

The Quest for Immortality #Chapter 1421: The Great Calamity (3) - Read The Quest for Immortality Chapter 1421: The Great Calamity (3)

Xun Ziyou called over an inner sect disciple and instructed, "Pass the order down, let everyone be alert. Perhaps, there might be changes..."

"Yes, Elder."

The disciple took the order and left.

Xun Ziyou and Xun Zixian exchanged a glance, then both looked towards the great gate of the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons at the end of the White Bone Path, their nerves tightened.

...

Meanwhile, inside the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons.

In the deepest part, in a study burning sandalwood incense, luxurious yet simple, contrasting sharply with the strange atmosphere within the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons.

A young nobleman, with fair hands, was holding a precious platinum formation pen, inscribing formation patterns stroke by stroke on paper as white as snow.

Suddenly, feeling something, he took out a piece of unknown parchment, spreading it before him.

A bloodstain appeared upon the parchment.

A line of blood red words emerged:

"The great calamity is imminent, the hawks gather outside the valley, the matter is untenable, sacrifice the pawn to save the general..."

Finally, there was another line, written carelessly, yet the strokes were like a knife, each character dripping blood, a decision as if carving the heart and dissecting the gall:

"Destroy the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons!"

The young nobleman was stunned for a moment, his gaze gradually turned cold.

"Hundreds of years of effort, such a massive foundation, can be spoken of destruction just like that; Mr. Tu indeed makes a ruthless decision, a great resolve."

"When the time comes, hesitation causes chaos..."

The young nobleman's elegant eyes reflected half-moon clarity, half-revealing an inscrutable mystical glow.

...

Inside the formation stone chamber.

Mo Hua was reflecting and integrating the void heavenly dao laws in his sea of consciousness with the formation patterns of the divine formation, understanding dao through formations, harmonizing formations with dao, finally gaining an initial insight into the "Seal" law, and mastering the divine lock array which is the core of the Great Wilderness divine formation inheritance.

Mo Hua was overjoyed, his eyes shining brightly.

Now, he could even consider himself an entry-level "Divine Way Formation Master"!

Mo Hua exited the sea of consciousness and glanced at the sword bone beside him.

The principle of formations emphasizes applying what's learned.

Since he had learned it, he must use it.

He wanted to practice further with the "sword bone," to see if this little sword demon could escape the divine lock array he laid down this time.

The sword bone, watched by Mo Hua, felt a chill deep within for some reason.

Intuition told it, whenever this little ancestor looked at it with glowing eyes, nothing good would happen.

Then it slightly tensed.

"Come to think of it, this little ancestor only wants to use me to test his newly learned formation..."

"Since that's the case, there's nothing to fear."

Not even a night had passed, I bet this little ancestor couldn't have learned anything profound.

I'll play along with him, just to entertain him.

The sword bone thought to itself.

Mo Hua was just about to start, to experiment with the formation on the sword bone, when he suddenly paused and retracted his pen and ink, continuing to sit still atop the sheep horn skull, motionless.

He sensed that Jin Yixuan had returned.

Sure enough, after a moment, the door opened, and Jin Yixuan, clad in black, returned to the hall.

He looked exhausted, as if he had been busy all night.

Jin Yixuan was just about to sit down and continue learning the divine formation patterns when a monster cultivator walked in.

Jin Yixuan, interrupted, felt a bit impatient, just ready to sternly rebuke, but when he looked up and recognized the newcomer's appearance, his expression immediately turned stern, retracting his arrogant posture, and appeared quite respectful.

This monster cultivator was an elder, his voice hoarse like a cracked bell.

He entered, said only: "The young master requests your presence."

Jin Yixuan dared not be disrespectful in the slightest, bowed his hands in salute and said, "Yes."

The monster cultivator said nothing more, simply turned, and left.

Jin Yixuan, eyes tightened, followed closely after this monster cultivator, leaving the formation stone hall.

Within the stone hall, now empty, only Mo Hua was left alone.

Mo Hua frowned, a vague unease rising in his heart.

