

The Quest for Immortality

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In extremely dire situations, one might even be forced to parasitize flesh and blood, transforming into an Evil God...

However, this was merely Mo Hua's current speculation; whether it was true would require verification when there was time.

Aside from deities, there were also ghosts among the Divine Thought beings in the world.

Ghosts, however, were different from deities.

Mo Hua propped his chin on his hand, recalling all the Evil Spirits and ghosts he had encountered thus far and verifying them mentally one by one.

First was the Black Mountain Stronghold, the Little Green-faced Ghost from the Landscape Taoist Child Painting.

The little ghost was a ghostly Thought parasitizing an object—the Landscape Contemplation Map.

Ghosts had their own distinct characteristics.

In Mo Hua's memories, there were still some fragmented pieces left behind.

These fragments emerged one by one in his mind after he devoured the Evil Thoughts of the little ghost...

Deep in the mountains, a young Taoist Child followed a Taoist in learning immortal cultivation.

The Taoist was reading a strange book, and the young Taoist Child read along with him. As they read, their smiles gradually turned eerie—they both began to crave human flesh.

The Taoist Child and the Taoist colluded, deceiving wandering cultivators and consuming them.

As they ate, they lost all semblance of humanity.

One turned into a Fierce Ghost with a crimson face and sharp fangs; the other, a Little Green-faced Ghost with similar fangs.

Then, a white-robed Sword Cultivator descended from the clouds, slashing the Fierce Ghost born of the Taoist with a single sword strike.

The Little Green-faced Ghost that the Taoist Child had become, however, managed to escape, fleeing into the painting and becoming sealed within a Taoist temple...

...

According to what Lord Yellow Mountain mentioned about deities and ghosts, Mo Hua roughly speculated that the book the Taoist and the Taoist Child were reading might have been a Demon Path cultivation technique for ghost cultivation.

After learning this technique, the two became “Ghost Cultivators,” their bodies transforming into Fierce Ghosts.

This so-called “consumption” of humans likely referred to consuming human Divine Sense.

Furthermore, according to Lord Yellow Mountain, when ghosts consumed humans, they would first consume their closest kin...

Mo Hua pondered for a moment and considered a distinct possibility.

The Taoist Child was likely the Taoist’s own son.

The Taoist, after practicing Ghost Techniques and fearing that he would become a Fierce Ghost, prone to consuming his own son first, deliberately introduced the Demon Path Ghost Cultivation technique to the young Taoist Child.

Thus, the “father and son ghosts” formed—a father and son becoming ghosts together to “consume” others.

The Taoist was the father, the Crimson-faced Fierce Ghost.

The Taoist Child was the son, the Little Green-faced Ghost.

Their shared bloodline and identical cultivation technique meant the ghosts they transformed into were tied by the same origin.

Later on, when the Sword Cultivator slew the ghosts, the extremely powerful Crimson-faced Fierce Ghost was killed. But the significantly weaker Little Green-faced Ghost survived—an anomaly in itself.

The explanation likely lay in this...

The Taoist, transformed into the Crimson-faced Fierce Ghost, knew his own death was inevitable. Thus, he sacrificed himself to hold off the formidable enemy, ensuring that his son, the Little Green-faced Ghost, could escape.

Though they were evil ghosts, wasn't there still a trace of... "human sentiment"?

Mo Hua paused, momentarily at a loss for what to make of it...

There was another detail that caught Mo Hua's attention.

The white-robed Sword Cultivator slaying ghosts...

If he could annihilate ghosts with Sword Qi, could it mean that this white-robed Sword Cultivator practiced the method of turning Divine Thought into swords?

Could he possibly... be a senior Sword Cultivator from Taixu Gate?

Mo Hua opened his mouth, shocked by his own conjecture.

"Surely it's not such a coincidence

He frowned, thought it over, then shook his head.

Conjectures remained conjectures, after all.

