

The Quest 681

Chapter 681: Endless Demons (4)

Upon entering the Demon Palace, the stench of blood and an eerie gloom prevailed.

Moreover, gusts of chilling air swept through repeatedly.

Mo Hua felt somewhat uncomfortable, but what astonished him even more was the multitude of Demon Cultivators inside.

These Demon Cultivators, with their hideous and malevolent appearance, were not only numerous but also possessed extremely high cultivation levels. Demonic Qi wrapped around them, clearly indicating that they practiced superior Demon Path Skills.

The knowledge of these Demon Cultivators also seemed to be significantly higher.

Some of the Demon Cultivators on the periphery, upon seeing Gui Tao's people, mostly showed disdain and even glared maliciously, taking the initiative to attack.

However, the Demon Cultivators within the Demon Palace, when encountering Gui Tao's people, mostly appeared solemn and demonstrated fear, as if they could discern the identities of Gui Tao's people.

Gui Tao's people wore indifferent expressions, disregarding their gazes.

Their gazes, whether filled with suspicion, probing, or indifference, all landed on Mo Hua...

It seemed rather strange to them that Gui Tao would be accompanied by such a child with a low realm of cultivation, who did not practice Demon Skills, had an upright aura, and still wore an innocent face.

Feeling the stares of numerous Demon Heads, Mo Hua felt a bit guilty.

However, after thinking it over, he decided he couldn't lose face for his master and his "Uncle," so he forced himself to appear calm, raising his head and puffing out his chest, although he couldn't help but inch closer to Gui Tao's people.

He felt that by Gui Tao's side, he might be safer.

Gui Tao faced the gazes of the crowd and walked straight to the center of the great hall, finding a place to sit. Mo Hua stood by his side and asked in a low voice,

"Uncle, what have we come here to do?"

Gui Tao's expression was cold.

Mo Hua stealthily stared at his face, observing for a long while, but could not decipher what he really wanted to say.

He guessed that it was a long story and not easily explained in a moment, so perhaps Uncle preferred not to speak of it.

However, Gui Tao's silence didn't stop other Demon Cultivators from whispering among themselves.

Listening in secret, Mo Hua after a while finally grasped some key terms:

Terms like Nether Ancestor, Demon Monarch, as well as Venerable, Ancestral Master, and then there was...

The Ten Thousand Demons Gathering!

"The Ten Thousand Demons Gathering?"

A shiver ran down Mo Hua's spine.

A gathering of the old demons from the Demon Sect?

Has Uncle come to the Demon Palace of Dry Wood Cliff to participate in the “Ten Thousand Demons Gathering”?

With his mind stirring slightly and a trace of fear, Mo Hua said in a soft voice,

"Uncle, is it really appropriate for me to join this ‘Ten Thousand Demons Gathering?’"

I am a Serious Cultivator.

Not a little demon.

And only at the Qi Refinement stage.

Participating in such a gathering, that doesn’t suit my age, my realm, my identity as a great Demon Head, would it not be a bit impolite?

Gui Tao’s pupils darkened.

Mo Hua immediately fell silent.

Yet in his heart, he couldn’t stop pondering:

"This Ten Thousand Demons Gathering... what is its purpose?"

"Could it be targeting my master?"

"Who among the Demon Cultivators will attend? At least those with a Golden Core? Will Xuan Sanren, who’s at the Feather Transformation Realm, also come?"

"Could there be even more formidable Demon Heads?"

"Gui Tao... ‘Uncle,’ what is his intention in joining this Ten Thousand Demons Gathering?"

"Does he plan to use the 'Ten Thousand Demons Gathering' to join forces with some scattered cultivators, some Venerables, or perhaps some old Demon Ancestors, in order to confront the Taoist Court, plot against my master, and seize that supposed 'tremendous fortune'?"

"Could he possibly... kill my master?"

As these thoughts troubled Mo Hua, he felt increasingly worried...

Inside the Demon Palace, the atmosphere was heavy, bloodied, and oppressive.

Bones served as rafters, and human skin as paintings.

As time passed, more and more Demon Heads entered the Demon Palace, and the air within became ever more solemn...

Mo Hua gradually shifted from being tense and apprehensive to numb and lethargic.

Finally, he leaned against Gui Tao's stone chair, standing and dozing off.

After an indeterminate amount of time, a chilling wind blew by, causing Mo Hua to shudder awake, his sleepiness vanishing in an instant.

At this very moment, within the Demon Palace, many "people" were already seated.

To call them "people," yet not quite resembling humans.

Some were half-corpse, half-demon, some like beasts, like monsters.

Even those who looked human, upon closer inspection seemed not human at all.

Some had pallid complexions, like the dead; some had beautiful features with bright red lips and teeth; some were fat with snakes entwined around them; others were emaciated with demonic patterns inscribed on their backs...

The entire Demon Palace was gloomy and solemn; so quiet you could hear a pin drop.

Deadly silent.

"Has the Ten Thousand Demons Gathering begun?"

A chill grew in Mo Hua's heart as he saw that several figures had slowly emerged upon the towering white bone seats that held terrifying energy.

These several figures emitted an extremely fearsome aura.

Deep as abysses, vast as seas.

Merely a fraction of their aura released was suffocating for Mo Hua, making it difficult for him to breathe.

Among these figures, Mo Hua recognized one very well—it was none other than Xuan Sanren, who wielded the Blood Cloth Banner and the Hanging Demon Sword, sealed off Li Mountain City with a vast sea of blood, and trapped his master in the Five Elements Sect—the Mystery Demon Ancestor!

A coldness emerged in Mo Hua's heart, and his gaze intensified.

Could it be that those few seated on the bone thrones, capable of sitting on an equal footing with Xuan Sanren, were all Demon Ancestors at the Feather Transformation Realm?!

Chapter 682: Begin Killing (1)

Feather Transformation Realm...

Mo Hua silently counted on his fingers:

Qi Refinement, Foundation Establishment, Golden Core, Feather Transformation...

He himself was a full three major realms away from the Feather Transformation Realm, and these three realms were like a chasm...

Mo Hua sighed.

In what year and month could he possibly cultivate to such a realm?

And with his Spiritual Root, could he really cultivate to Feather Transformation...

Mo Hua sighed again, feeling somewhat powerless.

At this moment, atop the bone-white throne with fang-like protrusions, several figures had fully revealed themselves.

One was a black-robed individual with white hair but a youthful face, with an ominous appearance—a Demon Cultivator, known as Xuan Sanren, the “Mystery Demon Ancestor.”

Besides him, there were three Featherization Old Demons.

An old man with purple-green lips known as “Poison Venerable”;

A tall and dark Monster Cultivator as burly as a black bear, called the “Black Arhat”;

And a heavily made-up woman who, despite her beauty, had layered on too much makeup, greasy and slick, named “Madam Miao.”

Poison Venerable, Black Arhat, Madam Miao...

Mo Hua had overheard these names before.

Initially, he didn’t know who they were, guessing they might be monikers of some great Demon Cultivators. But now, seeing these three Feather Transformation Realm Demon Heads and their appearances, he matched the names to their faces.

Including Xuan Sanren, that made four great Feather Transformation Realm beings.

On top of that, within this entire Demon Palace, there were hundreds of Golden Core Demon Cultivators.

Mo Hua's heart chilled slightly.

Such power of the Demon Path could destroy an entire state boundary...

Not to mention the Third-Grade Dali Mountain State Boundary, even a Fourth-Grade state boundary, if attacked by these Demon Cultivators, would likely face a calamity.

And these Demon Heads, gathering here for the "Ten Thousand Demons Gathering," their objective was... his master?

Mo Hua felt a surge of nervousness, and he clenched his fists tightly.

