

The Quest 286

Chapter 286: The Blue-faced demon

The Blue-faced, fang-bearing demon drilled into the expanse of the illusory sea of consciousness, and couldn't help but be overjoyed, laughing sinisterly:

"What profound divine sense! Enough for me to feast on for a long time!"

Then its copper bell-like eyes turned, and it saw Mo Hua within the sea of consciousness, causing its smile to freeze, "Why are you here?"

Mo Hua looked puzzled, "This is my sea of consciousness, why can't I be here?"

"No, something's wrong! You shouldn't be here!"

The Blue-faced demon's eyes rolled, its expression changing, and suddenly it screamed:

"A divine sense manifestation, an extraordinary talent, a natural great supplement! This is a heaven-sent opportunity! Excellent! Truly excellent!"

Mo Hua frowned.

"A great supplement? Are you referring to me? This Blue-faced demon, does it feed on a cultivator's divine sense?"

Mo Hua remembered what Mr. Zhuang had said:

"The visualization diagram reflects others' divine sense and their understanding of the Dao of Heaven. In other words, what is visualized is others' 'Dao,' or perhaps the 'Dao' of some non-human entities. Once the divine sense indulges in it, it often results in extremely terrifying consequences..."

Could this Blue-faced demon be the 'non-human Dao' that Mr. Zhuang mentioned?

Mo Hua's eyes sharpened as he asked, "What exactly are you?"

The Blue-faced demon sneered, "Little brat, once I devour you, you'll know."

Without waiting for Mo Hua to react, it transformed into a green shadow, baring its teeth, looking ferocious, and rushed towards Mo Hua as if to swallow him whole.

Mo Hua hurriedly retreated, his movements graceful, avoiding the Blue-faced demon's attack.

The Blue-faced demon was startled.

Mo Hua was also slightly taken aback. He realized that in the sea of consciousness, he could use the Passing Water Step.

Previously, when he entered the sea of consciousness, he had always been sitting in front of the Dao Stele drawing array patterns, and had never tried using body techniques. Now, evading the demon's attack, he inadvertently used the body technique, and only then did Mo Hua realize it.

Since the Passing Water Step could be used, what about spells?

The Blue-faced demon attacked again, and Mo Hua dodged while trying to use the Water Prison Technique and Fireball Technique.

However, neither spell could be cast.

The Passing Water Step is controlled by divine sense, using spiritual power to move the body.

Now, in the sea of consciousness, Mo Hua was purely a divine sense entity, without spiritual power and physical body, naturally able to maneuver like with the Passing Water Step.

But both the Water Prison Technique and Fireball Technique required divine sense to activate spiritual power to condense the spell, with spiritual power being the foundation.

Now, without spiritual power in the sea of consciousness, naturally spells could not be cast.

The Blue-faced demon moved extremely fast, but Mo Hua's body technique was more exquisite, so after several rounds of entanglement, the demon could do nothing to Mo Hua.

The Blue-faced demon's face contorted in rage.

Mo Hua's heart sank slightly.

He could only use the Passing Water Step to dodge, unable to use the Water Prison Technique to trap the enemy or the Fireball Technique to attack, becoming merely a moving target. Continuing to dodge indefinitely was not a solution.

He needed to think of another way!

The Blue-faced demon attacked again for half a day, still unable to touch Mo Hua. Feeling humiliated, its eyes filled with malice:

"You've forced me to this!"

"When I catch you, I'll chew you to pieces!"

Saying this, the Blue-faced demon tore off its left arm and stuffed it into its mouth, chewing it to pieces first.

Simultaneously, a brutal aura rose from the demon.

The demon's body gradually enlarged, its eyes filled with murderous intent, its fangs growing longer, and its face becoming more ferocious. In no time, it transformed into a true malevolent spirit.

"Now you can't escape."

The Blue-faced demon grinned viciously at Mo Hua, only to see Mo Hua standing still, no longer running.

Around Mo Hua, unknown to the demon, complex patterns had been drawn.

"Putting on an act!"

The malevolent spirit rasped and then, without fear, rushed directly at Mo Hua.

As it approached within a zhang of Mo Hua, just touching the patterns, a terrifying force suddenly reverberated.

Raging flames engulfed it, burning its body and bringing immense pain.

The malevolent spirit screamed in disbelief:

"An array! You're an array master?!"

Mo Hua saw the array take effect, and its power was even stronger than he had expected, and he couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Since spells couldn't be used, the only thing he could rely on was arrays.

