

## Immortality 1097

### Chapter 1097: Crossing River Dragon\_2

"What should we do?"

Hao Xuan quietly asked Mo Hua.

He was very much aware of his limitations, knowing that both his cultivation and Taoist skills were only average among the Heavenly Pride, and he also lacked experience in the way of cultivation, not to mention he wasn't the sharpest...

Thus, when doing tasks for the Sect, one must attach oneself to a strong supporter!

Hao Xuan looked at Mo Hua with clear, earnest eyes.

Mo Hua looked up at the water surface, compared his experience as a "Monster Hunter," and said contemplatively:

"Mountains are treacherous and home to many Monster Beasts; Monster Hunters heading into the mountains always have fixed trails."

"In the same vein, the waters are dangerous with many Water Demons, and the Crossing River Dragon swimming in the water likely has its own fixed 'waterways'

"The Crossing River Dragon passing here indicates that this is one of its 'waterways.'"

"Water is perilous, we can't go down, so we can only 'wait by the stump for the rabbit' here

Cheng Mo expressed confusion, "Even if we wait for it, then what?"

Mo Hua remembered Gu Changhuai's advice, "Trap it with a Formation, capture it ashore without touching the water, then proceed to seize it."

Capture it ashore...

After mulling over it for a moment, Mo Hua's eyes lit up and said, "Wait for me a bit Without waiting for a reply from everyone, he dashed off again.

Cheng Mo and the others looked on, bewildered.

After half an hour, Mo Hua returned, carrying a Storage Bag in his hand, inside of which were two fishing nets dripping wet, entangled with seaweed, and emitting a fishy smell.

These two fishing nets were bought from an old Fish Cultivator he had just visited.

The old Fish Cultivator didn't know what Mo Hua was planning to do with them, simply saying, "They're just old nets, young fellow, you take them and use them, just remember to return them afterward."

But Mo Hua still gave Spirit Stones.

Because once he worked over these nets, who knows what they'd become, he wouldn't feel right returning them.

Besides, old nets are better than new ones.

Old nets, soaked in water year-round with algae and fish stench, with a little manipulation, when thrown into the water, are not easily noticed.

Fishing nets can also serve as Spiritual Artifacts.

Mo Hua had Cheng Mo and the others help, thoroughly unweaving the nets.

After unraveling them, the Formation within the nets was exposed.

Unlike the simple repairs before, Mo Hua was now reconfiguring the Formation inside the nets using them as Formation media.

First, Mo Hua drew a First Grade Concealment Formation.

A First Grade Concealment Formation's effect isn't particularly good, but underwater where vision is blurred, it would suffice.

Moreover, Mo Hua drew a Second Grade Fifteen Pattern "Water Net Formation."

A Second Grade Thirteen Pattern "Water Poison Formation."

A Second Grade Fourteen Pattern "Yimu Binding Formation," along with "Drowning Formation," and so on...

And for extra caution, Mo Hua also attached some barbed hooks to the fishing nets and coated the hooks with paralysis poison.

The dense array of Formations and the greenish poison left Cheng Mo and the rest feeling chills down their spines.

Only then did they understand the true meaning of Mo Hua's earlier words, "To plan ahead is to establish oneself; to fail to do so is to invite disaster

Once the preparations were in place, Mo Hua had Cheng Mo and the others work together to spread the nets in the water, blocking the Crossing River Dragon's inevitable waterway.

Then Mo Hua instructed, "Once the Crossing River Dragon gets trapped in the net, immediately pull it ashore together

"After pulling it ashore, continue dragging it towards the small forest over there, don't let it near the river bank to prevent it from jumping back into the river and escaping

Mo Hua led them to find a good position in the small forest, nodded, and then took out an Array Plate and buried it in the ground.

Cheng Mo opened his mouth in surprise, "You're setting up a Formation here too?"

"Of course," Mo Hua said, "One more Formation is one more tactic, which also adds to our chances of success and minimizes risk."

"The more thorough the preparations, the better, and naturally the more Formations the better."

"Oh Cheng Mo, who was used to acting recklessly, sort of understood, nodding tentatively.

Situ Jian and Yang Qianjun exchanged glances, their eyes filled with respect.

Their Junior Brother was just too cautious...

Although Yang Qianjun didn't attend Mo Hua's Formation classes, having hung out with Cheng Mo and others, he gradually started recognizing Mo Hua as their "Junior Brother" deep down inside.

On the other hand, Hao Xuan was frowning as he watched.

"Junior Brother, your methods seem a bit off

Mo Hua was taken aback, "What's wrong with them?"

Hao Xuan thought back and slowly said:

"Last time I saw you set up a Formation, it wasn't like this, and I didn't see you use any Array Plates or Formation Flags, just in the blink of an eye, a Formation was there."

"Those men in black, one came and one was blasted to death, a whole group came and a pair was blasted to death

"How come now... you have to slowly bury an Array Plate?"

Cheng Mo and the others silently turned towards Mo Hua.

Mo Hua, with a stern expression, said to Hao Xuan: "You remembered it wrong."

Hao Xuan paused.

Mo Hua, with all seriousness and certainty, said, "I've always set up Formations like this!"

"That night was too dark, you didn't see clearly, and because you were being pursued and lost a lot of blood, you were too stressed, so you saw it wrong

Mo Hua patted Hao Xuan on the shoulder, "Think about it yourself, isn't that so?"

Hao Xuan was confused by Mo Hua's words.

Upon careful reflection, the night was indeed dark, the mountains shadowy, blood was dripping into his eyes, and he could indeed see nothing clearly...

If Mo Hua were crouching on the ground to bury a Formation...

With the darkness so profound, himself tense and at a distance, it was normal not to see anything.

Hao Xuan nodded, suddenly realizing, "Junior Brother, you're right, I must have seen it wrong!"

Mo Hua nodded in satisfaction.

Cheng Mo and the rest harbored no doubts; they couldn't possibly understand Formations better than Mo Hua...

After setting up the Formation, Mo Hua mentioned some key points, then they hid by the river bank and waited.

They waited until dusk fell, the sun set behind the hills, and the river was dyed red by the glowing sunset, with not a single ripple of movement.