

The Quest 631

Chapter 631: "Pastry" (1)

Mo Hua then realized that his vision had been too narrow...

The inheritance of the Five Elements Sect far exceeded his expectations!

But the confusion in his heart only grew:

What was the difference between the Five Elements Formation Flow and the Immortal Sky Formation Flow?

If the Immortal Sky Formation Flow governed all the formations under the heavens and aligned with the Dao of Formation, did it include the Five Elements Formation Flow?

Did the Five Elements Formation Flow contain some Formation principles that the Immortal Sky Formation Flow had never touched upon?

Or were they completely different inheritances?

Mo Hua was somewhat puzzled.

Besides that, there was an even more important question:

The Five Elements Sect built a Shrine, established a Taoist Field, calculated Formations, simplified complexity, and united the multitude into one, in an attempt to deduce the deepest and most abstruse Formation Flow within the inheritance of formations.

Had they, in the end, calculated it?

If they had, where was this Five Elements Formation Flow?

Or rather, what exactly was the Five Elements Formation Flow, and in what form did it exist?

Mo Hua was stunned for a moment.

It was then that he realized he truly had no idea what a Formation Flow actually was.

He had never studied the Immortal Sky Formation Flow, not even seen it, only grasping a vague concept, understanding only half of it.

Mo Hua furrowed his brow, contemplating with doubt in his heart:

"What exactly is the so-called 'Formation Flow' as an inheritance?"

"Is it a Cultivation Technique? A Taoist Skill? A formation arrangement? A string of thoughts? An insight? A Divine Thought?"

"Or is it like the Five Elements Spirit Formation, a display of some Formation principle?"

Mo Hua searched the Taoist Field once again with great detail but still found nothing—the only anomaly, the Formation Patterns in the central Taoist Field.

He hadn't noticed them before, but now that he had learned the Five Elements Calculation Method and applied it to deduce, he discovered many of the Patterns in the center of the field were actually incomplete.

It was as if they had premises but no conclusions.

There were Calculations but no Formation Flow.

Mo Hua sighed with a hint of regret.

It seemed that they hadn't figured it out...

But after thinking it over, this seemed normal.

If the Five Elements Sect truly had calculated the Five Elements Formation Flow and used it as their inheritance, they would have greatly flourished in the way of Formations, ascending to the ranks of a top Formation Sect, and their descendants wouldn't have fallen into decline like this.

It appeared that a Formation Flow was exceedingly difficult to calculate.

Probably, the Five Elements Sect had wanted to accomplish everything in one stroke, expending massive human and material resources, as well as the mental power of Formation Masters, only to fail in the end, unable to calculate the Formation Flow, leading the Sect to waste its time, deplete its foundation, and suffer greatly, gradually leading to its decline...

They gambled on their fortune but lost...

Such a pity...

Mo Hua felt a touch of regret.

He genuinely wanted to experience for himself what the true Five Elements Formation Flow was like.

But on second thought, being able to learn the Five Elements Sect's Calculation Method was already quite an accomplishment.

One must not be too greedy.

Moreover, having learned this Calculation, did it mean...

When his Divine Sense was strong enough and his study of Formations was deep enough in the future, he could try to calculate the Formation Flow himself?

To deduce my own Formation Flow?

A spark of excitement leaped in Mo Hua's heart, his eyes shone brightly, filled with anticipation.

Mo Hua gazed at the Taoist Field once more.

This Taoist Field, which recorded the method of Formation Flow deduction, was the true Heritage Taoist Field of the Five Elements Sect.

But this was as far as he could learn.

After all, the Shrine belonged to the Five Elements Sect, not to him; he could not continue studying there indefinitely.

He needed to find a way to leave.

Mo Hua circled around once more and found that the key to leaving was still the meditation mat.

When he came in, Mo Hua had noticed that there were Formation Patterns on the meditation mat within the Heritage Taoist Field, but these Patterns were Variant Formation Patterns.

At first, he didn't understand them.

Now that he had understood the unique Calculation Method of the Five Elements Sect, he got it.

The Calculation Method, itself, was the method of opening the way.

He flipped over the meditation mat, then started to calculate and deduce, summarizing the Formation on the mat into a single Pattern, and drew that Pattern at the center of the mat.

The scenery around him twisted and merged, inside and out, upside down.

Mo Hua felt dizzy and his head swelled. After a moment, when he opened his eyes again, he found himself out of the Heritage Taoist Field.

Now, he was in the Skill Transmission Taoist Field.

The surroundings were adorned with wooden carvings and clay sculptures, figures of chariots and Spirit Beasts, and decorative motifs of treasure vases and flowers, no longer the Taoist Field's original array of Patterns.

All was empty around him.

The Little Five Elements Ghost was nowhere to be seen.

"Ran away, huh

Mo Hua's gaze became sharp and focused.

To trap him in the Taoist Field and then look for a way to escape and survive?

He took note of this debt!

Mo Hua looked around once again.

Now, the Skill Transmission Taoist Field was silent as the grave.

Four hours had passed, the incense had burned out, the Shrine was sealed, no entry from the outside, no exit to the inside, and he could no longer see the scenery outside.

Mo Hua made his way along the exterior of the Taoist Field to the Shrine's door.

He had entered through this door before.

Now, the door was tightly shut, surrounded by a dense array of Formations, like layers of chains, completely locking the door and isolating the inside of the Shrine from the outside.

But Mo Hua let out a breath of relief.

For him, a problem with Formations wasn't really a problem.

To try to confine him with Formations was impossible.

Mo Hua frowned in thought.

"Which method should I use to open the door?"

To break the Formation?

That seemed too much effort.

To decipher the Formation?

The Formations on this door were crafted by the ancestors of the Five Elements Sect, probably for the sake of inheritance. Therefore, they were only of first grade, but the methods were very special and ancient.

It would be quite time-consuming to actually go through and decipher each Formation.

With little time to spare, better to try a different solution...

Mo Hua's eyes brightened.

Formation Collapse!

Ever since he had annihilated Feng Xi using Great Formation Dissolution, it had been a long time since Mo Hua had attempted a Formation Collapse.

His master had cautioned him not to use collapse lightly and never to let others discover it.

But now he was inside the Five Elements Sect's Shrine, where there was no one else, not even a "ghost" to be found, so a secret "collapse" should go unnoticed.

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Of course, it wasn't necessary to use it.

It was just that his hands were a bit itchy.

If he didn't make too much noise and did it stealthily, breaking a door should have no impact...

Moreover, Mo Hua also wanted to see what a Formation that had Divine Sense Manifestation would look like after it collapsed.

Mo Hua confidently completed the Formation Calculation on the Shrine's door and then, according to the Formation Pivot and the Spirit Traces, set up a Reversed Spirit Formation.

Immediately after, he hid far away and cast the Fireball Technique at the door.

The fireball spell struck the Shrine's door, causing the Formation to activate on its own.

The Formation on the Shrine was manifested by Divine Thought and was also driven by Divine Thought.

The power of Divine Sense flowed along the Patterns, passing through the Reversed Spirit Formation, triggering a collapse. Then, one by one, the Patterns dissolved, little by little the Divine Sense gradually inverted, shattered, and was extinguished into nothingness.

The scale of the collapse was not large, but the power of the inversion after the collapse was silently terrifying, which was startling.

The Shrine's door seemed to have been bitten by an annihilating Monster Beast, leaving behind a pitch-black gaping hole.

Divine Sense Collapse!

Mo Hua was startled in his heart.

This was the true power of “God Destroying Path Obliteration.”

Spiritual Power could collapse; Divine Sense could as well...

Spiritual Power and Divine Sense were different, yet seemingly, they also had something in common.

The Five Elements Spirit Formation required the integration of Divine Sense into Spiritual Power;

To cause Formation Collapse, both Spiritual Power and Divine Sense could serve as the medium...

