

The Quest for Immortality #Chapter 1426: Sacrifice - Read

The Quest for Immortality Chapter 1426: Sacrifice

Jin Gui's gaze even carried a hint of pity, "You've been captured in this Valley of Ten Thousand Demons for some time now, haven't you? Take a guess, why have your parents not made any moves?"

"Guess what they're doing?"

Song Jian was stumped by the question, momentarily bewildered.

He's been locked in the valley, how would he know what his parents are doing.

Jin Gui smirked mockingly and said with scorn:

"What else could they be doing? They're weighing the pros and cons! Weighing whether to save you, their son."

"If the cost is too great, they would rather you die, so it's all settled, saving themselves the trouble!"

Song Jian's face turned pale, he shouted angrily: "You're talking nonsense, they are my parents, how could they not care whether I live or die?"

Jin Gui shook his head, his tone cold, "It seems you know nothing about the rules of the family."

"Cultivators form families, families are maintained by bloodlines, but ironically, family affection is the coldest."

"Most cultivators in the family value one thing above all, and that's profit!"

"If interests conflict, even if you're from the same family, the same lineage, or even the same parents, they will still hope for your death."

"Your parents don't just have you as a son, if you die, they might shed a few tears, and after some time, they might even forget you."

Song Jian urgently said, "You're lying!"

Jin Gui sneered coldly.

Ling Huxiao's gaze turned cold, he said to Song Jian: "Don't waste your breath on him, he's stalling for time."

"Stalling for time?" Jin Gui's expression was arrogant, "To deal with you guys, would I even need to stall for time?"

"Yes, I'm of humble birth and my aptitude is poor, I can't compare to you direct lineage disciples."

Jin Gui's tone shifted, his gaze full of resentment, "But now, I am not who I used to be, I've been reborn! Today, I will show you what it means to be the true king among demons..."

Jin Gui's voice grew increasingly rugged, until it no longer sounded human, but was instead like the roar of a fierce tiger.

His body, with a flash of robust unmatched monster patterns, gradually expanded, sprouting yellow-brown fur, transforming into the fangs and claws of a fierce tiger.

Jin Gui's presence briefly felt like a powerful Tiger Demon, intimidating all around him.

Ling Huxiao and his companions all showed a change in expression, and they all drew their swords.

"Take action!"

All along the way, the three had already developed some tacit understanding in joint killing.

Song Jian used the Sever Gold Sword Jue to engage the demonized Jin Gui in close combat, while Ouyang Mu, not particularly skilled in the Taia Sword Skill, could only assist from the side.

Meanwhile, Ling Huxiao began gathering strength, concentrating intensely sharp Chongxu Sword Qi.

But Jin Gui, already demonized and bearing the Four Symbols Mysterious Tiger Demon Patterns, had greatly increased strength, and in just a few moves, he suppressed Song Jian in close combat.

Then, with a backhand, he knocked back Ouyang Mu.

Both Song Jian and Ouyang Mu spat blood from their mouths.

At just this moment, a luminescent as the moon, murderously sharp Chongxu Sword Qi, directly struck Jin Gui's body.

The sword qi tore apart Jin Gui's black robe, revealing the monster patterns on his back, simultaneously cutting a deep wound, exposing black-red flesh.

But in an instant, his wound was continually healing.

Ling Huxiao gritted his teeth, feeling a bit helpless.

The gap in cultivation levels was too obvious.

Moreover, along the way, he had already expended a significant amount of spiritual power, making it very difficult to condense sword qi at this point.

Mo Hua's expression also faltered.

This Jin Gui, the patterns on his body, are they the rare "Tiger type" monster patterns?

This type of monster pattern, Mo Hua had never seen on any other monster cultivator's body before.

Moreover, the tiger is the king of beasts, the augmentative power of this tiger pattern is clearly a notch stronger compared to the Four Symbols Patterns of other monster beasts.

The current Jin Gui, compared to before, was simply unrecognizable.

In the field, Ling Huxiao and the other two were not surprisingly embroiled in a bitter struggle.

