a murdered father!\*

\*For someone who held the title of a Demon's Cave leader, his heart sure was small.\*

Had he not been an experienced Monster Hunter, an accomplished Junior Formation Master, skilled in movement techniques and concealment, and quick-witted, he likely would have been apprehended already.

\*This way of surviving wasn't sustainable...\*

Mo Hua quickly sent Gu Changhuai another Transmission:

"South cliff of Qingcheng Mountain, right-side path. Uncle Gu, hurry!"

No reply came, possibly because Gu Changhuai was still rushing to the location.

Mo Hua sighed deeply, resigning himself to continuing this deadly game of "hide-and-seek" with the Fire Buddha.

Luckily, it was nighttime in the forest, and the darkness was heavy. With Monster Beasts lurking everywhere, Mo Hua could stir up the situation and blend into the chaos.

He was adept at concealment, seamlessly melting into the shadows.

But the Fire Buddha was far from discreet, moving through the forest like a flaming beacon, his presence evident wherever he went, constantly disturbing the Monster Beasts.

This intrusion offended the Monster Beasts, including some high-level Second Grade ones, who would engage the Fire Buddha in combat. This unintended interference gave Mo Hua a much-needed advantage.

And so, hours dragged by until nearly dawn.

Eventually, Mo Hua couldn't evade forever and was finally cornered by the Fire Buddha.

The Fire Buddha's expression remained cold as he attacked with relentless force, aiming to kill Mo Hua. Mo Hua, depleted, continued to use movement techniques and concealment to grapple with him.

But after spending so much time in this protracted fight, Mo Hua's movements had noticeably slowed.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.