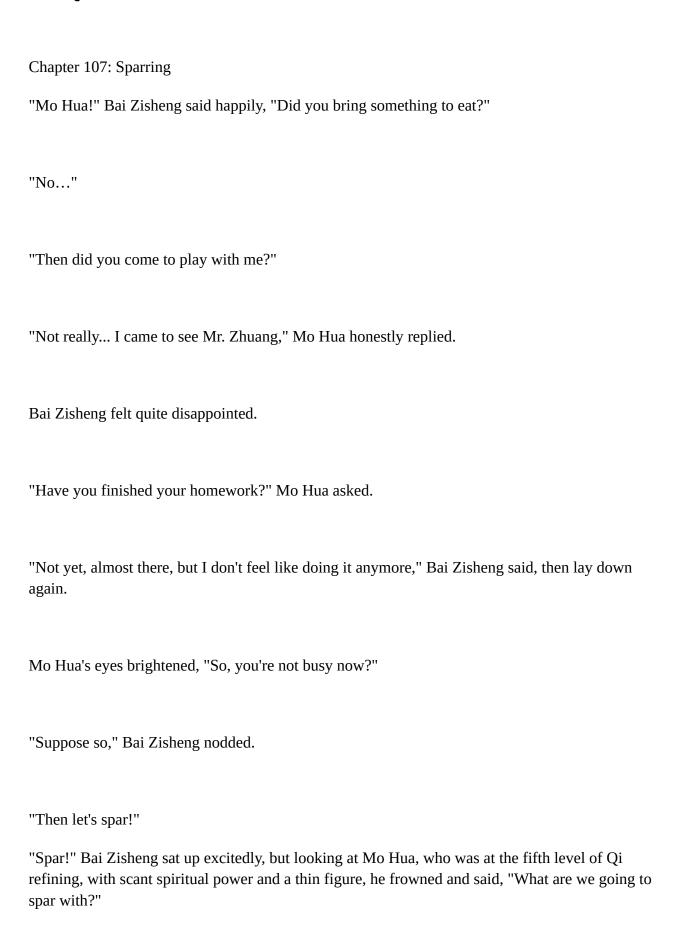
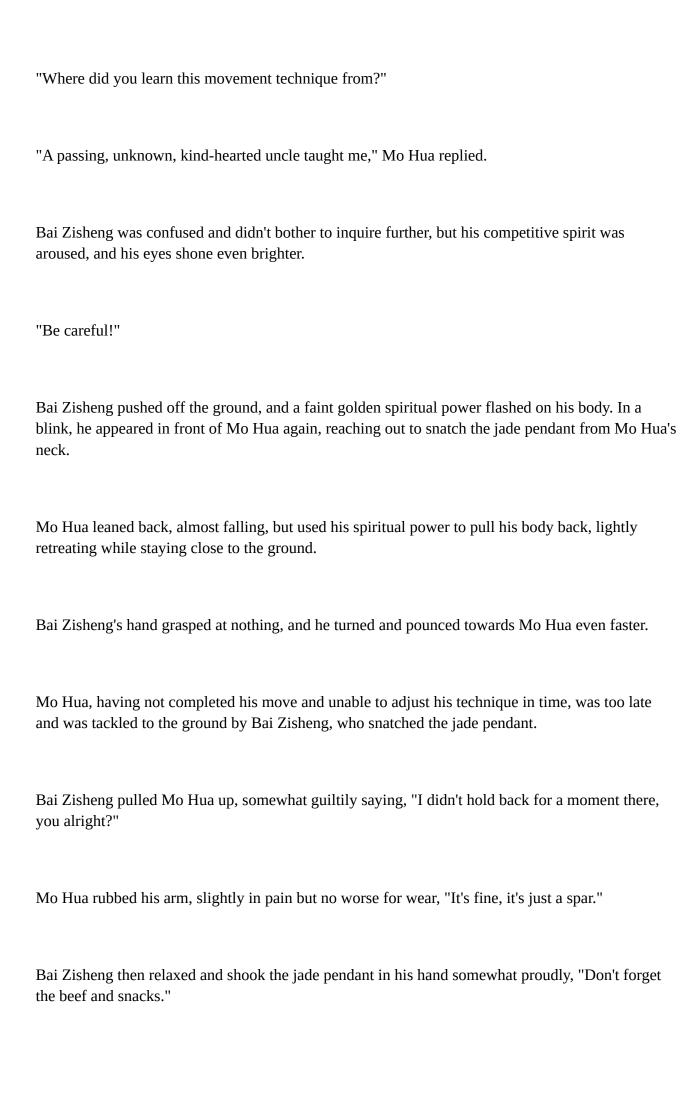
The Quest 107







Seeing his childish demeanor, Mo Hua couldn't help but laugh, "Don't worry, I'll bring it tomorrow."
"Okay," Bai Zisheng nodded repeatedly, then hesitated, "Still play, no spar!"
Bai Zisheng corrected himself; sparring was serious business, unlike playing.
Mo Hua thought for a moment and regretfully shook his head, "No, our cultivation levels are too different. It would still be a loss even if we played a few times."
Bai Zisheng, who came from a prominent family outside Li province, had superior spiritual roots, cultivation techniques, and was a family prodigy with exceptional comprehension. Although he often appeared carefree, his strength was not to be underestimated.
Having used the Passing Water Step a few times just now, Mo Hua knew very well that with his current movement techniques, he couldn't possibly outmatch Bai Zisheng.
Moreover, Bai Zisheng's realm was significantly higher than his.
Mo Hua couldn't help but sigh.
Bai Zisheng saw Mo Hua looking a bit down and said, "I'll suppress my cultivation level and compare with you."
Mo Hua was stunned, "Is that really okay?"
"If it's a spar, it needs to be fair. Relying on higher cultivation to win would be bullying," Bai Z

isheng said righteously, "Besides, we're comparing movement techniques, so it shouldn't depend on cultivation anyway, or it wouldn't be fun."
Mo Hua nodded, "Alright, but let me rest a bit."
After resting, Mo Hua and Bai Zisheng, who had suppressed his cultivation to the fifth level of Qi refining, had a few matches.
The results were entirely different.
Even though Bai Zisheng's cultivation was suppressed and his techniques and movements were high-grade, the lack of cultivation support made his moves significantly slower.
Mo Hua's spiritual awareness could clearly see this.
Most of Bai Zisheng's moves could be anticipated by Mo Hua's spiritual awareness, and he could dodge them using the Passing Water Step. Occasionally, some very tricky moves came in too fast for Mo Hua to dodge, and he had to admit defeat.
The two agreed on twenty rounds to determine the winner. If the jade pendant could be snatched, Bai Zisheng would win; if not, Mo Hua would win.
As evening approached, the two had their wins and losses, roughly even, but Bai Zisheng was slightly better.
Bai Zisheng had a lot of fun, and Mo Hua gained a deeper understanding of the Passing Water Step.

Bai Zisheng wanted to continue sparring, but Bai Zixi quietly reminded him about "homework," which felt like a bucket of cold water poured over him. Bai Zisheng had no choice but to stop and hurriedly finish his homework before it got dark.

Mo Hua bid them goodbye, promising to come again the next day, and under Bai Zisheng's repeated reminders, agreed to bring the wine, meat, and begonia pastries.

Under the locust tree, everything was observed from a bamboo pavilion by Elder Gui.

Elder Gui watched Mo Hua's departing figure with a meaningful gaze, "The Zhang family's Passing Water Step, huh..."