Song Jian and Ouyang Mu in close combat were simply no match for the "Tiger Patterns" bearing Jin Gui.

And once Ling Huxiao was engaged in close combat, he had no chance to gather sword qi, and posed very little threat to the demonized, thick-skinned Jin Gui.

Jin Gui, fighting one against three, was at ease.

Mo Hua silently reached into the storage bag, took out a Sever Gold Sword, intending to try whether he could slay Jin Gui and copy down the Four Symbols Tiger Patterns on him.

But just as he had this thought, he silently put the sword away again.

Someone was approaching from the distance.

The leader was none other than the black-clad leader of the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons, also the senior brother of the Sever Gold Sect—Jin Yixuan.

Besides, there were several managers and seven or eight monster cultivators.

Mo Hua sighed deeply.

"Now, truly, it's hopeless..."

Even with himself added, it would not be possible to match this group of monster cultivators.

Sword control could at most kill one or two, but it would also expose his whereabouts.

Moreover, the demonized Jin Gui was too strong.

Mo Hua estimated that even if he used sword control, it might not be able to kill him in one blow.

Not to mention, there were still a number of other managers, and the obviously more formidable leader of the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons with Mr. Tu's remnant soul attached—Jin Yixuan.

To put it another way, even if he could kill, it would actually be of no avail.

With so many monster cultivators surrounding, the three people including Little Wood, certainly wouldn't be able to escape...

At this moment, seeing the people arriving, Jin Gui stopped holding back and resolved to end the fight quickly.

In just over a dozen rounds, Song Jian and Ouyang Mu were hit by Jin Gui's palm, spitting blood from their mouths.

Ling Huxiao was also punched by Jin Gui on his spirit sword, his blood surged, leaving him unable to fight further.

All three remembered what Mo Hua had said:

"If someone stops you, do not act rashly, don't think of anything like rather die than surrender, fighting to the bitter end, just surrender honestly..."

Therefore, none of them acted rashly and obediently gave in.

Ling Huxiao felt unwilling, yet truly had no choice.

Jin Yixuan led a group of monster cultivators forward, first praising Jin Gui with a sentence: "Well done."

Jin Gui's expression brightened.

Jin Yixuan turned his head again, his gaze roving over the three of Ling Huxiao, frowning: "Where are the others?"

Where did that damned "mouse" go?

The matter of Mo Hua, Ling Huxiao and Ouyang Mu naturally wouldn't mention.

Song Jian wasn't stupid; he naturally wouldn't disclose it.

The three of them merely sneered, not uttering a word.

Jin Yixuan's anger rose in his heart, his eyelids twitching, he questioned: "Who is secretly helping you?"

Ling Huxiao sneered, "With just one sword, I can enter and leave the Ten Thousand Demons Prison freely, who needs help?"

Jin Yixuan knew he was bragging to evade the question, and ignored him, but his face still looked displeased.

Jin Gui, having long been displeased with Ling Huxiao, said: "Should we cripple his hands and teach him a lesson?"

Jin Yixuan's gaze was cold, he pondered for a moment, but still shook his head:

"These people are useful to the young master..."

He glanced around and swept his Divine Sense repeatedly but still found no trace, his eyebrows furrowed.

Hidden quite deeply...

Even in this situation, not exposing any weaknesses?

Jin Yixuan snorted coldly, cursing in his heart:

"As expected, a mouse, sneaky."

Later, still unwilling, he stated: "Forget it, let's report to the young master first, and discuss other things later."

"Yes, Leader."

The other monster cultivators cupped their fists, then took out chains, locked up the three of Ling Huxiao, and headed deep into the Ten Thousand Demons Prison.

All of this was witnessed by Mo Hua.

"As expected, can't escape after all..."

Mo Hua frowned, initially planning to follow, but then realized following might be futile.

Too many monster cultivators across, most being Foundation Establishment Late Stage, even Peak stage.

Plus, a mysterious "young master."

Unable to win now, even following would be futile.

Moreover, hearing what Jin Yixuan just said, they seemed to have noticed someone secretly aiding the trio of Little Wood.

