

Immortality 1141

Chapter 1141: Di Sha Formation_3

"Master She

Master She?

Mo Hua was caught off-guard, multitasking, continuing to draw the formation while also using his peripheral vision to glance toward the fisherman's hut.

Inside the hut, a person walked in.

Disheveled hair, wearing a robe of pills, face smeared with red and green, eyes delirious, it was that evil pill master.

"Is this evil pill master surnamed She?" Mo Hua muttered to himself.

Inside the hut, a group of people dressed in black all stood up and saluted the evil pill master, "We greet Master She."

With an air of arrogance, Master She nodded in acknowledgement.

The leading man in black respectfully asked, "Master, is the pill ready for completion?"

"Just a bit more Master She walked straight to the head seat, and one of the men in black promptly stood up to offer the seat to She.

Casually sitting down, Master She added, "I've been refining pills until I'm tired; came here to look for some wine to drink."

Immediately, someone at his side poured wine for Master She.

Master She picked up the wine cup, downed it in one gulp, then smacked his lips and shook his head, "Too bland... Lacks a bit of taste without some human blood mixed in."

The man in black at the head said, "The situation is tense today, supplies are low, and we only have plain wine to offer; I apologize for the inconvenience, Master She."

Master She didn't really care, only warning them:

"Here in this fishing village, you all must be utterly vigilant, act cautiously, by no means must you disturb River God, otherwise, I can't save you."

Everyone became solemn upon hearing this, nodding in agreement with bowed heads.

Master She, with a softer tone, continued, "Half a day more, and this batch of pills will be ready; take it to the young master, and my duty will be fulfilled."

"As for the next batch... Later I will dissect the hearts and veins of those two children to use as a medicinal guide, strip their flesh and bones to serve as pill membrane; it requires another seven days to form the pills, come and get them after seven more days."

Upon hearing this, Mo Hua showed a look of distress.

Yet, the man in black who led them, his face filled with joy, hastily saluted, "Many thanks, Master She!"

"Hm." Master She nodded.

Another observant man in black once again filled Master She's cup with wine.

After Master She drank it all in one sip, his cheeks reddened slightly, the impatience in his heart somewhat dissipated, and he said in a loud and coarse voice,

"I'm off to refine pills, remember my words."

The group in black saluted again, "Yes."

Having said that, Master She stood up and headed into the pill room.

Mo Hua, meanwhile, exercised patience and continued with the formation painting.

The spiritual ink traced slowly, bit by bit...

Master She reached the doorway; the moment his sole touched the ground, he suddenly looked startled and his expression showed a fleeting doubt.

He looked down at the ground, his pupils dilated sharply, and he immediately exclaimed, "We're under attack!"

Then he immediately threw himself outside the formation.

Mo Hua clicked his tongue, slightly annoyed.

How could this Master She, clearly a pill master, detect his formation?

Problematic...

But it didn't matter any longer, as it was just about finished.

Inside the hut, the cultivators, upon hearing Master She's warning, were stunned, and when they came to their senses, their faces changed drastically, and they all rushed outside the hut.

Mo Hua's gaze turned icy, no longer concealing his presence. He pushed his divine sense to the limit; the spiritual ink on the ground moved like a snake transforming into a mighty dragon, rapidly accelerating, circling and closing in, finally solidifying into a large-scale, second-grade sixteen-pattern Di Sha Formation.

In that moment, as the black-clothed men inside the hut were about to rush out, Mo Hua crisply said:

"Explode!"

The Five Elements' earth energy tremored, and the ground surged with killing intent.

Instantly, the earth sank, quicksand turned into blades, stirred and intertwined chaotically.

In an instant, the entire fisherman's hut was blown into rubble.

At the same time, two of the Gu Family's cultivators quickly broke into the pill room from the roof and saved the two children, who were prostrated and kneeling before the altar.

The Gu Family's cultivators, who were lying in ambush around the hut, were slightly dazed by the powerful killing force of the Di Sha Formation.

However, within a moment, the dust settled, and remembering Mo Hua's instructions, they immediately drew their swords and charged into the fray.

The once-deadly silent fishing village was now surging with killing intent.

The Gu Family's cultivators, well-trained, coordinated their attacks, ambushing the human traffickers in black.

The human traffickers in black were severely wounded by the second-grade sixteen-pattern Di Sha Formation, most of them grievously injured, except for the leading black-clothed cultivator of the Foundation Establishment Late Stage, who was slightly less injured.

Yet, even so, he felt a surge of blood and qi; his legs cut by the earth-series spiritual power of the Di Sha Formation, covered in bloody marks, moving with difficulty.

Already at a numerical disadvantage, and preemptively attacked by Mo Hua's formation, blowing them to pieces, they fell into a disadvantageous position the moment the fight began.

Mo Hua took advantage of openings, used Water Prison Technique for control and Fireball Technique for interference.

In less than half an hour, the dust settled.

Three of the Gu Family's cultivators were lightly injured.

Two of the traffickers died, their flesh corroded, turning into puddles of black water.

The remaining seven were captured, and their legs were broken, fastened with Spirit-binding Locks, including Crossing River Dragon, the leading man in black, and that "Master She."

This Master She, although highly cultivated, seemed to have spent most of his years practicing alchemy and had average combat ability.

His strength was about mid to lower level among cultivators of the Foundation Establishment Late Stage; despite his alertness and avoiding the Di Sha Formation, he was still unable to escape.

The two children were also saved, but they were unconscious.

Yu Dahe clutched the two children tightly in his arms, eyes bloodshot, looking at Mo Hua with great gratitude.

"Thank you, young master, thank you

Mo Hua's expression was complex, feeling none too optimistic.

He knew the condition of the two children was somewhat strange.

On the surface, it seemed that the children were merely frightened, temporarily passed out, but Mo Hua knew in his heart that a lot of their divine sense had been devoured.

Looking carefully at the two children again, Mo Hua was somewhat puzzled.

It didn't seem as though a lot of divine sense had been devoured; it was more like their entire divine sense had been "extracted" from the Sea of Consciousness by some special technique...

"Extracted?"

Mo Hua frowned, somewhat baffled.

But he wasn't certain about these matters, and it didn't seem appropriate to discuss them with Yu Dahe just yet.

At that moment, a deep laugh echoed in the room.

Mo Hua looked in the direction of the sound, only to see Master She lying on the ground, bound with Spiritual Lock, his face dark with laughter.

"What are you laughing at?" Mo Hua asked.

"I laugh at you all," Master She replied, a sinister smile on his lips, tinged with blood, for saving two corpses."

Everyone's expressions slightly shifted.

Mo Hua, however, had a deep look in his eyes, as if in thought.

Chapter 1142: Blood Bridge

Yu Dahe, his eyes nearly splitting with rage, trembled and said, "What did you say?"

Master She sneered sinisterly, "These two children, you cannot save them. Their Divine Souls have already been sacrificed to the Divine Lord!"

Mo Hua pretended not to understand and looked puzzled, "What on earth is a Divine Lord?"

Master She was slightly annoyed and cursed inwardly.

Ignorant child, speaking nonsense, daring to desecrate the Divine Lord, I will make sure you receive Divine Punishment and beg for death that will not come!

Yet, he suppressed his anger, his voice indifferent, his expression reverent:

"The Divine Lord is the lord of thousands of deities, the supreme ruler who reigns over all beings!"

Mo Hua then understood that Master She was just a half-baked follower.

He did not actually know what or who the Master of the Great Wilderness, the Divine Lord, was but considered it a noble deity worthy of his worship.

Mo Hua, with a look of disdain, said, "Old fool, what are you blabbering about? What divine lord of all deities, what supreme ruler?"

"People are the most intelligent of all beings, where are these deities you speak of? I've never seen any."

Master She glanced at Mo Hua with contempt and sneered:

"People with mortal eyes cannot see the true world, nor understand the grandeur of the Divine Way."

Mo Hua snorted, "Just spouting nonsense."

Master She disdained to argue with such an ignorant youth, but as he stared at Mo Hua, his crazed eyes revealed a trace of sharpness and confusion.

