

## THE QUEST FOR IMMORTALITY

### Chapter 1413: Divine Formation

Mr. Tu?!

Mo Hua's heart skipped a beat.

Although he didn't know the exact identity of this Mr. Tu, from past events, this "Mr. Tu" was very likely the number one "dog" of the Great Wilderness Evil God within the Qian Learning State Boundary.

If that's the case, his cultivation realm must not be low.

The Formation must be profound, and his Divine Thought also very strong.

I may not be able to hide!

"Not good!"

Mo Hua felt a bit panicked, a chill creeping into his heart.

At that moment, the blood-colored figure possessing the black-clothed leader suddenly started, turning his head abruptly towards Mo Hua's direction.

However, his gaze was blocked by the massive sheep-horned demon monster statue.

Mo Hua immediately retracted his head, concealing his presence, sitting motionless on the sheep horn skull, not daring to make any sound.

The blood-colored figure's gaze was fixed intently on Mo Hua's direction.

The black-clothed leader, being possessed, was somewhat bewildered and asked, "Gentleman, what's wrong?"

The blood-colored figure was in a daze for a moment, then suddenly frowned.

It resided in the black-clothed leader's body and could only speak through his mouth, appearing to talk to itself but with a completely different tone and expression:

"On the statue, there's a trace of 'deity' presence."

The black-clothed leader was shocked, trembling with fear, and said:

"Could it be... the 'Divine Lord' has descended?"

The blood-colored figure's voice was somewhat twisted, with a peculiar rasp and a hint of confusion:

"No... this altar has never been invoked to avoid being entangled in karma by those elders. Why then, is there a presence of the 'Divine Lord'?"

The black-clothed leader frowned and said:

"Gentleman, should we go check at the altar?"

"Presumptuous!" The blood-colored figure's voice suddenly became severe,  
"The Divine Lord must not be desecrated! The altar's holy land, is the

supreme throne of the Divine Lord, beyond the reach of our mere mortal bodies!"

The black-clothed leader, reprimanded, immediately bowed and said:

"Gentleman, forgive me. It was the disciple's ignorance that offended the Majesty of the Great Divine Lord, for which the disciple deserves to die a thousand deaths."

The blood-colored figure's expression eased slightly.

"But... where does this aura of deity come from?"

The black-clothed leader pondered for a moment, then suddenly had an epiphany, speaking in a trembling voice:

"Gentleman, could it be... that our long-planned grand scheme is coming to fruition, and the Divine Lord is gradually awakening?!"

"The mighty power of the Divine Lord is gradually awakening, thus the originally empty altar has also been graced with the Divine Lord's presence?"

The blood-colored figure was taken aback, then his eyes gleamed brightly, and he said:

"Kneel!"

The black-clothed leader immediately obeyed, kneeling with his head to the ground, along with the blood-colored figure on him, bowing respectfully three times towards the sheep-horned demon monster statue — and, unknowingly, towards Mo Hua behind the statue, while chanting:

"My Lord is immortal, endless in longevity."

Mo Hua felt a bit conflicted inside.

After bowing, the black-clothed leader lowered his head, not daring to look directly at the sheep-horned demon monster statue, fearing he might anger the "Divine Lord" who was possibly present.

Afterward, the black-clothed leader respectfully walked back to the main hall.

He dared not look at the statue again.

Nor dared he approach the altar behind the statue.

Mo Hua slowly exhaled.

He was prepared that if discovered, he would immediately act, use his divine sense to control ink and draft a formation to blow up the statue along with the altar, and then make his escape in the chaos.

Fortunately, the believers of the Great Wilderness Evil God were devout enough.

And it was precisely their devotion that preserved their Divine Lord's altar.

Mo Hua glanced at the White Bone Broken Sword in his hand.

There wasn't a trace of aura in the sword.

Perhaps the Sword Bone within sensed the danger and was "playing dead."