Mo Hua then recalled the four words spoken by the very old Elder of the Five Elements Sect:

Divine Sense Becomes the Dao.

These four words seemed to have a deeper meaning, but with his current Cultivation and understanding, he couldn't grasp it...

"Forget it, I'll think about it slowly in the future."

Now that the Shrine's door had been broken open, he could leave.

He needed to settle accounts with that little ghost.

Mo Hua licked his lips.

Plus, he was getting hungry...

...

On the third floor of the Formation Pavilion.

Mr. Zhuang, Old Kui, and the Chief Elder of the Five Elements Sect were still having tea.

Suddenly, the Chief Elder of the Five Elements Sect felt a twinge of unease.

He had the feeling that something extremely precious had just vanished...

"The Shrine... it couldn't possibly have a problem, could it?"

The Chief Elder's heart tightened, and then he secretly let out a sigh of relief.

"Impossible, how could there be a problem with the Shrine?"

"That was something built by our ancestors, with densely laid Patterns and profound mysteries

"Besides, there is that thing inside guarding it

"There can't be a problem

The Chief Elder gradually calmed down, and sneakily glancing up, he looked at Mr. Zhuang with dissatisfaction, then at Old Kui.

But he dared not overstep, inwardly sneering:

"If you can't learn, you just can't learn!"

"The Ultimate Formation is not something one can comprehend without accumulated effort and deep contemplative study. How could you possibly understand it just by stalling for a little while?"

"You're taking the inheritance of my Five Elements Sect too lightly

Mr. Zhuang and Old Kui sat drinking their tea unperturbed by the Chief Elder's behavior.

But the tea had become somewhat tasteless.

Old Kui then asked, “How’s it going?”

He asked very casually, without avoiding the Chief Elder, but the Chief Elder beside him was like a fool, hearing nothing, seeing nothing.

Mr. Zhuang made a Calculation with his fingers, and his eyes briefly sparkled: “Not bad.”

"Did you learn it?"

Mr. Zhuang’s gaze grew intense, “What was supposed to be learned has been learned, and what was not supposed to be learned... is almost learned

Old Kui was taken aback and curiously asked, “Does Five Elements Sect really have other inheritances? What are they?”

Mr. Zhuang shook his head, saying helplessly:

"I really don’t know about that

Mr. Zhuang’s thoughts stirred, and suddenly his brow furrowed.

The real inheritance...

Perhaps back in those days, the ancestor of his sect sought this inheritance, “took advantage of a crisis,” and out of gratitude and scheming, came to this arrangement with the Five Elements Sect?

Mr. Zhuang fell into deep thought...

Old Kui raised his eyebrows and glanced at Mr. Zhuang, asking, “Didn’t you notice back then?”

Mr. Zhuang hesitated, “This... everyone makes mistakes, it’s unavoidable,”

Old Kui looked on with some disdain.

Mr. Zhuang coughed, “Also, the ancestors of the Five Elements Sect were too crafty. I was young at the time; not noticing is excusable

“Mo Hua did notice.” Old Kui stated flatly.

Mr. Zhuang was taken aback again, then quickly adjusted his thoughts, and affirmed with conviction:

“Mo Hua is my direct disciple. If he noticed, it’s as good as if I had noticed!”

Old Kui’s tone was indifferent, “You’ve got a thick skin.”

Mr. Zhuang remained unfazed, sipping his tea and appearing nonchalant.

But as he drank, Old Kui’s words still seeded a trace of doubt in him.

Mo Hua had noticed...

Was it really because the boy was exceptionally talented, had a good nature, and fortunate opportunities...

Or was it because there was a destiny predetermined by the heavens?

Mr. Zhuang sighed softly, his gaze uncertain.

...

Meanwhile, Mo Hua, after breaking the Shrine’s door, left the Shrine in the blink of an eye and returned to his own Sea of Consciousness.

As expected, at this moment, the Little Five Elements Ghost was occupying his Sea of Consciousness.

Mo Hua did not startle the snake in the grass but instead, concealed his presence and stealthily approached behind it to see what it was actually doing.

The Little Five Elements Ghost squatted on the ground, drawing some complex patterns while its expression changed unpredictably, at times happy, at times furious, constantly muttering:

Sometimes complaining, sometimes cursing, sometimes scheming...

Why hasn't he awakened yet?"

"It can't be by 1 p.m.; I need to escape sooner

"I've been trapped for hundreds of years; I don't want to go back to that godforsaken Taoist Field ever again in my life

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"I'm not at a loss either."

"I'm going out to eat and kill to my heart's content... to make up for all the losses of these past centuries..."

"Sooner or later, once I've comprehended the Five Elements..."

The Little Five Elements Ghost gave a dark chuckle but didn't continue.

Filled with curiosity, Mo Hua asked,

"Comprehend the Five Elements, then what?"

In the silent Sea of Consciousness, a voice appeared out of nowhere. The Little Five Elements Ghost was so scared that it jumped up and frantically looked around, bellowing,

"Who is it?!"

Mo Hua did not hide his presence and slowly appeared.

The Little Five Elements Ghost's eyes widened in shock, "You?! How did you... how did you get out?"

It shook its head, muttering to itself,

"No, that's impossible! The incense has burned out, the Shrine is sealed, and you were trapped in the Taoist Field... how could you possibly get out?"

With a serene expression, Mo Hua said, "I'm a Formation Master; don't think you can trap a Formation Master with a formation."

The Little Five Elements Ghost's eyelids twitched, angrily retorting,

"Nonsense!"

What's that got to do with being a Formation Master?

Even if you are a Formation Master, being locked in the Shrine and trapped in the Taoist Field means you definitely wouldn't be able to escape.

Clearly, there is something off about you, little cultivator!

In its long life, it had never seen such an absurd Junior Formation Master.

To have solved the mystery of the Taoist Field and broken the locks of the Shrine, and to have escaped from the Shrine after the incense had burned out...

Are the ways of formation that deep?

Could a first-grade Formation Master know so much?

The Little Five Elements Ghost's heart sank. Without dwelling on those thoughts, it countered,

"What do you intend to do?"

"What do you think?"

Mo Hua smiled amiably, yet his eyes gleamed fiercely.

The Little Five Elements Ghost was alarmed and quickly said, "Let's talk this out; I won't linger here. Just let me go, and we can talk about everything..."

Mo Hua gave no clear response.

Pleading for mercy, the Little Five Elements Ghost said,

"I had no choice but to do this, trapped in the Shrine for hundreds of years, dutifully guarding the Taoist Field, enduring the tedium... the misery is beyond words..."

"I just wanted to escape, to see the vast world, and incidentally..."

"Incidentally 'eat' a few people, right?" Mo Hua said nonchalantly.

The Little Five Elements Ghost was startled, then its expression grew colder, "You heard all that?"

Mo Hua nodded, "Stop pretending. Deceitful and demonic creatures lack humanity. I could tell at a glance what you are made of."

The Little Five Elements Ghost withdrew its cowardice and pleading demeanor, baring its fangs with a sinister smile,

"You're forcing my hand."

"I intended to save this move for after leaving the Five Elements Sect..."

Before the words were finished, the Little Five Elements Ghost's aura suddenly intensified.

Explore more at

Its body grew larger, and its flesh became as hard as iron, with bulging veins.

At the same time, formation patterns began to emerge on its body!

And they were none other than the Five Elements Spirit Formation!

The Five Elements Spirit Formation strengthened the Five Elements and amplified Spiritual Power, also greatly enhancing the Evil Power within the Little Five Elements Ghost.

The Five Elements fostered growth, and the evil spirit became powerful.

Its claws were made of metal, its bones of wood, its blood of water, its breath of fire, and its flesh of earth.

Boosted by the Five Elements Spirit Formation, the Little Five Elements Ghost transformed into a huge, fierce Five Elements Fierce Ghost with an overwhelming aura of malevolence!

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost roared at Mo Hua.

