

The Quest for Immortality

Chapter 981: Discerning Spirits Drawing Formation (2)

Chapter 981: Chapter 645: Discerning Spirits Drawing Formation_2

Chapter 981 -645: Discerning Spirits Drawing Formation_2

Although it was only the external superficial structure of the Formation, Gu Changhuai was still extremely shocked.

He was somewhat dazed.

Could this really be something that a Formation Master at the Foundation Establishment Initial Stage was capable of doing?

This was completely different from all the Formation Masters he had known before...

On the other side, Gu An and Gu Quan were likewise unable to understand and were increasingly convinced that Mo Hua was not to be judged by his appearance.

This Junior Formation Master was indeed extraordinary...

No wonder he could negotiate back and forth with the young master who was always so uncompromising and even made the usually stubborn young master concede.

Mo Hua did not know their thoughts, but continued:

"The Formation of the Demon's Cave is very tight, but since it is a Tao Cultivation Architectural Formation, in order to save costs, there must be some 'compromises

"The main sections use Second Grade Nineteen Patterns Formations, but in some corners and edges, the Formation Grade will decrease, and the number of Formation Patterns will also step down

"Eighteen Patterns, Seventeen Patterns, and even Middle-level Second Grade Sixteen Patterns will be used

"Some parts even resort to First-grade Formations to fill the gaps

"These weak points in the Formations are where the flaws lie."

"The larger the scale of a Tao Cultivation Architectural Formation, the grander it appears from the outside, but to an expert's eyes, the more flaws it has

To an expert's eyes...

Gu Changhuai and the others looked at Mo Hua and nodded in agreement.

Mo Hua reviewed the Formation Diagram of the "Demon's Cave" from beginning to end, then took them to a small hillside behind an isolated peak.

Underneath the hillside, there was a sturdy rock, with broken stones jagged and sharp.

"This rock is solid, difficult to excavate, and not easy to build Formations on, so the Formation Master who built the Demon's Cave cut corners here

Mo Hua then released his Divine Sense, his eyes deep, and after looking for a while, pointed to a plain-looking stone slope:

"The flaw here is the biggest."

Gu Changhuai stared hard at the stone slope but couldn't at all discern why this was the biggest flaw.

But when it came to Formations, Mo Hua's words always gave him an unquestionable sense of certainty.

"So we...dig through the mountaintop and sneak in?"

One of the Gu brothers suggested.

Mo Hua guessed he must be "Gu An."

The two brothers looked alike and had similar voices, but there was a difference in the circulation of their Spiritual Power, one favoring the left meridians and the other the right.

Just like a left-handed person and a right-handed person.

The left-handed one was Gu An, and the right-handed one was Gu Quan.

Mo Hua shook his head, "The noise is still too great. For such things as digging, it's best to use Formations

This was something he had just learned, a type of Eight Trigrams Gen Formation, called Mountain Opening Formation.

The Second Grade Fourteen Patterns Mountain Opening Formation could turn mountain stone into powder. Its power wasn't great, and it was quiet, making it perfect for digging secret passages.

Mo Hua took out his ink and brush and started to draw the Mountain Opening Formation on the stone.

He drew extremely fast; in just a short while, he completed a diagram.

Then, above the Formation, a gray light flashed, the Formation Patterns activated, and the mountain stone crumbled into fine powder that scattered in the wind.

Gu Changhuai watched from the side, feeling something was amiss.

After a while, he finally understood.

Too fast...

He had seen Mo Hua paint Formations before, but he hadn't paid much attention at that time.

Now, right under his watch, Mo Hua's brush moved with a vigor of dragons and snakes, and he completely drew a Second Grade Fourteen Patterns Mountain Opening Formation.

Gu Changhuai then realized how incredibly fast this brushwork was.

It was as if time had 'fast-forwarded'; his little hand was leaving afterimages.

This hand speed was several times faster than those Formation Masters he had seen before.

Gu Changhuai furrowed his brow.

"This kid Mo Hua, how come he's like the 'hexagonal' Formation Master without a single weak spot

"Could it be that he's been possessed by some old Formation 'monster

...

While he mulled this over, Mo Hua quickly drew one Mountain Opening Formation after another, dissolving layers of rock.

Finally, with the last bit of stone gone, a dark, gloomy hole appeared before them.

There was a chill wind blowing from inside the hole, and a faint scent of rot wafted out.

Mo Hua glanced at Gu Changhuai.

Gu Changhuai understood and nodded slightly, directly entering the hole, with Gu An and Gu Quan closely following.

A few moments later, Gu Changhuai's voice came from inside the hole.

"Come in

Mo Hua nodded and stepped in.

His vision was pitch black for a while, and then slowly light emerged. Mo Hua focused and discovered he was standing on an outcropping of a stone pillar.

Mo Hua looked down and his pupils suddenly contracted.

It was a massive cavern.

The pillars were jagged and grotesque.

The mountain was hollowed out below, and there was a grand and imposing Demon Palace.

Corridors suspended in mid-air crisscrossed, with White Bone lanterns in between, casting a ghoulish green light, reflecting the eerie halls around them.

In the center of the hall was a huge stone skull.

The eye sockets of the skull were empty, burning with green flames.

The fierce fangs stuck out, with a gaping mouth, as if choosing someone to devour.

But this skull was half incomplete, seemingly still under construction, unrecognizable as either a man's or a beast's bone.

Above the skull, a somber Demonic Qi radiated.

Gu Changhuai's face was stern, in disbelief he said:

"A Demon Sect stronghold

"Such audacity!"

Mo Hua paused, "A Demon Sect stronghold

He looked at Gu Changhuai and asked softly, "How is a Demon Sect stronghold different from a typical Evil Cultivator's lair?"

Gu Changhuai's face turned solemn, and he slowly said:

"Evil Cultivator's lairs are just for temporary hiding, while Demon Cultivator's strongholds are for long-term 'dwelling

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

Chapter 982: Identifying Spirits Drawing

Chapter 982: Chapter 645: Identifying Spirits Drawing Formation_3

Chapter 982 -645: Identifying Spirits Drawing Formation_3

"Evil cultivators are just the poisonous fruit, the poisoning only kills one or two people, but the Demon Sect, it is the 'root' that spreads the source of the poison

"Whenever a Demon Sect stronghold appears, it indicates that the Demon Sect has 'rooted' here, or is about to root

"If a Demon Sect stronghold is allowed to be established and take root, it will become a malignant tumor of the Demon Path, spreading Demon Path Skills, causing endless harm."

"And trying to remove it is extremely difficult, and the cost is also very great

Gu Changhuai's gaze was grave.

He had thought before that the 'Demon's Cave' of Fire Buddha was just an exaggerated expression.

But now it seemed that this Demon's Cave was indeed a large-scale stronghold of the Demon Sect.

Mo Hua said, "From this perspective, is Fire Buddha not only a Sin Cultivator and an Evil Cultivator but also a Demon Cultivator with a 'legacy'?"

Gu Changhuai's gaze was icy, and he nodded slightly,

"Presumably so

Mo Hua frowned, "I didn't realize that

Gu Changhuai's gaze was somewhat meaningful,

"What you cannot see, that is the real Demon Sect."

"Those Demon Cultivators who commit atrocities and are overbearingly arrogant have long been slaughtered by the Taoist Court

"The remaining Demon Cultivators, sometimes appear more righteous than upright cultivators

Mo Hua startled, and unexpectedly thought of Lu Chengyun.

Murdering for corpse refinement, exploiting zombies for mining, tirelessly earning Spirit Stones.

Then using those Spirit Stones to bribe the Taoist Court, purchase local influence, further exploit Mining Cultivators, refine more zombies, and grow his forces.

On the surface, he was the refined and gentlemanly Family Head of the Lu Family.

But behind the scenes, he was a true giant of the Demon Path, a Corpse Cultivator.

Once he managed to refine a Corpse King, all the cultivators of South Yue City, whether alive or dead, would likely become his "zombies."

And perhaps the present situation was the same.

Fire Buddha and them could just be a "decoy."

This "Bi Mountain Demon Cavern," who knows what it hides, and whose handiwork it actually is...

"Uncle Gu, what should we do now? Should we go back and call for reinforcements?"

Mo Hua whispered.

Having discovered the Demon Sect stronghold, the best approach seemed to be to go back and "shake people up," calling in more Enforcement Leaders from the Taoist Court to annihilate this stronghold.

Gu Changhuai frowned in thought and then slowly shook his head.

"Let's scout around first. If we can find Fire Buddha and kill him directly, that would be best

"Going back to call for help and surrounding the Demon's Cave, there would be too many variables amidst the chaos; if Fire Buddha escapes in the process, all our efforts would be in vain

"Moreover

Gu Changhuai's gaze deepened, and he said no more.

But he understood in his heart; Bi Mountain City's ability to build a Demon's Cave meant there was certainly corruption within the Taoist Court...

Calling for reinforcements might just offer opportunities to those with ulterior motives...

A rusty blade in a life-and-death battle might end up being the death of oneself.

This was also exactly what Mo Hua wanted.

Fewer people made for easier work.

With too many people, it was hard to manage with all the eyes and ears, and to make any secretive maneuvers.

Mo Hua looked up again at the imposing Demon's Cave.

No matter whose handiwork this Demon's Cave was, Fire Buddha needed to die first.

His Meteor Fire Skill also needed to be obtained.

"Let's go said Gu Changhuai.

"Okay," Mo Hua nodded.

The group of four then stealthily concealed their forms and descended quietly along the surrounding rock walls, entering the Demon Palace.

Once inside the Demon Palace, the layout became more complicated compared to what could be seen from the outside.

Many buildings were enclosed, absolutely impenetrable.

Formations were densely arranged around, increasing limitations on movement.

And there were strangely dressed Demon Cultivators patrolling with several Demon Hounds.

If discovered by the patrolling Demon Cultivator Demon Hounds, it would likely startle the quarry, inviting more cultivators from the Demon's Cave to gather.

Trapped in a siege within the Demon's Cave, Gu Changhuai in the Golden Core Realm might be able to escape, but Gu An and Gu Quan were much more likely to be doomed.

Mo Hua might manage to escape, but the assassination of Fire Buddha could no longer be considered.

Thus, the group moved cautiously.

To avoid detection, they dared not kill even a dog.

Wandering through the Demon Palace for much of the day, they didn't even spot Fire Buddha.

Those Demon Cultivators kept a tight seal on their lips, leading the dogs around like puppet zombies, scanning around but rarely speaking.

Mo Hua found it impossible to eavesdrop on any clues from their lips.

Continuing this way was like a headless fly.

Forget seven days; even seventeen days might not net Fire Buddha.

"What to do

Mo Hua frowned.

Gu Changhuai also felt this wasn't the way to search and whispered quietly, "Let's walk towards the inner sanctum to see

They were currently in the outer sanctum of the Demon Palace.

If Fire Buddha wasn't in the outer sanctum, then he was likely in the inner sanctum.

But the deeper into the inner sanctum, the tighter the security would be, and the more people and dogs patrolling, increasing the risks significantly.

After detection, the chances of escaping would be even lower.

Gu An and Gu Quan were prepared to face death.

Mo Hua also nodded in agreement.

The group then attempted to walk towards the inner sanctum but hadn't taken many steps before they encountered three people heading towards them; the leader was holding a green-eyed, black-haired, foul-smelling Demon Hound.

The four quickly hid aside, grabbing the stone walls and hanging from the aerial corridor.

When the Demon Hound approached nearby, it suddenly bared its teeth and growled fiercely, lowering its head to sniff around.

Mo Hua sprinkled odorless powder on everyone.

This powder was a common antidote carried by Monster Hunters during their hunts in Big Black Mountain. When faced with danger, they would sprinkle some on themselves to prevent Monster Beasts from detecting their scent.

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

Chapter 983: Discerning Spirits Drawing Formation (4)

Chapter 983: Chapter 645: Discerning Spirits Drawing Formation_4

Chapter 983 -645: Discerning Spirits Drawing Formation_4

This medicine powder is seldom used, but Mo Hua still carried some with him, just in case.

The Demon Hound couldn't smell anything and barked furiously on the spot.

A Demon Cultivator asked in a deep voice, "What's the matter?"

"Has the sniffing Demon Hound discovered something?"

A chilling Divine Sense spread out in all directions, sweeping over Mo Hua and the others before retracting.

"Nothing

"Is this dog in heat? Why is it still barking randomly?"

"Who fed it Pills that it shouldn't have been given?"

After that, a howl from the Demon Hound followed, as if someone had kicked it.

"Damn beast, keep quiet if there's nothing

"Wasting my damn time

A hoarse voice said, "Alright, continue the patrol

"How could anyone possibly get in here

"Damn it

Afterwards, the three Demon Cultivators led the dog away, gradually disappearing into the distance.

After confirming they were gone, Gu Changhuai frowned, "It's not easy to get in

The patrol of the Demon Palace was too rigorous.

And those damn dogs, more vigilant than humans.

With guards every few steps, it's simply impossible to approach.

Gu Quan—Mo Hua guessed he was Gu An—whispered, "Should we kill these patrolmen?"

Gu Changhuai's gaze sharpened but he eventually shook his head.

"We can't kill

"Neither people nor even that dog can be killed

Because if a fight broke out, causing Spiritual Power fluctuations that the Demon Cultivators could detect;

Or if the killing was not swift, allowing them to cry out and alert other Demon Cultivators;

Or if after the deed, the bodies were not hidden properly and left traces that other Demon Cultivators could find.

Then their movements would be exposed...

All four of them frowned.

Gu Changhuai sighed silently, "Let's search the outer halls and try our luck, see if we can find any clues, or some secret mechanism that leads to the inner halls

"Right," Mo Hua and the others nodded slightly.

Then the four of them climbed up from underneath the corridor.

But before they took many steps, Mo Hua's expression changed, "Someone is coming

Gu Changhuai noticed as well, his face also darkening.

The group had no choice but to retreat to their previous position and hide under the corridor.

The three Demon Cultivators and the Demon Hound returned.

"There's some noise here

"Quick, search everywhere

This time they searched even more thoroughly.

Several Divine Senses swept back and forth incessantly.

The dog's nose sniffed desperately, as if trying to scrape the ground clean.

Mo Hua felt somewhat anxious.

After an unknown duration, the three Demon Cultivators finally ceased.

"Still nothing

"Misjudgement?"

"Is he messing with us? Treating us like dogs, so casually used for his amusement?"

"To hell with it

"If it weren't for the fact that he is... sooner or later I'll

"Shut up!"

A hoarse voice barked sharply, "Have you got a death wish?"

The other two mumbled and dared not speak.

"Just do your jobs!"

The Demon Cultivator warned sternly, then his tone softened slightly, "This hall is sealed and damp, you practice the Demon Skill, and it's easy to become unstable

"It'll be fine after some time."

"Go outside and vent when you can

A gloomy laughter followed.

Then the three men slowly led the dog away again.

The group of Gu Changhuai did not rashly come out, remaining suspended in their hiding spot.

All was silent, and Gu An couldn't help but speak lowly, "Taoist Demon beasts, if we weren't afraid of alerting them, we should have slaughtered them

Gu Changhuai said calmly, "The main task is the priority."

"Yes, young master."

Only after they made sure those three men and the dog had gone far did the four of them come out, preparing to continue their search elsewhere, when Mo Hua suddenly stopped in his tracks.

"What's wrong?" Gu Changhuai asked.

Mo Hua frowned, "Something's not right

Gu Changhuai paused briefly, contemplative.

Mo Hua looked back, "Something's off about this place

"The three men and the dog had already gone far away, why did they suddenly come back?"

