

The Quest 151

Chapter 151: Searching the Mountain

The demon hunters began searching the mountain under the cover of night, but Mo Hua did not join them.

Both Mo Shan and Elder Yu forbade him from going.

Because they might clash with the Qian family, the dark and windy night on Dahei Mountain could be very dangerous.

Although Mo Hua was not afraid, he did not want to take unnecessary risks. He stayed home and practiced array techniques.

Early the next morning, Mo Shan returned, looking exhausted. His clothes were damp with dew, but he showed no signs of having fought.

"Didn't find anything?" Mo Hua asked.

Mo Shan nodded, "The Qian family is hiding well, not a trace left."

"Why don't you take me with you tonight?"

Mo Shan frowned, "It's very dangerous."

Mo Hua said, "I'll stay in the camp and won't go out."

"Then what's the point of you going?" Mo Shan was puzzled.

Mo Hua chuckled, "You'll see."

After thinking it over, Mo Shan agreed.

With Mo Hua's agility, as long as he didn't get caught in a battle with the Qian family where swords clashed and spiritual energy flew wildly, staying in the outer mountain should be safe enough.

As night fell, Dahei Mountain was shrouded in darkness, veiled in a black mist.

Mo Hua followed the demon hunters up the mountain. The mountain was pitch black, and one couldn't see their hand in front of their face.

Only the cold, damp mountain wind blew through, making the leaves rustle, and in the distance, there were the howls of demonic beasts.

Mo Shan brought Mo Hua to a camp, closed the door, lit a lamp, and took out a fur blanket, wrapping Mo Hua up like a little dumpling.

"The mountain is cold at night, don't catch a chill."

Mo Hua poked his head out from the blanket and nodded.

"Be careful, try not to go out. If you encounter danger, set off your flare, and the demon hunters will come."

Mo Shan repeatedly warned.

Mo Hua nodded again, "Don't worry, Dad. I'm familiar with the outer mountain."

He had hunted demons, gathered spices, mined ore, collected herbs, and mapped the area countless times.

To him, the outer mountain was as familiar as his own backyard.

Although Dahei Mountain was more dangerous at night, Mo Hua's spiritual awareness was strong. As long as he was cautious, there shouldn't be any major problems.

Moreover, many demon hunters were now in the outer mountain searching for the Qian family's traces, many of whom he knew.

Mo Shan shook his head with a smile, patting Mo Hua's head, "I'm off. Be careful."

After Mo Shan left, Mo Hua opened his storage bag and took out the compass of the mother array of the Si Nan Array, placing it to the side.

He then extended his spiritual awareness, checking the surroundings to ensure there were no abnormalities, and redrew an array on the camp gate.

The array was a composite one including the Earth Solidification Array, which could strengthen the soil and stone, making the gate more impregnable.

After all, Mo Hua would be spending the night in the camp.

As an array master, he felt safest in an array he had drawn himself.

Mo Hua thought silently.

Then he took out some beef and fruit wine, eating and drinking while studying the array patterns of a first-grade nine-pattern array, occasionally glancing at the Si Nan mother array compass.

He spent a peaceful night like this.

Nothing happened.

The next morning.

Mo Shan, who had spent the whole night searching the mountain and looked exhausted, saw Mo Hua, who was well-fed and relaxed, and couldn't help but feel a bit envious.

"Are you coming again tonight?" Mo Shan asked.

Mo Hua nodded, "I am."

So, on the second and third nights, Mo Hua accompanied Mo Shan into Dahei Mountain, staying in the camp all night.

But still, nothing happened.

Until the fourth night, when Mo Hua was wrapped in his little blanket, eating mutton and flipping through array books, the compass of the Si Nan mother array suddenly showed a light spot.

Mo Hua's eyes lit up.

Gotcha! A slip-up!

The Qian family cultivators could evade the demon hunters but might not escape demonic beasts.

Whenever they encountered a demonic beast, a battle would ensue. And where there was a battle, there would be spiritual energy fluctuations. Once these fluctuations occurred, they would trigger the Si Nan sub-arrays Mo Hua had placed in the mountain, allowing the mother array compass to pinpoint their location.

However, such battles didn't happen every day, so patience was required, like waiting for a rabbit by a tree stump.

And tonight, the rabbit had finally stumbled into Mo Hua's trap.

Mo Hua spread out the map, and according to the Si Nan mother array, quickly pinpointed the location.

It was a small hill at the boundary between the outer and inner mountains, very desolate and rarely visited by cultivators.

Mo Hua extinguished the lamp, packed his things, and left the camp.

Outside, the moonlight was faint, shadows of trees overlapped in the mountains, and everything was shrouded in darkness.

Mo Hua closed his eyes and extended his spiritual awareness to its limit.

The surrounding darkness turned into a field of white in an instant.

After a moment, Mo Hua opened his eyes and walked in a certain direction.

There, a demon hunter was cautiously searching the mountain.

In the dense forest, the demon hunter was fully focused on searching when he suddenly felt a small hand patting his shoulder, scaring him so much he almost jumped out of his skin.

Mo Hua quickly shushed him, "Uncle Wu."

The demon hunter recognized Mo Hua's voice and calmed down, though his heart was still pounding.

"Mo Hua, you scared me to death."

Mo Hua was baffled. He had just walked up and patted his shoulder, how could that scare him?

"Aren't you an adult? Can't you be a bit steadier?"

The demon hunter collected himself and whispered, "What are you doing here? Didn't your dad tell you to stay in the camp?"

"I'm looking for my dad," Mo Hua replied.

"Oh." The demon hunter nodded, "Your dad is at the Great Rocky Ridge."

"Thank you, Uncle Wu."

The hunter looked at Mo Hua worriedly, "The mountain is dangerous at night. Should I take you there?"

Mo Hua shook his head, "No need, I can manage. Uncle Wu, you keep searching."

The demon hunter nodded, "If you run into danger, call out, and I'll come over."

Mo Hua thanked him again and headed towards the Great Rocky Ridge.

After Mo Hua left, the demon hunter continued searching. Suddenly, a thought struck him:

"Why didn't I hear Mo Hua's footsteps?"

It was as if his feet didn't touch the ground, as if something was carrying him.

And just now, why hadn't he noticed Mo Hua approaching?

Whether it was his spiritual awareness, aura, or sound, he hadn't detected anything...

The cold mountain wind blew, rustling the trees.

A chill crept into the demon hunter's heart, and he shivered.

"Forget it, thinking about it will really scare me to death..."

He shook his head hard, refocusing on his search.

Meanwhile, Mo Hua was using the Passing Water Step to hurry.

A light spiritual energy, like water ripples, supported his feet.

This made his movements light, silent, and faster.

When Mo Hua reached the Great Rocky Ridge, he extended his spiritual awareness and found his father, Mo Shan, not far to the left.

Mo Shan was carefully searching for clues when he suddenly sensed something and looked up to see a small figure approaching.

"Hua'er?"

"Dad." Mo Hua quickly reached Mo Shan's side.

"Didn't I tell you to stay in the camp?" Mo Shan was worried.

"I found it."

Mo Shan was puzzled, "Found what?"

"I found the spirit mine's location!"