Above the bone-white throne, Xuan Sanren got straight to the point,

"I have locked the Heavenly Secrets of this place with the Nether Heavenly Mechanism Seal, but the cause and effect have still leaked out. Now, all factions from the Taoist Court have gathered around Dali Mountain. A major battle is about to erupt at any moment, which is why I called the 'Ten Thousand Demons Gathering', to invite fellow cultivators to convene at Dry Wood Cliff, to discuss this matter

"Black Arhat" sneered, "What's there to discuss? Kill them one by one as they come

He licked his lips, his tongue bright red, with barbs like those of Monster Beasts, his gaze fierce and greedy.

"It's been hundreds of years since I've had my fill of eating humans

Poison Venerable mockingly said, "Don't eat everything, watch out you don't break your teeth."

Black Arhat grinned, showing his ghastly fangs, "Rest assured, I've been eating humans for six hundred years, and these two teeth have never once been damaged."

Poison Venerable's expression was indifferent, betraying neither joy nor anger:

"From the Taoist Court's side, there are Feather Transformation Realm Cultivators coming this time."

"Did you get the news?"

Poison Venerable remained silent.

Black Arhat thus understood.

The Poison Venerable, no, the Myriad Poison Gate must have spies within the Taoist Court.

Such inside information was surely not to be disclosed openly.

Black Arhat then asked, "The Feathered Immortals from the Taoist Court? Who are they?"

Poison Venerable was somewhat displeased, but he did not conceal it, "Not to mention the others, at least that woman from the Bai Family is sure to come

"That woman from the Bai Family?"

"Bai Qiancheng?"

Madam Miao was startled upon hearing this, her heavily made-up face betraying both envy and hate.

Black Arhat's eyes gleamed ferociously, "It is said the Feathered Immortal from the Bai Family lives up to her name with skin like jade and a beauty that can topple kingdoms and cities. I wonder if it's true?"

Mo Hua was also taken aback upon hearing this.

Bai Family's Bai Qiancheng? A beauty that can topple kingdoms and cities?

Feathered Immortal?

Does she have any relation to his junior sister?

Poison Venerable sneered, "Put away those crooked thoughts. Unless you want to die, don't even think of touching her."

Black Arhat said, "Why's that?"

"She's a Bai

Black Arhat scoffed, "So she's a Bai, what of it? How could the Noble Clans of the Taoist Court interfere with the actions of our Demon Path?"

Poison Venerable glanced at him indifferently, "Your life is your own. I just wanted to remind you. If you're not afraid of the Bai Family, feel free to make your move."

Black Arhat retracted his ferocious look, chuckling sinisterly, "The greater good is more important; naturally, I wouldn't make trouble at this time."

Still, he couldn't help but drool inwardly.

He wondered, would the flesh of such a beautiful woman taste more tender...

Madam Miao's expression changed as she asked Xuan Sanren:

"How do you know for sure that she will come?"

Xuan Sanren said, "That Mr. Zhuang bears the Heavenly Secret, finding himself in dire straits, and as they come from the same sect, whether for emotional reasons or self-interest, she will certainly come."

"The same sect

Mo Hua glanced covertly at Gui Tao's people.

If they were from the same sect, that would be his master's junior sister and Gui Tao's person, which meant his own uncle...

So it turned out that not only did he have a Demon Head as an uncle, but he also had a Feather Transformation Realm uncle?

If his uncle was in the Feather Transformation Realm, then as his master, Gui Tao should be at least at the Feather Transformation Realm, right?

So, what realm would his own master be in then...

Mo Hua pondered silently, somewhat shocked.

While Gui Tao continued to rest with eyes closed, seemingly indifferent to his own "junior sister."

After Madam Miao heard Xuan Sanren's words, she seemed both secretly pleased and resentful, her gaze harboring a hint of venomous spite.

She seemed tormented by some deep grudge.

Poison Venerable's gaze sharpened as he brought up a serious matter, "The Five Elements Mountain Guarding Formation hasn't been broken yet?"

Xuan Sanren shook his head, "No."

Black Arhat was astonished, "Just a Second-Grade Formation, and it's this difficult to breach?"

Chapter 683: Start Killing (2)

Xuan Sanren, who was proficient in arrays, and Poison Venerable, who had a slight understanding of arrays, both looked at the Black Bear Demon Cultivator with disdain.

"This is a Second Grade Large Formation

Xuan Sanren said impatiently, "A Large Formation is fundamentally different from ordinary formations. Moreover, this is the Five Elements Mountain Guarding Formation, originating from the forebears of the Five Elements Sect

"What's more important is that, at this moment, the person presiding over the formation is surnamed Zhuang!"

With a solemn expression, Xuan Sanren continued, "In the entire Cultivation World, there are few who have the confidence to break his formations in his presence

Black Arhat was stunned; as a demon cultivator, he usually only cared about "killing" and "eating," understanding nothing about arrays, but at that moment, ridiculed by Xuan Sanren, he didn't want to lose face and thus spoke in a cold voice,

"No matter how powerful, it is still just Second Grade

Poison Venerable laughed out loud, his voice harsh, like a night owl.

He pointed at the sky, "This is a Third-Grade State Boundary. The limits of Heavenly Dao are strict. Even if it's a Golden Core, a Second Grade Large Formation is indestructible. A Golden Core Cultivator alone would find it hard to break through unless

Looking at Black Arhat with a mocking tone, Poison Venerable said, "You're willing to trade one for one with the formation, using the power of Feather Transformation to break the formation and then be annihilated by the Heavenly Dao."

"To sacrifice oneself for the Dao, to show loyalty to the Demon Monarch, would also be a death well met

Black Arhat's face darkened further, and he snorted coldly without speaking.

He was not a fool to risk his life for a Second Grade Large Formation.

But he still had doubts, frowning as he spoke,

"The thing about being annihilated by Heavenly Dao, is it true or false?"

Clearly skeptical, Black Arhat queried, "If I use the Cultivation of the Feather Transformation Realm, will there really be a Heavenly Dao to annihilate me?"

Poison Venerable looked at him with disdain and suggested, "Why don't you try and see?"

Anger surged in Black Arhat.

Xuan Sanren merely sneered coldly.

On the contrary, Madam Miao frowned, "Annihilation by Heavenly Dao has only been seen in Taoist records and spoken of by cultivators. I've never heard of anyone experiencing it personally

Xuan Sanren responded somewhat speechlessly, "Is there a possibility that those who have experienced it in person have all been annihilated

Below them, Mo Hua slightly shook his head.

"Not all

"I wasn't annihilated!"

It was just that, in his case, it was a twist of fate. The Great Formation Dissolution had triggered the restrictions of Heavenly Dao, but with his low Cultivation, the tribulation thunder merely "hesitated" for a moment, not truly attempting to kill him, thus leaving him with his "little life

Mo Hua reflected in his heart:

Annihilation by Heavenly Dao has always been taboo.

Most cultivators follow this rule, but might not truly understand the terrifying nature of it.

Just like the foolish Black Arhat and the delicate-looking Madam Miao, who after hearing Xuan Sanren's words, were still somewhat dubious.

It seemed they did not truly believe in the existence of the so-called Heavenly Dao...

However, they didn't seem to dwell on this matter.

After a moment, they went back to the matter at hand, discussing the affairs of the Taoist Court...

"What about the cultivators of the Taoist Court?" Xuan Sanren asked.

"What else can be done?" Black Arhat scoffed coldly, "The Demon Sect's actions have always been straightforward, it's all about one word: 'kill'!"

Xuan Sanren's gaze grew colder, "What I meant was, how exactly do we kill?"

After pondering for a moment, Poison Venerable said, "Let them into the Soul Refining Banner, seal the Heavenly secret, set up the Blood Sha Great Formation, open the Demon Sword Evil Eye, and then we can all join forces, wiping them out completely!"

"Aren't they too stupid to do that?"

"Stupid or not depends on whether the stake is high enough."

"As long as the benefit is large enough, even the shrewdest of people will be foolish."

"With Mr. Zhuang inside the Large Formation, as long as you dare to unfurl the banner, they will inevitably dare to rush in at all costs."

