

The Quest for Immortality

Chapter 961: Restoration (2)

He knew the how but not the why.

Mo Hua sighed.

He had originally thought that mastering the "Beacon Fire Yuan Magnet Formation" meant he had at least entered the gate of learning; yet he realized he had merely scratched the surface following a template.

The deeper he studied, the more complex and profound things became.

"The meanings behind the Fixed Magnetic Pattern..."

Mo Hua took out the Taixu Token again, flipped through the "Merit Roll," but after a long search, he found no Formation Diagrams, Formation Books, or Formation Explanation about the "Fixed Magnetic Pattern"...

"Taixu Gate doesn't have it?"

"It shouldn't be possible..."

After thinking it over, Mo Hua went to the Elder's Residence after class and found Elder Master Xun.

"Fixed Magnetic Pattern?"

Elder Master Xun was surprised.

"Yes," Mo Hua nodded, "Elder Master, I want to know what meanings are behind the Fixed Magnetic Pattern..."

Elder Master Xun was somewhat conflicted.

This again exceeded the scope of formation teachings he expected...

And it was getting more detailed...

For those topics within the heritage scope, Mo Hua could ask, and he could answer without hesitation, freely sharing knowledge.

But this child always asked questions beyond the syllabus...

Not telling him would leave him to grasp blindly, which might lead to learning something misguided, which wasn't good.

But telling him—these things were not meant for someone of his age or cultivation level.

Learning too advanced concepts without a framework, no one knew what he might end up mastering...

Elder Master Xun frowned and pondered.

"Elder Master?" Mo Hua asked tentatively, "Is this kind of information too confidential for you to teach?"

Elder Master Xun came back to his senses and nodded slightly, "Generally speaking, it's not something that is taught..."

Formation Masters in the Sect usually wouldn't need to use it.

But since Mo Hua wanted to learn...

Elder Master Xun thought for a moment and sighed.

Then, he would teach...

This child was different from the others; his progress in formations was already very fast, and his foundation was solid; there was no need to restrain him.

If he wanted to learn, then let him learn.

If he didn't teach him, sooner or later, if Mo Hua encountered problems, he might not come to ask for his advice.

The child was clever, and left to his own devices, he would definitely discover some tricks.

But whether these tricks were good or bad, right or wrong, that was hard to say.

If he learned incorrectly or developed bad habits, and followed an evil path in formations, it would be too late for regrets.

By teaching him, if he had questions, he could still monitor and prevent him from straying onto the wrong path unknowingly.

He would also prevent the child from wasting time and talent on pointless minutiae.

However, he couldn't let others know...

To avoid others claiming favoritism.

After giving it some thought, Elder Master Xun whispered, "I will only teach you secretly, you must learn secretly, don't tell anyone..."

Secretly learning...

Mo Hua nodded repeatedly, "Rest assured, Elder Master."

He was familiar with this!

Elder Master Xun then explained gently,

"The Fixed Magnetic Pattern is a rather special Formation Pattern, which is different from the Five Elements and Eight Trigrams, as well as other Eryi and Three Talents Formation Patterns..."

"Other Patterns are derived from nature, dictated by the universe."

"But the Fixed Magnetic Pattern is a product of the development of Formation Study, heavily marked by 'human customization'..."

"This means, if you don't understand the formation meanings 'artificially' imbued within Fixed Magnetic Pattern, it's very difficult to discern from just the pattern itself."

Mo Hua was taken aback.

No wonder...

He was used to observing the Fixed Magnetic Pattern through traditional formation thinking, which is why it felt so discordant.

Elder Master Xun continued, "Think of the Fixed Magnetic Pattern as a specific type of 'text'."

"Text?" Mo Hua was taken aback.

"Correct," Elder Master Xun nodded, "The Fixed Magnetic Pattern is actually a set of patterns, based on the foundational Eight Trigrams Patterns, that are custom-derived by humans to explain the functionalities of the Yuan Magnetic Formation which contain multiple variations and also have rich implications."

"So, it's more like a special set of 'texts'."

Elder Master Xun then took out a pen and on a blank space of a Formation Diagram draft, wrote a few Formation Patterns, and then asked Mo Hua,

"Do you know what these patterns mean?"

Mo Hua looked carefully and shook his head.

He only knew that these were types of Yuan Magnetic Formation Patterns, but he had no idea about their specific meanings.

Elder Master Xun then picked up the pen again and added text annotations behind each pattern:

Mo Hua.

Fifteen years old.

Taixu Gate entry-level disciple.

Place of origin: Li State, Second Grade Big Black Mountain State Boundary, Tongxian City.

Privileges: Taixu Gate Outer Gate Primary Rank Disciple;

Status: Second-grade Junior Formation Master.

...

"Is this..." Mo Hua's heart skipped a beat, "the Fixed Magnetic Pattern in the Taixu Token?"

Elder Master Xun nodded, "Correct, the lowest layer of patterns in your Taixu Token, some of it consists of these Fixed Magnetic Patterns..."

"However, the Taixu Token is securely sealed, and you can't see these patterns."

"And even if you did see them, you wouldn't understand."

"Because you don't know what these Fixed Magnetic Patterns mean, more colloquially, you can't read these 'texts' that are 'compiled' from magnetic patterns..."

Mo Hua's eyes lit up, and he suddenly understood, then promptly asked,

"So, Elder Master, how should I learn this Fixed Magnetic Pattern?"

Elder Master Xun's expression was subtle, "You want to learn?"

Mo Hua honestly nodded.

Elder Master Xun was reluctant, "It's too complicated and extremely time-consuming. You'd be better off practicing the Bagua Formation Method more often..."

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 962: Reduction (3)

Mo Hua's eyes were clear and filled with curiosity.

"Then please teach me a little..."

Elder Master Xun was somewhat unable to refuse when he looked into Mo Hua's sparkling eyes, brimming with a desire for knowledge.

He thought for a while and finally softened his heart with a sigh.

"I'll only teach you a little..."

"Okay."

Elder Master Xun paused to think, then asked, "If you wanted to learn a foreign language, what would you need?"

Mo Hua pondered for a moment and cautiously replied, "A dictionary?"

Elder Master Xun nodded, "Correct, you'd need a dictionary."

He continued, "The same principle applies to Fixed Magnetic Patterns..."

"You can consider them as 'words' coded in Formation Patterns. If you want to learn, naturally, you need to find a 'Formation Pattern Dictionary' to cross-reference, so you can understand what each Magnetic Pattern corresponds to."

"What Magnetic Patterns you need to draw to express your intent..."

"In the future..."

At this point, Elder Master Xun's heart skipped a beat, feeling that he had inadvertently spoken of something "dangerous"...

Elder Master Xun frowned, then felt slightly annoyed.

Every time he taught Mo Hua something, this kind of "omen" would appear.

Sometimes, even when he hadn't taught much, this "omen" would still surface...

It was endless... Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

To hell with it, he didn't care anymore!

Elder Master Xun became stern, his temper flaring.

After all, with his Heavenly Secret Calculation, though not mastered, but still passable, he had somewhat extrapolated.

This omen should not be too detrimental to the Taixu Gate.

Since it posed no harm to the Taixu Gate, he couldn't manage what was outside of it.

A Sect is established for preaching, mentoring, and resolving doubts.

He couldn't possibly, because of some unclear "omen," become so overly cautious that he neglected such a promising disciple by teaching him nothing, right?

Upon this thought, Elder Master Xun felt a sense of relief, his mind clear.

He considered for a moment and took out a thin booklet.

"Inside, there are Annotations on Unfixed Magnetic Patterns..."

"You can take a look when you're free, but still, don't waste too much time. This stuff has a narrow application scope. Don't obsess over it, straying from the main path to minor details, wasting your time..."

"Okay," Mo Hua replied hastily, "Thank you, Elder Master!"

He eagerly took the "Annotations on Unfixed Magnetic Patterns," holding it delicately. He browsed through it briefly; the content was not much, so he softly asked:

"Elder Master, is there more?"

This "dictionary" seemed a bit sparse...

Elder Master Xun shook his head, "That's it! If you can learn this, it's already quite good."

"But what if I finish learning it..."

Elder Master Xun interjected, "Even then, there's no more."

Mo Hua was skeptical, "You don't have more either?"

Elder Master Xun glanced at Mo Hua and explained:

"Formation is profound and complex with many categories. Even the most talented Formation Master cannot master everything in a lifetime..."

"Not to hide from you," Elder Master Xun candidly said, "I've only delved a bit into Unfixed Magnetic Patterns, so my research isn't deep, and that's all the 'Annotations' I have... no more."

Mo Hua felt that Elder Master Xun was not telling the truth, but he had no evidence.

Besides, Elder Master Xun had high prestige, and logically, shouldn't need to deceive him...

Mo Hua then asked, "Where can I find more?"

"Taoist Court," Elder Master Xun said.

Mo Hua was taken aback, "Taoist Court?"

Elder Master Xun nodded. "These Magnetic Pattern Annotations involving secret communications are most completely collated by the Taoist Court, but unless you're part of the Court, you probably won't have access..."

Those inside the Court...

Mo Hua, hiding his disappointment, commented:

"Alright then..."

"Measure your abilities and don't be greedy," Elder Master Xun advised Mo Hua again.

Mo Hua agreed repeatedly. Having finished his questioning, he stood up, bid his farewell, and left.

Elder Master Xun watched Mo Hua leave, not thinking much of it.

...

After returning, Mo Hua started studying the Fixed Magnetic Pattern Annotations.

His Divine Sense had reached a bottleneck, and his Formation knowledge was stuck at Sixteen Patterns; he couldn't learn any more advanced Formations.

He prioritized honing his Divine Sense and reinforcing his foundations when practicing Formation at the Taoist Stele at night.

So, learning any Formation wasn't much different.

Then, Mo Hua dedicated all his spare time to studying the "Fixed Magnetic Pattern Annotations."

Mastering the "foreign language" of Formation was crucial.

And this matter was not as difficult as Mo Hua had imagined.

It just required a lot of time to memorize, practice, and integrate.

For Mo Hua, who possessed the "Taoist Stele," this was nothing challenging.

So, Mo Hua studied intensively for about half a month, practicing day and night, and could almost grasp Fixed Magnetic Patterns.

He could initially express his intentions in Formation Patterns through "Fixed Magnetic Patterns."

The "Fixed Magnetic Pattern Annotations" given by Elder Master Xun, although thin, covered a wide range and were very practical.

After learning them, Mo Hua could finally "understand" the intentions expressed by the Fixed Magnetic Patterns on the Letter Token.

As for more, more comprehensive, and more profound "dictionaries" of Fixed Magnetic Patterns...

He could consider devising ways to "plunder resources" from the Taoist Court when he had time.

But for now, he would try to "restore" a Letter Token!

Mo Hua's spirits lifted, and after some consideration, he decided to start practicing with the "Letter Token" Uncle Gu had given him.

If it broke, he could still repair it.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 963: Restoration (4)

It also made it convenient for himself to verify if the "restored" text was correct.

Mo Hua then sent a few more messages like "Uncle Gu, are you there?" and waited for Gu Changhuai's reply before erasing these responses.

Afterward, he began to simulate on another Array Plate, attempting to "restore" the Magnetic Patterns.

First, Mo Hua replicated a set of Fixed Magnetic Patterns, exactly like those in the Letter Token.

With the "Annotations on Fixed Magnetic Patterns" given by Elder Master Xun, the Fixed Magnetic Patterns now looked more like a set of straightforward explanatory "text" rather than Formation Patterns.

It was like a secret message that had been decrypted, clearing the fog and revealing the true meaning:

The entire sequence of the Letter Token, the direction of communication, the method of conduction, the logic of the text, and so on...

Mo Hua could see it all clearly, plain as day.

After duplicating the underlying Fixed Magnetic Patterns, Mo Hua recorded the traces of the "Secondary Thunder Pattern" from the magnetic flow transmitted during the recent Letter Token communication.

Then, on the Array Plate, Mo Hua started to simulate the operation of the Yuan Magnetic Formation.

Just as Mo Hua had anticipated before:

A set of pre-established Fixed Magnetic Patterns, plus a predetermined Secondary Thunder Pattern, after a series of Original Magnet inductions, indeed generated a special Unfixed Magnetic Pattern.

And through Magnetic Ink, this Unfixed Magnetic Pattern revealed texts on the Array Plate:

"Talk business, don't ask 'are you there'?"

"Didn't I tell you not to chat with me if there's nothing important?"

"What's the matter?"

"Why aren't you responding?"

...

Indeed, these were the very words that Uncle Gu had sent him through the Letter Token and that he had erased!

Mo Hua was overjoyed.

Seeing that Uncle Gu hadn't received a reply yet, Mo Hua texted back:

"Are there any updates on the Fire Buddha clues?"

He had been secluded in the Sect studying Formation techniques, and for the past half a month, he hadn't heard any clues about the Fire Buddha.

After a moment of silence from the other side, as if hesitant, Gu Changhuai said, "Visit the Gu Family in a couple of days after the Shier break. I'll tell you then..."

Mo Hua was taken aback.

Was there an accident?

Or was it due to some taboo, which is why it couldn't be spoken of through the Letter Token?

Mo Hua couldn't figure it out and replied:

"Okay."

After that, Gu Changhuai sent no further messages.

Mo Hua shook his head and stopped dwelling on it.

Whatever the matter was, he would ask Uncle Gu in person when he visited the Gu Family in two days.

He just didn't know where this Fire Buddha could possibly be hiding; it was proving so elusive...

After all, a massacre followed by a fire that burned the bodies had caused such an uproar, yet afterward, it vanished without a trace...

Mo Hua felt something was not right.

He felt a sense of urgency since there was still a day before the biweekly Shier break, and his mind was somewhat distracted.

Suddenly, he remembered something.

The Bald Eagle's Letter Token.

Now that he could restore Magnetic Patterns, couldn't he also recover the content inside the Bald Eagle's Letter Token?

What could be in the Bald Eagle's Letter Token?

Although it might not be related to the Fire Buddha, Mo Hua was still very curious.

With some time to spare before visiting Uncle Gu's place, he decided to "restore" the Bald Eagle's Letter Token first...

Mo Hua's spirits lifted.

Without delay, he proceeded in the same manner, dismantling the Bald Eagle's Letter Token, duplicating the underlying Magnetic Patterns, and recording the traces of the Secondary Thunder Pattern.

Then, on another Array Plate, he began the reconstruction...

After spending most of the day, text began to appear on the Magnetic Ink of the Array Plate:

...

"June 10th, Yun Cang City, sows, six..."

"12th, in the outskirts of Qing Yun City, ducks, three..."

"July, Jin City, chicks, eight..."

"20th, Baihua, obtained one Immortal Crane, gifted to the young master..."

"October, Liu Shan City, total of twenty cows and horses..."

...

Mo Hua looked at these, utterly baffled.

"What on earth..."

Was this Bald Eagle also in the trade of Spiritual Livestock?

Mo Hua stared at these texts again, a chilling suspicion slowly creeping up on him.

"These Spiritual Livestock, couldn't possibly be..."

Mo Hua's gaze sharpened, his expression grave.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 964: Clue

"These 'Spiritual Livestock,' are they actually people?"

Chickens, ducks, cattle, horses, sows, cranes— are these all nicknames for different cultivators?

Mo Hua's pupils contracted slightly.

On the Letter Token was an "account book."

The account recorded a large quantity of transactions.

This meant that the Bald Eagle and his group...

They weren't just simply "kidnapping," they were likely conducting large-scale trafficking of cultivators behind the scenes.

Treating people like "Spiritual Livestock" to be trafficked!