He had found it odd before.

Who exactly was this kid?

If he was not mistaken, these people should be the Hawk Dogs of the Taoist Court.

As for what scent the Taoist Court's dogs had caught, to break through numerous dangers, set an ambush, and capture his group...

Master She couldn't figure it out.

But at this point, pondering was meaningless.

The top priority was to escape.

Master She surveyed the cultivators before him.

The most surprising to him was this young boy.

Among the cultivators of the Taoist Court, why blend in such a boy with faint Blood Qi and merely at the Early Stage of Foundation Establishment?

This was strange.

Moreover, looking at the boy's delicate and arrogant demeanor, clearly he was someone coddled and inexperienced in hardship.

Other cultivators from the Taoist Court also seemed quite indulgent towards him.

Could he be a scion of a Great Family, blending into the Taoist Court early to accumulate Merit Points and "gild" himself, laying out a splendid future?

The more Master She thought about it, the more it seemed likely, and he sneered inwardly.

Truly seeking death!

Trying to earn Merit Points, only to come to this mortal hell.

Probably unaware of how many ways there are to spell "death

Master She silently watched Mo Hua, a cynical smile briefly crossing his eyes.

Mo Hua, feeling a flicker of Divine Sense, detected Master She's chilling hatred. His eyebrows slightly raised, but his face remained expressionless, still wearing a brazen and domineering look.

Meanwhile, on the other side, upon hearing the children were beyond saving, Yu Dahe turned pale, his hands holding the children trembled uncontrollably.

Gu An seeing this, kicked Master She, drew a knife, and held it to his throat, coldly saying:

"Old fool, speak! What must be done to save these two children?"

Master She issued a disgust-invoking chuckle, yet remained silent.

Mo Hua, seeing Master She's bizarre demeanor, got a bit angry and menacingly threatened:

"Old coot, if you don't speak, I'll burn all your hair off, strip your skin, and turn you into a bare 'beggar chicken'."

Master She sinisterly said: "Young boy, listen to my advice, don't be too impetuous."

Mo Hua, without another word, formed a Fireball, ready to burn Master She's hair, intending to scorch him right there.

Master She, eyes full of disbelief, his voice pitched high:

"Stop

What kind of upbringing does this kid have? Why act this way?

Mo Hua, his little hand holding the hot Fireball, placed it near Master She's hair, and demanded:

"Will you speak?"

Master She, furious beyond restraint, yet quickly calmed down and said resignedly:

"I can tell you, but you might not believe."

Mo Hua said, "Just speak."

Master She, eyes full of resentment towards Mo Hua, then helplessly said:

"This matter is actually simple

"The River God requires a sacrifice."

"I have already sacrificed the Divine Souls of these two—children, to the River God."

"These children, although they are sacrifices, it doesn't necessarily have to be these children."

"Just select two living people, use them as the new sacrifices, personally take them to the 'altar', and exchange them to retrieve these children's Divine Souls, and naturally, they can be revived

Mo Hua's heart stirred.

Taken to... the altar?

The altar!

Not the altar in the unfinished Demon Palace, but the one that has been built and in operation for hundreds of years!

Mo Hua's heart shuddered, but he kept his composure and doubted aloud:

"Old coot, you're lying!"

"I might believe you about the existence of deities in this world. But earlier you mentioned the Divine Lord, now the River God, you're so inconsistent, who really is the master of you old dog?"

Master She, furious, wished he could slice Mo Hua a thousand times, but still contained his rage, and indifferently said:

"The River God is an incarnation of my Divine Lord."

"The presence of the River God is, in essence, the Divine Lord himself."

Mo Hua instantly understood, combining theological knowledge and the sights from the fishing village, he roughly grasped the situation.

The River God is the River God, the Great Wilderness Evil God is the Great Wilderness Evil God, they are distinctly different.

However, the Great Wilderness Evil God has tainted the former River God.

Thus, the current River God has become an avatar of the Great Wilderness Evil God.

Chapter 1143: Blood Bridge_2

Of course, the specific process of pollution must be rather complex.

I'm just making simple deductions at the moment.

As for how the Great Wilderness Evil God corrupts, parasites, and degrades a deity, these should belong to the "study of the Evil God," and I still can't figure it out right now.

"It's still not right!" Mo Hua thought and said, "When you performed the sacrifice, it was done in the Pill Room, so why do we need to go to that darned altar to replace the offering?"

Master She wished he could kill Mo Hua.

Where did this brat come up with so many nitpicky questions?!

But under someone else's roof, one must bow; yet Master She still patiently replied:

"Because sacrificing is simple, but to replace an offering, we must get the River God's consent."

"What if it doesn't consent?" Mo Hua asked.

Master She sneered, "Then there's nothing I can do. This is the only way to save these two children."

Mo Hua frowned, then quietly restrained his excitement and asked indifferently:

"Where exactly is this altar you mentioned?"

Master She's mouth curled into a very faint smile.

This little fool has finally taken the bait.

"In the back village," said Master She.

"The back village?" Mo Hua was slightly surprised.

Master She's gaze darkened: "Within the back village of the fishing village, there is a special Taoist Field built to worship the River God."

"Really?" Mo Hua questioned again.

Master She sneered without answering.

Gu An whispered, "Young Master, this Evil Pill Master is cunning and deceptive; beware of his tricks."

Mo Hua also frowned in contemplation.

Seeing this, Master She revealed a mocking smile, “The back village is very dangerous, and not just any Cultivator can go there. If you’re just relying on your clan and don’t have the guts, I advise you not to take the risk.”

Mo Hua was indeed goaded, “You old coot, looking down on me? I am going to storm it today!”

“What River God, what divine pig, it’s all bullshit!”

“I want to see what in the Second Grade State Border, with more than a dozen battle-hardened Foundation Building Cultivators following me, what the back village can really do to me?”

Mo Hua’s face was full of arrogance.

Master She’s eyes dropped slightly.

Just a hotheaded youngster, unable to keep calm.

More than a dozen Foundation Builders?

What’s that count for? Not even an appetizer.

Ignorant fools, unaware of the true terrors of this world.

They’ve fallen for my scheme without knowing.

Master She felt secretly smug in his heart.

Gu An and Gu Quan, knowing Mo Hua’s disposition, had a slightly nuanced expression and looked at Master She with a hint of sympathy.

Mo Hua then arrogantly ordered, “Lead the way to the back village, you old coot.”

Gu An and Gu Quan stayed silent, but other Gu Family Cultivators whispered in persuasion, “Young Master, please reconsider. The words of this thief may not be trustworthy.”

They didn’t really want Mo Hua to take the risk.

Mo Hua, therefore, naturally showed a hint of hesitation.

Master She became somewhat anxious, but still feigned composure with a sneer:

"It’s up to you to save them or not, but don’t blame me for not telling you, there isn’t much time left

"If the River God starts to enjoy the offering, consuming the Divine Souls of these two children

Master She’s eyes turned cruel, “In four or five days, you’ll see the bodies of these two kids rot away bit by bit

Yu Dahe’s face turned deathly pale.

Mo Hua’s gaze showed a hint of coldness.

Gu An and others sighed softly, knowing they had to go on this trip, so they drew their swords and placed them against Master She’s neck, “Lead the way.”

Master She expressionlessly said, “I have a condition.”

Mo Hua was displeased, “You still want to talk terms?”

Master She sneered, “Without conditions, who would want to do the job?”

Mo Hua thought for a moment, figuring that made sense, and asked, “What conditions?”

Master She cracked a smile, “What else could it be? Naturally, it’s to spare my life after the job’s done.”

Mo Hua agreed without hesitation, "I promise!"

Master She nodded, "Then it's a deal."

Mo Hua looked at him suspiciously, "Aren't you afraid that after it's done, I might change my mind and kill you?"

Master She calmly said, "No worries, if I dare to set the terms, then I'm not afraid of you going back on your word."

Mo Hua frowned.

This old coot must have a backup plan.