He suddenly felt that there seemed to be some unexpected changes happening.

But what kind of changes?

Mo Hua couldn't quite guess at the moment.

He was now hiding inside the hall, it wasn't convenient to go out, if he wanted to find out what happened, he could only wait patiently.

Wait for Jin Yixuan to return, maybe there would be some clues.

After an hour, Jin Yixuan indeed returned.

Not only did he return alone, but he also gathered the officials from all regions of the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons—Mo Hua guessed they were officials because Jin Gui was among them.

Jin Yixuan said nothing, seemingly afraid of something leaking out, just handed each official a jade slip, instructing:

"Act according to the instructions in the jade slip."

The officials took the jade slips, their divine sense entering them, after just a glance, their expressions changed dramatically:

"Official, this..."

"... why to this extent?"

"Could something major have happened?"

Jin Yixuan's gaze was as sharp as a sword, sweeping over them.

The gathered officials dared not speak.

Jin Yixuan then said in a stern voice: "This is the young master's instruction, whatever the young master orders, we do as commanded."

Seeing the varying expressions and differing thoughts among them, he softened his tone slightly, "This is also an opportunity for you."

"Follow the young master's instructions, if successful, you can escape this cage, no need to keep guarding within the valley, henceforth the world is vast, another kind of freedom awaits..."

This sentence struck a chord with several officials.

Even as officials, holding authority, no one wished to continue living this dark non-human life within the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons.

In the colorful world, who wouldn't long for it?

Although the officials didn't show it outwardly, their eyes slightly wavered, finally one of them led, "We faithfully follow the young master's instructions!"

Following the lead, others echoed:

"We solely follow the young master's lead."

"Will serve the young master with utmost loyalty..."

Jin Yixuan nodded with satisfaction, then his eyes glinted cold, "There's no time to lose, act now."

"Yes!"

After the discussion, Jin Yixuan and the officials all left.

The unease in Mo Hua's heart grew more intense...

Escape the cage?

Another kind of freedom?

What on earth does this group of monster cultivators intend to do?

Mo Hua thought for a moment, then sent a message to Elder Xun:

"The monster cultivators seem to be up to something, Elder, please be cautious..."

After sending, Mo Hua continued waiting, intending to watch and see what happened.

But before long, great commotion arose within the valley abruptly.

There were sounds of buildings collapsing, cries from monster cultivators, even low roars from monster beasts, all mingling together.

Mo Hua frowned, and just at that moment, the Taixu Token vibrated.

Mo Hua took it out to see, a urgent message came from the Taixu Token, sent by Elder Xun:

"Mo Hua, are you alright?!"

Mo Hua: "I'm fine, what happened?"

Elder Xun, after a moment, sent a transmission: "The great gate of the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons, opened..."

Mo Hua, upon hearing this, felt a tremor in his heart.

(ps. Barring unforeseen circumstances, there will be an additional Chapter released tomorrow, and another the day after, striving to conclude this segment of the plot~.)

The Quest for Immortality #Chapter 1422: "Mouse" - Read The Quest for Immortality Chapter 1422: "Mouse"

Elder Xun continued: "Now these demonic cultivators are charging at us madly, and we have already engaged in combat..."

Mo Hua frowned slightly.

Have Elder Xun and the others been exposed?

So these demonic cultivators want to fight to the death, a last-ditch battle?

But... how were they exposed?

How did the demonic cultivators know that Elder Xun and his group were stationed outside the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons?

Was it because Elder Xun and his group accidentally gave themselves away, or was it because... that mysterious Mr. Tu, who is also versed in causality and fate, can "predict and calculate"?

Mo Hua frowned.

However, given the current situation, it's useless to dwell on it. I must quickly consider what to do next.

Mo Hua asked: "Elder Xun, can you break through?"

The Taixu Token paused for a moment; it seemed something delayed Elder Xun's side, and after a while, the transmission came through:

"It will take some time..."

"Zixian said we can only enter the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons through the Bone Path, and we must not touch the Blood Creek on either side."