"And from what they said, it seems that a 'person' told them there was noise here, and that's why they returned

"How did this 'person' know there was noise?"

"Why was he able to detect the disturbance?"

As Mo Hua spoke, he thought hard and released his Divine Sense, carefully searching the surroundings. Suddenly, his eyes lit up, and he ran to a corner by the corridor.

Hidden in the corner was an extremely inconspicuous Formation.

Mo Hua didn't recognize what Formation it was, but he could tell by his sensing that it was a Yuan Magnetic Formation he had never seen before...

"The Yuan Magnetic Formation

Mo Hua murmured.

Then he startled, closed his eyes to sense, and in the darkness, he seemed to feel a stream of "magnetic flow."

This magnetic flow was extremely weak.

If not for his keen Divine Sense and daily encounters with the "magnetic flow" derived from Secondary Thunder Patterns, he wouldn't have been able to detect it.

"Original Magnet sensing

Mo Hua suddenly realized, and looked up again, taking in the entire Demon Palace, and slowly a conjecture formed in his mind:

"This tightly-guarded Demon Palace seems to be under close 'surveillance' by a set of Yuan Magnetic Formations

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

Chapter 984: Evil Formation Master (Thanks to Boss

Chapter 984 -646: Evil Formation Master (Thanks to Boss Yumu for the alliance~)

Chapter 984 -646: Evil Formation Master (Thanks to Boss Yumu for the alliance~)

Seeing Mo Hua's sudden realization, Gu Changhuai was slightly taken aback, "What have you figured out now?"

Mo Hua thought for a moment and said succinctly,

"If I'm not mistaken, there should be a Compound Yuan Magnetic Formation inside this Demon Palace, which coordinates all the Yuan Magnetic Formations throughout the Demon's Cave, while monitoring the fluctuations of spiritual power inside the palace, as well as any other movements

Gu Changhuai and his companions looked solemn.

"That means Mo Hua continued, "Not only are we being guarded against by these patrolling Demon Cultivator Demon Hounds, but we're also under surveillance by the hidden Yuan Magnetic Formation and the invisible 'magnetic currents

"Once careless, we might trigger the Formation and be discovered by the Demon Cultivators."

"And we might not even know how we've been discovered

Gu Changhuai frowned, "Is there any way to break this Compound Formation?"

Mo Hua shook his head, "The Compound Yuan Magnetic Formation should be a Formation of at least Seventeen Patterns. It's a bit beyond me, I can't solve it yet

Gu Changhuai felt a bit regretful.

He had really thought Mo Hua knew every Formation.

He didn't expect there to be something he didn't know...

But then he thought about it again and felt something was off.

Foundation Establishment Initial Stage, a Formation with more than Seventeen Patterns...

It seemed a bit... "beyond"?

Gu Changhuai couldn't help but criticize internally.

Was it really so "beyond"?

Did this kid have some misunderstanding about the term "beyond"?

However, he had been shocked enough along the way and was somewhat used to it.

Yuan Magnetic Compound Formation, Formation surveillance...

Gu Changhuai looked up again at the heavily guarded Demon Palace and said in a deep voice,

"If that's really the case, then we must retreat and replan

Mo Hua frowned.

To retreat and replan...

That would inevitably take more time.

The plan to take down the Fire Buddha within seven days would be spoiled.

If it took longer than seven days, he would have to attend classes at the Sect, and getting the Meteor Fire Skill would be impossible...

"There's not no way Mo Hua thought for a while and slowly said, "We could try to find the central hub of the Compound Yuan Magnetic Formation

"The hub of the Compound Formation?" Gu Changhuai asked.

"Right," Mo Hua nodded, "A Compound Formation includes multiple Single Formations and needs a central Formation Pivot to control everything. The larger the Formation, the more obvious the central hub, with more functionalities concentrated in it

"Destroy the pivot, and the Compound Yuan Magnetic Formation will fail, making our actions much easier. We won't have to look around and be hindered by caution

"If we could control the pivot

Mo Hua's eyes shone brightly, "We could even turn the tables, making the surveillance Formation in the Demon Palace work for us

Gu Changhuai was startled on hearing this.

Gu An and Gu Quan also found it hard to believe.

Formation Masters... could they really do this?

After a brief reflection, Gu Changhuai nodded in agreement,

"Alright, let's do as you say!"

"Right."

Without delay, Mo Hua began to determine the position of the Compound Yuan Magnetic Formation's pivot.

The Demon Palace was strictly guarded, with complex and interwoven paths.

On the surface, there was no systematic Yuan Magnetic Formation.

But Formation media are merely intermediaries, and patterns are just the skeleton.

The essence of a Formation is still spiritual power.

Though it wasn't visible on the surface, the subtle trails of Formation spiritual power were still clearly discernible through Divine Sense.

Mo Hua extended his Divine Sense, probing the Yuan Magnetic Formations, sensing the connections between them to infer the entire system of the Yuan Magnetic Formation.

If the trail went cold, he would employ calculations, detecting the faint magnetic currents in the air.

Following the "Secondary Thunder Patterns" left by the magnetic currents, he traced the roots and dug out all the Yuan Magnetic Formations in the outer sanctuary, one by one, as if pulling radishes from the ground.

These Yuan Magnetic Formations were categorized and varied.

Some Yuan Magnetic Formations Mo Hua could identify.

Like the commonly used Small Yuan Magnetic Formation or the Beacon Fire Yuan Magnet Formation, etc...

But some patterns were obtuse and beyond Mo Hua's Divine Sense Realm; he could locate them but couldn't see the details or distinguish what kind of Formation they were.

However, this wasn't a big issue.

These Yuan Magnetic Formations were merely used for "positioning," to observe the direction of the pivot through the Formation layout.

After locating all Yuan Magnetic Formations within the outer sanctuary,

Mo Hua then reversed their layout to locate the confluence of the Original Magnet.

Where the Original Magnet converged was also the location of the main control pivot of the Formation.

The process, however, was both mentally taxing and time-consuming...

Gu Changhuai watched Mo Hua silently, feeling somewhat perplexed.

In his eyes, Mo Hua just ran back and forth and occasionally stopped to look up at the sky.

Or he would sniff around like a “little spirit hound” and then seriously find one Formation after another, determining the pivot’s location...

But no matter how Gu Changhuai looked, everything around them seemed like ordinary construction with no special traces.

If he didn’t know for certain that Mo Hua’s level in Formations was far from common,

He would almost suspect Mo Hua was pretending and performing in a play, deceitfully leading him on...

Gu Changhuai was thoroughly confused.

After a moment, Mo Hua pointed to a small path in the outer sanctuary and decisively said,

"The Original Magnet flows that way."

Gu Changhuai finally couldn’t hold back and asked, “How do you see that

He stopped halfway through the question.

He knew without thinking that Mo Hua would surely say, “I can see it at a glance

Gu Changhuai changed his question, “Why can’t I see it?”

After all, he was a Golden Core Cultivator; his Divine Sense should be stronger than his.

Mo Hua replied as if it were obvious,

"You’re not a Formation Master, of course, you can’t see it."

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

Chapter 985: Evil Formation Master

Gu Changhuai: "..."

He felt that the issue probably wasn't with the Formation Master, but with Mo Hua instead.

However, Mo Hua had stopped paying attention to him and took the lead, walking along the path toward the convergence of the Yuan Magnetic Formation.

Gu Changhuai's gaze sharpened, he sighed, and could only silently follow.

At the end of the little path, there was a wall.

It was built of sturdy stone, carved with strange patterns and reinforced with Formations, but it looked no different from other walls in the area.

The place was secluded with no one else around.

Mo Hua felt and knocked on the entire wall, inch by inch, checking everything.

He then stopped in front of a wall brick that bore the carving of an eye and pondered.

There was something off about this brick...

After locking eyes with the "eye" on the brick a moment later, Mo Hua took out his brush and ink, drew Formation Patterns around it, and broke the Earth Stone Formation reinforcing it.

Cracks began to appear all around that very brick.

Gu Quan stepped forward, removed the brick, and revealed a dark passage behind it.

The passage was narrow, barely tall enough for half a person, and inside there was thick, crude Blood Ink.

This ink was a trace of the Formation Pivot.

Mo Hua's eyes gleamed faintly.

He had guessed correctly.

Just like when he constructed the Five Elements Slaughter Demon Great Formation, since it was necessary to use the Formation Pivot to control all the Single Formations, the ink "body" of the Formation Pivot had to connect the inner and exterior halls.

At the same time, these Formation Pivots had to be concealed within the structure, unexposed.

To prevent someone like himself who had intentions from targeting them.

But no matter how well they hid, they still couldn't escape his clever detection...

Mo Hua nodded in self-satisfaction.

Next, he just needed to follow the trail, find the central control of the Compound Formation through this "vine" of Formation Pivots...

The problem was...

Mo Hua glanced at the entrance and then turned back to say to Gu Changhuai and the other two, "You guys are too tall, seems you won't fit in there..."

Gu Changhuai and the others had complex expressions.

They couldn't possibly shrink themselves on purpose just to squeeze through this hole...

Mo Hua sighed, "No choice then, I'll go take a look..."

Gu Changhuai frowned, "You're going alone?"

"It's okay," Mo Hua said, "this is where the Formation Pivots are hidden. I'm very familiar with it, there won't be any danger..."

Formation Pivots were supposed to be kept secret.

Not only must they remain unknown to outsiders, but even insiders were forbidden to approach.

The buildings near the Formation Pivots would only have some Early Warning defensive measures when building the Formation.

But to Mo Hua, who had constructed the Large Formation himself, these measures weren't even worth mentioning.

Gu Changhuai pondered, "You could take a Shrink Bone Pill, to temporarily reduce your size..."

"Shrink Bone Pill?" Mo Hua was surprised.

There was such a thing?

The Tao Cultivation World truly had all sorts of oddities.

Mo Hua thought for a bit but then shook his head, saying:

"Shrink Bone Pill won't work, the flow of Spiritual Power is chaotic inside the Formation Pivot, which could easily affect the Formations on the Spiritual Artifacts, causing them to malfunction..."

Mo Hua pointed at the Jade Pendant on Gu Changhuai's body, "Your Water Concealing Jade might be affected and fail to conceal you..."

Gu Changhuai's gaze darkened.

He hadn't considered this...

After all, he wasn't a Formation Master and had only a shallow understanding of the subtle formation principles.

"No, wait..."

Gu Changhuai suddenly realized, "If our Water Concealing Jades become ineffective, doesn't yours become useless as well?"

"I'm different," Mo Hua said. "I know Concealment Techniques."

Gu Changhuai opened his mouth, at a loss for words:

"When did you learn Concealment Techniques?"

Mo Hua looked innocent, "I've always known how to do it..."

Always known...

Gu Changhuai wore a look of feeling deceived and couldn't find words to reply.

"You never asked me..."

Mo Hua muttered.

If Uncle Gu didn't ask about the Concealment Technique, surely he had no reason to mention it...

Gu Changhuai took a deep breath, glanced at Mo Hua, "Then why did you just accept the Water Concealing Jade I gave you?"

"That's quite complicated..."

Mo Hua spoke with conviction, "According to my research, combining Concealment Spiritual Tools with Concealment Spells can produce a dual hiding effect, providing even better concealment..."

"The Demon's Cave is so dangerous, for a small Foundation Establishment Cultivator like me it's like walking on thin ice. The more thorough my survival methods, the better..."

Gu Changhuai suddenly felt that Mo Hua made a lot of sense...

Except throughout this journey, Mo Hua had been moving with such light steps, he didn't seem to be "walking on thin ice" at all...

Gu Changhuai sighed.

The surrounding air was eerily filled with Yin Qi, and a ghastly green glow was everywhere.

Beneath the stone corridor, thick and foul-smelling rotting water flowed...

Being in the middle of the Demon Palace wasn't the time to dwell on these issues.

Moreover, a Concealment Spiritual Tool, no matter how precious, truly could not compare to Mo Hua's safety.

Gu Changhuai sighed, "Alright then, be careful..."

He thought for a moment, then added:

"If you encounter any danger after entering, just call for help loudly, and I'll find a way to rescue you..."

Mo Hua was somewhat surprised, nodding, he said:

"Don't worry, Uncle Gu."

Having discovered the Formation Pivot, the dangers of the Demon's Cave seemed diminished.

Then, Mo Hua alone and crouching, entered the passage behind the wall at the Formation Pivot, using his hands and feet to move along slowly, following the pathway of the Formation Pivot, inching his way toward the core of the Yuan Magnetic Formation.

The stone path was cramped, occasionally flattening out, sometimes vertical and steep.

Above, there were Yuan Magnetic Formation Pivots as well as some Early Warning Formations.

Mo Hua avoided these Formations and simultaneously used the Water Passing Step, applying Spiritual Power to his hands and feet, using Divine Sense to guide him, clinging to the walls, and carefully advancing in the Formation Pivot passage like a "little gecko."

The magnetic current he had sensed before was only a weak flow of water.

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

Chapter 986: Evil Formation Master

So the current Formation Pivot resembled a surging river.

The flow of Spiritual Power was very distinct.

Even with his eyes closed, Mo Hua knew which way to go.

Following the flow of yuan magnetic currents within the Formation Pivot, Mo Hua, like a gecko, kept moving forward. He didn't know how long he had walked when he reached the end of the passage.

The passage was dim and the Formation Patterns were invisible.

But with Divine Sense, Mo Hua could sense that the flow of yuan magnets converged at the far end before jointly flowing downwards, controlled by a central pivot.

And this central pivot of the Compound Formation was akin to the main pivot of a Large Formation—managing the entire set of yuan magnetic Compound Formations!

Found it!

A joy arose in Mo Hua's heart.

There was a glimmer of light at the end.

Using his hands and feet, Mo Hua climbed to the end, poking his little head through a gap in the building to look down.

As expected, there was indeed a room below, a Secret Chamber with the main control Formation Pivot.

Among the Secret Chamber, Formation Patterns were densely spread.

In the middle was an Array Plate with the central Formation Pivot depicted on it.

Mo Hua held his breath, running his Stealth Technique to its limit before opening his bright, sparkling eyes and peering down through the gap.

He saw that there was another person in the Secret Chamber.

This person was both thin and tall, dressed in an elegant and luxurious dark robe, with a deathly pale face and bloodshot eyes, with deep wrinkles etched onto his face.

Birds of a feather flock together.

As a Formation Master himself, Mo Hua could tell at a glance that this person was a skilled Formation Master, and moreover, his aura was unnatural, with an indelible bloody stain on his hands.

An Evil Formation Master.

A Second Grade high-rank Evil Formation Master!

A chill went through Mo Hua's heart.

This Evil Formation Master was currently sitting in the Secret Chamber, engrossed in drawing a bloody Formation. Every so often, he would raise his head, scrutinizing the main control Array Plate in front of him, monitoring the movements within the Demon Palace.

Occasionally, he would pick up a goblet, taking a sip of wine.

The wine was a deep red, with a strange eye floating in it.

That eye would, from time to time, blink.

Mo Hua found it somewhat chilling and took another look at the Evil Formation Master before silently withdrawing his gaze.

He feared being discovered by the Evil Formation Master, so he didn't look for too long.

After withdrawing his gaze, Mo Hua began to silently ponder.

"What should I do next..."

This Evil Formation Master had a Foundation Establishment Late Stage cultivation and knew the Nineteen Pattern Formations.

Mo Hua had originally thought about challenging this Formation Master to a contest, but now it seemed he had been naive.

Second Grade Nineteen Patterns were already the pinnacle for a normal Second Grade Array Master.