Now the Crimson-faced Fierce Ghost was dead, the Little Green-faced Ghost had been "consumed" by him, and the figure of the white-robed Sword Cultivator remained blurry and unidentifiable, making it difficult to verify anything.

Still, this had little impact.

Mo Hua retraced the sequence of events, nodded slightly as he reviewed it.

With his newfound understanding of the divine and the ghostly, he gained much clearer insight into the Landscape Taoist Child Painting and the transformation of the Green-faced Fang Ghost.

Past experiences, once vague and obscure, now made sense as his cultivation journey deepened and his knowledge grew.

Mo Hua faintly felt a sense of intuitive clarity dawning within him—*a spark of connection, a moment of illumination.*

After the Contemplation Map, the second Evil Spirit appeared in South Yue City—the ancestral painting belonging to the Corpse Cultivator Zhang Quan.

Zhang Quan, along with his generations of ancestors, were technically “zombies” in life and, strictly speaking, “ghosts” in death.

However, after death, they manifested corporeally in the form of various zombie-like entities.

But this raised a question:

"If ghosts consume their closest kin first, why didn't the family of ancestral Corpse Ghosts from Zhang Quan's ancestral painting devour him first?"

Mo Hua furrowed his brow.

Could it be that the Zhang family's mortality rate, leaving only Zhang Quan behind, was because...

They had secretly been “consumed” by their own ancestors?

Leaving only Zhang Quan behind in the end.

If Zhang Quan were consumed as well, then the Zhang family would have no descendants.

Perhaps the Zhang family patriarch exercised “long-term foresight” by restraining the ancestral Corpse Ghosts, preserving Zhang Quan as the sole seedling to carry on the lineage?

Or could it be that Zhang Quan's “ancestral painting” was uniquely special?

Was this Contemplation Map inherently suitable for hosting ghostly parasitism?

Mo Hua felt profoundly curious.

He wished he could question Zhang Quan, or perhaps the ancestral Corpse Ghosts woven across the family line—but regrettably, they had all been completely “cooked” and subsequently “consumed.”

By the time he “devoured” them, Mo Hua's Divine Thought had grown immensely powerful.

These ghostly remnants from the Corpse Cultivators had been almost entirely obliterated, leaving few memory fragments behind for him to glimpse.

Mo Hua felt it was a shame.

But the matter of Zhang Quan's ancestral painting served as a reminder to him...

Mo Hua recalled that after the extinction of the Zhang family's Corpse Ghosts, the now-blank Contemplation Map remained hidden away in his Storage Ring.

What's more, the Map had acquired a new inhabitant—a peculiar, eye-like Five Elements Source Pattern belonging to the Five Elements Sect...

Mo Hua froze, a chill creeping through his heart.

The uncanny, eye-like presence...

An entity with its own evil thoughts, capable of division and parasitism, brimming with the Five Elements Law...

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This Five Elements Source Pattern, its true form couldn't possibly be... an Evil God, could it?!

Mo Hua took in a sharp breath of cold air.

Am I carrying an Evil God with me?

Mo Hua muttered to himself, "Surely not

Ever since the probability of decoding was too low to "draw" a Second Grade Five Elements Formation, the Five Elements Formation Flow Map storing the Five Elements Source Pattern had been thrown into the Storage Ring to "gather dust" by Mo Hua.

But now that I think about it, the secret contained within this Source Pattern is probably anything but simple...

Mo Hua wanted to take out the Five Elements Formation Flow Map to take a look, but after some thought, he decided against it.

Ignorance is fearlessness.

Before, not knowing its details, I didn't really pay much attention to it.

But now that I know that the existence of this Source Pattern is very bizarre and might even be an "Evil God," Mo Hua couldn't afford to be without any caution.

I'll wait some more time...

Until my own realm is higher, my Divine Sense stronger, or after I "consume" some more Divine Marrow and my Divine Thought undergoes a further Quality Change, I will then find the time to carefully examine this Source Pattern.

Apart from these, the "ghosts" that Mo Hua remembered seem to have disappeared.