"Compared to the chance for immortality, what's a few people's death... it's nothing."

...

"What about the Feathered Immortals of the Taoist Court?" Xuan Sanren pursued.

Poison Venerable replied, "Due to the limits of Heavenly Dao, the Feathered Immortals from the Taoist Court, like you and me, dare not use their full power. Thus, the main force of this battle will still be the Golden Cores

"Feathered Immortals, who don't use the power of Feather Transformation, are only a bit stronger than Golden Cores

His eyes swept across the room, and a cold smile emerged on his lips, "This Demon Palace is gathered with hundreds of Golden Core Demon Cultivators, practicing orthodox demon skills, refining top-notch evil techniques. With Evil Treasures in hand, they all have blood on their hands, killing like it's nothing. They are far from comparable to those pampered cultivators from the Taoist Court who live in high positions of comfort."

"Golden Core Demon Cultivators, formed into Demon Soldiers, will surely wreak havoc in all directions! Making the Taoist Court greatly weakened!"

"We will surely, for the Demon Monarch, seize that transcendent fate buried in the Back Ruins!"

All four Feather Transformation Demon Heads had fanatical looks in their eyes.

But within those gazes, personal greed began to surge.

"When will the Five Elements Mountain Guarding Formation be broken?" Poison Venerable asked.

Xuan Sanren shook his head, "It can't be broken, we can only wear it down."

"Wear down?"

Xuan Sanren nodded affirmatively, “Yes, that man’s mastery of array is exceptional. With him at the helm of the Five Elements Mountain Guarding Formation, it can’t be broken. We can only think of ways to exhaust it

"Deplete the Spirit Stones, wear away his life force.”

"His oil spent and his lamp extinguished, his days numbered, keep wearing him down, and the Five Elements Formation will inevitably falter

"Once the Large Formation is broken, with demons surrounding the mountain, no matter how extraordinary and unrivaled he may be, he will ultimately fall into our hands.”

Poison Venerable nodded slightly.

"That’s indeed an approach

Everyone fell silent for a moment, when the Black Arhat mockingly said, “That being said, this man really is abandoned by all; the Demon Sect wants to kill him, and the Taoist Court won’t let him off either

"It seems that in this world, not a single person wants to save him.”

Poison Venerable sneered, “He was too prominent back in the day, offended too many people, and now bears such great fortune that everyone is envious. Now that he’s cornered, who would think of saving him?”

Chapter 684: Start Killing (3)

Mo Hua was quite displeased to hear that.

After Poison Venerable spoke, he suddenly seemed to recall something, with an insinuating tone, said:

"It is said that this person also has a senior brother, who not only broke with him but also betrayed their Sect, surrendered to the Demon Path, and was even titled as, ‘Taoist’ by our Demon Sect

"Becoming the only 'Demon Cultivator' in our Demon Sect, who was titled 'Taoist' without reaching Heaven Void!"

Poison Venerable's cold gaze swept towards his subordinates, landing on Gui Tao's people.

This look was filled with disdain.

Everyone's gaze, following Poison Venerable's, turned to Gui Tao's people, and onto the small figure of Mo Hua behind them.

Watched by four Feather Transformation ancestors and a host of Golden Core Demon Cultivators, eyes brimming with predation.

The pressure was too great for Mo Hua, who couldn't help but hide a bit more behind his "Uncle." Gui Tao's people, with pupils dark as pitch and an indifferent demeanor, acted as if no one else was present.

The four Feather Transformation beings' gazes were icy cold.

The Taoist title contained the character "Dao" and was, apart from the ruler beneath the Demon Ancestor and outside the Demon Monarch, the most supreme and transcendent title in the Demon Sect.

Ordinary Demon Cultivators only knew of it but did not understand why.

They couldn't comprehend the weight behind the two characters "Taoist."

But these four, having reached the Feather Transformation Realm, were all too clear.

These two characters were something they could aspire to but never attain.

Yet now, a mere Righteous Dao cultivator, one who betrayed his Sect, forgot his roots, deviated to the Demon Path halfway, and whose realm was barely at the Feather Transformation stage, could be titled “Gui Tao’s person?!”

They had long harbored dissatisfaction in their hearts.

Black Arhat scoffed, “So it seems that person was at least once your junior brother. Do you truly, not spare a little sentiment?”

Madam Miao covered her mouth, giggling, “So ruthless, no wonder the Righteous Dao couldn’t bear you and you had to become a Demon Head.”

Her eyes shifted slightly and spotted Mo Hua hiding behind Gui Tao’s people. Her eyes brightened, and she quietly praised in her heart:

"This youngster does look quite handsome"

"Most importantly, his eyes are clear and his demeanor is gentle, a raw jade, not even trained in Demon Skills and untainted by the slightest filth. Raising him by my side until he’s older and then Replenishing from him would surely be a unique delight

Madam Miao’s heart stirred with desire, but her expression remained cold as she scornfully said:

"This is the ‘Ten Thousand Demons Gathering.’ Those present are either Demon Ancestors or great Demon Cultivators who strike fear in all directions. Although you hold the title ‘Taoist,’ bringing with you such a little cultivator, untrained in Demon Skills, to attend this Ten Thousand Demons Gathering, don’t you think you’re taking us too lightly?”

Gui Tao’s person remained stiffly seated, not uttering a word.

Even Xuan Sanren now frowned and sneered, “Just a Demon Seed avatar, but quite pompous

If Gui Tao himself were present, Xuan Sanren might have shown some respect.

He might have even treated him as a distinguished guest, sitting side by side with the Feather Transformation Demon Ancestors at the Bone Throne, above all others in the Demon Sect.

But now, he was just a puppet parasitized by a Demon Seed!

And still so dismissive?

Gui Tao's person's gaze remained empty, devoid of any emotion.

Mo Hua wanted to speak for him, "Uncle means he doesn't want to bother with you

But he felt it was inappropriate to speak out of turn in such a situation, so he silently swallowed his words.

The atmosphere at the scene became somewhat tense.

Just when Mo Hua was worried about whether they would actually make a move against "Uncle," the elder Poison Venerable with greenish lips stepped in to smooth things over:

"Enough. Since we've joined the Demon Gate, we're all part of the same alliance

"Our current enemy is the Taoist Court, our goal is that Mr. Zhuang; it's not suitable to fall out at this time

The atmosphere in the hall finally eased slightly.

Mo Hua secretly curled his lip.

This old man must be a crafty fox.

He was the one who started the provocation, and he also became the peacemaker in the end.

Being elderly and of high status, Poison Venerable's words seemed to carry weight. The surrounding Demon Cultivators withdrew their attention from Gui Tao's people.

Yet the mood remained somewhat delicate.

Black Arhat's eyes bore ill intent towards Gui Tao's people, Xuan Sanren looked displeased, and although Madam Miao wasn't looking at Gui Tao's people, her gaze lingered on Mo Hua—with greed and pity intermingling, her mind evidently scheming...

With everything that needed to be said already spoken and the plans arranged,

Poison Venerable said:

"This Ten Thousand Demons Gathering is hereby concluded. I hope everyone will work together with one heart, loyal to the Demon Ancestor, faithful to our Demon Monarch, for the prosperity of our Demon Path, to strive until the end!"

"For the prosperity of our Demon Path!"

"To strive until the end!"

The Demon Cultivators present shouted in unison, and then they all stood up to pay their respects.

Their salute was strange, seemingly forming a spell of the Demon Path with their hands, the meaning of which was unclear.

Mo Hua neither could learn it nor bothered to.

Having saluted, the crowd prepared to disperse.

But just as someone approached the door, their expression changed. Gradually more and more Golden Core Demon Cultivators showed signs of shock and began whispering.

Poison Venerable frowned, "What's the matter?"

Xuan Sanren released his Divine Sense to investigate for a moment, then looked startled. “The Ten Thousand Demons Hall has been sealed by a Formation?!”

A Formation sealing the exit? Are we trapped?