He turned his head to look at the two unconscious children nestled in Yu Dahe's arms and sighed softly.

Hopefully, what the old coot said is true.

There's still hope for the two children...

And the back village of this fishing village, holding many secrets, I must visit no matter what.

After a moment of contemplation, Mo Hua gave instructions:

"Everyone prepare, we will set off shortly."

Gu An and Gu Quan were a bit surprised.

What was there to prepare?

Then they saw Mo Hua running out to the exterior of the big fishing house alone, avoiding others and digging through the ground all around.

Gu An and Gu Quan approached and asked in a low voice:

"Young Master, what are you looking for?"

Mo Hua glanced in Master She's direction and then showed the two the stone slab he held, whispering:

"Help me look for similar stone slabs or stones with Formation Patterns on them, any Pattern will do

"Also, help me check if there are any traces of Sword Qi around here

Gu An and Gu Quan didn't understand why.

"I have a big use for them," Mo Hua said.

Gu An and Gu Quan nodded and went to do as Mo Hua instructed.

Mo Hua squatted on the ground, like a little squirrel digging, searching attentively for Formations and Sword Qi.

He estimated in his heart that Master She, this old coot, must have malicious intentions, and the back village held great danger.

So even if it was a last-minute effort, he would find more Divine Formation Patterns, or traces of Divine Thought into sword, which might come in handy when the time came.

After searching, they indeed had some finds.

Chapter 1144: Blood Bridge_3

Mo Hua had acquired three more Divine Way Formation Patterns.

There were traces of Sword Qi, two spots, but these marks had been weathered by years, and the Sword Intent had almost completely dissipated, offering no inspiration for his “Divine Thought into Sword” technique.

Mo Hua felt some regret.

It seems that he had no choice but to visit the village beyond next.

Mo Hua memorized these new Divine Way Formation Patterns and then prepared to set off.

First, he needed to arrange for personnel.

There were nine people in the black-robed group; two had died, leaving seven.

Of these seven, Mo Hua chose two middle-stage Foundation Building black-robed men to be the “sacrificial offerings” in place of Yu Dahe’s two sons.

Master She would lead the way.

The remaining four, including Crossing River Dragon and that chief black-robed man, required some guards remaining on watch.

Since their Qi Seas had been disabled, they couldn’t stir up much trouble.

However, to be on the safe side, Mo Hua still left six people behind.

The remaining four Gu Family cultivators accompanied Mo Hua to the village beyond.

Since it was a “replacement” of sacrificial offerings, the two unconscious children also had to be brought along, so Yu Dahe followed as well.

Mo Hua cautioned Yu Dahe, “You don’t have to worry about anything, just protect your two sons well.”

Yu Dahe felt grateful in his heart.

He had never expected that this young master, a stranger he had met by chance and known only briefly, would go to such great lengths to save his two children.

"Rest assured, young master, I will follow your lead," Yu Dahe said earnestly.

Mo Hua nodded.

After the personnel had been arranged, the group set off.

Gu Quan was pushing Master She, Gu An was protecting Mo Hua, the tall-bodied Yu Dahe was carrying the two children, and the remaining four Gu Family Cultivators were escorting the two black-robed human traffickers being used as "sacrificial offerings," embarking on the road to the village beyond.

Along the way, the sky was overcast, surrounded by dilapidated fishermen's huts, exuding deathly stillness and oppression.

They walked for about 30 minutes, and the surroundings gradually became desolate, with no fishermen's huts in sight, only a stone arch bridge ahead.

The arch bridge was simple and ancient in style.

Across the bridge was an even denser mist of blood.

Master She said to Mo Hua, "I need to unseal it before I can cross the bridge."

Mo Hua recalled the Formation Patterns Crossing River Dragon had drawn at the mouth of the well and nodded, "Okay."

Gu An removed the Spirit-binding Lock from Master She's hand.

Master She flexed his wrist and walked to the bridge, felt his waist and found it empty, then remembered that his Storage Bag had been confiscated and said:

"I need human blood."

Master She's Storage Bag was in Gu An's possession because it contained various materials and Pill Recipes for alchemy of the Evil Path, so it never passed through Mo Hua's hands.

Gu An rummaged through Master She's Storage Bag, took out a white bottle, and tossed it to Master She.

Master She caught it, dipped his finger in the blood, and began to draw the unsealing Formation Patterns on the stone bricks in front of the bridge.

Mo Hua leaned over, watching from the side.

Master She, halfway through drawing, looked up to see Mo Hua watching intently with a serious demeanor and snidely remarked:

"What? Does the young master also understand Formations?"

Mo Hua hummed, "Naturally, among my fellow disciples, if I say I'm second in Formation expertise, no one dares to claim they're first."

Master She did not avoid Mo Hua, but openly displayed the Formation Patterns he had drawn for Mo Hua to see, smilingly asked:

"Then, does the young master know, what kind of Formation is this?"

After looking for a moment, Mo Hua hesitantly said:

"What else could it be, but... a Formation for unsealing from among the Five Elements, the Eight Trigrams."

Master She thus knew that this young master was a blowhard.

Pretending to know without really understanding, and also fond of boasting.

Master She internally sneered, feeling completely unencumbered, and finished drawing the complete Formation Patterns.

As he drew, Mo Hua silently memorized them in his heart.

After he finished, Mo Hua casually added:

"I thought it was some profound Formation, turns out it's quite ordinary. Honestly, I've also studied this Formation, but it's not as good as the ones passed down in my family, so I don't fancy learning it

Master She cursed inwardly:

Stupid child, clueless, all talk with no understanding, completely unaware of the brilliance of the Formation...

Master She sneered coldly.

Mo Hua glanced at Master She surreptitiously, his mind stirred.

He had realized that this Master She was not just an Evil Pill Master, but also an Evil Formation Master!

While he was Drawing Formation Patterns just now, his brush strokes seemed divinely inspired, far more skilled than Crossing River Dragon, clearly proficient in such arts, having drawn numerous Formations.

Mo Hua could tell at a glance that his Formation Master skills were far from shallow.

"Very well, this old coot has hidden his depth quite deep

Mo Hua muttered to himself without changing his expression.

But thanks to this, he had committed to memory a more complete Formation Pattern for undoing seals.

This Master She was quite useful after all.

Master She, dipping into human blood, completed the Formation Patterns, which then merged into a pool of blood and seeped into the bridge surface.

He then stood up and said, "The gate to the back village is open."

The crowd furrowed their brows.

They hadn't noticed anything different.

Only Mo Hua, with a focused gaze.

He clearly saw a faint light screen on the bridge surface, a crack opened in the center forming an entrance.

The entrance trembled slightly, like a sinister eye.

The entire stone bridge had also become a bridge of blood.

Only that Gu An and the others couldn't see it.

Gu An glanced at Mo Hua, Mo Hua nodded, "Let's go."

Only then did Gu An place the chains back on Master She's hands, and led him to the arch bridge first.

The others followed closely behind.

Thus, the group stepped on the ghostly white stone tiles, crossed the bloody arch bridge, and entered the forbidden back village.

As soon as they entered the back village, the aura abruptly shifted.

Mo Hua could see the blood mist in the air, dense enough to almost drip blood.

Even Gu An and the others felt an unusual oppression, Divine Sense slightly dozy, their vision as if shrouded in a layer of gloom.

The mud beneath their feet, with the scent of blood, soft as human flesh.

Yu Dahe revealed a terrified look and murmured softly, “This is indeed... that fishing village

Gu Quan was taken aback and couldn’t help but asked, “Which fishing village?”

Yu Dahe’s voice trembled, “It’s... the one that fishermen around here say was cursed by the River God with Divine Punishment and was completely wiped out

The group’s expressions became somewhat solemn.

In their understanding, they were just here to catch these human traffickers and rescue the two children.

But the situation was becoming more and more bizarre.

Gu An suddenly turned cold and looked at Master She, “The people in this fishing village, could they also have been slaughtered by you traffickers?”

"How could that be?" Master She scoffed coldly, “That was hundreds of years ago, what does it have to do with me?”