However, it didn't know that no matter how ferocious it was, it was still just a small fry.

Mo Hua's expression remained unchanged, not the least bit afraid.

Not only was he unafraid, but his gaze also held a hint of deep interest.

Watching the transformation of the Little Five Elements Ghost into the Five Elements Fierce Ghost, he nodded and said,

"You're not right!"

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost was taken aback.

Mo Hua pondered for a moment and slowly said,

"You don't know Formations!"

"But now, you have manifested a Formation..."

"To manifest a Formation, one needs a profound understanding of Formation principles. You, a ghost who knows nothing of Formations, are not familiar with the Patterns, and don't comprehend the principles. How could you possibly manifest a Formation?"

"Moreover, it's not just any Formation, but the Five Element Ultimate Formation..."

Mo Hua's gaze darkened as he declared,

"There's a big problem with you!"

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost felt somewhat guilty, with cold sweat beading.

Mo Hua thought again, then continued, "That's not all..."

"Trapped in the Shrine for centuries, you couldn't possibly be ignorant of everything..."

"That Heritage Taoist Field..."

"You must have entered it at some point!"

"Otherwise, you wouldn't have plotted to deceive me into entering and getting trapped inside..."

Mo Hua frowned.

"But after you went in, how did you manage to get out?"

"You don't understand Formations, let alone Calculation. There's no way you could have gotten out..."

"But you did... so you must have taken something that allowed you to escape from the Heritage Taoist Field."

Mo Hua had an epiphany.

This Little Five Elements Ghost was a thief!

"You..."

Mo Hua's gaze was sharp as a blade, "What did you steal from the Taoist Field?"

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost was horrified and hurriedly said,

"Nothing, I didn't steal anything!"

But its defense was feeble and unconvincing.

Mo Hua's gaze was clear and piercing as he watched it.

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost felt extremely uncomfortable under Mo Hua's scrutiny.

It felt that this gaze, bright and penetrating like the Demon Revealing Mirror, laid bare its true form, leaving it nowhere to hide and no secrets to keep.

Profound in Formation knowledge, intelligence bordering on the demonic.

What on earth was this little creature?

Why was it so troublesome?

Just then, Mo Hua's gaze suddenly paused as if he remembered something, murmuring to himself,

"No, that's still not right."

"Nothing could allow a ghost who doesn't understand Formations to suddenly comprehend the Five Elements Spirit Formation..."

"Unless that thing is..."

The Five Elements Formation Method Origin Stream!

Mo Hua's heart trembled.

So that was it...

He had underestimated not only the scope of the Five Elements Sect ancestors' vision but also far underestimated their Formation accomplishments!

The Five Elements Sect had actually figured it out!

By dedicating the power of an entire sect, with the Divine Sense Calculative abilities of all its Formation Masters, they truly derived the Five Elements Formation Method Origin Stream!

And this Five Elements Formation Flow, although its form was unknown, could very well have been stolen by this Little Five Elements Ghost from the Taoist Field and is now on its person.

And now, this Little Five Elements Ghost, along with the Five Elements Formation Flow, were inside his own Sea of Consciousness...

The eyes of Mo Hua lit up like stars, growing brighter and brighter.

He looked at the Five Elements Fierce Ghost, unable to help himself, and licked his lips again.

He had not expected...

What he thought was just an ordinary pastry,

Turned out to be filled!

And filled with five-colored assorted fresh meat at that!

Chapter 634: Source Pattern (1)

The Little Five Elements Ghost felt a great shock inside.

This Junior Formation Master... saw through it?

He discovered that I was peeping at the ancient legacy of the Five Elements Sect?

A fierce glint flashed through the Little Five Elements Ghost.

He had to kill him!

At any cost, he had to kill him!

This matter must not be leaked, the Five Elements Sect must not find out, otherwise, my opportunity will be lost!

Insights into the Five Elements Dao, ascending to the position of the Heavenly Demon, the stage of the Evil God, will all become delusions!

The Little Five Elements Ghost used all his strength to stimulate the Five Elements Spirit Formation.

His body shone with five-colored radiance, dazzling and brilliant, entirely formed by the surging power of the Five Elements, emitting an astonishing might.

Mo Hua's gaze became focused.

Is this the effect of the "Five Elements Formation Flow"?

Being proficient in the Dao of the Five Elements, amplifying the power of the Five Elements, using the Formation Flow to master the Five Elements, and enhance oneself...

The Little Five Elements Ghost, boosted by the Five Elements Spirit Formation, transformed into a fierce ghost, ghoulish in appearance, and pounced fiercely toward Mo Hua.

Mo Hua remained calm and unhurried, executing the Water Passing Step as he retreated. At the same time, he tried to constrain it with the Water Prison Technique and attack the Five Elements Fierce Ghost with the Fireball Technique.

But his spells, upon hitting the Five Elements Fierce Ghost, suddenly became ineffective.

The Water Prison Technique couldn't hold it for long.

The power of the Fireball Technique was also drastically reduced.

Fireball after fireball burst upon the fierce ghost's body, blocked by the Formation Patterns that manifested on it. The attacks could only stagger it, impeding its offensive, but they couldn't cause much damage.

Mo Hua's brows furrowed slightly.

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost, however, was overjoyed. It knew full well what was happening, and while intensifying its assault, it cackled:

"Formations are profound, containing an essential understanding of the Heavenly Dao."

"Formations manifested by Divine Thought are even more powerful."

"At such a young age, you can manifest spells, which is indeed impressive, but in the face of Formation Visualization, you are ultimately inconsequential

"Today, you are undoubtedly going to die!"

The countenance of the Five Elements Fierce Ghost turned ferocious.

Mo Hua's gaze remained peaceful, and suddenly, he pointed his finger rapidly, "swoosh swoosh" unleashing a barrage of Fireball Techniques, suppressing the Five Elements Fierce Ghost, and then he retreated to gain distance, closing his eyes to concentrate.

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost crossed its arms in front of it to block the Fireball Techniques, also manifesting Formation Patterns to resist the shockwave of the explosions, but its figure was still slightly disheveled.

When it raised its head, it saw Mo Hua with his eyes closed, unaware of what he was up to.

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost snorted coldly, "Bluffing!"

Then it suddenly accelerated, fiercely lunging at Mo Hua to attack.

A chilling wind whipped up!

Just as the Five Elements Fierce Ghost was about to pounce in front of Mo Hua, Mo Hua suddenly opened his eyes, his gaze slightly cold, and he crisply said:

"Lock!"

The forward charge of the Five Elements Fierce Ghost was abruptly seized by some force.

It looked down and its pupils quivered.

There was a formation on the ground!

A golden formation had locked it in place!

Simultaneously, at the instant when the Five Elements Fierce Ghost was locked, golden and red Formation Patterns on the ground began to flow like water, winding and rapidly shifting, forming Patterns to piece together four formations.

One of them was the Golden Lock Formation, with golden Formation Patterns turning into chains to firmly entrap the fierce ghost.

The three surrounding it were Earth Fire Formations, intense like blazing flames, highly lethal in nature.

This was a set known as the Golden Lock Three Lotus Earthfire Compound Formation!

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost inhaled sharply.

Damn it!

I've been tricked by this brat again!

He can also manifest formations?!

Is this kid really only in his teens? How could he possibly possess such a profound understanding of Formations?

Manifesting formations with Divine Sense alone in the Sea of Consciousness!

Aren't these techniques only used by those old undying Sect Leaders and Elders of Formation Sects?

How does he know these techniques?

Without time for further thought, the Golden Lock Three Lotus Earthfire Compound Formation was complete.

A formation that upholds the Heavenly Dao also has the strongest killing power against Divine Thought.

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost cried out in alarm, “Don’t

But Mo Hua decisively said, “Explode!”

The Golden Lock Three Lotus Earthfire Compound Formation exploded instantly!