And since he was an Evil Formation Master, he surely had some bizarre Formation techniques.

It seemed unlikely he would win in a straightforward contest.

Besides, this was the Demon Palace, fraught with danger; there were no conditions for a "normal" challenge.

The main task was what mattered.

The outcome of a contest in Formations could be set aside for now.

Mo Hua contemplated for a while, silently saying to himself,

"If that's the case, then should I find a way to assassinate this Evil Formation Master?"

Not killing seemed impossible.

He was an Evil Formation Master, controlling the Yuan Magnetic Compound Formation, monitoring every rustle and stir within the Demon Palace.

To bypass him and enter the inner sanctum to find the Fire Buddha was utterly impossible.

Capturing him alive was also not easy.

Since he controlled the Yuan Magnetic Compound Formation, he would certainly be proficient in yuan magnetic Formation techniques, with many means of communicating. If he were to send out a message unawares, it would easily create complications.

So, it was necessary to remove this "stumbling block" first...

I wouldn't contest him in Formations.

Although I am a Formation Master, I am also a Cultivator.

Cultivators seek longevity, naturally placing life and death first.

Knowing I'd likely not win and still taking the risk to compete would be foolish...

Mo Hua nodded in agreement.

A fake contest between Formation Masters would settle who was better in Formations.

A real contest between Formation Masters was to kill the opponent first.

Then compare whose Formation was superior.

Even if I ultimately lose in Formations, the opponent would have already lost his life.

A win-win!

Mo Hua silently made up his mind,

"Find a way to kill that Evil Formation Master..."

But it seemed that he himself couldn't do it.

This Evil Formation Master was at the late stage of Foundation Establishment, his cultivation was much higher than Mo Hua's, plus it was essential not to make too much noise.

Mo Hua thought it over and felt that, maybe, he didn't need to take action himself.

"I can't kill him, but I have a 'bodyguard'..."

Mo Hua then slowly withdrew from the Formation Pivot passage.

While retracing his steps, he also released his Divine Sense, observing his surroundings, and, combining his understanding of the Demon Palace structure, he roughly determined the location of the "Yuan Magnetic Secret Chamber."

Mo Hua then followed the Formation Pivot passage back to the entrance of the outer hall.

Gu Changhuai and his two companions were waiting outside, and seeing Mo Hua return, they all felt relieved, then asked,

"How did it go?"

Mo Hua nodded and said, "Found it! There's a secret chamber, inside is the central control for the Formation Pivot, and there's an Evil Formation Master overseeing it..."

"To lay hands on the Yuan Magnetic Compound Formation, that Evil Formation Master must be killed stealthily..."

Gu Changhuai immediately asked, "Where's the chamber?"

Mo Hua answered, "I remember the way, just follow me..."

"But before we do that, we need a good plan on how to 'assassinate' that Evil Formation Master. The action must be quick, and no outsiders can find out..."

Gu Changhuai pondered for a moment and then said,

"I have a Second Grade Superior short knife with a Wind Blade Pattern cast inside the blade. Once stabbed into a cultivator's heart meridian, the Spiritual Power will turn into a Wind Blade and instantly shred the heart."

Mo Hua nodded.

Uncle Gu was reliable in matters like this.

But just to be safe, Mo Hua still suggested,

"Uncle Gu, how about... you get some poison as well? The extremely toxic kind, the blood-sealing kind, to coat the blade..."

Gu Changhuai silently looked at Mo Hua.

Mo Hua whispered, "I've never done this sort of thing, just as a precaution..."

After a moment of silence, Gu Changhuai silently took out a bottle of poison and silently applied it to the short knife...

This poison wasn't his, it had been confiscated from a Sin Cultivator.

Their Taoist Court didn't use poison.

Generally speaking...

Seeing Gu Changhuai apply poison to the knife, Mo Hua nodded in satisfaction, then turned to Gu An and said,

"Little Brother An, do you have a stick?"

Gu An was taken aback, "What kind of stick?"

"The kind used to hit someone over the head and knock them out."

Gu An shook his head, "No..."

"It's okay, I have one."

Mo Hua took out a thick iron rod from his Storage Bag, as thick as the mouth of a bowl.

This was the Thousand Jun Stick, though only a Second Grade one.

After Mo Hua reached the Foundation Establishment stage, he couldn't use the First Grade Thousand Jun Stick forged by Master Chen in Tongxian City anymore.

So he took the time to visit Tai Xu City, just beyond Taixu Gate, and spent over a hundred Spirit Stones to buy this Second Grade rod-shaped Spiritual Artifact.

Though it had a different form and another name,

Mo Hua, quite sentimental, and in order not to forget his original intentions, continued to walk the path of "knocking people unconscious" and thus also named it the "Thousand Jun Stick."

On the rod, Mo Hua had drawn a Second Grade Thousand Jun Formation.

Mo Hua handed over the Thousand Jun Stick to Gu An, "Try it and see if it feels right in your hand."

Gu An took it with a blank expression and swung it a few times, then slowly nodded and said,

"It's alright..."

"Let me tell you when the best time is to use the stick to knock someone out..."

Mo Hua began to impart the technique of "hitting with the stick to knock someone unconscious" to Gu An, who listened with a baffled expression.

After finishing, Mo Hua asked,

"Do you remember?"

Gu An nodded dumbly, "I remember..."

"Good!"

"And since he's a Formation Master, his Divine Sense is sharp. You must be careful when you assassinate him..."

Mo Hua went on to explain the other details of the "assassination" of the Evil Formation Master.

How not to be detected, how to cover his mouth to prevent him from making a noise, how to guard against him using formations, how to prevent him from communicating using the Yuan Magnetic...

Once they were properly prepared, Mo Hua nodded and said,

"Let's set out!"

Thus, three Taoist Court cultivators, with complex emotions, followed behind Mo Hua, embarking on the path to assassinate the Evil Formation Master...

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

Chapter 987: Assassination

Chapter 987: Chapter 647 Assassination

Chapter 987 -647 Assassination

The entire structure of the Demon's Cave was more complex than it appeared from the outside.

Inside the Demon Palace, there were three parts:

The outer hall, the middle hall, and the inner hall.

This was determined by Mo Hua based on the direction of the Formation Pivot.

The Formation Pivot's secret chamber was located in the middle hall, connecting both the outer and inner halls. It was the core of the entire Yuan Magnetic Compound Formation, controlling all Yuan Magnetic Formations.

From the outer hall to the middle hall, there were quite a few Demon Cultivator Demon Hounds patrolling the route, but they rarely approached the secret chamber of the Formation Pivot.

Obviously, for the Demon Cultivators, the secret chamber of the Formation Pivot was also a forbidden area.

An Evil Formation Master proficient in Yuan Magnetic Formations was stationed at the core, which generally meant no worries for him.

But now, an “unusual” young cultivator, leading three “bodyguards,” came to “cut down” this Evil Formation Master.

In the middle hall, patrolling Demon Cultivators and Demon Hounds crisscrossed. Though the defense was tight, there were gaps during the change of guards.

It wasn't the fear of thieves stealing, but rather the fear of thieves coveting.

Mo Hua hid his figure, stayed aside, and after a long observation, figured out the patrol shift pattern.

Then, taking advantage of the shift change, he led Gu Changhuai and the others from the outer hall around to the middle hall.

Following the middle hall, he turned right and soon arrived in front of the secret chamber of the Formation Pivot.

From the outside, this secret chamber was just an ordinary stone room.

But the whole stone room felt more solemn and austere.

Mo Hua could see from the outside of the stone room the heavy layers of the Door Lock Array carved on the walls.

He could also sense the turbulent yet orderly flow of Yuan Magnetic inside the chamber.

"This is the place

No one around, Mo Hua whispered in a low voice.

Gu Changhuai glanced at the secret chamber and said in a deep voice, “How do we get in?”

The secret chamber was tightly closed, seemingly locked.

Moreover, it was a Formation Lock with hidden Patterns.

"I'll solve it" whispered Mo Hua.

He crouched down and tiptoed to the front of the secret chamber.

Gu Quan was guarding the entrance to the corridor.

Gu Changhuai drew a short knife and stood on Mo Hua's right side, Gu An held the Thousand Jun Stick and stood on Mo Hua's left side.

Both were staring at the door of the secret chamber, ready to rush in and kill the Evil Formation Master inside if Mo Hua caused too much noise.

A Second Grade High-Rank Evil Formation Master was a major threat, possibly even more dangerous than an early-stage Golden Core Evil Cultivator.

Golden Core Evil Cultivators only created slaughter.

But an Evil Formation Master, using formations to harm, had far-reaching poisonous effects.

So, whether successful or not, this Second Grade High-Rank Evil Formation Master was doomed to die.

Mo Hua carefully manipulated the Patterns.

This door lock used a Golden Series lock with sixteen Patterns, which just pressed up against the edge of Mo Hua's Divine Sense limit.

It was possible that the Evil Formation Master, although strong in Divine Sense, did not know how to handle lock formations with more than sixteen Patterns.

It was also possible that he felt that the Middle-level Second Grade Door Lock Array was already sufficient.

After all, with him watching inside the chamber, no one dared to barge in uninvited.

This also gave Mo Hua a chance to exploit...

Mo Hua didn't dare unravel it all at once, fearing he might draw too quickly, causing strong fluctuations of Spiritual Power, resulting in alerting the Evil Formation Master.

He would gently draw one stroke, pause a moment to check for any reaction, then continue drawing.

Gu Changhuai and Gu An patiently waited.

Finally, after an unknown amount of time, the Pattern on the lock hummed softly, and then the light dimmed slightly.

Mo Hua stopped, holding his breath.

Gu Changhuai and the others also held their breath.

After a while, there was no reaction—it seemed the Evil Formation Master inside had not noticed.

Mo Hua pushed the door open slightly, squinting inside.

He saw the Evil Formation Master lying on a chair, “ranting,” constantly tearing at his own arms and face, even ripping open trails of blood.

Blood seeped under his fingernails.

As the door crack opened, some low, suffocating, hysterical mutterings also came out...

"I can't see

"Why can't I see

"My Divine Sense

Mo Hua froze, unsure whether he heard “sense” or “vision.”

can't see the True God's posture, can't see the world's true law, can't see the eternal Great Dao

"Why

"I've already

"Drank its eyes, brewed from the Blood

"Why, my eyes, still can't become Its eyes?"

"Why, what I see, is still the dirt and ugliness of this world?"

"Why can't I see

"The True God is omnipresent, it's right here, I should be able to see

...

The Evil Formation Master fell into a delirious rant.

Frowning, Mo Hua couldn't help wondering.

What madness was this Evil Formation Master undergoing?

Was his Divine Sense contaminated, and somewhat delirious, because he drank the blood brewed from that sinister eyeball?

Mo Hua turned and looked at Gu Changhuai.

Gu Changhuai was also frowning, unsure of what exactly had happened.

He, as the Dao Court Canon Supervisor, had seen many Sin Cultivators go mad and lose their reason.

But this strangely “insane” Formation Master was something he hadn’t quite encountered.

After his delirious rant, the Evil Formation Master’s limbs twitched, blood gushed out, and then he gradually stopped moving, like a dead corpse.

Moments later, he slowly regained consciousness.

The torn flesh on his body gradually healed, his skin turned paler, and his eyes bloodier.

"Why... still can't see

"Is it because my faith isn't devout enough, or is my Taoist Heart not depraved enough

...

Mo Hua inwardly scoffed.

Dying and still talking about being depraved...

Go be depraved in the Underworld.

Mo Hua gave Gu Changhuai a look.

Gu Changhuai’s gaze sharpened, and Gu An became fully alert.

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

Chapter 988: Assassination (2)

Chapter 988: 647 Chapter Assassination_2

Chapter 988: 647 Chapter Assassination_2

The Evil Formation Master, slowly recovering from the “madness” brought on by drinking Blood Wine, found his Divine Sense hovering between clarity and obscurity as he prepared to look toward the Yuan Magnetic Core.

Suddenly, a chill pierced his chest.

Looking down, he saw the tip of a blade protruding from his chest.

At the same time, a surge of wind-based spiritual power transformed into fragmented blades within his chest, exploding and shredding apart the flesh and veins at his heart.

The Evil Formation Master felt a bone-chilling coldness seeping into his soul.

Assassination!!

He couldn't believe it.

In this remote mountain's celestial grotto, hidden deep within the isolated peak's Demon's Cave, inside the confidential Sacrificial Demon Hall, within the most classified Yuan Magnetic Chamber...

Someone was actually assassinating him?!

How could this be possible?!

But the blade's tip piercing his chest, the heart-wrenching agony, and the overwhelming presence of the cultivator behind him made it clear—this was an irrefutable reality.

And the assassin wasn't just any ordinary cultivator; it was a powerful Golden Core Cultivator!

"Death!"

Panic surged through the Evil Formation Master's heart.

He wanted to shout aloud.

A pale, slender hand clamped tightly around his throat.

The hand was imbued with intense spiritual power, pressing against his windpipe and rendering him utterly mute.

The Evil Formation Master's eyes widened in terror.

In that fleeting moment, he bit down on his tongue tip, using the blood to stimulate his Divine Sense, ensuring his mind remained clear.

Simultaneously, his eyes turned crimson, grotesquely morphing to resemble the eerie, distorted eye floating in the alcohol of his wine jar.

An unknown scarlet Divine Sense began spreading throughout the room...

Divine Sense Evil Art!

But before the scarlet consciousness could fully radiate, a steel rod landed with a thunderous *clang* directly on his skull.

Gu An remembered Mo Hua's instructions—to strike the Evil Formation Master on the head without hesitation at the first sign of any strange activity in his Divine Sense.

The iron rod struck the Evil Formation Master so hard it left his scalp numb and trembling.

Gu An, having undergone Body Refinement, possessed immense physical strength.

The Evil Formation Master, not being a Body Cultivator, was utterly unprepared to withstand such a blow.

Blood flowed freely from the top of his head as waves of paralyzing pain coursed through his body.

His Divine Sense faltered abruptly.

The blood-soaked Divine Sense Evil Art, which he had barely started to cast, was interrupted immediately.

Yet moments later, the residual scarlet Divine Thought power borrowed from the blood-red eyes began reawakening his consciousness.

Hiding one hand within his sleeve, he reached covertly for the Letter Token using an inconspicuous gesture.

He felt smug, certain his movements had gone unnoticed.

Just then, a crisp voice rang out:

"Hand!"

The Evil Formation Master barely had time to react before a sharp pain erupted in his arm.

Gu An swung his rod again, smashing the Evil Formation Master's arm, sending the Letter Token flying to the ground.

The Evil Formation Master, unwilling to accept defeat, reached out with his other hand toward his Storage Bag.

That damned voice echoed once more:

"The other one!"

Before the words had even finished, Gu An swung his rod once more, breaking the Evil Formation Master's other arm.

Anger and shock flared within the Evil Formation Master.

It felt as though every move he made was anticipated.

Damn it all!

Rage ignited in the depths of his soul.

Just as he tried to move, his body froze. He realized he had been paralyzed.

Threads of venom had already seeped from Gu Changhuai's blade into the Evil Formation Master's bloodstream, spreading relentlessly through his body with every beat of his heart.

Poison?!

They even used poison?!

A Golden Core assassinating a Foundation Establishment cultivator—and they still resort to poison?

How could such despicable, shameless people exist in this world?!

"There's no time

Fury churned within the Evil Formation Master. Gritting his teeth, he bit off his own tongue, swallowing down the bright red blood that followed.

His blood was like a sinister wine.