Mo Hua's gaze turned cold; Bald Eagle, that damn bastard, got off too easy with his death...

Looking at the restored lengthy "Spiritual Livestock account," Mo Hua's brows furrowed slightly, his mind filled with doubts.

Bald Eagle's abilities were strong, but not to the extent that he could independently run today's large-scale illegal "business."

He might have been just a minor leader.

Just one link in the entire "trafficking chain."

Surely there were more Sin Cultivators along this trafficking chain.

And yet, such large-scale trafficking of cultivators was happening without raising any apparent alarm—outwardly all seemed calm and undisturbed.

This meant that the Bald Eagle and his cohorts must have had a long-standing and stable criminal operation.

A deeply-rooted interest network.

Perhaps even a "black umbrella" shrouding them from behind...

It was very possible that behind them stood some "Great cultivator," who had concealed their deeds from the Heavenly secret...

Mo Hua pondered for a moment, sighed, and silently stored the "Letter Token" into his Storage Ring.

This matter was beyond his reach for now...

In the future, when he had strength and connections, or after uncovering the secrets within, only then would he think of a way to investigate this matter thoroughly.

Before that, the Letter Token must not be known by anyone else.

Otherwise, it would surely bring disaster upon him.

As a mere cultivator, alone in the Qianxue State Boundary without any support, if he overreached and rashly involved himself in such matters, he might catch the attention of the "hidden hands" behind the scenes, and his very life could be in jeopardy.

Even if Elder Master Xun and Aunt Wan wished to protect him, it was uncertain if they could...

One shouldn't rely too much on others.

Nor should one cause them too much trouble.

Mo Hua nodded slightly.

His master had warned him that the protruding nail gets hammered down first.

As strong as his master was, adept in the Heavenly Secret Calculation as if it was second nature, he was still calculated against, falling into dire straits, his fate unknown.

Less capable than his master, if he wanted to survive, he had to learn to "hide."

To "hide" within cause and effect.

Even if he revealed himself, he had to position himself somewhere "inconspicuous."

With his mind made up, Mo Hua stored away Bald Eagle's "Letter Token" and temporarily ceased to think about it.

The matter at hand was to catch Fire Buddha.

...

The next day was a break day.

Mo Hua, leading Yu Er and protected by Wenren Wei, stepped into a splendid carriage, leaving the serene and ancient Taixu Gate, heading to the Gu Family in Qingzhou City.

Upon arriving at the Gu family, Yu Er went to report on her studies to Wenren Wan.

In a family with strict traditions and the disciples of a direct lineage, the requirements for cultivation were very strict.

Previously, Yu Er had been troubled by nightmares, weak and feeble, so naturally, her cultivation had fallen behind.

But now, with Yu Er staying by Mo Hua's side, well-fed and rested, replete with vital energy, she would naturally make up for the cultivation lessons she had missed.

After seeing Wenren Wan, Mo Hua greeted her, exchanged some pleasantries, and then went to find Gu Changhuai.

A Gu family disciple led the way, bringing Mo Hua to Gu Changhuai's study.

Gu Changhuai's study was immaculate and dust-free, exquisite and luxurious.

It was clearly the study of a pampered, esteemed family's disciple.

A colorful peacock was embroidered on a nearby screen, proudly displaying its feathers with an air of arrogance—quite ostentatious.

This fit Mo Hua's "stereotypical" impression of Uncle Gu.

The guiding Gu family disciple only led Mo Hua to the door before bowing and leaving.

Mo Hua stood outside the study, glancing inside to see what Uncle Gu might be doing.

Knowing Mo Hua had arrived, Gu Changhuai sighed,

"Come in."

Mo Hua confidently entered.

Gu Changhuai sat at a rosewood desk inlaid with gold.

Mo Hua looked around and, seeing no seats in front of the desk, moved a stool from the side to face Gu Changhuai and sat down opposite him.

Gu Changhuai sighed again.

This kid, he's too familiar with himself...

Mo Hua then began to discuss official matters.

"Uncle Gu, is there a lead on Fire Buddha?"

Although Mo Hua could tell from Uncle Gu's complexion that there were likely no leads and little progress, he still asked out of formality.

Gu Changhuai shook his head but clearly didn't want to say much.

"That..." Mo Hua continued to ask, "Has the Letter Token from Flower Gentleman been restored?"

Gu Changhuai's expression soured, "No, it can't be restored..."

Mo Hua's eyes lit up, but he still expressed regret.

Gu Changhuai silently watched Mo Hua, frowning,

"Why do you seem... rather happy about that?"

"No, not at all..."

Mo Hua's words were a tad insincere.

He had studied the Yuan Magnetic Formation exactly for the purpose of "restoring" the Magnetic Patterns and recovering the erased text in the Letter Token.

If someone else had restored it, his efforts would have been in vain.

Gu Changhuai was somewhat puzzled and didn't know what to say.

Mo Hua then tentatively whispered,

"Uncle Gu, how about you let me try?"

Gu Changhuai looked bewildered, "Let you try what?"

"The Letter Token!"

Gu Changhuai eyed Mo Hua skeptically, "Don't tell me, in these few days, you've already learned how to 'restore' the Magnetic Patterns of the Letter Token?"

Mo Hua nodded with a sense of "modesty."

Gu Changhuai was silent.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 965: Clue (2)

He was actually somewhat inclined to believe, and willing to believe, yet logic made it difficult for him to do so.

Yuan Magnetic Formations were classified as secret formations, which general cultivators would not learn, and even if they did, mastery was unlikely.

Even if they mastered them, most were adept at constructing formations.

To reverse-engineer a formation, on the other hand, was an entirely different matter.

The categories of formations were diverse and boundless; even some Great Formation Masters could not master all of them.

Specialization is pivotal in any craft.

And so it was with formations.

Mo Hua was too young; it would be impressive enough if he had solidly learned some basic formations.

The restoration of Magnetic Patterns was a niche method, requiring profound specialty—where would he have found enough Divine Sense and time to delve into it...

Gu Changhuai shook his head.

"Uncle Gu, you don't believe me..." said Mo Hua.

"Nonsense..."

Mo Hua, confused, asked, "What's there not to believe..."

"You expect me to believe whatever you say?" Gu Changhuai glared at Mo Hua irritably, "Why don't you also claim you've led the construction of a Large Formation?"

Mo Hua's expression became slightly difficult to read.

Gu Changhuai sneered, "What, have you really led the construction of a Large Formation?"

"If I say yes, would you believe me?"

Gu Changhuai looked at Mo Hua expressionlessly, "I only lack mastery in formations, not genuinely 'Formation Blind'..."

Leading the construction of a Large Formation...

You little brat, what are you thinking?

You're blowing your own trumpet to the skies...

"I truly have learned to restore Magnetic Patterns!"

Gu Changhuai remained skeptical.

Mo Hua sighed.

There was nothing he could do.

Actions speak louder than words, it seemed he would only have to prove himself after all.

Mo Hua took out a Letter Token and handed it to Gu Changhuai:

"Uncle Gu, use this Letter Token to send a secret message on it without letting me know, then erase it, and I'll 'restore' it for you to see..."

Before Mo Hua could finish, he saw Gu Changhuai's expression abruptly change, staring at the Letter Token with a face full of disbelief.

"This..."

"This is..."

Gu Changhuai pointed at the Letter Token, which was riddled with cracks and tattered, his hand trembling, his voice tinged with anger,

"Is this the Letter Token I gave you?"

"How did you break it so soon?!"

Mo Hua felt a bit guilty, but still corrected him:

"It's not broken!"

Gu Changhuai coldly looked at Mo Hua, his face saying "keep talking, let's hear how you try to justify this."

Mo Hua blinked and said:

"It's just... Accidentally, I happened to take it apart and it got a bit cracked, not very pretty, but I have fixed it!"

"While it looks a bit worn, it's fully functional and won't affect its use."

Mo Hua said earnestly, "A person of Tao Cultivation should not be blinded by appearances but should instead value the true utility of things..."

Gu Changhuai replied coldly, "You seem to know quite a lot, breaking things and still being able to spout all sorts of justifications..."

Seeing Uncle Gu still angry, Mo Hua quickly added, "That's not the point..."

"I did it to learn how to restore Magnetic Patterns..."

"The sacrifice of this Letter Token was worthwhile!"

Mo Hua said with conviction.

"Alright, alright..."

Gu Changhuai, still fuming, took back the Letter Token, sent several messages, erased them himself, and then tossed the Letter Token back to Mo Hua.

"Restore it and tell me what words I just sent."

"Okay, okay."

Mo Hua was confident.

He took out a compass, copied the Fixed Formation Patterns at the bottom layer, then with his Divine Sense peeked and recorded the Secondary Thunder Patterns.

Through the Array Plate, combining Fixed Magnetic Patterns with Secondary Thunder Patterns, he proceeded to infer.

Gu Changhuai saw Mo Hua's composed expression, his skillful hands drawing a bunch of Formation Patterns he had never seen before, and performing the complex inference with finesse; his anger slowly turned to amazement.

Although he couldn't understand, he knew that such a method of inference was nothing common...

On the Array Plate beside him, Magnetic Ink began to coalesce, slowly revealing a few words:

"Little scoundrel..."

Mo Hua's face brightened, then he paused and looked at Gu Changhuai unhappily.

"Little scoundrel... You're not talking about me, are you?"

Gu Changhuai ignored Mo Hua's displeasure.

He was utterly stunned, looking at Mo Hua with disbelief, "You... really restored it?"

Such a feat was something only a Great Formation Master of the Heaven Shu Pavilion could do...

You, a junior Foundation Establishment cultivator, learned this too?

Mo Hua, seeing his shock and his inexperienced demeanor, decided not to fuss about being called a "little scoundrel."

Mo Hua spoke proudly:

"I've been learning formations from Elder Master Xun..."

"Elder Master Xun..."

Gu Changhuai paused, then showed respect.

Although he didn't know the exact status of Elder Master Xun mentioned by Mo Hua, to teach formations at Taixu Gate, one of the Eight Great Gates, and being referred to as "Elder Master," his seniority was undoubtedly profound, and so must be his mastery of formations.

With such a Formation Master teaching Mo Hua, everything seemed to add up...

Gu Changhuai looked at Mo Hua with newfound regard.

But to truly let Mo Hua attempt to "restore" the Flower Gentleman's Letter Token, Gu Changhuai still felt uneasy.

Seeming to read Gu Changhuai's mind, Mo Hua asked:

"Uncle Gu, where is the Flower Gentleman's Letter Token now?"

Gu Changhuai pondered for a moment before slowly speaking:

"It has been returned from the Heaven Shu Pavilion..."

Gu Changhuai, displeased, "The formation masters at the Heaven Shu Pavilion, they're either too high in status for me to request assistance, or they don't have time, or they find it troublesome... In any case, no one is willing to take on this task for the Taoist Court..."

"Then you'll just have to rely on me, huh..."

Mo Hua's eyes gleamed brightly.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 966: Clue (3)

Gu Changhuai choked and sighed helplessly, "Follow me to the Taoist Court. I'll give you the Letter Token. Try it..."

"Uh-huh!"

Mo Hua kept nodding energetically.

Gu Changhuai shook his head. He hadn't expected that he, a dignified Golden Core Realm Supervisor, would resort to relying on a novice cultivator to find clues...

But under someone's roof, one has no choice but to bow their head...

Gu Changhuai informed Wenren Wan and then, together with Mo Hua, set off back to the Taoist Court.

Gu Changhuai went through some procedures and retrieved the Letter Token of Flower Gentleman.

It was a jade plaque that bore the color of emerald amidst its creamy whiteness.

Mo Hua examined it, then sent his Divine Sense inside to peek at the Letter Token, finding it blank as all content had been erased.

Mo Hua looked for a while, saw no evidence of "sealing" or "encryption" in the Letter Token, and then handed it back to Gu Changhuai.

"Uncle Gu, help me open it..."

He was afraid that if he tried, he might damage it.

Gu Changhuai wanted to open it, but hesitated before starting.

He feared that Mo Hua's lack of skill might ruin the Formation Patterns inside.

However, thinking it through, even if they restored it for Heaven Shu Pavilion, it would still be damaged if it were meant to be damaged.

There was no one-hundred-percent reliable method of "restoration."

Now, without taking a gamble, once the Fire Buddha ran away, even if the Letter Token was truly restored, it would be of no use.

Upon this thought, Gu Changhuai made up his mind.

Swiftly, he opened the Letter Token, with a delicate touch and skilled movements.

After opening it, the underlying Formation Patterns were exposed, and Gu Changhuai handed the Letter Token to Mo Hua.

Mo Hua immediately began to copy the Fixed Magnetic Patterns.

The Fixed Magnetic Patterns of the Letter Tokens were all different.

This Letter Token's Fixed Magnetic Patterns were also considerably different from those of the Bald Eagle.

Mo Hua copied the Fixed Magnetic Patterns onto an Array Plate, and then, by studying the "Annotations on Fixed Magnetic Patterns," he barely understood the meaning of these Magnetic Patterns.

The functional Magnetic Patterns were generally the same.

It was just the habit of "drawing" the Magnetic Patterns that showed variations.

But the most different aspect was that this Letter Token was actually one-way.

It could only receive messages and not transmit text.

"Fire Buddha and his people are very cautious..."

Subsequently, Mo Hua followed the procedure, using the Fixed Magnetic Patterns as a base, and taking the Secondary Thunder Pattern as a magnetic flow "contract" trace, he began to re-derive.

Soon, text began to emerge on the Array Plate...

Gu Changhuai's heart trembled.

"It really... restored it..."

He quietly glanced at Mo Hua, his feelings fluctuating. Then he turned his head and focused on the text restored on the Array Plate.

Due to the ever-changing Secondary Thunder Pattern, Mo Hua's observation, acute as it was, still allowed some oversights.

As such, there were some inaccuracies in the text,

And the sequence was disordered.

But overall, it was still comprehensible...

...

"Hua Laoliu... where are you?"

"If this goes wrong, we're all dead..."

"Damn it..."

"November first..."

"The whole family is extinct..."

"Everything is ready, unseen and unheard..."

"Bishan City, rouge shop..."

...

"What's so fun about those withered flowers and defiled willows?"

"After success, the young master will reward you with premium goods, something you couldn't even lick in your lifetime..."

"Hua Lao Liu, don't miss the hour."

"Hua Laoliu?"

"If you get lusty again and ruin the big plan, I will castrate you..."

...

"The eldest brother is very angry, the consequences are very severe."

"You're definitely dead..."

...

After reading these texts, Mo Hua and Gu Changhuai looked at each other, both frowning.

"This tone doesn't seem like Fire Buddha..."

"It's possible that it was sent by one of Fire Buddha's subordinates..."

There seemed to be few clues inside.

Mainly, they were all already known information.

Flower Gentleman and Fire Buddha were together; they planned to go to Bishan City to annihilate the Xie family.

Besides that, there were two points that caught Mo Hua's attention.

One was "young master."

"After the success, the young master will reward you with premium goods..."

Who is this "young master"?

Suddenly, Mo Hua recalled the "accounts" text restored from the Letter Token issued by the Bald Eagle, which included a record:

"Day twenty, a hundred flowers, received one immortal crane, gifted to the young master..."

One immortal crane, gifted to the "young master".

Are these two references to "young master" referring to the same person?

Or is it just a coincidence?

After all, this is the Qianxue State Boundary, and there are too many family disciples, many of whom are called "young master."

Mo Hua himself has been called "little young master"...

Mo Hua glanced at Gu Changhuai and asked softly,

"Uncle Gu, do you know of any sin cultivator with a notorious reputation nicknamed 'young master'?"