What's left are the "demon monsters" from Yu Er's nightmares.

Mo Hua furrowed his brows.

These "demon monsters" are somewhat special, with grotesque shapes, limbs mixed between humans and animals, clearly not "ghosts."

Could they be... the evil spirits between heaven and earth?

Or could it be, they are puppets or servants under the dominion of an Evil God?

Mo Hua wrote down the words "demon monsters" on paper, and added notes behind it: "evil spirits" and "Evil God's servants."

This was a temporary deduction.

I have seen more later on, and after grasping the nature of these "demon monsters," I can then come back and correct it.

As for ghostly thoughts and evil spirits, Mo Hua has roughly distinguished them.

What follows is the deities.

Regarding the knowledge of deities, Mo Hua recalled that Lord Yellow Mountain didn't say much, and definitely concealed something.

Such as the mysteries of realms and Divine Rank.

Apart from Wandering Gods and Mountain Gods, what other deities are there?

River God? Stream God? Land God?

Celestial God? Ancient God?

How do high realm deities with immense Divine Bodies reside in Divine Statues?

Where are they usually?

Surely they're not just floating in the sky, with Divine Bodies as large as mountains, watching over the humans every day...

And humans have weak Divine Sense, so they can't see them?

The quality of Divine Marrow corresponds specifically to what kind of Great Dao colors. Those pure gold, jade white, and lapis lazuli Divine Marrows, where precisely can they be obtained...

...

The more Mo Hua knows, the more he feels that there is so much more he does not know.

This world is truly profound...

Mo Hua shook his head and sighed.

These things, Lord Yellow Mountain did not mention.

It could be that he simply didn't know, or it could be that he knew but deliberately did not say.

Mo Hua couldn't demand it.

Do not do unto others what you do not want done to yourself, there are also things I do not wish to tell others.

And the current knowledge of deities is more or less enough for me.

Based on this "secret knowledge of deities," and other information mentioned by Lord Yellow Mountain, Mo Hua began to make his next plans.

First of all, is Divine Thought into Sword.

Taixu Divine Thought Sword True Jue!

This Divine Thought Sword Technique should, in theory, be hidden within Taixu Gate.

But Mo Hua had inquired for a long time without much clue, he could only keep an eye out and continue searching later on.

Mo Hua couldn't help but daydream a little.

When I grow up, grow taller, and wear an eye-catching white Taoist Robe like the predecessors of Taixu Gate, then I'd fly with Sword Control, and upon seeing evil spirits and ghosts, use Divine Thought into Sword to slash at them.

Just thinking about it feels very dashing...

The more Mo Hua thought about it, the more he felt that learning this Divine Thought into Sword was indispensable!

Then, it is the Divine Tao Array.

Since it's an array, naturally, Mo Hua wanted to learn it too.

Moreover, having learned Heaven Yan Jue, it's like boarding a "thief ship", and in the future, it's very likely to "offend" an Evil God.

The Divine Tao Array that can restrain deities is obviously also of utmost importance.

It's just a pity that Lord Yellow Mountain is a Mountain God who doesn't understand arrays. He only heard of such arrays but doesn't actually know what these so-called divine arrays are.

Is it one kind within the Eryi, Three Talents, Four Symbols, Five Elements, Seven Stars, Eight Trigrams array spell points?

Is it a completely different branch of formation?

He would have to seek and comprehend it by himself in the future.

Mo Hua felt a bit of an itch in his heart, accompanied by some anticipation.

Both Divine Thought into Sword and the Divine Tao Array required gradual exploration; there was no rush for now.

At present, the most critical issue was still his cultivation.

He needed to find a way to obtain "Divine Marrow" to further undergo a qualitative change in his Divine Sense, thus clearing the path for his breakthrough in the Foundation Establishment Realm.

Divine Marrow was extremely precious.

Only deities had Divine Marrow.