As the Blood Wine flowed into his stomach, his eyes bulged grotesquely, twisting and distorting until they resembled those of an Evil Demon.

Simultaneously, his Divine Sense surged explosively.

The Evil Formation Master fixed his grotesque gaze on the Yuan Magnetic Formation Pivot at the center of the chamber.

He intended to amplify his Divine Thought with the power of his blood-stained eyes, linking to the formation pivot, summoning every Demon Cultivator in the Demon Palace, and wiping out the assassins surrounding him!

"Stick!"

A sharp voice rang out.

Gu An, his expression stern, swung his rod down with force once more.

This time, the rod struck the Evil Formation Master's head fiercely, splitting his scalp wide open. Blood poured profusely—but it wasn't enough to stop the amplification of his Evil Thoughts.

His nefarious consciousness continued connecting to the formation pivot.

His twisted, bloodshot eyes glared venomously at the array plate in the chamber's center.

Just as he was about to succeed, a flicker of flame caught the corner of his eye.

Two fireballs streaked through the air, striking his face from the left and right, scorching his bulging eyes with explosive force.

The flames seared his eyes, throwing him into unbearable agony.

The Evil Thoughts diminished slightly.

But even with his eyes blackened, unable to see, his Divine Sense could still extend outward.

The Evil Formation Master pushed his sinister consciousness to its limits, directing it toward the Yuan Magnetic Core array plate at the center of the chamber...

Seeing this, Mo Hua moved swiftly, stepping in front of the array plate and unfurling a long-prepared schematic.

The map depicted a deep abyss-like Source Pattern.

The Five Elements Formation Flow Map!

As the map unfolded, the Source Pattern seemed to come alive.

Long suppressed and neglected by Mo Hua due to its low decoding probability, the Source Pattern awakened, brimming with a sense of hunger and malevolence—a beast unleashed after years of dormancy.

From the Formation Flow Map, the Source Pattern began pulsating, like the festering nucleus of a plague.

Just as the Evil Formation Master's Divine Sense attempted to link with the formation pivot, it plunged headfirst into the depths of the Source Pattern depicted in the map.

Immediately, his consciousness felt unbearably restrained.

He felt submerged in the tides of the “plague,” surrounded by its oppressive flood.

His heart chilled as he began to sense an overwhelming dread, his Divine Sense falling into a bottomless ice pit.

It was as if he'd “seen” a multicolored, transcendent eye opening slowly in the depths—a cold and indifferent gaze fixating upon him from its shadowy pupil.

"Is this?!"

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

Chapter 989: Assassination (3)

Chapter 989: Chapter 647 Assassination_3

Chapter 989 -647 Assassination_3

The Evil Formation Master was greatly shocked in his heart.

Yet before he could ponder further, he discovered that densely packed formation patterns, like a virus, had infiltrated his divine sense.

In just the blink of an eye, his externalized divine sense was parasitized, infected, differentiated, and then completely devoured.

He was powerless to return to the skies!

His heart turned to dead ashes.

This was a carefully designed assassination!

He had been calculated to death.

All means of counterattack were strangled in the cradle, without a single chance.

Even the means of divine sense were guarded against without a single leakage.

"There is a despicable, shameless, and sinister old array master calculating against me!"

The Evil Formation Master's eyes almost burst with fury.

"Who exactly is it?!"

Before his death, he wanted to see who had caused his demise.

The Evil Formation Master exerted all his effort to turn his head, remembering there had been a crisp, eerie sound next to him.

But his eyes were already burnt, his vision blurry.

He couldn't see clearly at all!

Finally, Gu Changhuai stimulated his spiritual power, choked his throat, and with the energy of a sword, completely shredded his heart vessels.

The Evil Formation Master was dead.

Until his death, he hadn't seen what Mo Hua looked like.

Nor did he know, exactly who had calculated his death...

All these changes happened in rapid succession, back and forth in just a dozen or so breaths of time.

The Evil Formation Master had already been assassinated.

The Secret Chamber of the Formation Pivot was quiet once again.

Mo Hua went to the door and called in Gu Quan who was standing guard against the wind, and then quietly closed the door of the secret chamber.

Thus, the demon cultivators wouldn't know that their second-grade high-rank Evil Formation Master stationed in the Yuan Magnetic Secret Chamber was now a dead man.

Gu Changhuai released the hand that was choking the Evil Formation Master's neck and pulled out the short knife that had crushed the formation master's heart vessels.

The Evil Formation Master collapsed to the ground like a sludge.

Mo Hua also put away the formation flow diagram.

Seeing this, Gu Changhuai frowned slightly, "This diagram is

Mo Hua didn't even blink as he said, "It's specifically for trapping formation masters, Uncle Gu, you can't see it."

Gu Changhuai was stunned, half believing, half doubting.

The Evil Formation Master lay on the ground, with a wine cup on the table, in which a strange eyeball was soaked.

The recent mutant scene of the Evil Formation Master reemerged in his mind.

Mo Hua wanted to secretly stash away this eyeball, but just as his hand reached halfway, Gu Changhuai had already acted swiftly to take the wine cup away.

"This wine is problematic, you can't touch it."

Mo Hua could only watch helplessly as Gu Changhuai carefully sealed the wine cup and the eyeball inside it, and put them into his storage bag.

Mo Hua, having no alternative, quietly reminded,

"Uncle Gu, make sure you keep this thing safe

"Don't worry."

Mo Hua sighed.

After everything was properly handled, just to be on the safe side, Mo Hua still suggested,

"Uncle Gu, maybe... you should stab a few more times?"

"The sea of consciousness, the Qi sea, and the heart vessels, disable them all again

"This Evil Formation Master is too eerie; he must be made completely dead to be absolutely safe."

Gu Changhuai was taken aback, his look at Mo Hua became slightly more nuanced.

Gu An and Gu Quan, however, admired him,

"It really is befitting of Young Master Mo to act so cautiously."

The usually indifferent and ruthless young master of their family was never as harsh...

Gu Changhuai sighed but followed through, stabbing once again at the Evil Formation Master's forehead, Qi sea, and heart vessels.

A Foundation Building Cultivator was now unquestionably dead.

Mo Hua finally felt relieved.

He glanced once at the dead Evil Formation Master, pondering in his heart.

This Evil Formation Master had a powerful divine sense, strange evil thoughts, and his methods were extremely fierce.

Luckily, he died first.

Mo Hua nodded.

An opponent who cannot strike is indeed a good opponent.

As a Monster Hunter, what is valued is a philosophy of "winning without a fight."

This was the thorough teaching from his father, Mo Shan, as an experienced Monster Hunter.

He must always firmly remember this and practice it!

Afterward, the group briefly cleaned up the battlefield, and Mo Hua started examining the array plate in front of him.

The array plate was covered with magnetic patterns, intricate and orderly, depicting a complete core formation pivot of a Yuan Magnetic Compound Formation.

Mo Hua looked at it for a few moments and realized he couldn't understand...

He hadn't learned Yuan Magnetic Compound Formation, even more so, this was a formation of more than Seventeen Patterns.

Mo Hua scratched his head, thought for a moment, then asked,

"Uncle Gu, what about the Evil Formation Master's storage bag? Have a look inside for any formation diagrams

Gu Changhuai hesitated.

Because this formation master was an Evil Formation Master, his storage bag would definitely contain some Demon Path skills or Evil Path formation methods, so the storage bag of the Evil Formation Master was collected by him.

The items inside were not for Mo Hua to see.

As a Dao Court Canon, Gu Changhuai knew that the more talented a formation master, the deeper their understanding of evil formations, and the quicker they would learn.

It might only take one or two glances to set them on a path of no return.

Mo Hua understood and then said,

"Just show me the Yuan Magnetic type formations

Gu Changhuai pondered for a moment and then slowly nodded.

The Yuan Magnetic type formations should be alright...

He opened the Evil Formation Master's storage bag, rummaged through it, and found several formation books and a large, complex formation diagram.

Gu Changhuai couldn't distinguish the Yuan Magnetic formation patterns.

But these books and diagrams clearly stated "Yuan Magnetic," so they should be correct.

"Yuan Magnetic Spirit Vision Formation," "Yuan Magnetic Spirit Vision Compound Formation Chart," "Yuan Magnetic Formation Pivot Initial Interpretation

Mo Hua's eyes lit up.

All good stuff!

And much more profound than the Yuan Magnetic formations he had learned.

This Evil Formation Master's attainment in formations, especially in Yuan Magnetic formations, was indeed quite remarkable.

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

Chapter 990: Assassination (4)

Yuan Magnetic Formation was so proficiently mastered, other formations, especially the Evil Formation, must have also been thoroughly studied...

Thankfully, he died first!

Otherwise, it would have been troublesome.

"Right, I even don't know the name of this Evil Formation Master..."

Mo Hua pondered in his heart, then thought again.

Never mind, it doesn't matter anymore, he's dead anyway.

Mo Hua felt justified as he flipped through these Yuan Magnetic Formation Books, especially that copy of the "Yuan Magnetic Spiritual Vision Complex Formation Chart".

While looking at them, Mo Hua furrowed his brows.

Gu Changhuai asked, "Can you understand it?"

Mo Hua shook his head, "This Compound Formation is of the Eighteen Patterns, even more difficult than a typical Eighteen Patterns Formation..."

"Moreover, the Yuan Magnetic Formation knowledge involved here is also quite unfamiliar."

"The Yuan Magnetic Spiritual Vision Formation has Seventeen Patterns..."

"There's also the Yuan Magnetic Core's sequence control, which is even more profound..."

Gu Changhuai found everything complicated as he listened.

"So, should we destroy this Yuan Magnetic Compound Formation?"

Mo Hua shook his head again, "This Yuan Magnetic Compound Formation is bidirectional. If we destroy it, the Yuan Magnetic early warning in the Demon Palace will be disabled, and the communication among the Demon Cultivators will fail, which might alert them..."

"Then do we just leave it here and ignore it?"

"Leaving it unattended could also lead to problems..."

Mo Hua pondered for a moment and then said, "I'll try to learn it, see if I can master it..."

Gu Changhuai was taken aback, "You... are learning it now?"

"Yes..." Mo Hua looked somewhat blank.

If he didn't know, he would have to learn on the spot...

Gu Changhuai looked complex and then said, "But your Divine Sense, it probably isn't enough..."

Mo Hua nodded, "I don't need to be able to draw it, just to use it."

He pointed at the Yuan Magnetic Core in front of him, "Someone else has already built it, I just need to learn how to control this Yuan Magnetic Core, and the requirements for Divine Sense aren't so strict, my current Divine Sense is enough..."

"Oh..." Gu Changhuai didn't quite understand but nodded, "Alright, try and learn it."

Having worked at the Taoist Court for so long, he understood that "professional" matters should be left to the professionals...

Therefore, Gu Changhuai and others kept guard nearby.

Mo Hua calmed down and began to explore these, evidently more advanced, Yuan Magnetic Compound Formations.

There was limited time, he couldn't learn too deeply.

His Divine Sense was also limited; he couldn't master these formations yet.

He could only first try to understand the Formation principle.

The first thing he looked at was the Yuan Magnetic Spiritual Vision Formation.

The Yuan Magnetic Spiritual Vision Single Formation was the foundation for the structure of the Yuan Magnetic Spiritual Vision Compound Formation.

Mo Hua reviewed the Formation Patterns, the basic core structure, and the Formation Method Maps. Based on the Fixed Magnetic Patterns in the Yuan Magnetic Spiritual Vision Formation, he somewhat understood the function of this formation.

It was a "Spiritual Power Surveillance" Formation.

It allowed him to visualize the presence of a cultivator's Spiritual Power through magnetic flow sensing.

However, the range was limited, and as it represented "Spiritual Power", it was easily disturbed by various airs between heaven and earth, making the image a bit blurry.

Mo Hua suddenly realized.

Earlier in the corridor, those three Demon Cultivators and one Demon Hound, the reason they returned was likely because the nearby Yuan Magnetic Spiritual Vision Formation had detected their Spiritual Power traces.

But the Evil Formation Master was somewhat uncertain.

Hence, he sent those three people and one dog back to check.

Understanding the principle of the formation made things easier.

As for the specifics of the formation, he couldn't learn them now but could keep them for later.

Mo Hua secretly stuffed the Formation Books into his Storage Bag.

Next was the Yuan Magnetic Spiritual Vision Compound Formation.

Understanding the principle of the Single Formation, he then divided and overviewed the Yuan Magnetic Spiritual Vision Compound Formation, making some key aspects easier to understand.

This set of Yuan Magnetic Spiritual Vision Compound Formations was a unified monitoring, surveillance, and communication system of the Demon Cave Yuan Magnetic Defense System.

Yuan Magnetic Defense didn't protect against cultivators' attacks but aimed to prevent the leakage of secrets.

Using this set of Yuan Magnetic Spiritual Vision Compound Formations, he could unify the scheduling of all the Demon Cultivators in the entire Demon Palace, consolidating them into one.

Thus making the entire Demon Cave impervious to penetration, "as solid as a gold soup".

It was just a pity, success also by formation, failure also by formation.

The formation was the barrier of the Demon Palace, but in Mo Hua's eyes, it also became the biggest flaw.

Mo Hua studied the Yuan Magnetic Formation without distraction...

Gu Changhuai silently watched from the side.

He saw Mo Hua with his head down, engrossed in the formation, sometimes frowning, sometimes smoothing his brows, occasionally pondering, occasionally muttering something lowly, or sometimes gesturing on the ground with his hand as a pen...

It was as if, in the entire world, there was nothing but the formation.

Gu Changhuai sighed silently in his heart.

In such a perilous place, to be able to concentrate so intensely on the formation in a flash.

No wonder he had mastered Formation so well at such a young age...

Who knows how long it had been when Mo Hua's eyes brightened.

Gu Changhuai, seeing this, his gaze sharpened,

"Formation Pivot... did you learn it?"

"I learned a bit," Mo Hua said.

Then he got up and, with quick reflexes, scooped up all the Yuan Magnetic Formation Books and Formation Diagrams into his Storage Bag before Gu Changhuai.

Struck it rich!

For Yuan Magnetic Formations of Seventeen Patterns and above, and the Yuan Magnetic Compound Formation.

To buy them from the Sect, he wouldn't know how many Merit Points it would cost.

Just thinking about it hurt.

Then, pretending not to see Gu Changhuai, Mo Hua walked up to the control Array Plate of the Yuan Magnetic Compound Formation like nothing had happened and began to try controlling the entire Formation Pivot.

Gu Changhuai watched as Mo Hua sneakily "embezzled" some items.

But at such a time, he couldn't call out and disturb him, so he could only sigh, pretending he hadn't seen anything.

The Formation Pivot of the Yuan Magnetic Spiritual Vision Compound Formation was covered with a foggy layer of "magnetic flow".

Mo Hua, using his Divine Sense, tried repeatedly to connect with the Formation Pivot.

But the Compound Formation's Formation Pivot was very resistant.

The internal magnetic flow chaos also put immense pressure on his Divine Sense.

Mo Hua tried several times unsuccessfully, finally his expression darkened, and he lost patience.

With his Sixteen Patterns quality-transformed Divine Sense, he forcibly endured the chaotic magnetic flow, breaking through the "magnetic fog".

Subsequently, using the Yuan Magnetic knowledge he just learned, he controlled the Yuan Magnetic Spiritual Vision Compound Formation's Formation Pivot.

In that moment, Mo Hua felt as if his Divine Sense had suddenly become clear.

The entire Demon Palace, in an abstract yet stringent pattern of the Formation Pivot system, appeared in his mind.

Formations as anchors.

Demon Cultivators as soldiers.

