

Immortality 1096

Chapter 1096 Crossing River Dragon

Another Fish Cultivator said helplessly, “Alright, alright, my son is useless, doomed to a life of poverty, nothing to be done.”

He pinched the gill of a lively Spiritual Fish and tossed it into the bamboo basket, “Dad, quickly get to work, or soon the Water Demons might come ashore.”

The elder Fish Cultivator then buried his head and continued to labor.

Nearby, a child in the Qi-refining Realm about ten years old was picking up First Grade small fish on the ground, he lifted his head and said:

"Grandpa, being Third Grade is useless too. Descendants of Third Grade families, even if they join a Sect, still end up being bullied."

The elder Fish Cultivator was startled.

The young Qi-refining Realm Fish Cultivator said:

"Really, the third son of the Zhu family, relying on his grandfather who's in the Golden Core Realm, looks down on people, always acting high and mighty when he plays with us

"After joining the Sect, he could only follow behind the disciples of larger families, being completely subservient, like a lapdog, never having his former prestige again

"Sometimes when the Sect has a break, and he comes home for a holiday, he's just like a dumbfounder, doesn't say a word for half a day, and ignores us even when we call him out to play."

The elder Fish Cultivator shook his head and said, “This is called getting educated in a Sect, learning knowledge and manners, what do you little kids understand?”

"The noble families have thrived for thousands of years, their offspring are the finest among humans, and for Zhu San to study in the same Sect with these Heaven's Chosen Sons is his good fortune."

"A person unable to learn will amount to nothing, studying with the descendants of noble families is never wrong

The young Fish Cultivator pouted but didn't dare contradict his grandfather, so he didn't say much more.

After the elder Fish Cultivator finished his rant, he glanced at Mo Hua and quickly waved his hand to say:

"Little kid, hurry on your way, with your small body, if the Water Demon drags you into the water, you're likely to lose your life."

But Mo Hua was particularly mindful of something that had been just mentioned, so he asked:

"Sir, among the six people who were killed... killed by the Water Demon, was there a 'Young Master'?"

The elder Fish Cultivator nodded.

"Which family's Young Master?"

The elder Fish Cultivator shook his head and said, "How would I know? It's just some giovane from a nearby family, whether it's a big family or a small clan, I'm not sure

Mo Hua puzzled, "What is a giovane doing here in the Mistwater River?"

Another Foundation Establishment Realm Fish Cultivator smirked and said, "What else could he be doing, just having fun."

"Fun?" Mo Hua hesitated.

"It's the Rouge Boat

This Foundation Establishment Realm Fish Cultivator didn't finish his sentence when his father slapped him on the shoulder and said, "Don't talk about everything, you'll lead the kids astray."

However, Mo Hua, sharp in hearing and vision, still noted down these three words.

"Rouge Boat?"

The elder Fish Cultivator just waved his hand and said, "It's nothing, you kids focus on your Cultivation, don't ask about such things."

The more he said nothing, the more curious Mo Hua became.

No matter how much Mo Hua asked, the Fish Cultivator wouldn't say anymore.

The other Fish Cultivators also started getting busy, handling the fishing nets, sorting the various types of Spiritual Fish into baskets, and sealing them with rudimentary Formations.

This was their means of livelihood, the entire family relied on these Spiritual Fish to survive.

Mo Hua didn't want to disturb them too much.

But since they had already told him so much and helped him, Mo Hua felt he should "return the favor."

He glanced around and saw that most of the fishing nets and fish baskets were somewhat old, and the Formations on them also worn.

Mo Hua estimated it a bit, then said, "The Formations on these fishing nets might break after five or six more uses, do you want me to help fix them?"

Several Fish Cultivators were taken aback.

The elder Fish Cultivator asked, "Young brother, are you... also a Formation Master?"

"Uh-huh!"

Mo Hua nodded.

Looking at Mo Hua, the elder Fish Cultivator's gaze was even more astonished and then somewhat shamefully said, "We... don't have Spirit Stones."

"It's okay." Mo Hua smiled and said, "It's just a small effort on my part."

Mo Hua stretched out his hand, was about to point with one finger, then remembered to keep a low profile like an ordinary Formation Master should do.

"I am an ordinary Formation Master, an ordinary Formation Master

Mo Hua repeated quietly to himself twice, then honestly took out a brush, dipped it in ink, and repaired the crude Formations on the fishing nets and fish baskets anew.

His brushstrokes meticulous and fluent, quite the "professional" look.

The Qi-refinement Realm young Fish Cultivator looked on in admiration.

The two Foundation Establishment Realm Fish Cultivators were also endlessly grateful, thanking Mo Hua profusely.

"Young brother, thanks a lot. If you don't mind, come with us later to our home, I'll cook some fresh Spiritual Fish for you to try."

The elder Fish Cultivator pointed towards the distance, "It's not far, just in that little fishing village over there."

Fresh Spiritual Fish!

Mo Hua's eyes lit up, wanting to taste them, but he still had urgent matters, so it wasn't good to slack off.

At that moment, the Taixu Token vibrated.

Mo Hua took it out and saw a message from Hao Xuan, his spirits lifted, and he immediately bid farewell, saying:

"Sir, the fish I was angling for has taken the bait, I need to leave!"

With that said, Mo Hua's figure moved like water, shrouded by a faint blue light, and with the wind under his feet, quickly moved away.

The Fish Cultivators stared, amazed in their hearts:

Such exquisite movement technique, truly a disciple from a Great Sect...

...

Thirty minutes later, Mo Hua met up with Hao Xuan, and Cheng Mo was also there.

Hao Xuan said to Mo Hua:

"There was some movement in the water just now."

He showed the Array Plate to Mo Hua, who glanced at it and quickly got the idea.

Indeed, a Cultivator had swam past near the Water Ripple Formation, the disturbance of Spiritual Power triggered the Formation, leaving traces on the Array Plate.

The river was perilous with Waterborne Monster Beasts.

A Cultivator who could leisurely swim in the water was certainly no ordinary person, must be well versed in the water system skill and adept in water, likely to be the "Crossing River Dragon."

But now, the traces on the Array Plate were already fading.

Evidently, that Crossing River Dragon, lurking under the water, was now unknown as to where he had moved to.