The Demon Cultivators in attendance all changed color.

At that moment, a Monster cultivator went mad all of a sudden, unsheathing his blade to split a Demon Cultivator elder beside him in two, then, beyond all reason, started to slash with bloodthirsty ferocity...

An unexpected change occurred, sending the assembly into an uproar, not knowing what had happened.

The four Feather Transformation Demon Ancestors looked at each other, then after a moment as if coming to a realization, frowned and turned their gaze towards Gui Tao’s person.

Gui Tao’s person still sat rigidly.

But his pupils were pitch black!

Standing behind him, Mo Hua couldn’t help but open his mouth in disbelief:

"Planting Devil in Taoist Heart

"Is Uncle... starting a massacre behind closed doors?"

Chapter 685: Are You Worthy? (1)

It wasn’t just about killing...

It was about striking with ferocity, sealing the hall with a Formation, committing a massacre!

Mo Hua's heart was shaken.

Worthy of being my Uncle.

Then his eyes brightened, and his heart swelled with joy.

Planting Devil in Taoist Heart!

Uncle had once again, right before his very eyes, executed the Planting Devil in Taoist Heart!

And this time, it was the real thing—a large-scale, merciless, and unrestrained Planting Devil in Taoist Heart!

Mo Hua watched the Golden Core Demon Cultivators who were planted with Demon Thought descend into madness, losing control over themselves, while observing the techniques of Gui Tao's people executing the Planting Devil in Taoist Heart, he couldn't help but praise with satisfaction:

"Uncle is truly generous!"

On the other hand, the four Feather Transformation Devil Ancestors of the scattered cultivators, Xuan Sanren, all had expressions of angry indignation.

"Such audacity!"

"To commit such blatant slaughter of our kin!"

"Arrogance!"

But that's all they said—despite their words, there was a bit of dread in their hearts regarding the Planting Devil in Taoist Heart, and they didn't act rashly.

The chaos underneath them was still escalating.

Golden Core Demon Cultivators inexplicably fell into a frenzy of battle—some were furiously angry, some terrified, and some revealed blood-thirsty smiles.

The demonic nature of everyone was being stirred up.

For the moment, it was impossible to tell who had been planted with a Demon, and who had not.

Demon Path Magical Treasures soared through the air, Blood Qi and Demonic Qi intertwined, and the skull spirits howled hideously in agony.

Inside the Ten Thousand Demons Hall, a true pandemonium began.

Some Demon Cultivators with a shred of sanity left attempted to flee. They exerted all their strength, employing their Magical Treasures, attacking the gates, the surrounding stone walls, trying to break an opening to escape out of there.

But as soon as Magical Treasures and Demonic Qi came into contact with the Stone Palace, they disappeared as if sinking into a deep sea, dissipated one after another.

When they dissipated, pitch-black and eerie Formation Patterns became visible.

Xuan Sanren's gaze trembled as he exclaimed:

"Gui Tao's Heaven Sealing Formation?!"

The Poison Venerable's complexion didn't look too good, and even Black Arhat and Madam Miao beside him had grave expressions on their faces.

"When exactly did he set it up?"

"And we were completely oblivious

Poison Venerable asked, "Can this Formation be broken?"

Xuan Sanren shook his head, "It's not easy to break."

He glanced up at the surroundings of the Demon Palace and said gravely: "Don't forget, he is Mr. Zhuang's older fellow disciple

"Both take one positive and one weird approach and are among the few Great Formation Masters in the Cultivation World."

"Mr. Zhuang's Formation skills are shocking and extraordinary."

"As Gui Tao's older fellow disciple, even if not as outstanding as Mr. Zhuang, the difference is not much, and in some aspects, he might even be stronger

"It's just that

Xuan Sanren's gaze became slightly more concentrated, "I didn't expect that just a mere Demon Seed incarnation could set up such a Formation without making a whisper or shadow

Xuan Sanren thought to himself in silence.

Black Arhat let out a sinister laugh, "If the Formation isn't easy to break, then kill the person who set it up

Before the sound of his voice faded, Black Arhat suddenly struck, blood flowing from his palm congealing into a massive Black Blood Skeleton, drenched with the stench of blood and foulness.

With a wave of his hand, the Black Blood Skeleton opened its terrifying maw and viciously attempted to devour Gui Tao.

This blood shadow of a skeleton was incredibly fast.

Gui Tao seemed oblivious, sitting emaciated in his original spot, allowing the skeleton to engulf him.

Mo Hua was also swallowed by the great maw of the skeleton in the process.

After a moment, the blood shadow of the skeleton dissipated.

Mo Hua was left unharmed.

He blinked, slightly stunned.

He had been observing his Uncle's technique of Planting Devil in Taoist Heart, not knowing what happened when suddenly, a skeleton swooped towards him. Before he could even fear, the skeleton vanished, and it seemed some Formation Patterns protected him, thus he was unscathed.

Mo Hua looked at the dark and complex Patterns around him that were in harmony with Gui Tao, his heart shaken.

"This is... Gui Tao's Heaven Sealing Formation

"It's Uncle's Formation

Different from the Five Elements Formation and other Spiritual Power-type Formations.

Mo Hua pondered in his heart, then suddenly startled as he realized he couldn't move.

The Gui Tao Patterns protected him, but at the same time, trapped him.

Though he was inside the Formation, he felt as if he was isolated outside of it.

Unless the Formation was broken, he couldn't leave.

Yet, so long as the Formation wasn't broken, he wouldn't be harmed.

"Is this... Uncle's doing?"

Mo Hua couldn't help but look at Gui Tao again, only to discover that all that remained in Gui Tao's seat was a skeleton.

As if it had been stripped of flesh and blood by that skeleton blood shadow.

Mo Hua was startled.

"Is Uncle dead?"

He then silently shook his head.

Having traveled together with his Uncle, he was very familiar with his Uncle's aura.

Uncle's flesh was gone, but that peculiar aura remained, and moreover... it was slowly spreading, gradually intensifying, and filling every corner of the Demon Palace...

As for Black Arhat, upon seeing "Gui Tao" turned into a skeleton by his own attack, he couldn't help but let out a cold laugh. However, he barely laughed twice before he couldn't laugh anymore.

He too, realized that Gui Tao was dead, yet not dead.

He had killed that physical body, eliminated the flesh and blood, turning it into a skeleton.

But that action seemed to have released something from the flesh, spreading bit by bit throughout the Demon Palace.

It was like a plague of Divine Thought.

This pathogen had originally been contained within that Taoist flesh.

Now that the flesh had been destroyed by him, the plague began to spread...

Black Arhat muttered to himself in shock:

"What the hell is this Gui Tao?!"

The expressions of the four venerable Feather Transformation ancestors also grew more and more solemn.

Because inside the Demon Palace, the bizarre and frenzied aura intensified violently following Gui Tao's "death

All Golden Core Demon Cultivators were plunged into an endless slaughterfest against each other.

Chapter 686: Worthy? (2)

The Demon Palace was like purgatory.

The Demon Cultivators were like evil ghosts.

Human faces were like drawing paper, on which ferocity, terror, cruelty, bloodthirst, greed... all sorts of expressions, like thick and splattered ink, painted a ghostly scroll of purgatory.

In the midst of cruelty, there was a kind of special, Gui Tao's flavor.

It sent a shiver down one's spine.

This strange madness, along with the demonic slaughter, left the four Feather Transformation Ancestors at a loss for how to intervene...

And when the clamor ended, and the dust settled,

This depiction of a demonic purgatory was finally completed.

All dead!

Hundreds of Golden Core Demon Cultivators, without a single survivor, all died tragically!

Anger was written on the faces of the four Feather Transformation Demon Ancestors.

Poison Venerable said with a quivering voice, "Good! Very good!"

He sneered harshly, "True to the name of the newly advanced 'Taoist,' you kill your own kind without cause, with such sinister and ruthless methods! It really proves the saying, 'Those not of my way are surely of different minds!'"