Mo Hua shook his head, then stealthily poked his head out again, glancing at the blood-colored figure on the black-clothed leader.

This blood-colored figure must be that "Mr. Tu."

Within the figure, there was a mix of rationality and brutality, an eerie aura.

But strangely enough, this aura wasn't particularly strong.

"Not the true body?"

Mo Hua murmured in his heart.

It looked more like a wisp of remnant soul, only at the Foundation Establishment level, at most the Foundation Establishment Peak.

It's likely because it was possessing this Foundation Establishment Peak black-clothed leader; if the remnant soul's realm was too high, exceeding Foundation Establishment, the burden would be heavy, and this black-clothed leader might not withstand it.

"Just a wisp of remnant soul..."

Mo Hua was a bit disappointed.

But at the same time, he felt a bit relieved.

If it were truly Mr. Tu's true form, he'd probably be doomed.

Conversely, if Mr. Tu's true form were indeed in the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons, the result of his Copper Coin Calculation of heavenly secrets would probably be "great misfortune."



Good... my calculations were fairly accurate.

Mo Hua silently noted in his heart.

On the other side, the black-clothed leader walked to the center of the main hall, sat upright with a solemn demeanor, and then respectfully performed a disciple's salute towards the opposite side, saying:

"Disciple Jin Yixuan, respectfully requests Gentleman to impart the Formation."

Jin Yixuan?

Mo Hua was surprised. <subtxt> </subtxt>

Sure enough, a scion of the Jin family, the name only differing by a single character from that Jin Yicai, they were probably of the same generation, with a close blood relation.

Moreover...

Impart the Formation?

Mo Hua's heart skipped a beat.

To request "Mr. Tu" to impart the Formation, could it be that what he was imparting is...

Mo Hua held his breath and listened attentively.

As expected, after a moment, "Mr. Tu" the blood-colored remnant soul spoke solemnly:

"The Dao is not to be questioned lightly, nor the methods lightly imparted. Do you know what kind of legacy I am to impart to you?"

As the black-clothed leader, Jin Yixuan bowed his head and said:

"Disciple understands, what Gentleman imparts is the supreme Formation Ultimate Technique, perceived through the mortal's sense, bestowed by the deity—"

"Divine Way Formation!"

Mo Hua's heart leaped with a "thump."

It finally came!

Divine Way Formation!

In the main hall, Mr. Tu's blood-colored remnant shadow nodded slightly and said solemnly:

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"The Divine Tao Array is a spell point of stealing the way of deity."

"The essence of the Divine Tao Array is to transmute the thought through the Patterns manifested by the Divine Way, thus contending with the deity."

"This is a heretical Formation!"

"It is an evil path whereby humble cultivators dare to offend the majesty of gods, thereby desecrating the deity!"

"Such formations are intolerable by the Divine Lord!"

Mr. Tu's tone was angry.

He paused, waiting for his anger to subside, then continued:

"But all things in the world balance each other, one positive and one negative, one smooth and one counter... "

"While the Divine Formation is a path of rebellion against the deity, it is also an unparalleled formation for serving the Divine Lord."

"The heretical evil path attempts to use the Divine Formation to transmute thought, rebel against the deity, and seal my lord."

"Yet we devoted believers can also use the Divine Formation to transmute thought and better serve the deity, submit to the immortal Divine Lord... "

Mo Hua was enlightened upon hearing.

So that's how it is...

No wonder, what was originally a "Seal Evil God" Divine Formation, is now instead wielded by evil god's henchmen, aiding and abetting.

Mo Hua curled his lips.

One rope, some use to tether a dog.

Others use to tie it around their neck, becoming the dog themselves.

They even see it as honorable rather than shameful.

So despicable indeed...

Elsewhere, Mr. Tu continued:

"But since it's a formation that steals the way of deity, it means ordinary cultivators cannot learn it."

