

## The Quest 621

Chapter 621: Out of Body (3)

Within the vortex, it was pitch black.

Mo Hua's heart chilled slightly.

Before he had time to ponder, he felt a suction force emerging from the void, tugging at his Sea of Consciousness, seemingly pulling his Divine Sense out of his body.

Mo Hua immediately stilled his mind, focusing his spirit, manifesting his true self.

As soon as he manifested himself, his Divine Thought form was sucked through the gate, leaving the Sea of Consciousness, pulled into the gate, and entered the Shrine.

The moment his Divine Sense left his body, Mo Hua's eyes lost their luster, slowly closing, and his body limply collapsed.

Bai Zixi saw this and immediately wrapped his arms around Mo Hua, then with a frown, tried Mo Hua's breathing, his brow furrowing even more.

Bai Zisheng was startled and quickly asked, "What's wrong?"

Bai Zixi's gaze sharpened slightly, "It looks like... Divine Sense Out-of-Body?"

Bai Zisheng was shocked, "But he's only at the Qi Refinement stage... Divine Sense out of the body can be deadly!"

Bai Zixi immediately said, "Soul-Peacing Pill and Qi-guarding Pill!"

"Oh, right!" Bai Zisheng frantically rummaged through his storage bag, and after a moment, took out two bottles of Pills, picked one from each, and handed them to Bai Zixi.

Bai Zixi, with his fair fingers, picked up the Pills and fed them to Mo Hua's mouth.

Mo Hua's face, which had been growing pale, regained its rosy complexion.

There was also gradually a steady breath from his nose and mouth.

Bai Zixi breathed a sigh of relief.

Bai Zisheng wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and couldn't help muttering, "How could it be Divine Sense Out-of-Body?" He looked at Bai Zixi again and asked,

"What do we do now?"

Bai Zixi glanced at the Shrine and said indifferently,

"Wait and see..."

Bai Zisheng had no other choice but to sigh, "That's all we can do..."

Bai Zixi laid Mo Hua flat on the ground, placed a soft blanket under his head, then sat down beside him, hugging his knees, silently watching over Mo Hua. RANOLbEs

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Mo Hua only felt a pain in his Sea of Consciousness and a lightness in his Divine Sense.

When he opened his eyes again, he found himself in a vast square surrounded by predecessors and ancestors, all in the form of wooden carvings and clay molds.

Beyond that, Spirit Beasts competed in splendor, flowers bloomed in profusion, carriages flowed like water, and palanquins floated like clouds.

There were also treasure vases and flowers, painted beams, and carved rafters.

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All these scenes, Mo Hua had seen them all above the Shrine.

This square was the Taoist Field within the Shrine.

However, from the outside, each scene, each pavilion, each person, and each object was a relief or wooden carving.

But now as he looked, they were lifelike, almost deceptively real.

Mo Hua released his Divine Sense, looking around, then furrowed his brows.

No, that's not right!

Everything here was fake, but there was one thing that was not!

He turned his gaze to the space above the Taoist Field.

Above the Taoist Field stood an elder.

The elder was a wooden carving, his features rigid, draped in wood clothing, his beard and hair were all etched with wooden patterns.

But in the instant that Mo Hua looked at him, he changed.

His wooden clothes took on color, his stiff face came to life, his beard and hair turned white, and his eyes deepened, gazing down from the Taoist Field towards Mo Hua.

After a moment, a hoarse voice emanated from the Taoist Field,

"There are actually people... who can come in..."

Mo Hua did not know his identity, but seeing his venerable age and the respect he commanded, he greeted him with great politeness, bowing his hands and saying,

"Junior Mo Hua, pays respect to the senior. May I ask who the senior is..."

The elder slowly stood up, his expression becoming more animated, his Taoist Robe taking on brilliant colors, ultimately forming a pattern of the Five Elements, similar to a Five Elements Taoist Robe.

His voice was authoritative and heavy, resounding with gravity,

"I... am the Tao Teaching Elder of the Five Elements Sect, the twenty-third generation!"

Chapter 622: Preaching (1)

The Tao Teaching Elder of the Five Elements Sect?!

Mo Hua's heart trembled.

The Tao Teaching Elder was responsible for imparting knowledge. Within the Sect, their status was unique. Although they might not hold the greatest power, they inevitably possessed the most detached status and were the most familiar and profoundly understanding individuals of the Sect's legacy.

So this wooden-carved elder was the Tao Teaching Elder of the Five Elements Sect...

Mo Hua's thoughts raced.

The Tao Teaching Elder looked at Mo Hua, and his gaze suddenly became intense, "You are not a disciple of my Five Elements Sect!"

Mo Hua was somewhat curious, "How did you tell?"

The Tao Teaching Elder spoke with a profound look, "Divine Sense is powerful, Divine Thought manifests..."

"My Five Elements Sect is no longer what it used to be. Our legacy has declined, and we cannot teach a disciple like you anymore..."

Mo Hua nodded, thinking the reason was quite sensible, and then he inquired:

"You are the Tao Teaching Elder. Is the 'Tao' you transmit the Five Elements Spirit Formation?"

The Tao Teaching Elder did not hide it, "Indeed..."

He looked off into the distance towards the Array Plate in the center of the Taoist Field, "Though my body is dead, my spirit survives, stationed at the Shrine. Should there be a disciple who receives the consent of the Five Elements Sect, sits on the meditation cushion, and ponders the Shrine, I will manifest in the center of the Taoist Field and reveal the Five Elements Spirit Formation.

I will impart the Formation Patterns and the key points of the Formation..."

Mo Hua nodded upon hearing this and asked, "Then have you seen me before?"

The Tao Teaching Elder slowly nodded, "I have, five days ago when you first came, I saw you."

Mo Hua continued to inquire, "Why didn't you teach me when I pondered the Shrine that day?"

Upon hearing this, the Tao Teaching Elder's expression turned cold, and he said irritably:

"Don't you know why?"

Mo Hua was taken aback.

The Tao Teaching Elder's eyelids twitched, "Your Divine Sense was too strong, you saw through the Array Plate, how could I teach you then?"

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"Oh."

Mo Hua scratched his head, feeling a bit embarrassed.

The Tao Teaching Elder then grew somewhat sentimental, "Over these many years I have been guarding the Taoist Field, you are the first cultivator to see through the Array Plate of the Taoist Field, making me want to teach, yet unable to teach..." ㄖㄞNôbĒs

"I'm not a disciple of the Five Elements Sect. Would you still like to teach me?" Mo Hua asked.

The Tao Teaching Elder said with a sigh:

"Those who come before this Shrine to ponder the Taoist Field are either disciples of the Five Elements Sect, have a deep connection with the Five Elements Sect, or perhaps, there is a fateful opportunity bestowed by the heavens."

"In any case, it's all due to a fortuitous meeting."

"I am the Tao Teaching Elder, so naturally I teach without discrimination."

"As long as the 'Tao' of my Five Elements Sect can be passed down, that is enough..."

Mo Hua felt a surge of solemn respect and asked directly:

"Then can you teach me the Five Elements Spirit Formation?"

The Tao Teaching Elder pondered for a moment, then conceded, "Well..."

"Over these hundreds of years, not to mention entering the Shrine, even the number of disciples who qualify to enter the Formation Pavilion to ponder and comprehend before the Shrine has dwindled..."

"There's no Tao to pass on..."

"If this continues, I, the Tao Teaching Elder, will truly become just a wooden or clay statue, withering here, never to see the light of day."

The Tao Teaching Elder then looked at Mo Hua again and gave a nod of approval:

"You have good talent, strong Divine Sense, and a clear Taoist Heart. The inheritance of the Five Elements Sect would not be disgraced in your hands."

"However, there is one thing..."

The Tao Teaching Elder said seriously, "If you learn the Five Elements Spirit Formation and if the opportunity arises, you must work to make the Formation flourish."

"If the Five Elements Sect ever faces difficulties, please offer your help to repay this karmic debt."

Mo Hua's expression was solemn as he earnestly said, "Definitely!"

"Good!" The Tao Teaching Elder felt reassured, then asked, "Have you learned the Formation Patterns of the Five Elements Spirit Formation?"