Thus, these monster cultivators must now be extremely vigilant.

If he followed, he might be discovered inadvertently, instead, it would be dangerous.

Mo Hua thought it over, realizing he needed "help."

The depths of the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons are perilous and unknown, not something he could handle alone.

He thought for a moment, then sent a transmission to Xun Ziyou:

"Elder Xun, where are you now?"

"The three of Ling Huxiao have been captured again, I can't manage, need your help."

In less than a moment, Xun Ziyou's message came through the Taixu Token:

"We've entered the main gate, passed the Great Dao, and are heading inside, now in... vicinity of a Wolf Fang Valley."

Wolf Fang Valley?

Mo Hua recalled the terrain inside the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons, then said: "Don't wander around, I'll come to meet you."

The terrain inside the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons is complex, paths are intricate, he worried Elder Xun and others might take a wrong turn, diverging from his path.

Xun Ziyou replied: "Alright!"

Thus, several elders of Xun Ziyou remained in place, cutting down monster cultivators.

Mo Hua concealed himself as he headed toward Wolf Fang Valley.

In less than an hour, Mo Hua arrived at Wolf Fang Valley, from afar seeing several elders of Xun Ziyou using Sword Control to slay monsters.

They all possessed Golden Core Cultivation, often needing only to condense a Sword Qi to slay a Foundation Establishment monster cultivator.

Nearby monster cultivators were slaughtered frightened by the news, barely daring to approach.

Seeing Elder Xun and others so strong, Mo Hua felt much relieved.

At the moment Mo Hua appeared, several of Xun Ziyou also noticed him.

They turned into escape lights, almost instantly meeting him.

"Mo Hua, Xiaoer he..."

The current person, an elder in the Taoist Robe of Rushing Void Sect.

Mo Hua guessed this elder was Elder Shangguan whom Elder Xun mentioned, the one secretly safeguarding Ling Huxiao.

Mo Hua succinctly said: "The situation is urgent; Ling Huxiao has been captured, let's talk while we move."

Several of Xun Ziyou nodded one after another.

The main force of the two sects was still heading into the valley, currently, manpower was not plentiful.

But with Golden Core, it was enough.

Xun Ziyou, Xun Zixian, and Shangguan Xuanjian—the three Golden Core Elders—led by Mo Hua, continued killing towards the interior of the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons.

The three Golden Core Elders' Escape Skills were fast; Mo Hua could barely keep up.

The slender Xun Ziyou grasped Mo Hua's sleeve, taking him along to perform Escape Skill.

With three Golden Core "protectors," Mo Hua felt much more at ease.

The group advanced forcefully along the way.

Facing obstacles, they broke them with one sword; encountering monster cultivators, they slew them with one sword, without dawdling, moving at a strange speed.

Soon, the group reached the stone bridge where the three of Ling Huxiao were captured.

Mo Hua slightly sensed the remaining Blood Qi and causal clues, pointing his hand right: "This way."

Xun Ziyou and the others hesitated not a bit, turning into three escape lights, proceeding in the direction indicated by Mo Hua.

On the way, Mo Hua led the path.

Occasionally Mo Hua hesitated, but after slight contemplation, he could point out the correct direction.

The three Golden Core Elders felt quite amazed.

But the situation was urgent, not suited for much inquiry.

Moreover, having gone through these ordeals, they began to have a kind of unconditional, natural trust in Mo Hua.

Of course, in such circumstances, they had no choice but to trust.

Yet, no matter how correct the routes were, time continued slipping away.

As they plunged deeper, the terrain grew more complex, wasting more time.

The surroundings were a mess, all collapsed stone walls, frantic Monster Beasts, and variously dead monster cultivators.

But still, no sight of the three of Ling Huxiao.

The expressions of Xun Ziyou's group were grave.

And in Mo Hua's heart, a faint sense of foreboding began to rise.

The Quest for Immortality #Chapter 1428: Sacrifice - Read

The Quest for Immortality Chapter 1428: Sacrifice

Finally, two hours later, when he brought Elder Xun and the other two, passed through the Demon Refining Pot, Alchemy Room, and the Formation Stone Palace, and chased to the final destination, this uneasy premonition grew stronger.