Spirit Vision Formations as heavenly eyes, displaying Spiritual Power appearances, peering into critical corners of the Demon Palace...

Mo Hua suddenly had the feeling that he understood everything:

"This Demon Palace, it's mine now!"

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

Chapter 991: The Disappearance of the Demon Cultivators

"The Demon Palace is in my hands, what can I do with it?"

For a moment, all sorts of bad ideas popped into Mo Hua's mind...

It was Gu Changhuai who interrupted him and asked,

"Do you know where Fire Buddha is?"

Oh right, Fire Buddha is more important...

Mo Hua immediately concentrated, controlled the Yuan Magnetic Array Plate, and through the Spiritual Vision Center, he observed all the movements within the Demon Palace.

But as he watched, Mo Hua's brow furrowed.

"There's nothing..."

Gu Changhuai was also startled, "How can there be nothing?"

Mo Hua said, "This Yuan Magnetic Core originally connected the outer, middle, and inner halls, but the inner hall seems to have another secret, isolated from the rest, shrouded in mist, and it's unclear what's going on inside..."

"The inner hall..."

Gu Changhuai's eyes gradually grew colder.

Fire Buddha was likely hidden in the inner hall, and the core secret of this Demon Palace was probably also hidden within.

The inner hall was completely sealed.

"Why don't we go back and call for reinforcements? We can coordinate from inside and outside and attack together," Gu An quietly suggested.

Gu Changhuai frowned and then asked,

"How many Demon Cultivators are there in the Demon Palace?"

Gu An and Gu Quan exchanged glances, both shaking their heads, then all three looked toward Mo Hua.

Mo Hua thought for a moment and said, "According to the number of messages transmitted by the Compound Formation, there are roughly over four hundred..."

"Over four hundred..."

Gu Changhuai's gaze slightly sank.

Mo Hua then asked, "Uncle Gu, how many people can the Taoist Court deploy?"

"If the Enforcement Leader acts, we can mobilize eight hundred, but..."

Gu Changhuai's gaze was solemn as he sighed, "In the short term, those who can be mobilized and are trustworthy are probably just over three hundred..."

"And among them, those with rich experience and capable of contending with Demon Cultivators are probably just over a hundred..."

"..."

Mo Hua roughly understood.

The Taoist Court was cluttered, with excess personnel, and the composition of Cultivators was complex.

Although there were also Cultivators with upright hearts dedicated to slaying evil, they were ultimately in the minority.

Most might just be passing their days.

And there were some who would not get up early if there were no profits, only wishing to fish for benefits.

There likely were also a few insiders...

The entire Taoist Court was like a mixture of clear water, mud, dead fish, and tumors.

He couldn't help but rely on them, yet couldn't rely on them too much...

Like Uncle Gu, alongside Gu An and Gu Quan, such individuals were probably few and far between.

Gu Quan then said, "Why don't we try to lure Fire Buddha out, and then surround and kill him?"

Gu Changhuai thought about it and shook his head,

"Fire Buddha is not a Formation Master. Usually, Formation Masters are physically weak and not good at slaughter, making them easy to kill..."

Gu Changhuai paused halfway, looked to the side, and saw that Mo Hua looked unhappy, so he helplessly said,

"I'm not talking about you..."

Although Mo Hua was also a Formation Master and physically weak, he was cunning and crafty, with too many tricks up his sleeve for the average person to secretly plot against him.

"Hmm."

Mo Hua didn't know what Gu Changhuai was saying about him, but he felt it was neither good nor bad, and reluctantly nodded.

Gu Changhuai shook his head, then continued,

"...Fire Buddha is different. He is naturally suspicious, proficient in fire techniques, and ruthless in killing..."

"We might not be able to lure him out, and even if we do, it's unlikely we could kill him secretly or by sheer force in a short time..."

"This is the Second Grade State Border, and I can't use the power of the Golden Core, only having the cultivation of the Foundation Establishment Peak."

"Once we fail, surrounded by many Demon Cultivators in this Demon Palace, we will have no escape..."

And even if we could escape, there would certainly be those who would leave their lives in this Demon Palace...

Gu Changhuai's expression was grave.

Gu An and Gu Quan also had tightly furrowed brows.

Once Sin Cultivators and Evil Cultivators gained influence, gathered followers, and took refuge in a low-grade state boundary, under the rules of Heavenly Dao, they indeed posed significant difficulties.

Mo Hua also furrowed his brow slightly, feeling some urgency in his heart.

Unknowingly, two days had already passed.

He could faintly see the figure of Fire Buddha, but there was a barrier in between, preventing him from grabbing hold, making him anxious.

Mo Hua thought for a moment, then his expression suddenly turned cold, and he simply said,

"Then let's start killing..."

Upon hearing this, Gu Changhuai and the others were taken aback.

"Start killing?"

"Yes!" Mo Hua nodded, "The few of us inside will first clear the peripheral minions, then call in reinforcements to trap the inner hall, attacking with more against fewer, and surround and kill Fire Buddha!"

"Isolated peak, a celestial cave outside the world."

"The advantage is that it's isolated from the world, internally closed, tightly sealed, easy to defend but hard to attack; outsiders can't enter, nor can they spy on the secrets inside."

"The disadvantage is, once discovered and surrounded, we'll be trapped and it'll be hard to escape..."

Gu Changhuai pondered briefly, then also slightly nodded,

"That could work..."

"The defenses of the Demon Palace are strict; a frontal attack will undoubtedly be difficult."

"Even with several of us coordinating from inside and out, the casualties will be heavy..."

"So we must first weaken it from the inside..."

"Kill the Demon Cultivators in the middle and outer peripheries, then mobilize the Enforcement Leaders of the Taoist Court to attack and surround the inner hall..."

"If we do this, the situation will reverse, and those surrounded will be Fire Buddha."

Despite the Taoist Court having a mixed multitude, even if there are more slackers, it shouldn't pose much of a problem.

"But..." Gu Changhuai glanced at Mo Hua, his eyes showing concern, "This won't be easy to accomplish either."

A few dozen wouldn't be a problem, but hundreds of Foundation Establishment Demon Cultivators would be very troublesome.

"Don't worry." Mo Hua pointed at the Array Plate behind him and said,

"I'll use this Yuan Magnetic Spirit Vision Compound Formation to guide you..."

"With this Yuan Magnetic Spirit Vision Compound Formation now under my control, acting as an 'insider,' the Demon Cultivators in the Demon Palace are essentially 'blind.'"

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

Chapter 992: The Disappearance of the Demon

Chapter 992: Chapter 648: The Disappearance of the Demon Cultivator_2

Chapter 992 -648: The Disappearance of the Demon Cultivator_2

"We can quietly assassinate them one by one, all of them!"

"And ensure we won't be discovered

Mo Hua appeared quite confident.

Upon hearing this, Gu Changhuai suddenly understood and couldn't help but feel a surge of excitement inside:

To assassinate all the demon cultivators in the outer halls without alerting the enemy...

He was a Golden Core. Even with the suppression of the Heavenly Dao, discreetly assassinating several Foundation Establishment cultivators in batches, a few at a time, indeed posed no problem.

The premise, however, was that the assassination needed to go unnoticed...

The most critical element here was the Formation.

The Spirit Vision Compound Formation that was now monitoring the entire Bi Mountain Demon Cavern had "defected

The enemy's most important Formation had become an "inside agent."

To turn another's Formation into one's own use, to turn the enemy's blade upon their very hearts.

Formation Masters were indeed... too terrifying...

Or perhaps it was...

Gu Changhuai quietly glanced at Mo Hua.

Some Formation Masters are just too terrifying...

Mo Hua's eyes sparkled.

He quickly reviewed the entire plan in his mind again:

First, through the Spirit Vision Compound Formation, remotely control Uncle Gu and the other two to assassinate all the demon cultivators in the middle and outer halls, removing all points of vigilance.

Then get Uncle Gu to call someone to come over, to surround the inner hall like making a dumpling.

Even if the Daoist Court Enforcement Leader was "inefficient," with a numbers advantage, surrounding them should pose no problem.

After that...

He'd act according to the situation...

Mo Hua thought to himself.

Anyway, as for what exactly was in the inner hall, the Spirit Vision Compound Formation didn't display it, and he was in the dark about it right now.

First, surround the inner hall and force out the Fire Buddha to see what happens next.

Once everything was discussed and agreed upon, Mo Hua put on a serious face and said:

"The hunt begins

Gu Changhuai felt that phrase sounded a bit odd, but considering that Mo Hua was always eccentric, he didn't give it much thought...

So, within the bleak Demon's Cave, the strict Demon Palace.

A silent hunt had begun.

Mo Hua "presided" over the heart of the Spirit Vision Formation, directing the way for Gu Changhuai and the other two.

"There's a bone idol in the northwest corner of the central hall, to the right, two demon cultivators will come by in about ten breaths

"Kill confidently, there's no one around

Mo Hua transmitted these instructions using the Letter Token that Gu Changhuai had given him.

Afterward, Mo Hua kept his gaze on the Array Plate.

A short while later, within the imagery of the Compound Formation heart, two grayish-black spiritual power images approached from afar.

These were the two demon cultivators.

The Spirit Vision Formation only revealed faint spiritual power images.

So what Mo Hua saw were like two dirty, "spiritual power figures."

These two dirty spiritual power figures reached a corner, oblivious as three vague silhouettes suddenly appeared next to them.

Due to their concealed figures, their spiritual power was blurry, hard to discern.

Were it not for Mo Hua's prior knowledge, he might have easily missed them.

Then Mo Hua saw the three blurry spiritual power figures overturn the two dirty ones.

There were traces of red, which seemed like blood spilling out.

Or it might have been the leakage of the demon cultivators' evil power.

There were also traces of white, like wind-system spiritual power strangling, probably dealt by Uncle Gu.

He killed one himself.

Gu An and Gu Quan seemed to have used knives, both working together, their spiritual arcs like a full moon, killing the other demon cultivator...

While observing, Mo Hua visualized the scene in his mind, finding it very fresh.

After the two demon cultivators were killed, their corpses were thrown into the putrid water under the Demon Palace.

This waterway seemed like a “corpse disposal river

It was filled with filthy water, mixed with either mud or flesh, blended together, emanating an unbearable stench and an unclean green color.

This was probably where demon cultivators disposed of bodies after killing.

Now they, having been killed, were also discarded there, receiving their just deserts.

"Two are dead

Mo Hua continued to monitor the Array Plate, starting to “call the roll” again, looking for the next “lucky” victim...

Moments later, Mo Hua found another demon cultivator.

"Keep walking forward

"Pass through the corridor, and there’s an Alchemy Room, hide in the corner there, a lone demon cultivator will come by after seven breaths

"Kill

"Good, next one

"This time it’s two men and a dog

"Be quick, we only have 30 minutes. Otherwise, they’ll run into a squad of five demon cultivators coming up behind

"Killed again

"Killed

...

Thus, Mo Hua monitored and called out the targets.

With the Golden Core Gu Changhuai, along with Foundation Establishment Late Stage cultivators Gu An and Gu Quan taking action,

It was as good as sealing their fate, whoever was targeted would die.

In the vast Demon Palace, demon cultivators were silently disappearing one by one...

Yet not a single one noticed.

Mo Hua covered it up very well.

Before disposing of the killed demon cultivators' bodies, Gu Changhuai and the others would also take their Storage Bags.

Mo Hua had no interest in the other contents of the Storage Bags.

Of course, even if he wanted them, Gu Changhuai wouldn't oblige.

After killing the demon cultivators, Gu Changhuai handed all the tokens with skull patterns and similar designs to Mo Hua.

These tokens, which the demon cultivators had specifically named "Book Devil Order."

"It's just a Letter Token, but no, it has to be a 'Book Devil Order', all fancy and unnecessary

Mo Hua murmured quietly with some disdain.

However, he was going to keep these "Book Devil Orders" safe.

Most demon cultivators in the entire Demon Palace had one such "Book Devil Order," which they could use to communicate with each other.

At the same time, all content of the communications was monitored by the Original Magnet Formation Pivot.

These were originally employed by Evil Formation Masters to "monitor" the demon cultivators.

Now, they also conveniently served Mo Hua.

What Mo Hua had to do first was to monitor the "chats" between demon cultivators, trying to find any clue of the Fire Buddha or other secrets of the Demon Palace.

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

Chapter 993: The Disappeared Demon Cultivator (3)

Chapter 993: Chapter 648: The Disappeared Demon Cultivator_3

Chapter 993 -648: The Disappeared Demon Cultivator_3

The other secrets, Mo Hua hadn't yet discovered.

But he had finally found out the name of the dead Evil Formation Master.

The Demon Cultivators on patrol, when communicating with the central Formation Pivot through the Book Devil Order, referred to the dead Evil Formation Master as "Master Yuan."

Master Yuan...

A master proficient in the Yuan Magnetic Formation?

Was this his original surname, or had he changed it later?

Mo Hua couldn't quite figure it out.

But it didn't matter now.

The original Master Yuan was dead, and the current Master Yuan was actually "Master Mo."

Mo Hua, impersonating "Master Yuan," issued orders to these patrolling Demon Cultivators.

And the Demon Cultivators knew nothing.

Master Yuan was an Evil Formation Master who was moody and had a cold temperament; his words were not to be questioned by the Demon Cultivators.

But there was another matter that was more troublesome.

It concerned the Book Devil Orders of the dead Demon Cultivators...

The Demon Cultivators killed by Gu Changhuai upon Mo Hua's command—their Book Devil Orders couldn't just be discarded for the time being.

Because once a living Demon Cultivator sent messages to these dead ones, and if there were no replies for a long time, the assassination would be easily exposed.

Therefore, Mo Hua also had to “play multiple roles” as a single person, occasionally using these dead men’s Book Devil Orders to reply to other Demon Cultivators.

Creating an illusion that everyone was still alive and patrolling as usual.

In the beginning, when there were only a few Book Devil Orders, Mo Hua could handle it with a bit of thought.

However, these Demon Cultivators had very twisted interests.

Mo Hua felt somewhat out of place.

It was difficult for him to blend into the distorted perspectives of the Demon Cultivators and chat with them.

After all, he was too honest...

Mo Hua silently sighed in his heart.

Therefore, whenever there was a message in the Book Devil Order, he could only reply ambiguously with a few vague phrases.

Like, “Hmm,” “Oh,” “Alright then,” “Can do,” “You handle it,” “Impressive,” and so on...

But later on, when there were more Book Devil Orders, such “Hmm” and “Oh” responses became monotonous.

And they looked somewhat fake, easily giving him away.

So Mo Hua lay in the Evil Formation Master’s chair, multitasking—on one hand monitoring the Array Plate and targeting people to kill.

On the other, he flipped through the records of the Book Devil Order.

He had to summarize some patterns of Demon Cultivator chat behavior from the conversations, so that he could then better “pretend” to be a bad guy.

After a long observation, Mo Hua realized he had overthought it.

This group of Demon Cultivators, with their varied dispositions and explosive tempers, spoke crudely—there was no need to put so much effort into learning how they talked, being proficient in cursing was enough.

Most of the Demon Cultivators would start swearing at each other the moment they disagreed.

As long as one could curse well, one could play the Demon Cultivator part well.

Cursing!

Mo Hua's eyes brightened.

He thought of Elder Yu.

If cursing were considered a kind of "Realm," then Elder Yu would have to be at least a half-step Heaven Void.

If cursing could enhance one's Cultivation, then Elder Yu might've already ascended.

It's just a pity that I am a well-mannered, good kid who doesn't excel at cursing.

At most...

