

## The Quest 330

Chapter 330: Disintegration

Mo Hua told Zhang Lan and Commander Yang about this matter.

They were both from prominent families and should know something.

"Life-Transforming Elixir?"

Zhang Lan gradually frowned, his expression becoming grave. "I've never heard of this pill."

Zhang Lan looked at Commander Yang, who also shook his head. "I haven't heard of it either."

Mo Hua was a bit surprised. This pill was so obscure that even Zhang Lan and Commander Yang had never heard of it.

Zhang Lan said, "Copy the drawings of the pill furnace and herbs for me. I'll send them back to my family to inquire."

Commander Yang also said, "Give me a copy as well, I'll ask around too."

Mo Hua copied a set for each of them and asked, "How long will it take to get a reply?"

Zhang Lan pondered, "It's hard to say. If it's quick, less than a week. If it's slow, it might take half a month."

"With a low cultivation level, many means of transmission can't be used, so it takes longer," Zhang Lan sighed again.

Mo Hua nodded.

About six days later, Zhang Lan received a reply from his family.

Zhang Lan found Mo Hua, his expression serious. "This is no ordinary demonic pill!"

"Life-Transforming Elixir refines a cultivator's life force, converting it into cultivation power. It's a pill passed down in some major demonic sects, a true demonic technique!"

"Several of the herbs, such as Soul Refining Grass and Withering Life Vine, are indeed used to refine Life-Transforming Elixir."

Mo Hua's heart tightened. "How could the Qian family's ancestor have such a pill recipe?"

Zhang Lan shook his head. "Perhaps he obtained it inadvertently, or someone deliberately gave it to him. There are too few clues to know."

The next day, Commander Yang also received a reply from his family.

The reply was similar to Zhang Lan's, but it added a bit more detail.

"Even in demonic sects, Life-Transforming Elixir is extremely precious. The pill refining method is a secret of the demonic sects, and it's not easily shared."

"Refining this pill requires heavy killing. First, people are refined into Longevity Pills, which are then used as medicinal primers, using human blood and flesh as materials to convert life into cultivation power, enhancing one's cultivation."

"Refining a batch of these pills can take decades or even a hundred years, continuously killing people to refine the pills."

"Even in demonic sects, refining a batch of these pills is very taxing."

Mo Hua felt a chill in his heart.

This aligned with the actions of the Qian family's ancestor.

The Qian family's ancestor established the Heishan Stronghold, kept demonic cultivators, and killed people to refine pills.

First refining Longevity Pills to extend his own and the Qian family's elder's lives; then using Longevity Pills as a primer to refine Life-Transforming Elixir.

Mo Hua had asked Mr. Feng, and although Longevity Pills could extend life, they had a limit.

Continuous consumption would gradually reduce the pill's efficacy, shortening the life extension until it eventually became ineffective.

The Qian family's ancestor couldn't rely on Longevity Pills to live indefinitely.

So his goal was to use Longevity Pills to prolong his life for a century, long enough to refine Life-Transforming Elixir, which he would then consume to enhance his cultivation and breakthrough to the late Foundation Building stage.

Breaking through from mid to late Foundation Building stage could increase his lifespan by a hundred years, giving him another century to live!

Reaching the late Foundation Building stage, with a century of life, he could then seek methods to form a Golden Core in higher-grade regions beyond Tongxian City!

In a hundred years, anything could happen!

Zhang Lan and Commander Yang had also thought of this, their expressions shocked.

"But there's one problem," Zhang Lan said with a hint of doubt. "The pill furnace at Heishan Stronghold was destroyed. Does that mean this batch of pills was also destroyed?"

Commander Yang pondered, "It seems so..."

But everyone's expressions did not relax.

The Qian family's ancestor was very cunning; things might not be that simple.

"Does the Qian family have other pill furnaces?" Mo Hua asked.

Zhang Lan nodded. "Yes, the Qian family's ancestor had several pill furnaces in his cave, but they were all destroyed in the battle."

"What about other pill furnaces in the Qian family?"

"Are you suggesting that some furnaces might look like legitimate pill furnaces but are not?"

Mo Hua nodded.

Commander Yang nodded. "I'll send Dao soldiers to destroy all the Qian family's pill furnaces, leaving none!"

Zhang Lan added, "I'll inform Chief Supervisor Zhou. All private or sect-owned pill furnaces in Tongxian City must be reported and inspected, leaving no stone unturned."

