

THE QUEST FOR IMMORTALITY

Chapter 1077: Divine Tao Array

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It's finished, I said too much at once.

Mo Hua's eyes, innocent yet profound, dazzling as the stars, insightful as candlelight, stared at Lord Yellow Mountain.

Lord Yellow Mountain felt uneasy under the gaze.

"Cough, it's... just that I've lived... a bit longer

Lord Yellow Mountain quickly organized his thoughts, "Deities have long lifespans. This Kushan is uninhabited, with a desolate temple, just a Minor Mountain God dwelling here without disturbance. Time just seems to pass by, adding a bit more to one's life."

"And then later, sigh... if it weren't for my missteps that led to your Sect's elders severing my foundation, I wouldn't have fallen to such a state

Lord Yellow Mountain sighed, feigning a look of dejection.

Mo Hua suddenly felt slightly embarrassed.

Although it was not him who severed Lord Yellow Mountain, it had been the action of a predecessor from his Taixu Gate.

Having broken Lord Yellow Mountain's Divine Way foundation, he was somewhat involved in this karma.

Nevertheless, Mo Hua still wanted to clear the name of his predecessors from his Sect, raising a finger to correct:

"That was because you went down the wrong path, it was the Sword Cultivator predecessor who severed you, it wasn't their fault."

"Yes, yes," Lord Yellow Mountain nodded repeatedly, admitting frankly, "It's indeed my fault."

Mo Hua then nodded with satisfaction.

Lord Yellow Mountain silently diverted the topic, asking nonchalantly:

"What else did you want to ask?"

Mo Hua was indeed distracted by Lord Yellow Mountain's words, no longer fixating on exactly how long he had lived.

What else did he want to ask?

Mo Hua blinked, pondering in his mind.

There were still many things he wanted to ask, all mixed and chaotic, some of which even Lord Yellow Mountain might not be able to answer.

Given this, it was best to start with the most essential current issue.

"If... I encountered an Evil God

Lord Yellow Mountain's hands shook, taking in a cold breath, his voice changed, "You've encountered an Evil God?!"

Mo Hua stressed, "I said 'if!'"

Only then did Lord Yellow Mountain breathe a sigh of relief, "You scared me, kid

Mo Hua was somewhat confused, "I just mentioned it, are you that afraid?"

Lord Yellow Mountain shook his head, “You don’t understand how fearsome an Evil God can truly be

"Ordinary Evil Gods are often bloodthirsty and vindictive

"Some ancient Evil Gods are even more horrifying, with overwhelming Evil Thoughts. Being targeted by them, let alone ordinary cultivators, even genuine deities often do not meet a good end

"If you truly encounter an Evil God, it’s best to run as far as you can.”

"Once entangled in their schemes, becoming an Evil God’s pawn is the least of concerns. If flesh is tainted, Divine Thought corroded, and the Taoist Heart degenerates, turning into the Evil God’s sacrifice, puppet, or servant... that’s truly worse than death—unable to live, nor to die

A sigh echoed silently in Mo Hua’s heart.

Such was the speech, but alas, it was too late...

Having practiced the Cultivation Technique Heaven Yan Jue, I’ve essentially boarded the ship of thieves.

Even if the Evil God doesn’t come for me, I’m afraid I’ll have to seek them out...

Without “consuming” them, how can I break through the bottleneck, how can I improve my Cultivation, how can I Breakthrough my Realm?

Lord Yellow Mountain was about to say something, but then he suddenly paused, casting a cautious glance at Mo Hua, “You haven’t... actually encountered an Evil God, have you?”

Mo Hua raised an eyebrow slightly, “If I had really encountered an Evil God, would I still be here all safe and sound?”

Lord Yellow Mountain thought for a moment, then nodded:

"That's true

Even if this little ancestor had great abilities, there was no reason he could have escaped an Evil God.

Not being corrupted by the Evil God and devoured alive was already fortunate, how could he still be here chatting and laughing with me?

Lord Yellow Mountain silently nodded, yet puzzled, "Why are you asking about Evil Gods?"

Mo Hua sighed, "The Cultivation World is so perilous, I am just a frail little cultivator, trembling in fear as if walking on thin ice, naturally I need to know a little more

"The more one knows, the lesser the danger."