"I have," Mo Hua nodded.

The Tao Teaching Elder was surprised, and with a wave of his sleeve, writing brushes and ink materialized on the Taoist Field.

"Draw them for me to see."

"Sure."

Mo Hua dipped the brush in ink and drew separate depictions for gold, wood, water, fire, and earth—each a representation of the Five Elements Spirit Formation.

The Tao Teaching Elder's pupils contracted slightly, but he still suppressed the shock in his heart, and praised with a nod:

"Very good, not bad at all. To have learned the Formation Patterns of the Five Elements Ultimate Formation so well and accurately in such a short period is truly remarkable..."

"However..."

The Tao Teaching Elder then said seriously, "...but you should also know, the Ultimate Formation is not about the category or form..."

"Learning the Formation Patterns does not mean you've mastered the Ultimate Formation."

"To truly understand the Five Elements Spirit Formation, just knowing how to draw the Formation Patterns is far from enough..."

Mo Hua humbly said, "Junior understands, please enlighten me, Senior."

The Tao Teaching Elder nodded with satisfaction, stroked his beard, "You are teachable, so I will instruct you on how to truly grasp the Five Elements Spirit Formation. Listen well..."

Mo Hua nodded and listened intently.

The Tao Teaching Elder spoke earnestly, slowly saying:

"The Five Elements Spirit Formation is a top-notch Formation of the Five Elements class!"

"The difficulty, depth, and breadth of Formation principles it involves can even compare with that of a Large Formation!"

"The Five Elements Formation has its magnificence, while the Five Elements Spirit Formation has its profundity."

"Back in the day, our Five Elements Sect rose to prominence precisely because of this Five Elements Spirit Formation. It strengthened the Five Elements to aid in slaughter, increased the efficiency of Spiritual Artifacts, and amplified the power of Spells, thus achieving the status of a top-tier Formation Sect..."



"The amplification of Spiritual Power in the Five Elements Spirit Formation hinges on understanding the nature of the Five Elements Spiritual Power."

"The essence of this nature lies in the word 'strength'."

"The same Five Elements Spiritual Power, when enhanced through the Formation, can be amplified by ten to twenty percent, and so the might of your Spiritual Artifact, Tao Cultivation Martial Arts, or Spells will be ten to twenty percent greater..."

Mo Hua frowned, "But how exactly should I comprehend this?"

The Tao Teaching Elder said, "It's simple to say, but hard to do. I can only tell you the principle of the Formation; ultimately, you need to comprehend it yourself."

Chapter 623: Preaching (2)

Mo Hua nodded.

The Tao Teaching Elder said, "The enhancement of the Five Elements essentially lies in the variation of Spiritual Power..."

"It requires the use of Formation Patterns to decompose Spiritual Power, then reconstruct it, generate life from it, and afterwards amplify it using the principle of the Five Elements generating each other."

"In this way, Spiritual Power itself will be strengthened."

"By divine transformation..."

"One begets two, two begets three... endlessly deriving."

"This contains the Formation principle of 'birth'"

"With 'birth', one naturally grows unceasingly..."

...

The words of the Tao Teaching Elder were profound and meaningful.

Mo Hua furrowed his brow even tighter, clearly unable to understand for the moment.

The Tao Teaching Elder nodded slightly, "Remember these words, ponder over them, and comprehend them carefully. If you understand, then try drawing the Five Elements Spirit Formation. If you integrate the Formation principle with the Formation Patterns, you will gradually understand the mysteries within..."

"Think about it well."

After the Tao Teaching Elder finished speaking, he began to meditate with closed eyes.

Mo Hua frowned in deep thought, pondering for a long time before suddenly looking up at the Tao Teaching Elder, his gaze somewhat meaningful.

The Tao Teaching Elder sat upright and dignified, emanating an aura of a sage.

Mo Hua sneakily stretched out his little hand, casting a Fireball Technique that struck the Tao Teaching Elder.

The meditating Tao Teaching Elder, caught off guard, was directly toppled over by Mo Hua's Fireball Technique.

The Tao Teaching Elder stood up in a rage, "What are you doing?"

Mo Hua's gaze was even more determined, heedless of consequences, his fingers rapidly tapping, unleashing the Fireball Technique again and again.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

One fireball after another barraged the Tao Teaching Elder.

"Stop... stop it!"

"Ignorant child..."

The Tao Teaching Elder was infuriated and embarrassed.

"Arrogant!"

"Dare to..."

"Showing no respect for your teacher or the Tao, this is the utmost disrespect... I will see to it that you... die without a place to be buried!"

The Tao Teaching Elder threatened angrily.

Mo Hua was not only fearless, but he also snorted coldly, contemptuously saying:

"What kind of trash, daring to deceive me?"

"Spouting nonsense right to my face?"

"I've seen plenty of such tricks, minor skills of carving insects, yet you have the audacity to show off?!"

The Tao Teaching Elder wanted to say something, but Mo Hua's quick and fierce Fireball Techniques kept suppressing him, leaving him unable to catch his breath. RÂNÔBES

Soon, he was riddled with holes from the fireballs.

His face was mutilated, his body was mutilated, his Taoist Robe was mutilated.

But after a moment, his entire being melted into a puddle of golden liquid, eventually re-solidifying into shape, revealing his true form.

It was not the Tao Teaching Elder.

It was a weird-looking little ghost.

The only thing that remained the same was the five-colored Taoist Robe they both wore.

The five-colored Taoist Robe symbolized the Five Elements.

This was a Little Five Elements Ghost.

The Little Five Elements Ghost revealed its true form and glared at Mo Hua with disbelief, saying:

"How did you see through me?"

In the Taoist Field, it had a natural advantage, blending its aura with the entire field's atmosphere. Other "people," or ghosts, Evil Gods, and even all Thought Bodies, should not have been able to see through its disguise.

Its energy field had been responding for hundreds of years.

It was both the Little Five Elements Ghost and the Tao Teaching Elder.

Mo Hua snorted, "Because you were talking nonsense, you don't understand the Five Element Ultimate Formation at all. If you don't understand the Five Element Ultimate Formation, how could you possibly be the Tao Teaching Elder?"

The Little Five Elements Ghost sneered, "I don't understand, but you do? If you understand, then why come here to learn?"

Mo Hua spoke calmly, "I may not understand the Five Elements Spirit Formation, but I do have some knowledge of the Ultimate Formation..."

He began to criticize line by line:

"Within the Ultimate Formation, the decomposition of Spiritual Power is not called decomposition, but accurately speaking, it is called reverse decomposition."

"Ordinary decomposition does not constitute an Ultimate Formation."

"But reverse decomposition signifies a completely different Ultimate Formation."

"Spiritual Power reconstruction involves the Spirit Pivot, a type of Spiritual Power Control Formation, rather than a Five Elements attribute Formation."

"The generation from Spiritual Power is only one of the Five Elements, the Earth Series Ultimate Formation, but it is entirely different from the Five Elements Spirit Formation. What it generates is not one's own Spiritual Power. This type of Ultimate Formation is not for strengthening Spiritual Power, but for nourishing all things..."

"Within Formation principle, 'strength' and 'birth' are different concepts. They are related, but should not be confused."

"The Five Elements Formation is about 'strength', not 'birth'."

"Furthermore, Spiritual Power will not increase by itself."

"Your understanding of 'one begets two, two begets three' is also wrong."

"The form of Spiritual Power can change, but its essence is conserved."

"The enhancement of the Five Elements does not magically produce more Spiritual Power..."

"Even if the Five Elements Spirit Formation amplifies, it is not about becoming more or stronger by itself, but about using some external force to fortify oneself."

...

Mo Hua articulated eloquently, speaking incessantly.

But the Little Five Elements Ghost was completely baffled.

What was this little ghost talking about?

What was reverse decomposition? What was the Spirit Pivot? What was generation?

"Strength" and "birth", how are they different again?

The conservation of Spiritual Power, conserving what exactly?

The Little Five Elements Ghost pondered thoroughly, then his heart sank with a "thump".

It was out of its depth; it had encountered an expert...

The knowledge of Ultimate Formations was indeed profound and this little ghost truly understood it!

The Little Five Elements Ghost found it hard to believe.