Zhang Lan finished, thought for a moment, and then said to Commander Yang, "Heishan Stronghold must be searched again."

Commander Yang nodded. "I'll personally lead a team to search thoroughly!"

"As long as we find and destroy the Qian family's ancestor's pill furnace, preventing him from refining Life-Transforming Elixir, he won't be able to stir up any trouble."

Mo Hua frowned, feeling he had overlooked something crucial...

Zhang Lan saw his serious expression and thought he was still worried, so he comforted him, "Don't worry, no matter how cunning the Qian family's ancestor is, his schemes will be useless once exposed."

Mo Hua still had concerns but nodded.

In the following days, the search of the Qian family, inspection of pill furnaces, and search of Heishan Stronghold proceeded methodically.

These tasks were handled by the Dao Court and the Dao soldiers, and Mo Hua couldn't help much, so he focused on the disintegration of the composite array.

After nearly a month of intermittent work, Mo Hua finally completed the calculation of the composite array.

It wouldn't have taken this long, but one thing after another caused delays.

Fortunately, it was now complete.

Mo Hua was very curious to see if the disintegration of the composite array could really harm Foundation Building cultivators.

He wanted to find an opportunity to test the array's power.

But there certainly wouldn't be any Foundation Building cultivators willing to let him test it on them, nor would a second-grade demonic beast do.

Mo Hua didn't know if his Concealment Technique could deceive a second-grade demonic beast's senses.

Demonic beasts differed from cultivators. Besides vision and demonic sense, they were also highly sensitive to smells.

And different demonic beasts had different racial talents, with some having keen vision, others sharp demonic senses, and some sensitive to blood.

Even if the Concealment Technique could deceive one type of second-grade demonic beast, it might not deceive all demonic beasts.

After all, human physical structures are similar, but demonic beasts vary greatly.

Without prior knowledge, recklessly approaching a second-grade demonic beast was like courting death.

In this situation, a peak late first-grade demonic beast was the limit Mo Hua could find.

Even if something went wrong and he couldn't win, he could still escape.

Mo Hua first set up the array.

It was a set of first-grade Earth Fire composite array.

The power of the composite array's disintegration had nothing to do with the type of array but was related to the array's spiritual sense strength, the amount of spiritual power, and the number of array patterns.

As long as the array's strength was high enough, even a Concealment Array could produce great power upon disintegration.

Mo Hua chose the Earth Fire composite array for comparison.

Mo Hua had previously tested that triggering this Earth Fire composite array could heavily injure a peak late first-grade demonic beast.

Now, he wanted to see the power of the composite array's disintegration.

Would it be stronger than the Earth Fire composite array explosion, and by how much?

Everything was ready, and a black bear appeared in Mo Hua's sight.

The black bear had black hair like thorns, eyes like copper bells, and a huge body, one of the strongest demonic beasts in Dahei Mountain.

It was also one of the most feared demonic beasts by demon hunters.

But now, Mo Hua felt little fear.

All fear stemmed from one's own weakness.

Mo Hua's current cultivation wasn't strong, but he had some means of self-preservation even against Foundation Building cultivators, let alone a peak late first-grade demonic beast.

He might not be able to kill this beast, but it couldn't kill him either.

But soon, things would be different.

Mo Hua now wanted to verify if, with his array skills, he could rely on the disintegration of the array to kill this peak late first-grade demonic beast!

He set traps, placed the array, covered his traces, and masked his scent with Demon Stinkweed...

The entire process was well-practiced by Mo Hua.

The black bear walked unrestrainedly along the predicted route.

In Dahei Mountain, there were few cultivators or demonic beasts that posed a threat to it. It could kill or eat anything it wanted.

Moreover, it sensed no danger.

Soon, it stepped into Mo Hua's trap, triggering the array he had drawn.

At the moment the array was triggered, the spiritual power suddenly reversed.

The composite array disintegrated!

Mo Hua's pupils contracted.

As with the previous disintegration of a single array, the spiritual power reversed and then disintegrated and vanished, silent and without a trace.

But this time, the scale of the disintegration was much larger, with the reversed spiritual power covering most of the black bear's body.

Half of the black bear's body instantly disappeared, turning into black ash and vanishing.

It was as if someone had suddenly crushed the void, crushing half of the black bear's body along with it!

The powerful black bear, leaving only half its body, fell to the ground and died on the spot!

Mo Hua's expression was shaken, his heart in awe, and he murmured, "This is the true... disintegration of the array..."

This is the true... power of the Dao's destruction!