The Golden Lock Formation trapped the enemy while the Earth Fire Formation killed the enemy.

The triple Earth Fire Formation, like three fiery lotuses blooming together, ignited a fierce blaze that completely enveloped the Five Elements Fierce Ghost.

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost struggled in agony within the flames.

After a torrent of raging fire, it began to die down gradually.

Mo Hua’s expression, however, was far from relaxed.

Indeed, moments later, as the fire and smoke cleared, the figure of a “ghostthe Five Elements Fierce Ghost—emerged.

Its figure was disheveled, but the injuries weren’t severe, and its shadow hardly dimmed, indicating that the consumption of Divine Thought wasn’t significant.

The horror-stricken Five Elements Fierce Ghost then burst into ecstatic laughter.

It almost forgot that it was no ordinary ghost.

It had comprehended the Five Elements Formation Origin of the Five Elements Sect and had extremely high resistance to the Five Elements; ordinary Five Elements Formations would have their lethality greatly reduced against it.

This Gold Fire Compound Formation, although powerful, didn't depart from the scope of the Five Elements, so it couldn't erase it.

It couldn't even cause it any serious harm!

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost laughed loudly and then looked at Mo Hua with a menacing gaze, "Little brat, you've used up all your tricks, haven't you? Let's see what you're going to do now!"

Mo Hua's expression condensed.

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost sneered and lunged forward, continuing its pursuit to kill Mo Hua.

With a sigh, Mo Hua continued to use the Water Passing Step, dodging by a hair's breadth the ghost's claws as he fought desperately to survive.

They were locked in a chase with no end in sight.

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost wasn't angered but rather showed a mocking smile, as if it were a cat toying with a mouse:

"Just keep running."

"If you make a single mistake, you'll fall into my hands!"

"I want you to kneel down and beg for mercy!"

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost laughed wildly.

However, Mo Hua's expression remained calm, eyeing the chasing Five Elements Fierce Ghost with a trace of amusement suddenly appearing in his look.

Chapter 635: Source Pattern (2)

After dozens more rounds, Mo Hua seized the opportunity and repeated his old trick.

He started with the Fireball Technique to suppress the Five Elements Fierce Ghost, hampering its movements and buying himself a little time. Then he closed his eyes to concentrate, manifesting the Formation.

"Again?"

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost sneered.

But this time, it strode forward without fear.

Soon, the Golden Lock Formation materialized under its feet. The Formation Patterns spread and transformed into chains, locking the ghost in place.

This was within its expectations.

However, the Formation that manifested next wasn't the Earth Fire Formation.

It was still the Golden Lock Formation.

A second Golden Lock Formation added another layer of constraint.

Find your next read on

Then came the third, and the fourth...

Five layers of the Golden Lock Formation tightly bound the Five Elements Fierce Ghost.

Meanwhile, Mo Hua continued to concentrate, forcefully manifesting something...

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost paused.

What does this mean?

Just trapping without killing?

Is this kid stupid?

Or does he intend to trap me here and then take the opportunity to escape and seek reinforcements?

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost's expression was contemptuous as it snorted coldly. Then, the Five-colour Spirit Formation on its body burst forth with a dazzling light.

The power of the Five Elements was further strengthened.

The ghost's body grew larger, and its strength became greater.

With a sudden effort, it broke several of the chains and shattered a few Formation Patterns. Then, with a ferocious roar, it continued to exert force.

One by one, the five layers of the Golden Locks broke.

The dense golden Formation Patterns also dimmed one by one.

Finally, as the Five Elements Fierce Ghost howled to the sky, it completely broke free from the constraints of the five layers of Golden Lock.

"Little demon, if you kneel and beg for mercy now, I might let you die a quick death!"

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost laughed viciously, its tongue blood-red and fangs ominous.

Yet Mo Hua's calm face suddenly broke into a radiant smile, pointing at the Five Elements Fierce Ghost and crisply commanding:

"Kneel!"

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost was taken aback, then laughed instead of getting angry, "Kid, have you lost your mind, you..."

Before it could finish, the smile on its face froze.

It had discovered a terrifying fact:

Its body was involuntarily, slowly, bit by bit, bending its knee to this little demon?!

I can't control myself?!

I'm kneeling?!

The ghost's face was filled with fear, "What's going on?"

In a frantic look down, it saw at its chest, a complex blue Formation had appeared at its heart meridian out of nowhere.

This Formation was profound and complex, and it didn't belong to the Five Elements—it was unlike anything the ghost had ever seen.

What was more terrifying was that this Formation had twelve Patterns!

A first-class Formation with twelve Patterns!

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost cried out in disbelief, "An Ultimate Formation?!"

It looked at Mo Hua with incredulity, "You can use other Ultimate Formations?!"

Moreover, a non-Five Elements Ultimate Formation!

It had gained some comprehension of the Five Elements' origin and could resist Formations of the Five Elements, but not those that weren't of the Five Elements, let alone an Ultimate Formation!

The Soul Pivot Ultimate Formation of the Minor Hidden Spirit Sect!

Mo Hua smiled composedly.

He had first used the five layers of the Golden Lock Formation to bind the Five Elements Fierce Ghost. Then, while it was solely focused on breaking free, without any distractions, he secretly inscribed the Spiritual Pivot Formation on its chest!

And now, the Spiritual Thread from the Spiritual Pivot Formation was gradually spreading, eroding and slowly taking control of the ghost's body until having it completely under his control!

"No!"

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost exclaimed in horror.

Although it didn't know the specific purpose of the Spiritual Pivot Formation, it vaguely sensed that it was increasingly becoming "not its own master."

This was a control-type Formation.

Once fully controlled by it, it would become this little demon's plaything!

It would be like a fish on a chopping board, to be slaughtered at will!

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost struggled desperately, resisting with all its might.

It must not kneel!

It must not submit!

But such matters weren't up to it to decide.

If even the Half-step Taoist Demon Corpse King had to kneel, what was it, just a mere ghost?

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost clenched its teeth, its expression ferocious. Despite its strong resistance, it was still pulled by the pale blue Spiritual Threads, trembling all over and slowly inching towards a kneel before Mo Hua.

Finally, it knelt completely before Mo Hua!

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost's face turned ashen.

Mo Hua smiled slightly, touching a point with his finger.

The Spiritual Pivot Formation on the ghost's chest instantly bloomed with thousands of Spiritual Threads, weaving through its body, and turned it into a puppet, completely dominated!

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost exclaimed in shock:

"You, what are you going to do?"

Mo Hua smirked cunningly and commanded again:

"Now, kill yourself!"

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost's eyes widened in horror as it looked at Mo Hua.

It suddenly realized something.

It was not actually a fierce ghost; It was the adorable smiling little demon in front of it who was the true Evil Ghost!

So treacherous and utterly despicable!

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost wanted to refuse Mo Hua's command, but it was futile; it could no longer control itself.

Under the control of the Spiritual Threads, the Five Elements Fierce Ghost involuntarily raised its claws and stabbed itself, repeatedly and relentlessly maiming its own body...

Mo Hua smiled contentedly and remarked:

"The Spiritual Pivot Formation is really useful..."

Then he lay down on the ground, cross-legged, resting and rejuvenating while leisurely watching the Five Elements Fierce Ghost harm itself...

Much later, when the Five Elements Fierce Ghost was covered in wounds, its form pitiful, and its Divine Thought dim, Mo Hua finally let it stop.

As soon as the Five Elements Fierce Ghost stopped, it was gasping for breath but still glaring furiously at Mo Hua, "You damn brat..."

Mo Hua curled his lips, "Kneel down!"

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost "thudded" to its knees once more.

"Slap your face!"

Mo Hua ordered.

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost, with its fan-like palm, slapped itself across the face.

It slapped itself more than twenty times.

Mo Hua said, "Stop."

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost halted.

