

The Quest 701

Chapter 701: Eternal Mysterious Flame (1)

Outside Li Mountain City, the Tao Cultivation camp.

The clamor had subsided.

Cultivators were dead or wounded all over.

These cultivators had all been influenced by Gui Tao's people with a Planting Devil in Taoist Heart, and had killed each other.

True Man Situ, using his fingers for Calculation and with the Qiankun Clear Light Lamp, illuminated every corner of the camp to ensure there were no more Demon Seeds, nor the eerie presence of Gui Tao's people. Only then did his expression slightly relax.

Afterwards, the dead cultivators were encoffined.

The other cultivators were still in shock, each tending to their recuperation.

In the room, True Man Situ was restless, his brows furrowed in thought.

A moment later, there was a flash of a figure, and Bai Qiancheng, dressed in white, burst through the door and immediately said,

"Senior Situ, I have a matter for which I need your assistance."

Bai Qiancheng's expression was urgent.

True Man Situ was taken aback, then furrowed his brows, sensing that this was no small matter.

Moments later, he followed Bai Qiancheng into a secret chamber within the camp, where he saw Mr. Zhuang lying inside, his vital energy nearly dissipated. His heart skipped a beat.

"This

True Man Situ pointed at Mr. Zhuang, his fingers trembling.

"The Back Ruins Picture has been taken by Gui Tao's people, my senior brother's life force is slipping away, he is on the brink of death. Please, Senior, save my teacher's life!" pleaded Bai Qiancheng earnestly.

True Man Situ gave a wry smile.

Was this really a matter of whether to save or not to save...

"True Man Bai, I'm not a Pill Master

"Pill Masters can't save him."

"Then

Bai Qiancheng said, "I wish to ask Senior, to use the Qiankun Clear Light Lamp, to sustain my teacher's life!"

True Man Situ's heart leaped, and he immediately refused, saying, "No, no!"

Then, seeing Bai Qiancheng's frosty expression, he explained,

"It's not that I am miserly, but the Qiankun Clear Light Lamp is not the Seven Stars Everlasting Lamp, it... it can't sustain life!"

"It can!"

Bai Qiancheng stated decisively.

"No

True Man Situ was halfway through his objection when Bai Qiancheng interrupted him:

"My ancestor once mentioned to me that the Qiankun Clear Light Lamp, in times of crisis, could temporarily sustain life

True Man Situ's face darkened.

He had forgotten that detail... This young lady was from the Bai Family, with a profound family knowledge and knew the secret of this treasured artifact; he couldn't deceive her...

Still unwilling to agree, True Man Situ then asked,

"Do you know how to use it?"

Bai Qiancheng shook her head, "I don't know, but you certainly do!"

True Man Situ was taken aback.

Bai Qiancheng's gaze sharpened as she continued,

"You are the Chief Elder of Mystery Valley, respected and revered, with great mastery over Calculation. You definitely know how to sustain my teacher's life!"

"I have not mastered the art

But Bai Qiancheng had a firm look in her eyes, not listening to his objections.

Helpless, True Man Situ decided to tell the truth,

"It's not that I disagree, but the price is too high

"This Qiankun Clear Light Lamp contains the Heavenly secret, expels evil and wards off disasters, it's Mystery Valley's most precious treasure, passed down through over a dozen generations

"This treasured artifact is not like the Seven Stars Everlasting Lamp; it's not meant for sustaining life."

"If you use it as an Everlasting Lamp, it will wear out quickly, and before it saves someone's life for long, this Lamp may well expire

"I do not consider myself a selfish man, but no matter what, I could not destroy the Sect's treasure just to save the life of someone unrelated

True Man Situ shook his head repeatedly.

Bai Qiancheng bit her lip and said, "I will find a Heavenly secret treasure to present to Mystery Valley in exchange for the Qiankun Clear Light Lamp."

"A Heavenly secret treasure... Where could you easily find such a thing

True Man Situ disagreed.

"Then consider it a great favor owed by the Bai Family," said Bai Qiancheng.

"Is it the Bai Family that owes the favor, or do you, True Man Bai, owe it?" asked True Man Situ.

If it was a favor owed by the Bai Family, he might consider it.