"Currently, the Bone Path is densely packed with demonic cultivators, like a tide; although we have the advantage in cultivation, we cannot break through at the moment."

At this moment, outside the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons, a bloody aura filled the air, and evil winds howled.

On the Bone Path, demonic cultivators roared, clashing with the sect's cultivators.

For a moment, the monster Qi soared into the sky.

The cultivators from both the Taixu and Chongxu sects either wielded sword Qi or cast spells, slaying the demonic cultivators one by one, staining the ground with blood.

Xun Ziyong slashed with his right hand, conjuring a blade of sword Qi, effortlessly killing a few demonic cultivators as he pushed further into the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons.

But at the same time, he sensed something was wrong and said to Mo Hua:

"These demonic cultivators seem strange, with bizarre lines on their bodies, glowing red, it seems their demonic power is pushed to the extreme..."

He looked around, frowned, and continued the transmission:

"Once they die, the monster patterns will explode, leaving flesh and blood everywhere."

"Some demonic cultivators don't even have to die; their monster patterns go out of control, their demonic power becomes chaotic, and they die from self-destruction in madness..."

Hearing this, Mo Hua's heart trembled.

"These demonic cultivators are being used as expendables."

Each of them has been marked with the Four Symbols Monster Patterns.

He himself can control the Four Symbols Monster Patterns, but altering each pattern one-by-one and controlling their demonic power through the Formation Pivot is required.

But those in charge inside the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons need not do so.

They possess demon banners integrated with the Formation Pivot for the Four Symbols Monster Patterns.

With these demon banners, the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons can command masses of demonic cultivators, forcing them to "charge forward fearlessly" and "fight to the death".

The controlled demonic cultivators are cannon fodder, meant to hinder Elder Xun's group and buy time.

They were originally intended to "be sent to their deaths".

Jin Yixuan, or rather the master behind him, seeing the futility of the situation, wishes to annihilate all his underling demonic cultivators, leaving no survivors!

Truly ruthless.

Mo Hua sighed.

Xun Ziyou casually killed a few more demonic cultivators and asked Mo Hua:

"Are you alright over there?"

"I'm fine," Mo Hua replied.

He had merely learned a little something.

Nothing else happened. <subtxt> </subtxt>

After all, before coming, he had calculated the causality, and this Valley of Ten Thousand Demons appeared to be a place of "great luck".

For others, it may be uncertain whether it's a blessing or a curse, but for him, it should not pose too great a danger.

"Alright, stay safe, I'll push in as soon as I can..."

Xun Ziyou was about to end the transmission like this, but then he turned to see the Chongxu Sect's Elder Shangguan Xuanjian, looking at him expectantly.

Xun Ziyou paused, feeling somewhat helpless.

In a dire situation, he only hoped Mo Hua could ensure his own safety.

He would help others if possible, but he didn't want Mo Hua to take risks or complicate matters, avoiding putting himself in danger, especially in such a chaotic situation.

However, Shangguan Xuanjian had a deep friendship with him.

The relationship between the Chongxu Sect and the Taixu Sect also had long-standing connections.

It's indeed inappropriate to stand by and do nothing.

Xun Ziyou sighed, could only send another transmission to Mo Hua: "If there's a chance, look after Ling Huxiao..."

Mo Hua: "Okay!"

He hadn't intended to abandon his two companions either.

Shangguan Xuanjian clasped his fists to Xun Ziyou, expressing gratitude: "I will remember this young brother's kindness in my heart."

Xun Ziyou nodded, feeling slightly at ease.

Taking a little risk to gain the favor of the Chongxu Sect's elders isn't a bad thing.

Xun Ziyou pushed his Lifebound Spirit Sword to the extreme, saying in a deep voice: "Quickly, we need to break in."

Shangguan Xuanjian responded solemnly: "Understood!"

Then the two worked together, using their Golden Core Realm cultivation, activated their sword techniques, condensing their sword Qi into substance, and forcibly carved a bloody path through the tide of demonic cultivators, charging toward the gate of the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons...