The only deity Mo Hua knew at present was Lord Yellow Mountain, but no matter what, he couldn't possibly harm Lord Yellow Mountain to extract its Divine Marrow.

Lord Yellow Mountain was a good friend!

Not only Lord Yellow Mountain, but he also couldn't bring himself to harm any other righteous deities.

This left only one path, full of taboos and bloodshed...

Hunting Evil Gods!

Mo Hua sighed softly.

Evil Gods were too powerful.

With his current Divine Thought Power, he was certainly no match for an Evil God.

But through his understanding of deities, Mo Hua also found some loopholes.

As Lord Yellow Mountain had said:

"Evil Gods will disperse to spread their doctrine

A great Evil God often divides its Divine Body into numerous First Grade, Second Grade, or Third Grade 'Divine Remains,' spreading across various low-grade territories of the Nine States, to disseminate the Evil Path to the widest range, feeding on the corrupt desires of people, nourishing itself

He dare not touch the unified, powerful Divine Body of an Evil God.

But the Divine Remains of the Evil Gods that were scattered across the Nine States, propagating their doctrine, were mostly of First and Second Grade.

Forget Third Grade; he definitely couldn't beat them.

But the remains of a First Grade or Second Grade Evil God should be no match for him.

Pick the softer persimmons to squeeze.

Choose the weaker Evil Gods to "consume."

Mo Hua nodded to himself.

The golden evil eye parasitizing the body of that black-clothed leader that day should be one of the “Divine Remains,” used to propagate the doctrine by the great Evil God, Master of the Great Wilderness.

As long as he prepared himself thoroughly, kept silent, and stealthily “ate” one or two Divine Remains of Evil Gods, the Master of the Great Wilderness shouldn’t notice.

After all, Mo Hua had heard from that big eyeball, “The Great Wilderness is boundless, with myriads of Divine Remains

This myriad did not clarify whether it literally meant there were thousands of “Divine Remains,” or it was just an exaggeration to imply that the Wild God was powerful and had many Divine Remains...

But either way, the number of Divine Remains was definitely not small.

Eating one or two, the lord of the boundless expanse should not feel the slightest pain or itch, and would probably not be petty enough to haggle with him.

Just need to be a bit more discreet, it would be best still not to let Him know.

There was another issue.

Once “Divine Marrow” was consumed and divinity increased, humanity would erode, original intentions would be lost, and the Taoist Heart would become colder and colder.

Mo Hua furrowed his brows.

He didn’t want to become a cold, little Evil God.

But this problem seemed somewhat unsolvable.

He didn’t even ask Lord Yellow Mountain because Lord Yellow Mountain was a Mountain God, a deity not human, it didn’t need to consider the problem of “humanity.”

Mo Hua leaned on the table, lost in meditation.

He went over and over the cultivation knowledge related to deities in his mind, pondering repeatedly.

After who knows how long, Mo Hua suddenly had a flash of enlightenment.

He had overestimated “deities” and overvalued “divinity.”

One need not view gods as “gods.”

Deities, though born of the Dao and strong, intangible embodiments of Divine Thought, were also part of all creatures under heaven and earth, one of the myriad living beings.

Deities complied with the Great Dao.

Humanity is Dao, and so is divinity.

Cultivators seek the Heavenly Dao.

As such, whether human or deity, both are parts of the “Great Dao” and not absolute contradictions.

Since both are “Dao,” one can have both!

Upholding humanity, tempering divinity, integrating humanity with divinity, becoming one with the Great Dao and forming an unbreakable Taoist Heart.

This seemed to be the path he ought to take!

At this thought, Mo Hua felt as if he had been enlightened, his mind and spirit clear.

A flicker of light in his eyes, heavenly secrets surfaced, black, white, and pale gold, the three colors intertwined, shining brilliantly.

Inside the Sea of Consciousness, he faintly heard the tremulous sound of the Taoist Stele.

Mo Hua felt that atop his Divine Thought, pale golden patterns flashed along the trajectory of the Mysterious Heaven Great Formation.

