

The Quest 210

Chapter 210: Identity

Master Luo said, "I heard that in Tongxian City, there is an unknown First Grade Array Master who has some grievances with the Qian family. Brother Qian, did you invite me here for this matter?"

Master Qian sighed, "Master Luo, you're perceptive. We're all Array Masters, and we all know how rare a First Grade Array Master is. So unless absolutely necessary, we don't want to tear our faces and make things difficult for everyone."

"Then what does Brother Qian intend to do?"

Master Qian said, "Regardless of what happened before, our Qian family is willing to befriend him. Spirit stones and other things are negotiable. If that doesn't work, we hope he will remain neutral and not trouble our Qian family. We will still treat him with courtesy. If this Array Master is unreasonable, then our Qian family will have no choice but to tear our faces."

Master Luo nodded, "To be able to do this, Brother Qian can be considered as going to great lengths."

"Does Master Luo know the origin of this Array Master?" Master Qian asked.

Master Luo shook his head, "I've never interacted with him, nor have I heard of such a person."

Master Qian was slightly disappointed. He had thought that since the person was a First Grade Array Master, he should have had some interaction with Master Luo.

"Does Brother Qian have any clues?" Master Luo asked.

Master Qian then shared the information he knew, including that the Array Master had used several First Grade arrays and might have taken on a disciple, who was referred to as the 'Little Array Master.' It was unclear whether this disciple was an official or an honorary one.

"These are the arrays drawn by the Little Array Master."

Master Qian handed the arrays to Master Luo.

Master Luo took them, glanced at them, and nodded in praise, "Well drawn."

"Can Master Luo discern the lineage?" an Array Master asked.

Master Luo pondered briefly and shook his head, "These are basic Five Elements arrays, not rare, and they don't involve any sect or family inheritance, so I can't tell."

Everyone was a bit disappointed and started speculating about the Array Master's lineage.

Master Luo continued to look through the arrays in his hands.

Little Array Master? I wonder how old he is. His talent in arrays is indeed outstanding.

As he flipped through, he frowned, as if pondering something. After a moment, he dipped his finger in tea and drew something on the table.

The tea water outlined simple array patterns on the reddish table.

Master Luo drew several times, and with each iteration, his expression grew more serious, even incredulous.

Seeing this, Master Qian asked, "Master Luo, did you discover something?"

Master Luo hesitated for a moment, then said, "Nothing much."

But Master Luo still looked puzzled and drew the array patterns with tea on the table several more times before slowly asking:

"Are these arrays really drawn by the Little Array Master?"

Master Qian looked over and saw that Master Luo was holding a stack of arrays, with the top one being a Cold Qi Array.

This Cold Qi Array was an original and not a copy, and the handwriting was very new, probably drawn recently. Since it was a Cold Qi Array, it was likely drawn to cool the surroundings.

Master Qian nodded, "Indeed, it was drawn by the Little Array Master."

Master Luo tapped the table and pondered for a moment, "If my guess is correct, the person who drew this array is a First Grade Array Master."

The Array Masters were all surprised and looked at each other in amazement.

"Cold Qi Array is not a First Grade array, Master Luo, why do you say this?" Master Qian frowned and asked.

"Although the Cold Qi Array is not a First Grade array, look at this array pattern. It is centered on the array hub, leading from start to finish in one stroke, with room to spare. This shows that the person has a deep understanding of the array hub and a very strong spiritual sense, which allows them to draw so effortlessly."

Master Luo pointed at the water stains on the table, "I just tried drawing the Cold Qi Array in the same way. After finishing, I found it extremely exhausting to my spiritual sense. Only a First Grade Array Master can draw it."

Upon hearing this, Master Qian immediately took out paper and a pen and drew the Cold Qi Array following the pattern.

After finishing, his expression turned serious.

Following this pattern, centering on the array hub, drawing the array in one stroke was very fast, but it also consumed a lot of spiritual sense!

An Array Master who can draw this, even if not a First Grade, is at least a half-step First Grade, capable of drawing nine-pattern arrays.

Other Array Masters also tried to follow the pattern and draw the Cold Qi Array.

Some barely managed to complete it, some faltered after a few strokes, and some couldn't even draw half.

Everyone was in disbelief.

"Does this mean that the Little Array Master is a First Grade Array Master?"

"That's absurd!"

"Arrays are not child's play. Becoming a First Grade Array Master at such a young age? How is that possible..."

The Array Masters debated intensely.

Master Luo cleared his throat, and the discussion quieted down, everyone looking at him.

"The cultivation world is vast, and geniuses are countless. It is not impossible for a young person to become a First Grade Array Master. We are just confined to a small place with limited knowledge," Master Luo said.

Everyone sighed upon hearing this.

Seeing the dissatisfaction on their faces, Master Luo added, "Moreover, this is just speculation. The truth needs to be verified."

Master Qian agreed, "Yes, we need to investigate this further."

Despite his words, he felt that Master Luo's guess might be true.

The Little Array Master probably could draw First Grade arrays.

Such a seamless, refined array pattern, seemingly simple, but truly showcasing profound skill, was beyond his own ability without copying.

And he was already considered a quasi-First Grade Array Master.

The group continued to discuss, while Master Luo sipped his tea.

As he had said, the cultivation world was vast, full of various geniuses.

The gap between rogue cultivators and family clans was significant, and the difference between small clans and large families was also enormous.

A so-called genius in a small place might be dazzling locally, but in the broader cultivation world, might be nothing remarkable.

And what did it matter to him if someone else was a genius?

Master Luo remained calm.

"By the way, what is this Little Array Master's name?" Master Luo suddenly remembered to ask.

Master Qian replied, "I don't know his exact name, only that his surname is Mo."

"Surname Mo..."

Master Luo nodded, thinking that 'Mo' was indeed a fitting surname for an Array Master.

He took a sip of tea, and past memories surfaced in his sea of consciousness.

"Surname Mo... sounds familiar..."

He vaguely recalled an incident from two years ago when Instructor Yan came to him, asking him to accept a student as a disciple.

What did Instructor Yan say?

Master Luo thought for a moment, then remembered Instructor Yan's helpless expression and words:

"Mo Hua is young but obedient, diligent, and extremely talented in array techniques. With just a little guidance from Brother Luo, his future in arrays would be limitless..."

Master Luo's heart skipped a beat.

It couldn't be such a coincidence...

He comforted himself, thinking it might just be the same surname. After all, coincidences like this were rare.

But both were surnamed Mo, both learned arrays, both highly talented...

Master Luo took a deep breath to calm himself.

Even if it was the same person, so what? Just a prodigy in arrays.

Just a teenage First Grade Array Master!

He wouldn't regret it!

Master Luo took another sip of tea, but the once sweet tea had turned bitter in his mouth...