...

Inside the Formation Stone Chamber within the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons, Mo Hua rested his chin on his hand.

He was considering what to do next.

Originally, if there had been enough time, he wanted to stay and listen to Mr. Tu's lecture, to confirm if his so-called "essence" of the Divine Formation matched the Divine Seal Principles he comprehended.

To see if there was anything worthwhile to learn.

But now it seems, there isn't enough time.

This group of demonic cultivators seems to want to "fight desperately".

"Is the sense of vigilance that strong..."

"Or did I do something that got 'calculated' by the other side?"

Mo Hua shook his head.

It seems that in the future, he must be more careful, perhaps even taking into account a portion of "Heavenly Mechanism Causality" to prevent unseen surveillance and risks.

"The path of the Heavenly Secret is arduous and long..."

Mo Hua nodded, gradually gathering his spirits.

"Since the gate of the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons is open, and Elder Xun is breaking through, let's first think of a way to get Little Wood and the others out, and deal with other matters afterwards."

The Quest for Immortality #Chapter 1423: "Mouse" - Read The Quest for Immortality Chapter 1423: "Mouse"

Mo Hua quietly released his Divine Sense.

This was the Formation stone chamber, empty all around, Jin Yixuan was not present, and the other monster cultivators dared not enter rashly.

Mo Hua waited a moment, then put the "sheep-head stool" back to its original place, and quietly left from behind the Sheep-Horned Demon Monster statue, crossed the hall, unraveled the formation, opened the large door a crack, then concealed his presence, sneaking out.

Afterwards, the large door quietly closed.

No one knew he had been there.

Nor did anyone know he had left.

Leaving the Formation stone chamber, Mo Hua retraced the route pointed out by Sword Bone, heading back towards the prison.

The way was noisy and chaotic, a complete contrast to the deathly silence when he came earlier.

The monster cultivators were demolishing the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons.

Destroying whatever could be destroyed, blasting what could be blasted, destroying without the slightest hesitation.

Mo Hua felt somewhat lamented watching.

Though it was a building of the Evil Path, it was at least built with countless efforts and painstaking labor, didn't they feel any heartbreak tearing it down like this?

He hadn't expected that if he hadn't snuck in and stirred up such chaos, the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons wouldn't be dismantled...

Everything went smoothly along the way.

Relying on his Concealment Technique, the more chaotic the situation, the easier it was for him to hide, and the less likely he would be discovered. <subtxt> novel-com</subtxt>

Just like that, Mo Hua silently returned to the prison.

In the prison, the three — Little Wood and the others — were expressing anxiousness.

The commotion inside the valley was enormous, with shouts of killing outside, and the eerie Blood Qi slowly permeating inside, but they had no idea what exactly had happened.

As soon as Mo Hua appeared, Ouyang Mu's eyes lit up.

The anxious Song Jian looked like he was about to cry, seeing "a family member".

Even Ling Huxiao took a big sigh of relief.

"Brother Mo, what happened outside?" Ouyang Mu asked.

"A fight started, it's a long story, I'll explain later. I need to figure a way to get you all out first..."

The spirits of the three lifted.

"Here are your Storage Bags, I stole them back for you."

Mo Hua tossed the three Storage Bags to them.

These three Storage Bags, he had stolen from a nearby locked prison. He had marked them earlier, just hadn't had the chance, also fearing to alert the enemy.

Now the snake den was in disarray, they were about to flee as well, it didn't matter anymore.

The three showed grateful expressions.

Mo Hua briefly explained his plan to them, "In a moment I'll kill some monster cultivators, get a few black robes, you all put them on, smear some monster blood, pretend to be monster cultivators, blend in with the crowd and get out..."

It was too chaotic at the time, and he didn't carry a Concealment Spiritual Tool with him.

Besides, Ouyang Mu and the others lacked concealment experience, even if they used a Spiritual Tool, it would be easy to slip, better to sneak out mixed with the monster cultivators.