However, his smile seemed strained, hiding a meaning that was elusive.

Mo Hua also revealed an intriguing gaze.

This Master She, the secrets he carried were likely not few...

After that, Master She continued to lead the way.

Stepping on the odd bloody ground, they continued forward, but suddenly, Mo Hua looked up towards the depths of the fishing village.

At the same time, a desire rose in his heart.

As if something deep within the village was “luring” him.

Mo Hua frowned slightly.

Desire?

What exactly am I longing for?

After pondering for a moment without enlightenment, Mo Hua’s Thoughts were subtly active, and he performed a Calculation.

The causes and effects in his mind were murky, giving rise to a vague impression.

Mo Hua was not proficient in the Heavenly Secret Calculation, still unsure of what it was, but his gaze gradually grew expectant...

Chapter 1145 Demon Monster

After entering the village, in the dead silence of the oppressive atmosphere, the group took several hundred steps forward and arrived at a mud pit.

The mud pit was filled with stagnant water mixed with muck, foul-smelling, and crimson and muddy.

Scattered unevenly across the mud pit were cobblestones, discontinuous, leading into the distance.

Stepping on these stones could get one across the mud pit.

Master She, without uttering a word, as if it were nothing, stepped on the stones and moved forward.

Mo Hua followed behind, but his eyelids twitched uncontrollably.

In the eyes of Gu An and the others, this was just a somewhat disgusting mud pit.

However, Mo Hua could see the dense, crimson Evil Spirit blood leeches floating in the air.

A misstep on these stones could allow countless blood leeches to infiltrate the Sea of Consciousness, contaminating the Divine Sense.

This was a Lagoon of Blood Leeches.

Mo Hua glanced again at Master She.

Master She acted like everything was normal, as if this was just an ordinary mud pit, but his gaze was slightly sinister.

"This old rascal, he may not see these blood leeches, but he definitely knows the dangers of this mud pit, he wants to trap us using this pit

Mo Hua was very displeased.

As Master She led the way in front, suddenly a Fireball, flying close by his ear, singed several strands of his hair.

Master She was startled, then turned his head back and glared at Mo Hua:

"Kid, what are you doing?"

Mo Hua snorted coldly, determinedly said: "Something is off here!"

Master She's heart skipped a beat and asked without showing any emotion: "What's off?"

Mo Hua looked around, his expression perplexed, unable to pinpoint the reason but stubbornly said: "Anyway, it's just off!"

Master She's gaze darkened.

This kid, quite sharp-minded...

Master She sneered, "What should we do then? Should we just not cross? Wait for those two children to slowly rot away

Yu Dahe looked nervously at Mo Hua.

Mo Hua feigned contemplation, then said:

"I guess, either there's poison in this mud pit, or there's some treacherous Formation concealed in these stone bricks

"Let this old rascal walk in front, we follow him; wherever he steps, we step on the same tile, cannot afford a single mistake."

Master She cursed inwardly:

"Damn it, this kid's guesses are all wrong, but what he does is all correct... Just damn outrageous!"

Master She looked unpleasant, but Gu An already had a knife at his neck, forcing him to move forward.

Never mind, no rush for now.

Master She silently thought, then with a cold face, stepped on the bricks, walking forward step by step.

Mo Hua said to the other Gu Family Cultivators: "Follow him, I'll cover the rear."

The other Gu Family Cultivators didn't quite understand, but the most important thing when on a mission was to obey orders, so they also carefully followed behind Master She.

Bringing up the rear was Gu Quan, who had to ensure Mo Hua's safety.

Mo Hua walked at the back, this way he could keep an eye on the team, watching to see if anyone accidentally took a wrong step and got a blood leech into their Sea of Consciousness.

He could then intervene and help out.

Uncle Gu entrusted the covert order to him, and also brought people from the Gu Family to help, he had to ensure everyone got back safely no matter what.

Mo Hua silently thought.

Fortunately, Master She also knew the dangers of the Lagoon of Blood Leeches, didn't dare make any reckless moves, and didn't pull any stunts, but honestly led the way.

The Gu Family Cultivators followed orders strictly.

Yu Dahe worried about the children, Also remembered Mo Hua's instructions.

And with Mo Hua as a safety net, this journey did not encounter any mishaps, and the group passed through the terrifying mud pit full of floating blood leeches.

Having passed through the Lagoon of Blood Leeches, the group walked for an indeterminate amount ...

... of time, before faintly making out in the distance, a shadowy, eerie temple shrouded in a blood mist.

Above the temple, blood light soared to the sky, even from a great distance, one could sense the astonishing solemnity and majesty.

Between the group and the temple was a large village square, surrounded by hundreds of identical fishing huts.

The fishing huts were tightly shut, airtight, what was contained within was unknown.

A vague unease gripped everyone.

Master She said, "That temple in the distance is the River God Temple, the altar is built inside it

"Just need to cross this Taoist Field in front of us, enter the temple, place the offerings on the altar, then bow before the River God, and ask for the River God's grace."

"If the River God agrees, he will allow the souls of these two children to return safely."

"But the River God, as an incarnation of the Divine Lord, is high above us, mortals, and his will can't be conjectured by us, so whether or not they receive the River God's favor depends on these children's fortune

Having said that, Master She moved forward.

Mo Hua suddenly said, "Wait." He scanned the surroundings, then asked Master She, "What is this Taoist Field for?"

Master She answered indifferently, "Naturally, it's for imparting the Dao."

Mo Hua's eyes narrowed slightly, "Imparting what Dao?"

Master She's expression turned devout, "The Way of the Divine Master."

"The Way of the Divine Master, what is that?" Mo Hua pressed further.

Master She suddenly smiled, "Young master, what, do you want to convert to the Divine Master?"

Gu An's expression hardened, and with a flex of his wrist, the blade edge made a shallow cut at the back of Master She's neck.

"Answer what you're asked, why all this unnecessary talk?"

Master She winced in pain, his face contorting, but still he clasped his hands together and said:

"Those who do not believe, do not understand the righteousness of the Divine Master."

Mo Hua, tired of his ramblings, said, "Let it be, saving lives is crucial, let him lead the way."

Master She turned back, gave Mo Hua a strange smile, then continued walking forward.

Gu An's knife remained at his neck.

The group, as always, followed behind, walking into the Taoist Field protected by the densely packed fishing huts.

Mo Hua also followed, walking while deep in thought.

Chapter 1146 Demon Monster_2

The so-called Taoist Field, should refer to the River God, or more precisely, to an evangelism site embodied by the Great Wilderness Evil God.

Then that means, this Taoist Field was built a very long time ago.

Representatives of the River God evangelized to the villagers here.

Once upon a time, the fishermen's village dwellers lived in the nearby fisherman's houses, emerging every dawn or dusk, gathering inside this Taoist Field, to listen to the deity's teachings?

Before Mo Hua's eyes, it was as though he could visualize these past scenes.

But in just a moment, these scenes were all ripped apart.

Mo Hua suddenly felt a shock in his heart, frowning as he said:

"That's not right... it wasn't 'evangelism' done this way

He released his Divine Sense, then suddenly paused, lowering his head to see that the stone bricks under his feet seemed to secretly conform to a certain Pattern.

At the same time, a breath of a Formation seemed to pass from beneath the stone bricks.

This kind of breath was subtle, ancient, bloody, icy, and sinister, as if it was an Evil Formation that had existed for a long time, soaked with human blood.

It's just that this Evil Formation was sealed in dust at this moment.

Evil Formation?

Mo Hua raised his head again, taking in every surrounding fisherman's house into his view one by one, and then suddenly noticed a hint of discord.

The arrangement of these fisherman's houses was too orderly.

Orderly as if...

Mo Hua's brows tightened, feeling a sense of déjà vu in his heart, as if he had seen a similar scene somewhere before.

Things related to the Demon Path, each and every one, flashed through Mo Hua's mind.

Suddenly, a piece of memory surfaced in his mind.

That was a Formation.

Formation of Ten Thousand Corpses!