"Except for some uniquely gifted Divine Fetus, natural mutants whose thoughts commune with deity, shamans who can sense with deity, or servants who have been possessed by deity... "

"Mortal cultivators simply cannot comprehend the Divine Tao Array."

"I've told you these words before..."

Jin Yixuan clasped his hands and said: "Yes."

"So," Mr. Tu said, "you are neither Divine Fetus nor Shaman, your thoughts cannot commune with deity, nor have you been descended upon by the Divine Lord, if you want to learn the Divine Tao Array, there's only one way..."

Mr. Tu said: "Borrow!"

Jin Yixuan was stunned, "Borrow?"

"Exactly," Mr. Tu nodded, "Borrow from the Divine Lord, borrow the Divine Lord's thought to form the Divine Tao Array!"

"In this way, even if you do not understand the core Law of the Divine Formation, you can still construct profound Divine Tao Array under the Divine Lord's protection."

"This is the Blessing from the Divine Lord!"

Jin Yixuan immediately bowed deeply, expressing gratitude: "Thank you for the Divine Lord's Blessing!"

Mr. Tu spread open a piece of demon skin paper, picked up a Formation Pen, and dipped it in Blood Ink, "Now, I will teach you the formal Divine Formation."

"This is the Divine inheritance of the Great Wilderness Clan, originating from a method greatly disrespectful to the Divine Lord known as 'Deity Seal'."

"This type of inheritance consists of three formations:"

"First, the Divine Barrier Array."

"Second, the Divine Mist Array."

"And the third, also the most core, the Divine Lock Array."

"The Divine Barrier Array controls the opening and closing of divine paths; the Divine Mist Array can evolve into a fog that conceals divine thought; the Divine Lock Array is a 'chain' applied to the deity."

"The three combined can, with the thought of mortals, seal the body of deity!"



"It's a type of 'great disrespect' formation for desecrating deity!"

"But nowadays, this Divine Tao Array has been improved many times, reborn into a path for worshiping the Divine Lord, concealing the Divine Lord's grand design, and borrowing the Divine Lord's great power to achieve the Divine Lord's ambitious plan."

"All mortals are mere straw dogs, with poor foundation and mortal bodies, unable to comprehend such great formations."

"Without the Divine Lord's Blessing, you similarly lack the qualification to witness these Formation Patterns. Remember this well!"

After Mr. Tu finished speaking, Jin Yixuan again knelt and kowtowed, his forehead striking until blood was drawn, expressing gratitude tearfully:

"Thanks for the Divine Lord's Blessing, thank you, Gentleman, for the teaching!"

"Good," Mr. Tu said, "I will now pass down the Formation Patterns, watch carefully."

Thereafter Mr. Tu, borrowing Jin Yixuan's physical form, drew the Patterns of Divine Formation on the paper.

Jin Yixuan watched respectfully.

After the drawing was completed, Mr. Tu said: "Familiarize yourself with the Formation Patterns first, the essence of the Formation will be taught later."

"Yes," Jin Yixuan said.

Afterward, the blood-colored figure gradually faded away, a trace of Mr. Tu's Remnant Soul also slowly sunk into Jin Yixuan, disappearing.

Jin Yixuan looked at the Formation Patterns in front of him, his expression extremely excited.

"This is... the Divine Tao Array!"

It is a Formation inheritance nearly extinct across the Qianxue state boundary.

Looking throughout the Nine State of the cultivation world, it's also exceedingly rare.

And the condition for practicing Divine Tao Array is extremely demanding, even within a large state, one who can master Formation may be few.

And I am about to become a Formation Master!

He tenderly touched the demon skin Formation Paper before him, every Pattern on the paper is considered a treasure.

A moment later, he restrained his thoughts, began studying the Divine Tao Array.

After a moment of study, he took out paper and pen, starting to practice the Patterns.

Jin Yixuan furrowed his brows, again and again drawing, but the more he drew, the tighter his brows knitted, seemingly stumped by something, progress was exceedingly slow.