This concocted story of the lineage of the Five Elements Spirit Formation was a patchwork of things it had heard and gathered haphazardly.

It had used this story to deceive people for many years, tricking both humans and spirits without any issue.

Because no one truly understood the Ultimate Formation.

Others at most did not believe or could not comprehend but dared not question it.

But it never imagined that it would capsize its ship today.

Just who was this Junior Formation Master, to have such a deep understanding of Ultimate Formations?

The Little Five Elements Ghost looked at Mo Hua, shaken to the core.

Mo Hua, however, was unwilling to waste time, and pointed towards the Little Five Elements Ghost, locking it with his Divine Sense. His fingertips blazed with bright red flames as he spoke coldly:

Chapter 624: Preaching (3)

"Where is the inheritance of the Five Elements Spirit Formation?"

The Little Five Elements Ghost sneered, "Arrogant! Do you think I would be afraid of you?"

With a flick of Mo Hua's fingertip, a bright red fireball whooshed out.

The Little Five Elements Ghost tried to dodge, but found itself firmly locked in by the Junior Formation Master's Divine Sense, and unless he could run faster than the Fireball Technique, there was no escaping it.

It was hit by the Fireball Technique again.

The Divine Sense Manifestation fireball exploded on its body, the flames scorching its flesh. Though the fire was a manifestation of Divine Thought and void of substance, the searing pain felt vivid and real.

Time was of the essence, so Mo Hua showed no mercy.

One Fireball Technique after another, bombarding the Little Five Elements Ghost without giving it a chance to fight back.

It wanted to rush toward Mo Hua, but that meant facing a barrage of fireballs.

On the rare occasions it broke free from the suppression of the fireballs, it would be bound by the Water Prison Technique.

If it didn't close in on Mo Hua, it could only be worn down by Mo Hua's long-range fireball attacks.

And the problem was that this Fireball Technique was wickedly effective – fast, accurate, and with formidable power.

After about a dozen exchanges, the Little Five Elements Ghost felt utterly disheartened.

It realized that it was no match at all.

It was just a little ghost.

While the one it faced was a "monster."

Everyone has their limits, and ghosts were no exception.

Only the wise can recognize the situation and act accordingly, and that includes becoming a "sage among ghosts."

Thus, the Little Five Elements Ghost, formerly masquerading as the Tao Teaching Elder, fell to its knees with a plop and called out:

"Young friend, spare my life!"

Seeing that its voice was loud and clear, signaling it still had plenty of energy, Mo Hua didn't stop the assault, thinking to further deplete its strength.

The Little Five Elements Ghost became anxious and hastily elevated Mo Hua in status:

"Young man, young master, little ancestor!"

"No more beating, please spare my life!"



When Mo Hua heard "little ancestor" come out of its mouth, he grudgingly ceased the attack and then repeated:

"Where is the inheritance of the Five Elements Spirit Formation?"

The Little Five Elements Ghost hesitated unwillingly to speak.

Mo Hua didn't indulge it and sent another fireball hurtling over.

Only then did the Little Five Elements Ghost get honest, looking uneasily at Mo Hua's expression and said:

"I...I really don't know..."

Mo Hua showed displeasure, a trace of cold light flickering in his eyes.

The Little Five Elements Ghost hastily said:

"Little ancestor, truly! I don't know!"

"You've been in this Taoist Field for so long, masquerading as the 'Tao Teaching Elder,' and you don't know anything?"

Mo Hua clearly didn't believe it.

The Little Five Elements Ghost said, "I was just an ordinary ghost, living inside a broken painting, drifting all over the place. Later, I was captured by the old Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect, who suppressed my malicious spirit and threw me into this shrine to impersonate the 'Tao Teaching Elder' and deceive cultivators who wanted to learn the Five Elements Spirit Formation..."

"Although I've stayed in this Taoist Field for a long time, I know very little about formations."

"As for the Five Elements Spirit Formation, such a profound Ultimate Formation, I am completely ignorant."

"Little ancestor, you must believe me!"

...

Stay updated with

Mo Hua's eyes narrowed slightly.

This Little Five Elements Ghost spoke flippantly about being a common ghost residing in a broken painting, drifting around...

The truth was certainly not that simple.

Mo Hua still remembered the first Contemplation Map he saw with the Little Green-faced Ghost in it.

That ghost's lingering memories included transforming from a person to a ghost, then going around misleading cultivators and devouring their Divine Sense.

This Little Five Elements Ghost was probably not much different.

It definitely hadn't been short on bad deeds!

But the immediate priority was the Five Elements Spirit Formation. Other matters could be settled later.

Mo Hua's expression grew serious.

The Little Five Elements Ghost's demeanor became even more cringing.

It didn't seem to be lying.

And what it said made sense.

The Five Elements Spirit Formation, a top-tier Ultimate Formation with Thirteen Stripes, would be inscrutable without the right methods. Even if this little ghost spent centuries pondering the formation, it would still be clueless...

But if it didn't know, then where was the inheritance of the Five Elements Spirit Formation hidden?

Mo Hua looked around, his gaze shifting, then suddenly asked:

"Was this Taoist Field like this when you came here?"

The Little Five Elements Ghost nodded.

Mo Hua's eyes narrowed slightly, "Were there also Tao Teaching Elders?"

The Little Five Elements Ghost shook his head, "No, there weren't."

"So, when you impersonated a Tao Teaching Elder, the spot you took, there was originally no one there?"

The Little Five Elements Ghost felt a tremor in his heart and nodded slightly.

Mo Hua then slowly walked to the center of the Taoist Field and discovered a meditation mat on the ground, and the Little Five Elements Ghost had impersonated a Tao Teaching Elder, sitting right there on that "meditation mat."

Another meditation mat!

Mo Hua's spirits lifted as he slowly approached, examining it for a moment, he found this meditation mat was almost identical to the one outside the shrine.

The Tao Teaching meditation mat!

Mo Hua's eyes shone with a hint of brightness as he sat down on the meditation mat, and then he looked straight ahead, feeling a sudden clarity before him.

Everything within the entire shrine came clearly into view.

He could even see his Junior Brother and Junior Sister outside the shrine.

The Junior Brother appeared bored and slightly worried.

The Junior Sister was sitting on the ground, hugging her knees, silently staring at the "herself" whose Divine Thought had exited the body, leaving only her physical form lying flat on the ground.

Beyond that, Mo Hua could also see the meditation mat outside the shrine.

No, to be precise, the location of the meditation mat.

Between reality and illusion, each position of the meditation mat was inscribed with a Formation.

This was the Five Elements Spirit Formation, more complete and meticulous in Formation Patterns.

Some differed from the Formation Patterns he had already obtained.

Mo Hua thought for a moment and then understood.

It seemed that this impostor "Tao Teaching Elder" had also tampered with the Formation Patterns, the ones learned from observing the shrine, compared to the true Five Elements Formation Patterns, were erroneous.

The purpose was still to prevent others from learning the true Five Elements Spirit Formation.

Mo Hua immediately compared the Formation Patterns in his mind with those he saw now, then, applying a slight Calculation with his Divine Sense, arrived at the true Formation Patterns of the Five Elements Spirit Formation.

But that still wasn't enough...

The Formation Patterns were still just a form.

To paint the dragon, the eyes must be dotted.

Mo Hua lacked just that final brushstroke to truly comprehend the Five Elements Spirit Formation.

But what was that brushstroke, exactly?

Mo Hua frowned.

Tao Teaching... meditation mat...

Manifesting Formation...

Mo Hua's eyes gleamed, and he immediately manifested a complete Five Elements Spirit Formation on the Array Plate in the center of the Taoist Field.

He wanted to discern some clues from it.

As he finished manifesting the true Five Elements Spirit Formation's Formation Patterns, the meditation mat on which he sat suddenly emitted a faint Divine Thought.

This Divine Thought was without master or awareness, like a blank, pure Thought Body.

This Divine Thought slowly flowed into the Array Plate, merging with the Five Elements Spirit Formation.

Above the Five Elements Spirit Formation, five-colored lights suddenly burst forth, dazzlingly bright.

Mo Hua was startled.

What did this mean?

