

The Quest 313

Chapter 313: A Joyous Event

Nightfall descended, and after dinner, Mo Hua sat at his small desk.

On the desk lay a First Grade Earth Fire Array.

Following the method taught by Mr. Zhuang, Mo Hua began calculating the array patterns of the Earth Fire Array using his spiritual awareness.

There are two ways to calculate with spiritual awareness: positive and reverse calculations.

One method is to convert array patterns into spiritual power.

Following the array patterns, one calculates step by step, simulating the complete operation of the array's spiritual power within the sea of consciousness.

This calculation allows a clear understanding of the relationship between the metaphysical array patterns and their inherent spiritual power, thereby deepening the comprehension of the array's essence.

After calculation, one can even understand the flow and transformation of the array's spiritual power through the patterns, akin to capturing the essence of calligraphy and painting.

The other method is to convert spiritual power into array patterns.

When encountering tricky and mysterious arrays in the future, one can sense the spiritual power with their awareness and deduce the array's pattern diagram.

Mo Hua couldn't help but think, if he had known this method earlier, when he first entered the deep mountain fog forest, he wouldn't have needed to dig up tree roots to examine the array. Just by sensing the flow of the array's spiritual power, he could have deduced the complete diagram of the fog array.

However, at that time, his spiritual awareness hadn't reached the Foundation Building stage, so he couldn't have learned this method.

The calculation of spiritual awareness is a profound technique for the application of spiritual awareness and a method for comprehending array principles.

Mo Hua planned to start with First Grade arrays, recalculating all the arrays he had learned, one by one.

This would not only practice the calculation method but also review and gain a deeper understanding of the arrays.

The first array he calculated was the Earth Fire Array.

Mo Hua began calculating the spiritual power trajectory of the Earth Fire Array in his sea of consciousness according to the array patterns.

In the blank sea of consciousness, the light blue spiritual power trajectory appeared like fine threads, gradually connecting bit by bit, outlining a continuous, beginning-to-end, endlessly circulating spiritual power trajectory prototype.

Simultaneously, Mo Hua's spiritual awareness poured out like a flood.

The consumption rate far exceeded Mo Hua's expectations.

His spiritual awareness seemed to connect with a profound and obscure Dao.

The Dao was chaotic and indistinct, containing everything yet seemingly empty. Just sensing its existence caused his spiritual awareness to pour out continuously.

Mo Hua was deeply shocked.

When drawing arrays, he occasionally had this feeling.

It felt like he was not comprehending the array but the form of the Dao.

Learning arrays consumed spiritual awareness, which was actually comprehending a certain profound and obscure Dao.

The more Mo Hua drew, the clearer this understanding became.

But this time, the understanding was far more vivid than any previous experience.

Mo Hua had never experienced such rapid consumption of spiritual awareness before!

After spending an hour to complete the calculation of the First Grade Earth Fire Array, Mo Hua was shocked to find that his spiritual awareness had been completely depleted.

The spiritual awareness of the Foundation Building stage, calculating a First Grade array, and only one diagram, was entirely consumed...

Mo Hua found it hard to believe.

Mr. Zhuang said that calculating with spiritual awareness consumed a lot, but Mo Hua never imagined it would be this much!

No wonder no array masters learn this method...

Mo Hua sighed with some emotion and a bit of relief.

His innate body was weak, and his spiritual roots were poor. His only strength was his spiritual awareness, which was almost excessive.

Calculating arrays consumed too much spiritual awareness, but while others couldn't learn it due to insufficient spiritual awareness, Mo Hua had plenty to spare.

This calculation method suited him perfectly.

Mo Hua meditated to restore his spiritual awareness, summarized his gains and losses in his mind, and then drew another Earth Fire Array to start recalculating.

The Earth Fire Array had a uniform structure, and the patterns were the same, but each drawn array's spiritual power circulation was different.

Just like people having similar facial features but differing in specific appearances.

Arrays were the same.

Each specific array's spiritual power operation was different, requiring recalculation.

However, while the spiritual power operations varied, the essence remained the same array.

Having successfully calculated one, the second calculation became much easier for Mo Hua.

After attempting to calculate several arrays, Mo Hua submerged his spiritual awareness into the sea of consciousness at midnight to continue practicing the Reverse Spirit Array on the Dao Stele.

Mo Hua initially planned to practice calculation during the day and array techniques at night. But while practicing, he pondered:

"The Dao Stele can be used to draw arrays, can it also be used to calculate arrays..."

In external calculations, the spiritual power trajectory appeared in the sea of consciousness.

If calculating in the sea of consciousness, where would the spiritual power trajectory appear?

Mo Hua wasn't sure, so he decided to try.

He first drew a First Grade Molten Fire Array on the Dao Stele.