Back when I accompanied Elder Yu, I passively memorized many of the things he said when cursing others, so now is just the right time to make use of that...

"These are all things Elder Yu said when cursing people, not me learning bad habits

"I just happen to have a good memory, you can't blame me

Mo Hua nodded.

Then he began to use the Book Devil Order to spew insults at the Demon Cultivators.

Letting these Demon Cultivators, far away in Qian State, also experience Elder Yu's cursing prowess...

...

Demon Cultivator A: "You son of a bitch, it's been so long, why no reply?"

Mo Hua replied: "Why the hell should I talk to a piece of trash like you? Your brain is like a pig's; can you even understand what I'm saying?"

"You fucking drunk?"

"How could your father possibly be drunk? Unless one day I chop your pig head off to have with my drink and have your mother cheer me on, only then would I fucking get drunk."

"Fine, fine! Well done, you 'Second Walking Corpse,' you bastard

Mo Hua frowned, about to get angry, but then realized.

He cursed 'Second Walking Corpse,' what does that have to do with me, Mo Xiaohua?

He wasn't cursing me...

"Fine! Even if I, 'Second Walking Corpse,' am a bastard, I am the bastard of your great grandmother and a stray dog, you are the bastard of me and your mother

Mo Hua replied, and then there was no message from the other side.

Maybe he passed out from anger.

Mo Hua shook his head, "No good, I am definitely not... no, definitely not Elder Yu's match."

Although Qian State is a large state with many Sect inheritances, their tradition of cursing seems to be quite weak.

Mo Hua typed rapidly, his Divine Sense even faster, as he started to search through Elder Yu's "Anthology of Insults" to reply to the next Demon Cultivator.

Demon Cultivator B: "Idiot, where the fuck are you?"

"On your mom's belly

...

"It seems a lot quieter in the Demon Palace

"One by one, they're all like fucking Walking Dead, is it any wonder they're quiet?"

...

"So boring... Get me some girls for Replenishing

"What time is it and you're still thinking about Replenishing? Why don't you just smash your dick to pieces to replenish your pig-brain?"

...

"Are you dead?"

"I'm already dead, stop talking to me

"How can you reply to me if you're dead?"

"Then why did you ask?"

"I'm just concerned about you, you beast."

"Don't need your concern, you beast. I died on your mom, hoping to leave one more beast like you in the world before I go

...

All these curses were heard from Elder Yu's mouth.

Mo Hua didn't really understand what they meant; he just had a strong Divine Sense and a good memory, so he noted them down.

Anyway, as long as it was cursing, that was correct.

Using them on these Demon Cultivators was just right.

After being cursed, each of these Demon Cultivators became extremely emotional.

Some were so angry they even wrote the characters of their messages wrongly...

Others were so disturbed in their Divine Sense that they couldn't even reply...

Fortunately, these Demon Cultivators were used to cursing at each other on regular days, and even when angry, they dared not make trouble in the Demon Palace.

It was even less likely that they would start fighting over a mere verbal spat.

Mo Hua guessed they would keep this "hatred" firmly in their hearts, looking to pick a fight and get revenge later.

But none of this had anything to do with him.

The "library of insults" belonged to Elder Yu.

The Book Devil Order used to curse was the Demon Cultivators'.

This "hatred" wouldn't fall on his own head.

Moreover, these "insult-flinging" Demon Cultivators were already dead...

And more were dying by the moment...

So, while Mo Hua was busy calling out names and letting Uncle Gu “knife” people, pretending to be Master Yuan, ordering around Demon Cultivators, and also “playing multiple roles” by cursing these Demon Cultivators,

He was incredibly busy and having a great time.

Just then, on the Yuan Magnetic Core Array Plate, a message suddenly came through:

"Master Yuan."

Mo Hua casually replied, “Spit it out if you’ve got something to say or fart if you’ve got to, what the hell are you scribbling about, you mongrel?”

The other side was silent for a while.

Then, slowly replied: “Master Yuan seems to be suffering from an excess of liver fire today.”

Mo Hua was a bit surprised.

Who is this person?

Quite a good temper and high quality, being cursed but still able to endure it, quite rare among Demon Cultivators...

As Mo Hua was wondering how to reply, he saw the other side send another message:

"Greed, anger, delusion, these are the three poisons, the three impurities, the three fires. Worldly desires confuse the mind, evil spirits entangle the body, only by maintaining a heart of purity can one suppress the evil consequences

Mo Hua furrowed his brows, then was taken aback, and couldn’t help but open his mouth wide.

"Greed, anger, delusion

"Purity... evil consequences

Could this person be...

The Fire Buddha?!!

Mo Hua was dumbfounded...

"Is the Fire Buddha... looking to chat with me?"

"And I cursed him?"

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

Chapter 994: Fire Sha

Chapter 994: Chapter 649: Fire Sha

Chapter 994 -649: Fire Sha

Mo Hua's head hiccuped for a moment, then responded immediately, flipping through the chat records between Master Yuan and Fire Buddha.

There were indeed only a few lines of dialogue in the records, mostly about issues concerning the construction of the Demon Abyss Formation.

In the dialogue, Master Yuan addressed the other party as "Venerable," and referred to himself as...

"Yuan someone"?

Mo Hua pondered for a moment and then promptly replied to Fire Buddha:

"Entangled in mundane affairs, I've become irritable and had some 'drink,' thus misspoke, please forgive me, Venerable

The other party was taken aback, "Master is using alcohol? It was too abrupt of me

Mo Hua's gaze sharpened slightly.

Referring to himself as 'homeself this person must be Fire Buddha.

Using alcohol...

Mo Hua contemplated deeply.

It seemed that that pair of eyes, along with the Blood Wine steeped from them, were indeed extraordinary.

It appeared that even Fire Buddha would not disturb a Demon Formation Master when drinking.

Unfortunately, those eyes were snatched away by Uncle Gu.

Otherwise, I could have studied them further.

Mo Hua asked, "Venerable, do you have any important matters?"

If not, just scram...

I can't elaborate further, saying too much, it's easy to slip up...

Mo Hua felt a bit guilty.

Fire Buddha frowned, feeling that the person on the other end seemed a bit anxious. However, remembering that "Master Yuan" was drinking and even once sober, Divine Sense would be slightly tipsy, needing to experience the "Divine Substance," his foul mood was understandable.

Fire Buddha transmitted,

"Recently, I've been feeling uneasy, as if something is about to happen

"Is there anything unusual in the temple?"

Mo Hua's heart skipped a beat and he pretended to say casually:

"With me here, you may rest assured, Venerable."

Fire Buddha: "Could there be any oversights?"

Despite fearing exposure, I couldn't lose my composure as that would make it even easier to be seen through.

Mo Hua pretended to be displeased and said:

"This Formation is the Eighteen Patterns Original Magnet Spirit Vision Compound Formation, its core is the brain, Spirit Vision as eyes, Original Magnet as ears, not a single rustle of wind or grass can escape me... Yuan someone

"The temple is tightly sealed, no wind blows in, no rain enters

Then Mo Hua took the initiative and countered:

"Venerable... you don't mistrust Yuan someone, do you?"

Fire Buddha paused for a moment and slowly said:

"With Master presiding, I am relieved."

"Right, rest assured."

Fire Buddha paused again and after a long silence, hesitantly said, "Master Yuan, you seem to be much 'livelier' than before."

The faux "Master Yuan," "Master Mo," felt his heart lurch.

At least a hundred years younger, wouldn't that be quite lively?

Mo Hua was startled and could only say:

"I've had a drink

"Drinking Fire Buddha asked, "How does that drink taste?"

Whether Fire Buddha was genuinely curious or probing, Mo Hua couldn't tell.

Mo Hua's heart tensed.

He hadn't actually drunk it, so how would he know the feeling?

Mo Hua intended to say, "The taste is good," but such a response, straightforward and direct, clearly didn't fit the persona of a Demon Formation Master...

The image of a Demon Formation Master drinking, along with his mad ravings, suddenly appeared in Mo's mind...

Mo Hua had a moment of inspiration and sighed:

"Even after drinking, mortal eyes still can't see

Upon hearing these three words, Fire Buddha felt reassured.

Fire Buddha: "There is truth in the world, within this truth lurks great terror, and within this terror lies the opportunity for eternal life

"Mortal eyes, naturally, can't see through the truth of this world."

"But to transform divinity and transcend mortality is not an overnight achievement."

"Master seems a bit too eager for success

Mo Hua realized, no, it was "Master Yuan" who realized, and he admired:

"Worthy of being Venerable, truly insightful, and admirable."

"Master Yuan flatters me," Fire Buddha replied humbly, "The superficial understanding of a practitioner of Buddhism is not worth mentioning."

Mo Hua wasn't sure whether to "flatter" him further.

Logically, with Fire Buddha being so modest, he should continue praising him.

But with the reclusive and malignant nature of "Master Yuan," he might not enjoy "flattering" others...

Even if that other person was Fire Buddha.

Mo Hua was somewhat conflicted.

Fortunately, before Mo Hua could be further conflicted, Fire Buddha began to flatter him instead.

"Master Yuan is skilled in Formations, his Divine Thought transcends, his understanding of the Great Dao of this world is incomprehensible to ordinary people

Mo Hua responded with reserved pride:

"You overpraise me, Venerable

"Formation Arts are profound and vast, I too have learned only the basics, knowing that everything in this world is but remnants of the Great Dao, superficial and fluctuating."

"Common folk cannot see through this, their Taoist hearts become clouded, and though they seek tirelessly, eventually they will all be ground away by the Great Dao

Mo Hua mixed concepts about Formations, Great Dao, and Taoist Heart together, seriously explaining them to Fire Buddha.

Fire Buddha was silent for a long while and slowly said:

"Master, you are indeed a person with great 'Spiritual Roots!'"

Fire Buddha continued:

"These days, Master Yuan has been aggrieved

"The alcohol is inferior

"Once the Holy Temple is constructed, we must sacrifice living people in the temple, and then we will kill a batch of Top-Grade Spiritual Root sacrifices, take their refined essence blood, and brew wine for the Master

Mo Hua frowned, feeling a chill in his heart.

The Holy Temple... was this the Demon Palace?

Do Demon Cultivators give themselves a facade of sanctity, calling it "holy" instead of "demonic"?

And live human sacrifices?

This indeed seemed like something Demon Cultivators would do...

But to require Top-Grade Spiritual Root sacrifices...

Was his own Mid-Lower Grade Spiritual Root quality not even qualified to be a "sacrifice"?

Mo Hua felt complex emotions.

He didn't know whether to be angry or relieved.

Even mere Demon Cultivators, it turned out, practiced Spiritual Root discrimination!

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

Chapter 995: Fiery Evil (2)

But this top-grade Spiritual Root blood is meant for "myself" to steep in wine...

The Fire Buddha was being so "generous."

Mo Hua was at a loss for how to respond.

Thank you?

Could that dead, somewhat insane Evil Formation Master have said "thank you"?

And by saying so, wouldn't it seem... a bit petty?

After all, as a Second Grade High-Rank Evil Formation Master, shouldn't he keep up appearances?

Thus, Mo Hua said, "Those of us who enter the Dao through the Demon path, regard commoners as nothing, erecting the Holy Temple for a grand undertaking, how can it be seen as a hardship? Venerable, you underestimate Yuan..."

The Fire Buddha fell silent for a long while, as if shocked, and then praised:

"Master Yuan usually delves into Formations in silence, but truly, your heart contains Qian and Kun, and you are not an ordinary person..."

"Do you wish, Great Master, to convert to the Buddhist Law?"

Mo Hua froze for a moment.

Did the Fire Buddha want to convert him to Buddhism?

"No, that's not right; he doesn't know 'I' am 'me'; he wants the dead 'Master Yuan' to convert to Buddhism..."

But to convert to Buddhism?

Mo Hua said, "I'm afraid I don't have the 'root of wisdom' that the Venerable speaks of..."

"No," the Fire Buddha solemnly said, "Master, your root of wisdom is extraordinary, just unpolished and subtle..."

That's because the "Master Yuan" who was chatting with you before hasn't died yet, so he was being unpolished and subtle...

Mo Hua still tactfully declined:

"Yuan delves into Evil Formations, refining Formations with human flesh and blood, the karmic killing too heavy, I fear I lack the fate for Buddhism..."

"Master Yuan is mistaken!" the Fire Buddha continued to persuade "Mo Hua": "The Buddha says all beings are equal..."

"All beings are equally born; naturally, they are equal in death."

"People will die, so what does it matter if a few people are killed? What if the karmic killing is heavy?"

"It is merely escorting those who will die sooner to their fated demise."

"If one practices Demon ways, killing is inevitable."

"After killing, resentment and Evil Qi inevitably cling, corrupting the original nature..."

"In believing in Buddhism, one quiets the thoughts of resentment, suppresses the Evil Qi, and guards the original heart..."

"It is said, 'Lay down the butcher's knife, and immediately become a Buddha.'"

"When killing, use the blade for a swift end; when not killing, put the knife down temporarily to cultivate the body and mind..."

"Even if one kills countless people, chanting 'Amitabha' allows for peace and justification."

"If one does not kill, does not commit evil, with a clear conscience, no sins to redeem, what use is it to abstain from meat, to chant Buddha's name?"

...

Mo Hua was shocked.

This Fire Buddha was truly a talent.

What exactly was his practice...

Could this really be called "Buddhism"?

"What are your thoughts, Master Yuan?" the Fire Buddha sent the message again.

Mo Hua inwardly scoffed.

Go ask "Master Yuan", don't ask me.

I can't possibly agree on behalf of the dead "Master Yuan"...

Mo Hua, feeling somewhat vexed, then went along with the Fire Buddha's statement:

"Is the Buddhist Law really so profound?"

"Indeed, it is profound!"

"Can it calm my post-wine wickedness, restrain my post-wine madness?"

"The master can try..."

Mo Hua vaguely said, "Another day, I will surely seek the Venerable's guidance and explore the profundities of the Buddhist Law together..."

"Good." the Fire Buddha said, "Master Yuan is busy with many matters, I shall not disturb further, another day we shall discuss the Dao."

Afterward, the Fire Buddha went silent, busy with something unknown.

Mo Hua grew solemn.

He had struck up a conversation with the Fire Buddha...

This was completely unexpected and not part of his plans.

What to do next?

Continue to impersonate "Master Yuan," chat with the Fire Buddha, and extract information from him?

Mo Hua shook his head.

The Fire Buddha was not a fool.

Talking about the Great Dao or Buddhism in vague terms might be fine, but to really ask him:

"What's in the inner sanctum?"

"Your Meteor Fire Skill is so impressive, where is the secret manual hidden?"

Or "What is your actual scheme after annihilating the Xie family?" and the like.

With the Fire Buddha's shrewdness, he would instantly know something was amiss.

He couldn't continue discussing Buddhism either, lest the Fire Buddha get carried away and come to meet him in person, and see the "Master Yuan" who was already a corpse, and the "lively" him, managing the Original Magnet's Compound Formation in place of Master Yuan, then it would be all over.

"So...lure the Fire Buddha out?"

"And then have Uncle Gu and the others assassinate him?"

But the Fire Buddha, likely at the Foundation Establishment Peak of combat strength, would probably not be so easy to assassinate...

The Fire Buddha was highly vigilant.

Uncle Gu couldn't use his Golden Core Power yet.

If they failed, not only would they fail to kill the Fire Buddha, but they would also be surrounded by Demon Cultivators.

Currently, in the outer and middle temples, there were about three hundred Demon Cultivators; some have been killed, but many remain.

Even if all were killed there, there should be at least a hundred more in the inner temple...