Was this Divine Thought telling him something?

Or maybe, was it demonstrating something to him?

After pondering for a long time, Mo Hua suddenly looked up at the Little Five Elements Ghost and asked urgently:

"Where did you hear those words about the Ultimate Formation?"

Seeing Mo Hua deep in thought, the Little Five Elements Ghost tried to slip away, but then Mo Hua asked him this question.

Not daring to show any peculiarity, it replied:

"From many people..."

"Who all?"

"The Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect, Elders, some Disciples chatting idly, and other, qualified Cultivators and Formation Masters who came to learn the Five Elements Spirit Formation..."

The Little Five Elements Ghost counted them off one by one.

Mo Hua said, "Was there any phrase that came from the mouth of the Five Elements Sect's past Sect Leader or an Elder?"

The Little Five Elements Ghost frowned in thought for a while, then suddenly said, "Yes!"

"Which one?"

The Little Five Elements Ghost paused, his expression became sober, and he slowly said:

"This phrase came from the lips of an Elder of the Five Elements Sect, the oldest and most obscure one..."

"He, when alone facing the shrine, once said these words slowly:"

"Divine Sense... becomes the Tao!"

Chapter 625: Divine Sense Becomes the Dao (1)

Divine Sense Becomes the Dao?!

Mo Hua's heart chilled as he asked, "Divine Sense Becomes the Dao, what does that mean?"

The Little Five Elements Ghost pulled at the corner of his mouth, offering a bitter smile, "How would I know that?"

Mo Hua's gaze turned unfriendly.

The Little Five Elements Ghost quickly explained, "I really don't know, I'm not a Tao Teaching Elder, and I don't understand Formations. Asking me about this, aren't you just making it difficult for me

"Moreover, these words...I've only heard them mentioned

Mo Hua inquired, "Which Elder spoke these words?"

The Little Five Elements Ghost shook his head, "I don't know that either. He's very old, his face all wrinkles, his Blood Qi constantly in decline, hardly able to open his eyes. I've never seen him on normal days."

"But the old Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect, as well as a crowd of Elders, treat him with great respect, obviously due to his seniority."

Obviously due to his seniority...

Mo Hua frowned slightly.

Someone with such seniority might know the mystery of the Five Elements Spirit Formation.

Mo Hua turned his head again to look at the Taoist Field.

In the center of the Taoist Field, the Five Elements Spirit Formation shone brilliantly.

The scene from just moments before came back to Mo Hua's mind.

He had manifested the Five Elements Spirit Formation, but the Formation Patterns were dim.

The formless, unintentional Divine Sense, flowing from atop the meditation cushion into the Five Elements Spirit Formation in the Taoist Field, caused the Five Elements Spirit Formation to light up...

A manifested Formation lighting up signifies the Formation taking effect.

This was identical to what was inside the Taoist Stele.

On the Taoist Stele, when the Formation Patterns light up, it signifies the successful activation of the Formation.

Mo Hua propped his chin up, quietly pondering...

Divine Sense infused into the Five Elements Spirit Formation, the Patterns lit up...

This appeared to be a demonstration.

It was also the last link in the inheritance.



The five meditation cushions outside the Shrine taught the Formation Patterns of the Five Elements Spirit Formation.

The sixth “cushion,” which only had a position, opened the door to the Shrine.

Inside the Shrine, atop the Taoist Field, this meditation cushion—the seventh cushion—revealed the mystery of the Five Elements Spirit Formation.

Divine Sense Becomes the Dao...

Conservation of Spiritual Power...

From one, two arises; from two, three springs forth...

Mo Hua’s heart trembled, and he suddenly enlightened.

Spiritual Power is conserved; the amount of Circulation Spiritual Power condenses an equal amount of Spells.

And the power of the Five Elements can amplify the might of Spells.

Spiritual Power itself does not increase or grow stronger. From where then does this amplified portion of Spell might come?

Mo Hua’s gaze sharpened.

It was Divine Sense.

The old Elders of the Five Elements Sect had mentioned about Divine Sense Becomes the Dao, meaning to integrate Divine Sense into Taoist Skill, merging it with Spiritual Power.

Only by doing this could one enhance the power of the Five Elements without changing the amount of Spiritual Power.

But Drawing Formation requires the expenditure of Divine Sense...

What was the difference between the two?

Mo Hua recalled once again the image of Divine Thoughts merging into the Spirit Formation from atop the cushion, and his understanding gradually deepened.

Typically, when Drawing Formation, the Divine Sense consumed isn't used within the Formation itself, but rather seems to be...

Required to comprehend the Great Dao, to connect with the obscure Taoist Meaning of the cosmos, expending mental effort just to draw out the Patterns.

This type of Divine Sense is the depletion of contemplation.

But the Five Elements Spirit Formation is different.

Apart from the Divine Sense consumed by the Formation itself, one must also infuse an additional part of Divine Sense into the Formation, merging it with Spiritual Power.

In such a situation, the power of Divine Thoughts and Spiritual Power converge toward the same path, both considered a form of Tao Cultivation power.

Divine Sense Becomes the Dao.

Only by uniting Divine Sense with Spiritual Power can one draw out the true Five Elements Spirit Formation!

But precisely because of this, the Ultimate Formation required significantly more Divine Sense than just the Thirteen Stripes.

The Thirteen Stripes worth of Divine Sense represented merely the threshold for understanding the Patterns.

But while Drawing the Patterns, one must also divide some Divine Sense and merge it into the Formation, amplifying the Spiritual Power, activating the Five Elements Spirit Formation.

As a result, this intensified the consumption of Divine Sense.

On the surface, the Five Elements Spirit Formation may seem like a Thirteen Stripes Ultimate Formation, but it demands substantially more Divine Sense than the average Thirteen Stripes Formation.

Mo Hua was somewhat speechless.

No wonder, this Ultimate Formation was almost lost to time.

Not only is it difficult, but the inheritance process is so troublesome.

Even more outrageous is that for a first-grade Thirteen Stripes, this level of Divine Sense requirement, high enough as it was, turned out to be effectively “undervalued.”

Mo Hua shook his head.

At this juncture, there was no point in fretting over these.

The current question was, how exactly to merge Divine Sense with Spiritual Power?

It was not enough to merely think for oneself; Mo Hua decided to try it out following the demonstration taught by the meditation cushion.

He sat on the cushion and tried again to draw the Gold Spirit Formation on the Array Plate in the Taoist Field.

As he drew, he also separated a part of his Divine Sense to merge with the Patterns.

He had only drawn a few strokes before he failed.

Divine Sense had to comprehend the Formation while merging into the Patterns, a task of divided focus that proved quite difficult.

Mo Hua tried a few more times.

After several attempts, Mo Hua gradually understood the knack.

He realized that this was also a method of Divine Sense application:

"Dual-minded, Diverting Divine Sense."

One had to be distracted yet merged at the same time, a high demand for Divine Sense.

However, with the cultivation technique of Heaven Yan Jue as his foundation and having comprehended the Spiritual Pivot Formation, both complementing each other, Mo Hua's control over Divine Sense and his manipulation of Spiritual Power had reached a highly nuanced level.

Managing Divine Sense was not an issue.

Knowing the method, after several more tries, it wasn't too difficult.

As Mo Hua continued drawing, he couldn't help but frown:

To learn the Five Elements Spirit Formation, one needs a strong Divine Sense, must perform Divine Sense Calculation, learn Heaven Yan Jue, comprehend Spiritual Pivot Formation, and also clearly grasp the Formation principle of the Ultimate Formation...

All of these, he coincidentally knew.

Was it a coincidence, or was it a deliberate arrangement by his master?

Mo Hua became increasingly grateful for Mr. Zhuang's painstaking care and silently declared in his heart:

"Since it's like this, I must learn the Five Elements Spirit Formation thoroughly and not let my master down!"

Mo Hua focused his spirit and whole-heartedly drew the Gold Spirit Formation.

The drawing was somewhat strenuous.

The consumption of Divine Sense also gradually intensified.

Chapter 626: Divine Sense Becomes the Dao (2)

But his Divine Sense was at the peak of Thirteen Stripes.

Though not quite reaching Fourteen Stripes, it was still a lot stronger than Thirteen Stripes.