"I'd like to see how he explains himself to the Demon Monarch!"

But Xuan Sanren frowned, "Could this person from Gui Tao really have gone mad, killing so many Golden Cores? What exactly for?"

A fierce light flashed in Black Arhat's eyes, "Does he intend... to monopolize that opportunity?!"

Madam Miao sneered, "Quite an appetite

As the four spoke, they suddenly paused.

They noticed that the atmosphere inside the Demon Palace had suddenly become even colder. The Golden Core Cultivators were all dead, but that pervasive, eerie feeling had grown even stronger.

The four wore solemn expressions and remained silent.

Moments later, in the silent Demon Palace, rustling sounds emerged.

A cold wind blew suddenly.

One after another, these slain Golden Cores twisted and slowly stood up.

They were mutilated and drenched in blood, but without exception, their pupils had turned pitch-black and hollow.

One “person from Gui Tao” was dead.

But hundreds of people from Gui Tao stood up...

The Golden Core Demon Cultivators in this Demon Palace, dead and then “reborn,” had all become people from Gui Tao!

They gazed at the Feather Transformation Demon Ancestors atop the bone thrones with dark and ghastly eyes.

All four Feather Transformation Demon Ancestors felt a chill.

An unbelievable suspicion arose in their minds...

This person from Gui Tao, not satisfied with killing hundreds of Golden Cores, couldn’t possibly be... planning to kill even the four of them, the Feather Transformation Demon Ancestors, right?!

This... was no longer described as presumptuous.

It was simply... audacious to the extreme!

Black Arhat laughed in extreme anger, “You want to kill me? Fine! Then let me see just how you, this person from Gui Tao hiding your head and showing your tail, a parasite, plan to kill me?”

But Poison Venerable’s gaze was elusive, his heart chilled.

No, it’s possible...

Being of Feather Transformation was revered, with few precedents of dying at the hands of Golden Cores.

Because there weren’t that many Golden Cores.

Nor did they have the guts.

But in reality, once there were enough Golden Cores, and they were willing to sacrifice their lives, even Feather Transformation Cultivators, when besieged, could be in danger of falling.

What's more, this was within the Third-Grade State Boundary.

They, as Feather Transformation Cultivators, were not allowed to use the power of Feather Transformation.

To manipulate Golden Cores, to besiege Feather Transformation!

This seemed impossible, but was indeed, a set-up for slaughter.

Only they had never imagined...

They had believed the enemy to be the Taoist Court, to be Mr. Zhuang, but they had never expected that the real threat would come from this person from Gui Tao!

Gui Tao's Heaven Sealing Formation blocked the escape route.

Planting Devil in Taoist Heart controlled the Golden Cores.

Using Golden Cores, to besiege Feather Transformation!

Herding wolves, to devour a fierce tiger!

The more Poison Venerable thought about it, the colder his heart felt.

They were calculated against!

Under normal circumstances, it was impossible to gather so many Golden Core Demon Cultivators.

Nor would the four great Feather Transformation Ancestors normally come together.

Yet at this very moment, all the conditions were met.

So while this seemed audacious, in reality, it was extremely meticulous and sinister, catching them completely off guard!

"As expected of... a person from Gui Tao

Poison Venerable internally reflected.

Xuan Sanren asked, "Venerable, what should we do now?"

Poison Venerable glanced at the surrounding Golden Core Demon Cultivators, controlled by Planting Devil in Taoist Heart, eager to devour someone, and sighed, "We are all from the Demon Path, part of the same alliance. I am reluctant to strike them down; the best course of action is to try and forcibly break through Gui Tao's Heaven Sealing Formation, to escape the Demon Palace. We can plan our next steps afterwards

Xuan Sanren agreed, "The Venerable speaks sense."

Thereafter, the four executed their various methods, intending to forcibly break through Gui Tao's Heaven Sealing Formation.

Black Arhat still used black blood, condensing into skeletons;

Madam Miao's tool was a delicately flesh-colored and exquisite Beauty Fan;

Xuan Sanren wielded a Demon Sword;

And Poison Venerable utilized a dark earthen jar-shaped Snake Gu, from which Evil Power in the form of venomous snakes spread out, gnawing at the Formation.

The large Demon Palace, with mottled and neglected stone walls, was instantly riddled with holes.

Exposed beneath were numerous, eerily black-gray Formation Patterns.

These Patterns, like living creatures, would regenerate and differentiate themselves after destruction, naturally evolving to maintain the operation of the Formation...

"Impossible... it can't be broken through?"

The four Feather Transformation Demon Ancestors furrowed their brows.

Only then did they realize how tricky the Formation of the person from Gui Tao was...

But Mo Hua's heart was greatly shaken.

This Formation!

It was not an ordinary Formation!

Other Cultivators might not understand, and even high-grade Formation Masters, limited by their knowledge, might not grasp its intricacies.

But Mo Hua was different.

He was a disciple of Mr. Zhuang, and also a disciple-in-law of the person from Gui Tao.

His understanding of Formations had been taught by Mr. Zhuang.

He had studied the Calculation Method, and had even received the teaching of the Calculation Method from the legacy of the Five Elements Sect, so he was well-versed in it.

He could tell that this Gui Tao's Heaven Sealing Formation was no ordinary Formation!

Chapter 687: Also Worthy? (3)

It was based on a special type of Formation, founded upon the "Calculation" spell point!

That's why the Formation Patterns could differentiate themselves and evolve autonomously!

That's why this Gui Tao's Heaven Sealing Formation was invincible!

Calculation!

Mo Hua was both greatly startled and overjoyed.

He had not expected that his uncle possessed so many treasures!

Planting Devil in Taoist Heart, as well as this special Calculation...

Could it be that they were all part of what master referred to as "Reaching the Pinnacle" in the use of Divine Sense?

Mo Hua's eyes shone brightly, and his heart thumped excitedly.

He had an innocent look on his small face, but his Divine Sense inside that little head kept churning.

Taking advantage of the chaos in the Demon Palace, unnoticed by others, Mo Hua sneakily observed the Planting Devil in Taoist Heart, all the while dissecting the Calculation Method within the Gui Tao's Heaven Sealing Formation, busy and overjoyed...

Meanwhile, the chaos in the Demon Palace continued...

Unable to break Gui Tao's Heaven Sealing Formation, the four Feather Transformation Devil Ancestors could not avoid a great battle.

Hundreds of Golden Core, with deep black pupils, marched forth in succession to attack the Feather Transformation elders they once could only bow down to.

The Black Arhat punched through a Golden Core Demon Cultivator with one blow.

Madam Miao fanned her enchanting fan, emitting a pink radiance that dissolved Golden Core cultivators into white bones.

Xuan Sanren's Demonic Qi surged, his Sword Qi overflowing, slicing into pieces the Demon Cultivators who had been affected by the Planting Devil in Taoist Heart.

And the Poison Venerable no longer spoke of "belonging to the same Demon Path, being of the same alliance, reluctant to harm each other." When it came to personal safety, he attacked with more ferocity than anyone else.

Out from the Snake Gu, numerous venomous snakes wriggled out, hissing.

The snakes burrowed into the bodies of the Golden Cores, tearing their flesh and sucking away their Evil Yuan.

The four Feather Transformation Devil Ancestors clearly had the upper hand.

However, the multitude of Golden Core Demon Cultivators fought fearlessly to their deaths. Even with severed limbs and split open chests, turning into mere skeletons, they still charged at the Feather Transformation cultivators, biting off flesh, inflicting one injury after another...

At this moment, the four of them also realized that Gui Tao's people aimed to wear them down to death!

Although they were Feather Transformation cultivators, they dared not use the power of Feather Transformation due to the constraints of Heavenly Dao.

The pack of wolves ran amok.

The mighty tiger, however, had to restrain its own claws and teeth.

Fear and anger rose in their hearts.