As if in the darkness, his understanding of the “Heavenly Dao” deepened by another level; this comprehension felt like it had fused into his instinct, engraved into his Taoist Heart...

Chapter 1084: Chapter 675 Support

Chapter 1084 -675 Support

After a long time, Mo Hua emerged from the state of Sudden Enlightenment, his mind clear and luminous.

The tri-color light in his eyes receded, the many realizations quietly sinking into the depths of his heart...

There's no need to treat "god" as "God"

Integration of Divinity and Humanity, honing the Taoist Heart.

With this mindset, Mo Hua was able to rid himself of apprehensions and could officially begin his plan to "consume" gods!

He couldn't afford to mess with powerful Evil Gods, so he decided to start simple, by devouring the Divine Remains of lesser gods who had spread their teachings.

Mo Hua took out a piece of paper and began devising his plan.

He first visualized the process in his mind:

To consume Divine Remains, he needed to find them first, then snatch them away, suppress them with Divine Thought, cleanse them with Robbery Thunder, consume the Divine Marrow, and then, through the assimilation of Divinity, sharpen his Taoist Heart.

There were two issues here:

One was finding the Divine Remains, and the second was snatching them.

Finding Divine Remains required clues.

The most direct clue to the Divine Remains, spread by the Master of the Great Wilderness as an Evil God, were those sneaky human traffickers in black.

They wore black clothing, covering their faces, using Standard Spiritual Weapons with no distinctive features, engaging in their Cultivator trafficking business in the shadows.

Even in death, they would destroy their corpses with Demonic Qi to prevent identity exposure.

This group of men in black were organized, disciplined, numerous, skilled in their methods, and surreptitious in their actions, certainly related to the "Evil God."

Moreover, their leader had a blood-mutated evil eye lodged in his forehead.

This evil eye was one of the Master of the Great Wilderness's Divine Remains.

The leader in black was slain by Mo Hua, his body turned to black water, buried in a secluded valley in the mountains outside of Xiao Yun City.

But Mo Hua had memorized his face.

Mo Hua decided that when he had time, he would start his investigation from this “leader in black.”

Besides that, the traffickers themselves were another clue.

"Human traffickers

Mo Hua slightly furrowed his brow.

Ever since he arrived at the Qianxue State Boundary, he had encountered quite a few traffickers.

From the beginning with Boss Jiang wanting to abduct Yu Er and even trying to kidnap him as well...

To later dealings with the Bald Eagle, and the Sin Cultivators wanted by the Taoist Court...

Even the Demon Cultivators led by Fire Buddha who annihilated the Xie family might have been involved in the “trafficking” of Cultivators...

Could all these people be related to the “Evil God

But what kind of relationship might there be?

The relationships here were intricate and obscure, likely still missing some key clues.

Mo Hua scratched his head, unable to figure it out for the moment, so he just noted down the clues of the “human traffickers” and the “leader in black,” planning to “follow the vine to get to the melon,” starting with these two leads.

As for finding the Divine Remains, there was a preliminary plan, and what followed was the snatching of Divine Remains.

That was more troublesome.

Mo Hua pondered for a moment...

Divine Remains spreading teachings would certainly have followers, or henchmen, or “Divine Servants” parasitized by the Divine Remains.

To snatch the Divine Remains, one must first deal with those who worshipped the Evil God and willingly became its minions, and only then consider handling the “god” matter.

The “god” matter, on the other hand, wasn’t too difficult.

One simply had to target the Second Grade small state boundaries and Immortal Cities neighboring the Qianxue State Boundary, where adversaries were generally Second Grade minor Divine Remains.

If they dared to enter his Sea of Consciousness, it would be a one-way trip, akin to “meat buns” with no return.

With Robbery Thunder at his disposal, even if there was a will of the Evil God in the Divine Remains, Mo Hua wouldn’t fear it.

Therefore, at this stage, the most troublesome was actually the “people.”