The final location was a magnificent mural.

On the mural, valleys stood tall, treacherous boulders were menacing, and ferocious demonic creatures were dancing chaotically—it was that very... Demon Refining Diagram!

Outside the Demon Refining Diagram, there were many monster cultivators guarding it.

Near the Demon Refining Diagram, there were three coffins placed there.

The coffins were pitch-black, inscribed with monster patterns, cold and peculiar.

In front of each coffin, there were dim green candles lit, with all sorts of flesh, white bone, and evil fruit laid out as offerings.

In the center of the Demon Refining Diagram, there was a witch-like overseer, trembling all over, muttering something mysteriously.

It seemed as if some kind of "ritual" was being carried out.

Mo Hua took one look and saw it clearly, "They are performing a sacrifice!"

And at the same time, this group of monster cultivators also saw Mo Hua, especially Xun Ziyong and the others in their sect's Taoist robes, and were immediately shocked, incredulously saying:

"Golden Core?!"

Xun Ziyong's expression turned cold, and he decisively ordered, "Kill!"

Then he and Shanguan Xuanjian, with chilling sword intent, either controlling sword weapons or condensing sword Qi, slaughtered the surrounding monster cultivators one by one.

In front of the formidable late Golden Core stage sword cultivators, this group of monster cultivators had no power to fight back.

The witch monster cultivator seemed to want to overturn the altar and ruin the ritual, but was restrained by Elder Xun Zixian with a backhanded move.

A spiritual rope engraved with formations bound her firmly.

The witch could not move.

Elder Xun Zixian coldly questioned, "What is the sacrificial ritual? How do you reverse it? How do you retrieve the 'offerings'?"

The witch flashed a grin, revealing teeth black as Mo, and then a flash of evil light in her eyes, immediately causing an explosion of her orifices and the collapse of her sea of consciousness, dying on the spot.

Elder Xun Zixian tried to stop her but was helpless, his face turning ashen.

By now, the nearby monster cultivators were already dead.

The outer monster cultivators, unaware of the situation, were slain by the sword Qi.

This witch overseer who was conducting the sacrificial ritual obviously knew something, yet was destroyed by an evil thought, self-destructing her sea of consciousness and dying.

The surroundings were empty, with only the three coffins in the middle.

Not only Mo Hua, but even Xun Ziyou and the other two had a guess in their hearts.

Moments later, Xun Ziyou sighed:

"Let's open the coffins and take a look..."

Xun Zixian hesitated for a moment, then broke the formations on the coffins and opened them one by one.

Inside the coffins lay three youths.

It was Ling Huxiao, Ouyang Mu, and Song Jian.

At this moment, all three had faces as pale as death, not a trace of blood on them, their life force extinguished, like corpses deprived of their "divine souls."

Shangguan Xuanjian's body trembled, his face turned ashen, eyes filled with despair.

Xun Ziyou and Xun Zixian remained silent, not knowing how to offer comfort.

The atmosphere was somewhat dead and silent.

It was at this moment that they heard Mo Hua beside them exhale lightly and say:

"Thankfully..."

Xun Ziyou and Xun Zixian were taken aback.

Shangguan Xuanjian also suddenly looked up, as if grasping at the straw to save his life, looking at Mo Hua with hope.

"Mo..."

His voice was somewhat hoarse.

Mo Hua nodded and said, "The divine souls were sacrificed, but fortunately, it hasn't been long since the sacrifice; they should still be able to be salvaged..."

He was somewhat familiar with such matters.

Upon hearing this, the expressions of Xun Ziyou and the others were one of astonishment.

They were all serious cultivators, not very knowledgeable about the divine way's studies.

Though Xun Zixian knew a bit, he was far from expert.

"How... to save them?" <subtxt> </subtxt>

Mo Hua looked up, glanced at the solemn and grand Demon Refining Diagram, which seemed to have countless demons howling, and casually said:

"I just need to go in!"

His eyes faintly lit up, showing a hint of excitement.