Gu Changhuai furrowed his brows in thought and shook his head, "I haven't heard of it..."

Mo Hua nodded.

If Uncle Gu hadn't heard of it, it meant that it was very likely someone hidden in the shadows...

Now the only clue was another place that caught Mo Hua's attention.

"Rouge shop."

This was the only specific place mentioned in the entire Letter Token.

It could be a meeting place.

Or perhaps there was a lookout.

It might even be their hiding place...

Gu Changhuai had clearly thought of this too.

"Uncle Gu, are there any rouge shops in Bishan City?" Mo Hua asked further.

Gu Changhuai pondered, "There are a few..."

"How about we take a look?" Mo Hua suggested tentatively.

At this point, they had to check it out no matter what.

Gu Changhuai nodded, stood up to leave, but after taking a few steps, he realized that Mo Hua, like a little tag-along, was following close behind, clearly wanting to go with him.

Gu Changhuai didn't want to take him along, but knowing full well he couldn't get rid of Mo Hua, he didn't waste any effort and just emphasized,

"Three rules, don't forget!"

"Uh-huh." Mo Hua nodded.

Gu Changhuai sighed, about to leave, but then seemed to remember something, his expression turning serious,

"Don't talk about restoring the Magnetic Patterns to anyone else."

"Especially people from the Taoist Court..."

Mo Hua was startled, then realized the gravity of the situation, and nodded slightly, "Don't worry, I keep my mouth shut."

Gu Changhuai was then reassured.

Afterward, the two of them set out toward Bishan City by carriage.

This trip was just for gathering information; Gu Changhuai did not summon a crowd, calling on others from the Taoist Court.

The carriage sped along, bumping down the road, and soon reached Bishan City.

Inside Bishan City, there were four rouge shops.

Two larger ones were lavishly decorated, the scent of cosmetics potent, with men and women pairing up, bustling with activity.

Another one, not doing well business-wise, was on the verge of closing.

These three seemed to be without issues.

The suspicious one was the last one.

The shop was simply called "Rouge Shop," located in a small alley, neither too large nor too small, with very few customers and quite quiet.

While the shop indeed displayed many rouges and powders, they were old, clearly unsold stock.

Moreover, the entire shop exuded a peculiar, dissonant feeling.

Occasionally, a cultivator would enter, but after a while, they all came out.

Mo Hua and Gu Changhuai sat in a nearby teahouse, drinking a pot of tea and nibbling on two plates of pine nuts, all the while keeping an eye on the movements of the rouge shop.

They didn't act rashly, preferring to observe the situation first.

After watching for over an hour, Mo Hua lightly exclaimed "eh".

Gu Changhuai raised an eyebrow, "Did you notice something?"

Mo Hua picked up his tea cup, took a sip of tea, then, without showing any expression, lowered his voice,

"This shop has no customers..."

"The patrons going in and out, despite being men and women of different appearances, are actually just one person..."

Gu Changhuai displayed a hint of surprise, nodding his head.

Seeing that he didn't react much, Mo Hua curiously asked,

"Uncle Gu, did you notice it too?"

Gu Changhuai gave a light snort, "A mere trick to deceive the eyes; how could it fool me..."

Mo Hua, somewhat annoyed by his arrogant attitude, then asked,

"Then do you know who the cultivator disguising as the patrons is?"

Gu Changhuai was taken aback.

How could he know that?

Gu Changhuai looked at Mo Hua, "Do you know?"

Mo Hua lifted his eyebrows smugly.

Gu Changhuai frowned in confusion, "How do you know?"

Mo Hua said, "Because not long ago, it was I who caught him and sent him to the Taoist Prison!"

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 967: Jia Ren

"He was a traitor from the Sever Gold Sect, stole something from the Xie family, and the Xie family issued a task to the Sect. Senior Sister Murong, Senior Brother Feng, and I took on the task, came to Bishan City to capture him, and then sent him to the Taoist Prison..."

Mo Hua was succinct in her speech.

"This person can disguise himself, his flesh can twist and transform, making his face unclear, and he cultivates the Sever Gold Sect's Escape Gold Body Skill, turning into a golden light, running very fast..."

Mo Hua added.

Gu Changhuai's gaze became slightly focused as he said in a deep voice,

"Stole something from the Xie family..."

"And afterward, the Xie family was exterminated..."

Mo Hua nodded.

She hadn't thought of this detail before, but now seeing the Sever Gold Sect traitor here, she thought there was something very mysterious about it.

Moreover...

Mo Hua whispered, "How did he escape from the Taoist Prison? Could it be..."

Is there a mole within the Taoist Court?

Mo Hua left it unsaid, but Gu Changhuai clearly understood her implication, his expression becoming even more solemn.

"I'll have someone look into it."

Gu Changhuai took out a golden waist token from the Taoist Court, apparently sending some kind of message.

Mo Hua's eyes lit up, "Taoist Court waist tokens can also send messages? Then can mine..."

"Yours can't."

"Why?"

"External affiliation."

Gu Changhuai was equally concise.

Mo Hua, resigned, "Alright then..."

What can I say if external affiliates don't have rights? Doing the same work, getting different treatment.

Mo Hua looked again at the rouge shop and asked,

"Uncle Gu, what do we do next? Should we capture him?"

Gu Changhuai sipped his tea and said indifferently,

"No rush, let's just watch for now..."

If Gu Changhuai wasn't in a hurry, then Mo Hua certainly wasn't in a hurry either.

She was also curious and wanted to know how Uncle Gu, a Supervisor in the Taoist Court, usually handled cases.

How he found clues.

How he captured people.

Knowing oneself and the enemy, you will never be imperiled in a hundred battles.

If...

One day in the future, she were to be wanted by the Taoist Court and chased by Uncle Gu, how could she escape from his grasp...

Of course, that was just a hypothetical.

After all, she was a good Cultivator in the Qianxue State Boundary, following the laws!

A well-behaved Disciple of the Taixu Gate!

Such a day wouldn't come.

But that didn't prevent her from learning more and gaining some experience.

The Cultivation World was deep and complex.

Not only the spell points needed for cultivating Tao were to be learned, but understanding the ways of the world was also knowledge.

Thus, Mo Hua patiently sat down again, continuing to drink her tea, watching Uncle Gu, and observing the rouge shop for any movements of the Sever Gold Sect traitor.

The actions of the traitor were also strange.

He came and went in the rouge shop.

Every time he went in and out, he changed his face and his attire, seemingly not wanting to attract the attention of others.

But Mo Hua noticed that every time he entered, he only had one Storage Bag on him.

Yet when he left, he carried three or four Storage Bags.

Mo Hua discreetly observed him with her Divine Sense and found he didn't go far, only wandering aimlessly nearby with these Storage Bags.

Bishan City was built against the steep mountains.

Beside the streets, there were numerous cliffs and ravines, deep and unfathomable.

He took the chance when people weren't paying attention to throw those Storage Bags into these ravines.

After disposing of them, he would come back to get more and continue the process...

As if... discarding "trash."

Plus, it seemed like he had been doing this for quite some time.

Mo Hua, eating some pine nuts, leaned close to Gu Changhuai, asking in a low voice as if gossiping,

"Uncle Gu, is he... disposing of the stolen goods?"

Destroying the stolen goods...

Gu Changhuai's gaze sharpened, "Possibly..."

"Should we... capture him now and seize both him and the goods?"

Gu Changhuai shook his head.

"He has been disposing of the stolen goods for a while now, clearly there is a lot, we should not act rashly..."

"Catching him rashly may alert him."

"If there are still minions or spies of the Fire Buddha nearby, once we act, we will be detected..."

"We must wait for an opportunity to capture him quietly, out of sight..."

Mo Hua nodded.

Gu Changhuai seemed about to say something else, but suddenly his expression changed, and he picked up the waist token to check something briefly before putting it away again.

With sharp eyes, Mo Hua asked,

"Did you find the mole?"

Gu Changhuai looked at Mo Hua, sighing, "No..."

"No?" Mo Hua frowned, "He was released from the Taoist Prison so soon, isn't that because of a mole?"

Gu Changhuai shook his head, "He was released in accordance with the rules."

Mo Hua was surprised.

Gu Changhuai continued, "I had someone check the records..."

"This man's name is Jia Ren, he has no prior record..."

The Xie family reported a theft from their vault, but they did not specify what was stolen, and nothing with the Xie family vault's mark - no Spiritual Artifacts, Pills, or Secret Manuals - was found on him..."

"There is no definitive proof of stealing."

"Regarding the Sever Gold Sect..."

"The Sever Gold Sect admitted they were mistaken; this person is not a disciple of theirs. The one who stole the Sever Gold Sect's heritage and defected from them was someone else..."

"Therefore, he's not considered a traitor of the Sever Gold Sect."

"The only charge that could be placed on him was that he acted as an 'undercover whore' in an illegally established Brothel..."

"But..."

Gu Changhuai's expression was somewhat complex, "He is also a man..."

"So the Taoist Court could only detain him for one month under the charges of 'fraud' and 'violating public morals,' and afterwards he was released..."

"What dark secrets were involved, we do not know, but at least on the surface, there were no problems..."

Mo Hua was speechless.

Is that even possible?

She glanced again at this "Jia Ren," who had worn many disguises, each time appearing different, and inwardly mocked him.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 968: Jia Ren (2)

"That person would be strange if there weren't any problems..."

But with that came, even more, doubts:

First, the Xie family...

Did the Xie family really lose something?

If so, what was lost?

Was it "Jia Ren" who stole it?

If nothing was lost, why would the Xie family lie?

Does this matter have anything to do with the annihilation of the Xie family?

Why did the Sever Gold Sect at first call this "Jia Ren" a traitor, but later adamantly deny it? Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

What happened in between?

The annihilation of the Xie family, the disappearance of the Fire Buddha...

How exactly do these events relate to Jia Ren?

As Mo Hua was pondering, he suddenly noticed a change in Jia Ren's movements.

A squad of Enforcement Leaders from Bi Mountain City Daoist Court Office, on routine patrol, passed by this area, alerting Jia Ren.

He found it inconvenient to dispose of the stolen goods, so he pocketed three Storage Bags and chose a secluded path, heading toward the desolate mountains to the north.

Mo Hua glanced at Gu Changhuai.

Gu Changhuai's eyes lit up as expected, placing down three Spirit Stones on the table before quickly standing up and leaving.

Mo Hua estimated in his mind that the three Spirit Stones also covered his own tea bill, so he nodded contentedly and then stood up to leave, quietly following behind Gu Changhuai.

The northern mountains behind Bishan City were even steeper.

Jia Ren was extremely vigilant.

He had disguised himself as a short, stocky Cultivator with a bamboo basket for gathering herbs, winding his way through the mountain paths, occasionally pausing to look back and stare into the mountains.

Gu Changhuai and Mo Hua could only follow from a distance.

Fortunately, both had strong Divine Senses, so there was no chance Jia Ren could escape.

Mo Hua asked, "Uncle Gu, should we make our move?"

Gu Changhuai nodded.

"How do we catch him?" Mo Hua inquired further.

They needed to capture him alive, quickly, accurately, to make it a swift battle without giving "Jia Ren" a chance to react or flee.

Nor give him the chance to signal someone...

Capturing someone was something Mo Hua was reasonably skilled at, but he still wanted to hear how Uncle Gu or, to say, the Daoist Court, would normally approach it.

He had his own methods, and he wanted to check them against what Uncle Gu said – that way, he could patch up any gaps and refine his technique.

Gu Changhuai's thoughts were focused on Jia Ren and the Fire Buddha, unsuspecting anything else, he calmly said,

"On his unavoidable path, we set a trap, place a Formation for an ambush..."

"On the ground we lay manacles, the manacles doused with poisonous Pills..."

"For the Formation, we use the Sonic Explosion Array to momentarily stun him..."

"And take the opportunity to subdue him..."

"Then with a Spiritual Lock, we seal his limbs..."

"We have to be thorough in our preparation, quick in action, and ruthless in our approach, not giving him the chance to counterattack, nor to commit suicide..."

"This is the basic procedure for the Daoist Court's arrests..."

...

As Gu Changhuai was explaining, Mo Hua was nodding continuously.

Although he knew some of the things already, the details of the methods were quite different and there were many practices he could learn from...

After finishing, Gu Changhuai cautioned Mo Hua:

"Remember the rules we've agreed upon: don't make a move."

"Uh-huh."

Mo Hua replied.

Gu Changhuai nodded slightly, then in a flash, he was traversing the rugged rocks, quickly reaching Jia Ren's front.

Mo Hua followed just as quietly.

However, he only hid on the side, releasing his Divine Sense to carefully observe.

Jia Ren, still unaware, kept walking forward.

His destination was a cliff ahead.

Before the cliff, Gu Changhuai laid out several specialized Daoist Court Array Plates, burying several manacles beneath the ground.

His technique was skilled, movements crisp and swift.

And the traps were well-placed.

Mo Hua, with a humble attitude of learning, also silently committed the Daoist Court's method and habits of setting traps to memory.

Everything was ready; Gu Changhuai concealed himself nearby.

Moments later, Jia Ren appeared.

He looked left and right, saw nothing unusual, and stepped towards the cliff, meanwhile pulling out a Storage Bag, intending to throw it off the cliff.

But after just a few steps, he heard a "clank" and a surge of intense pain.

"No good!"

Looking down, Jia Ren saw a manacle, like the jaws of a tiger, biting into his calf.

The manacle was coated with a green poison.

The poison seeped into his bloodstream, spreading throughout his body.

A numbing sensation began to spread.

Traps, anesthetic!

Jia Ren's expression changed dramatically, desperate, he tore a large chunk of flesh from his calf in agony to free himself from the manacle and turned to run.

But at that moment, the Sonic Explosion Array at the corners detonated.

Mo Hua, outside the Formation, could only hear a faint, muffled noise.

But Jia Ren, within it, felt dizzy, his ears ringing with pain, his Divine Sense slowed for an instant.

His flesh seemed to tremble with the sound waves.

However, after a moment, a Jade Pendant on Jia Ren shattered, and a sheen of light flashed, and he regained his senses.

"Daoist Court's Sonic Explosion Array?"

Jia Ren's pupils contracted as he pulled a Rune from his body.

But in a brief moment, a Wind Blade slashed across his arm, cutting a wound and causing the Rune to drop.

The Wind Blade Skill was swift and sharp.

Turning his head, Jia Ren saw the indifferent face of Gu Changhuai.

Sensing Gu Changhuai's presence, Jia Ren looked desperate.

"Golden Core?!"

Before Jia Ren could do anything, Gu Changhuai moved like the wind, closing the distance, clutching Jia Ren's shoulder with one hand, his Spiritual Power surged, instantly crushing Jia Ren's left arm.

Jia Ren sweated coldly from the pain, his eyes filled with horror, and then with a flick of his right hand, he held a few Pills from his sleeve, trying to shove them into his mouth.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 969: 641

Gu Changhuai pointed with one hand, and a Wind Blade severed the tendons of Jia Ren's right hand.

Jia Ren's right hand drooped, and several pills slid to the ground.

The pills were a sinister green.

With his extensive experience, Gu Changhuai recognized at a glance that these were deadly poison pills.

"Thinking of suicide?"

Gu Changhuai's gaze narrowed slightly, sensing something amiss, he looked up just as Jia Ren had bitten through one of his teeth, attempting to swallow it.

Was there poison hidden in the tooth?

A cold light flashed in Gu Changhuai's eyes, and he quickly grasped Jia Ren's throat with his right hand while his left fist forcefully struck Jia Ren's abdomen.