Unaware of how long it had passed, footsteps sounded from outside, followed by the voice of a Monster cultivator:

"Leader..."

Jin Yixuan rolled up the demon skin scroll, frowning with displeasure said:

"What is it?"

The Monster cultivator respectfully said:

"A few new furnaces of Blissful Pill have been produced, need you to inspect."

Jin Yixuan "tched" in impatience, as this was the crucial moment of his Divine Formation comprehension, he didn't want to be disturbed by anyone.

But the Divine Formation itself is profound and obscure, it requires diligent effort which cannot be achieved overnight, urgency is not needed at this time.

Instead, the affairs within the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons cannot be delayed, if there's a mistake, he'd not be able to explain to the young master.

"Understood," Jin Yixuan said coldly, then rolled up the demon skin paper, preparing to carry the document with him, but just as he turned around, suddenly remembered, this formation came from the Divine Lord and was personally taught by Mr. Tu.

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What qualifies oneself to pack such exalted formations into one's storage bag?

If any mishap occurs and it gets lost outside, wouldn't it be a "great disrespect" to the Divine Lord? And how would one explain it to Mr. Tu?

Jin Yixuan pondered for a moment, an idea flickered.

He took out an exquisite jade box and carefully placed the monster-hide paper with the Divine Tao Formation Patterns inside.

Afterwards, Jin Yixuan solemnly offered this jade box before the sheep-horned statue.

Also offered it under Mo Hua's watch.

He even bowed, respectfully saying:

"Divine Lord above, I beseech thee to bless thy believer to swiftly comprehend this Divine Tao formation and to brave through fire and water, offering sacrifices for the Divine Lord."

After speaking, he made three more bows.

Mo Hua felt quite embarrassed.

After bowing, Jin Yixuan departed, never daring to look directly at the sheep-horned statue.

After he left, the main hall became much quieter.

After a moment, Mo Hua stealthily peeked out from behind the fierce sheep-horned demon monster statue.

Jin Yixuan hadn't turned back, and confirmed he had walked far away; Mo Hua was relieved.

He eagerly approached the offering table, scanned it with his Divine Sense, and found no formation, mechanism, or other irregularities on the jade box, thinking:

"This Jin Yixuan is truly devout to the Great Wilderness Evil God, not daring to have any ulterior motives..."

Since that's the case, it's convenient for himself.

Suppressing his excitement, he gently opened the jade box, took out the monster-hide paper inside, and then slowly unfolded it...

Blood-red patterns densely clustered, profound and complex formations appeared before his eyes.

Divine Tao Formation!

Moreover, there were three sets!

Time being tight, Mo Hua's gaze was sharp as he quickly swept over these formations, attentively memorizing every detail of the formation patterns, one by one, etched firmly in his mind.

After memorizing, Mo Hua quietly closed the monster-hide paper, returned it to the jade box, ensured no trace was left, and hid back behind the sheep-horned demon monster statue.

Sitting back on his familiar "sheep-head bench," Mo Hua took out pen and paper and transcribed the formation patterns he had memorized without error.

Then, Mo Hua started to calm his mind and carefully study these formation patterns.

Some of the formation patterns on the monster-hide paper were ones he was already familiar with.

Including formations from the small fishing village, and the dense forest formations outside the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons, all were within.

According to the Divine Tao inheritance type mentioned by "Mr. Tu":

The Divine Tao formation of the small fishing village should be the "Divine Barrier Array," controlling the closure of Divine Tao's magnum opus.

Namely controlling the entrance to the Evil God Temple within the blood-colored fishing village.

Outside the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons, the Divine Tao formation fused with the forest should be the "Divine Mist Array," "capable of transforming to obscure Divine Thoughts with mist."

Thus, unless one's Divine Sense is exceptionally powerful, it is impossible to penetrate the mist and observe the truth within the Divine Mist Array.

The final one, the core Divine Tao formation mentioned by "Mr. Tu," is named the "Divine Lock Array."