Unable to break through the Heaven Sealing Formation, unable to eliminate all of Gui Tao's Golden Cores...

At this rate, could it be that they, the lofty Feather Transformation Devil Ancestors, would really be nibbled to death by a group of Demon Path Golden Cores alive?!

This manner of death was something they had never considered in their lifetimes.

But it was indeed approaching them, bit by bit...

While the Feather Transformation Devil Ancestors were slaughtering the Golden Cores, these Golden Cores didn't care at all about "death," because they were already "dead."

The Golden Cores were now merely toys of Gui Tao's people.

And the four Feather Transformation Devil Ancestors kept killing, kept killing, until their hands grew weak...

No one knew how long they had been fighting when a sudden change occurred.

A Feather Transformation Realm Devil Ancestor died.

The one who died was the Black Bear Demon Cultivator—the Black Arhat.

He was killed by heavenly punishment.

The Black Arhat had been restraining his own Feather Transformation Realm's cultivation, also having to keep slaughtering endlessly, and accidentally used the power of Feather Transformation...

His Blood Qi crystalized, both sinister and beautiful.

Within the Blood Qi floated tiny, sparkling flecks of Spiritual Power like feathers.

This was Spiritual Power Feather Transformation.

Every Golden Core Demon Cultivator that encountered this Feather Transformation power was shredded to pieces, reduced to ash.

The Golden Core Demon Cultivators still marched forth relentlessly, unaffected by fear.

The one who truly feared was the Black Arhat!

He suddenly realized he had touched upon the Heavenly Dao's taboos!

At the same time, an immense terror enveloped him from above.

He looked up to see a crimson thunderbolt, carrying a dreadful silence, suddenly descending to completely obliterate him!

The Black Arhat didn't even have time to react before he was utterly annihilated, body and soul!

His last thought was only:

"So, there really is... heavenly punishment for violating the Heavenly Dao

The heavenly punishment came quickly and left just as fast.

It arrived with inexplicable terror and left without a trace.

And the remaining three Feather Transformation Devil Ancestors felt, firsthand, the true terror from Heavenly Dao!

This fear, the deeper the cultivation, the more profound the sensation.

Madam Miao lost all color in her face, murmuring, "It's... really true

The Poison Venerable's expression shifted, his aged eyes filled with unsettled dread.

Xuan Sanren seemed to be in a daze.

At this moment, all three of them realized.

Gui Tao's Heaven Sealing was the first step;

The Golden Core Siege Killing was the second step;

And the annihilation by Heavenly Dao was Gui Tao's people's final, deadliest move in their calculations!

Forced into a corner with no way out, they had to either be worn down to death or, amidst endless exhaustion, use the power of Feather Transformation and be completely eradicated by the heavenly punishment!

But the Heavenly Dao is supreme above all.

In the face of the Heavenly Dao, even as Feather Transformation cultivators, they were helpless!

The siege by the Golden Core Demon Cultivators continued...

The second one to die was Madam Miao.

She had to restrain her own cultivation level while enduring endless death battles and exhaustion, completely worn out.

The Poison Venerable then angrily said, "A fight to the death might still offer a chance of survival! As mighty Feather Transformation beings, even if we fall, it's better than dying in such a disgraceful manner!"

Madam Miao gritted her teeth and said, "Fine!"

The Poison Venerable said, "Let's use our Feather Transformation power together, just for an instant. We can break open Gui Tao's Heaven Sealing Formation and escape!"

"Once we escape, we can all use our own lifesaving techniques. Whether we live or die, let fate decide!"

By now, there were no other options.

Even facing the threat of heavenly tribulation, they had to make a desperate move.

Madam Miao and the Poison Venerable's aura began to rise together, slowly mobilizing the power of Feather Transformation, preparing to invoke Feather Transformation Realm's Taoist Skill, apparently planning to break the Formation together.

But as both their auras climbed to a certain height, nearing the edge of the Feather Transformation Realm, they both stopped simultaneously.

Chapter 688: Also worthy? (4)

The two exchanged a glance and cursed each other:

"Bitch, you deceived me!"

"Old ghost, you tricked me!"

Both wanted to trick the other into using the power of Feather Transformation to break the Formation, endure the heavenly lightning, and then flee.

Madam Miao wanted to curse some more, but unexpectedly, Poison Venerable made the first move, striking her with a fierce palm.

This palm, though not as powerful as Feather Transformation, was still the force of a Golden Core at its peak.

Madam Miao, caught off guard, hastily took the blow, but in her carelessness did not contain her cultivation. A pink aura enveloped her, showing the signs of Feather Transformation.

Madam Miao, in shock and dismay, turned around, intending to drag Poison Venerable to death with her.

But before she could act, storm clouds gathered, and heavenly punishment descended. A crimson lightning bolt flashed, and Madam Miao's life dissipated.

With the death of Madam Miao, Poison Venerable looked up, overjoyed.

"Just as I expected! The arrival of heavenly punishment breaks open Gui Tao's Heaven Sealing Formation Pattern, revealing a gap in the Formation, which is my chance to escape!"

Poison Venerable leaped towards the gap, attempting to escape both the Demon Palace and the enclosure of Gui Tao's Heaven Sealing Formation.

But suddenly a hand reached out, grabbing him.

Poison Venerable's movement halted as he fought to break free, but the person holding him was highly cultivated. He struggled several times before breaking free and continued to escape.

However, during this delay, Gui Tao's Heaven Sealing Formation regenerated and closed completely on its own.

Poison Venerable, enraged, turned back and shouted:

"Xuan Sanren, what do you mean by this?"

The person who suddenly grabbed him was indeed Xuan Sanren.

Xuan Sanren remained silent.

Poison Venerable looked closely and was horrified.

Xuan Sanren's eyes had turned black!

"You Poison Venerable exclaimed in shock, "Impossible!"

Xuan Sanren smiled slightly, his pupils pitch black, his face showing a vivid and eerie smile.

"Planting Devil in Taoist Heart

Poison Venerable looked incredulous:

"No... impossible, you are in the Feather Transformation Realm. How could Planting Devil in Taoist Heart affect you? Separated by a whole realm, he, being a Golden Core Demon Seed, could not possibly erode your Taoist Heart

"Unless

Poison Venerable remembered something, suddenly widened his eyes, "Mystery Demon Foetus?!"

At that, Xuan Sanren had already donned a Taoist Robe.

This Taoist Robe, as if peeled off a dead person, was stained with mud and dirt – exactly what Gui Tao's people wore.

Poison Venerable was both shocked and enraged. He couldn't help but curse furiously:

"Xuan Sanren, you cowardly beast, how dare you use a Mystery Demon Foetus to take your place?!"

The transformation of the Mystery Demon Foetus is a supreme Demon Skill.

One body, two foetuses, real and fake indistinguishable.

Poison Venerable never imagined that for such a significant event as sealing Mr. Zhuang and seizing the secrets of the Back Ruins Heaven Burial, Xuan Sanren, fearful of death and greedy for life, would let his real self come in the guise of a Mystery Demon Foetus, indecipherable in truth and falsehood!

If it hadn't been for this, he could have already escaped to the heavens by now!

The Mystery Demon Foetus might have two lives in one body, but its own Taoist Heart is divided.

It has the cultivation of Feather Transformation Realm, but not a complete Taoist Heart of that realm.

This gap was exactly what Gui Tao's people took advantage of!

Thus, the Devil in the Taoist Heart was planted, and they completely stole the demon foetus of a Venerable in Feather Transformation Realm!

Now, Gui Tao's person was in the Feather Transformation Realm!

A thread of terror spread through Poison Venerable's heart.

This Gui Tao's person... could it be that he long noticed that Xuan Sanren's real body was merely a Mystery Demon Foetus?

So, this too was in his calculations?

Donning the "Taoist Robe," Xuan Sanren had turned into "Gui Tao's person."

With childlike features and white hair, handsome in appearance, his dark and profound gaze was now lively and no longer as stiff as before, perhaps because of the Feather Transformation Realm body.