Chapter 636: Source Pattern (3)

Mo Hua looked at it and spoke calmly, "Are you being honest now?"

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost nodded angrily but honestly.

Only then did Mo Hua feel satisfied and then asked the important question:

"What exactly did you steal from the Heritage Taoist Field?"

The color of the Five Elements Fierce Ghost's face changed, "If I tell you, will you let me go?"

Mo Hua smiled brightly, "If I say I will, would you believe me?"

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost's eyelids twitched.

I believe you my ass!

"Sooner or later I will die, why should I tell you?" the Five Elements Fierce Ghost said gravely.

Without further ado, Mo Hua pointed a finger, and the Spiritual Thread spread out, once again controlling the Five Elements Fierce Ghost to kill itself.

Stabbing oneself with one's own claws really hurts.

If this continues, I will truly die!

Explore more at

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost, in a panic, immediately said:

"I'll tell you!"

Mo Hua nodded, "Go on."

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost helplessly said, "From the Taoist Field, what I stole was... a Formation Pattern."

Mo Hua frowned, "A Formation Pattern?"

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost nodded.

Mo Hua's gaze grew intense, "You're lying to me again? How could it be just a Formation Pattern?"

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost cursed internally.

This damn brat, he's so suspicious.

But at this point, it dared not tell another lie.

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost sighed helplessly and said:

"This isn't an ordinary Formation Pattern, it's called a 'Source Pattern.' It's formed by five colors representing the Five Elements, and five strokes of brushwork, all condensed into this one Pattern."

"The five colors correspond to the Five Elements of metal, wood, water, fire, and earth. Each stroke contains a stream of the Five Elements."

"This 'Source Pattern' symbolizes the origin of the Five Elements Sect's Formations, condensing the blood, sweat, and tears of the ancestors of the Five Elements Sect. It is the inheritance of the complete Five Elements Formation Compendium!"

Mo Hua was startled and after a moment of thought, he asked the question he was most concerned about:

"So where is this Formation Pattern now?"

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost mumbled, "I... damaged it..."

"Damaged it?"

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost said, "At first, I was just in the Skill Transmission Taoist Field, pretending to be the Tao Teaching Elder, deceiving others... Later, by chance, I mistakenly entered the Heritage Taoist Field and saw that Pattern in the center of the Taoist Field..."

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost's eyes shone with yearning, "That Pattern, with the five colors swirling, was glittering and dazzling..."

"I have no knowledge of Formations, but just one look, just one glance, and I felt like I had grasped most of the Five Elements Formations in this world..."

"I knew then that this was the top inheritance of the Five Elements Sect."

"It is a secret of the Five Elements Sect that must not be divulged!"

"It is a secret inheritance that even the current Five Elements Sect doesn't know of!"

"The Pattern was too beautiful..."

"So, I sat on the cushion, just looking and looking. Although I still did not understand Formation principles and could not construct Formations, it seemed that I could instinctively manifest various Five Elements Formations..."

"Including the Five Elements Spirit Formation!"

"But as I watched, greed grew within me."

"I felt that such a treasure should not be hidden away."

"If I could take it out, ponder it every day, comprehend it daily, and meanwhile, consume some humans to replenish my Divine Sense, then one day when my Divine Thought becomes strong, wouldn't I be able to grasp and manifest all the Five Elements Formations in this world?!"

"This Pattern is mine! I wanted to take it out of the Taoist Field!"

"But this Source Pattern was embedded within densely woven Formation Patterns, as if it had originated from them, echoing each other, connected together, and could not be taken out alone..."

"I have no knowledge of Formations, do not understand Calculation, and did not know what to do. In the end, I simply forced my way through the Formation, destroying all the surrounding Patterns..."

"But when I destroyed the Patterns, the 'Source Pattern' seemed to dim as well, and the power of the Five Elements dispersed gradually until it was extinguished..."

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost was filled with regret and heartache.

"With the Source Pattern extinguished, I only grasped a small portion of the Five Elements Formations. Fearing discovery by the Five Elements Sect, I could only sneak away from the Taoist Field and then figure out how to escape alive and leave the Shrine..."

"If I had the 'Source Pattern' in hand, I..."

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost stole a glance at Mo Hua.

Though it didn't speak plainly, the look in its eyes was clear.

The implication was that if it had the Source Pattern in its possession, Mo Hua wouldn't stand a chance against it.

Mo Hua furrowed his brow, somewhat puzzled.

He felt that there were many questionable points in what the Five Elements Fierce Ghost had said, but its gaze and expression seemed to indicate that it wasn't lying.

This was quite peculiar...

Mo Hua reflected again on the situation in the Taoist Field, and the abrupt, incomplete Formation Patterns in the center, which seemed to indeed have been forcefully destroyed, leading to their absence...

If what the Five Elements Fierce Ghost had said was true, then the inheritance of the Five Elements Sect had truly been extinguished...

Source Pattern...

Mo Hua stared at the Five Elements Fierce Ghost a few more times, pondered for a moment, and then suddenly started, a shock going through his heart as he said in a deep voice:

"You're deceiving me!"

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost hurriedly said:

"I'm not deceiving you."

Mo Hua shook his head, "No, not that you're deceiving me, you've been deceived as well..."

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost was startled, "Deceived by whom?"

Mo Hua's expression turned solemn, "Deceived by the Formation Patterns!"

"No, how can that be possible?" The Five Elements Fierce Ghost shook its head, "What are you talking about exactly?"

Mo Hua's voice grew colder, "How did you come to know about 'Source Pattern'?"

"Source Pattern..."

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost paused, mulling it over carefully, and then its eyes showed a look of horror.

Right, how did I know about it?

Who told me?

Where did I hear it from?

Mo Hua's gaze sharpened, and he continued:

"I've never heard the term 'Source Pattern', and my master has never mentioned it..." "It must be an extremely obscure and ancient inheritance." "Since it is a lost ancient inheritance of the Five Elements Sect, then it's almost impossible for anyone in the current Five Elements Sect, including that of a few hundred years ago, to know of it..." "If no one knows, no one would talk about it..." "You are a little ghost who knows nothing of Formations; with no one telling you, how could you possibly know?" "No one told you, unless..." Mo Hua's eyes brightened slightly as he slowly said, "The 'Source Pattern' told you!"

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost's pupils constricted.

"Or rather..."

Mo Hua's tone became severe:

"You've been parasitized by that 'Source Pattern'!"

"The you now is actually a puppet of that 'Source Pattern'!"

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost was stunned and confused, then broke into a hollow laugh, murmuring:

"What nonsense are you talking about?"

"How could I be parasitized without knowing it myself..."

"How could this..."

It didn't finish speaking when suddenly it became still, then its body began to shake uncontrollably, and it started to twist irregularly.

A five-colored pattern suddenly lit up on its forehead at the location of the Heavenly Gate.

This pattern was ancient and profound.

It contained five strokes, corresponding to the Five Elements, divided into five colors; splurgingly vivid, strikingly bright, with shapes both ancient and strange, resembling the eyes of five different mythical beasts.

Within those eyes lay the cruelty and indifference of the Heavenly Dao.

Mo Hua's gaze shook.

This was the "Five Elements Source Pattern" that the Five Elements Sect had struggled to calculate thousands of years ago!

Chapter 637: Digging Away (1)

The Five Elements Source Pattern resembled five elongated pupils of five different colors gathered together like the petals of a flower.

Within each pupil, ancient and profound patterns were visible--beautiful yet ominous. They even blinked occasionally, as if they possessed their own life.

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost, not understanding why, widened its pupils in surprise and fear.

"What's happening? What's wrong with me?"

"Where am I?"

"Who am I?"

"My forehead, what is that on it?"

"I..."

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost didn't finish speaking before a sudden change occurred.

The weird, pupil-like "Source Patterns" abruptly widened as if the "pupils" themselves, with their stark and dazzling patterns.