That is, Evil God adherents or henchmen like the black-clothed human traffickers.

Mo Hua found that his strength was clearly insufficient to deal with them.

Foundation Establishment Late Stage...

Mo Hua thought about it and decided to be more conservative—better to deal with those below Middle Stage of Foundation Establishment...

For Evil God minions below Foundation Establishment Middle Stage, Mo Hua could handle one or two by himself.

But once there were more, just relying on himself would be very strenuous.

Especially when dealing with Middle Phase Foundation Establishment Cultivators, he’d probably have to employ all his methods, catch them unawares, play his hand without letting them know his trump cards, to take them down with strategy, mind games, and layers of deception.

It was exhausting... and dangerous, with very little margin for error.

After all, with his frail body, if he wasn’t careful, meticulous, and the slightest bit negligent, he feared he’d capsize in the gutter and lose his life.

Mo Hua had learned this from his last encounter with a Middle Phase Foundation Establishment leader in black.

The most crucial point was that one couldn’t expose their trump cards too frequently.

Concealment Technique, Drawing Ground into Formation, Mini Meteorite Skill...

These methods were more effective the more covert they were; once anticipated, their effectiveness was greatly diminished.

For example, if every enemy carried a “Peek Conceal” Spiritual Mirror, placed Expose Shadow Formations wherever they went...

Or they didn’t take paths they couldn’t see clearly, didn’t travel at night, avoided any route that might have a Spirit Formation setup, were always cautious of their steps to avoid ambush by a Formation;

Or they wore full-body armor, fully armed, their Taoist Robes even had Water Armor Spirit Formations drawn to resist his close-ranged Mini Meteorite Skill...

Or they simply didn’t give him a chance to get close at all...

The prospect made Mo Hua’s head hurt.

He was just one person, without a powerful family foundation, physically weak, low in Spiritual Power, his “hard power” was relatively poor, and he was quite afraid of being schemed against or targeted.

His own techniques should be exposed as little as possible.

Mo Hua pondered silently.

"I need to find someone to help

With help, he could then blend in and act.

Chapter 1085: Chapter 675: Support_2

Chapter 1085 -675: Support_2

Some people face the enemy head-on.

I only need to hide in the shadows, cast a few spells, exert some control, and offer aid; there’s no need to reveal all my trump cards.

Even if discovered, a ‘little rascal’ like myself won’t draw much attention.

But the problem now is I lack supporters.

Originally, Senior Sister Murong and Senior Brother Feng, with their profound cultivation and extraordinary Taoist skills, as well as their rich experience, would have been able to assist me.

But they are senior to me by a year, they have their own matters to attend to, and it might not be possible to join forces in the future.

So, I have to look for fellow disciples from my own cohort.

The most suitable candidates would be Cheng Mo and Situ Jian...

Mo Hua clicked his tongue.

Though it's not very kind to say, Cheng Mo and Situ Jian are both a bit 'green

They're new to the Sect, and despite their profound foundations, they are only at the Foundation Establishment Early Stage;

Even though their Taoist skills are notable, they're lacking combat experience;

And even if they have good talents and understanding, their encounters with Evil Cultivators and Demon Cultivators are nearly non-existent, their experiences still shallow;

Despite them being taller than Mo Hua, and one or two years older.

But in Mo Hua's eyes, they're still too 'tender

Dealing with an Evil God and Evil Cultivators, a single misstep can be fatal.

Previously, Cheng Mo and the others were chased by Cultivators in black, and they were narrowly spared from a likely grim fate.

Later, in the forsaken Refinery Shop, when they besieged the leader in black, struck by the bloody light of an Evil Eye, they lost their mind and were immobilized, almost hanging by a thread...

Mo Hua sighed.

Under such circumstances, I, as their 'Junior Brother', cannot in good conscience lead them into danger.

Relying on the Taoist Court is also not an option.

I can't simply go and tell Uncle Gu that I want to 'devour' the Evil God, and have him summon some Enforcement Leaders from the Taoist Court to help me capture the Evil God's followers...