Jia Ren groaned in pain and spat out the tooth containing poison.

He tried to resist and struggle further, but his means were already exhausted. Even his attempts to seek death had been thwarted.

Meanwhile, the anesthetic from the shackles had already spread throughout his body with his blood.

Jia Ren sensed the dire situation, but his Divine Sense gradually grew dim and his eyes closed, fainting.

Gu Changhuai took out a chain, locked up all four of Jia Ren's limbs, removed his teeth, lifted him, and threw him behind a hidden boulder.

Thus, Jia Ren was captured.

Mo Hua looked on, somewhat dazed.

This Uncle Gu was somewhat different from what she had expected.

He appeared very arrogant, as if he didn't regard others highly.

Yet his actions were extremely meticulous.

Even as a Golden Core Steward capturing a Foundation Building Cultivator, he was very serious and careful, planning meticulously, leaving no room for accidents.

He didn't give his opponent any chance to escape.

Not even a chance to commit suicide!

Mo Hua felt that she had learned a lot.

Throughout the process, Mo Hua listened obediently to Gu Changhuai and did not rashly intervene.

Now that Jia Ren had been subdued,

Mo Hua came out from her hiding spot, ran up to Gu Changhuai, and looking at the unconscious Jia Ren, she expressed her surprise:

"This Jia Ren, he actually thought of committing suicide?"

She hadn't encountered such a Sin Cultivator before, who, upon capture not seeing any way out, immediately sought death.

Gu Changhuai furrowed his brow and said in a heavy voice,

"I had only acted as a precaution, doing everything that needed to be done, but I did not expect that this Jia Ren would indeed prefer death over falling into my hands..."

"This means..."

Gu Changhuai's gaze slightly tensed up.

Mo Hua chimed in, "...this person knows a lot, and has great secrets on him!"

He might indeed be related to the Xie family massacre, and very possibly, he might know something about the Fire Buddha.

Perhaps even more things...

"Shall we interrogate him now?" Mo Hua asked.

"Yes."

Gu Changhuai nodded.

But before that, a routine search of the Storage Bag was necessary.

Gu Changhuai opened all four or five Storage Bags that Jia Ren originally intended to discard.

A stench of blood wafted out.

Sure enough, the contents were all "contraband."

Among them were some Spiritual Artifacts, either Ghost Head Knives, Bone-picking Swords, or other sorts of blades used for gutting and flaying—all, without exception, stained with blood.

Mo Hua, upon seeing this blood, felt a buzzing in her head and a flash of red before her eyes.

A sea of fire with Xie family Cultivators dying in agonized cries and the grotesque figures of their karmic mutations reemerged in her mind.

"This is... the blood of Xie family Cultivators," Mo Hua said gravely.

Gu Changhuai was taken aback. "How do you know?"

Mo Hua replied, "I figured it out..."

Gu Changhuai, resigned, said, "Never mind, forget I asked..."

Besides these bloodied weapons, there were also several "clean" Spiritual Artifacts.

They had no blood and seemed unaffected by the killings.

They were ordinary Spiritual Artifacts, not meant for combat.

For lighting, ventilation, fire-proofing, dust removal, incense burning for meditation... everything a Cultivator might need in daily life.

Both Mo Hua and Gu Changhuai were a little taken aback.

"Are these items from the Xie family?"

"Did they kill the people of the Xie family and take their possessions?"

But then, why discard them after taking them?

It would make the theft pointless.

It couldn't be a spur-of-the-moment killing and looting.

Maybe after calming down, they regretted their actions, feared discovery by the Taoist Court, and decided to discard the contraband to eliminate evidence...

The group of Sin Cultivators with Fire Buddha, known for their ruthless killings, didn't seem to be that type of people...

Gu Changhuai's gaze was scrutinizing as he pondered deeply.

Mo Hua's eyes lit up with a realization, "Could they be... searching for something?"

Gu Changhuai looked at Mo Hua, "Searching for something?"

"Yes," Mo Hua pondered, "They annihilated the Xie family to find something from them..."

"This Jia Ren initially went to the Xie family to steal this item..."

"But he failed to steal it..."

"And this item is very important, they must obtain it at all costs."

"So, the Fire Buddha annihilated the Xie family."

"They gathered all the Xie family's possessions, meticulously searched through them, and then burned down the Xie family, erasing all traces..."

"As for these items to be discarded..."

"It's because they searched and didn't find it, so they decided to discard the excess..."

"Also, these spiritual artifacts stained with the blood of the Xie family's cultivators needed to be disposed of too..."

"To avoid leaving any incriminating evidence for the Taoist Court to find..."

"Or perhaps, to avoid leaving behind any karmic ties that could be traced back to them..."

Destroying these "stolen goods" in an artifact furnace would create too much noise and take too long.

It was better to use the terrain of Bishan City and discard these "stolen goods" in the deep cliffs, silently, unknowable to anyone.

Even if they were discovered later, who knows how many years later that would be.

Gu Changhuai was somewhat surprised.

This child, his mind worked quickly, and his reasoning seemed plausible.

He thought for a moment, then nodded, "That's a possibility, but it's just a possibility, let's not jump to conclusions."

"Assuming before the truth is known can easily lead us astray," Gu Changhuai reminded.

"Yes."

Mo Hua nodded.

Despite saying this, Mo Hua still felt that his guess might hold some possibility.

At least, it was a line of thought.

Gu Changhuai flipped through Jia Ren's storage bag again.

Jia Ren's storage bag was quite ordinary.

Like any common cultivator, it contained spirit stones, pills, spiritual artifacts, and some secret manuals and jade slips.

But Mo Hua saw nothing special.

On the jade slips, there were no seals, encryption, or signs of erasure.

Clearly, Jia Ren was very cautious; he didn't carry important items with him.

Mo Hua examined everything once again.

These items, while they provided evidence, offered few clues.

It could only prove that Jia Ren was related to the annihilation of the Xie family and likely had helped scout beforehand and helped dispose of the loot afterwards, deeply involved from start to finish.

But beyond that, there were no other clues.

Especially any clues related to the Fire Buddha.

In that case, they could only interrogate Jia Ren now.

Gu Changhuai took out a pill, fed it to Jia Ren, and within 30 minutes, Jia Ren woke up frowning.

He slowly opened his eyes.

The first thing he saw was Gu Changhuai's handsome but "loathsome" face.

Gu Changhuai coldly asked, "Are you a man of the Fire Buddha?"

Jia Ren just sneered coldly, resigning himself to death, remaining silent.

Gu Changhuai continued to question:

"Where is the Fire Buddha?"

"Why annihilate the whole Xie family?"

"What is your relationship with the Fire Buddha?"

However, Jia Ren was as unresponsive as a walking corpse, unconcerned with life or death.

Gu Changhuai furrowed his brows, losing his patience.

Under these circumstances, he had no choice but to resort to torture.

Gu Changhuai took out a second-grade "branding iron," engraved with a Fire-series Formation, glowing red-hot, capable of charring flesh.

Even though the branding iron inflicted severe pain, causing Jia Ren's facial muscles to twitch, he still remained silent.

Mo Hua, looking on, had a hard time watching.

"Uncle Gu, your tool doesn't seem to be effective..."

Mo Hua silently pulled out his own "iron plate," "Maybe try mine?"

Gu Changhuai looked at the bloodstained iron plate, stunned.

And beside him, Jia Ren, hearing this crisp sound, realized there was someone else present.

Why did that voice sound so familiar?

And it reminded him of that little devil he desperately wanted to flay a thousand times...

With difficulty, Jia Ren turned to look.

A pale, delicate face, as beautiful as a painting.

Jia Ren, who seemed like a walking corpse, suddenly had a burst of energy, eyes wide in rage:

"Is... it you?!"

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 970: The Secret Room

Mo Hua was somewhat surprised, "You still remember me?"

In Jia Ren's eyes, flames of rage flickered as he gritted his teeth and said,

"You damn little devil, even if you turned into ashes, I would recognize you..."

Beside them, Gu Changhuai was also taken aback and asked Mo Hua,

"What did you do to him? Why does he hate you so much?"

This Jia Ren, who usually looked indifferent to life and death like minced meat, exploded like he had been rolled through hot oil on seeing Mo Hua...

Mo Hua frowned, puzzled, "I really don't know..."

He recalled for a moment:

"That mission was handled by Senior Sister Murong and Senior Brother Feng; they caught him. I just tagged along, helped with a bit of 'insignificant' assistance, not sure why he hates me so much..."

"I guess he bullies the weak and fears the strong, can't beat the senior brother and sister, sees I'm young, with low cultivation, so he targets me..."

Gu Changhuai looked unconvinced.

Hearing this, Jia Ren spat out a mouthful of blood, "You, you..."

But upon seeing his "enemy," he was so enraged that his mind went blank, and he couldn't even speak.

Mo Hua didn't show him courtesy, threw the "iron plate" on the ground, and commanded,

"Kneel down..."

Just as he said this, Mo Hua paused, suddenly remembering.

The first "victim" of this iron plate was none other than this "Jia Ren."

Back then, his figure was that of a large man.

Unfortunately, at that time, his skills were not refined, and the iron plate was crudely made.

So Jia Ren kneeled on the iron plate, gritting his teeth, not uttering a word.

When asked by Mo Hua if it "hurt", he just glared with fiery eyes like he does now, but wouldn't give in.

Mo Hua had a deep impression.

Since then, Mo Hua made it his goal to "improve" the iron plate, iterating and refining over and over.

Striving to have the Sin Cultivators kneeling on the iron plate to "confess leniently," telling the truth.

And now, the opportunity had come again, fate had arrived once more...

Mo Hua's eyes lit up and he said to Jia Ren, "Hurry, kneel again..."

"This iron plate, since you last kneeled on it, I've changed the formation many times, improved it a lot..."

"Now kneel again, see if there's any difference from the first time you kneeled?"

"How does it feel specifically?"

"Do you feel an urge to tell the truth?"

Mo Hua's tone carried a bit of curiosity, a bit of naivety, and some sincerity.

But not a single trace of mockery.

Yet blood vessels began to emerge in Jia Ren's eyes.

Gu Changhuai sighed and immediately understood why Jia Ren hated Mo Hua so much.

It was as if he harbored a deep-seated grudge akin to that of a patricidal vengeance, wishing to devour Mo Hua alive.

He even felt quite understandable.

This pesky kid really could infuriate someone to death.

However, Gu Changhuai was also curious about the effect of this "iron plate."

So, he grabbed Jia Ren's shoulders, disregarding his struggle, and forced him to kneel on Mo Hua's "iron plate."

Upon touching the iron plate, the formation was instantly activated.

Mo Hua's formation modification this time returned to simplicity, not mingling with the Eight Trigrams Array, but purely relied on the Five Elements Formation, cycles of Generation and Restraint creating a Compound Formation.

Similar to the basic principle of the "Killing Formation" in the Five Elements Slaughter Demon Great Formation.

But much smaller in scale.

And the purpose was not to "take life" but for the Five Elements cycle, bestowing different types of spiritual power pain sensations.

Golden Needle, Wood Poison, Water Torture, Fire Burn, Earth Suffocation.

Five Elements deepening, cycles of torment.

And to avoid the flaws of being too rigid breaking easily, or too painful causing fainting, this Five Elements Torture Formation was designed to be milder in pain sensation.

Emphasizing the slow slicing of a blunt knife.

First few cuts, then gradually deepening the pain, wearing down the will of the Sin Cultivators, making them drop their defenses, confessing...

Thinking of this, Mo Hua sighed.

He was indeed a good-hearted Cultivator at heart.

But these Sin Cultivators, one worse than the other, and all stubbornly tight-lipped.

Forcing him, with no other choice, to research such punitive formations.

He was really helpless...

Mo Hua sighed internally.

Then, immediately focused his keen gaze, observing Jia Ren's reaction.

As soon as Jia Ren kneeled, although showing anger, his face looked normal, and it even carried a trace of disdain as he looked at Mo Hua, snorting coldly.

As if to say, is this all?

This is what you improved?

The more you improve, the worse it gets.

But soon, his expression changed.

As the pain deepened gradually, and the Five Elements Formation cycled through different layers, rich and detailed tortures continuously tormented his flesh.

And bit by bit, wore down his will.

After a short while, Jia Ren's face turned deathly pale.

Like drinking strong liquor.

Soft at the entry, but with a ferociously strong aftereffect.

A tremor-inducing pain shot straight to his forehead.

Jia Ren's expression twisted, his body trembling like a sieve.

But this pain, hovering at the edge of limits, made him want to faint, yet he couldn't pass out, only able to drown in the sea of suffering, struggling bitterly...

Watching this, Gu Changhuai's eyelids twitched.

Taoist Court's "torture" was not nonexistent.

He had also used various torture devices.

But such a torture device, mild yet cruel and creatively designed, he had truly never seen before...

This kid Mo Hua, seemingly innocent-faced, but too crafty on the inside...

"How does it feel?"

Mo Hua asked crisply.

As if he had prepared a dish and was asking about its taste...

"Little devil, one day, I will kill... ah—"

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 971: - Secret Room (2)

Jia Ren couldn't help himself; he let out a hoarse wail.

Mo Hua's sympathetic little face said, "If you don't speak, the pain will only get worse..."

Then, quietly, he increased the spiritual power supply to the "Iron Board" Formation...

Jia Ren's facial features were all contorting.

After an unknown time, under the dual torment of the pain brought by the Iron Board and the frustration brought by Mo Hua, Jia Ren's Daoist heart finally collapsed.

His voice trembling, Jia Ren resignedly said,

"I... I'll speak! I'll speak..."

He could die to end it all, but he couldn't bear this anger and pain.

Mo Hua's expression brightened.

Jia Ren's willingness to speak proved that his optimizations and modifications to the "Iron Board" over this period were highly effective.

And, it had gained the approval of the first experimenter!

Gu Changhuai picked Jia Ren up, and Mo Hua repeated some previous questions.

"Where is the Fire Buddha?"

"Why extinguish the Xie family completely?"

Jia Ren, breaking out in cold sweat, gritted his teeth, "These... I can't say..."

Mo Hua's face hardened, "You dare to play games with me?"

Jia Ren felt a cold sweat on his back and pain in his knees, hastily saying, "No, I dare not..."

He swallowed hard, "These... I can't say..."

Mo Hua frowned, "What do you mean?"

Gu Changhuai's gaze sharpened, "A Silence Curse..."

Mo Hua puzzled, "Silence Curse?"

Gu Changhuai explained, "It's a sinister spell cast in the form of a spiritual curse skill that prevents a cultivator from speaking certain words. Violating this will cause the spell to backlash, injuring the throat and even the Sea of Consciousness..."

"Such a spell exists..."

Mo Hua was shocked, then quickly thought,

"What if he writes it down?"

Silence curse silences speech; it doesn't forbid writing.

Gu Changhuai shook his head, "Writing won't work either..."

"If it was so simple that it had loopholes for you to exploit, wouldn't that make the spell stupid?"

"The purpose of a Silence Curse is to ensure cultivators keep secrets, not revealing them by speech or writing."

Mo Hua nodded, "Makes sense..."

They could only try indirect questioning about things unrelated to "Fire Buddha," "Xie family," and "extermination."

After some thought, Mo Hua asked Jia Ren:

"Where is your real Storage Bag hidden?"

Jia Ren started, his eyes trembling.

Gu Changhuai was also surprised.

Seeing Jia Ren reluctant to speak, Mo Hua's gaze became increasingly dangerous.

Jia Ren, his expression somber, finally sighed, "Bishan City, the rouge shop, behind the secret room, the third hidden compartment..."