"Especially with something as 'terrifying' as Evil Gods, knowing in advance, understanding both sides, if ever encountered in the future, there would be some way to guard against, not to carelessly fall into their clutches, and be 'eaten' by an Evil God

After pondering for a moment, Lord Yellow Mountain believed Mo Hua's bluff.

It thought what Mo Hua said was quite reasonable.

Although, as a Mountain God, its intuition told that this kid Mo Hua was an unknown huge trouble.

But setting the troubles aside, it actually quite liked Mo Hua.

Pure aura, charming appearance.

For so many years, it was the only one who had braved mountains and rivers to bring offerings for it to enjoy.

Though occasionally, a hint of malevolence lingered among his innocence.

Within his purity, there was a trace of the bizarre.

But a cultivator who can deal with a Mountain God like itself, and still a little kid, it's only natural that there are some extraordinary aspects.

"Let's consider this the forming of a good relationship

Lord Yellow Mountain took another bite of the chicken leg.

It's not sure how the chicken leg was prepared, but it's truly delicious.

Biting the hand that feeds one doesn't feel good, it couldn't keep concealing, to avoid appearing petty in front of this little kid.

"Deities differ from mortals, as a Mountain God, such matters I shouldn't really tell you

Lord Yellow Mountain sighed again, "But, you kid, are a bit special, and now having met me, a Mountain God, encountering an Evil God in the future isn't impossible, considering these offerings; I'll tell you a bit

Mo Hua's eyes lit up, and he quickly shuffled closer to Lord Yellow Mountain.

Lord Yellow Mountain coughed, cleared his throat, and slowly said:

"Matters concerning Evil Gods are complex, and furthermore, it's a long story. Without the relevant knowledge, I can only start from the beginning

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"The Divine Sense of humans is graded."

"The Divine Thought of the gods is different, graded and also hierarchical."

Mo Hua furrowed his brows, somewhat unable to understand.

Lord Yellow Mountain explained, "That is to say, the many deities between heaven and earth are separated into realms by grade and into Divine Positions by hierarchy."

"For example, I am a Second Grade Minor Mountain God. 'Second Grade' refers to the realm, whereas 'Mountain God' refers to the Divine Position, which can also be called Divine Rank."

"The Divine Rank is determined by the deity's own 'Divine Marrow'
Mo Hua's heart trembled.

Divine Marrow?!

The very 'Divine Marrow' that underwent a 'Quality Change' after he killed the Sheep-Horned Enforcer and the gold-eyed Evil God, and then absorbed their essence!

Lord Yellow Mountain continued, "Divine Marrow is the essence of a deity's origin, bearing the deity's innate essence, manifesting the Divine Thought Taoism. The higher the grade of the Divine Marrow, the higher the deity's Divine Rank."

"Externally manifested, there are colors of the Great Dao like silver, pale gold, pure gold, jade white, lapis lazuli, and so on

So many types of Divine Marrow!

Mo Hua's eyes lit up, and he couldn't help but lick his lips.

Lord Yellow Mountain was speaking half-way when he suddenly felt an ominous tremor in his heart, looking at Mo Hua with shock yet not quite understanding why, the words stuck in his throat.

Unable to hold back, Mo Hua urged:

"Mountain Lord, please continue, the Divine Marrow

Lord Yellow Mountain hesitated for a moment, feeling that he should still heed the premonitions of deities, that it wasn't good to say too much.

"Divine Marrow is something deities use to ascend their Divine Rank; it has nothing to do with you, a human Cultivator. It doesn't matter if you don't know
Lord Yellow Mountain said vaguely.

Mo Hua was somewhat unhappy.

Fearing Mo Hua's questions, Lord Yellow Mountain quickly changed the subject, continuing hastily:

"The realm of a deity, which is the grade, represents the 'quantity' of the Divine Thought Manifestation. A deity's Divine Rank, on the other hand, represents the nobility of Divine Marrow, the elevation of the Divine Position, that is, the 'quality' distinction of a deity."

"The strength of a deity is determined by both their realm and their Divine Rank."

