

The Quest 364

Chapter 364: Collapse

The remaining Spirit Stones instantly refined into spiritual power, driving the Large Formation to operate.

When the spiritual power encountered the first Reversed Spirit Formation, it reversed instantly, disintegrating, bringing a black color of nothingness, forming a terrifying force of dissolution.

Like a spark, the spiritual power followed the flow of the Large Formation, successively triggering Reversed Spirit Formations, leading to deeper, more complex layers of dissolution.

In the end, these forces of dissolution, along with the operation of the Large Formation, reached every corner, reversing every Formation Pattern, accumulating an incredibly terrifying force that instantaneously triggered the complete collapse and self-destruction of the Great Formation!

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Outside the mountain, Cultivators were retreating towards Tongxian City.

Mo Shan had a bad feeling. He searched through the crowd for Mo Hua's figure, but no matter how hard he looked, he couldn't find her. At that moment, he saw Zhang Lan and hurriedly approached, grabbing Zhang Lan's sleeve, and asked anxiously,

"Where's Mo Hua?"

Zhang Lan, who was busy with the evacuation, was stunned before he realized and involuntarily turned his head to look towards the mountains.

At that moment, the world suddenly went silent.

It was as if all sounds were swallowed by boundless nothingness; Big Black Mountain became instantly quiet, yet it harbored the oppressive silence before a cataclysmic storm.

Zhang Lan and Mo Shan's faces turned deathly pale in an instant.

In Tongxian City, Liu Ruhua suddenly felt her heart palpitate, and as she looked towards Big Black Mountain, tears streamed down her face.

A surge of black spiritual power fluctuated, shooting up into the sky, clearing away the clouds, a terrifying aura emerged.

The potent spiritual power dissolved the depths of the mountain into flying ash bit by bit.

Even though it seemed incredibly fearsome, there was not a single sound.

It was as though the world was left with only the silent colors of black and white.

At this moment, all the Cultivators in Tongxian City were looking on in shock.

Not just in Tongxian City, but all the Cultivators from the Second Grade Black Mountain State Boundary were panickedly looking up, witnessing the dark energy of spiritual power dissolution in the distance, unable to help trembling all over.

The Great Formation Dissolution was earth-shaking, terrifying all the Cultivators in the entire state boundary.

They didn't know what had happened, but they felt an inexplicable terror.

However, Zhang Lan and the others on the outer mountains saw first-hand what had happened.

They saw the surging reverse transformations of spiritual power, the collapse of the Great Formation, the dissolution of Formation Patterns, and also Feng Xi within the force of dissolution.

The force of dissolution, like a pitch-black, fine, razor-sharp blade, cut through Feng Xi's flesh time and time again, disintegrating his bones, breaking apart his Demon Thoughts, and erasing his deathly aura. **αNõBĖS**

It seemed determined to completely erase his existence from the world!

This process was accompanied by extreme agony.

Feng Xi was struggling, howling in rage.

On its body, countless human faces were wailing, crying out, lamenting, begging.

But it seemed even these sounds were being fully dissolved, not reaching the ears at all.

Everyone was struck with inexplicable horror, and Zhang Lan's pupils shook violently.

What kind of power was this?

He had never heard of it, let alone seen it.

Zhang Lan was stunned, suddenly recalling that this was perhaps the "covering one's retreat" that Mo Hua had spoken of, and at this moment, Mo Hua was right in the midst of this self-destructing Great Formation.

Zhang Lan was overwhelmed with boundless guilt and regret.

At this time, Mr. Zhuang, watching the surging, pitch-black force of the Great Formation's dissolution in the sky, couldn't hide the shock in his heart.

"The Great Formation is dissolving... How did he manage to do it..."

Dissolving a Great Formation required an enormously large number of Calculations, consuming a tremendous amount of Divine Sense.

How on earth did Mo Hua calculate it?

Mr. Zhuang was perplexed and full of doubts.

Old Kui was similarly struck speechless by shock.

With his high realm and having lived so long, he had seen many grand events in his lifetime, but the shock brought by this scene might not be comparable to any he had seen before.

This unbelievable dissolution of the First Grade Great Formation...

After a while, Old Kui said seriously, "It won't be a problem, right?"

Mr. Zhuang, frowning, did some Calculations in his mind and then breathed a sigh of relief, "He left a Life-gate for himself."

There was a Life-gate, it seemed everything had been prepared in advance...

Old Kui also felt slightly relieved, "Then that's good." He turned to look at the sky again, saying in awe, "The boy has some nerve."

"Indeed," Mr. Zhuang replied, his expression complex.

Both of them were gazing at the terrifying and magnificent scene of the Great Formation's dissolution in the sky, unable to speak for a long time.

As they watched, they both suddenly felt a chill in their hearts, their pupils constricting slightly.

In the distance, thunderclouds were converging, within which hints of red could be seen.

Old Kui, in disbelief, said, "That is...?"

Mr. Zhuang's eyes went blank, and his voice trembled slightly as he said,

"Thunder Punishment?!"

In the outer mountains, Yang Jiyong also noticed the anomaly and said in fright,

"Zhang Lan, what is that?"

Zhang Lan looked up, his eyes filled with horror, "How is that possible?!"

It was the Heavenly Dao Thunder Punishment!