But if it was just a favor from a Feather Transformation True Man...

Although a favor from a Feather Transformation True Man was valuable, it was certainly not so valuable as to exchange the treasure of Mystery Valley for it...

True Man Situ could not agree in any case.

Bai Qiancheng's gaze became a bit hostile.

True Man Situ was startled, his heart skipped a beat, wondering if she meant to forcibly take it...

He had heard that the Bai Family's young miss was arrogant and willful, acting capriciously, but that was all over a hundred years ago...

By now, having become a True Person and with a pair of children, she should have become more stable.

But if she really resorted to force...

Not even force would make him give it up!

The Qiankun Clear Light Lamp certainly could not be lent out!

Just as True Man Situ was about to reject her firmly, he paused.

The scenes of the Daoist Court being Planting Devil in Taoist Heart floated before his eyes...

The pitch-black pupils of that disciple.

The cultivators from Daoist Court, influenced by Demon Thought, killing each other.

The Taoists from Gui Tao casually walking past them.

And that overwhelming presence of Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation...

True Man Situ felt a chill in his heart.

If Mr. Zhuang truly died, who else could contain Gui Tao's people?

Without the Heavenly secret Calculation, how would they contend with Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation?

The art of Heavenly secret Calculation is different from cultivation.

No matter how powerful one's cultivation, without knowledge of the Heavenly secret, one can still be schemed to death.

Although the Divine Sense Calculation of Mystery Valley was indeed profound, no matter what, it could not compare to One Thought, Two Methods, Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation...

And if one day, Gui Tao's people truly became the Great Demon Head, founded on Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation, using Planting Devil in Taoist Heart as a technique, slaughtered Mystery Valley, exterminated the Calculation of Mystery Valley, what would he do?

How to defend?

How could they possibly defend?

True Man Situ became more frightened the more he thought.

This thread of thought was not unfounded.

Those who see the Heavenly secret and are skilled in Calculation, the myriad thoughts in their Sea of Consciousness, fleeting glimpses of light—these are all omens.

Chapter 702: The Everlasting Mysterious Flame (2)

These were all the fragments of possible futures in the causality, like illusions conjured by mirrors and water.

In a hazy vision, he seemed to witness the scene of Gui Tao's people slaughtering those in Mystery Valley.

The mountain gate was gloomy; a strange Qi Qi lingered all around.

The disciples of the sect, with pitch-black eyes, had become walking corpses who killed each other...

Annihilation of the entire sect!

True Man Situ shuddered with fear.

Facing such overwhelming tricky calculations, where the life force was utterly extinguished, it wasn't a matter of whether one Qiankun Clear Light Lamp would help— even ten would be of no use...

True Man Situ took another look at Mr. Zhuang, whose breath was feeble and life force was fleeing, and he sighed deeply.

If anyone in this world could contend with Gui Tao's people, it was only the equally exceptional and similarly taught Mr. Zhuang...

"Let's take a gamble

Although he might not live to see that day, he still had to seek wellbeing and forge a good karma for the future disciples of Mystery Valley...

"Alright!" True Man Situ nodded and said, "I agree to your request."

Bai Qiancheng was startled; she had been prepared to take it by force, but did not expect True Man Situ to suddenly change his mind.

"However, I have a few conditions True Man Situ spoke again.

Bai Qiancheng nodded, "Senior, please speak."

True Man Situ said with a sigh, "This will be considered a favor the Bai Family, or at least True Man Bai, owes to our Mystery Valley

"Should our Mystery Valley face peril in the future, I hope True Man Bai will lend a hand!"

Bai Qiancheng agreed, "Of course."

True Man Situ continued, "In lieu of the Qiankun Clear Light Lamp, should True Man Bai come across another treasure of the Heavenly Secret in the future, please present it to this old man as compensation for the loss to Mystery Valley Rǎn Nòu Ě s

Bai Qiancheng said, "Alright."

"One more thing True Man Situ looked serious, "Do not mention to anyone that I have intervened to help

Mr. Zhuang had too many enemies, and the causality was too great.

True Man Situ feared he could not bear the consequences.

Bai Qiancheng nodded solemnly.