The Molten Fire Array was new to him, and he hadn't calculated it before.

Then Mo Hua meditated to restore his spiritual awareness and began calculating the array's patterns with his spiritual awareness.

To Mo Hua's surprise, the calculated spiritual power trajectory appeared on the Dao Stele!

Mo Hua thought for a moment and understood.

Since the stele was called "Dao Stele," it should represent the Dao of things, or the essence of arrays.

If array patterns could be presented, then the essence of the array's spiritual power trajectory could also be presented.

Mo Hua nodded in understanding and concentrated on completing the calculation of the Molten Fire Array.

The Dao Stele displayed the complete spiritual power trajectory diagram.

Compared to the complex structure presented by the array patterns and array hubs, the spiritual power trajectory was simpler and clearer, continuously circulating with an indescribable Dao charm.

Mo Hua stared at the spiritual power trajectory on the Dao Stele, lost in thought, suddenly comprehending something.

In arrays, the structure of patterns and the essence of spiritual power complemented each other, like bones and flesh, forming a complete array.

Mo Hua nodded slightly and hesitated before wiping away the spiritual power trajectory.

The moment the spiritual power trajectory disappeared, a surge of spiritual awareness returned.

Mo Hua's eyes brightened.

His guess was correct!

Drawing arrays on the Dao Stele and wiping them away restored spiritual awareness. So calculating arrays on the Dao Stele and wiping away the spiritual power trajectory should also restore spiritual awareness!

If so, he could calculate more arrays without being limited by spiritual awareness!

Endlessly calculating would continually deepen his understanding of arrays!

Mo Hua was overjoyed.

Calculating with spiritual awareness was difficult, but no matter how hard, as long as he practiced day and night, he would master it eventually.

Mr. Zhuang taught him this method, and he must learn it well and not disappoint him.

At this thought, Mo Hua felt a bit down.

Mr. Zhuang would leave Tongxian City soon.

And he didn't know if they would meet again...

Mo Hua sighed, determined to master the calculation method before Mr. Zhuang left, giving him a pleasant surprise.

For the next half month, apart from cultivation, Mo Hua spent most of his time learning spiritual awareness calculations.

Except for one day.

On that day, Ji Li and Fu Lan became Dao companions.

Everyone was very happy, and after some hesitation, Mo Hua happily gave himself a half-day off to attend Ji Li's wedding with his parents.

The destruction of Heishan Stronghold and the extermination of most demonic cultivators meant the remaining ones were being hunted.

Although Mo Hua still had some doubts, the matter seemed settled for now.

For at least a century or two, demonic cultivators couldn't rise again.

The wandering cultivators of Tongxian City felt relieved, merchants came more frequently, and the city became more bustling and prosperous.

Ji Qingbai wanted his son Ji Li and Fu Lan to marry, fulfilling a long-held wish.

For cultivators, becoming Dao companions was a significant event in their cultivation journey.

The wedding was solemn and complex; even for poor wandering cultivators, the rituals could be simplified but not omitted.

Moreover, life for the wandering cultivators in Tongxian City had improved significantly.

Although Ji's family was outsiders, Ji Qingbai had strong cultivation, Ji Li was diligent, and Fu Lan had a job at Fushan Tower. They had accumulated some savings during their time in the city.

As long as there was no oppression from family clans or exploitation from the Dao Court, life would always improve.

Ji Qingbai spent all his savings, with support from friends like Mo Shan, and hosted a lively wedding for Ji Li at Fushan Tower.

Mo Hua happily joined the festivities.

It was his first time attending a cultivator's wedding.

The customs of welcoming and sending off the bride and groom were new and festive to him.

Many customs were unfamiliar to Mo Hua, but he didn't mind.

He was there for the fun, following the crowd, wherever the excitement was.

The small alley in front of Ji's house was decorated with lanterns and banners, drums and gongs resounded, red clothes fluttered, lanterns hung high, laughter and joy filled the air.

In Ji's main hall, Mo Hua, with his parents, watched the bride and groom in red robes bow to each other.

Ji Li was handsome, and Fu Lan was radiant.

After bow

ing to the heavens, they looked at each other, blushing, appearing very compatible.

After the ceremony, it was time for the banquet.

Mo Hua was about to enjoy the food when Ji Qingbai called him over.

Ji Qingbai had Mo Hua sit down and then called Ji Li and Fu Lan to offer Mo Hua a cup of tea.

Mo Hua was startled and wanted to stand up, but Ji Qingbai held him down.

"Uncle Ji, how can I accept this?" Mo Hua said, troubled.

Mo Shan also said, "Brother Ji, Hua can't accept this courtesy..."

Ji Qingbai shook his head, "If he can't accept it, no one can."