"Rouge shop, secret room, hidden compartment..."

Mo Hua quietly took note, and as he turned his head, he caught a glimpse of a cold gleam in Jia Ren's eyes.

That gleam vanished in a flash.

He again appeared utterly fearful.

Mo Hua inwardly scoffed.

"Playing such tricks in front of me..."

Soon, several Dao Court Canon officials arrived.

They were not from Bishan City, but from the Qianxue State Boundary.

And they weren't just any officials; they all had the surname Gu.

Although the Gu family was only a fourth-grade family, their status in the Qianxue State Boundary was not low because many of their family members had served in the Dao Court Canon over generations.

Connections spread throughout Qian State.

And although Gu Changhuai had a bad temper, having grown up in a Dao Court family, he had a strong ability in criminal investigations, backed by his family, thus holding high prestige in the Dao Court Canon.

The matter of the Fire Buddha was extremely confidential.

Gu Changhuai still didn't trust other officials to get involved, he only trusted his own family members.

These officials came forward and saluted Gu Changhuai:

"Young Master."

Gu Changhuai nodded slightly and pointing at Jia Ren, instructed, "Watch him, don't let him escape, and certainly don't let him die."

"Yes!"

The Gu family officials obliged.

Gu Changhuai nodded, then returned with Mo Hua to the rouge shop in Bishan City.

Both of them released their Divine Sense, confirming there was no one else around, and then stepped inside.

Inside the rouge shop, the furnishings were neat but simple.

The air was filled with the fragrance of rouge, which after a while, acquired a strange odor.

Behind the rouge shop was a screen, and behind that, a secret room.

Hidden, but not enough to fool the duo.

Gu Changhuai, a Golden Core Cultivator and Dao Court Canon, was skilled and experienced.

Mo Hua's Divine Sense was strong, he was an expert in formations, and particularly adept at finding secret rooms.

However, there was a formation above the secret room.

It looked like a Second Grade formation, meant to seal the secret door.

The formation wasn't sophisticated, but there might be a catch.

Expert in criminal investigations but not in formations, Gu Changhuai hesitated whether to call some formation masters from the Dao Court Canon to check if the formation held any traps...

But in the blink of an eye, Mo Hua had already taken out a brush, dipped it in ink, and drew some Formation Patterns outside the secret room.

Then, the multicolored patterns on the secret door suddenly lit up, then faded one by one.

The sealing formation was broken.

The door to the secret room also opened.

The technique was too quick, too skilled...

He hadn't even seen clearly what Mo Hua had actually drawn...

Gu Changhuai looked at Mo Hua in astonishment, "Breaking formations...you can do that too?"

Mo Hua nodded, "This is simple."

He had started learning to break formations since the Qi Refinement Realm, used them often, and had become very proficient.

Moreover, to be low-key, he hadn't used Divine Sense Control Ink but had seriously used a brush dipped in ink, resolving it stroke by stroke.

Otherwise, with just a tap of his finger, the formation would have been broken...

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 972: Secret Room (3)

Before Uncle Gu's presence, it would have been too conspicuous to act.

After resolving the Formation, the door to the secret chamber had already opened, revealing a pitch-black interior.

Mo Hua pondered, "Uncle Gu, would you like to go in first?"

Although it was a secret chamber, inside Bishan City, it was unlikely to contain any danger.

The many followers of Fire Buddha would not be able to hide inside it.

But just in case, Mo Hua still exercised caution and did not rashly descend.

If the sky were to fall, with Uncle Gu, this "big fellow," to support it, it wouldn't be the turn of a minor Cultivator like himself to take risks.

Gu Changhuai nodded and entered the secret chamber.

Mo Hua waited for ten breaths of time, and seeing that nothing unusual had occurred inside, he then followed in.

Upon entering the secret chamber, Mo Hua looked up and saw Gu Changhuai standing at the center of the room, his face grave.

Mo Hua looked around and saw that the rather spacious secret chamber was a mess, filled with many Storage Bags.

Some of the Storage Bags had been opened.

Others were piled up in a corner of the wall.

At the same time, the chamber was filled with bloodied Spiritual Artifacts and a variety of artifacts that seemed to have been looted from the Xie family.

It looked as if after a search, the "useless" items were packed in Storage Bags, then prepared for disposal.

This Jia Ren was seen doing the "cleanup" of the messy work.

His specialty in Disguise also made him most suitable for deceiving the public, wind up these kinds of affairs.

The secret chamber did indeed contain a hidden compartment.

There were no anomalies around the hidden compartment, but certainly, it must have been fitted with a Formation...

Gu Changhuai appeared hesitant, debating whether to call over another Formation Master from the Taoist Court.

But after glancing at the composed Mo Hua beside him, he gradually dismissed the thought.

"What kind of Formation is this?"

Gu Changhuai asked Mo Hua.

Mo Hua was somewhat surprised.

This was the first time Gu Changhuai had ever asked him about a Formation.

Mo Hua released his Divine Sense, thoroughly examining the structure of the hidden compartment several times, after some Calculation he cautiously said:

"This is a Second Grade 'Sealing Formation' with fourteen Patterns, sealing the items within and merging their aura with the earth and stone, making it less likely for a Cultivator to detect..."

"A Sealing Formation is quite ordinary."

"What's abnormal is that hidden within it, there also seems to be a 'Yuan Magnetic Formation'..."

"The hidden compartments here are all considered as mediums for the Yuan Magnetic Formation, which are also a type of Formation 'mechanism'..."

"If one initiates the Formation incorrectly during the opening process, it would trigger the Yuan Magnetic Formation, sending out a message through a subtle magnetic flow..."

"That message would likely be..."

Mo Hua thought for a moment and slowly continued, "To alert certain people that the hidden compartment has been 'discovered by an outsider,' prompting them to be extra vigilant..."

This was also the little scheme Jia Ren had in mind.

On the brink of death, he was still thinking of sending a warning...

Gu Changhuai maintained a composed expression, but his heart gave an involuntary jolt.

On the surface, these ordinary-looking hidden compartments, could reveal so much just by sight...

So, this was what a real Formation Master was like...

To observe the subtle and grasp the situation.

Seeing a single leaf is to foresee the coming of spring and autumn.

After finishing his analysis, Mo Hua turned to ask Gu Changhuai, "Uncle Gu, am I right?"

Gu Changhuai vaguely responded, "Hmm..."

He felt oddly guilty.

Next was to take out the items from the hidden compartment.

Seeing that Gu Changhuai had no objections, Mo Hua began to work himself.

As usual, he meticulously used the Formation Pen to draw the Formation Patterns, unlocking the Second Grade "Sealing Formation."

Then, with extreme caution, he avoided all the "mechanisms" of the Yuan Magnetic Formation and took out a Storage Bag from within the hidden compartment.

It was akin to a tiny mouse silently sneaking the "fatty meat" from a mousetrap.

Mo Hua handed the Storage Bag to Gu Changhuai.

Gu Changhuai had not expected it to be so simple and sighed involuntarily before opening the Storage Bag and checking its contents one by one.

Inside were quite a few Spirit Stones.

There was a scroll of Cultivation Technique, named "Flesh Transmutation Skill."

It was an Evil Path Skill that, after cultivation, would allow one to abandon their natural appearance, transforming their flesh at will and easily shape-shifting.

However, during the process, a Cultivator's self-awareness would gradually become confused.

Eventually, they no longer knew whether they were man or woman, tall or short, fat or thin, and might even forget whether they were "human."

Once the flesh spiraled out of control, it would become twisted and deformed.

They had to drink human blood to maintain human form.

Mo Hua glanced over it a few times, clicking his tongue and shaking his head.

He had originally wanted to learn the "Disguise Technique," but now it seemed that since this Cultivation Technique was so malevolent, he wouldn't be able to learn it.

What if he did learn it, and his parents, master, Junior Brother, and Junior Sister couldn't recognize him in the future?

Moreover, it required drinking human blood...

He would never drink it.

Aside from this "Flesh Transmutation Skill," there were several other Evil Path Skills that, although sinister, weren't particularly special.

In the end, there was a jade slip.

Mo Hua could tell at a glance what it was.

"It's a Letter Token!"

Gu Changhuai's gaze also suddenly sharpened.

The Letter Token, which Jia Ren had not carried on his person and had no idea he was being watched before his misfortune, most likely still had its content intact.

And that Letter Token could very well contain the clue to the whereabouts of the Fire Buddha!

Gu Changhuai focused his gaze on it and his expression suddenly stiffened.

Inside the Letter Token, a vast expanse of white appeared—completely empty of any writing.

"What is this..." Gu Changhuai frowned.

"Is it sealed?" asked Mo Hua from the side.

Looking at Mo Hua, Gu Changhuai said somewhat numbly,

"You wouldn't happen to know how to... unlock seals as well, would you...?"

"I do, actually," Mo Hua nodded, "a bit..."

"How... how does one unlock it?"

When it came to the principles of Formation, Mo Hua became excitable.

He had been researching the unlocking and decoding of seals for a long time, and now he could finally "show off."

"The principle of adding a seal is based on the Magnetic Pattern principles of the Yuan Magnetic Formation..."

"Fixed Magnetic Patterns, through a certain agreement, match Unfixed Magnetic Patterns, and this agreement itself is a kind of magnetic flux. After the magnetic flux circulates, it will generate Secondary Thunder Patterns..."

"So to unlock a seal, one must find the Secondary Thunder Pattern that serves as the Sealing Pattern. By applying the Secondary Thunder Pattern in reverse to the Unfixed Magnetic Patterns, one can dissipate the 'Magnetic Ink Mist,' thus breaking the seal and revealing the hidden words..."

...

Gu Changhuai felt numb listening to it.

He felt that he could understand each word individually, but put together, he was completely lost.

The words spoken by Mo Hua were clear and organized, but utterly perplexing.

All this talk of "magnetic" this and "Pattern" that, was like the magnetic flow—swarming and intricate, entering his left ear and exiting through the right.

He had not memorized anything, his mind like a field covered in heavy snow, blank and utterly bewildered.

"The principle is roughly like that..."

After explaining, Mo Hua asked Gu Changhuai, "Uncle Gu, did you understand...?"

Gu Changhuai paused, then forced himself to assert calmly,

"Mm, I got it..."

In front of Mo Hua, he could only pretend to understand.

Although in reality, he didn't grasp a single bit...

Fearing Mo Hua would continue, Gu Changhuai quickly said,

"Let's not delay, first let's unlock the 'Sealing Pattern' on the jade slip..."

"Catching the Fire Buddha is urgent..."

"Mm, mm," Mo Hua nodded vigorously.

Gu Changhuai, for some reason, felt a silent sigh of relief in his heart.

Then he saw Mo Hua focus intently, looking at the jade slip while continuously drawing some strange and curious Formation Patterns on paper, occasionally mumbling to himself...

"This isn't..."

"Not this..."

"It looks a bit like..."

"Not this..."

...

Mo Hua was utterly focused, with a gleam in his eyes, like the twinkling of stars.

Gu Changhuai's gaze trembled, and he unconsciously slowed his breathing, afraid to disturb Mo Hua.

After an unknown period, a flicker of light crossed Mo Hua's eyes.

"I've unlocked it!"

Gu Changhuai was inwardly shocked and simultaneously somewhat incredulous.

"What does it say inside?"

Mo Hua then immersed his Divine Sense into the jade slip.

Within the jade slip, a vast emptiness held only eight characters:

"Bi Mountain Demon Cavern, Heaven Beyond Cave Heaven."

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 973: Deadline

Bi Mountain Demon Cavern, a Heaven Outside Cave?

Mo Hua and Gu Changhuai exchanged glances.

"The Bi Mountain Demon Cavern, does it mean that here, in Bishan City, there is a demon's cave where sin cultivators and evil cultivators reside?"

"And 'Heaven Outside Cave' refers to the location of this demon's cave, a place outside the heavens, a world unto itself?"

Mo Hua silently pondered.

"Bi Mountain Demon Cavern..."

Gu Changhuai's gaze also became gradually sharp.

Mo Hua silently muttered to himself again, his confusion apparent.

Bishan City is an immortal city, bustling with cultivators coming and going, and even the Taoist Court is stationed here; where would a "demon's cave" come from?

Is this demon's cave a large-scale stronghold for the Demon Sect?

Or is it just a temporary dwelling for sin cultivators and evil cultivators?

What exactly is hidden inside?

Is the Fire Buddha hiding in this demon's cave right now?

Unable to figure it out, Mo Hua leaned close to Gu Changhuai and asked in a low voice,

"Uncle Gu, have you heard of this 'Bi Mountain Demon Cavern'?"

Gu Changhuai's expression turned solemn, and he shook his head.

The Taoist Court had never received any clues about this so-called "Bi Mountain Demon Cavern."

And under the watch of the Taoist Court within Bishan City, where could a "demon's cave" possibly have been built?

However, Jia Ren was captured unexpectedly, his storage bag was secretly hidden, and the letter token was still sealed.

The text inside should be authentic.

Mo Hua frowned in thought, then his eyes lit up slightly.

Gu Changhuai looked at him with some surprise. "Have you thought of something else?"

Mo Hua nodded; he quickly sorted through his thoughts and then asked,

"Uncle Gu, after the Xie family was annihilated, the Fire Buddha and his followers, in full view of all the cultivators in Bishan City, just vanished in the flames..."

"How did they disappear?"

"Could it be..."

Mo Hua proposed a bold guess, "... teleportation?"

Gu Changhuai was taken aback and then shook his head.

"No. Teleportation involves the power of space, which is divine skill of the Fifth Grade Heaven Void Realm. This is the Second Grade State Border; the laws of Heavenly Dao prevent teleportation..."

Mo Hua had expected as much.

But after all, his knowledge of Dao cultivation is limited, and he wasn't very clear about the unreachable cultivation and divine skills of the Fifth Grade Heaven Void, so he thought it best to confirm with Uncle Gu.

At least to eliminate the possibility of "spatial teleportation."

But Mo Hua was puzzled about something.

The power of space is an ability of the Heaven Void Realm ancestors, and the Heavenly Dao restricts it to the Fifth Grade.

But the storage bag, possessing its own space, also contains the power of space, doesn't it?

Then why can storage bags be used in lower Second Grade state boundaries?

Mo Hua posed the question to Gu Changhuai.

Gu Changhuai was somewhat surprised.

These matters were not secrets among the great families and clans.

But seeing Mo Hua's puzzled face, it was clear he genuinely didn't understand.

Gu Changhuai felt a strange sense of balance in his heart.

So this young man also has things he doesn't understand...

Gu Changhuai's eyebrows rose slightly as he uncommonly explained with patience,

"Storage bags are inanimate objects, their space power is objective, only capable of holding lifeless things."

"Whereas the space power of the Fifth Grade can be subjectively controlled by cultivators, it can also accommodate living 'creatures,' enabling void instant movement or teleportation..."

Mo Hua suddenly understood, then he asked again,

"How are storage bags made then? Do they involve formations?"

Gu Changhuai shook his head, "Storage bags don't involve formations..."

"Or to put it more accurately, they don't involve Fifth Grade space formations. Even if there are formations involved, they are only ordinary ones for reinforcement, beautification, dust removal, and concealing aura..."

"These formations are common, not involving the power of space."

"The space power of the storage bag is composed of 'silkworm threads'..."

Mo Hua was startled, "Silkworm threads?"

Gu Changhuai casually pulled out a storage bag from the ground, tore the opening, and showed the fine threads along the opening.

"Storage bags are woven from silkworm threads."

"The threads come from the 'Green Void Silkworm,' which inherently contains the power of space. The threads they spin naturally carry additional space."