"When the time comes, I'll guide you."

Mo Hua finished, glanced at Song Jian.

Among them, Song Jian was the "outsider".

"You better behave, otherwise I can't save you," Mo Hua warned.

Song Jian obediently nodded.

At the moment, in the chaos of the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons, any crazy monster cultivator could tear him to pieces, so he didn't dare to show any temper.

Whatever Mo Hua said, he followed.

Having explained everything, Mo Hua said: "Alright, let's move out."

But just as he took a step to leave, suddenly stopped, his expression turned somewhat subtle.

Ouyang Mu asked: "Brother Mo, what's the matter?"

"I suddenly have a feeling," Mo Hua furrowed his brows slightly, "you all might... not escape."

The expressions of the three changed slightly.

Mo Hua furrowed his brows, thought for a moment, then flipped his palm and picked up a Copper Coin.

Ouyang Mu, puzzled, whispered:

"Brother Mo, what are you... doing?"

Mo Hua casually said: "I'm telling your fortune."

Ouyang Mu and the other three: "..."

Then, in front of the three, Mo Hua flicked the Copper Coin.

But after flicking it, Mo Hua's brows furrowed even more tightly.

"Useless..."

Despite flicking the Copper Coin, he didn't have any sense of causality prediction, neither able to determine the omen of fortune or misfortune.

Why?

Was it because it was unrelated to himself, and he was divining another person's fate, so it couldn't be calculated?

Or was it because the Heavenly secret in this matter was too chaotic, involving too many characters, mixed causality, difficult to calculate?

Or perhaps, the true "Heavenly secret Calculation" couldn't be calculated endlessly.

Human computational power is limited, after calculating once or twice, some time is needed to recover?

"My paltry Heavenly secret Calculation really lacks fire control?" Mo Hua sighed in his heart.

However, since there was a hint of omen in his heart, the situation was probably not optimistic.

Mo Hua glanced again at Ling Huxiao and the three, pondered briefly, then said:

"I'll take you out, there will be a Sect Elder waiting at the valley entrance, but if you truly can't get out, if someone stops you, don't be reckless, don't think of anything like rather die than surrender, fight to the end, just admit defeat and let them take you back..."

Although the three, Ling Huxiao and others, found Mo Hua's words somewhat strange, the situation was urgent, no time for further questions, they took his advice to heart, and nodded.

Afterwards, Mo Hua used the Four Symbols Array Hub, "named" and killed three dog-head monster cultivators.

These monster cultivators were short in stature, and the black robes were more fitting.

Mo Hua stripped off their black robes.

Ling Huxiao and the others, wrapped in the three robes, smeared some monster blood on themselves, disguising the scent, and under Mo Hua's guidance, headed towards the main gate of the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons.

On the way, Mo Hua held a small Array Plate in his hand.

This Array Plate was derived by him from the Spirit Vision Formation Hub in the Yuan Magnetic secret chamber, a simplified Spirit Vision Formation Hub.

With this array hub, he could simply link up the "Yuan Magnetic Spiritual Vision Formation" he had activated earlier.

[The Quest for Immortality #Chapter 1424: "Mouse" - Read The Quest for Immortality Chapter 1424: "Mouse"](#)

With the help of the Spirit Vision Formation, the movement of nearby monster cultivators can be monitored.

The Original Magnet View is certainly not as clear as the pivot of the Secret Chamber, but it's sufficient.

Mo Hua concealed himself, with eyes watching in all directions and a spiritual sense covering eight areas, while simultaneously using the Spirit Vision Formation to guide Ling Huxiao and others.

He chose paths with fewer monster cultivators.

Along the way, they occasionally encountered large waves of demon tide, and sometimes some solitary monster cultivators.

In large waves of demon tide, the three blended in.

Solitary monster cultivators were simply ignored.

Occasionally, some isolated monster cultivators, being extremely vigilant, sensed something unusual about Ling Huxiao and others and raised a voice to question.

In such cases, Mo Hua decisively ordered them to strike ruthlessly.

