

The Quest 198

Chapter 198: Injustice

Mo Hua was still comprehending the First-Grade Molten Fire Spirit Control Composite Array, but progress was slightly slow.

Sometimes, when he felt tired from studying, he would go and look at the large refining furnace, compare it with the array diagrams he had designed, and simulate in his mind the problems he might encounter while drawing the array. This would also make Mo Hua's thoughts clearer.

As Mo Hua looked at the refining furnace, completely focused on the array, he suddenly noticed Elder Yu standing beside him.

It seemed that while Mo Hua was staring at the refining furnace, Elder Yu had been watching him from the side, though it was unclear for how long.

Seeing Mo Hua come to his senses, Elder Yu kindly asked, "How's the array learning going?"

"I've learned about half of it, but it might take a bit more time to fully understand it."

Elder Yu nodded, "You need to balance work and rest; don't overexert yourself."

"Thank you, Elder Yu." Mo Hua smiled and then asked, "Elder, aren't you in a hurry?"

After all, the sooner the array is drawn, the sooner the refining business can start, and everyone can earn some spirit stones sooner.

Given the current situation, the Qian family wouldn't let things go. If the refining business started too late, they might be at a disadvantage.

Elder Yu's expression remained calm, "I've been in a hurry for over a hundred years; a few more days won't make a difference."

Mo Hua didn't quite understand.

Elder Yu dusted off the ground and sat beside Mo Hua, saying:

"Ever since I started cultivating, I haven't had any good days. The wandering cultivators around me, too, work hard every day but don't earn many spirit stones. I often wondered, where did all the spirit stones go?"

"Until I saw the Qian family, their mansion, their clothes and food, and their refining and alchemy businesses..."

"In the Qian family's refining business, the iron forgers are wandering cultivators, the quenchers are wandering cultivators, all the labor is done by wandering cultivators, while the Qian family's cultivators just sit by, drink tea, give orders, and do nothing else."

"I often wondered, we wandering cultivators suffer and toil, yet we can only eat rough food. The Qian family, clearly a bunch of useless people who can't do anything, don't have to do anything and can enjoy the best life every day."

Elder Yu sighed, "Later, when I reached the Foundation Building stage and opposed the Qian family, fighting openly and secretly, relying on my thick skin and sharp tongue to survive, I gradually understood some truths..."

"I also wanted the wandering cultivators to have a better life, and I thought about opening a few refining and alchemy businesses, but I had no spirit stones and didn't know arrays, making it extremely difficult to achieve anything."

"I lived like this for over a hundred years, endured for over a hundred years, and was in a hurry for over a hundred years. Now that such a large refining business has been built, and the alchemy business is halfway done, I'm no longer in a hurry."

"I've done more in these past few months than I have in over a hundred years combined, so why should I be in a hurry?"

Elder Yu's expression was content.

Mo Hua looked at Elder Yu, white-haired, emaciated but with bright eyes, and couldn't help but feel admiration.

"But what if, after the refining business is built, we still can't compete with the Qian family?" Mo Hua asked worriedly.

"Then we'll sell it," Elder Yu said decisively.

"Sell it?" Mo Hua was stunned.

"Yes!" Elder Yu nodded, "If we can compete with the Qian family, that's great. If not, we'll sell both the refining and alchemy businesses for a large sum of spirit stones, which will be a considerable amount for everyone. We won't lose out."

"Is it easy to sell..." Mo Hua was uncertain.

Elder Yu raised an eyebrow, "Such a large refining and alchemy business, how could it not sell? Others may not have the time or ability to build it."

Elder Yu pointed to the arrays inside and outside, "And the arrays you drew, could any ordinary array master draw them? Even if they could, how many array masters would they need, and how long would it take?"

"Don't worry," Elder Yu patted Mo Hua's shoulder, "With the arrays you drew, these two businesses will sell for a sky-high price!"

"Sky-high price?"

Elder Yu nodded, "If it's not a sky-high price, we won't sell. I'm quite good at negotiating."

Mo Hua looked at Elder Yu, feeling that he was a "cultivation industrialist" one moment and a "cultivation real estate developer" the next.

"Who would buy it?" Mo Hua quietly asked.

"There are many options," Elder Yu said, "The best would be to sell it to the An family, so they can compete with the Qian family, and we demon hunters can watch the show and profit. Next best

would be to sell it to families from other immortal cities, pitting them against the Qian family. If all else fails, we can even sell it to the Qian family."

"The Qian family?" Mo Hua was shocked.

"The world is bustling for profit; as long as they offer enough spirit stones, selling to them is not impossible. It's not like I haven't done business with the Qian family before..."

That was extortion with a Qian family hostage, not really business...

Mo Hua thought silently.

"Of course, these are all last resorts, which might create future problems. The best situation is still for us to run it ourselves, giving the wandering cultivators in Tongxian City a long-term livelihood."

Mo Hua nodded and then asked, "Elder Yu, did you think all this through from the beginning?"

"Of course." Elder Yu looked at Mo Hua and patiently explained, "For such a big matter, if you take a gamble, it's destined to fail. Everything must be thoroughly considered, with plans for both advancement and retreat. Especially, always leave a way out for yourself."

Mo Hua found great benefit in this and nodded, "I understand!"

Elder Yu looked at Mo Hua with satisfaction, then took a long breath and stood up, "Alright, you carry on. I won't disturb you."

"Alright, Elder, take care."

After Elder Yu left, Mo Hua continued to think about the array.

In Mo Hua's heart, he still wanted to learn the array as soon as possible so that the refining furnace could be ready sooner and the refining business could start earlier.

However, learning arrays is indeed a gradual process, which can only be done step by step, drop by drop, until it becomes natural.

Mo Hua couldn't rush it.

About half a month passed before Mo Hua finally mastered the core of the Molten Fire Composite Array. He then spent a few more days practicing adding the First-Grade Molten Fire Array and other arrays within the core framework.

Afterward, he spent some time revalidating the compatibility between the composite array and the refining furnace's structure.

When Mo Hua felt fully prepared and everything was ready, he began drawing the First-Grade Molten Fire Spirit Control Composite Array on the large First-Grade refining furnace.

Elder Yu watched from the side.

Before Mo Hua started drawing, he was calm and composed. Now that Mo Hua began to draw, he suddenly felt nervous.

It must be because of the long-standing wish that was about to be realized...

Elder Yu sighed in his heart.

The large refining furnace in the yard had been dismantled, with the scattered parts neatly arranged on the ground. The huge furnace was open, placed in the center of the yard.

Mo Hua's first step was to draw the core of the composite array, then draw a First-Grade Molten Fire Array on the core, and finally inject spiritual power to see if the array could be activated.

If it couldn't be activated, it meant there was a problem with the core, which needed to be rechecked, debugged, and redrawn.

If the array could be activated, it meant the core was fine, and then, according to Mo Hua's plan, he could continue adding another First-Grade Molten Fire Array and other related arrays.

Mo Hua prepared the spirit ink, set up the large brush for the array, and after taking a deep breath, began to formally draw the array.

The brush soaked in spirit ink landed on the inner wall of the refining furnace, following the momentum, drawing the first array pattern.

First-Grade Molten Fire Spirit Control Composite Array.

This was an array that surpassed the capabilities of ordinary First-Grade array masters, and it was the most difficult array Mo Hua had ever drawn!