"The realm of a deity dictates the ultimate external size of the deity's Divine Body; the higher the grade, the stronger the deity, the more colossal the Divine Body."

"But the realm of a deity is greatly influenced by the Divine Rank."

"For instance, the lowest-level spirits are Wandering Gods, and those slightly higher are like myself, a Mountain God."

"A Third Grade Wandering God can suppress a Second Grade Wandering God, but a Third Grade Wandering God may not necessarily suppress a Second Grade Mountain God."

"Because although one's realm is higher, the Divine Rank is weaker by one level. When truly contending for authority, who wins and who loses is all possible

Mo Hua listened, feeling very unfamiliar with this concept, and puzzled, he said:

"This is quite different from the realms of Cultivators

Lord Yellow Mountain nodded, "Naturally, Cultivators are human, not gods."

"These matters are divine secrets known only to gods. Typically, deities do not share such things with human Cultivators."

"If Divine Thought is scarce, no deities are seen."

"Sometimes, when two Mountain Gods vie for authority in the mountains, battling to the death, their invisible Divine Thoughts surge. If a passing Cultivator has weak Divine Sense, they might be like a 'blind person,' unable to see or sense anything."

"Ohh

Mo Hua nodded repeatedly, and then personally poured a cup of wine for Lord Yellow Mountain to thank him for imparting the divine knowledge.

Lord Yellow Mountain, drinking the wine Mo Hua poured for him, felt a great relief in his heart.

Mo Hua then asked, “What about Evil Gods? Which category do Evil Gods’ Divine Ranks belong to? When a deity becomes an Evil God, does their Divine Marrow also become contaminated?”

Lord Yellow Mountain solemnly said, “When a deity falls and turns into an Evil God, their Divine Rank does not change, but their Divine Marrow does become contaminated

Mo Hua was stunned.

Contaminated...

Then the two portions of Divine Marrow he had consumed from the Evil God, one from the Sheep-Horned Enforcer and one from the gold-eyed Evil God, were they not both contaminated?

Was he himself contaminated?

Mo Hua’s heart skipped a beat, and he quickly asked:

"What does the Divine Marrow look like after contamination?"

Lord Yellow Mountain’s expression was severe, “Once contaminated, the fallen Evil God’s Evil Thoughts, like a vile poison, reside in the depths of the Divine Marrow, merging with it. As long as the Divine Marrow lives, the Evil Thoughts do not dissipate

"Evil Thoughts of an Evil God?"

Mo Hua was taken aback.

He recalled the day when the gold-eyed Evil God was obliterated by the Robbery Thunder, a gold, Sheep-Horned Big Demon Monster-like phantom was also eradicated.

Could that phantom be the fallen, merged Evil Thoughts in the Divine Marrow?

Mo Hua slowly exhaled in relief.

It was good that he had been clever, sensing something amiss with that gold “big eyeball,” hinted at an underlying malevolence, preemptively using Robbery Thunder to “detoxify” it.

Otherwise, unknowingly “eating” the Divine Marrow of an Evil God.

He might have broken his mind by now.

Once the Taoist Heart is contaminated, Divine Sense devoured, his Sea of Consciousness might become the breeding ground for Evil Thoughts.

Sooner or later, he could turn into a thorough Evil God himself.

The critical thing was this danger was unpredictable.

Without the legacy of Divine Thought Taoism, completely ignorant about matters concerning deities, even if he wanted to guard against Evil Gods, there was no way to start.

"That was close

Mo Hua inwardly nodded with remnants of fear, "Evil Gods are indeed most fearsome!"

He almost "ate" the eye of an Evil God that had not been disinfected.

Seeing Mo Hua's look of fear, Lord Yellow Mountain presumed it to be because of his own words that incited fear of Evil Gods, and he nodded approvingly.

Knowing fear is good...

Mo Hua then quickly asked, "So, how do I deal with Evil Gods?"

Lord Yellow Mountain was startled, "Deal with?"

"No," Mo Hua corrected, "Guard against!"

"Oh." With a nod, Lord Yellow Mountain said solemnly: "To guard against Evil Gods, you must first understand the ways in which Evil Gods spread their influence."