Ouyang Mu's cultivation was ordinary, but he had some grounding in swordsmanship.

Although Song Jian looked like a dandy, his Sever Gold Sword Jue was not poorly learned.

As for Ling Huxiao, being a Sword Dao genius of the Rushing Void Sect, required no further explanation.

Also, Mo Hua controlled the situation with some small spells from behind.

Even though the scattered monster cultivators they met along the way were not weak, they were fundamentally not opponents for the combined assault of the group.

Like this, dodging and killing, the group was gradually leaving the Ten Thousand Demons Prison and moving towards the gate of the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons...

...

Deep within the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons.

In a lavish and elegant study room.

The young noble sat gracefully like jade, occupying the upper seat.

Jin Yixuan stood below with his head bowed, hands clasped, saying:

"Everything has been done according to the young lord's plans; what needed to be destroyed has been destroyed, those who needed to die are dead, and the traces of artifact refining, alchemy, especially formations, will all be erased..."

"Mm."

The young noble nodded softly, then remained silent, with his fair fingers tapping the edge of the table, pondering something unknown.

Jin Yixuan respectfully asked, "Young lord, is there something amiss?"

The young noble pondered for a moment, then slowly spoke:

"Why... were they discovered?"

Jin Yixuan's heart trembled.

The young lord continued, "How did they know about the existence of the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons? Why are they ambushed outside the valley?"

"Why not directly attack but wait outside?"

"What are they waiting for?"

Jin Yixuan's expression changed, his mind racing, "The young lord means, these people are guarding outside, waiting for a chance, and this chance is inside the valley..."

The young lord neither confirmed nor denied.

Jin Yixuan thought for a moment, startled, "Reporting to the young lord, lately there indeed have been some abnormalities in the valley..."

The young noble looked at him indifferently.

Jin Yixuan felt cold inside, afraid of the young lord's blame, lowered his head even further, yet had no choice but to speak with courage:

"A steward died, you know of this event."

"Additionally, sometimes monster cultivators die suddenly."

"Also, monster cultivators sometimes feel they are being watched by something unseen..."

"I suspected earlier that there might be demon wraiths escaping from the Demon Refining Diagram, causing chaos in the valley..."

Jin Yixuan spoke softly.

The young noble coldly said: "Demon wraiths are confined in the Demon Refining Diagram, controlled by formations, isolated from the outside cannot escape or cause havoc."

His lips curled into a cold smile, "An 'old mouse' has sneaked into the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons."

"The sect's eagles are gathered outside the valley, waiting for this mouse to eavesdrop on intelligence, probe the reality..."

Jin Yixuan's face paled, hurriedly admitting fault:

"It's my negligence!"

The young lord gazed at Jin Yixuan calmly, "I've told you to stop saying such nonsense. What good is admitting fault or blaming negligence? It doesn't help at all..."

"If I truly wanted to kill you, you'd be dead already, no need to make a show and beg for pity."

Jin Yixuan's forehead beaded with sweat, immediately replied:

"I will definitely make amends for my mistakes!"

The young noble nodded slightly, thoughtfully, his eyes flashing:

"This mouse surely wants to rescue someone."

"Perhaps, has already begun rescuing..."

Jin Yixuan was startled, promptly declared sternly: "I will go immediately, capture those three brats, find the mouse, and kill him!"

"No," the young lord shook his head, "That mouse must be caught and brought back; I want to see him personally..."

His gaze was icy, yet intrigued.

"Understood!"

Jin Yixuan solemnly bowed, retreated respectfully; once out of the study, his expression instantly turned ferocious, cursing in a low voice:

"What wretch dares to put me in trouble? Makes me a laughingstock in front of the young lord; truly seeking death!"

"The young lord says not to kill, I will spare your life, let you live neither in peace nor death!"

He immediately summoned several stewards, declaring sternly:

"Follow me to the Ten Thousand Demons Prison!"

"Yes."

The stewards, seeing his fierce demeanor, dared not ask detailed questions and could only respond unanimously.