If his deduction was correct, with his Divine Sense, he should be able to draw a single Five Elements Spirit Formation...

Time passed, and finally, when his Divine Sense was about to run out, Mo Hua stopped his brush and took a long sigh of relief.

In front of him was a complete Gold Spirit Formation.

And above the Formation, the golden light shone brilliantly!

The ethereal Divine Sense fused with the manifested Spiritual Power, flowing like liquid gold between the Formation Patterns.

This was the enhanced Golden Series Spiritual Power.

It was the true Enhanced Power of Five Elements.

Mo Hua was overjoyed, a clear smile brimming on his face.

Standing beside him, the Little Five Elements Ghost showed an astonished look, which quickly turned into pupil-shaking shock.

What is this?

A Golden Spirit Ultimate Formation?!

How did this junior cultivator manage to draw it out?

When did he become capable of doing this?

When he just came in, wasn't he still completely clueless?

After sitting for a while on the cushion and studying the Array Plate, he learned the Ultimate Formation in the time it took to drink a cup of tea?

The Little Five Elements Ghost found this unbelievable.

After all, it had sat on this cushion for hundreds of years and stared at this Array Plate for equally long without learning a thing...

And this junior cultivator learned it just by sitting down?

The Little Five Elements Ghost stared blankly, lost in thought, thinking to itself:

"I've been pretending to be a Tao Teaching Elder for so long, I've seen so many Formation Masters, but I've never seen such an evil monster with a monstrous aptitude 變態."

"Is this junior cultivator really human?"

The Little Five Elements Ghost was shocked inside, and suddenly a sense of alarm surged.

It raised its head and saw that Mo Hua was watching it, and his gaze carried clear malice...

Like... looking at five-colored pastries?

The Little Five Elements Ghost couldn't help but shiver, its voice trembling:

"What... what are you going to do?!"

Mo Hua's gaze was somewhat cold, as he pondered how to deal with this Little Five Elements Ghost...

Logically, it should be killed.

These ghostly and monstrous thoughts, although seemingly harmless on the surface, belong to a sly and different kind, with inherently other intentions.

His Divine Thought was strong and adept at slaughter, which was why this Little Five Elements Ghost appeared so cowering.

If his Divine Thought had been weak, at best it would have deceived him under the guise of a Tao Teaching Elder, playing tricks and toying with him, or at worst, it would have revealed its true form and swallowed him whole.

Moreover, Mo Hua's Divine Sense was still not strong enough.

Such evil Thought Bodies, he should "eat" as many as he could...

Looking at the Little Five Elements Ghost, Mo Hua was like a cat eyeing a mouse, his gaze growing brighter...

A shadow loomed over the Little Five Elements Ghost's heart.

The Little Five Elements Ghost barked fiercely, "You can't kill me!"

"Why not?"

"I've helped you!"

"What have you helped me with?"

"I The Little Five Elements Ghost's mind raced, and it quickly said, "I taught you the Five Elements Spirit Formation!"

Mo Hua blinked, "Didn't you say you didn't understand Formations and couldn't do the Five Elements Spirit Formation? If you can't do it yourself, how can you teach me?"

The Little Five Elements Ghost was at a loss for words, but then quickly retorted:

"Without me, you wouldn't have known about 'Divine Sense Becomes the Dao' and wouldn't have been able to comprehend the Five Element Ultimate Formation

Mo Hua paused, thought for a moment, and felt that made some sense.

This Little Five Elements Ghost had indirectly helped him...

He was about to say something else.

But the Little Five Elements Ghost's expression suddenly turned fierce, its mouth revealing sharp fangs as it pounced toward Mo Hua, aiming to bite his neck.

Its movement technique was very fast, getting close to Mo Hua in an instant. Then, with great joy and greed in its eyes, it opened its mouth wide to bite fiercely.

In matters of life and death, it couldn't care less about words.

It couldn't leave its life and death to the mercy of others.

So it struck first.



From the previous combat, it felt it had seen through Mo Hua's moves—manifestation of Divine Thought, mastery of spells, and throughout the fight, always keeping the distance.

If so, he must be skilled in long-range spells but weaker in close-quarter combat.

As long as it got the chance to get in close and land a bite, just one bite, the poison of the Five Elements would enter the body, and this junior would have no place to be buried!

The Little Five Elements Ghost got its wish, getting close to Mo Hua, beneath its sinister fangs lay Mo Hua's tender neck.

It bit down ferociously!

The very next instant, it instead felt a painful clack as its upper and lower teeth snapped together.

The Little Five Elements Ghost's jaw numbed, a chill rising from within.

It bit the air...

And when it looked up,

Somehow, Mo Hua had already drifted away like a fish, serenely resting afar, his expression composed and calm, yet with a hint of regret,

"I just found some excuses to spare your life, yet you sought your own death

The Little Five Elements Ghost's eyes revealed fear and confusion.

What happened?

How did this junior escape?

It didn't have time to ponder and lunged at Mo Hua once more.

But with a hollow grip of his left hand, Mo Hua formed the Water Prison Technique, and with a point of his right, the Fireball Technique materialized.

In an instant, the Little Five Elements Ghost was frozen in place by the Water Prison Technique, subject to a relentless bombardment of fireballs...

Its body burningly painful, its heart bitter.

Why was it so unlucky to have encountered this little disaster star!

Watching its form begin to fade, it quickly pled for mercy again:

"Little ancestor, I was wrong!"

Mo Hua ignored it, gave no ear to explanations, and continued the indiscriminate barrage of fireballs.

Seeing that it was getting desperate, the Little Five Elements Ghost gritted its teeth and said:

"Don't kill me, I'll tell you a secret!"

Mo Hua stopped attacking, unable to resist asking, "A real secret or a fake one?"

The Little Five Elements Ghost clutched at this lifeline and quickly replied:

"A real one!"

Mo Hua then said, "Let's hear it first."

The Little Five Elements Ghost hesitated, its eyelids twitching, then said:

"If I tell you, will you let me go?"

Mo Hua's expression cooled, "Are you threatening me?"

The Little Five Elements Ghost sneered, just about to speak in scorn when it saw Mo Hua's imposing stance—the gesture of condensing spells suggested that if it didn't reveal the secret, he would show no hesitation in dispatching it to the heavens.

Chapter 627: Divine Sense Becomes the Dao (3)

The Little Five Elements Ghost was startled and quickly said, "I dare not, I dare not!"

It grumbled in its heart.

This little ancestor, how could he neither be soft nor hard, and not make any sense?

Mo Hua's expression cleared slightly and said,

"You speak first, I will listen and then consider whether to let you go."

"Under the eaves, people must bow their heads."

The Little Five Elements Ghost hesitated, sighed, and had no choice but to say,

"This secret, I discovered it by myself, over the centuries, in secret

It glanced at Mo Hua, pointed to the surroundings where Formation Master Wooden Carvings were gathered, Formation Patterns were everywhere, and the Array Plate was expansive, a strict Taoist Field, and said solemnly,

"This Taoist Field, it's actually a fake Taoist Field

"Hidden within the Shrine, there's another... a real Taoist Field!"

A real Taoist Field?

Mo Hua clearly didn't believe it and was about to continue to torment the little ghost with charcoal.

The Little Five Elements Ghost immediately swore and promised,

"Really, if I speak untruths, may my soul vanish, my spirit disperse, and may I die without a burial place!"

Mo Hua was taken aback.

To make such a harsh vow?

He thought for a moment and nodded slightly, "Tell me carefully."

The Little Five Elements Ghost breathed a sigh of relief and then said,

"This Shrine might seem simple, but it is actually a dwelling of the divine, a repository for Divine Thought, only accessible by Great cultivators with high realms and profound Divine Sense  
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"How could such a refined Shrine simply be used to teach an Ultimate Formation?"

The Little Five Elements Ghost whispered,

"For the years I've been trapped in the Shrine, guarding the Taoist Field, I've seen many Five Elements Sect's cultivators, heard many secrets of the Five Elements Sect, and alone in the Shrine, I've managed to find that there are two different Taoist Fields within the Shrine

The Little Five Elements Ghost pointed to the ground, "This Taoist Field we see now is a 'Skill Transmission' Taoist Field, which transmits the Five Elements Ultimate Formation

"There's another Taoist Field

The Little Five Elements Ghost's voice trembled, "The real 'Heritage' Taoist Field."