Mo Hua's brows furrowed tightly.

He couldn't wait for the Fire Buddha to realize what was happening and then figure out a solution; by then, it would be too late...

"It's necessary to make plans early, to resolve the situation quickly..."

Delay could lead to complications.

Mo Hua immediately sent a message to Gu Changhuai:

"Uncle Gu, hurry and call people to surround the Demon Palace..."

Gu Changhuai's expression darkened, "Have we been discovered?"

"Not exactly," Mo Hua said, "the Fire Buddha sought me out for a chat..."

Gu Changhuai: "..."

After a moment, Gu Changhuai asked, "What did he talk to you about?"

"Nothing much..."

He certainly couldn't say that the Fire Buddha wanted to rope him in and to convert to Buddhism...

Even though he'd donned the guise of "Master Yuan"...

"I fudged my way through, but what's to come is uncertain..." said Mo Hua.

Gu Changhuai fell into brief contemplation, then decisively said:

"I will summon people immediately, and before that, we shall seize the time, killing as many as we can, trying to weaken the power of the Demon Cultivators..."

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

Chapter 996: Fiery Evil (3)

"Okay."

There were probably still over two hundred Demon Cultivators in the outer and middle palaces.

Time was urgent, so Mo Hua hurried to start the "roll call," while Gu Changhuai and the other two continued their assassinations.

One Demon Cultivator after another was eliminated.

Mo Hua, while controlling the Yuan Magnetic Compound Formation, commanded the Demon Cultivators to deliver themselves to death, and simultaneously used the Book Devil Orders of the deceased Demon Cultivators to chat with the others who were still alive, concealing the truth of their deaths.

Time slipped away bit by bit.

It was at this moment that Mo Hua, inside the Yuan Magnetic Core, monitored a "message":

"The Evil Qi in the outer palace is intensifying. Someone is killing people. Qiao Laoliu, go and take a look..."

Mo Hua was startled in his heart.

They had been discovered!

Mo Hua checked and found that the sender of the message was the Fire Buddha.

As expected, it hadn't been concealed...

Mo Hua frowned.

However...

"The Evil Qi is intensifying," how exactly did the Fire Buddha sense it?

And what was this Evil Qi?

Mo Hua was puzzled in his heart.

But now was not the time to dwell on these questions.

Mo Hua immediately sent a message: "Uncle Gu, we need to withdraw. The Fire Buddha has noticed the dead outside..."

Gu Changhuai also immediately replied, "Okay, we'll come to you."

Mo Hua waited in the Secret Chamber of the Formation Pivot.

Before leaving, he needed to do some tampering.

The Yuan Spirit Vision Compound Formation couldn't be destroyed for the moment.

Destroying it would cause the Book Devil Orders to stop working and would immediately alert the Fire Buddha and the others.

Mo Hua could only use basic Fixed Magnetic Patterns to "lock" the Yuan Spirit Vision Compound Formation, temporarily rendering it unusable to others.

Inside the chamber, there was also the corpse of Master Yuan.

Since he hadn't been dead for long and wasn't decaying yet, it was problematic to dispose of, so it had to be left in the chamber for the meantime.

This corpse was not easy to deal with for now.

Mo Hua thought about it and simply left the body there.

After a while, Gu Changhuai and the other two returned.

Seeing that Mo Hua was safe and sound, Gu Changhuai let out a slight sigh of relief.

"Let's leave this place first," said Gu Changhuai.

"Mhm," Mo Hua nodded.

Together, they concealed their presence, with Mo Hua leading the way, leaving the Yuan Magnetic Core Secret Chamber and headed out of the Demon Palace.

This route was very familiar to Mo Hua.

Having monitored it for so long within the Compound Formation Pivot, Mo Hua had the structure of the Demon Palace well memorized.

Moving through the Demon Palace, Mo Hua felt as if he were walking in his own backyard.

On the way, Mo Hua asked in a low voice,

"Uncle Gu, have you gathered everyone?"

Gu Changhuai nodded. "I have assembled them. Two hundred and eighty in total, all stationed outside the One-Line Sky."

Mo Hua nodded slightly.

Two hundred and eighty people... they had the advantage in numbers, which should be enough.

Many Demon Cultivators in the Demon Palace were already dead, leaving only roughly one hundred and eighty or ninety people remaining.

Now a frontal confrontation was imminent, a tough battle lay ahead.

They couldn't stay here any longer.

Mo Hua could have stayed, but it was somewhat dangerous without a bodyguard, and he was not going to overestimate himself.

And there were other matters to attend to...

Gu Changhuai had to go back to command and deploy the two hundred and eighty Enforcement Leaders of the Taoist Court.

Mo Hua also needed to find a way to destroy the Yuan Magnetic Formation outside the Demon Palace and the traps on the suspended stone bridge.

Otherwise, it would be a difficult task for those two hundred plus people just to cross the bridge.

And so, Mo Hua stealthily left the way he had come.

When passing by the great doors of the Demon Palace, the doors were tightly closed, with several Demon Cultivators keeping watch outside.

"This door... is also a problem..."

Mo Hua thought about it, then had Gu Changhuai dispatch those few Demon Cultivators guarding the door.

Then he tampered with the Formation inside the door, ensuring their security before leaving.

They didn't go through the main gate, but instead, concealed themselves, reached the edge of the Demon Palace, and climbed up the rugged mountain rocks of the Demon's Cave, leaving the cave through the excavated opening...

Meanwhile, as Mo Hua left the Demon's Cave, Qiao Lao Liu emerged from the inner palace and went straight to the outer palace.

The outer palace was deserted.

Qiao Lao Liu, known for his brusque personality, cursed, "Where is everyone? Where have they all died?"

His voice echoed through the Demon Palace.

But there was no reply.

Qiao Lao Liu frowned, walked around, took a tour, and didn't see a single person.

The Demon Palace was very large and indeed, occasionally there were few people, and quiet, empty places, but it should never be "empty" to this extent.

Qiao Lao Liu glanced at the Rotten River below from the corner of his eye and saw the clothing of several Demon Cultivators, while their flesh had been turned into bloody mud, mixed into the rotten green river water.

Qiao Lao Liu's expression changed drastically.

"Dead?!"

He instantly sent a message to the Fire Buddha, "Big brother, something terrible has happened, they're all dead!"

Moments later, the doors of the inner palace were opened again.

Fire Buddha, tall and with a gentle face but stern demeanor, in a blood-red Kasaya, stepped out of the doors.

He lifted his head, then murmured softly:

"Such thick Evil Qi..."

"So many people have died."

"What a pity..."

The eyes of the Fire Buddha were cold, and his face showed no joy or sorrow:

"It wasn't me who killed them... I can't attract the Evil Qi into my body, can't cultivate the Fire Evil..."

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

Chapter 997: Breakthrough

Chapter 997: Chapter 650 Breakthrough

Chapter 997 -650 Breakthrough

Qiao Laoliu came back from the outer hall and saw Fire Buddha, his face panicked, his voice trembling,

"Big brother, I saw a ghost, the outer hall is empty, many brothers... are dead."

Fire Buddha's eyes were sharp, "How did they die?"

"I don't know

Qiao Laoliu muttered.

Fire Buddha remained silent, only his Blood Qi was boiling, and his Evil Qi grew heavier.

Qiao Laoliu's face turned pale, and he hurriedly said,

"It seems they were killed by someone... without anyone noticing and then their bodies discarded in the Rotten River, their flesh dissolved, leaving no trace

"There are still a few left in the middle hall

"The outer hall is almost... all dead

Qiao Laoliu swallowed hard, his expression uneasy.

"Impossible!"

Fire Buddha, a tall Demon Cultivator with a grim and pale face, said.

This person was Yin Thunder Child who had once met Mo Hua and had chased after him.

Yin Thunder Child frowned and said,

"I was just chatting with Shi Laoer

Yin Thunder Child's face showed anger, "That bastard, he was very arrogant in his words. With his cultivation, he couldn't have died without a trace so quickly

As he said this, several other Demon Cultivators behind Fire Buddha also remembered.

"Me too

"I also exchanged messages with Human Butcher

"He cursed me too, someday I will slaughter that beast

"And that bastard Yu Shusheng too

"Fireworker Chief also cursed me

...

Everyone exchanged uneasy glances, feeling a chill.

"If they are all dead, then is it

"Ghosts sending us messages?"

Fire Buddha's expression was cold and his Evil Qi solidified. His gaze slowly shifted, then suddenly a sharp light flashed in his eyes.

"Master Yuan!"

The Demon Cultivators then remembered that all the movements and patrols in the Demon Palace were monitored by Master Yuan.

A sinister wind rose, and bloodlight flickered.

The Demon Cultivators hurriedly mobilized their movement techniques, rushing to the Yuan Magnetic Formation Secret Chamber in the center of the Demon Cave.

The Formation at the entrance to the secret chamber had already been broken.

As everyone pushed the door and entered, they saw a cold corpse lying inside, with blood holes in the forehead and Dantian, several stabs in the heart, hands broken, and the blood dried up.

The corpse looked miserable, but from the figure and attire, it was indeed Master Yuan.

"Dead?!"

The Demon Cultivators were shocked.

Foundation Establishment Late Stage, Nineteen Patterns Divine Sense, terrifying expertise in formations, and respected as an Evil Formation Master with a weird and mad temperament, Master Yuan...

He died so silently?

He died in his own Formation Secret Chamber.

And none of the Demon Cultivators in the full hall knew about it.

The Demon Cultivators were momentarily enraged and startled:

"Who killed him?"

"Who could possibly kill

"This is the Holy Temple

"How could they have sneaked in?"

"Do we have a traitor among us?"

"Shut your fucking mouth!"

...

"Could it be... a Feathered Immortal from the Dao Court?" A Demon Cultivator exclaimed in shock.

"Shut up, you fool!"

"We are at the Second Grade State Border, even if Feather Transformation came, he couldn't have killed so many so quickly

"Feather Transformation against Foundation Establishment cultivators wouldn't be so sneaky and vile

...

People discussed heatedly, then gradually calmed down and silently looked towards Fire Buddha.

Fire Buddha stepped forward and examined Master Yuan's corpse.

As he looked, Fire Buddha suddenly paused.

"This is Wind-System Spiritual Power

"Very profound

"Not just Foundation Establishment Late Stage, it's deliberately suppressed, it's... Golden Core

"Golden Core, Wind-System Spiritual Power, this is

Fire Buddha's eyes turned blood-red, his hands trembled, and the two heart-like fireballs in his chest throbbed violently.

An old wound on his chest, as if slashed by a thousand knives, suddenly hurt violently...

"Gu—Changhuai

Fire Buddha said word by word.

His expression was cold, but on the red Kasaya, blood-like flames had already seeped out, and above the flames, a murky Evil Qi faintly entwined...

Qiao Laoliu said with a fearful expression:

"Big Brother!"

The other Demon Cultivators all fell silent, daring not to make a sound.

Seeing the rage surge up, his body as if engulfed in fire, the Evil Qi about to lose control.

Fire Buddha gritted his teeth, chanted, "Amitabha," then recited Buddhist scriptures, Strongly Inhibiting his mind, suppressing the turbulent murderous intent in his heart.

His expression became compassionate again.

The other Demon Cultivators also silently breathed a sigh of relief.

"It's not a traitor, it's the Dao Court Department of Ceremonies

Fire Buddha said indifferently, then continued to examine Master Yuan's corpse.

"Both hands are broken

"His skull was struck by a club-like Spiritual Artifact

"His neck was strangled... his heart channel was pierced from behind with a short knife

"His eyes bulged out, his face scorched, this is... Fireball Technique?"

"Whose Fireball Technique? Quite interesting

Fire Buddha probably reimagined the assassination process of Master Yuan in his mind, then looked at the dark green bloodstains on the ground, his expression startled.

"Poison?"

Was the knife laced with poison?

Fire Buddha frowned:

"This doesn't seem like Gu Changhuai's style of doing things

"Have not met for many years, has he become despicable?"

Moreover, Master Yuan, with the Heavenly Demon's Eyes, had tempered the Blood Wine, borrowed Heavenly Demon's Evil Thoughts, and had extremely strong Divine Sense, how could he possibly not have had any means of resistance and just been killed?

"Could it be... Gu Changhuai had an accomplice?"

Fire Buddha's gaze flickered.

"This person is meticulously minded, ruthless, and proficient in Divine Thought Technique and Formation Art

"This way he could make a foolproof plan, allowing the powerful Evil Thoughts of Master Yuan to be led to the slaughter without resistance

Did Gu Changhuai have an expert by his side?

Fire Buddha's expression became increasingly serious.

"Big brother, what do we do now?"

Yin Thunder Child saw Fire Buddha frown and ponder for a long time, the atmosphere suppressed, then he quietly asked.

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

Chapter 998: Breaching (2)

Chapter 998: Chapter 650: Breaching_2

Chapter 998 -650: Breaching_2

Fire Buddha's gaze was somber, and after a brief reflection, he said,

"Retreat to the inner sanctum and defend it fiercely. Destroy everything!"

The others' expressions changed instantly.

"Big brother?!"

"Destroy everything?"

Yin Thunder Child spoke in a low voice, "Is that really necessary...? That is

Qiao Laoliu also said, "That's right, big brother, we can still hold the Holy Temple, keep the doors firmly shut; even the Taoist Court Officers can't break in for the time being

The other Demon Cultivators chimed in:

"That's correct!"

"If the Taoist Court's lapdogs come, then let's kill them all and offer them as sacrifices. Whether we go or stay, it will be entirely up to us

"A bunch of lapdogs, have they been given too much face?"

"Kill them all!"

Fire Buddha shook his head, "You don't understand

"Gu Changhuai is a tough opponent, different from the usual wine-sacks and rice-bags of the Taoist Court

"If they've managed to get in, it means that the Demon's Cave has already started to leak

"We can't hold the outer sanctum

"All we can do is hold up inside the inner sanctum."

"Moreover, just in case, everything in the inner sanctum must be destroyed, we can't leave behind any traces

"The Holy Temple is of great importance

"Should there be any sign of exposure, it must be completely extinguished; we cannot let outsiders find out

Fire Buddha's expression was serious, brooking no refusal.

The other Demon Cultivators also took this to heart and nodded in agreement.

Fire Buddha's expression softened a little, "Clean up the inner sanctum, and then we will find a way to break out. I know you have been hiding here and are a bit suffocated

"After we get out, you may indulge for a while; I won't restrain you

"After that, we'll... leave Qian State, where the sky is high and the sea is broad; we will be free and carefree

"Wait for the storms to settle in a few decades, and then come back to settle some old accounts

Hearing “indulge for a while,” the Demon Cultivators’ faces revealed lascivious smiles as they echoed, “We’ll follow big brother’s lead!”

So they took Master Yuan’s corpse and left the secret room to return to the inner sanctum.

Fire Buddha walked at the end.

Just before entering the dark and chaotic inner sanctum, not knowing what was concealed within, Fire Buddha suddenly stopped and looked back at the vast outer sanctum.

A doubt crept into his mind:

“Master Yuan died early... so who was it that discussed Buddhist Law with me?”

Fire Buddha frowned, pondered for a moment, and then turned around and walked into the depths of the Demon Palace.

The doors to the inner sanctum slowly closed, sealing Fire Buddha and the unknown secrets inside.

...

Outside the Demon’s Cave.

Gu Changhuai had gone back to dispatch troops.

Mo Hua was on the stone bridge, protected by Gu Quan and Gu An while dismantling the various alarms and Trap Formations on the bridge.

After dismantling them, Mo Hua sat at the head of the bridge, waiting.