True Man Situ breathed a sigh of relief. Although reluctant, he took out the Qiankun Clear Light Lamp and said to Bai Qiancheng:

"As you and Mr. Zhuang come from the same lineage, you should know that Mr. Zhuang's Qi Sea is exhausted, his Sea of Consciousness shattered, beyond the healing of pills and beyond the help of mortals

"I can only use the Qiankun Clear Light Lamp as the Formation eye, consuming the lifespan of this lamp to set up the Mysterious Fire Everlasting Formation and lock Mr. Zhuang's causality."

"Without the cause of 'death,' the effect of 'death' will not come."

"By locking the causality, Mr. Zhuang is, for the moment, not considered 'dead.

"But you must know, this is just an extension of life by bending fate; it does not save a life and cannot."

"Once the lamp extinguishes and the Formation breaks, the causality will resume its place, and Mr. Zhuang will still die

Bai Qiancheng painfully acknowledged, "Okay."

Even if it was just locking the causality, not being counted as dead, at least it was a sliver of hope...

Better some hope than none...

True Man Situ sighed and began to light the Clear Light Lamp, setting up the Mysterious Fire Formation, igniting the eternal flame, and temporarily locking the causality, sealing Mr. Zhuang's "death."

Bai Qiancheng sighed in relief. After guarding Mr. Zhuang for several days, she suddenly remembered she had forgotten about Mo Hua.

With her Divine Sense, she scanned Dali Mountain and spotted Mo Hua wandering along a mountain road outside Dali Mountain, lost and unsure of direction.

Bai Qiancheng felt a pang of heartache and brought Mo Hua before Mr. Zhuang.

Upon seeing her master who had patiently taught her, smiled at her, stroked her head, and cared for her deeply, lying there cold, unconscious, and unaware of life or death, tears uncontrollably streamed down her face.

In the following days, Mo Hua neither ate nor drank, remaining by Mr. Zhuang's side.

...

In the Qiankun Lamp, light radiated in all directions.

Within the Mysterious Fire Everlasting Formation, the Patterns were profound.

Mr. Zhuang lay within the Formation, his breath as faint as mist, elusive and intangible, seemingly alive and dead, with only the thinnest thread of life lingering.

He had thought he was already dead, doomed to eternal sleep.

But in a hazy state, he still perceived a familiar, worrisome presence.

Mr. Zhuang finally opened his eyes and took one last look at Mo Hua.

Mo Hua was guarding in front of him, her head drooping, her figure desolate, her eyes red and swollen, incessantly wiping away tears with her sleeve.

Mr. Zhuang felt both pained and relieved.

There were still people who truly cared for him...

He imprinted Mo Hua's figure in his mind and silently thought:

"Live well

"Cultivate diligently, learn Formation Patterns well

"Study well

Mr. Zhuang's thoughts stalled, and he felt his life force faltering; this thought seemed to be just a fleeting resurgence, a lingering notion as he clung to life...

But that was enough...

Mr. Zhuang looked at Mo Hua and closed his eyes contentedly.

Mo Hua suddenly started and looked up only to find that Mr. Zhuang had already closed his eyes.

Mo Hua rubbed her eyes, but they were sore, and she couldn't see clearly whether her master had awakened, whether he had glanced at her.

"Master

Mo Hua's heart ached, and tears flowed once more.

...

Three days later, Bai Zisheng and Bai Zixi also arrived.

Their expressions were dejected. Seeing Mr. Zhuang, their hearts grew even heavier, their eyes red with grief.

Only after seeing that Mo Hua was unharmed did they feel somewhat better.

They sat beside Mo Hua, steadfastly guarding Mr. Zhuang, refusing to leave no matter what.

Bai Qiancheng felt helpless but could do nothing about it.

She had not realized that her children, along with Mo Hua, their little Disciple, had such depth of feeling for their senior brother...

All she could do was to instruct Aunt Xue to prepare some food or Pills that could replenish Blood Qi, making sure these three children ate a bit every day, preventing them from diminishing their Blood Qi.

Chapter 703: Mysterious Eternal Flame (3)

Apart from that, Bai Qiancheng's biggest concern was still Gui Tao's people.