Originally, he was almost about to leave the valley...

But this group of monster cultivators coincidentally "lured" him here.

If he didn't go into this Demon Refining Diagram to take a look, wouldn't it be... ungrateful to their painstaking efforts of "leading a wolf into the house?"

[The Quest for Immortality #Chapter 1429: Becoming an Accomplice to the Tiger - Read The Quest for Immortality Chapter 1429: Becoming an Accomplice to the Tiger](#)

Xun Ziyou and Xun Zixian were both silent.

Xun Ziyou shook his head repeatedly, "No, no, you can't go in."

Ling Huxiao, these three children, their life or death is uncertain, he felt regretful, and his heart was also heavy.

But after all, this is the matter of the Rushing Void Sect, Tai'a Sect, and the Song family of the Sever Gold Sect.

"Pain" cannot touch him directly.

Though he regretted it, that's all.

But what if Mo Hua acts on his own accord, actually enters this Demon Refining Diagram, and with bad luck, an accident happens and he falls inside, then the Taixu Gate would also suffer greatly.

Even the Ancestor would not be polite to him.

He might even lose face to meet the Ancestor.

This "pain" would indeed touch him directly.

"Even if going inside, it would be me going, you can't." Xun Ziyou said again.

Mo Hua then said, "Elder Xun, do you know what to do when you go inside?"

Xun Ziyou was dazed for a moment, looked at the huge and eerie mural in front of him, thought carefully and then honestly shook his head:

"I don't know..."

He didn't even know what this Demon Refining Diagram really was.

And he absolutely wasn't clear about what mysteries lay inside it.

As a Sect Elder, he spent most of his time in the sect, although he went out as well, he had considerable experiences, but these experiences were all with various types of cultivators, "human" experiences.

Not with evil spirits.

So far, he hadn't really encountered many evil spirits, and knew very little about things concerning evil thoughts.

On the other hand, Elder Xun Zixian slightly furrowed his brows, pondered for a moment, and then asked Mo Hua seriously: "Do you have confidence?"

"Yes!" Mo Hua nodded.

Currently, it seems within the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons, there are no divine remains of the Evil God or incarnations.

Then, in this Demon Refining Diagram, although the demon wraiths are numerous, hideous and ferocious, in terms of power, they may not really be that strong. <subtxt> -cøm</subtxt>

I should be able to "manage"!

Mo Hua had a confident appearance, he seemed quite assured.

Xun Zixian was a bit surprised, pondered slightly.

Although he was uncertain about where Mo Hua's confidence lay.

But since this child was valued by the Ancestor, he must have something extraordinary.

Moreover, since entering the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons, Mo Hua's intelligence, insight, sense of propriety in actions, and his understanding of formations were all seen by him.

Xun Zixian nodded and said:

"I agree with you going in, if there is anything you need, just say it, I will help you."

Xun Ziyou was taken aback.

On the other side, Shangguan Xuanjian, upon hearing this, was excited and hurriedly said:

"Little brother, as long as you can bring back Xiaoer, it counts as my Rushing Void Sect owes you big gratitude!"

"At least counts as I, Shangguan Xuanjian, owe you big gratitude!"

"In the future, as long as it does not go against morality, Taoist Law, harm personal virtue or sect interests, just say it, if I can achieve it, I will certainly and dutifully!"

This promise bore significant weight.

Not to mention this was a promise from a Late Golden Core Stage Inner Sect Elder from the Tai'a Sect, one of the eight major sects.

Xun Zixian was slightly taken aback.

Xun Ziyou was even more surprised and exclaimed: "Xuanjian, you don't have to..."

Shangguan Xuanjian shook his head, his expression solemn.

"This is necessary!"

Indeed, he was helpless.

The Cultivation World is vast and endless, with various complexities in the ways, and there are specialized skills.

He practices Sword Qi, on matters of demon wraiths, he is inherently clueless, not knowing at all what to do to rescue Ling Huxiao.

The Demon Refining Diagram is heavily laden with Monster Qi, inherently dangerous.

