## The Quest 339

Mo Hua was shaken and then slowly frowned:

"If we follow this law, doesn't it mean that within one realm, cultivators can't possibly resist a great demon?"

High-level cultivators cannot intervene, and low-level cultivators are powerless to resist.

Against someone like Qian Family Patriarch with high cultivation, one could rely on numbers and unity to subdue him.

But against a great demon like Feng Xi, numbers are useless. Exhausting its blood qi, it would replenish by consuming people.

The more people, the stronger the great demon might become.

Zhang Lan sighed deeply and said:

"In one realm, the great demon is invincible,' is a consensus in the cultivation world. Otherwise, the Dao Court wouldn't have suggested relocating the city. This is an unavoidable and helpless decision."

"But great demons also die, right?" Mo Hua asked.

Zhang Lan nodded, "Naturally, all things in the world have life and death. No matter how strong a great demon is, it is still a demon, not an immortal. Naturally, it will die."

"How do great demons usually die?" Mo Hua asked again.

Zhang Lan thought for a moment and replied:

"Some starve after consuming all the cultivators in a realm, some die of old age after thousands of years, some are eradicated by the laws of the Dao for breaking through their limits, and some are jointly killed by families and sects..."

"Jointly killed?" Mo Hua's expression shifted.

"Don't even think about it," Zhang Lan guessed Mo Hua's thoughts and quashed them:

"The families and sects capable of killing great demons have been passed down for thousands or even tens of thousands of years, with deep foundations, strong disciples, and protective arrays. Only then can they kill great demons... Even so, they suffer greatly and pay a heavy price."

"Unless a great demon appears directly threatening their foundation, they wouldn't risk everything to kill it."

"There is no power in Tongxian City with such depth."

"Moreover, such records are extremely rare, even in the texts of great families and sects."

Mo Hua was a bit disappointed.

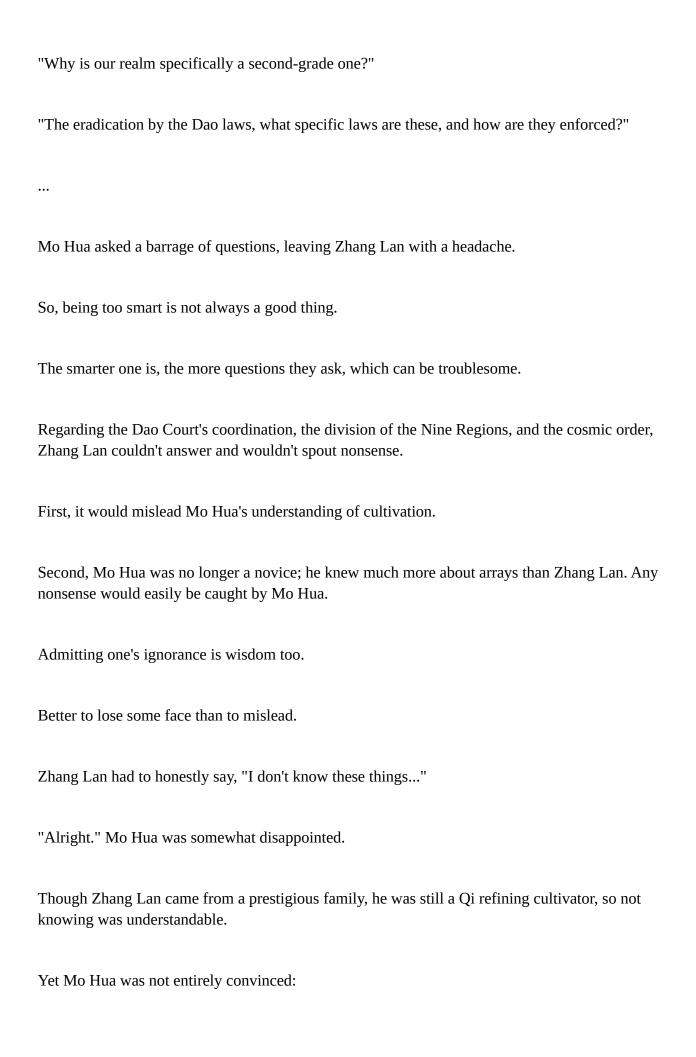
Indeed, others had thought of all the ways he could think of, and others had used all the usable methods.

The Dao Court had developed for over twenty thousand years, with countless brilliant talents. Other cultivators are not fools; they couldn't have missed something he thought of.