"Using special artifact refining techniques to weave these threads into a storage bag, it naturally comes with extra space."

"So I said, the space of a storage bag is dead, it objectively exists..."

"I see..."

Mo Hua nodded in understanding, then said, "Then these 'Green Void Silkworms,' since they contain the power of space, must be very expensive..."

"Not really expensive..."

Mo Hua was surprised, "Containing the power of space, and yet not expensive..."

Gu Changhuai said, "Yes, the expensive ones are the 'Golden Void Silkworms' and 'Star Void Silkworms,' those ancient space silkworm breeds."

"Golden Void Silkworm? Star Void Silkworm?"

Mo Hua had never heard of them, looking somewhat bewildered.

Gu Changhuai internally felt much more at ease and continued,

"In ancient times, spiritual artifacts and magical treasures capable of containing objects were extremely rare."

"Because the cultivation of these spiritual artifacts required silkworm breeds that were born with powerful spatial power, which were difficult to catch, breed, and the silk they produced was also very scarce."

"With rare ancient silkworm breeds, the number of spatial artifacts refined was also limited."

"However, despite being few in number, these ancient 'treasures' were of very high quality."

"Invariably, they were made from the threads, cocoons, or pupae of the most superior and precious space silkworm breeds, thus they are treasures of Dao cultivation. The interior space was naturally very large."

"They were true treasures with a world in a pouch, a cosmos in a ring..."

"With the development of the cultivation world and the proliferation of cultivators, the demand for space spiritual artifacts has also surged dramatically."

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 974: Deadline (2)

"Throughout the generations, Beast Tamers could only do their best to artificially cultivate some, more easily propagated, more easily farmed, and also more affordable types of spatial silkworms."

"Some exceptionally talented Artifact Refiners also continuously improved the methods of refining Storage Bags, hoping to enable the majority of cultivators in the Cultivation World to use Storage Bags."

"Green Void Silkworms are so far the most suitable type of spatial silkworms cultivated by cultivators."

"The threads of the Green Void Silkworm are inexpensive and very durable, although the space is slightly small."

"Today, in the Cultivation World, over eighty percent of the Storage Bags are woven from the threads of the Green Void Silkworm."

"There are also some silkworm types that are even more precious than the Green Void Silkworm."

"However, these types of silkworms, when they spin their threads into Storage Bags, make the price much higher, not affordable for the average cultivator."

"As for the more precious, ancient ones, like the Golden Void Silkworm, Star Void Silkworm..."

Gu Changhuai sighed, somewhat regretfully.

"...These types of silkworms have always been rare in reproduction and, over tens of thousands of years, due to the frantic scrambling and hunting by cultivators, most are now endangered, even extinct..."

"The few that have survived either become the 'forbidden delicacies' of the Central Dao Court, or that of local influential families or Great Sects."

"Or they hide in the secret spaces of some Ancient Daoist sites, abyss forbidden lands, the ultimate extremes of heaven and earth, unknown to people."

...

Gu Changhuai had explained the origins of the Storage Spiritual Artifacts.

Mo Hua couldn't help but be enlightened.

He hadn't expected that the Storage Bags, commonplace in their daily use, would contain so many secrets.

What seemed like ordinary Storage Bags were the crystallization of tens of thousands of years, countless cultivators' heart's blood, and the development and evolution of various Dao cultivation skills.

What seemed like ordinary objects contained broad and profound truths.

Mo Hua spaced out in amazement, meanwhile feeling moved.

Hollow Void Realm, the power of space.

Fifth grade spatial Formation...

He wondered when he would be able to cultivate to the Hollow Void, to learn the fifth-grade Formation...

Mo Hua heaved a sigh, and after spacing out for a moment, he remembered that the matter of the Fire Buddha was more urgent.

Since it wasn't teleportation... that would be easier to handle.

Under the restrictions of the Second Grade law, the abilities that a cultivator could use were quite limited.

Mo Hua, being a Formation Master, and moreover, a knowledgeable one, was very clear about the various capabilities of Second Grade cultivators and the Dao laws.

Mo Hua pondered and said:

"It hasn't truly disappeared, it's not teleportation, which means it's just become invisible..."

"Being invisible also means they have turned invisible."

"It might not necessarily be a Concealment Technique; it is very likely a spiritual artifact used for concealment, most likely a Concealment Formation..."

"The Fire Buddha and his group wiped out the Xie family, then used a Concealment Formation to disappear from the blaze, hiding somewhere unknown..."

"And those eight characters on this Letter Token, 'Bi Mountain Demon Cavern, Heaven Outside Heaven,' are very likely the hiding place and code of this group of Sin Cultivators..."

"Bishan City is an Immortal City, crowded and bustling; it's not the place Demon Cultivators could normally hide."

"But if there really is a Demon's Cave, then this Demon's Cave is likely concealed by a Concealment Formation..."

"Bishan City has intersecting peaks and complex terrain..."

"To build a Demon's Cave and hide it with a Concealment Formation, ordinary cultivators really might not be able to find it..."

"And one more phrase, 'Heaven Outside Heaven'..."

"That means the cliffs and precipitous, secluded steep places within the city, are very likely the location of the Demon's Cave."

"Heaven, might refer to 'a thin thread of sky'..."

"The places known as 'a thin thread of sky' may have some pathways hidden by the Concealment Formation, akin to 'Heavenly Roads'; beyond these Heavenly Roads, there lie other Heavens..."

...

Mo Hua articulated his thoughts clearly, speaking smoothly.

Gu Changhuai was somewhat astonished.

This child was indeed too clever.

Not only was he quick-thinking, but he also had deep knowledge of Formations, and even these odd "experiences" seemed extensive...

As if he had been dealing with Sin Cultivators and Evil Cultivators for years...

Knowing how they acted, how they hid.

Something was not quite right.

Gu Changhuai hesitated for a moment, puzzled, he asked:

"How do you know so much?"

Mo Hua didn't hide it, replying, "I've seen it, so I have a deep impression."

"Seen?"

Gu Changhuai was puzzled.

"Yes," Mo Hua nodded, "Back when I was in Tongxian City, working as a Monster Hunter..."

"The Sin Cultivators in Big Black Mountain were using Concealment Formations to hide the roads leading to the back mountain; then, using heavy fog as cover, they committed murder and robbery, misdeeds and crimes..."

"I've also seen some Evil Cultivators build strongholds behind 'a thin thread of sky' to refine corpses, like Corpse Palaces and such..."

Gu Changhuai frowned, "Aren't you a Formation Master? Since when have you also been a Monster Hunter?"

Mo Hua replied, "My father was a Monster Hunter, so naturally, I followed in his footsteps, what's so strange about that? It's a family trade, can't let it vanish..."

"But I was naturally frail; not really good at monster hunting, so I had to find other alternatives..."

"Besides being a Monster Hunter, also a Formation Master and an exter Description: "A person who is described as having a sophisticated allure, often due to a striking or unconventional appearance.

Demeanor: "A person who is described as having a sophisticated allure, often due to a striking or unconventional appearance.

Demeanor: "A person who is described as having a sophisticated allure, often due to a striking or unconventional appearance.

"...

Mo Hua sighed, a resigned expression on his face,

"Can't help it, grew up poor, so inevitably I had to endure some hardships, had to do a bit of everything..."

Gu Changhuai looked at his delicate, tender face and occasionally brazen demeanor, not believing for a second that he had suffered any "hardships"...

But...

"Your mere decade or so of life, it's still quite rich..."

Gu Changhuai said.

Again being a Monster Hunter, again those Sin Cultivators in the back mountain committing murder and robbery, again those mountain stronghold Corpse Cultivators and such...

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 975: Deadline (3)

I don't know if it's true or if he's making up a story.

"Well, it's okay..."

Mo Hua nodded.

Gu Changhuai shook his head.

No matter what, Mo Hua's speculation had some merit.

Especially about the Formation...

Gu Changhuai was now certain that Mo Hua claiming to be "skilled at Formation" was indeed a big truth.

He originally thought the so-called "skilled at Formation" was just an excuse to save face after his cousin pulled strings to squeeze Mo Hua into Taixu Gate.

But now, it seemed Mo Hua wasn't just "skilled" at Formation.

His level of expertise in Formation was becoming somewhat "unbelievably high."

All my life, I've seen disciples with great talent, disciples skilled at Formation.

But I've never seen one skilled to the point I can't understand, with talent so exaggerated that I don't even know how to express it...

Gu Changhuai was helpless.

His cousin went through so much trouble to push this kid, Mo Hua, into Taixu Gate; it might turn out that Taixu Gate had picked up a "bargain" instead.

It wasn't that his cousin acted rashly, wasting Taixu Gate's goodwill.

Maybe instead, it was Taixu Gate that owed his cousin a favor...

Gu Changhuai felt a mix of emotions.

He thought for a while and nodded to Mo Hua:

"I will have someone investigate in this direction..."

Mo Hua's eyes lit up, "Then I..."

"It doesn't concern you anymore..."

Mo Hua was taken aback.

Gu Changhuai said, "You need to go back to class."

"Huh?" Mo Hua was stunned.

Gu Changhuai glanced at Mo Hua, "What else did you expect? How long did you want to skive off for?"

"You've only got a two-day break. You're returning to the Sect tomorrow, don't worry about the rest..."

"Besides, if you really faced the Fire Buddha in a fight, you wouldn't be any help..."

Having said that, Gu Changhuai patted Mo Hua's shoulder.

"Cultivate well."

Mo Hua's heart instantly felt "cold as ice."

He felt as if he was "discarded after being used."

In his heart, Uncle Gu was now labeled as a "bridge burner."

But he had to return to the Sect.

Skipping classes for no reason could lead to expulsion.

Mo Hua asked, "Can I take a leave of absence?"

Gu Changhuai appeared indifferent, "What does that have to do with me? I'm a Supervisor at the Taoist Court, not an Elder at Taixu Gate, and I can't grant you leave..."

Mo Hua had nothing to say.

Gu Changhuai gestured, "Go back..."

So Mo Hua had no choice but to reluctantly return to Taixu Gate.

Back at Taixu Gate, Mo Hua continued cultivating, attending classes, and Drawing Formation.

But in his heart, all he could think about was the Fire Buddha...

"My Meteor Fire Skill..."

Without catching the Fire Buddha, without obtaining the spell for the Meteor Fire Skill, without a stable Skill Pattern to refer to, his research on the fusion spell for the Fireball would hit a dead end.

The lethality of his spell wouldn't significantly improve.

What to do?

Mo Hua, undeterred, sent messages every day inquiring about the progress in searching for the Fire Buddha.

"Uncle Gu..."

"Uncle Gu..."

When there was no response, Mo Hua sent:

"Gu Changhuai!"

Sure enough, Gu Changhuai replied, "Mind your language..."

Mo Hua asked nicely:

"Uncle Gu, did you find anything? Where is the Demon's Cave?"

"Nothing..."

The next day, Mo Hua asked again, "Uncle Gu, have you found anything?"

Gu Changhuai still replied, "Nothing."

After that, Mo Hua asked every day, and Gu Changhuai always replied, "Nothing."

Mo Hua sensed something fishy.

"Uncle Gu, you wouldn't lie to me, would you..."

"People should be honest!"

Silence from the other end.

Sure enough, Mo Hua thought.

"Did you find the location of the Demon's Cave?"

Gu Changhuai hesitated for a moment, then replied, "Focus on your cultivation, don't worry about these things."

Mo Hua wasn't pleased, "If you don't tell me, and if something happens in the future that requires my help, I won't lend a hand either!"

Gu Changhuai sneered to himself.

Asking for your help?

I, as a Golden Core Cultivator and a Supervisor at the Taoist Court, what could possibly require the assistance of a minor Foundation Establishment Cultivator like you...

Gu Changhuai paused for a moment.

The complex and incomprehensible Formation methods employed by Mo Hua when restoring the Letter Token once again surfaced in his mind.

And the solving of Formations, unlocking...

As well as his perception of Formation...

Gu Changhuai held back his impulse to brag and felt it was better as an adult to tell the truth, instead of lying to a child.

Gu Changhuai sighed and replied, "We found it."

Mo Hua perked up, "How did you find it?"

Reluctantly, Gu Changhuai had to start from the beginning:

"We conducted a secret search with a relaxed exterior... Publicly we released information suggesting the Fire Buddha was likely hiding elsewhere, easing the vigilance inside Bishan City."

"Covertly, we deployed more personnel to surveil day and night."

"The Fire Buddha, hidden within Bishan City, would surely seize the chance to escape; he can't hide forever."

"Indeed, a few days later, we spotted a suspicious Cultivator."

"Bishan City had long been sealed off, with every Cultivator's origin recorded, but there was no record of this particular Cultivator."

"He appeared out of thin air..."

"He emerged from the 'Demon's Cave' to scout the situation..."

"We tracked this suspicious Cultivator and found he had circled the city before heading alone to the treacherous mountains north of the city, where he then disappeared..."

"The Taoist Court summoned Formation Masters and various Spiritual Artifacts capable of revealing and peering into hidden places, and we finally discovered the entrance to the Demon's Cave..."

Gu Changhuai stopped there.

Mo Hua urgently asked, "And then?"

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

- Chapter 976: Deadline (4)

"There's no 'and then'."

"It's not the Demon's Cave? The Fire Buddha isn't inside?"

"I can't get in..."

Gu Changhuai sighed, "Solitary Mountain City hangs in the sky; a sheer cliff offers the only path, with dense Demonic Qi across the way, who knows how many Evil Demon Cultivators lurk within."

"To rashly enter would mean life and death are unpredictable, and I'm afraid it would also startle the snakes in the grass."

"Moreover, there are Formations inside and out."

Mo Hua was somewhat puzzled, "The Taoist Court should have plenty of hands, and they're not short on Formation Masters either..."

Gu Changhuai fell silent for a while before replying:

"That, I cannot tell you..."

Mo Hua was taken aback, mumbling to himself, "Feigning profundity..."

Then he pondered for a moment and asked, "Do you want my help?"

Gu Changhuai was adamant, "No need."

"Don't be polite."

"I'm not being polite."

"I won't take risks or make a move, just help you look at the Formation, find the loopholes on it..." Mo Hua persuaded gently.

Gu Changhuai was truly swayed.

"You... have classes, right?" Gu Changhuai hesitated.

Just as Mo Hua suspected.

It appeared that Uncle Gu truly encountered a difficulty, in need of someone as skilled in Formation as himself to lend a hand.

"I can try to ask for leave."

Gu Changhuai fell silent.

Mo Hua roughly understood.

Uncle Gu must be too proud to stoop to asking for help.

Mo Hua thought for a moment and then offered him a way out with good intentions, conveying, "Uncle Gu, if the Sect approves my leave, then I'll come and help you all catch the Fire Buddha?"

Only then did Gu Changhuai reluctantly say:

"Alright..."

But between the lines, it was clear he breathed a sigh of relief.

Mo Hua shook his head, unable to do anything with him.

Now that Uncle Gu's issue was resolved, about asking for leave... that wouldn't be so easy either.

A normal Elder could approve a day or two off, but any longer and they wouldn't have the authority.

And entering the Demon's Cave to catch the Fire Buddha was definitely not something that could be completed in just a couple of days.

Even if things went smoothly, it would take at least six or seven days.

If I make use of the bi-weekly rest days to supplement, I'd still need to ask for five days off...

My only option is to go to Elder Master Xun.

But Elder Master Xun...

He can't possibly approve my leave, right?

Mo Hua was somewhat troubled.

Should he tell Elder Master Xun, "Gentleman, I want five days off to help the Taoist Court capture a depraved Sin Cultivator at the Foundation Establishment Late Stage, murderous and skilled in Forbidden Techniques"?