In South Yue City, in the mine, inside the Corpse Palace, the Lu Family Head Lu Chengyun had intended to construct an Evil Path Corpse Refinement Formation—the Formation of Ten Thousand Corpses.

The Formation of Ten Thousand Corpses, using Evil Path Formation Patterns, connects each and every coffin, integrating Corpse Refinement, Corpse raising, consolidating Corpse Qi into one, an extremely profound Evil Path Formation.

Mo Hua was very familiar with this version of the Formation of Ten Thousand Corpses.

Lu Chengyun once coerced him to build the Formation eye for the Ten Thousand Corpses Compound Formation for him.

And now, the layout of this Taoist Field unexpectedly shared some similarities with the “Formation of Ten Thousand Corpses.”

And these fisherman's houses, orderly as if they were...

A series of coffins!

A chill rose in Mo Hua's heart.

Just then, Mo Hua caught a glimpse from the corner of his eye and saw that Master She with his hands pressed together, and then when no one was paying attention, slipped a finger into his own mouth.

Mo Hua's pupils constricted as he shouted:

"Old coot!"

Gu An, who was escorting Master She, turned grave at the words, and immediately sensed the anomaly, promptly channeling his Strength, pressing down with a blade, intending to cut off Master She's neck.

The blade cut halfway, blood flowed like a fountain.

But Master She had already stretched his little finger into his mouth, bit down in pain with a "plop" sound, Black Blood erupted, and the little finger was severed.

Master She swallowed the finger, as if he swallowed an Evil Pill, his aura suddenly surged, his figure became taller, layers of flesh rose, his hair turned dark and long, and finally, he transformed into a ferocious half-human, half-demon Demon Monster.

The skin and flesh of the Demon Monster were as hard as iron.

Gu An's knife got stuck in Master She's neck, unable to hack any further, so he had to forcefully pull it out, taking the momentum to slice off a large chunk of flesh.

The Demonized Master She, with black and green flesh on his neck and red and green blood showing.

But in just a moment, the blood began to dry up, the flesh slowly crawled, and the wound was gradually healing.

The other Gu Family Cultivators, seeing this, also drew their swords and moved forward to subdue Master She, but Master She, who looked like a Demon Monster, greatly increased in power, and did not cling to the fight, withdrawing upon contact.

The crowd couldn't catch up.

Just as Master She was about to escape, a pale blue water light suddenly appeared and solidified into Water-shaped lock chains, accurately binding Master She in place.

Water System Binding Skill?

"Who is plotting against me?"

Among the fierce eyes of Master She, a look of irritation flashed, and then he exerted all his strength, his veins bulging, and in just a couple of breaths, he broke free from the confinement of the Water Prison Technique.

He tried to flee again, but Gu Quan and the others had already surrounded him, drawing their swords and attacking.

Master She was struck by several swords, but skin and hair were as hard as armor, the wounds not deep.

Still not wishing to engage in battle, after enduring a few slices and spotting a loophole, he wanted to escape again.

But at that moment, a flash of blue light, another icy chain materialized, interrupting his movement technique and confining him on the spot.

"Who?!"

Master She roared in anger.

Its eyes, mixing black and yellow like those of a Monster Beast, swept around, only to find the young "pipsqueak" from that family standing still with his hands behind his back, not moving an inch.

Yu Dahe was holding two children, also quite far away.

Two Gu Family Cultivators were detaining two men in black.

No one seemed to have been using a Spell.

A chill went down Master She's spine.

"Is there another master among these Taoist Court Officials?"

Master She's gaze sharpened, "No, I can't delay any longer!"

Then it let out a skyward roar, eyes full of blood streaks, the Demon Monster aura increased a few notches, he punched to repel Gu Quan, with a claw repelled the two Gu Family Cultivators, took a hard hit from Gu An from the back, and suddenly sped up, trying to break through the encirclement.

But no matter how fast it was, it was not as fast as Mo Hua.

Mo Hua's Divine Sense locked it down tightly.

Mo Hua, still standing calmly at a distance, with his two little hands hidden in his sleeves, behind his back, hooked his fingers.

A Water Prison Technique materialized in an instant, and chains bound the accelerating Master She who had just reached halfway, securely entwining him.

Master She was suddenly restrained, his balance lost, and he face-planted into the ground.

Mo Hua let out a slight sigh of relief.

The Demonization of Master She was very similar to that of Fire Buddha.

But his overall Cultivation strength was far inferior to Fire Buddha, and even after transforming into a Demon Monster, it could not make up for too many shortcomings.

Pill Masters are weak in combat.

This Master She, being both a Pill Master and potentially a Formation Master, therefore didn't have much time and effort to refine his Blood Qi and Spiritual Power.

Chapter 1147 Demon Monster_3

He transformed into a demon monster, though powerful, he was far from being as unsolvable as the Fire Buddha.

Master She made a tremendous effort, dispersing the water spiritual power chains around him, and slowly got up with bloodshot eyes.

Taking advantage of this moment, Gu An and the others completely surrounded him again.

Master She was extremely annoyed, realizing at this point that as long as that sinister cultivator who cast the water system binding skill was there, there was no way he could escape today.

"I really didn't want to go through such a fuss

Master She's voice was hoarse, unlike a human's, and he wore a ferocious smile, I wanted to leave you intact corpses, but you just had to seek your own deaths

Mo Hua sensed something wrong and immediately said with a cold look:

"Kill it!"

Gu An and the others didn't hold back any longer and went full force with their knives.

But Master She took the first step, pulling out a sacrificial short knife and stabbing it into his own heart.

This action was very abrupt, causing Gu An and the others to be stunned.

The next moment, the situation changed drastically.

The short knife that pierced Master She's chest, like the mouthparts of a demon monster, frantically sucked the blood, turning a bright red.

On the knife, the eerie formation patterns also gradually lit up.

Mo Hua's expression changed instantly and he shouted:

"Scatter!"

Hearing this, Gu An and the others, without thinking, immediately distanced themselves from Master She.

Before they could stabilize themselves, Master She's body suddenly exploded, and a dense blood mist spurted out with the explosion, splashing onto the ground.

The blood seeped into the ground, and then followed the pattern of the ground, winding on its own, and finally condensed into a patch of blood-red formation patterns.

This patch of formation patterns, like a key, unlocked the entire formation.

Beneath the ground, those stale, bloody scents gradually began to boil.

In the surrounding fishing huts, strange noises began to emerge as if something had awakened from the sealed years.

These noises grew louder, accompanied by the eerie and unpleasant cries of something unknown.

Everyone's expressions changed dramatically.

Gu An and the others abandoned Master She and immediately gathered around Mo Hua, forming ranks to protect Mo Hua in the center.

At the same time, piercing “squeaking” sounds arose.

The doors of the fishing huts one after another swung open.

Wet, squelching footsteps came from the dark interior, and a silhouette appeared at the doorway.

The people looked closely and involuntarily gasped.

It was a strangely shaped demonic creature.

Its body was human, the feet turned into fish gills, its two hands resembled sharp claws, its head was like a water demon, and its teeth were like those of a spiritual fish.

The entire construction was extremely deformed.

It was as if...

A human, a water demon, and a spiritual fish had been chopped up, mixed together, and pieced into some kind of indescribable monster.

Yet, Mo Hua’s pupils constricted.

He found the demonic creature oddly familiar, especially the half-human, half-demon, bizarrely shaped form, which strikingly resembled the “demon monsters” in Yu Er’s nightmares.

The only difference was that the demon monsters in Yu Er’s nightmares were evil spirits.

Whereas these demon monsters were truly made of flesh.

Mo Hua also perceived the aura of the surrounding formation and the flow of evil power, gaining a hint of understanding in his heart.

The evil formation within the Taoist Field was similar to the “Formation of Ten Thousand Corpses” constructed by Lu Chengyun.

Only instead of using coffins as the formation media, refining “corpses,” this Taoist Field evil formation used fishing huts as the formation media, refining a monstrous mix of human and demonic “flesh and blood Demon Monsters.”

On the surface, this was a divine temple for preaching.