If Mo Hua didn't personally speak up, naturally he wouldn't have the nerve to ask Mo Hua, this young disciple of the Taixu Gate, to brave unknown dangers to rescue their Rushing Void Sect's disciple.

But since Mo Hua spoke up, saying he was confident, and the formation studies knowledgeable Elder Xun Zixian also agreed.

Then, he naturally had to sincerely offer a heavy promise and ask Mo Hua to help.

Right now, it might be the last opportunity.

If not offering a heavy promise and asking Mo Hua, this mysterious young disciple, for help.

Once missing this opportunity, it could be very likely that their Rushing Void Sect's once-in-five-hundred-years Sword Heart Clarity genius in sword dao would never be rescued.

By then, it would truly be a regret beyond measure.

Therefore, in front of even the slightest opportunity, it cannot be overlooked.

Xun Ziyong looked at Shangguan Xuanjian, empathizing with his mindset, couldn't stop him, sighed: "So be it..."

He then looked at Mo Hua, "Then you be careful yourself."

Mo Hua nodded.

On the side, Xun Zixian looked at the Demon Refining Diagram again, suddenly puzzled, asked Mo Hua a crucial question:

"How... are you going to enter?"

The mural was grand and vast, but there was no entrance, obviously not meant to enter with the "body".

Xun Zixian had heard Mo Hua mention the word "sacrifice".

But sacrifice requires a ceremony.

Different sacrifices have different ceremonies.

Currently, the specific ceremony isn't clear, the witch has died, trying to enter the mural through a sacrificial ceremony seems hard to accomplish.

"Wait a moment, let me think a bit..."

Mo Hua pondered, his mind working.

Previously in the Valley of Ten Thousand Demons, when he first saw the Demon Refining Diagram, he had considered how he could enter it.

Preparing for a rainy day is a basic rule for a Monster Hunter.

When faced with something, you must plan early.

To enter the Demon Refining Diagram, generally speaking, one can only rely on a "ceremony".

Mo Hua originally planned to muddle through, hoping to join when the monster cultivators carried out the "ceremony", to sacrifice himself as an offering to "sacrifice" in.

But this condition is somewhat harsh.

It also requires a lot of chance and coincidence.

Monster cultivators aren't all fools.

Once a slightest mishap occurs and is detected by the monster cultivators, his body would fall into their hands.

[The Quest for Immortality #Chapter 1430: Abetting the Wicked \(2\) - Read The Quest for Immortality Chapter 1430: Abetting the Wicked \(2\)](#)

This is how it ends.

Even if my divine soul enters the Demon Refining Diagram and consumes all the monster cultivator's family wealth, it would be to no avail.

Without a physical body as a foundation, the divine soul naturally becomes a "ghost."

From then on, permanently severed from the Great Dao.

Therefore, the best strategy is to bypass the "ritual," not through sacrifice, but directly intervene in the Demon Refining Diagram with divine thought.

The ritual is someone else's path.

Walking someone else's path is never comfortable and not necessarily safe.

Mo Hua still wants to walk his own path. <subtxt> </subtxt>

"How to bypass the ritual?"

Mo Hua hadn't thought of any good methods before, but lately, after experiencing some events, he gradually gained some insights.

Mo Hua walked around the enormous painting-like Demon Refining Diagram twice and then went to the corner, took out the White Bone Broken Sword, and secretly asked:

"Sword Bone, can you enter the Demon Refining Diagram?"

"I'm not going in!!" Sword Bone immediately replied.

"I'm asking if you can enter, not whether you want to enter." Mo Hua's tone was indifferent.

Sword Bone could clearly hear the underlying threat in Mo Hua's calm words.

It wanted to resist but really didn't have the strength to do so, so it could only quietly refute:

"I... could indeed go in, but it would be pointless."

Sword Bone's voice revealed a trace of fear, "The Demon Refining Diagram is filled with demon wraiths, far too dangerous. Although I am a Sword Demon, inherently an evil thought entity, in front of so many demon wraiths, I'm indeed insignificant..."

"Moreover, even if I enter, I don't have the ability to rescue those little ghosts."