"Within the Heritage Taoist Field, there lies the Five Elements Sect's real inheritance, never shown to others!"

Having said that, the Little Five Elements Ghost sneakily glanced at Mo Hua.

It thought that after saying this, Mo Hua would be overjoyed, excited, greedy, or at least curious...

But Mo Hua's expression remained calm as water.

He countered, "What is the Five Elements Sect's real inheritance?"

The Little Five Elements Ghost hesitated and shook its head.

"Have you been to the real Heritage Taoist Field?"

The Little Five Elements Ghost shook its head again.

Mo Hua continued, "You say this inheritance has never been shown to 'people', so how do you know about it?"

"Because you're a 'ghost'?"

That joke was cold.

The Little Five Elements Ghost couldn't laugh and simply shook its head.

"Good!" Mo Hua nodded, his gaze turning dangerous, "To save your life, you weave tales, stall for time, and you want to keep deceiving me!"

The Five Elements Sect having the Five Elements Spirit Formation was already quite impressive.

Beyond that, what could there be of this so-called "real inheritance"?

Not even his master had ever mentioned it.

How would this little ghost know about it?

Even if, in a remote chance, there was such an inheritance, this Five Elements little ghost, who knows nothing of formations, would not be able to distinguish it.

It has been sitting on this Taoist Field's meditation cushion for centuries.

It has seen the "Divine Sense Becomes the Dao" demonstration in the Five Elements Spirit Formation countless times, and still, it's blind to the process, knowing nothing.

With such a standard, how could it be aware of the Five Elements Sect's "real inheritance"?

I'm afraid that even if the inheritance were placed right in front of it, it would be as blind as a bat, as if reading a heavenly script, knowing nothing.

This Little Five Elements Ghost, all mouth, and no truth, is useless to keep around.

Murderous intent appeared in Mo Hua's eyes.

Seeing the look in Mo Hua's eyes, the Little Five Elements Ghost was greatly alarmed and finally revealed its trump card:

"It's true, I know the entrance!"

Mo Hua's gaze hardened, "The entrance to the real Heritage Taoist Field?"

The Little Five Elements Ghost hurriedly nodded.

Mo Hua was non-committal, simply saying,

"Show it to me."

After a lot of hesitation, the Little Five Elements Ghost finally said helplessly,

"Fine

It walked into the Taoist Field, to the area above the Field, approached the meditation cushion, and then with a slight sigh, picked up the cushion, flipped it over, and laid it back in its place.

"Flip over the meditation cushion and sit on it again, and you'll see the real Heritage Taoist Field!"

Mo Hua's eyelid twitched.

This Little Five Elements Ghost might be telling the truth...

Transmission through the meditation cushion, one side for teaching, one for inheriting.

One for Skill Transmission, one for Heritage.

On the surface, it was just an ordinary Shrine, simply another Taoist Field, but within the meditation cushion, it contained its own universe.

Such ingenious planning, truly exquisite and unparalleled...

Mo Hua glanced again at the Little Five Elements Ghost, still keeping his guard up.

The Taoist Field might be real, but he still couldn't be at ease about this little ghost.

But time was running out...

Although Mo Hua had not calculated exactly, he knew that it had been almost four hours since he entered the Shrine Taoist Field.

Once the time was up, he would have to leave.

Once he left, he feared he would never be able to enter the Formation Pavilion of the Five Elements Sect again.

Mo Hua really wanted to know whether the Five Elements Sect actually had this Heritage Taoist Field...

"Perhaps... just take a look?"

Mo Hua stepped forward, drawing closer to the meditation cushion, but still hesitating.

Just at that moment, a sudden change occurred.

A staggering aura erupted around him.

Mo Hua's heart tightened, and from the corner of his eye, he saw the Little Five Elements Ghost's expression change, no longer timid but cold and ferocious.

Its body burst with brilliant five-colored light.

At the same time, its sharp claws lunged straight for Mo Hua's heart.

Had this Little Five Elements Ghost been hiding its true strength?

Mo Hua frowned, but remained fearless in the face of danger, executing the Water Passing Step. In a critically close moment, he dodged the Little Five Elements Ghost's lethal claw.

But as he retreated and dodged, one foot could not help but step onto the meditation cushion.

The cushion suddenly exerted a strong suction force, dragging at Mo Hua.



Mo Hua felt as if the world was turning upside down, the scenery blurred and shifting, and then he fell into a void...

His figure also completely vanished from the Skill Transmission Taoist Field.

The Taoist Field was empty and silent.

The Little Five Elements Ghost laughed triumphantly:

"Good!"

"Good!"

"All my acting and enduring in silence has not been in vain!"

It glanced at the spot on the cushion where Mo Hua had just disappeared, sneering:

"No matter how clever and crafty you are, you will be trapped to death in this Shrine Taoist Field, never able to free yourself!"

The Little Five Elements Ghost then rejoiced wildly:

"After centuries, I'm finally going to escape to freedom!"

At that moment, the incense had burned down.

The four hours were up.

The Little Five Elements Ghost hesitated no longer, turning into an escape light, fleeing from the Shrine...

...

Meanwhile, at this very moment, Mr. Zhuang, who was sitting on the third floor drinking tea for rejuvenation, suddenly opened his eyes.

The Chief Elder rose to his feet, smiling composedly:

"The hour has come; it's time for me to invite the senior's disciples out. I wonder how well they have learned

But Mr. Zhuang said, "There's no rush."

The smile on the Chief Elder's face gradually faded. "Senior, what do you mean by that?"

"Nothing much," Mr. Zhuang replied indifferently. "This tea is quite delightful. Join me for a little while longer."

The Chief Elder, slightly angry yet hiding it with a smile, said:

"Senior, you've already been drinking for four hours. Even if the tea is excellent, surely you've had enough?"

"I've had enough, but I have a Taoist friend who hasn't," said Mr. Zhuang with a slight smile.

"A Taoist friend?"

The Chief Elder was taken aback. Then, shifting his gaze, he noticed that the seat to his right, which had been empty, was now occupied by a dour and wooden-looking old man.

This person was Old Kui.

The Chief Elder exclaimed indignantly, "Mr. Zhuang

But before he could finish, he saw Old Kui lift his head and give him a glance.

That look pierced through to his soul, sending a shiver down his spine, as if he'd been cast into an icy pit.

The Chief Elder staggered a few steps before steadying himself and quickly changed his tone to a polite and mild manner:

"Mr. Zhuang, please, as you wish, there's no rush, no rush at all

After speaking, the Chief Elder wiped the cold sweat from his brow, still feeling alarm.

He wanted to take another look at Old Kui but didn't dare; fear swelled within him.

What level of Cultivation did this old man possess...

The Chief Elder was terrified internally but dared not say anything else.

But fortunately, the incense had already burned out, the Shrine was closed, and the Dao could not be manifested.

Those little ghosts, although they stayed inside, wouldn't be able to learn much.

It didn't matter much if they stayed a bit longer...

The Chief Elder breathed a sigh of relief, consoling himself.

Mr. Zhuang remained calm on the surface, but his heart stirred, and he began forming gestures beneath his sleeve. After a moment, his eyes widened in surprise.

His young disciple seemed to have discovered something extraordinary...

Mr. Zhuang pondered for a moment, his expression growing serious.

What secrets did the ancestors of the Five Elements Sect still hold back...

## Chapter 628: Formation Flow (1)

Formation Pavilion, before the Shrine.

The incense had burnt out, leaving only ashes behind.

Bai Zixi and Bai Zisheng stood guard over Mo Hua's body during "Divine Thought's departure," their faces filled with worry.

"Time's up, why hasn't Mo Hua awakened?" Bai Zisheng expressed his concern.

Bai Zixi frowned as well.

Just then, "Mo Hua" murmured something and opened his eyes.

Bai Zixi and Bai Zisheng's expressions brightened with joy.

Bai Zixi softly asked, "Are you okay...?"