But after a long wait, no one came.

“Does it take this long just to call someone?”

Mo Hua muttered to himself in silence.

According to Gu Changhuai, the Enforcement Leader of the Taoist Court should have been stationed just outside the narrow sky. In theory, they could have assembled in half an hour.

What had happened?

Mo Hua was somewhat puzzled.

Since he had to keep an eye on the Demon's Cave, Mo Hua could only wait patiently.

After an indeterminate amount of time passed, the other end of the bridge finally became bustling, and the presence of many Cultivators was felt.

"They're here!"

Mo Hua was invigorated.

Gu Quan was receiving them on the other side.

After a while, the numerous Enforcement Leaders of the Taoist Court began to cross the bridge in batches.

To keep a low profile, Mo Hua hid his figure and watched from the side as they crossed.

However, as he watched, Mo Hua was slightly taken aback.

The number of people... seemed a bit high?

"Uncle Gu said there would be two hundred and eight, so why does it seem like there are more than four hundred now?"

Mo Hua was puzzled.

When the more than four hundred Enforcement Leaders had all crossed the bridge, Mo Hua finally saw Gu Changhuai at the end of the line.

However, Gu Changhuai's expression didn't look very good.

Mo Hua approached him and asked in a low voice,

"Uncle Gu, why are there so many people?"

Gu Changhuai's expression was displeased, "The Xiao family has also arrived

The Xiao family?

Mo Hua realized instantly, "The Xiao family with the 'smiling tiger'?"

Gu Changhuai was taken aback before realizing who Mo Hua referred to as the "smiling tiger," he sighed and said,

"Don't come up with nicknames for no reason

"It's okay, I'm not saying it in front of him said Mo Hua.

Gu Changhuai had no way to handle Mo Hua.

Mo Hua then asked, "Could it be... that the news has leaked?"

Gu Changhuai's gaze sharpened, but he did not reply.

Mo Hua raised an arch of his delicate brows and asked,

"Then what's the purpose of the Xiao family coming here?"

"To serve as an internal mole?"

"To tip off the enemy, or to stir up the situation?"

Gu Changhuai gave Mo Hua a slight glare, "Don't make unfounded accusations without evidence

Then Gu Changhuai sighed lightly, "This time, the Xiao family probably wants a share of the spoils, to snatch some merit

"Snatch merit?"

"The Demon's Cave stronghold, hundreds of Demon Cultivators, the murderer Fire Buddha Gu Changhuai said, "Any one of these is a piece of Fat Meat."

"Now all this Fat Meat is served on a single platter, the Xiao family, wanting to expand their influence in the Taoist Court and promote their Disciples, how could they not be tempted

"Oh Mo Hua nodded.

No wonder people commonly refer to the Cultivators of the Taoist Court as the watchdogs and hawks.

When the dogs and hawks have meat to eat, that's when they work hard.

Seeing the "grease and gravy," the Xiao family naturally wanted to act "swiftly and decisively," taking the initiative.

Gu Changhuai glanced at Mo Hua and wondered,

"Are you speaking ill of the Taoist Court in your heart again?"

Mo Hua was solemn, "Uncle Gu, I am now half part of the Taoist Court; how could I speak ill of it?"

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

Chapter 999: Breaching (3)

Chapter 999: Chapter 650: Breaching_3

Chapter 999 -650: Breaching_3

Gu Changhuai finally nodded.

"However, I am just an extramural, extramural work, you see, can be counted or not, the status is quite 'flexible' Mo Hua silently added in his heart.

"By the way, Smiling Face... Master Xiao didn't come?" Mo Hua asked again.

Just now, all the cultivators from the Taoist Court had passed by Mo Hua.

Mo Hua had reviewed them like an inspecting general and did not notice the presence of the Smiling Tiger, nor were there any cultivators in the Golden Core Stage.

"No," Gu Changhuai said.

Mo Hua was puzzled, "Then who is leading the Xiao family team?"

Gu Changhuai pointed to one of the Enforcement Leaders among them, a young cultivator with outstanding appearance and talent, and said,

"Xiao Tianquan, direct lineage of the Xiao family, in the late stage of Foundation Establishment, just graduated from the sect, 'tested' into the Daoist Court as an Enforcement Leader

"This is a core disciple of the Xiao family

"The Xiao family wants to score some achievements for him to facilitate his promotion."

"Oh Mo Hua glanced at this Xiao Tianquan and saw his head held high, with an air of arrogance in his eyes, the spitting image of a proud son of heaven who had not suffered a shred of hardship, and lived a life of unceasing victories.

Born of a prestigious family, graduated from a Great Sect, then entered the Taoist Court, climbing up the ranks, aiming for a high position in the Central Dao Court, a seat of great authority, becoming a person above others...

That was the template of the so-called 'chosen one.'

He felt as if they were completely different kinds of people from high above...

It's just his name...

"Xiao Tianquan

Mo Hua fell into contemplation, and then his eyes lit up,

"Howling Celestial Dog?"

Gu Changhuai, standing beside him, felt a headache coming on hearing this, took a deep breath, and emphasized again,

"It's okay... don't randomly assign nicknames to others."

"Oh, oh," Mo Hua replied noncommittally.

The Xiao family was willing to use big issues like the Fire Buddha, the Demon Palace, and the annihilation cases as a "stepping-stone" to pave the way for their direct lineage's future advancement.

Mo Hua had nothing more to say.

He was still concerned about the Fire Buddha.

And there was one thing that Mo Hua cared about deeply.

He sneaked a glance at Gu Changhuai and after a moment's thought, quietly asked,

"Uncle Gu, are you and the Fire Buddha enemies?"

Gu Changhuai's expression changed, "How do you know?"

"I guessed said Mo Hua.

He sensed that whenever Uncle Gu mentioned the Fire Buddha, or thought of him, his expression would involuntarily become grave, and there was a murderous impulse in his eyes.

Thus, Mo Hua surmised they must have deep-seated grudges.

Gu Changhuai's face grew stern, "It's not that complicated to explain

"I almost killed that sinful beast, the Fire Buddha

"Unfortunately, at that time I was only at the Foundation Establishment level, and I was just a bit too weak; I only shattered a portion of his meridians, allowing him to escape

"In that battle, I killed several of his brothers."

"As for him

Gu Changhuai paused, his handsome face showing a ferocious aura, and he said through gritted teeth,

"He also killed a few of my fellow graduates

Mo Hua felt a chill in his heart, looking at Gu Changhuai with sympathy, and couldn't help but say,

"Watching your comrades, close as brothers, get killed, and you being powerless to help, so you harbored a grudge, turned cold and solitary, unwilling to converse with others, afraid to get too close, lest they also suffer misfortune

Mo Hua rambled on with his own imagination...

Gu Changhuai's face darkened, and he retorted,

"What nonsense are you talking about?"

"I've always been like this from the very beginning!"

"Whether I'm solitary or not, what business is it of other people? Why should I bother with those boring people? Why should I show a good face to those who live like flies and dogs?"

"Ah

Mo Hua was taken aback.

He hadn't guessed even one thing correctly.

The human heart is indeed complicated.

"As for those comrades who died at the Fire Buddha's hands

Gu Changhuai sighed, "Actually, they were not that close to me, but I couldn't bear to watch innocent people die at the hands of demon cultivators."

"Sometimes at night, I dream of these

"And hate my own powerlessness."

"Not having slaughtered all those evil demon cultivators."

"And the Fire Buddha, that sinful beast, escaped from my hands and continues to wreak havoc everywhere, committing all sorts of evil deeds

"As long as he is not dead, I will remember for a lifetime

Mo Hua started seeing Gu Changhuai in a new light.

Uncle Gu, who seemed aloof with the air of a 'handsome bad boy' and with poor people skills, actually had such an upright nature and despised evil so intensely...

Truly, appearances can be deceiving.

Mo Hua sighed, "Uncle Gu, why didn't you tell me sooner?"

He had not expected Uncle Gu to have this kind of life-and-death feud with the Fire Buddha.

Gu Changhuai was speechless and gave Mo Hua a look,

"What could I possibly discuss with a kid like you? If you hadn't asked, I wouldn't even want to tell you now."

Mo Hua was taken aback, thought for a moment, and nodded,

"That makes sense

Adults, especially those old... Great Cultivators who have lived for over a hundred years, do indeed have many old stories they don't wish to mention to outsiders.

Not like himself, who was open with everyone.

Mo Hua silently thought to himself.

Moments later, the more than four hundred Enforcement Leaders had finished assembling, formed into formation, surrounding the Demon's Cave in layers.

Only then did Gu Changhuai get up, just about to say something.

That Xiao family's chosen one, Xiao Tianquan, walked confidently up to Gu Changhuai and volunteered himself,

"Supervisor Gu, let my Xiao family handle the task of breaking through the gate!"

Gu Changhuai looked at him and said indifferently,

"Xiao Zhisi, once you're in the Daoist Court, stop mentioning the Xiao family. The Daoist Court is not your Xiao family's property, and ultimately, even your Xiao family's people are the Daoist Court's people."

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

Chapter 1000: Breach (4)

Xiao Tianquan's face paled, feeling that his dignity had been swept away, and a hint of obscure resentment surfaced in his eyes.

Gu Changhuai saw it all clearly and slightly shook his head.

There really is no hurt without contrast...

Mo Hua, this boy, even if full of schemes, isn't as annoying.

On the contrary, it's these sons of noble families, superficially hypocritical, unable to suppress their grievances once contradicted, inexplicably irritating to look at.

Gu Changhuai sneered in his heart, but after a while, seemingly recalling something, he nodded and said,

"However, your initiative to volunteer is commendable. The task of breaking through the door is yours."

Xiao Tianquan suppressed the resentment in his eyes and gratefully said,

"Thank you, Supervisor Gu."

He then began issuing orders, directing the Xiao family's Enforcement Leaders with the support of the Gu family and other Enforcement Leaders to set and break Formations

while forcefully attempting to breach the Formation to open the gate of the Demon's Cave.

Gu Changhuai stood by with his hands folded, watching.

Mo Hua stayed by Gu Changhuai's side.

This time, Mo Hua didn't stay hidden.

Since they were to attack the Demon Palace and capture the Fire Buddha, it was necessary for him to show himself, just keeping a low profile and pretending to be an "idler" would suffice.

Others wouldn't pay him much attention.

Even if they did, as long as he was by "Enter No One's" Uncle Gu's side, they wouldn't dare to question.

Xiao Tianquan, intentionally or unintentionally, also glanced a few times at Mo Hua.

But seeing that Mo Hua only had a Mid-Lower Grade Spiritual Root, his gaze automatically overlooked him.

The door was breached smoothly.

Because earlier, Mo Hua had already tampered with the Formation of the gate from the inside.

The Xiao family had certainly made a great investment, having their Formation Masters draw up Formations outside the gate of the Demon Palace, utilizing many precious Spiritual Artifacts and Runes to forcefully blast open the gate.

The Formations drawn by the Xiao family's Formation Masters were useless.

Mo Hua knew this clearly.

What worked were the Spiritual Artifacts and Runes.

But the Xiao family's Cultivators didn't know this, seeing the Demon's Cave blown open, the evil-eyed stone door cracked open and the fanged stones around the door broken, and inexplicable blood leaking out.

They all praised enthusiastically, "Xiao Zhisì is brilliant!"

"His leadership is impeccable!"

Some Enforcement Leaders from small families, without major backing, followed suit despite feeling uneasy,

"Xiao Zhisì is promising from a young age..."

"He is bound to achieve great things!"

Xiao Tianquan appeared calm, as if accustomed to such flattery.

However, after some time, Cultivators began to exclaim,

"The blood on the door... it's poisoned!"

Xiao Tianquan immediately dodged away, while several closer Enforcement Leaders were contaminated, their aura turning filthy and their expressions drastically altered.

The surroundings turned chaotic instantly.

A moment later, things settled down.

The ten or so poisoned Enforcement Leaders took Pills and rested aside.

These Pills, provided by the Xiao family, would externally claim they were unharmed, to avoid any stain on "Xiao Zhisì's" record.

This was stated by Gu Changhuai.

Mo Hua listened, dumbstruck.

These families are indeed very scheming...

With the gate breached, they arrived at the outer hall.

The expected resistance was absent; the outer hall was empty, not a single Demon Cultivator in sight.

The middle hall was the same.

And the inner hall's gate was tightly shut.

As anticipated, the Demon Cultivators were defending the inner hall, unknown what they were doing inside.

Xiao Tianquan scoffed, "Defending the inner hall, waiting for us to fall into the trap? How foolish!"

Xiao Tianquan intended to say more but glanced at Gu Changhuai somewhat apprehensively.

Gu Changhuai, unfazed, simply nodded slightly.

Meaning, let him act as he wished.

Xiao Tianquan then felt reassured.

Still, he wondered why his uncle and elders in the family had warned him to be wary of Supervisor Gu.

Following that, the Xiao family's Enforcement Leaders began breaching the inner hall.

Their methods were similar to the outside.

Mo Hua stood at the back, hands folded, not intervening.

This matter wasn't his turn to step forward.

He also didn't want to show off his Formation skills in front of so many Taoist Court Cultivators.

Especially this Howling Celestial Dog, who was rather petty.

If he outshined him, stealing his credit, he would definitely bear a grudge.

It was a thankless task.

However, the talent of the Xiao family's Formation Masters was truly limited, relying on the force of Spiritual Artifacts and Runes, and their progress was painfully slow.

Mo Hua could only stand by patiently.

It had already been three and a half days, with three and a half days left.

There was barely enough time.

The inner hall was similarly locked by a Formation.

To breach the inner hall, they needed to either solve the Formation or break the door.

Mo Hua glanced at the Formation, realizing it was difficult to solve, involving a Second Grade High-Level Formation which he didn't know.

Thus, the inner hall had to be forcibly breached.

The Xiao family lacked neither people, Spirit Stones, Spiritual Artifacts, nor Runes, so they prioritized breaching while solving the Formation was secondary.

Mo Hua then saw bursts of five-colored lights.

Precious Second Grade Runes were used up.

Enforcement Leaders took turns, applying their Taoist Skills to forcefully blast the inner hall's door.

Mo Hua also witnessed for the first time how "Formation Blinds" who didn't understand Formations dealt with them...

After almost half a day, with a loud "boom," the door of the inner hall slowly collapsed.

"It actually broke through..."

Mo Hua was somewhat surprised and looked at the Formations around the door slit, then somewhat realized.

This Demon Palace was uncompleted.

Near the door, some neighboring Formations were relatively weak.

By chance, Xiao Tianquan led his people to inadvertently break some of these inner Formations, causing the overall Formation to loosen.

This allowed them to breach the inner hall's door within half a day.

Xiao Tianquan didn't understand any of this.

He really thought it was through his own, the Xiao family's strength, that they directly breached the door.

"Just a mere Demon Palace, that's all!"

A group of Enforcement Leaders adeptly offered a series of "Xiao Zhisi is brilliant" flatteries.

Mo Hua couldn't be bothered with them.

He eagerly glanced inside the inner hall.

At this look, Mo Hua was somewhat stunned.

Inside the inner hall, there were densely packed, towering stone walls.

These stone walls, interconnected in arrangement, formed a... maze...

A maze?

Mo Hua frowned, releasing his Divine Sense to carefully sense and suddenly discovered that this maze was actually Formation media, with another Formation constructed upon it.

"This Formation..."

Mo Hua felt... very strange, yet oddly familiar.

As he observed, his pupils slowly widened, his heart trembling.

Isn't this...

The Mysterious Heaven Great Formation?!

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