Poison Venerable's expression was grave, "What exactly do you want to do?"

"Gui Tao's person" smiled indifferently, "When the Demon Path acts, naturally there's only one word – 'kill'."

Poison Venerable coldly said, "You want to kill me?"

Gui Tao's person remained noncommittal.

Poison Venerable sneered, "Fine! I would like to see how you plan to kill me today. After the fierce battle just now, hundreds of Golden Core Demon Seeds have been reduced by eighty percent, with only the remnants remaining."

"Or do you plan to take action yourself?"

"We are now both in Feather Transformation."

"Do you really wish to use this Feather Transformation Demon Seed to perish together with me?"

Gui Tao's person struck with a palm, and Poison Venerable, startled, snorted coldly, striking with his own palm to neutralize Gui Tao's person's palm force, even forcing Gui Tao's person back several steps.

Gui Tao's person coughed up a mouthful of black blood.

"Is that all?"

Poison Venerable showed a trace of disdain.

Gui Tao's person wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, but the way he looked at Poison Venerable was like looking at a dead man.

Poison Venerable suddenly realized something was amiss.

He felt an extremely terrifying presence gathering above his head.

"Heavenly punishment?"

Poison Venerable's voice trembled.

"No, it can't be!" Poison Venerable cried out in horror, "I clearly did not use the power of Feather Transformation!"

The corners of Gui Tao's person's mouth revealed a mocking smile, "In front of me, what makes you think, what you think is real?"

Poison Venerable turned deathly pale.

"I... have also been planted with Devil in Taoist Heart?!"

He scrutinized himself and discovered a speck of darkness in his Taoist Heart.

It was only a small planting...

But this tiny bit of Demon Thought threatened to defy the taboos of the Great Dao!

He would be eradicated by the Heavenly Dao!

"No, I don't want to die yet, I should not die, I still have great plans for the Demon Gate, thousands of disciples, I

Poison Venerable's expression twisted fiercely.

But before he could finish, the scarlet heavenly punishment descended.

The horrific heavenly punishment, imbued with the ruthlessness of the Great Dao, obliterated Poison Venerable completely!

With the dispersal of the lightning punishment, dust settled on everything.

Gui Tao's Heaven Sealing, no escape to be found, dead silence within the Ten Thousand Demons Hall.

The Golden Core Demon Cultivators died, leaving no intact corpses.

The Feather Transformation Demon Ancestor, annihilated in body and spirit!

Gui Tao's person stood atop the Corpse Mountain and the sea of blood, clad in black, with white hair draped over his shoulders, his pupils dark and profound, his voice lofty and icy cold:

"What kind of trash are you, to covet... my junior brother?!"

Chapter 689: Understood (1)

In the Demon Palace, silence enveloped ten thousand demons.

Mo Hua was shocked to his core.

So this was his "Uncle

So powerful...

He had actually slaughtered all the demon cultivators in the palace to the last one!

Using Gui Tao's Heaven Sealing Formation to seal the Demon Palace, and with Planting Devil in Taoist Heart to slaughter Golden Cores, then manipulating the Golden Cores to besiege the Feather Transformation, forcing it to die under the heavenly tribulation!

These changes were tumultuous and so rapid they were difficult to follow.

In Mo Hua's heart, they left a profound impression.

"This is 'Gui Tao's people

"Carefully calculated and unpredictable, not a single word wasted, trapping when it's time to trap, killing when it's time to kill!"

"All the heavens are the Tao."

"The heavenly tribulation is also a murder weapon!"

All this greatly broadened Mo Hua's horizons and was immensely beneficial to him.

It was the first time he realized that actions could be taken in such a way, that killing could be done... like this.

What surprised him even more was the Gui Tao's Heaven Sealing Formation.

This formation was entirely different from any he had learned before.

It didn't belong to the Five-element Formation System and wasn't part of the Eryi, Three Talents, Four Symbols, Seven Stars, or Eight Trigrams formation systems either.

Even the basic elements of formations: formation media, Formation Patterns, Formation Pivot, and formation eye were very obscure and difficult to understand.

What was the formation media? Was it the Demon Palace itself?

But it seemed not to be just that...

Beyond that, Mo Hua could see the Formation Patterns but also couldn't understand them.

These Patterns were constantly evolving, continuously deriving, and the formation principles contained within were extremely complex.

There seemed to be no Formation Pivot, and the formation eye, Mo Hua also couldn't penetrate.

Mo Hua had previously calculated that Gui Tao's Heaven Sealing Formation was based on a special "Calculation Method."

But now, thinking about it, something seemed wrong.

Calculation was about understanding, dissecting, contemplating, and comprehending a formation.

But this formation seemed more like it was constructed relying on “Calculation

This Calculation seemed to help the Formation Patterns to differentiate themselves, to engage in autonomous derivation, constantly generating, which was extremely special and a bit eerie.

Mo Hua frowned.

His master taught him a Calculation Method called Divine Sense Calculation.

But that was the most basic one.

Through Mo Hua’s observation, he found that by mastering this Calculation Method to a deep extent, one could, like his master, calculate Heavenly secrets and infer causality.

Then this kind of Calculation would be more aptly called “Heavenly secret Calculation.”

It’s just that, currently, his own skills were limited, unable to calculate Heavenly secrets, that’s all.

Additionally, by a fortunate coincidence, Mo Hua had learned another kind of Divine Sense calculation method.

It was the Five Elements Sect’s method of summarizing Formation Patterns.

Mo Hua didn’t know what the Five Elements Sect’s Calculation Method was called, but if he were to name it himself, it should be called the “Source Calculation Method,” which seemed more appropriate.

It summarized Formation Patterns, regulating their original streams.

It was a kind of Divine Sense calculation method that summarized Source Patterns.

Then, what should his Uncle's type of "Calculation" be called?

How was this Calculation different? What was its essence? What were its principles?

Mo Hua tilted his little head back, his eyes bright and sparkling, as he stared at the Gui Tao's Heaven Sealing Formation overhead, completely lost in thought.

The transformations of all the Formation Patterns manifested one by one in Mo Hua's Sea of Consciousness.

Formation Patterns were broken by demon cultivators, and yet they repaired themselves;

Formation Patterns were erased by the lightning of tribulation, and yet they derived again;

Gui Tao's Heaven Sealing Formation, layer upon layer, Pattern upon Pattern, blossoming like flowers of the King of Hell, one after another, both ghostly and magnificent, eerie and profound...

Mo Hua didn't know how long he had been watching when suddenly his eyes widened, the reflections of the myriad changes of the Formation Patterns shimmering within his pupils, as he came to a sudden realization in his heart.

"I understand now!"

"It's Planting Devil in Taoist Heart!"

This Gui Tao's Heaven Sealing Formation was the same as Planting Devil in Taoist Heart.

Planting Devil in Taoist Heart sows the Demon Seed, and the Demon Thought will spread and parasitize on its own.

Gui Tao's Heaven Sealing lays down Formation Patterns, and the Formation Patterns will also evolve and proliferate autonomously.

The so-called Gui Tao's Heaven Sealing Formation, in essence, was a large-scale, formation-style "Planting Devil in Taoist Heart."

Planting the Demon Seed within the Formation Pivot of the formation, the Demon Seed generates Formation Patterns, allowing the entire formation to grow complex Patterns interdependently, constantly in flow and difficult to break.

"Planting Devil in Taoist Heart within a formation

Mo Hua pondered this, then furrowed his brows again.

"That's still not right

The scenes within the Demon Palace replayed over and over again in Mo Hua's mind.

Gui Tao's people exerted their full strength to employ Planting Devil in Taoist Heart, contaminating all the Golden Core Demon Cultivators, inducing madness, thus gaining complete control...

This entire process included...

Dividing the Demon Seed...

Parasitizing the Taoist Heart...

And... the derivation of the Demon Seed, contamination, domination...