The gaze of "Mo Hua" held a moment of confusion, then slowly cleared up as he sat up and nodded with a smile, "I'm fine."

At the sight of "Mo Hua's" smile, Bai Zixi's gaze turned cold, and instantly she brought her hand down like a knife on the back of "Mo Hua's" head, knocking him unconscious.

Bai Zisheng was shocked. "Zixi! Why did you strike Mo Hua?"

Bai Zixi shook her head, "Something's off about him."

"Off?"

Bai Zisheng was taken aback, then looked closely at Mo Hua, his brow furrowing as he too noticed something amiss.

"Mo Hua's" aura had changed...

His face no longer looked as adorable as before.

The smile just now felt somewhat out of place.

This wasn't his junior brother.

Bai Zisheng then remembered something Mo Hua had instructed long ago:

"If you find anything wrong with me, knock me out immediately!"

Bai Zisheng slightly nodded, puzzled, "An evil spirit has invaded his Sea of Consciousness?"

"It's possible

"But that can't be right... how could there be an evil spirit inside the Shrine?"

Bai Zixi shook her head, "I don't know

"What about Mo Hua then?"

Bai Zixi turned her head, staring at the Shrine, her eyes like glimmering glass, deep and inscrutable.

Bai Zisheng opened his mouth, "He can't still be inside, can he...?"

He was getting anxious, "The incense is gone, the Shrine is sealed, how will our junior brother... get out?"

"Perhaps Bai Zisheng pondered with a furrowed brow, "we should find the Chief Elder, have him light another stick of incense, open the Shrine, and let junior brother out?"

Bai Zixi slowly shook her head, “No.”

The Shrine was connected to the core heritage of the Five Elements Sect, the Chief Elder definitely wouldn’t agree.

Junior brother must have discovered some secret of the Shrine...

Otherwise, with his cleverness, he shouldn’t be unable to come out.

"Let’s wait a little longer,” Bai Zixi said calmly.

Bai Zisheng was still worried, “But the time is already up

Bai Zixi’s beautiful eyes narrowed, her thoughts racing, “The time is up, but the Chief Elder hasn’t come, which must mean Master has foreseen some complication and kept the Chief Elder detained.”

"Master is buying time for junior brother.”

"We’ll wait here, make sure junior brother is safe until he comes out

Bai Zixi’s voice was clear yet cold.

Bai Zisheng, who always listened to his sister and knew she was smarter than him, readily nodded in agreement.

...

Inside Mo Hua’s Sea of Consciousness.

The Little Five Elements Ghost was jumping up and down in fury.

"What’s happening?”

"How was I detected?"

But having only said two words and smiled, it was seen through and promptly knocked unconscious...

Why?

Why did the girl recognize at a glance that he was an imposter?

Even as fellow Sect disciples, living side by side, it shouldn't have been possible to notice at first sight...

Something was fishy...

The Little Five Elements Ghost felt apprehensive.

This Sect, from top to bottom, from junior brother to senior sister, was indeed extraordinary; not only were they talented and quick-witted, but their minds were sharp and clear as well.

If this continued, it would be unable to escape...

It hadn't planned on occupying Mo Hua's body forever, for that was simply impossible.

The junior brother's master was a fearsome entity.

Its own guise would be instantly seen through.

It only wanted to borrow Mo Hua's body to escape from the Shrine and the Formation Pavilion.

But it never expected to be exposed not by the junior brother's master but by his junior sister instead.

The Little Five Elements Ghost was confused.

It had impersonated a Tao Teaching Elder, yet this junior cultivator saw through it.

It had impersonated the junior cultivator, yet his senior sister saw through it.

Was its acting really that bad?

The Little Five Elements Ghost furrowed its brows, anxiety filling its heart.

Now it was in a difficult position.

Trapped inside Mo Hua's Sea of Consciousness.

Unable to leave if it wanted to, and certainly unable to stay.

It didn't believe it could truly deceive everyone.

It still needed to find a way to leave...

The Little Five Elements Ghost sat cross-legged, surveying its surroundings again, and couldn't help but marvel:

"This junior brother's Sea of Consciousness is truly a blessed paradise – vast, resilient, with a pure and profound aura. Even though Divine Sense has departed, the remnant Divine Sense is exceptionally pure and profound

"This is not a Qi Refinement cultivator's Sea of Consciousness... It's comparable to, no, even surpasses an ordinary Foundation Establishment

"He really is an evil monster

The Little Five Elements Ghost shook its head.



Suddenly its expression changed.

No, something's not right!

This Sea of Consciousness feels off!

It sniffed the air, its pupils dilating in shock.

The aura of the Great Dao!

This was... an aura closer to the source than the Five Elements Qi!

There was something ancient and terrifying hidden within this junior brother's Sea of Consciousness!

Greed flashed across the eyes of the Little Ghost, but that was soon replaced by deep fear.

It had lived in the Shrine for hundreds of years, witnessed the evolutions of formations countless times, and had a faint premonition about the Heavenly secret.

The current premonition made it inexplicably tremble with fear.

As if staying any longer, by midnight when something "awakens," that ancient and powerful aura of the Great Dao would grind it down, bit by bit, into dust, erasing it completely, never to transcend to the afterlife!

The Little Five Elements Ghost quivered, its limbs going weak.

"I'm done for, I'm going to die!"

"I need to think of a way to escape quickly!"

Chapter 629: Formation Flow (2)

"If I don't run... it's over

Though this was an opportunity, it was clearly not meant for me.

The Little Five Elements Ghost forced itself to calm down.

It's all right...

There's still time...

Later on, as I control the little cultivator's body, as long as I can move, I'll immediately run out. Running out of the Formation Pavilion, I'll find any cultivator from the Five Elements Sect to possess, completely breaking free from this terrifying Sea of Consciousness.

Once I'm out, the sky is the limit.

Not confined to the shrine and able to feed on the Divine Thoughts of cultivators, I'll live a free and easy life.

And as long as I feed enough, my Divine Thoughts strong and capable of digesting the Five Elements Qi, one day I will also achieve enlightenment.

I might even ascend to the station of a Heavenly Demon, the stage of an Evil God...

The Little Five Elements Ghost's mood stabilized, its eyes brimming with ambition.

...

Meanwhile, at this very moment, inside the Shrine, within the true Taoist Field.

The world upside down, with everything in reverse.

Mo Hua opened his eyes and recovered his Divine Sense.

The Taoist Field before him was the same, yet everything was different.

The surrounding wood carving Formation Masters, seemingly like living people, were mechanically, meticulously following some rules, constantly Drawing Formations and Formation Patterns.

All the decorations within the Shrine—Spirit Beasts, chariots, precious Flowers and Herbs, carved beams and painted rafters, all kinds of Magical Treasures...

All had shed their outer forms, revealing the Formations within.

The appearance of all things concealed Formations within.

Everything was false, only the Formation was true.

Mo Hua felt both shocked and perplexed:

"Is this the Heritage Taoist Field of the Five Elements Sect?"

Was that Little Five Elements Ghost deceiving me?

There is indeed a Taoist Field, but does it truly contain the real heritage of the Five Elements Sect?

What is the true heritage of the Five Elements Sect?

A Formation even rarer than the Five Elements Ultimate Formation?

That shouldn't be the case...

Mo Hua was somewhat baffled.

And that Little Five Elements Ghost, it tricked me into coming here, trapped me in this place, did it want to escape the Shrine?

How can I get out?

It seems there's no exit around the Taoist Field.

Four hours should be up by now, I wonder what's happening outside the Shrine...

Mo Hua's thoughts were abundant, but after a moment, he shook his head and calmed his mind.

Worrying about these things is useless now.

Since I'm here, I might as well make the best of it.

I need to figure out the true situation of this Taoist Field first.

Mo Hua began to extend his Divine Sense, carefully observing the Taoist Field, trying to see if this was truly a "Heritage" Taoist Field and if it really contained the true heritage of the Five Elements Sect... ̄ĀNOBËŒ

After some investigation, Mo Hua pondered:

First, there was not a single person within this Heritage Taoist Field.

Or rather, not a single "living" Divine Thought, Divine Sense, or even a shadowy ghost.