Uncle Gu, a Formation Blind and one who doesn't practice Divine Sense, will surely not believe it.

Use “catching a trafficker” as an excuse?

Mo Hua thought for a moment and shook his head.

The Taoist Court could handle traffickers themselves; they certainly wouldn’t include me in the action.

Besides, as a Sect Disciple, I’m to practice at Taixu Gate, only able to leave the Sect during brief holidays.

The timing doesn’t match up, and the Taoist Court’s operations will not possibly wait for me.

Furthermore, there might be traitors within the Taoist Court.

All things considered, I can only rely on Cheng Mo and the others...

We are all from the same Sect, and whether we’re in class or on breaks, our schedules align.

They even call me “Junior Brother,” have treated me to chicken legs, and after the ordeal with the black-clad traffickers, we have somewhat experienced life and death together and fought side by side.

Although they are sons of noble families, they are youthful and fervent, with scarcely any spoiled habits, rather amiable to be around...

Mo Hua sighed lightly.

Just a bit too ‘green

Their cultivation is inadequate, their experience shallow.

Mo Hua pondered a moment longer, then another thought came to him:

"Experience accumulates gradually, and many things get easier with repetition. Cheng Mo and the others have decent talents; having gone through some dangerous events, they’ll naturally gain experience

"There’s some risk, of course, but with me accompanying them, it might be somewhat safer

"The most significant issue, though, is the lack of cultivation and power

Mo Hua frowned, then was suddenly struck by an epiphany, recalling four words.

"Supporting offensive strategies."

The words of Mr. Zhuang surfaced in Mo Hua's mind, once again, word for word.

"Don't concentrate on offensive strategies, but support them

"To concentrate on offensive strategies is to compete with all the Heavenly Prides."

"To support offensive strategies is to aid in their competition."

"The stronger your means of supporting offensive strategies, the less likely they are to offend you."

"In this way, without a noble family, any family can become your support

"In a utilitarian and power-driven world of Tao Cultivation, amidst the many Heavenly Prides with exceptional Spiritual Roots and Cultivation Techniques, you too shall have a place!"

An epiphany dawned on Mo Hua, and he remembered another saying:

Water benefits all things without contention; thus, nothing in the world can compete with it.

Supporting offensive strategies could enhance Cheng Mo and their capabilities, allowing them to have enough power to "work" for me, tracking down Evil God followers, hunting the Evil God.

At the same time, even without relying on the title of 'Junior Brother', the way of supporting offensive strategies also helps me truly establish myself among fellow disciples, deterring others from taking me lightly.

Because by supporting others in their fights, by not sticking out myself, I avoid garnering envy from the Heavenly Prides and becoming the thorn in the side of the Great Families.

They might even come to woo me.

The crucial point is being able to stay behind the scenes.

Mo Hua also remembered that when his master taught him about supporting offensive strategies, he mentioned another saying:

"The protruding nail gets hammered first."

"You don't need to stand out, nor should you."

"Learn to hide in the dark, to leverage forces, to move through the major powers like a fish in water, to benefit from both sides; only then can you truly go a long way, steadily advance your cultivation, comprehend Formations, and seek the true Great Dao

Supporting offensive strategies, staying under the radar, hiding in the shadows, learning to leverage.

These words, Mo Hua didn't fully understand at the beginning, but now, in the Qianxue State Boundary, he felt them deeply.

The Qianxue State Boundary appears calm on the surface, but beneath it all, undercurrents rage.

Sin Cultivators, Evil Cultivators, Demon Cultivators mix together.

Traffickers are like "cockroaches" that you think aren't there, but pop up in swarms when you let your guard down.

And lurking Evil Gods, festering wicked desires, as well as the spread of malevolent karma...

Indeed, I need to keep a low profile to avoid attracting attention.

Mo Hua gradually understood.

Those that don't show off in the forest aren't torn apart by the winds.