This matter seemed to have settled, but she always felt a lingering fear, as if Gui Tao's people still had some schemes up their sleeves.

She went to ask True Man Situ, and True Man Situ also frowned without understanding.

The actions of Gui Tao's people were mysterious and inscrutable.

Yet it seemed, now that they had the Back Ruins Heaven Burial map in their possession, Gui Tao's people had achieved their goal and probably had no other intentions.

Moreover, he had already made inquiries before.

It seemed that the Pavilion Elders of the Taoist Court Seven Pavilions, using the Golden Light Heavenly Instrument, had locked onto the aura of Gui Tao's people and had been hunting them down continuously.

Gui Tao's people were too busy fending for themselves and would likely not risk doing evil again.

Bai Qiancheng breathed a sigh of relief.

After that, Bai Qiancheng planned to leave.

She needed to ensure Mr. Zhuang was settled properly, not to let the Everlasting Lantern extinguish, and also to send Zixi and Zisheng back to their clan.

At the same time, Mo Hua, this child, she also needed to find a way to send him back home.

The Taoist Court and various Cultivators stationed outside Li Mountain City were also going to leave.

But the night before their departure, a change occurred.

As they were about to part ways, True Man Situ simply arranged a banquet as a farewell gesture.

However, after just three rounds of drinking, a disturbance erupted in the camp, accompanied by cries of terror, hideous laughter, frantic shouts, and the sounds of combat...

True Man Situ's heart trembled, "Is this, Planting Devil in Taoist Heart?!"

Everyone else's expression changed dramatically.

They rushed out immediately and saw several Taoist Soldiers indeed enveloped in Demonic Qi, having lost their senses, with ferocious expressions as if choosing people to devour...

It was exactly like the signs of Planting Devil in Taoist Heart they had witnessed previously.

True Man Situ, as if facing a great enemy, quickly subdued those possessed disciples, then turned to alert everyone, but upon looking up, he furrowed his brow.

There was no aura of Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation...

This meant that Gui Tao's people were not present...

True Man Situ was somewhat surprised.

Were these Taoist Soldiers just previously tainted with the Demon Seed, erupting only now?

This type of Demon Seed was extremely weak and not contagious, posing very little threat.

True Man Situ released his Divine Sense, scanned the area, and found no anomalies, finally heaving a sigh of relief.

"I was overly concerned

The others also breathed a sigh of relief.

They had thought Gui Tao's people had come back for revenge...

The crowd then thought of returning to continue drinking, to calm their nerves, but halfway there, Bai Qiancheng suddenly paused, halting in her steps.

True Man Situ was puzzled, “True Man Bai?”

"Something's not right Bai Qiancheng frowned, murmuring.

True Man Situ was a bit taken aback, “What's not right?”

Bai Qiancheng said, “Master... every move Gui Tao's people make is calculated, they would never, without reason, scatter these few sporadic Demon Seeds here, they must have another motive for doing so

As she spoke, Bai Qiancheng suddenly turned pale, “Zisheng, Zixi!”

Her body light as a falling feather, her feet swift as the wind, after a few flashes, she arrived in front of the secret chamber.

Zisheng and Zixi were both holding bowls, looked after by Aunt Xue, drinking nourishing medicinal soup.

Seeing Bai Qiancheng rushing over hurriedly, both were somewhat puzzled, “Mother

Bai Qiancheng pulled them in front of her, gave the children a thorough examination, probed the aura of both with her Divine Sense, and checked their eyes, only then did the stone in her heart fall.

"Mother, has something happened?”

Bai Zixi asked.

Bai Qiancheng shook her head, about to say something, when suddenly her expression changed, “Where's Mo Hua?”

Bai Zixi replied, “Mo Hua was too exhausted and fainted, so Aunt Xue took him back to the room to rest for a while

Bai Qiancheng's face turned deathly pale.

Bai Zixi also sensed something was amiss, her voice trembling, "Mother

"Wait here for me

Bai Qiancheng instructed, and then her figure flashed, graceful as a startled swan, and in an instant, she arrived at Mo Hua's room.

Mo Hua's small body lay on the bed, resting quietly on his side.