But in reality, it was a Blood Refinement Formation that used humans as material and Water Demons as triggers to refine Demon Monsters.

As Mo Hua pondered, the aura of the Demon Monsters around him grew more intense.

Wet and squishy, the footsteps sounded as if mermaids were walking upon the ground, one after another.

In a moment’s time, as everyone looked up once again, they saw that the preaching ground was surrounded by densely packed, malformed fish-human Demon Monsters.

The faces of cultivators from the Gu Family paled slightly as they spoke with trembling voices:

"What... what are these things exactly?"

Gu An and the others also had grim expressions.

They were cultivators of the Taoist Court, who on ordinary days dealt with Sin and Evil Cultivators as well as Demon Cultivators, so their experiences were not few.

They had seen Walking Corpses and Iron Corpses, encountered mountain demons and Water Demons, seen cultivators undergo Corpse Transformation and Demonization, but had never seen such oddly shaped, as if pieced together from random limbs, these kinds of “Demon Monsters.”

All the half-human, half-fish Demon Monsters had cold, blood-red gazes, watching Mo Hua and the others—the only few living beings in the vast Taoist Field.

Suddenly, a hissing sound like the whimpering of a Water Demon arose, and these Demon Monsters, whether with human heads and fish tails or human legs and fish heads, charged at Mo Hua and the others in a frenzy.

Demonic Qi charged the heavens, and killing intent surged.

Gu An's face was as stern as water as he said solemnly, "Protect the young master!"

Everyone positioned themselves in front of Mo Hua, blades shining like a curtain, battling the approaching Demon Monsters.

These Demon Monsters had terrifying shapes. Individually, their strength was not considered strong, but they were recklessly fearless.

If you cut off a thigh, they'd crawl on the ground; if you severed an arm, they'd use their teeth to bite; if you lopped off a head, they'd still struggle bizarrely.

In some sense, they were similar to "Walking Corpses" in that injuring them was not fatal.

And with their overwhelming numbers, they were seemingly endless.

This stalemate was no way to proceed...

Mo Hua frowned; just as he thought about opening a path with a formation, his gaze caught a Gu Family cultivator who was closely approached by a fish-human Demon Monster.

Within the span of two palms, the Demon Monster sucked in with its mouth and directly pulled out the cultivator's Divine Sense.

That Gu Family cultivator wore an expression of pain.

These Demon Monsters, they can consume Divine Sense?!

Mo Hua's heart trembled, and he immediately formed a Fireball with his fingers and cast it toward the Demon Monster, blasting it away. Then, he made a decisive call:

"Let's retreat first!"

Knowing the urgency of the situation, everyone ceased their hesitation and began to cover each other as they retreated.

Gu An and Gu Quan, the highest in cultivation, covered the rear, intercepting the numerous Demon Creatures.

Mo Hua, with his spells, repelled the sneak-attacking Demon Monsters.

Blades flared in chaos, spells flashed frequently; the group fought as they retreated.

When they reached the narrow entrance, Mo Hua symbolically threw an Array Plate of the Earth Fire Formation, blasting back a few Demon Monsters and creating a smokescreen.

Then, taking advantage of the explosion as cover, he used Divine Sense Control Ink to lay a Second Grade, Sixteen Patterns Di Sha Formation on the ground.

Mo Hua's gaze turned cold, and he muttered softly:

"Explode!"

The Di Sha Formation exploded in an instant, a surge of killing intent bubbled up from the ground, the flow of the earth's Spiritual Power tore through, directly shredding a large swath of Demon Monsters.

With this brief respite, everyone finally managed to leave the Taoist Field.

As they retreated, Mo Hua's keen Divine Sense spotted through the layers of Demon Monsters, Master She bursting into a cloud of blood mist, shedding his demonized flesh, giving a sinister smile before turning his head to flee towards the River God Temple in the distance.

"River God Temple

Mo Hua looked towards the distant temple bathed in blood-red light, his gaze slightly congealing.

After the Di Sha Formation cleared the area, the onslaught of Demon Monsters continued unabated, rushing in waves to attack. Mo Hua set up several Gen Mountain Trapping Formations, stalling for a moment and covering the retreat of everyone away from the Taoist Field, to temporarily rest in an empty courtyard.

Away from the Taoist Field, they were also away from the Demon Monsters' Blood Refinement Formation.

Those deformed Demon Monsters, nurtured by the Blood Refinement Formation, could not stray too far from the Formation, thus ceasing their pursuit.

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

Mo Hua's gaze grew heavier, looking at one of the Gu Family Cultivators, whose complexion was deathly pale, brows tightly furrowed, obviously showing signs of Divine Sense exhaustion.

Earlier, this Gu Family Cultivator was approached by a Demon Monster, and his Divine Sense was drained.

Although Mo Hua quickly repelled the Demon Monster, a portion of his Divine Sense had still been consumed.

"Flesh-formed Demon Monsters can consume a Cultivator's Divine Sense

Mo Hua frowned.

Such deformed creatures were like Zombies—difficult to kill and unable to be thoroughly exterminated.

With just their current numbers, eradicating them all was simply impossible.

Although in a direct battle, these Demon Monsters might not be too strong, the fact that they can consume Divine Sense made them problematic...

No matter how high your Cultivation is, once you're engulfed by the horde and entangled by the fearless Demon Monsters who then consume your Divine Sense, quickly your Divine Sense would be drained, consciousness lost, leaving you unable to resist, and you'd become the Demon Monsters' prey.

And within the Second Grade state boundary, such a quantity of Demon Monsters was indeed terrifying.

If let loose, they could virtually slaughter an entire city.

Ordinary Foundation Building Cultivators stand no chance against them.

Without means to defend against Divine Sense attacks, even a Golden Core, caught off guard, could be drained of Divine Sense and then eaten alive by the Demon Monsters.

And most people, if unaware of the Demon Monsters' characteristic of consuming Divine Sense, would die without knowing how they perished.

Mo Hua's expression became solemn, then he sighed lightly.

Fortunately, these Demon Monsters could not wander too far from the Blood Refinement Formation, or else the consequences would truly be unimaginable...

Mo Hua's gaze again turned towards the distance, the Taoist Field teeming with grotesque Demon Monsters, pondering in his heart.

Is this the 'Taoist Field as arranged' by the Evil God...

Is this truly the Evil God's own handiwork?

The Evil God's true "arrangement," was it meant to be set up in this bloodthirsty and bizarre manner, so devoid of humanity...

Helping the tyrant, who exactly is the one arranging for the Evil God?

And can they...still be considered "human"?

Mo Hua's gaze was profound, his demeanor icy cold.

The undercurrents in Qian State were a bit too turbulent...

Mo Hua sighed again, patting that Gu Family Cultivator and said, "Sit and rest for a while; your Divine Sense has been depleted."

The Gu Family Cultivator, surprised, did not force himself but said in confusion:

"I don't know what happened, but suddenly my head started to throb terribly

Mo Hua thought for a moment but decided to inform them of the truth:

"Those Demon Monsters, they consume people's Divine Sense."

Upon hearing this, everyone's hearts trembled, but their expressions showed some confusion, "Demon Monsters? Can consume Divine Sense?"

Are there such Demon Creatures in this world?

Mo Hua felt somewhat helpless.

Most Cultivators who don't cultivate Divine Sense really know nothing about the Path of Divine Sense.

Gu An and Gu Quan might not fully believe it, but they also knew that Mo Hua would never deceive them on such matters.

The Cultivation World is full of wonders.

It's just that encountering such peculiar things for the first time makes them somewhat hard to accept.

Gu An's gaze hardened slightly, whispering a question: "Young Master Mo, how did you know... that these Demon Monsters can consume Divine Sense?"

Upon hearing this, everyone couldn't help but turn their eyes towards Mo Hua.

Mo Hua thought for a while and then brought up the ever-versatile Elder Master Xun:

"I was learning Formation from Elder Master Xun at Taixu Gate; all of this I was told by Elder Master Xun."

Everyone was startled and then their expressions cleared.