One by one, the dense Formation Patterns, like colorful ants, emerged from the Source Patterns. They crawled down from the forehead of the Five Elements Fierce Ghost, across its shoulders to the limbs, and even to the heart meridians, gradually covering the entire body of the fierce ghost.

The body of the Five Elements Fierce Ghost was completely "crawled over" by Formation Patterns.

From the inside out, densely covered in Formation Patterns.

Its consciousness, too, was completely devoured by the "Source Patterns," becoming a true "Five Elements Puppet."

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost had turned into a puppet.

Its eyes became pitch-black and hollow, while the five pupils on its forehead grew increasingly bright. Finally, they trembled slightly as if the patterns, like pupils, were unanimously "looking" at Mo Hua.

Mo Hua's expression changed abruptly.

He stepped back instantly, withdrawing at once.

At the same time, the spot where he had just been standing was now covered with Formation Patterns.

Mo Hua frowned.

This "Source Pattern," like a plague, spread Formation Patterns as its toxins. Once it encountered a divine sense Thought Body, it would parasitize and devour it, eventually gaining control...

Just like the Five Elements Fierce Ghost.

Now the Five Elements Fierce Ghost was entirely dominated by the "Source Patterns," and had become a kind of "toxin source" itself.

Even more troublesome was that this "plague" was now within his own Sea of Consciousness.

Mo Hua's expression became serious.

He manifested a Formation under his feet to protect himself and then tried to activate the Spiritual Pivot Formation in the chest of the Five Elements Fierce Ghost.

The Spiritual Pivot Formation dealt with the essence of spiritual power.

It was not a Five Elements Formation and was an Ultimate Formation of superlative grade; although it was suppressed by the Formation Patterns derived from the Five Elements Source Pattern, it was not extinguished.

With a thought from Mo Hua's Divine Sense, the Spiritual Pivot Formation suddenly lit up.

The chest of the Five Elements Fierce Ghost shone with a pale blue light.

Threads of Spiritual Thread spread from its chest, like silk strands, weaving into a cocoon, trying to trap the fierce ghost and seal the Five Elements Source Pattern within the body of the ghost.

Yet, these Spiritual Threads, though they restrained the fierce ghost, couldn't suppress the Formation Patterns.

The Five Elements Fierce Ghost was constrained by the Spiritual Threads, unable to move.

But the pattern on its forehead, resembling "five-colored eyes," kept multiplying and leaking out more Formation Patterns, eroding the ghost, corroding the Spiritual Threads and gradually spreading throughout Mo Hua's Sea of Consciousness.

"What should I do?"

Mo Hua looked grave.

If he allowed these Formation Patterns to proliferate endlessly until they filled his Sea of Consciousness, would he too become a puppet, lifelessly possessed by the "Source Pattern," just like the Five Elements Fierce Ghost?

His master was right.

Indeed, the Sea of Consciousness harbored great dangers!

And most of these dangers were unforeseeable, unpredictable, and elusive.

While Mo Hua controlled the Spiritual Pivot Formation to contend with the Five Elements Source Pattern, he forced himself to stay calm, his mind racing as he pondered a solution...

This Source Pattern must be the result of the Five Elements Sect's Calculation of the Formation Flow.

The question was whether they had calculated correctly or not.

What exactly was this thing they had calculated?

How could a Formation inheritance possess its own will?

How could it even parasitize?

Had the once first-grade Formation Sect, the Five Elements Sect, gradually declined because it calculated this thing out?

A multitude of doubts arose in Mo Hua's heart.

Such ancient secrets were beyond Mo Hua's limited understanding at present, so he temporarily set them aside and continued his contemplation:

The Five Elements Sect's Calculation of Formation Flow used a special Calculation Method.

All the Five Elements Formation Patterns were jointly calculated, induced into variations, and amalgamated from many into one, condensing to form this "Source Pattern."

Amalgamating the many into one...

Although there was only one Pattern, it encapsulated and contained nearly all of the Five Elements Formations passed down by the Five Elements Sect.

These Patterns followed its will.

And now, it was releasing these Patterns...

If the Source Pattern is the toxin source, are the toxins the "compiled" Formation Patterns within it?

Then to stop the spread of the "Source Pattern," would he have to do the opposite and recalculate these Patterns, "compiling" them back into the Source Pattern?

Is this calculation the special Calculation Method unique to the Five Elements Sect?

Is it the method recorded in the Five Elements Sect's Heritage Taoist Field for inducing Formation Flow?

Mo Hua furrowed his brows.

He was unsure, but lacking other options, he had to give it a try.

The "eye" of the Source Pattern was still spinning, and the Formation Patterns were seeping out from this pupil, flowing into Mo Hua's Sea of Consciousness.

All these Formation Patterns were First Grade.

Within the "Source Pattern," it included Five Elements Formations, and certainly not just First Grade ones. But it seemed the spread of the Source Pattern happened in an orderly progression.

Without releasing the First Grade completely, the Second Grade could not surface...

However, that was a relief. If Second Grade Patterns were present, Mo Hua would have been utterly helpless.

Without delay, Mo Hua focused his mind and began to calculate these Formation Patterns, which moved like water snakes through his various thoughts.

Mo Hua concentrated fully, calculating quickly.

Chapter 638: Digging Away (2)

In just a moment, Mo Hua had calculated a small segment of Five Elements Formation Patterns.

Having done the calculations, then what?

Mo Hua frowned slightly and released his Divine Sense to sense these Formation Patterns.

These Formation Patterns were not static.

Neither were they fixed.

The lines of these Formation Patterns, resembling ink marks, seemed to be alive.

The Divine Sense could control and change their patterns.

Mo Hua hesitated for a moment before controlling a small part of the Formation Patterns with his Divine Sense, altering their shapes and twisting the Formation's setup.

He made the Formation's setup comply with the Calculation Method he had deduced.

The instant the Formation setup changed, the Formation Patterns transformed.

They stopped spreading.

Not only that, they began to shrink and condense.

As if time were reversing, the Formation Patterns retraced their spread the way they had extended before.

Mo Hua's spirits lifted.

This method was feasible!

To untie the bell, the person who tied it must be the one to untie it.

The "Source Pattern" of the Five Elements Sect still required the "Calculation" of the Five Elements Sect to contain it.

Without delay, Mo Hua immediately pushed his Divine Sense to the limit, and like the ancestors of the Five Elements Sect who deduced the Formation Flow, he also gradually incorporated these Formation Patterns into one, calculating it into "Source."

It was only a small step, but it was the first step in calculating the Great Dao.

The Formation Patterns gradually shrank...

The Source Pattern suddenly trembled incessantly, its five-colored eyes and fierce patterns revealing anger.

Could there still be someone?

The ancestors of the Five Elements Sect were all dead.

It had not expected that, thousands of years later, there would still be someone who mastered the Calculation Method that could suppress its Formation Patterns!

The Source Pattern "stared" fixedly at Mo Hua.

From within its eyes flowed more and more dense Formation Patterns.

But Mo Hua's calculations became more and more adept.

His understanding of the Five Elements Formation was unlike that of ordinary cultivators. Within the scope of the First-grade Formation Method, even if he was not comparable to the ancestors of the Five Elements Sect, he would not be far behind.

Furthermore, he now had the peak Divine Sense of the Foundation Establishment Thirteen Stripes.

With the aid of Heaven Yan Jue, Mo Hua's calculation speed was extremely fast.

Within his Sea of Consciousness, Formation Patterns spread and gathered simultaneously, with two opposing forces deadlocked.

Mo Hua calculated faster and faster, and during this time, his understanding of the secret Calculation Methods of the Five Elements Sect deepened, becoming increasingly proficient in its application.

Finally, the spreading speed of the Source Pattern could not keep up with Mo Hua's calculation speed.

The spreading Formation Patterns began to retrace.

Mo Hua calculated bit by bit, gradually incorporating them.