The unnamed, pitch-black spiritual power in this place was too powerful, having broken through the limits imposed by the Heavenly Dao Laws, and had drawn forth the eradicating thunder punishment that wiped out all things!

But what was this thunder punishment meant to eradicate?

Zhang Lan suddenly realized and hurriedly looked towards the deep mountains.

Within the deep mountains, the Great Formation had completely dissolved, peaks had crumbled, flora and rocks had turned to black ash, dissipating with the spiritual power.

Only one peak stood erect.

Around the peak, full of pits and hollows, it looked like a pillar eroded by time.

That was the Life-gate of the Formation.

And at the top of the peak stood a slender figure.

That figure was Mo Hua.

Mo Hua's face was pale, but his aura was calm.

It seemed he hadn't been affected by the terrifying spiritual power just now.

Mo Shan, Elder Yu, and all the others who had been worried about Mo Hua couldn't believe it, yet they were ecstatic. But before they could rejoice, they witnessed an even more terrifying sight.

Above Mo Hua's head, thunderclouds gathered, and the crimson thunder punishment, carrying an aura of extinction, circled above.

All hearts quaked with fear.

The target of the thunder punishment, was it Mo Hua?

The Heavenly Dao Laws were going to eradicate Mo Hua?!

Despair showed in everyone's eyes.

The Heavenly Dao Laws, supreme and inviolable. Cultivators could not contend with them; even the most powerful cultivators at higher realms were doomed under this thunder punishment!

Just as everyone was losing hope, the situation took another turn.

The crimson thunder punishment descended, but hesitated just as it was about to strike Mo Hua.

It seemed even the thunder punishment had not anticipated that the one who had triggered the Heavenly Dao Laws, the one to be eradicated by the Heavenly Dao, was just a child in his early teens.

Moreover, his cultivation was lowly, merely at the seventh layer of Qi Refinement.

There was no other sinister aura on him either.

The thunder punishment lingered by Mo Hua's side, as if confirming, hesitating, doubting, and finally seemed to decide there had been an error in the Formation, and slowly moved away from Mo Hua, returning to the thunderclouds...

As the thunder punishment vanished, the Great Formation completely collapsed, and peace returned to heaven and earth.

The terrifying fluctuations of the deep mountains disappeared.

Whether it was Feng Xi, the Great Formation, or the thunder punishment, none remained.

Within the deep mountains, there was only Mo Hua.

At this moment, all the cultivators who had witnessed such horrifying sights all turned their gaze towards the deep mountains, towards Mo Hua on the peak.

The Great Formation had collapsed, the world seemed destroyed, the deep mountains turned to ash, and only Mo Hua remained unharmed.

About him, the mountain rocks crumbled, all was desolation.

Big Demon Feng Xi, unrivaled in the realm, turned into nothing but dust at his feet, leaving only shapeless black ash remains.

The crimson thunder punishment that eradicated all things had gathered above his head, had encircled and hovered around him, but ultimately dissolved by his side.

Mo Hua stood atop the boundless Big Black Mountain, his form slight yet towering as if merged with the Heavenly Dao, surviving though heaven and earth crumbled and the thunder punishment fell without perishing.

This incredible scene deeply etched itself into the hearts of all the cultivators of Tongxian City.

At this time, Mo Hua looked up at the sky, his gaze trembling.

He saw a sight even more shocking.

He saw the thunder punishment, the thunderclouds, and above the thunderclouds, a Pattern of Formation!

The Heavenly Dao had sought to eradicate him, but it had not done so.

The thunder punishment came and went, and as it dissipated, it tore the sky open, and Mo Hua, gazing at the torn heavens above, laid eyes upon a Formation Pattern in the midst of the void!

It was just a single Formation Pattern.

Simple and primitive, grand and opaque, embedding the ultimate truth of heaven and earth, it also concentrated the power to eradicate all things, causing one's heart to palpitate and yearn.

Mo Hua took a fleeting glance, wishing to remember this Formation Pattern.

But his Divine Sense was too weak to comprehend the Heavenly Dao Formation. With just one look, his Divine Sense was exhausted in an instant, and excruciating pain of tearing spread through him, his Sea of Consciousness on the brink of collapse.

In that critical moment, the Taoist Stele suddenly emerged, protecting Mo Hua's Sea of Consciousness.

The Sea of Consciousness that was about to collapse was reconstructed.

Mo Hua's awareness gained a moment of clarity.

This brief clarity brought him an epiphany.

He understood that his Divine Sense was limited and couldn't memorize the Formation Pattern.

But the Taoist Stele could!

If his Sea of Consciousness couldn't remember, then inscribe it on the Taoist Stele.

Even if he couldn't remember the whole Formation Pattern, remembering just one stroke was sufficient!

The thunder punishment was about to vanish in an instant, and the sky was about to close.

Mo Hua looked up to the heavens, blood streaming from his eyes, and with all his might, he inscribed a stroke of the Formation Pattern onto the Taoist Stele within his Sea of Consciousness.

It was only one stroke!

But this one stroke of the Formation Pattern was profoundly mysterious and powerful!

It was derived from the Heavenly Dao Formation that penetrated heaven and earth, categorized as Immortal Grade, the true Immortal Pattern!