Bai Qiancheng let out a sigh of relief but remained somewhat uneasy, so she gently called out, "Mo Hua

Mo Hua didn't seem to be asleep, and upon hearing movement, he straightened himself, then slowly sat up.

"It's nothing, you go back to sleep for a while

Bai Qiancheng had not finished speaking when she suddenly stopped short.

At that moment, Mo Hua had already turned his head around.

His face was innocent, but his pupils were pitch black.

Chapter 704: Stealing Learning (1)

Planting Devil in Taoist Heart?!

"Big Senior Brother, is this to... completely eradicate the roots?"

Bai Qiancheng felt a shiver in her heart.

Such a ruthless intention!

At this moment, several other Feathered Immortals also hurried over.

Although Bai Zisheng and Bai Zixi had been told not to move, they couldn't help but follow over due to their concerns.

They all saw Mo Hua.

They saw Mo Hua's unusual expression, pitch-black and hollow pupils, a youthful face, and an aura of Gui Qi.

True Man Situ's eyes flashed:

"The Demon Thought is deeply planted!"

How long had this young cultivator been in contact with Gui Tao's people?

Why had such a deep Demon Thought been planted in him?

And this strand of Demon Thought...

It actually carries a whiff of the Original Demon Seed's aura...

True Man Situ was greatly alarmed.

What deep karma did Gui Tao's people have with this young cultivator to plant such a profound Demon Thought and completely obliterate him?!

The other Feathered Immortals also looked gravely concerned.

"Senior Situ, what should we do?"

"This young cultivator is carrying a Demon Seed

"To prevent spreading and endless disasters, should we... eliminate him first?"

There was a hint of murderous intent in his gaze.

Bai Zixi's eyes turned cold, and she said crisply:

"Who dares?!"

All the Feathered Immortals were startled, overawed by Bai Zixi's imposing manner; they felt a moment of unease followed by indignation.

Being highly cultivated elders, revered in their sects, when had they ever been so rudely disrespected by a Qi-refining Realm young girl?

The group looked at Bai Zixi with displeasure.

Bai Zisheng stood firmly in front of Bai Zixi, and said fiercely, "Who dares to bully my sister? Who would harm my junior brother?"

"Impudent boy! You

A Feathered Immortal was furious and about to scold him, but was pulled by someone next to him.

Turning his head, he then saw Bai Qiancheng with an expression as cold as frost and eyes sharp as swords, quietly swallowing his words...

He dared not offend the Bai Family, and especially not True Man Bai.

Furthermore, these two children were the legendary Heavenly Spirit Roots.

Don't bully the young when they're poor...

One couldn't let momentary emotion cause trouble with an incautious remark.

But this young cultivator needed to be dealt with...

"Senior Situ, what do you think

He passed the problem on to True Man Situ.

Bai Qiancheng also looked at True Man Situ, her gaze suggestive, but clearly asking if there was any way to save Mo Hua...

True Man Situ felt caught between a rock and a hard place.

Save... how could he possibly save him?

Planting Devil in Taoist Heart by Gui Tao's people destroys the Taoist Heart and damages Divine Sense, incurable by medicine, unsalvageable by anyone...

The best solution, of course, was to end the pain quickly, kill him soon to prevent the spread of Demon Thought...

But...

True Man Situ stroked his beard.

Killing a young cultivator – he just couldn't bring himself to do it.

Not killing, yet, could lead to endless troubles.

And even if one had to kill, who would do it?

Although the child seemed to have no particular status or background, he was Mr. Zhuang's disciple...

Seemingly with a lowly Spiritual Root and average talent, likely a disciple in name only, but anything related to Mr. Zhuang carried significant karma.

He didn't dare to truly strike at the child...

Moreover, if the child were so simple, Gui Tao's people wouldn't have made special efforts to implant the Demon Seed in his Taoist Heart, creating distractions and killing a child in his early teens...

True Man Bai was right; Gui Tao's actions always had intent.

There must be some mystery involved.

True Man Situ furrowed his brows, glanced at Mo Hua again, and sighed helplessly:

"This child has a deeply planted Demon Thought, but from the looks of it, he hasn't gone mad, nor has he completely lost his mind. And being at Qi Refinement, his cultivation is limited; even if he goes mad, he can't kill anyone

"In my opinion, we should confine the child for now and observe the situation

If it really came down to it, the Demon Thought would have to be nipped in the bud...