Afterward, Jin Yixuan hurriedly used a movement technique, rushing towards the Ten Thousand Demons Prison like a burning leopard.

The group of stewards hurriedly followed suit.

Upon arrival at the Ten Thousand Demons Prison, entering the jail, Jin Yixuan found the cells empty.

Those three indeed had escaped!

And the few guard monster cultivators outside were nowhere to be found.

After careful examination, it was discovered that these guard monster cultivators had been stripped and fed to the nearby monster beasts.

In front of the cages of nearby monster beasts, there were still some uneaten remains of monster cultivator bones and flesh.

Jin Yixuan furiously ordered, "Chase in different directions!"

"Yes!"

Several stewards followed the routes of the Ten Thousand Demons Prison and went in separate directions.

Jin Yixuan also chose a direction and continued the chase, but after a while, he suddenly stood still, turning to look at the wall beside him.

On the wall, some new and old stones were mixed, with a faint trace of spiritual power present, sensed only by a Formation Master.

Jin Yixuan stepped forward and wiped it with his palm, seeing the sealed formations beneath the stone wall, his pupils shrunk suddenly.

The Original Magnet Spiritual Pivot Formation!

Activated by someone!

No wonder Jin Gui said in the Ten Thousand Demons Prison, he felt he was being "watched."

Indeed, there was an invisible "eye" secretly watching him.

No, possibly not just one.

Jin Yixuan's face grew somber, and he immediately searched the vicinity, finding several adjacent Spiritual Pivot Formations all activated.

These Spirit Vision Formations, like cold and eerie "eyes," watching every move within the Ten Thousand Demons Prison.

And how many such "eyes" were still hidden in the corners of the Ten Thousand Demons Prison remains unknown.

Jin Yixuan felt a chilling sensation.

[The Quest for Immortality #Chapter 1425: Sacrifice - Read](#) [The Quest for Immortality Chapter 1425: Sacrifice](#)

"Mr. Tu was indeed right; monitoring one's own Spirit Vision Formation, if encountered by a master of formations, will become someone else's eyes..."

Jin Yixuan's expression was solemn.

He casually searched around again and discovered that most of the Spirit Vision Formations nearby had been quietly activated.

The Ten Thousand Demons Prison had almost become someone else's territory.

Jin Yixuan was filled with anger, suddenly paused as if he remembered something, and immediately instructed the monster cultivators beside him:

"You go after them, summon a few more people, and come with me."

The monster cultivator obeyed, called upon a group of monster cultivators, and split into two groups: one group went to chase people, while the other followed Jin Yixuan to the front of the Secret Chamber of the Formation Pivot.

The Secret Chamber of the Formation Pivot had been completely sealed.

Jin Yixuan and the group of monster cultivators exerted their demonic power with all their might and forcibly broke open the secret door.

Once the dust settled, Jin Yixuan walked into the secret chamber, looked around, and his expression became even darker.

As expected, all of the Formation Pivots had been altered by someone and had become completely someone else's structure.

Jin Yixuan frowned for a moment and then sneered, "Don't think you're the only one who can alter a formation."

The Yuan Magnetic Spiritual Vision Formation was already activated, with the pivots laid out in front of him; as long as he could revert them, the "eyes" spread throughout the Ten Thousand Demons Prison would become his once more.

Once he regained control of the Yuan Magnetic Spiritual Vision Formation Hub, those mere rats would have nowhere to hide.

Jin Yixuan stroked the Array Plate, releasing his Divine Thought to prepare to intervene in the Yuan Magnetic Formation Pivot.

But at the moment his Divine Thought connected, his expression changed, and he immediately retreated with a jump.

In that instant of his retreat, the Formation Pivot exploded.

The explosion wasn't powerful enough to harm Jin Yixuan too much.

But it was enough to destroy the Array Plate and most of the central formations on it.

All the Yuan Magnetic Spiritual Vision Formations went out as well.

Jin Yixuan wasn't injured, but he was covered in dust, looking quite disheveled, and his gaze couldn't help but turn somewhat fierce.