Elder Master Xun...

Although they did not know who exactly Elder Master Xun was, to be teaching at Taixu Gate and still be titled "Elder Master" must mean that he is highly respected, intellectually profound, and holds a revered position.

Knowing some insidious details about Demon Monsters and giving a heads-up to his disciples seemed quite reasonable.

They looked again at Mo Hua.

Being personally taught by such an Elder Master, Young Master Mo must surely have an extraordinary identity.

Either he has exceptional talent, a prestigious background, or both.

The look in everyone's eyes towards Mo Hua became even more respectful.

It seems now, within this fishing village, dangers abound.

For such an esteemed Young Master to personally involve himself, along with these Dao Court Enforcement Leaders, facing danger together with such courage, strategy, and character, he was comparable to Young Master Changhuai.

No, he was even more outstanding than Young Master Changhuai.

After all, Young Master Changhuai, upon graduating from the Sect and reaching the late stage of Foundation Establishment, had truly begun to personally fight on the frontlines.

Young Master Mo, only at the early stage of Foundation Establishment, and it seems not long after entering the Sect, could be composed in such a perilous place, showing fearless command and direction.

No wonder Young Master Changhuai entrusted such an important Gu Family secret order to such a Young Master.

Mo Hua's standing in the hearts of these Gu Family Cultivators rose another notch.

Afterwards, everyone continued to rest in place.

The Gu Family Cultivator whose Divine Sense had been drained, sat on the ground meditating; he did not know how to enter deep meditation, so the recovery of his Divine Sense was slow, but it was still better than nothing.

Mo Hua had no other solutions.

His own Divine Sense was strong, and he recovered quickly, but he couldn't help others.

The rest of the Gu Family Cultivators also took Pills and meditated for healing.

During the battle with the Demon Monsters, everyone had sustained some injuries, more or less.

The claws of the Demon Monsters contained their demonic essence and also carried a toxicity similar to Corpse Poison, having been soaked in foul-smelling blood for years on end.

Chapter 1149: Wily Minds Differentiation_2

Although there's no Corpse Poison, it's necessary to detoxify as soon as possible.

Mo Hua sat on the side, chin resting on his hand, deep in thought.

Suddenly, Yu Dahe's face changed dramatically, strong emotions welling up.

Mo Hua noticed and turned to look, only to see Little Shunzi and Little Shuizi, their faces gradually turning pale, lips drying up, and their Blood Qi circulating slower and slower.

Yu Dahe's eyes reddened, tears rolling down from the corners of his eyes.

Mo Hua's heart tightened, knowing there was not much time left.

Either the River God had started consuming the "sacrifice," or these two children's Divine Souls had been separated from their bodies for too long, and their flesh began to decay...

Yu Dahe looked at Mo Hua meekly.

He wanted to beg Mo Hua to save his children.

But having just been to the Taoist Field and seen those densely packed Demon Monsters, understanding that these terrible creatures could also consume Divine Sense, he just couldn't bring himself to speak.

They were not close, where would he get the dignity to beg someone else to risk their life and face death to save his own children?

Mo Hua sighed inwardly.

These two children, if possible, must be saved.

And it was a must for him to go to the River God Temple.

If not this time, there might not be another chance.

The River God Temple was right behind the Taoist Field.

Mo Hua pondered inwardly.

Since the Demon Monsters in the Taoist Field could not all be killed, the only way was to figure out how to break through the encirclement.

If they were to break through...

With Cultivators like Gu An and Gu Quan, who possessed profound cultivation, leading the way, the others covering, while he supported with a Formation...

As long as they broke through and entered the River God Temple, these Demon Monsters should not dare to follow inside.

The only problem is how to prevent the Divine Sense from being consumed by Demon Monsters...

"I wonder if the Spiritual Artifacts that calm the mind would work."

"Even if they work, I only brought three of such artifacts, not enough to protect everyone"

"To protect the Divine Sense"

Mo Hua had a sudden flash of insight:

"Divine Tao Array

From what he understood so far about the Divine Tao Array, this Formation focusing on Divine Thought Power could to some extent control or seal deities.

Since it could “seal” the powers of deities, that means it could also “seal” a Cultivator’s Divine Sense?

Using the Divine Tao Array to seal the Sea of Consciousness of a Cultivator?

With Divine Sense sealed inside, naturally, it won’t be consumed by Demon Monsters?

Just like putting a lid on a teapot.

Separated by the lid, one cannot drink the water inside.

Mo Hua felt that his conjecture seemed quite reasonable...

But he had to try it first.

Mo Hua, after some thought, drew the somewhat rudimentary Divine Tao Patterns he had just learned on a palm-sized Formation Paper.

Then he took out black cloth, wrapped the Formation Paper, and tied it to the forehead of a man in black.

"I'll throw him out in a bit, let the Demon Monsters ‘nibble’ him, and I'll test the Formation Mo Hua said lightly.

The man in black was bound, his mouth sealed, looking at Mo Hua with eyes wide in terror, as if seeing a little Evil Ghost from hell.

Gu An nodded.

Although he didn't know what Formation Mo Hua wanted to test, he didn't ask, because he wouldn't understand it anyway.

Gu An picked up the man in black, indifferent to his struggles, and headed straight towards the direction of the Taoist Field.

Mo Hua followed.

In the center of the Taoist Field, numerous Demon Monsters gathered, but only a few roamed around the perimeter.

Mo Hua glanced around and spotted a corner not far away where two Demon Monsters with twisted heads and limbs crawled deformably.

"Over there." Mo Hua pointed.

Gu An nodded, obeying Mo Hua's command, throwing the man in black over with a backhand gesture.

The man in black was as pale as paper, but constrained by chains, he was powerless to struggle and could only watch in horror as he got closer to the two terrifying Demon Monsters.

Finally, with a "plop," the man in black landed a yard away from the two Demon Monsters.

Heaven-sent bait.

The eyes of the two Demon Monsters turned red, immediately using their hands and feet, they pounced towards the man in black.

One of the Demon Monsters started gnawing at the man's leg, while the other crawled onto his face, and started sucking at his forehead.

A faint light flickered from the black cloth on the man in black's forehead.

The Divine Tao Array ran, firmly sealing his Divine Sense in the Sea of Consciousness.

No matter how hard the Demon Monster tried, it could not suck out any Divine Sense.

Just as the Demon Monster was losing patience and opening its mouth wide, intending to swallow the man's head in one gulp, Mo Hua said:

"Okay."

This man is a sacrifice, he can't die yet.

Obediently, Gu An flashed forward, kicked one of the Demon Monsters away, spun around with a slash, decapitating the other Demon Monster, and then, grabbing the man in black's collar, rescued him back.

Hearing the disturbance, other distant Demon Monsters also crawled toward this side.

Mo Hua threw out an Array Plate towards the distance and flung two Formation Flags, detonating the Formation and blocking the remote Demon Monsters.

These Formation media were crafted by Master Gu for Mo Hua.

Mo Hua casually drew several Formations, keeping them for handling some emergencies.

Using the Formation as cover, the two escaped the clutches of the Demon Monsters and returned to the courtyard.

"The Formation is useful." Mo Hua put it succinctly, "I'll draw one for each of you later, stick it on your forehead, wrap it with black cloth, it can prevent Demon Monsters from consuming Divine Sense

"Then I'll set up a Formation to attract the Demon Monsters' attention."

"Everyone else takes the opportunity to charge with all your might, and once you cross the Taoist Field and enter the River God Temple, you'll be temporarily safe."

"Little Shunzi and Little Shuizi will then have a chance for survival."

"Yes!"

Cultivators from the Gu Family couldn't help but respond in a deep voice.

Yu Dahe was shaken, wiped away the tears at the corners of his eyes, his tall figure knelt on the ground, and kowtowed deeply to the fellow Cultivators present.

Chapter 1150: Wily Minds Split (3)

The Taoist Field was teeming with Demon Monsters, and to get through, they needed to significantly reduce the number of encircling Demon Monsters.