True Man Situ didn't say this outright, but everyone understood what he implied.

Bai Qiancheng's gaze hardened slightly as she said, "Then let's follow Senior Situ's advice."

She indeed had no solution for Planting Devil in Taoist Heart and could only think of dragging things out for now.

Hopefully, Mo Hua, being a fortunate child, would turn the bad into good...

Since True Man Situ's Qiankun Clear Light Lamp was now being used as a lamp, Bai Qiancheng summoned the Brocade Mountain and River Umbrella, enveloping Mo Hua inside to isolate his aura.

It was to prevent Mo Hua from going mad and his Demon Thought from spilling out.

It was also to protect Mo Hua.

Around Mo Hua, True Man Situ drew the Mystery God-Deifying Formation from Mystery Valley, trapping Mo Hua and Gui Tao's Demon Seed firmly within, to prevent any untoward incident.

"Zisheng, Zixi, you go back first Bai Qiancheng said softly.

Bai Zisheng and Bai Zixi both shook their heads.

They wanted to stay here, guarding their junior brother!

They had promised their mentor to take good care of him!

Bai Qiancheng had no choice but to remain with the two children, standing guard in front of Mo Hua.

"Junior brother

Bai Zixi looked at Mo Hua's pitch-black pupils, felt a pang in her heart, tightly pursed her lips, and her face turned pale.

...

Mo Hua was confined under the Brocade Mountain and River Umbrella, quiet and still, not making any trouble.

Surrounded by the Mystery God-Deifying Formation, his Qi was cut off. His pupils were pitch-black, his expression slightly vacant, seemingly oblivious to everything.

Yet inside his Sea of Consciousness, Mo Hua furrowed his brows.

He sensed a tremendous terror.

A powerful, pitch-black, bizarre, grey shadow, like swirling ink, suddenly appeared within his Sea of Consciousness.

Soon after, a void and distorted figure gradually emerged.

His features were unfamiliar, hazy, carrying vague afterimages.

But his aura was unmistakably familiar.

Mo Hua knew without looking.

Chapter 705: - Learning Stealthily (2)

This person was his Uncle.

And the real... Gui Tao's people!

Or rather, a strand of thought close to the source of Gui Tao!

Mo Hua was somewhat nervous, but not panicked.

Because, at this moment, Gui Tao's people were still outside the boundary of his Sea of Consciousness.

Between him and Gui Tao's people lay the grand scale, layer upon layer, intricate and ever-changing, as intricate as a cocoon...

Mysterious Heaven Great Formation!

The bottleneck of Heaven Yan Jue was the obstacle of Foundation Establishment, but now it had become the natural barrier of Mo Hua's Sea of Consciousness, keeping Gui Tao's people "out of the gate."

Gui Qi lingered, and Gui Tao's people transitioned from illusion to reality, gradually manifesting.

As soon as he condensed, he looked up and saw tens of thousands of Formations, lying between him and Mo Hua, and couldn't help but be stunned and lost in thought.

"Mysterious Heaven Great Formation?"

"How could it be... Mysterious Heaven Great Formation?"

How could a Cultivator's Sea of Consciousness form the Mysterious Heaven Great Formation...

This was fundamentally beyond his expectations.

Through the Mysterious Heaven Great Formation, Gui Tao's people, with profound gaze, looked towards Mo Hua, his expression cold with a hint of confusion.

This Mysterious Heaven Great Formation... who laid it out?

Who has the ability, within a Cultivator's Sea of Consciousness, to lay out the Mysterious Heaven Great Formation?

And for what purpose?

Gui Tao's people took a glance at Mo Hua, frowning in thought.

At such a young age, to be able to manifest Divine Thought...

The Sea of Consciousness is resilient, Divine Sense powerful...

To be taken as a Disciple by my junior brother, he must have outstanding qualities.

Within his Sea of Consciousness, there must be a tremendous secret...

Junior brother...

In order to conceal this secret, to protect his young Disciple, to prevent me from spying on the truth, he went to great lengths to lay out the Mysterious Heaven Great Formation...