"Most likely, I'd be devoured by the many demon wraiths, alive..."

Sword Bone was somewhat timid but did not speak falsely.

Mo Hua said: "No need for you to save."

Sword Bone was taken aback, "No need for me to save? Then what am I going in for?"

"Your primary role is to lead the way, to bring me in!"

Mo Hua's eyes gleamed slightly.

He had considered it thoroughly.

Primordial Spirit emergence seems to be a high-level cultivator ability.

I can't do it now.

So, for now, my divine thought can't actively leave the physical body.

But, it can be passively attracted to certain "Contemplation Maps," "Illusionary Realms," or "nightmares" by some evil spirits.

Similar to being "soul dragging."

Mo Hua summarized some evil spirits he had interacted with, from the Landscape Taoist Child Painting at Black Mountain Stronghold, the Zombie Ancestor Picture of the Zhang Family, to the shrine in the Taoist Field of the Five Elements Sect...

They were generally like this.

This made things easier.

The physical body is the "cage" of the divine soul.

As long as I find an "evil spirit" to drag my "soul," allowing divine thought to separate from the physical body, and then through some means, my divine thought can "actively" enter certain illusionary realms or nightmares.

This "soul-dragging" evil spirit serves as a "guide."

And for this guide, Mo Hua chose Sword Bone.

Sword Bone was given this "grave responsibility" by Mo Hua and was instantly terrified.

Lead the way?

Guide this terrifying little ancestor?

Sword Bone immediately and tactfully declined: "But... even if I pull you into the Blood Pool, I fear I can't enter the Demon Refining Diagram..."

"You don't need to worry about that," Mo Hua said, "I've thought it all through; you just need to follow my instructions."

"I'm afraid..." Sword Bone was still stalling.

Mo Hua retorted, "You don't think I'm negotiating with you, do you?"

Sword Bone said bitterly: "Right."

If only he had made it clear earlier.

Pretending to ask so much when I can't refuse?

Being a powerless evil spirit, what am I negotiating with this little ancestor...

Sword Bone mumbled inwardly.

"Alright, then it's settled."

Mo Hua unilaterally decided.

Meanwhile, Xun Ziyou and the others were somewhat baffled.

Mo Hua crouched in a corner, clutching a broken sword, muttering unknown things, with occasional eerie breaths emanating.

This commotion undoubtedly couldn't escape their Golden Core Realm divine sense.

Yet they said nothing.

Whatever Mo Hua could concoct, it was his own skill; even if it was somewhat audacious, that would be for the Ancestor to handle, so they turned a blind eye.

Having secured Sword Bone's "consent," Mo Hua was ready to act.

He walked around the Demon Refining Diagram a few more times, carefully inferring the formation aura in the diagram, attentively perceiving the flow of the internal Divine Formation.

Then he found a relatively weak spot in the formation.

No formation is uniformly distributed.

Every formation media hosting a formation has its own weak points.

The Demon Refining Diagram is no exception.

Of course, identifying such flaws still tests a Formation Master's divine sense, insight, and formation experience.

The most crucial factor is Inference Power.

Mo Hua pinpointed the weak point in the Divine Formation of the Demon Refining Diagram, took out pen and ink, marked an X, and then said to Xun Ziyou:

"Elder Xun, help me break this spot, use Sword Qi to break it, about two inches thick."

Xun Ziyou was puzzled but still followed Mo Hua's instructions, drew his sword, and scraped off a shallow layer from the place Mo Hua marked on the mural.

After scraping off, exposed the formation patterns inside.

The Divine Formation patterns were sparse here, and there was still plenty of space between each pattern.

Mo Hua first wiped off one Divine Formation pattern among them, then replaced it with a pattern he drew himself.

This way, the Divine Formation pattern he drew became an "interface."

Mo Hua then drew another Divine Formation pattern on the White Bone Broken Sword.

These two Divine Formation patterns could interlock.

Mo Hua chose the position and inserted the White Bone Broken Sword into the Demon Refining Diagram mural, allowing the formation pattern on the broken sword to interlock with the pattern he left on the mural, connecting them to form a "bridge."