Like a small fisherman, pulling in the net, scooping up all the fish that leaped out of the pond...

The Formation Patterns gradually contracted and eventually gathered together, transforming into one and recondensing, sealed within the Source Pattern.

The Five Elements Source Pattern's eyes dimmed, its luster retracted.

The puppet-like Five Elements Fierce Ghost also became motionless.

Inside the Sea of Consciousness, all became much quieter suddenly.

Mo Hua sat down on the ground and took a long breath.

In a short time, he had calculated a great number of Five Elements Formation Patterns, which was utterly exhausting.

But fortunately, he had curbed the proliferation of the Five Elements Source Pattern.

Mo Hua breathed a sigh of relief, and was about to rest when he suddenly felt a sinking feeling. Looking up, he saw the Five Elements Fierce Ghost cracking inch by inch, seemingly unable to withstand the immense burden with this shell of Divine Thought.

At the same time, a layer of blackness covered the five-colored eyes of the Five Elements Source Pattern.

The five Source Patterns slowly protruded.

It seemed as if something was about to break free from its shackles, emerging from within the eyes...

Mo Hua felt a terrifying presence.

This was an extremely strong and evil Divine Thought.

It even somewhat resembled a high-grade Taoist Demon...

This Divine Thought was immensely powerful.

And it held deep malice towards Mo Hua.

Just revealing a hint of its presence caused Mo Hua's Divine Thought to waver, his emotions to become unstable, and even caused his Sea of Consciousness to ache sharply, with a vague sense of shattering...

"This Source Pattern wants to shatter my Sea of Consciousness?" Mo Hua was shocked.

At that moment, an ancient and profound aura suddenly emerged.

This ancient aura filled Mo Hua's Sea of Consciousness and also enwrapped his Divine Thought, seeming to protect him, not allowing outer evil to harm him.

In the center of the Sea of Consciousness, the Taoist Stele stood tall and imposing, profound as an abyss and vast as the cosmos, suppressing all evil spirits!

The strange and terrifying presence vanished in an instant!

The moment the Taoist Stele appeared, the Five Elements Source Pattern, seeing the "ghost," shook violently, its Formation Patterns trembling like pupils.

It immediately recoiled, concealing all its presence and generating some Formation Patterns to restore the hands and feet of the Five Elements Fierce Ghost, then tried to flee!

Mo Hua was furious.

"Trying to run?!"

Bearing the pain, he scrunched up his little face and, using the Water Passing Step, approached the Five Elements Fierce Ghost in a few rapid movements, reaching out to grab at its five eyes!

His body was imbued with the aura of the Taoist Stele.

The Source Pattern was startled and immediately "closed its eyes," contracting into the Fierce Ghost's forehead.

But it was still a step too late.

Mo Hua was quick-eyed and quick-handed, grabbing it directly.

The Source Pattern was furious and about to resist.

But with the protection of the Taoist Stele on Mo Hua, the aura was frightening, and as soon as the Source Pattern "opened its eyes," it immediately shrank back in fear, closing them tightly again.

Mo Hua scornfully said, "Cowardly bone!"

The Source Pattern trembled, angry but not daring to open its eyes.

After suppressing the "Source Pattern," the Taoist Stele slowly disappeared into Mo Hua's Sea of Consciousness again.

It seemed the minor scuffle was not something the Taoist Stele wanted to bother with; Mo Hua himself was to resolve it.

But the Source Pattern tried to bully the "small" with its "size," and that it would not allow.

With the backing of the Taoist Stele, Mo Hua straightened his back.

He held the palm-sized Five Elements Source Pattern in his hand, rubbing, pinching, and tugging at it, fiercely venting his anger.

Chapter 639: Digging Away (3)

Seeing no reaction from it, Mo Hua began to scrutinize it carefully.

The closed Five Elements Source Pattern was like a jade pendant, feeling neither soft nor hard, neither cold nor warm in his hand, and it was both illusory and real.

It was a condensation of Divine Thought.

It was a crystallization of the Divine Sense computational power of the Five Elements Sect.

Although the typical Divine Thought Body appeared lifelike, it was still slightly hazy, like a gaseous illusion; even Mo Hua's form, though solid, still had some of that hazy quality.

It felt like a real person, but wasn't one.

But this Source Pattern was nearly a real object.

"The more 'illusory' it goes, the more 'real' it becomes..." Mo Hua furrowed his brows.

From illusory to real, could this be the path to powerful Divine Thought? Was it also the path he must take to Prove the Dao with his Divine Sense?

Mo Hua shook his head and decided to go back and ask his master.

The current issue was how to deal with this Source Pattern.

This Source Pattern seemed to hide many secrets. Read the latest on

It was not only a Formation Flow but also a top-tier Formation inheritance, invaluable in itself.

At the same time, it surely held the truth behind the decline of the Five Elements Sect.

Most importantly, within the Source Pattern lay a strong and strange aura.

What exactly was this aura?

Furthermore, why would this inheritance "come to life," spawn Formation Patterns, cling to Divine Thought, and command zombies?

After pondering for a long time, Mo Hua was still confused; he couldn't help sighing,

"I really need to read more books."

"Tao Cultivation knowledge is also a part of a cultivator's strength."

He looked again at the Five Elements Source Pattern in his hand, which resembled a jade pendant, with some difficulty,

"Where should I put this Source Pattern?"

It was definitely not feasible to place it within his Sea of Consciousness.

This Source Pattern was like a plague, capable of self-propagation, parasitic feeding, and harbored unknown malevolent thoughts. Even with the Taoist Stele suppressing it, it was still too dangerous.

A wise man does not stand under a crumbling wall.

He couldn't plant a mine in his own Sea of Consciousness.

If it couldn't be stored in the Sea of Consciousness, then it had to be placed outside.

A object for storing Divine Thought? A shrine could work.

But the shrine belonged to the Five Elements Sect, and since he couldn't take it with him, storing the Source Pattern inside would leave him empty-handed.

Moreover, with the Source Pattern now having its own will and having entered his Sea of Consciousness and seen the Taoist Stele, he couldn't let it run free.

Even if he couldn't "kill" it or "consume" it, he must keep it in his own hands.

For storage...

Mo Hua supported his chin in thought when suddenly his eyes lit up.

The Contemplation Map!

Zhang Quan's Ancestral Master Picture could store Divine Thought.

Zhang Quan's family of zombies, from the elders to the disciples, had been "devoured" completely by Mo Hua, leaving behind an Ancestral Master Picture without the Ancestral Master's image.

This blank Ancestral Master Picture seemed like it could be used to store the Five Elements Source Pattern.

"But how do I put it in there?"

Lacking experience, Mo Hua thought of trying first.

His Divine Sense withdrew from the Sea of Consciousness as his consciousness gradually awakened.

Mo Hua in front of the shrine slowly opened his eyes.

Bai Zixi was at first elated, then her pretty face grew serious, her white hands forming a knife-like gesture behind Mo Hua's head, as if she was ready to knock him down again without further ado.

Bai Zisheng's expression was also solemn.

As Mo Hua opened his eyes, sensing the odd atmosphere, he asked in a low voice,

"Junior Sister, what's wrong..."

Bai Zixi looked intently into Mo Hua's eyes and, seeing his clear and water-like gaze reflecting her form, nodded and said softly,

"It's Junior Brother."

Bai Zisheng exhaled a long breath of relief, then remembering something, hastily asked,

"The Five Elements Spirit Formation, have you learned it?"

Mo Hua nodded with a smile.

Bai Zisheng was overjoyed, then puzzled,

"What exactly did you encounter inside that took so long? And just now..."

Bai Zixi, however, said with a deep gaze, "Let's talk outside."

Bai Zisheng immediately nodded, "Yes, let's go outside first."

"Wait," Mo Hua said, "I have something else to do..."

He opened his Storage Bag and, after rummaging around, finally found that crumpled, incense ash-sprinkled Ancestral Master Picture in a corner.