This formation is almost entirely new.

Mo Hua had never seen it before, only witnessed the old monster cultivator, now the "Sword Bone," draw a formation pattern on his Lifebound Sword Bone.

This formation pattern was "stolen" from the Demon Refining Diagram.

In other words, this Divine Lock Array should also be the core of the Demon Refining Diagram.

Mo Hua still remembers Mr. Tu saying earlier, "The Divine Lock Array is a 'chain' imposed upon the deity's body..."

Mo Hua pondered.

Does this mean the Divine Lock Array itself is the purest "seal" formation?

Therefore, it is the core of the Divine Tao formation?

"Divine Lock Array, Divine Thought as lock, sealing deities..."

Mo Hua slightly nodded, feeling he might have guessed correctly.

He began anew with pen and ink, attempting to learn this complete set of Divine Tao formation systems from scratch, from "Divine Barrier Array" to "Divine Mist Array," and finally to "Divine Lock Array."

The Divine Barrier Array and Divine Mist Array he had learned before, though the patterns were incomplete, he at least had a foundation.

Now that he had acquired the complete patterns, learning was twice as effective with half the effort.

The only challenge was the "Divine Lock Array."

Mo Hua settled down to comprehend, pen in hand, practicing one stroke at a time...

The surroundings fell silent.

Only the gentle sound of pen and ink on paper could be heard.

The Sword Demon within the White Bone Sword finally dared to peek out, glanced at Mo Hua, and thought:

"This little ancestor, still as daring as ever, actually dares to learn the formation under the monster cultivator leader's eyes, isn't he afraid of being caught and then being swallowed alive...?"

The Sword Bone shook its head.

Seeing Mo Hua focused on learning the formation, it bravely peeked at the formation patterns under Mo Hua's pen.

This glance made it shudder with surprise.

These formation patterns, it remembers!

They are the mysterious patterns within the Demon Refining Diagram!

At the time, it only secretly memorized one of them, but the others remained a vague impression, never fully remembered or learned.

But now, these patterns, precisely and accurately, are recreated under this little ancestor's pen.

It's the complete set of formations!

Moreover, what made it even more incredulous...

Of these patterns, it only learned one of them.



It studied and practiced daily, drawing for two hundred years, only barely comprehending seven or eight-tenths.

As for how it learned, it remains somewhat muddled, more akin to a "practice makes perfect" instinct.

This was just one formation pattern!

But now...

This entire mysterious, obscure set of formations flows smoothly and effortlessly from Mo Hua's pen.

For a moment, a sense of terror arose within its heart.

Could the disparity in talent between people truly be so vast?

Even though it's not a Formation Master, how could it take two hundred years to learn one pattern, while this little ancestor needs but a glance?

Is this truly reasonable?

And while the White Bone Sword Demon was mentally shaken, Mo Hua had already finished and softly murmured:

"Just about done..."

"This Divine Lock Array seems not as difficult as I thought."

He felt somewhat uncertain.

Earlier hearing Mr. Tu speak so dramatically, he thought it would be a very advanced, obscure, and difficult formation.

But now it seems... maybe it's quite manageable?

Having practiced twice, it feels almost complete.

"Shouldn't be this simple..."

Mo Hua muttered.

He looked again at the patterns under his pen, slightly inferring them once more, perceived the flow of Divine Thought Power within, and felt... there wasn't any apparent issue.

This is learned?

Mo Hua found it hard to believe.

Wouldn't it be better to find something to test and practice?

Experiencing reveals true knowledge.

Testing it in practice would reveal if there are any issues.

"Divine Lock Array, with Divine Thought forming chains, sealing deities. If deities can be sealed, logically, anything else should also be sealable..."

Mo Hua contemplated, suddenly turning his gaze intensely onto the White Bone Broken Sword nearby.

The Sword Bone within the White Bone Broken Sword was struck with terror.

A sense of dread surged in its heart.

"It's over..."