He wanted to use the Mysterious Heaven Great Formation to safeguard his little disciple's secret...

"So that's it

"His Heavenly secret Calculation, actually used here

"To... construct the Mysterious Heaven Great Formation!"

The larger the Formation, the greater the secret it hides...

Gui Tao's people's pitch-black pupils slightly trembled, and his expression also quite excited.

Mo Hua had no idea what he had thought of, but also knew himself that he was no match for this Uncle of Gui Tao with immeasurable abilities, so he said:

"Uncle, as you can see, there's a Large Formation between us. I can't get out, you can't come in."

"I won't entertain you, so please come and go early

Gui Tao's people sneered, "Just a mere first-grade Mysterious Heaven Great Formation, and you think it can stop me? Junior brother, oh junior brother, you underestimate me too much!"

Mo Hua was startled.

Did Uncle mean he could break the Mysterious Heaven Great Formation?

But... this is the Mysterious Heaven Great Formation...

To break the Formation, even if it's Uncle, wouldn't it take at least ten or eight years, how could it be done in just one or two years...

Does Uncle intend to squat in his own Sea of Consciousness and not leave?

He knew he couldn't afford to entertain him...

Just at this time, Mo Hua's expression changed, and he looked intently, his heart greatly shaken.

Gui Tao's people's features gradually blurred, twisted, and turned into a mass of Gui Qi, which then split into multiple aberrant, vaporous human forms.

These Gui shadows spread out in all directions and then began...

To erode the Mysterious Heaven Great Formation!

Mo Hua was shocked.

What was this?

Was this... Planting Devil in Taoist Heart?

No, that wasn't right...

According to Mo Hua's previous observations and understanding, the so-called Planting Devil in Taoist Heart was essentially a special spell point based on the use of Divine Thought.

Mo Hua looked more carefully.

Now, within his Sea of Consciousness, there were no external forms, everything manifested in its truest Divine Thought state, so, Mo Hua could see clearly.

These divided Gui shadows were based on the derivative of Divine Sense Calculation...

"From Tao comes One, One gives rise to Two, Two gives rise to Three, Three generates all things

And the divided Gui shadows were not “eroding” the Mysterious Heaven Great Formation. Essentially, they were using the symbiosis and rivalry of Formation Patterns, their strengths and weaknesses, mutual neutralization, and devouring...

So, their essence was to...

Crack the Formation!

Gui Tao’s people were resolving the Mysterious Heaven Great Formation right in front of him!

And the foundation for cracking the formation was that special kind of Gui Tao calculation...

Mo Hua overheard Uncle Bai and that old Mr. Situ talking about Uncle’s Divine Sense Calculation, which came from the same origin as the Master’s, but each was different.

This Divine Sense Calculation was also...

Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation!

That is to say... Uncle was using Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation to solve the bottleneck of his Heaven Yan Jue—Mysterious Heaven Great Formation!

Mo Hua’s heart was greatly shaken, and then a thought crossed his mind.

This...

Could it also be his Master's arrangement...

Perhaps the Master disapproved of his slow progress in resolving formations, so he had Uncle come and help him crack the Formation, help him break through... the bottleneck of Foundation Establishment!

He wished for him to establish his foundation a bit sooner...

Mo Hua's heart turned sour, and his eyes grew moist.

"Master

Mo Hua murmured.

Then a thought struck him, and he was startled again.

No, it wasn't that simple...

The Master's purpose was maybe... not just to have Uncle help him break the Mysterious Heaven Great Formation and overcome the bottleneck of Foundation Establishment. He might also want him...

To learn Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation?!

Mo Hua's heart trembled, and then it began to beat thumpingly fast.

To learn Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation, to know oneself and the enemy, so that in the future when he encountered Uncle, he wouldn't be completely baffled, at someone else's mercy, led by the nose...

Moreover, Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation could crack the Mysterious Heaven Great Formation!

Then he could use Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation to break the Mysterious Heaven Great Formation himself in the future!

Mo Hua was somewhat dazed.

The Master... was he thinking so far ahead for him...

Mo Hua felt a pang of sadness, and then his expression brightened.

He must not let his Master's expectations down!

He would follow Master's instructions and study well!