As Mo Hua unfolded the Ancestral Master Picture and was about to consider how to store the Five Elements Source Pattern inside it, he felt a pain in his Sea of Consciousness.

The Five Elements Source Pattern, not waiting any longer, hurried out of his Sea of Consciousness and dove into the blank picture.

It seemed it could not stand to be in Mo Hua's Sea of Consciousness for another moment...

The Five Elements Source Pattern entered the Contemplation Map.

On the blank picture, a burst of five-colored brilliance appeared and clearly revealed five-colored lines. These five lines encompassed the Five Elements Formation, containing the essence of the Five Elements.

This Contemplation Map had thus become an embodiment of the legacy of the Five Elements Sect's Formations through the generations—the Five Elements Formation Flow Chart!

In an instant, the entire picture's aura transformed.

A deeply concealed, profound, and robust Five Elements Qi emanated from the picture, spreading out from the Formation Pavilion at the center in all directions.

The ordinary disciples of the Five Elements Sect felt nothing.

But the various Sect Leaders and Elders were alarmed.

"What is this?!"

"Such thick Five Elements Qi!"

"Profound, primal, and extraordinary!"

"Does our Five Elements Sect still have such a legacy?"

"What legacy is this?"

...

The Chief Elder, sipping tea on the third floor, was especially shocked.

Being closer, he sensed it more clearly.

The shrine?! What's going on?

What has happened?

The Chief Elder felt a tremor in his heart and suddenly stood up, wanting to go to the fourth floor to see what had happened...

Mr. Zhuang beside him also showed a subtle change in expression, appearing stunned and lost in thought, murmuring to himself,

"The essence of the Five Elements..."

"What exactly has this child Mo Hua found..."

"He couldn't have unearthed the entire foundational legacy of the Five Elements Sect's Formations accumulated over thousands of years, could he..."

Chapter 640: Depths (1)

The Chief Elder had already risen hastily, with a solemn expression, and hurriedly made his way to the fourth floor.

Mr. Zhuang's gaze turned slightly heavy, and within his pupils, patterns began to spread, mysterious and unfathomable. At the same time, he twirled a Daoist hand seal, flicked his sleeve, and seemed to erase something out of thin air...

Once the Heavenly secret was severed, the cause and effect were erased.

The Sect Leaders and Elders of the Five Elements Sect suddenly froze.

The Chief Elder also abruptly stopped in his tracks, dumbfounded and lost in thought. After a moment, he muttered confusedly:

"What's going on?"

"I feel like I just... forgot something?"

"What did I forget..."

Continue your journey at

The Chief Elder's mind went blank; he furrowed his brow and pondered hard but couldn't figure it out.

It was as if something astonishing had just happened.

But then again... was it all just his imagination?

Like a brief nap in the afternoon, waking up at 1 p.m., everything seemed to be no more than a lingering dream upon waking.

After the rain, no trace remained, hazy and imperceptible.

The Chief Elder looked at Mr. Zhuang with suspicion.

Mr. Zhuang was still drinking tea, relaxed and composed, exuding an air of casual elegance, appearing as if nothing had happened.

Noticing the Chief Elder's gaze, Mr. Zhuang looked up and asked as if nothing was amiss:

"What is it?"

The Chief Elder hesitated, beginning to doubt himself.

Did Mr. Zhuang do something?

But it didn't seem like it...

What could he have done?

The Chief Elder looked around again; everything in the surroundings, the furnishings, tables, chairs, cups, screen, and Formation Pavilion looked exactly as he remembered, without any change.

There were no traces of external influence.

The Chief Elder shook his head slightly.

"It must have been an illusion..."

In recent days, dealing with Mr. Zhuang had been like haggling with a tiger, so the Chief Elder was on guard. He was also worried that the heritage of the Five Elements Sect might have been stealthily learned by someone.

His concern was excessive, hence the illusion.

That their heritage had been learned by someone else...

At this thought, the Chief Elder's heart trembled.

He wanted to check the Shrine, but as he took a step, he stopped himself abruptly.

The Chief Elder turned and looked at Mr. Zhuang with displeasure, "Mr. Zhuang, it has been over an hour since the due time, isn't it about time?"

Mr. Zhuang feigned difficulty.

The Chief Elder glanced warily at Old Kui but dared only to take a quick look before turning his attention back to Mr. Zhuang and insisted:

"More than an hour has passed, and my Five Elements Sect has already made concessions. I would ask that you, Sir, know when to stop..."

Mr. Zhuang pondered for a moment and sighed:

"Well, whether they understand it or not, it's all up to those children's own fortune, and one cannot force it."

The Chief Elder clasped his hands and said, "Mr. Zhuang deeply understands the greater good..." He then extended his hand and made a "please" gesture:

"Mr. Zhuang, please come with me to have a look."

Mr. Zhuang nodded, "Alright."

Leading the way, the Chief Elder took Mr. Zhuang to the fourth floor of the Formation Pavilion, opening the big door with some apprehension, and looked inside.

The meditation cushion hadn't been moved, and the Shrine appeared normal at first glance.

The incense in the incense burner had long since burned out, leaving only the cold ash behind.

The three Junior Formation Masters from Mo Hua were all inside.

Bai Zisheng and Bai Zixi were fine, but Mo Hua was holding his little head with a pained expression, furrowing his brows as if...

He had overextended his Divine Sense?

"He didn't learn it?"

The Chief Elder felt a twinge of anticipation.

Mo Hua looked up, saw Mr. Zhuang, and hesitated, not sure what to say.

Immediately, Mr. Zhuang sighed:

"Well, if he didn't learn it, then he didn't learn it..."

Mo Hua was startled and then displayed a "disappointed" look, hanging his head, "Master, I... I have let you down..."

Mr. Zhuang looked regretful, but remained silent.

Seeing Mr. Zhuang's expression, the Chief Elder was taken aback, then heaved a long sigh of relief.

He then felt a sense of vindication, his old face blooming like a chrysanthemum, barely able to suppress his smile.

He "hehe" chuckled twice and pretended to console:

"The Five Elements Spirit Formation is the Sect Protecting Formation of my Five Elements Sect, a first-class Formation with Thirteen Stripes, incorporating the essence of creation. It's as hard to comprehend as ascending to the heavens..."

"Although your distinguished disciples are exceptionally talented and quick-witted, they are still young and learning the profound formations of my Five Elements Sect. It's normal not to grasp it; don't take it too much to heart."

"The journey of Tao Cultivation is long, and they have a long road ahead..."

"Experiencing setbacks can better temper their nature."

The Chief Elder stroked his beard.

Mo Hua, mimicking Mr. Zhuang, sighed and said, "Chief Elder speaks very truly."

The Chief Elder raised his eyebrows and glanced at Mo Hua.

This genius, arrogant and defiant, had put Junior Formation Masters of the entire Dali Mountain State boundary to shame. Yet now, facing the heritage of the Five Elements Sect, he seemed crestfallen due to defeat.

The Chief Elder's heart was as sweet as honey.

He had rarely been this delighted in his life.

The Chief Elder even said:

"If Mr. Zhuang does not mind, you could stay longer in my Five Elements Sect, allowing us to extend our hospitality a bit more..."

Mr. Zhuang seemed somewhat disinterested, "We'll see."

He waved his sleeve and left.

The three from Mo Hua exchanged simple salutations with the Chief Elder, offered a bow, and followed Mr. Zhuang out.

The Chief Elder watched their departing figures, the smile fading from his face, as he snorted to himself and scoffed:

"Tasted bitter fruit, have you?"

"The heritage of my Five Elements Sect isn't something just anyone can learn."

...

On the way back, there were no members of the Five Elements Sect around.

Mo Hua's dejected expression changed, and he couldn't help but beam with joy.

Smiling, Mo Hua then frowned again, rubbing the back of his head, and wondered aloud: