

## The Quest 190

### Chapter 190: Completion

Master Ban felt inexplicably relieved seeing Mo Hua's confident demeanor.

Although he always treated array masters with utmost respect, he couldn't help but harbor some resentment. It was merely because he had to bow under their lofty status and authority.

Array masters lived in grand abodes, while craftsmen like them were only fit to build those abodes.

The architecture of the cultivation world was mostly built brick by brick by these craftsmen, yet not a single brick belonged to them.

But Mo Hua was different from any other array master he had met. He was not aloof or overbearing; his eyes were as clear as a mountain spring.

Master Ban looked at Mo Hua and couldn't help but smile.

Seeing Master Ban finally smiling instead of frowning, Mo Hua also smiled. "Leave the arrays to me. Don't worry."

Master Ban nodded heavily, "I trust you."

Then he raised his cup and smiled at Mo Hua, "I toast to you."

Mo Hua had no cup nor wine, and he didn't like the taste of the strong liquor. He just clinked the chicken leg in his hand with Master Ban's cup, "Cheers!"

Master Ban burst into laughter, all his worries dissipated, and he downed his drink in one gulp. Only then did he taste the liquor's flavor, exclaiming, "Good wine!"

In the following days, Mo Hua accelerated his array drawing.

The deeper he cultivated the Heavenly Proliferation Technique, the stronger his spiritual control became, and the faster he could draw the arrays.

Moreover, these arrays were ones he had practiced countless times on the Dao Stele or array paper. Every single pattern was etched into his mind.

Mo Hua's hand flew, his brush danced, creating patterns as smoothly as flowing water, forming one array after another.

Master Ban watched in amazement, and even Elder Yu, who had seen Mo Hua draw arrays many times, was secretly shocked.

Such skilled techniques were akin to those of an array master with a century of experience.

Every stroke was ingrained in his memory, not even needing to look, each brushstroke naturally forming an array.

After another ten days, Mo Hua finally completed all the arrays on the Artifact Crafting Shop's buildings.

The progress was delayed by five or six days due to repeated disruptions by the Qian family. The foundation was damaged and had to be rebuilt, wooden beams collapsed and had to be re-erected, and the arrays had been defaced, requiring Mo Hua to start over. Otherwise, the progress would have been even faster.

Master Ban looked at the intricate and numerous arrays covering the walls and buildings of the Artifact Crafting Shop, filled with disbelief.

So many arrays, all drawn by Mo Hua alone...

Even though he had witnessed Mo Hua's speed in drawing arrays and was mentally prepared, seeing it with his own eyes was still astonishing.

This was the largest Artifact Crafting Shop in Tongxian City, and so many arrays were completed by one person!

Master Ban pinched his thigh hard, the pain confirming he wasn't dreaming.

With the arrays finished, Mo Hua's task was temporarily complete. The remaining work of sealing the arrays and further finishing the buildings fell to the craftsmen.

These tasks were for Master Ban and his team to worry about.

Mo Hua rubbed his wrist and stretched his shoulders.

After days of drawing arrays, he could finally take a break and use this time to review his gains and losses in array drawing.

The arrays used in architectural diagrams primarily had earth and wood attributes, supplemented by metal, water, and fire attributes, utilizing almost all five elements arrays.

The five elements arrays were the most widely used in the cultivation world. Through this opportunity, Mo Hua broadened his understanding of basic arrays, solidified his application of five elements arrays, and gained a deeper understanding of the use and interaction of arrays.

Additionally, after days and nights of drawing arrays, Mo Hua's spiritual sense had also grown, and his control over it had strengthened, deepening his foundation in arrays.

Mo Hua nodded, feeling satisfied, and began preparing for the next phase of his array studies.

Master Ban, busy with the follow-up work of the Artifact Crafting Shop, was no longer worried about the arrays. The project would be completed on schedule, relieving Master Ban, making him feel light-hearted.

With the completion of the Artifact Crafting Shop, they could settle the spirit stones, and he could give a good account to his craftsmen disciples, allowing everyone to go home and have a good New Year.

Thinking of this, Master Ban felt completely at ease and, after months of hard work, could finally sleep soundly at night.

Meanwhile, Qian Hong frowned.

According to reports from the Qian family disciples, the craftsmen had already started finishing the building.

To his knowledge, this was an impossible feat!

Finishing the building meant the arrays inside were completed.

That large an Artifact Crafting Shop, even with basic and simple arrays, couldn't be finished so quickly. Moreover, he had continuously sent people to disrupt their progress, delaying the construction.

In Qian Hong's estimation, even in the best scenario, the Artifact Crafting Shop wouldn't be completed for another month. But now, they were already finishing up?

"Could it be another trick by Yu Changlin? Trying to tell me the shop is finished so the Qian family would give up?"

Yu Changlin was thick-skinned and black-hearted; it was not surprising for him to come up with such a scheme.

Qian Hong's eyes narrowed, instructing someone to invite Master Qian, and the two went to a teahouse near the shop, sitting in a private room while extending their spiritual senses towards the Artifact Crafting Shop.

Master Qian merely scanned with his spiritual sense, then retracted it, saying, "The arrays are complete!"

Qian Hong was secretly surprised and asked, "What level of arrays are they?"

Master Qian hesitated slightly and then slowly said, "Comparable to the arrays in the Qian family mansion."

Qian Hong was incredulous, "How is that possible?"

The arrays in their mansion had cost a fortune and were designed by a First Grade array master and drawn by several array masters over a long period.

What right did Yu Changlin have to equate the arrays in his mere Artifact Crafting Shop with those in the Qian family mansion?

Master Qian also found it hard to believe. He furrowed his brows and pondered, "I only scanned from a distance and didn't look closely, but the strength of those arrays on the outer walls is indeed not ordinary."

"You mean..."

"They might have focused on the outer wall arrays, leaving the internal ones crude or perhaps not drawn at all."

Qian Hong nodded; Master Qian's speculation was very reasonable.

Otherwise, there was no way to explain how the demon hunters could finish drawing the arrays for such a large shop in such a short time.

"There's another issue," Master Qian said, "Even the outer wall arrays, given their strength, contain enough patterns that one or two array masters couldn't complete them."

Qian Hong also frowned, a question arising in both their minds:

How many array masters were among the demon hunters?