Unless Elder Master Xun lost his mind, he would never agree.

So, the request had to be more subtle...

Mo Hua then approached Elder Master Xun and altered his explanation, stating that the Taoist Court asked him to create a Formation Painting, which would probably take five days.

Elder Master Xun looked at him with a puzzled expression, "The Taoist Court? Asking you? To create a Formation Painting? And for five days?"

Mo Hua braced himself and nodded.

"Why?"

Elder Master Xun asked.

Mo Hua vaguely answered, "Supervisor Gu from the Taoist Court invited me, the specifics are unclear to me..."

Elder Master Xun shook his head, "A Formation can be created anywhere, why go to the Taoist Court, and besides, five days off is too much..."

Mo Hua sighed, feeling somewhat disappointed.

Just as Elder Master Xun was about to say something, he suddenly paused, "You just said... Supervisor Gu from the Taoist Court..."

"Yes, yes." Mo Hua nodded eagerly.

"How do you know the Supervisor from the Gu Family?"

"I'm acquainted with Aunt Wan from the Shangguan family; Supervisor Gu is her cousin..."

Elder Master Xun was slightly taken aback and asked:

"Did they mention what kind of Formation it was?"

Mo Hua shook his head, "No, they just said it's a Second Grade Formation, quite difficult, it's estimated to take a long time, so I'm asking for five days off..."

Elder Master Xun looked at Mo Hua with some surprise.

The Taoist Court... the Gu Family...

The Gu Family has deep roots in the Taoist Court and wide connections.

If this child, Mo Hua, gets acquainted with the Gu Family and fosters a relationship, it would make things easier for him later on in the Taoist Court...

At the very least, he wouldn't be targeted by the Taoist Court for unwarranted disasters.

After a brief thought, Elder Master Xun asked Mo Hua:

"Just creating a Formation Painting, no other dangers, right?"

"None!" Mo Hua stated emphatically.

"Hm." Elder Master Xun nodded, "Go to Elder Song, tell him I said to approve your leave for five days."

Mo Hua was overjoyed, his expression brightening as he said:

"Thank you, Gentleman!"

"Hm." Elder Master Xun nodded in acknowledgment, and pondered before adding, "Be diligent with the Formation Painting. In the Taoist Court, the Gu Family is fairly upright, it's worth getting acquainted, to be recognized."

"Yes, yes, rest assured, Gentleman!"

Mo Hua nodded.

He and Uncle Gu were already quite familiar with each other.

"Go ahead then." Elder Master Xun waved his hand.

Mo Hua respectfully bowed and then couldn't help but leave with a lively spring in his step.

He found Elder Song, told him he wanted five days off, and that Elder Master Xun had agreed.

Elder Song looked utterly astonished and felt discontent in his heart.

Elder Master Xun is too indulgent with this child!

Five days off, what kind of example is that setting!

Then he signed his name, stamped the seal, and approved Mo Hua's leave request.

"Anyway, it's out of my hands, he can ask for however many days he wants, I just need to stamp it..."

Elder Song muttered to himself uncaringly.

With permission secured, Mo Hua happily returned to the Disciple's Residence.

He had calculated just right.

Asking for five days off, plus the two days off for the bi-weekly rest, made exactly seven days.

He must catch the Fire Buddha within these seven days to have a chance of acquiring the Meteor Fire Skill spell, thereby laying the Skill Pattern foundation for his own forbidden Fireball fusion technique.

If it took longer than seven days, he wouldn't be able to intervene.

After seven days, either the Fire Buddha would be caught by the Taoist Court or escape.

Without obtaining the Meteor Fire Skill, all efforts would have been in vain, a complete waste of time.

So...

Mo Hua's expression turned serious and his eyes held a determined gleam as he said:

"Within seven days, the Fire Buddha must die!"

- Chapter 977: Water Concealing Jade

Chapter 977: Water Concealing Jade

Chapter 977: Chapter 644: Water Concealing Jade

Chapter 977 -644: Water Concealing Jade

The next day, Mo Hua took leave of absence and departed from the Taixu Gate, first making his way to the Taoist Court at the Qianxue State Boundary.

This was the arrangement he had made with Gu Changhuai.

They would meet at the Taoist Court and then set off for Bishan City.

Within the Taoist Court, Gu Changhuai had specifically returned to accompany Mo Hua and passed him a storage bag.

"What's this?" Mo Hua inquired.

"Consider it supplies distributed by the Taoist Court for the mission," Gu Changhuai replied indifferently.

Mo Hua opened the storage bag and saw some pills, spirit stones, runes, and an official Taoist robe inside.

"Don't wear your Taixu Gate clothes; they're too conspicuous. Change into this official robe

"Oh."

Mo Hua changed into the Court's official Taoist robe, looking both charming and dignified.

However, the robe was baggy, with sleeves that were too long, clearly a size too large.

"Uncle Gu, the clothes are too big

"Just make do with it; that's already the smallest size we have

"Can't it be tailored?"

Gu Changhuai appeared somewhat helpless, "You're an external hire, just make do. How could we tailor one specifically for you?"

Mo Hua muttered under his breath, "So stingy

The grand Fifth grade Taoist Court of the Qianxue State Boundary was really pinching pennies.

No help for it, the matter of the Fire Buddha was urgent.

Mo Hua could only tighten his belt, roll up his sleeves, and eagerly said:

"Let's set out."

They had seven days to catch the Fire Buddha and obtain the Meteor Fire Skill; there wasn't much time to waste.

"Mhm," Gu Changhuai nodded.

Afterward, Gu Changhuai led Mo Hua out of the Taoist Court.

They had just reached halfway when they came face to face with a middle-aged man dressed in a black Supervisor robe, with narrow eyes and a pale complexion, but a smiling face.

"Supervisor Gu."

The man greeted him with a smile.

Gu Changhuai's gaze turned cold, unwillingly responding:

"Master Xiao."

Mo Hua, standing to the side, secretly observed Gu Changhuai, noticing his cold demeanor, it appeared that he was not friendly with this Supervisor surnamed "Xiao."

It seemed the relationship between the two was not very good.

Master Xiao wanted to say more, but then he noticed Mo Hua and his expression revealed a hint of surprise.

"This young cultivator

Clad in an official Taoist Court robe, yet it obviously didn't fit, as if it was hastily found and thrown on.

Wearing the official robe signified his affiliation with the Taoist Court.

But judging by his height and appearance, he was but a naive little cultivator, unlikely to have been admitted into the Taoist Court.

Moreover, he was following Gu Changhuai, known for keeping others at a distance like a “Cold-Faced Judge.”

That made it even more mysterious...

"Who might this young brother be

Master Xiao, with a springtime warmth in his face but eyes that carried a predatory chill, made others feel uncomfortable.

Mo Hua immediately gave him the nickname “Smiling Tiger” in his heart.

Just as he was pondering how to concoct an excuse to deal with this Smiling Tiger, Gu Changhuai coldly interjected:

"Master Xiao, we're on official business."

Master Xiao, interrupted, could only turn to Gu Changhuai, his eyes shifting, but his smile unaffected as he inquired:

"Supervisor Gu, still busy with the Fire Buddha case?"

"Yes."

"It has been quite a while, hasn't it

Gu Changhuai remained silent.

Master Xiao sighed, “The Fire Buddha's slaughter was atrocious, causing widespread panic; the higher-ups are taking it seriously, the Court Leader is under pressure

"But... although the case is complicated, taking this long to resolve it indeed looks bad."

"No one blames the superiors; they blame Supervisor Gu for not being efficient enough

"Perhaps Master Xiao's eyes hardened as he spoke quietly, “Just catch a few, close the case, and give an account to those above

Gu Changhuai, with a penetrating gaze, asked, “Is that the Court Leader's suggestion, or is it your own, Master Xiao?"

Master Xiao's expression stalled, with a forced smile he said:

"Supervisor Gu, I wouldn't dare to jest like that

"Both of us are Supervisors; we simply carry out the orders from above, remember not to

Master Xiao's smile slightly faded, his voice carrying a profound message, "Take matters into your own hands

Gu Changhuai lost his patience, his face immediately darkening without any pretense of politeness as he said:

"Do your own Supervisor duties, and don't think about teaching me how to do my job."

Master Xiao paused.

Gu Changhuai snorted disdainfully and walked away.

Mo Hua, careful in observation and minding his words, pretended to hear nothing and closely followed Gu Changhuai in departure.

Only Master Xiao remained, standing in place.

The smile on his face gradually faded, and he sneered softly:

"The people of the Gu Family are still so naive; sooner or later, they'll perish clean

...

Sitting on the carriage bound for Bishan City, Mo Hua quietly asked:

"Uncle Gu, does that Master Xiao have a grudge against you?"

Gu Changhuai, lost in thought, did not reply.

Mo Hua inquired again, "He's not a spy within the Taoist Court, is he?"

Caught off guard, Gu Changhuai exclaimed, "How did you figure that out?"

"Just a feeling

Gu Changhuai, with a touch of exasperation, "The Taoist Court doesn't proceed on mere feelings

"Master Xiao

Mo Hua muttered, then pondered aloud, "To be appointed as a Supervisor, he must also be a noble family's son, surnamed Xiao; does the Xiao family, like the Gu family, have close ties to the Taoist Court?"

Gu Changhuai appeared somewhat surprised, but he nodded and said:

"Yes, the Xiao family's influence in the Taoist Court is greater than the Gu family's; the current Court Leader of the Fifth grade Taoist Court in the Qianxue State Boundary is from the Xiao family

"Oh

Mo Hua nodded, then curiously continued:

"Then this Master Xiao

"Stop asking," Gu Changhuai interrupted Mo Hua, "You shouldn't pry into the affairs of the Xiao family; it's best to stay away from them to avoid bringing trouble upon yourself

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 978: Water Concealing Jade (2)

Chapter 978: Chapter 644: Water Concealing Jade_2

Chapter 978 -644: Water Concealing Jade_2

"Don't get yourself falsely accused for no reason, I won't be going to the Taoist Prison to bail you out,"

"Okay, okay,"

Mo Hua agreed.

Listening to other people's advice honestly is also a good habit.

He didn't inquire further about the Xiao family's matter, it was irrelevant to him anyway.

The journey was fast-paced and bumpy.

But there was still some way to go before reaching Bishan City, and Mo Hua took this opportunity to ask about the Fire Buddha matter.

"Uncle Gu, is it impossible to enter the Demon's Cave?"

Gu Changhuai sighed as he looked out the window, "There are Formations

"What kind of Formations?"

Gu Changhuai silently glanced at Mo Hua.

Mo Hua suddenly understood.

Uncle Gu was "Formation Blind"; if he had known, he wouldn't have let him come.

But fortunately, Uncle Gu was "Formation Blind"; otherwise, he wouldn't have had the opportunity to get involved with the Fire Buddha matter...

Gu Changhuai looked at Mo Hua suspiciously, his intuition telling him that Mo Hua was definitely up to no good in his heart.

"Are you bad-mouthing me in your head?"

Mo Hua denied, "No!"

Gu Changhuai hummed softly.

Mo Hua asked again, "The Taoist Court should have other Formation Masters, right?"

Gu Changhuai's expression grew complex.

There was no one else around, and since he would need Mo Hua's help with upcoming matters, Gu Changhuai didn't hold back and spilled the truth:

"The best Formation Masters in the Cultivation World are mostly in the Heaven Shu Pavilion."

"The Formation Masters of the Heaven Shu Pavilion are highly esteemed and even the Taoist Court can usually not afford to hire them

"The Formation Masters that the Taoist Court can afford are generally of inferior standards

"And since the Fire Buddha incident happened in Second Grade Bishan City and the Sin Cultivators are all Second Grade, despite the heinous nature of the crime, it is still treated as a Second Grade case

"A Second Grade case is beneath the notice of Third Grade Formation Masters."

"And these Sin Cultivators are so brutal and wicked that Second Grade Formation Masters dare not come."

"Investigating the scene and breaking Formations is one thing, but a battle of encirclement like this is much more dangerous without lifesaving measures for ordinary Formation Masters."

"Despite this, I still called in several Second Grade Formation Masters from the Gu Family's influence within the Taoist Court... But

Gu Changhuai frowned deeply, sighing,

"The mountain paths are hidden, the Formations are obscure."

"They also couldn't discern any real clues, not to mention being of any help

Mo Hua roughly understood.

No wonder Uncle Gu, who always cared so much about face, would actually relent and ask for his help.

Mo Hua said, "Don't worry, Uncle Gu, as long as it's a Second Grade Formation, there will be no issue!"

Then Mo Hua felt that he might have promised too much and added,

"Anything below the middle level of Second Grade, and not High-Rank, there will be no issue."

Given the current situation, there must be Formation Masters among the Fire Buddha's group of Sin Cultivators.

Since Fire Buddha was at the Foundation Establishment Late Stage and he was the boss, his subordinates, the Formation Masters, should not exceed Foundation Establishment.

And the skill level of ordinary Formation Masters was generally behind their Realm.

For example, reaching Foundation Building Middle Stage to becoming a Second-grade Junior Formation Master.

Foundation Establishment Late Stage to becoming a Second Grade Middle-level Formation Master.

Only at the peak of Foundation Establishment Late Stage, or Golden Core, could one become a Second Grade High-Rank Formation Master.

These were all standard situations.

Formation Masters whose ranks matched their Cultivation Realm were already considered outstanding among their peers.

Such Formation Masters were considered Formation geniuses and normally wouldn't stoop to consorting with Sin Cultivators and Evil Cultivators.

Therefore, the Formations within the Bi Mountain Demon Cavern should be no more than Second Grade Middle-Level, something he was fully capable of handling.

Mo Hua appeared quite confident.

For the first time, Gu Changhuai found Mo Hua's confident and somewhat smug demeanor rather pleasing to the eye...

...

After that, the two traveled in silence until they reached Bishan City.

Upon entering Bishan City and passing through its streets, they continued to the northern mountains at the city's edge, where the view opened up to steep mountains, spectacular peaks, layered ridges, and rugged terrain.

Gu Changhuai led Mo Hua to a cave at the foothills.

The entrance was covered by green vines, but the cave inside was spacious, serving as a temporary base for the Taoist Court, with several dozen Enforcement Leaders quietly discussing something inside.

Gu Changhuai and Mo Hua entered the cave.

The Enforcement Leaders hastily stood up and respectfully saluted Gu Changhuai, but they couldn't help looking at Mo Hua with puzzled expressions.

What did Supervisor Gu mean by bringing a young Cultivator here?

Gu Changhuai didn't bother to explain and simply called out two people, "Gu Quan, Gu An, come with me."

From the crowd, two Cultivators wearing Enforcement Leaders' Taoist Robes, indistinguishable in appearance, stepped forward.

They bowed and said, “Yes, young master.”

Mo Hua knew without guessing these two individuals must be from the Gu Family, and given they looked so similar, they were likely twins.

Gu Changhuai then led Mo Hua, along with Gu Quan and Gu An, away from the cave, and after about the time it takes to drink a cup of tea, they stopped by a huge boulder.

Mo Hua looked up and saw the mountain rock stretched across the summit.

A natural crevice was in the middle with both sides shrouded, resembling a thread between heaven and earth.

"Tian Yi Xian

Mo Hua murmured and then looked at Gu Changhuai, “A cavern outside of heaven, so the Demon’s Cave is right behind this One Line Sky?”

Gu Changhuai nodded.

The One Line Sky was narrow, just wide enough for one person to pass through.

Gu Changhuai led the way at the front, with Mo Hua following behind him, and Gu An and Gu Quan at the rear.