"Impressive trick, to leave a hidden danger in the formation in such a short time..."

"A mere rat dare to toy with me like this..."

Suppressing his rage, his expression grew cold.

"Don't let me catch you."

Jin Yixuan looked again at the formations around him.

The Yuan Magnetic Spirit Vision Formation, centered around the pivot, controlled the terminal Spirit Vision Formations.

With the core destroyed, the formations became useless and couldn't be used anymore.

Even if they needed repairing, they couldn't be fixed in a short time.

This formation was already ruined.

However, as it is said, traces remain even when geese fly over, and footprints are left after snow passes.

The methods of a cultivator always leave traces, and so it is for a Formation Master.

As long as a formation isn't completely annihilated, a series of clues will always be left behind.

A Formation Master may make use of any formation, but conversely, even just the remnants of your formation could be used by others.

"Since he uses the Spirit Vision Formation as 'eyes', his whereabouts will follow the layout of the Spiritual Pivot Formations in the valley, becoming a trace to be pursued..."

And as familiar as he was with the layout of the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons.

Jin Yixuan snorted coldly, a fierce glint flashing in his eyes, "You won't escape..."

...

At the edge of the Ten Thousand Demons Prison, Mo Hua, who was directing the way, heard the "swoosh" of the Array Plate in his hand as the original magnet dissipated, and the formation lost its effect.

Mo Hua sighed.

This Yuan Magnetic Spiritual Vision Formation had still been discovered.

It seemed there was also an experienced Formation Master among the monster cultivators.

If his guess was correct, this person was most likely the leader of the monster cultivators, none other than the Big Senior Brother of the Sever Gold Sect—Jin Yixuan.

Luckily, he had left some contingencies.

That group of monster cultivators could destroy the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons, but he too could destroy the Yuan Magnetic Formation.

It was just that such small tricks were ultimately only temporary solutions.

The situation after this was expected to be rather bleak.

Hidden in the shadows, observing everything, Mo Hua looked again at Ling Huxiao, Ouyang Mu, and Song Jian, who were covered in grime, blending in with the group of monster cultivators, feeling somewhat conflicted.

"Well, let's take it one step at a time."

"If it doesn't work out, we'll just have to think of another way..."

The journey ahead indeed became much more difficult.

There were significantly more patrolling guards along the way, and every monster cultivator passing by was forced to have their black robes lifted to reveal their faces.

There were even patrolling supervisors.

Some trap mechanisms and small gates along the side routes were also shut.

Occasionally, there were even leashed hyenas led by monster cultivators sniffing around for human scent.

They cautiously treaded for a while, and finally, at a stone bridge outside the Ten Thousand Demons Prison, Ling Huxiao and the other two were blocked.

At this moment, the Taixu Token in Mo Hua's hand trembled, and he looked down to see Elder Xun's transmission on it:

"I have broken into the valley, where are you?"

Mo Hua looked up. Opposite the stone bridge stood a tall, pale-faced supervisor with a fierce, wolverine gaze.

It was Jin Gui of the Sever Gold Sect.

There was approximately still less than an hour's journey to the main gate from here.

However, Jin Gui, like a "vicious tiger," blocked the way.

Judging by his expression, he obviously wasn't willing to let them off easily.

Jin Gui, looking at Ling Huxiao and the other two, let out a cold smile, "I finally found you..."

At this point, being exposed, Ling Huxiao and the others no longer needed to hide.

Song Jian stepped forward and said:

"Jin Gui, you and I are both disciples of the Sever Gold Sect, why must we be so ruthless?"

Jin Gui couldn't help but sneer, "Young Master Song, even now, you are still so naive, it's quite laughable..."

"Being fellow disciples of the Sever Gold Sect, so what?"

"In this world, fathers and sons can turn against each other, siblings can fight to the death, what does mere sect affiliation count for?"

Song Jian, born into a noble family and growing up sheltered by his parents, brought up his parents again, "If you dare lay a hand on me, my parents won't let you off!"