Mo Hua's heart raced with a sudden epiphany.

He had gotten it backward!

It wasn't that in Gui Tao's Heaven Sealing Formation Planting Devil in Taoist Heart was being used.

Instead, the technique employed by Planting Devil in Taoist Heart was the core Divine Sense Calculation of Gui Tao's Heaven Sealing Formation!

Both stemmed from the same origin, both based on this special, eerie Divine Sense Calculation.

They were both applications of Divine Thought that were exquisitely sophisticated and had reached the pinnacle!

Mo Hua then remembered the Saint Heir, who upon seeing Gui Tao's people employ Planting Devil in Taoist Heart, wore an expression of disbelief.

Gui Tao's people's Planting Devil in Taoist Heart was not what he recognized as Planting Devil in Taoist Heart!

This method of Planting Devil in Taoist Heart was completely different from ordinary methods of implanting Demon Seed.

Because his Uncle's Planting Devil in Taoist Heart relied on that eerie, special Divine Sense calculation method.

To put it another way, his Uncle's "Planting Devil in Taoist Heart

Contained the supreme method of Divine Thought Calculation!

Mo Hua thought, his shock deepening.

The more he reflected, the clearer it became.

His gaze grew increasingly bright, like the stars in the sky, shining splendidly and dazzlingly.

Mo Hua still looked up, staring at the Gui Tao's Heaven Sealing Formation overhead, but as he watched, something felt amiss, as if a presence had appeared beside him without him knowing.

Mo Hua looked down, only to find his Uncle standing right beside him.

Chapter 690:

He looked up, staring at the Formation, while his Uncle invisibly fixed his gaze on him.

At this moment, the Gui Tao's people had already used the Planting Devil in Taoist Heart to take residence inside Xuan Sanren.

Crane-haired yet with a youthful face, his eyebrows and eyes strikingly handsome, his expression cold and detached.

Caught "stealing a lesson," and now under his Uncle's scrutinizing gaze, Mo Hua felt a bit guilty and said with an obedient smile:

"Uncle, you've become even more handsome!"

The Gui Tao's people stretched out a slender finger, flicked it gently, and touched Mo Hua's forehead.

Mo Hua collapsed softly and fainted, lying on the ground.

His little face was pale, lashes dark, breathing fine and evenly spaced.

The Gui Tao's people looked at Mo Hua, their eyes shifting in thought, emotions turbulent.
Disciple... what exactly did you teach this little thing?

How did you manage to teach such a... perplexing disciple?

The Gui Tao's people thought back to the gaze of Mo Hua just a moment ago.

Clear, transparent, bright, and also faintly revealing a trace of enlightenment towards the Great Dao...

What exactly did this little thing see in Gui Tao's Heaven Sealing Formation?

What did he come to understand?

Could it be...

The Gui Tao's people furrowed their brows, their gaze indifferent, pondering for a moment before slowly shaking their heads.

Impossible.

I've seen before that although this little thing's skill in Formations is passable, he has not learned the Immortal Sky Formation Flow.

The Immortal Sky Formation Flow is the most orthodox inheritance of our sect.

If my Disciple did not teach him, it shows that he is not the most orthodox core disciple.

And since he hasn't learned the Immortal Sky Formation Flow and lacks the Formation Method Origin Stream as a foundation, to understand one and know all, and to study the Formations extensively, it naturally becomes impossible for him to learn the Heavenly Secret Calculation.

If he can't perform the Calculation, what could he possibly understand?

The Gui Tao's people's gaze flickered slightly.

However, no matter what this little thing has understood.

We can't let him look any further.

Who knows what this strange and unusual little thing could figure out...

The Gui Tao's people's gaze became focused, they reached out to pick up Mo Hua, and slowly walked out of the Ten Thousand Demons Hall.

Upon exiting the Ten Thousand Demons Hall, the Gui Tao's people waved backhandedly.

The Gui Tao's Heaven Sealing Formation reversed, the Formation Patterns became deceptive, swallowing the entire Demon Palace, along with the demon cultivators buried within the hall, slowly fading into obscurity...

Then, without a backward glance, the Gui Tao's people stepped towards Li Mountain City, towards the Five Elements Mountain Guarding Formation, and also towards the Disciple who had been separated for hundreds of years within the Large Formation...

"The grudges of hundreds of years... it's time to end them

...

Outside Dali Mountain.

A white-robed Cultivator in the Late Golden Core Stage, along with a dozen or so Deputy Court Leaders and Enforcement Leaders at the Golden Core Stage, was escorting Bai Zisheng and Bai Zixi to the nearby Azure Mountain City.

The white-robed Cultivator was the Court Leader from Liyuan City.

He was also the highest-ranking, most powerful Court Leader across the Dali Mountain State boundary.

Upon entering Azure Mountain City, Aunt Xue gave her thanks with a bow:

"Thank you, Court Leader Shangguan, for guarding us along the way; otherwise, with demon cultivators running rampant, the journey would have been incredibly difficult."

"It's nothing

The white-robed Cultivator, surnamed Shangguan, with a kind-looking face, also gave a cupped fist salute: "It's a relief that Young Master Bai and Miss Bai are safe

Court Leader Shangguan let out a long sigh of relief inwardly.

Thank goodness...

Thank goodness these two VIPs are unharmed.

Although their special Eternal Life Runes are shattered, they are unharmed, and the demon cultivators encountered along the way have all been dealt with.

Now that they are safely escorted to Azure Mountain City, and with the Bai Family cultivators coming to receive them, there should be no further worries.

"The Bai Family

Court Leader Shangguan's heart sank slightly, "To think that they are... children of the Bai Family

The Bai Family is a colossal entity within the Cultivation World.

While the Shangguan Family also holds a not-so-low status, they ultimately cannot be compared with the Bai Family.

Court Leader Shangguan was somewhat apprehensive.

"I hope the Bai Family doesn't hold a grudge against me

After all, those were two special Eternal Life Runes!

Only ancestors of Noble Clans who have little life left, no hope in furthering their Cultivation, and who will have no more advancements in their lifetime, would spend their own Cultivation to refine such Runes.

The ancestors of Noble Families capable of planting such Runes are few and far between.

And the Noble Family Descendants privileged enough to receive such Runes are even rarer.

Once a personal Eternal Life Rune is shattered, finding an elder to plant a new one is as difficult as scaling the heavens...

And if left unseeded, these Proud Sons of Heaven will face great danger upon stepping into the Cultivation World.

The trouble to come will be substantial...

Court Leader Shangguan frowned, deep in thought for a long time before he realized he was not in a position to worry about these matters...

He shook his head and settled Bai Zisheng, Bai Zixi, and Aunt Xue in the largest inn in Azure Mountain City.

Only waiting for the Bai Family to come to safely take these two VIPs away, he would be at ease.

As for himself... he may not have merit, but he has suffered hardship.

Even forgetting about merit, as long as he is not to blame, it's enough...

But the incident happened suddenly; the Bai Family will likely not be unreasonable and overly blame him.

After several days at the inn, people from the Bai Family arrived.

A white-clothed, masked female Cultivator, accompanied by a group of Bai Family Cultivators, entered the inn.

Their figures seemed both real and illusionary, both solid and ethereal.

Although the people around clearly looked at them, it seemed as if they saw nothing at all...

Court Leader Shangguan was originally puzzled as to who would come from the Bai Family, but when he lifted his head and saw the figure of the female Cultivator, his heart trembled, and he immediately bowed his head, respectfully saying:

"I am Shangguan Jing, serving as the Court Leader of Li Mountain City, I greet the True Man!"

This woman's face was masked, so her features were unclear, but her demeanor was coldly aristocratic with a peerlessly graceful presence.

More importantly, her breath was elusive and profound, unfathomable.

Feather Transformation Realm!

This woman was a True Man of the Feather Transformation Realm!

Court Leader Shangguan bowed his head even lower, fearing the slightest offense might displease the True Man.