After passing the One Line Sky, the view suddenly opened up.

The sky was high and wide, with white clouds floating beyond and close at hand, a sheer cliff at their feet, without any other paths.

Gu Changhuai pointed towards the distance, and following his gesture, Mo Hua saw what looked like a towering, solitary peak in the hazy distance.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 979: Water Concealing Jade (3)

Chapter 979: Chapter 644 Water Concealing Jade_3

Chapter 979 -644 Water Concealing Jade_3

"That is the Demon's Cave," Gu Changhuai paused, then continued, "You're right, there's a stone bridge beneath our feet, engraved with a Concealment Formation, concealing its traces, so no one can detect the Demon's Cave across from here

Mo Hua stared at the broken cliff on the horizon, feeling a momentary trance.

It was as if he could once again see the hidden stone path atop the cliff on the back side of Big Black Mountain.

Concealment Formation...

Mo Hua sighed.

Great families and clans exploit Formations for profit.

Sin Cultivators and Evil Cultivators also utilize Formations, hiding their tracks to do evil deeds.

On the other hand, Loose Cultivators at the bottom of society struggle to get by, unable to afford even the most basic Formations.

It was this way in Tongxian City of Li State, in South Yue City, and now it seems the Immortal City of Qian State also has this indication...

When will the Formations, which adhere to the Dao of Heaven and Earth, truly benefit all living beings?

Mo Hua felt moved.

But now was not the time to be sentimental...

Mo Hua released his Divine Sense, sweeping the empty mist below the cliff.

In Mo Hua's Divine Sense, a stone bridge clearly emerged.

On the bridge, various Formations were engraved.

There were reinforcing Earth Stone Formations, monitoring Small Yuan Magnetic Formations, and invisibility-purpose Concealment Formations.

As Mo Hua watched, he was suddenly taken aback.

"Concealment Formation

This Concealment Formation seemed...

Mo Hua concentrated his perception and was startled to realize.

Second Grade Nineteen Patterns Formation!

The Concealment Formation he had learned before was a First Grade Nine Patterns Formation, but he had never learned a Second Grade one.

Mo Hua immediately realized that he had overlooked something.

The Concealment Formation is the most difficult to learn among usual Formations.

A First Grade Concealment Formation has a total of nine Pattern Lines.

Then the Second Grade Concealment Formation could well be a top Second Grade Formation, possessing nineteen Pattern Lines...

I made a wrong judgment.

Among the group of Sin Cultivators with Fire Buddha, there was a Second Grade High-Rank Formation Master!

"I was careless

Mo Hua sighed inwardly.

A Concealment Formation that can deceive Foundation Building Cultivators is highly likely to be Second Grade.

And it's not surprising for a Second Grade Concealment Formation to have nineteen Pattern Lines.

A Formation Master capable of drawing nineteen Pattern Lines must be a Second Grade High-Rank Formation Master.

Then his Cultivation... Golden Core?

Mo Hua frowned in thought, then shook his head.

It shouldn't be Golden Core.

A Golden Core Realm, Second Grade High-Rank Formation Master of such caliber wouldn't serve Fire Buddha; Fire Buddha is not worthy of such service.

It's more likely still Foundation Establishment Late Stage, or even Peak Foundation Establishment Cultivation.

Foundation Establishment Late Stage, Second Grade High-Rank Formation Master...

Mo Hua's gaze sharpened.

This person is a Formation genius!

And very likely, he also possesses a great talent for Formation arts...

Mo Hua frowned.

A Second Grade High-Rank Formation Master is very troublesome...

But I cannot avoid going to the Demon's Cave, nor can I avoid capturing Fire Buddha...

Mo Hua mulled over the situation silently in his heart.

If it's Second Grade High-Rank, then so be it.

I have not truly crossed hands with a Second Grade Formation Master since arriving at the Qianxue State Boundary.

This could also be considered a form of exchange and experience.

Besides, a clash between Formation Masters doesn't necessarily have to result in life or death like in magical combat.

Though more challenging, it's not as dangerous.

So, I still need to visit the Demon's Cave, but I can't go there alone anymore.

Mo Hua recalled the past.

Initially at Black Mountain Stronghold, I went alone, but in hindsight, it was indeed too risky and made my parents worry.

Now, I've grown quite a bit, and naturally, I must be more prudent in my actions.

It's fine to go, but I need to find a bodyguard.

A "Golden Core" bodyguard.

Mo Hua sneakily glanced at Gu Changhuai.

Seeing Mo Hua's peculiar expression, Gu Changhuai was unaware of his thoughts and asked, "What have you found out?"

After thinking for a while, Mo Hua honestly replied, "Fire Buddha's men should have a Second Grade High-Rank Formation Master

Upon hearing this, Gu Changhuai's brows tightened.

A Second Grade high-ranking Formation Master... That's going to be troublesome.

"Now what do we do?" Mo Hua asked.

Gu Changhuai pondered for a moment before slowly saying,

"No matter what, the Fire Buddha cannot be allowed to escape. As for a Second Grade high-ranking Formation Master, it doesn't matter. When the opportunity arises, kill them together

"But... how will you all get over there?" Mo Hua was somewhat puzzled, "If you go openly, won't you be discovered

Gu Changhuai said, "I have brought a few precious Concealment Spiritual Artifacts from the Gu Family. We'll use their own tactics against them and stealthily make our way across."

Mo Hua's eyes lit up.

Uncle Gu truly has the self-discipline of a "bodyguard"!

He had even thought through how to get across on his own.

Mo Hua said, "I'm coming too!"

Gu Changhuai was surprised.

Gu An and Gu Quan looked at each other.

This kid is really too bold.

Gu Changhuai refused, "You cannot go."

If Mo Hua were to die inside, he wouldn't know how to explain it to his cousin.

Mo Hua said, "If I don't go, even if you are concealed, you will be discovered

Gu Changhuai frowned.

Mo Hua pointed at the cliff in front of them, "On the stone bridge below, besides the Concealment Formation, there is also a Small Yuan Magnetic Formation

"Such Small Yuan Magnetic Formations are used for early warnings

"Once you touch the Formation, under the reaction of Yuan Magnetism, the Fire Buddha will know that people are on the stone bridge

"If they block the entrance or catch you by surprise in an ambush, or even go further and directly break the bridge, your survival will be slim

"But Mo Hua's eyebrows rose, "If you take me with you, there will be no problem!"

"These Small Yuan Magnetic Formations cannot deceive me."

Gu Changhuai's expression turned stern.

That was also the reason he had not rashly crossed the bridge before, despite having prepared Concealment Spiritual Artifacts.

He feared there might be some unknown traps on the bridge.

But the opposite side was the Demon's Cave, and Gu Changhuai was still uneasy about taking Mo Hua there.

"Just a Small Yuan Magnetic Formation, I'll have someone go back to the Gu Family and bring some Yuan Magnet Si Nan over, we'll test it out little by little

Mo Hua shook his head, "That would waste too much time, and what if there are other Early Warning Formations?"

"Once you overlook and miss one, you will be discovered by the Fire Buddha."

"If he is prepared in advance and escapes from the Demon's Cave, then this operation will be a complete failure."

And I won't be able to learn the Meteor Fire Skill then...

Mo Hua muttered to himself internally.

Gu Changhuai indeed wavered.

Observing his reactions, Mo Hua continued,

"That's just the stone bridge, and inside the Fire Buddha's 'Demon's Cave,' there are likely even more Formations

"In such a case, don't you need a clever, witty Formation Master with extraordinary Formation skills, to help you out of trouble?"

Mo Hua blinked.

Although Gu Changhuai was reluctant to acknowledge Mo Hua's "self-proclaimed" titles, he was unable to deny them.

If he really had a way with these Formations, he wouldn't have needed to bring Mo Hua along.

Gu Changhuai fell silent and finally sighed,

"Alright, you come with us for now to survey the situation, but remember the 'three rules'."

"Yes, yes." Mo Hua quickly said, "I'll follow you, not make a move, and just be a freeloader."

He still remembered that.

Gu Changhuai sighed, his expression helpless.

Beside him, Gu An and Gu Quan appeared composed, yet they were both inwardly shocked.

They served in the Taoist Court and rarely returned to the Gu Family, this was their first time meeting Mo Hua and the first time they saw someone negotiate with the young master to this extent.

They even managed to get the young master to "compromise" to such a degree.

For the first time, they saw a look of helpless annoyance on the face of their usually haughty young master...

In that instant, they couldn't help but regard Mo Hua with respect.

Following that, Gu Changhuai took out several Jade Pendants, handing one to each person.

"This is a Water Concealing Jade, a Second Grade Concealment Spiritual Tool. Wearing it will cover your body in a shroud of water, concealing your form

Gu An and Gu Quan respectfully accepted the Jade Pendants.

Mo Hua thought for a moment and accepted it as well, going with the flow.

Although he knew the Concealment Technique, and it was the high-end Five Elements Stealth Technique, having an extra layer of protection was always good.

Besides, the Jade Pendant looked so precious and must be worth many Spirit Stones.

He couldn't let Uncle Gu's good intentions go to waste.

Mo Hua silently tucked the Water Concealing Jade into his pocket.

Before setting off, Gu Changhuai gave Mo Hua another reminder:

"If something happens, don't worry about us. If you can run, then run. Just save your own life."

Mo Hua nodded, "I will!"

And so, the group set off.

There were four people in total: Gu Changhuai at the Golden Core Stage, Gu An and Gu Quan at the late stage of Foundation Establishment, and Mo Hua at the initial stage of Foundation Establishment.

All four concealed their forms and stepped in succession onto the invisible stone bridge, leading to the Demon's Cave.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 980: Discerning the Spirit Drawing

Chapter 980: Chapter 645: Discerning the Spirit Drawing Formation

Chapter 980 -645: Discerning the Spirit Drawing Formation

Hanging Sky Cliff, lone peaks amidst the clouds.

Above the sea of clouds, there was an invisible stone bridge.

Three tall and one short Cultivators, their figures concealed, were walking step by step on the bridge, as if treading through the air, walking on the edge of the heavens with a boundless abyss beneath their feet.

The group couldn't help but feel awe.

Mo Hua was relatively calm, as this was not his first time walking this bridge.

Though the cliff was higher, the road longer, and the destination more perilous than before, he was accompanied by three "bodyguards."

One of them was Golden Core Realm Uncle Gu.

It was actually relatively safe.

The stone bridge was empty; there were no other figures.

The group walked forward, step by step.

Mo Hua released his Divine Sense, observing and sensing the surroundings all the way, occasionally warning aloud:

Here lies a Small Yuan Magnetic Formation, there an Earth Explosion Formation, there an Early Warning Formation, there a Gale Formation...

Sin Cultivators had indeed set up many Formations on the stone bridge.

These Formations, either as warnings or traps, were very covertly arranged.

However, naturally, they couldn't escape Mo Hua's Divine Sense.

Every Formation along the way was deciphered by Mo Hua.

Gu Changhuai glanced at Mo Hua, who walked through myriad Formations untouched and composed, and felt relieved.

It was good that they had brought this child along...

Otherwise, walking on this treacherously Formation-filled stone bridge would have been like treading on thin ice, and reaching the other shore might not have been certain.

Mo Hua led the way, and the three men, including Gu Changhuai, followed him obediently.

Halfway across, the sky above the stone bridge suddenly darkened.

Mo Hua stopped on the bridge.

Behind them was the path through the clouds, clear and sunny.

In front of them, an evil aura pervaded, the lone peak like a demon's cave, gloomy and oppressive.

The group exchanged glances with determined eyes and continued forward.

Amidst the gloomy evil aura, it was uncertain how long they had walked when they finally saw the cliff.

After the time it would take to drink a cup of tea, the figures concealed themselves and, without alerting any spirits, stepped onto the stone stairs of the cliff opposite and reached the opposite shore.

Before them was a solitary peak surrounded by emptiness, the clouds twining around it.

Like a lonely island in the sea of clouds, it was uninhabited.

At the very center of the lone peak was a large, narrow cave entrance.

The cave was closed, resembling the tightly shut eyes of a demonic beast.

The surrounding rocks were fierce-looking, with protruding stones interlocking like the lashes of a demonic beast, covering the bright red blood in its eyes.

Mo Hua's gaze slightly sharpened. "Evil Formation

The Formation Master under Fire Buddha was a Second Grade High-Rank Evil Formation Master...

Gu Changhuai looked indifferent, but Gu An and Gu Quan were a bit nervous.

"Little master, can this door be opened?"

It was unclear whether it was Gu An or Gu Quan who asked.

Mo Hua thought for a moment, then shook his head:

"This is an Evil Formation, and the Formation is closed, making it impossible to see through the internal Patterns, compounded with it being a Second Grade High-Rank Evil Formation, it can't be deciphered

"At least I can't decipher it for the time being

"If it can't be deciphered, then we can only break through the Formation with brute force

"But such action would create a large commotion, surely alerting Fire Buddha and his people

...

Gu An and Gu Quan frowned deeply.

Gu Changhuai's handsome eyes silently observed Mo Hua.

Mo Hua understood.

It was Uncle Gu asking him what to do about these Formations.

But he was always somewhat proud, and for a while, he couldn't bring himself to ask, especially in front of Gu An and Gu Quan.

He was a Supervisor and also a son of the Gu Family; he had his pride to maintain.

Mo Hua thought for a moment and without waiting for Gu Changhuai to ask, he said:

"The Demon's Cave, though it sounds eerie and terrible, is essentially a type of Tao Cultivation building, and would use architectural Formations

"Therefore, inside this lone peak, there must also be various Formations constructed."

"I need to first look at the structure of the entire lone peak from the outside, then make an educated guess about the internal Formations, and consider how to enter

"Good," Gu Changhuai nodded.

So, Mo Hua, with hands clasped behind his back and head raised, inspected the lone peak as if he was "surveying" it, while sensing the Formations within.

Gu Changhuai and the other two men followed silently behind, vigilant and watching their surroundings, like three potential "followers."

After walking around the peak, Mo Hua found a quiet place, took a stone as a table, spread out Formation Paper, and began to initially reconstruct the outer Formation structure of the Demon's Cave.

He recalled the Spirit Traces of the Formations he had sensed from the rocky surface, and drew the Formation Patterns on the paper.

He occasionally lifted his head, capturing the entire peak in his gaze, correcting the connections of the Formations...

Moments later, an outline of the outer Formations of the Demon's Cave, constructed from Patterns, gradually emerged on the paper...

Gu Changhuai's pupils constricted, looking at Mo Hua, he murmured:

"Distinguishing Spirit Drawing Formation

"Distinguishing Spirit Drawing Formation?" Mo Hua was a bit taken aback and asked Gu Changhuai, "What is Distinguishing Spirit Drawing Formation?"

Gu Changhuai paused, "It's what you are doing

Mo Hua was stunned for a moment, then understood.

Identifying external Formation Divine Forces and reconstructing internal Formation structures were called "Distinguishing Spirit Drawing Formation."

He had always thought this was just basic Formation Calculation; he hadn't expected it to have so many fancy terms...

Mo Hua exclaimed: "Uncle Gu, you know so much

Gu Changhuai:

If it weren't for Mo Hua's earnest and clear gaze, he would have almost suspected that Mo Hua was "sarcasm

After more than half an hour, Mo Hua initially reconstructed the outer Formation Diagram of the "Demon's Cave."

On the paper was a Demon's Cave.

But this "Demon's Cave" seemed to be "x-rayed" by Divine Sense, without the appearance of rocks and vegetation, revealing the internal "skeleton" of various Patterns and Formation Pivots.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.