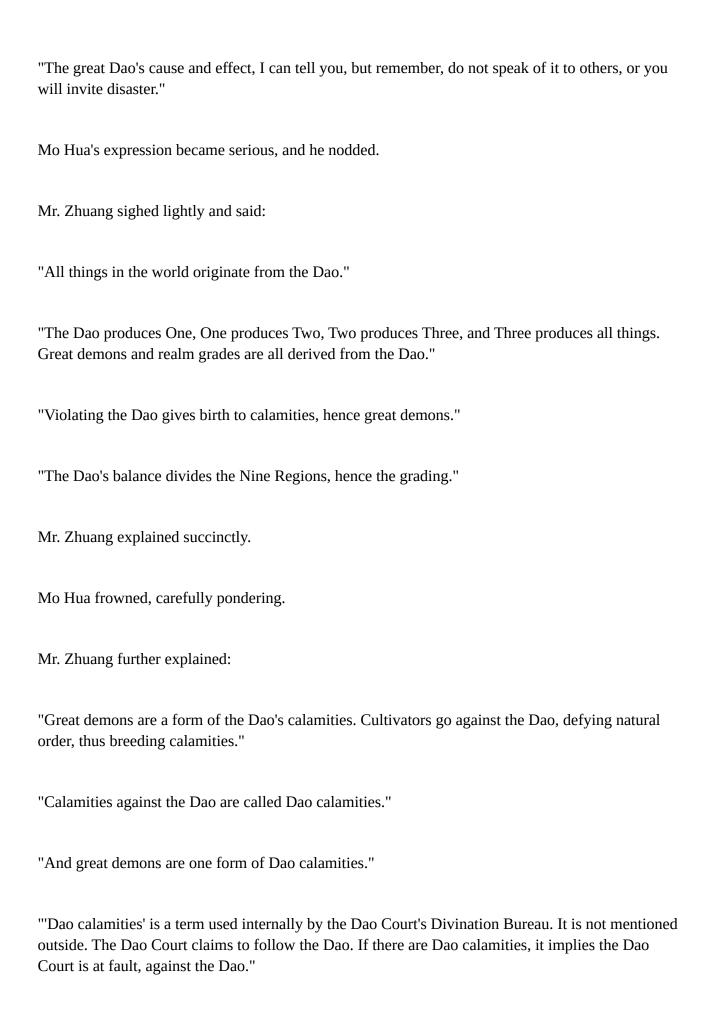
But Mo Hua's doubts only increased.

"Then why establish realm grades? Without these grades, high-level cultivators could kill great demons, right?"

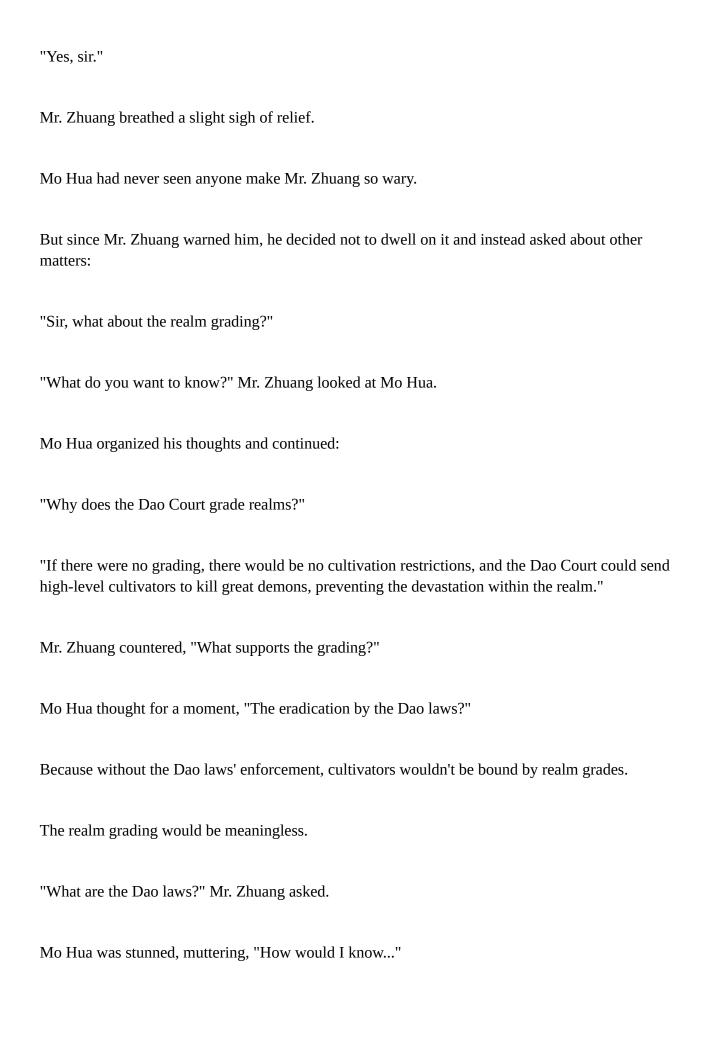
"What are these grades based on?"







Mr. Zhuang looked at Mo Hua sternly: "So these words are for your ears only. Especially the term 'Dao calamities." Mo Hua solemnly nodded. After thinking for a while, Mo Hua slowly said: "So that pig became a great demon because the Qian Family Patriarch's actions were against the Dao, nurturing a Dao calamity within the demon?" After all, he had killed and refined hundreds of people over two hundred years, committing countless atrocities. Mr. Zhuang nodded slightly, "In simple terms, yes, but there's more at play, which you need not know now." "Is it a strange Daoist?" Mr. Zhuang was taken aback, his gaze sharpening, "Who told you this?" "The Qian Family Patriarch and a young alchemist at the Alchemy Hall both mentioned a Daoist." Mo Hua answered honestly, "The evil techniques and the longevity elixir recipes were given by a Daoist, but I don't know if they referred to the same person." Mr. Zhuang pressed Mo Hua's shoulder, his expression severe: "Do not mention or think about that Daoist. Forget him." Mo Hua wanted to ask why but seeing Mr. Zhuang's unprecedentedly grave expression, he nodded:





Mo Hua was profoundly shocked, speechless for a long time.

The sky above is actually the most powerful array in the world.

This world's strongest array has always been suspended above, covering every inch of the cultivation realm, shielding every cultivator.

What an incredible, towering feat...

Mo Hua looked up at the sky, deeply feeling his own insignificance and the boundlessness of array studies.