The surrounding wood carving Formation Masters, although like living people, were incessantly Drawing Formations. Yet they were still just wood carvings, or perhaps it would be more accurate to say, they were more like puppets.

The Formations they Drew were diverse, but they were all Five-elements Formation Methods.

The Drawn Formation Patterns were rigid and meticulous.

Mo Hua stared at them for a moment, his eyes filled with confusion:

"Rather than saying they're Drawing Formations

"It's better to say they're recording Formations

"Painstakingly recording the process of Forming Formations

Mo Hua looked again at the Formation Patterns they Draw, his expression even more puzzled.

These Formation Patterns, though they fell under the category of Five Elements, were different from the standard Patterns and seemed to have been specially processed, gradually evolving until they were summarized and concluded...

Aside from the Formations Drawn by the wood carving Formation Masters, everything in the entire Taoist Field, including the large Array Plate in the center, encompassed this kind of special Formation.

It was this "summarizing" type of Formation Pattern.

Mo Hua furrowed his brow.

What kind of Formation was this?

Or, perhaps the Formation itself was not the key point, and the method of "summarizing" was the essence?

Mo Hua scrutinized it again in great detail, one by one.

When he did, he was taken aback.

He found many Formations here that he couldn't understand at all.

Because these Formations were not First-grade Formations!

They were Second Grade, Third Grade, and even above Third Grade!

These Formations contained Patterns that were more complex, with more robust strokes and more obscure techniques, and the number of Patterns was much greater than in the First-grade Formations.

Following along with just a few glances and a bit of contemplation, Mo Hua felt as if his Divine Sense was pouring out like water.

Mo Hua internally braced himself, swiftly safeguarding his mind, reminding himself:

"Do not reach beyond your grasp, do not reach beyond your grasp

Once his thoughts settled and his Divine Sense replenished, Mo Hua continued his observation, but this time with self-awareness, focusing solely on the First-grade Formations.

Mo Hua was thoroughly familiar with the First-grade Five Elements Formations.

His understanding of the principles of Five Elements Formation was also profound.

Therefore, it was not difficult for him to observe.

Mo Hua compared the Five Elements Formations he had mastered, his own understandings of the Five Elements Formation principles, with the special, variant Five Elements Formations within the Taoist Field, scrutinizing them closely.

Again and again, he observed the techniques used by the wood carving Formation Masters in Drawing Formations...

Delving into the extensions of the same Formations and the evolution of the Patterns...

After an unknown amount of time, Mo Hua suddenly started, then had an epiphany, and exclaimed:

"Could this possibly be... Calculation?!"

Unlike the Divine Sense Calculation taught by his master, this was a completely different method!

His master taught him to use Formation Patterns to calculate Spirit Traces, deducing the more fundamental trajectories of Spiritual Power when the Formation operated.

Conversely, it was also possible to use the Formation's Spirit Traces to calculate the specific Patterns.

The former goes from the surface to the core to deepen one's understanding of the Formation;

The latter goes from the core to the surface to perceive the real Patterns.

But the Calculation Method within the Five Elements Sect's Heritage Taoist Field was entirely different.

It seemed to be calculating not the relationship between the Patterns and the Spirit Traces.

Chapter 630: Formation Flow (3)

It was purely an induction and calculation of the changes in Formation Patterns and the transformations of Formations.

From the complex to the simple, from two to one, deepening the understanding of the common characteristics between different Formations and Formation Patterns.

Mo Hua suddenly had a moment of clarity.

Could this method of calculation be the true inheritance of the Five Elements Sect?

Although Mo Hua only understood a fraction of it, he felt it was profound and extraordinary.

This was Calculation...

He had to learn it!

As the saying goes, it's better to teach a man to fish than to give him a fish.

Formations are the "fish," Calculation is the "fishing."

By learning Calculation, one could better learn and comprehend Formations.

Mo Hua's eyes lit up.

A special Calculation Method!

It's indeed a tradition from a once long-standing and first-rate Formation Sect!

Mo Hua was excited.

But then, he encountered some difficulty, how should he learn this Calculation Method?

Mo Hua released his Divine Sense again, searching every corner of the Taoist Field.

Within the Taoist Field, there were only Formations, with no other methods of inheritance such as Secret Manuals, canons, written words, or insights.

Mo Hua then rested his chin in his hands, pondering:

Judging from previous events, the ancestors of the Five Elements Sect were somewhat traditional, stubborn, and obscure in their practices.

When teaching, they didn't like to do so directly; they preferred to simplify complexity.

They didn't like verbal or written instructions; they preferred to demonstrate directly.



"Demonstrate

Mo Hua's eyes shone as he realized something while watching the wood-carving Formation Master that never stopped carving Formations. They were demonstrating.

What they were demonstrating was exactly how to do this kind of Calculation.

Step by step, from simple to complex, from basic Formation Patterns changing and alternating, gradually evolving, transforming, and merging...

It meant...

Watch and learn by oneself.

What you can learn is what you get.

What you understand is what you've truly comprehended.

What others say is not yours; what you realize on your own is much more profound.

Mo Hua sighed with realization.

The ancestors of the Five Elements Sect indeed had the style of true masters!

Without delay, Mo Hua watched the wood carvings Drawing Formations, personally inducing and learning this special Calculation Method from the Five Elements Sect. *R&NÔbÊš*

The Formation Paintings by the wood carvings were more than just first-grade.

But Mo Hua could only learn first-grade.

Mo Hua wasn't greedy, aware that a journey of a thousand miles begins with a single step; he'd first master the first-grade, and save the advanced ones for later.

Rome wasn't built in a day, what you can eat is what you have...

Within the Taoist Field, time passed bit by bit.

Mo Hua concentrated deeply, immersing himself, learning the Calculation Method of the Five Elements Sect bit by bit with the mechanical movements of the wood carvings.

Formation Patterns were calculated and transformed in his mind...

After an indeterminate amount of time, Mo Hua finally grasped the essence of it.

Mo Hua also tried to calculate a few Formation Patterns himself and compared them with those in the Taoist Field, finding no errors before nodding in satisfaction.

He had strong Divine Sense and, with the Calculation Method taught by Mr. Zhuang as a foundation, he had been calculating for fun, calculating Formations, Large Formations, and Ultimate Formations, becoming extremely proficient in Calculation...

The Calculation Method of the Five Elements Sect, although special, was not exceptionally difficult.

Mo Hua learned quickly.

Just speaking of the first-grade Formation Method Calculation, he had already learned the bulk of it; any flaws could be slowly refined and comprehended over time.

Mo Hua's eyes shone brightly.

A special Calculation Method!

Although that Little Five Elements Ghost had tricked him, he had not lied; this Taoist Field indeed contained a higher level of Formation inheritance!

By mastering this type of Calculation, his visit was worthwhile.

Mo Hua nodded.

Then, he became curious:

What exactly is this Calculation for?

What use are these varied Formation Patterns?

Learn to apply... If it's not applicable, what is the point of learning it?

Mo Hua stroked his chin, falling into deep thought:

"Could it be that I'm missing something?"

Mo Hua then revisited this type of Calculation, meticulously revising his thoughts from beginning to end:

Divine Sense Calculation, Formation transformations...

Turning the complex and diverse Five Elements Formations and various Formation Patterns into a unified, comprehensive Pattern...

Simplifying complexity, uniting the many into one...

And then what?

Uniting the many into one... does one lead to understanding all?

Mo Hua was stunned, then as if struck by lightning, he was profoundly shaken.

One leads to all... Is that not Immortal Sky Formation Flow?

No, it should be called Five Elements Formation Flow?

Five Elements Formation Flow?!

Mo Hua's pupils shook.

Does that mean that the Calculation I just learned is the method to induce the Formation Method Origin Stream?

The results of the Calculation, are they Formation Flow?

The true inheritance of the Five Elements Sect is a Formation Flow?!

Mo Hua opened his mouth in shock, overwhelmed with astonishment.

He had never imagined!

The ambition of the ancestors of the Five Elements Sect was so immense!

They established this Taoist Field, intending to conduct Calculations akin to the Immortal Sky Formation Flow, aiming to personally induce and pass down through the generations... the Formation Method Origin Stream of the Five Elements Formation?!