Mo Hua practiced the Heavenly Proliferation Technique, and its bottleneck was the Riddle Array.

The Riddle Array formed within the sea of consciousness, and to break it, Mo Hua needed to draw array patterns in the sea of consciousness, unravel the Riddle Array, and break through the bottleneck.

In other words, in the sea of consciousness, arrays were effective.

However, these arrays were different from those outside the sea of consciousness.

Arrays manifest the rules of the Dao of Heaven, essentially the divine sense's understanding of the Dao of Heaven.

When drawing arrays in the outside world, one needs to use array media to carry the array, spirit ink to draw the array, and finally, spiritual power to activate the array.

The effect of the array is realized by spiritual power.

The power of the array is actually the destructive power of the five elements and various spiritual powers.

But the arrays in the sea of consciousness are different.

In the sea of consciousness, there are no external objects, only the essence of divine sense, so the effect of the array is actually the effect of the divine sense.

The power of the array is the power of the divine sense.

The Earth Fire Array drawn by Mo Hua, the flames produced by its explosion, are not real flames, but illusory flames condensed from divine sense.

They can only harm divine sense, burning without fire, accompanied by illusory burning pain.

And coincidentally, this Blue-faced demon, like the Mo Hua in the sea of consciousness, is a phantom of divine sense.

Now it seems that the array's effect is better than Mo Hua imagined.

An array constructed by divine sense is extremely pure and powerful, enough to harm the essence of this malevolent spirit's divine sense.

Mo Hua's spirits lifted, his gaze gradually turning cold.

Drawing arrays takes time. Previously chased by the demon, Mo Hua had no time to spare, naturally having no chance to draw arrays.

But this demon got angry, spouting nonsense during the fight.

It even chewed its own arm for half a day, then enlarged its body, wasting more time.

Such a long preparation time was enough for Mo Hua to draw the array.

The demon's transformation into a malevolent spirit seemed to strengthen it, but it gave Mo Hua time to draw the array as an array master.

An array master within an array is the most powerful.

Mo Hua's eyes gleamed coldly, starting to consider how to kill this demon.

Previously chased and enraged by it, Mo Hua was now determined not to let it go.

The Blue-faced malevolent spirit was blasted away by the Earth Fire Array, falling to the ground, burning in the flames, howling in pain.

It tried to extinguish the flames, but the flames were formed by the array's condensed divine sense power, without physical form, only the phantom of divine sense.

The malevolent spirit couldn't extinguish them, the flames kept burning, roasting its green ghost skin black before gradually extinguishing.

The malevolent spirit stood up, its charred skin quickly restoring, but its aura weakened considerably.

Its outer form was a phantom of divine sense; the array fire burned its divine sense.

Even if its outer form remained unchanged, its essence of divine sense had suffered greatly.

The Blue-faced malevolent spirit still looked viciously at Mo Hua, but its inner fear was growing.

"What is this little monster? Manifesting divine sense and able to draw arrays with it?"

In terms of divine sense strength alone, it was stronger than this little cultivator.

In a normal divine sense fight, it could have devoured this little cultivator whole.

But this little cultivator could use arrays, making it entirely different.

Arrays inscribe the Dao of Heaven, the ultimate use of divine sense.

Especially in divine sense battles, arrays leverage the Dao of Heaven, directly harming the essence, with immense destructive power.

With this thought, the malevolent spirit felt the urge to retreat.

Continuing to fight was meaningless.

It couldn't do anything to this little cultivator.

Not only that, if it continued fighting and got hurt by his arrays, it might suffer a great loss of vitality, even leading to its divine sense's complete destruction.

"Little brat, I won't let you go."

The malevolent spirit threatened, but its body slowly retreated.

Mo Hua saw it wanting to escape and frowned.

His arrays, whether offensive or defensive, could only be used in place.

This Blue-faced demon trying to run seemed to have no way to be stopped.

The Blue-faced malevolent spirit slowly retreated, reaching the edge of Mo Hua's sea of consciousness, almost escaping.

At this moment, the hour arrived.

In the middle of the illusory white sea of consciousness, a broken stele quietly emerged.

A vast but deep aura instantly spread.

Within this aura lay immense terror.

The Blue-faced malevolent spirit was suddenly alarmed, its eyes widened, its green face turning somewhat pale, screaming in extreme fear:

"What is this?!"