Mo Hua took out several Little Tigers, and on each Little Tiger, he applied a dab of human blood—the blood of the men in black—and also fixed a Formation Flag with a Fireworks Formation pattern on it.

A Formation of such killing power was not easy to set up and consumed a lot of time.

Since the goal was to attract the enemies, the Fireworks Formation would work just as well.

The most suitable Formation is the strongest Formation, regardless of its size.

Mo Hua activated the Fireworks Formation, and at the same time, he directed the Little Tigers to run in all directions.

A few Little Tigers, with glinting flags attached, dashed off in different directions.

The Formation Flags kept erupting with dazzling and brilliant fireworks, in the gloomy fishing village, they looked incredibly resplendent, yet also exceedingly glaring.

All the Demon Monsters were stunned.

The splendid fireworks lit up their ugly faces.

This scene looked very out of place.

But the Blood Qi from the human blood on the Formation Flags and the fluctuations of the Spiritual Power of the Formation still drew them in, triggering their instinctual pursuit.

Many Demon Monsters chased after the Little Tigers, and the Taoist Field instantly became a chaotic mess.

With a forward point of his hand, Mo Hua commanded, "Charge!"

Thus, Gu An and Gu Quan spearheaded their way, with Yu Dahe carrying his two sons, other Gu Family Cultivators provided cover, and two men in black, tied with ropes, dragged at the rear, drawing the attention of pursuing Demon Monsters.

The group sprinted with all their might towards the opposite side.

Soon, Demon Monsters took notice of Mo Hua and the others, and with fierce roars, some on all fours and others on two feet, charged towards Mo Hua and his companions.

The group turned grim, knowing that a fight to the death was imminent.

Gu An called out in a deep voice, "Don't fall behind!" And then he immediately joined forces with his brother Gu Quan.

One held a blade in his left hand and the other in his right, their blade movements complementing each other, merging into a single torrential force, chopping down the approaching Demon Monsters one by one.

Gu An and Gu Quan, the brothers, had the same Spiritual Roots and practiced Cultivation Techniques that were passed down in the same lineage.

Their blade skill was an ancestral Gu Family Taoist Skill known as the Twin Rings Blade Skill.

When used by a single person, the skill was of average power, but if cultivated in tandem by the brothers, its power was amplified, comparable to Superior Taoist Magic.

Moreover, because it was a dual strike, it also consumed much less Spiritual Power.

With the Chain Blade Skill paving the way, Gu An and his brother were momentarily unstoppable.

Others on the sides provided cover, fending off Demon Monsters that pounced to attack.

Yu Dahe, following Mo Hua's instructions, focused purely on carrying his two children and running at full speed, even if Demon Monsters lunged at him, slashing his arms, his gaze remained fixed ahead, resolute with not a hint of retreat.

At the rear of the team were the two dragged men in black.

Demon Monsters had already climbed onto them, furiously trying to suck their faces, but they too had Divine Tao Arrays tied to their foreheads by Mo Hua.

The Demon Monsters couldn't suck anything.

And these Demon Monsters, who arrogantly tried to consume Divine Sense, became the live targets for Mo Hua's Spells.

With a Fireball, Mo Hua blasted one away.

As for the two men in black, being furiously sucked on by the hideous Demon Monsters, they had long since fainted from fear.

In this manner, the group charged forward through the vast Taoist Field amidst a dense crowd of Demon Monsters, like splitting waves.

Blades shimmered in the sky, and Spells flew wildly.

Occasionally, Taoist Court standard-issue Runes burst forth one after another.

Because they had been sprinting at high speed, Mo Hua had no time to set up Formations and could only offer quick-spell support.

Golden Blade Technique, Water Prison Technique, Fireball Technique, Quicksand Skill, Wooden Binding Skill...

A variety of Five Elements Spells circulated without end.

Attack, trap, defend—limiting a group of Demon Monsters.

Some Demon Monsters got close, attempting to feed on Divine Sense.

But since everyone's foreheads were sealed with Arrays by Mo Hua, the Demon Monsters' most troublesome technique was not a worry.

In this way, the group continued to charge forward relentlessly.

Gu An and Gu Quan's hands grew weary from the killing.

Mo Hua frequently cast low-end spells, his spiritual power nearly depleted.

The others were also clenching their teeth and persevering.

After an unknown period, the view suddenly cleared, and everyone saw the end of the Taoist Field, as well as the River God Temple with its flying eaves and golden roofs not far away.

The pursuing demon monsters were also slowing down.

It seemed that they were nearing the edge of the Blood Refinement Formation, so the activities of the demon monsters were gradually limited.

Everyone's spirits were greatly lifted.

The River God Temple was right in front of them; they were about to break out.

But as the prolonged battle wore on, it was all too easy to relax as they neared the end.

A few cultivators from the Gu Family slightly let down their guard, and with that slight relaxation, their tense mindset instantly lost balance, and all fatigue came rolling back.

Deprived of blood qi, obstructed spiritual power, two of the Gu Family cultivators couldn't muster their strength and collapsed to the ground.

Mo Hua's heart sank.

Seeing several demon monsters catching up from behind, Mo Hua immediately shouted, "Little Brother An, Little Brother Quan!"

Gu An and Gu Quan immediately stopped from ahead, turned back with a leap, and carried the two Gu Family cultivators on their backs.

Mo Hua said decisively, "You guys go first!"

Gu An and Gu Quan were worried about Mo Hua; they hesitated for a moment but subconsciously complied with Mo Hua's command, carrying their comrades and running forward with all their might.

Mo Hua stayed behind, waving his hand, instantly crushing several ink bottles, and the Spiritual Ink splattered around.

Then, his pupils turned pitch black.

In desperate times, he fully activated the Heavenly Secret Tricky Calculation, pushing the analysis to the limit, Divine Sense flowing to the extreme.

Not enough!

It must be faster!

The wily images in Mo Hua's eyes suddenly trembled, turning into two reflections, and then the load on his Divine Sense rapidly intensified, nearing its limit.

But with demon monsters rushing to attack, the Divine Sense was still not fast enough...

"Faster..."

Mo Hua ground his teeth, doing his utmost to conjure the Formation.

Just then, a golden light flashed in the depths of Mo Hua's eyes.

The Divine Marrow merged into the Divine Sense, solidifying the Sea of Consciousness, taking on the load of the Tricky Calculation.

Mo Hua's Divine Sense shook violently, twisted, and beyond its limit, directly materialized into three wily reflections.

One main Thought, three wily reflections, four parts of Divine Sense controlling the Spiritual Ink.

The Spiritual Ink, under the control of the Divine Sense, split into four strands, moving ahead in parallel, at an unprecedented speed, instantly condensing into a Second Grade Sixteen Patterns Di Sha Formation!

At this moment, several demon monsters arrived in front of Mo Hua.

Their ugly fish faces, ferocious sharp teeth, and cold pupils... were clearly visible.

They opened their large mouths at Mo Hua.

Mo Hua, expressionless, said softly:

"Explode!"

Guided by the Divine Sense, the Di Sha Formation exploded in an instant.

The ground shook, spiritual power surged, and the fish demons were instantaneously engulfed, shredded, and ground to dust.

With the Di Sha Formation, after killing these demon monsters, the wily images in Mo Hua's eyes receded; he turned and walked away, but after only a few steps, his spiritual power suddenly stalled, and his Water Passing Step halted.

Mo Hua's Divine Sense also began to torment with intense pain.

It was as if in that moment, the triple division and creation of the Formation had exhausted his Divine Sense.

Mo Hua's legs gave out, and he was about to fall to the ground.

Just then, Gu Quan, who had returned after saving others, caught Mo Hua in one move.

And then Gu An also returned to the fight, with a flash of sharp blade light, he repelled several other demon monsters.

The two protected Mo Hua, fighting and retreating, finally leaving the range of the Blood Refinement Formation and the chaotically dancing Taoist Field as well.

The pursuing demon monsters hovered on the edge of the Taoist Field, bowing their heads and hissing at Mo Hua and the others, but they dared not cross the boundary.