To learn all of Uncle's skills without missing a thing!

Mo Hua's eyes also gradually brightened, shining like stars.

Chapter 706: Sneaky Learning (3)

This is the best time to learn "Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation"!

Inside his own Sea of Consciousness, Uncle spared no effort in splitting his Divine Thought without any concealment, right before his own eyes, to solve the Mysterious Heaven Great Formation.

The Mysterious Heaven Great Formation contains tens of thousands of Formation Formations.

To unravel each one means to solve tens of thousands of times...

Every time the people of Gui Tao unraveled a Formation, it was equivalent to providing a practical demonstration of how to master and apply the Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation to break through all the Formations under the heavens!

Tens of thousands of times!

Even if Mo Hua were a fool, he would be able to grasp the general idea.

But he is not a fool.

He has exceptional Divine Sense, is a Direct Disciple of Mr. Zhuang, skilled in Calculation, profound in Formation knowledge, transparent in understanding the Formation principle, and has even comprehended the Taoist Meaning and grasped the Ultimate Formation.

Previously traveling with the people of Gui Tao, he had seen Planting Devil in Taoist Heart, Gui Tao sealing the heavens, which was like “pre-studying,” laying a foundation for understanding the Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation.

Now to study again, it’s twice the result with half the effort.

The people of Gui Tao decipher the Mysterious Heaven Great Formation right before his eyes.

It’s like bringing the meal right in front of Mo Hua...

Or even, feeding it directly into Mo Hua’s mouth.

Mo Hua’s spirits were greatly lifted, and thereafter, he stared intently as one Divine Thought after another “eroded” and solved one Formation after another.

He imprinted each of these scenes firmly in his mind, constantly remembering, comprehending, calculating, replicating...

Until he finally integrated and understood everything.

Mo Hua studied eagerly, with undivided attention.

Like a big tiger-cat that had fallen into a fish hold, feasting to his heart’s content, wishing he could fill his belly...

...

The intricacies of the Mysterious Heaven Great Formation, with its vast array of patterns, were not simple to unravel.

Even for the people of Gui Tao, he had to concentrate fully when using the Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation to split Divine Thoughts and erode the Formation.

Occasionally he raised his head and saw Mo Hua, furrowing his brows.

This little thing... looks very strange...

With a tense little face, concentrating hard, not knowing what he's looking at or pondering, only the glint in his eyes suggested he was "calculating" something...

But on closer inspection, he found Mo Hua was tense, as if "afraid."

The person of Gui Tao hesitated.

An illusion...?

How could a little Cultivator in his teens know how to calculate?

And how could he possibly learn the techniques of Divine Sense?

Even his own prodigiously talented disciple needed the Blood of the Heavenly Man and the Innate Taoist Bone to achieve that...

What could this little thing possibly rely on?

The gaze of the person of Gui Tao turned slightly cold.

"No matter what, as long as I break through the Mysterious Heaven Great Formation and take a look inside this kid's Sea of Consciousness, I'll know everything

"I'll also understand why my disciple hid this little apprentice so deeply

The Divine Sense of the person of Gui Tao stirred, the Gui Qi churning.

Many Divine Thoughts accelerated the "erosion" of the Mysterious Heaven Great Formation, which resembled a cocoon made of Spiritual Threads...

One Pattern after another, one Formation after another, all dissolved under the Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation.

And the more the person of Gui Tao solved, the more Mo Hua watched, the more he learned, the more he understood, and the deeper his comprehension became...

Every form of Gui Dao, with its myriad transformations, was caught in his sight.

The tricks of Heavenly secret, the ups and downs of the Great Dao, were all absorbed into his Divine Sense.

Time trickled away bit by bit...

Outside the Sea of Consciousness, Bai Qiancheng, Bai Zisheng, Bai Zixi, and a host of others undergoing Feather Transformation were all waiting anxiously...

Mo Hua remained quiet and still, his pupils pitch black.

The situation had not worsened, but there was also no sign of improvement.

Meanwhile, inside the Sea of Consciousness, the person of Gui Tao was solving the Formation, and Mo Hua was learning...

It is unknown how much time had passed.

Mo Hua's Sea of Consciousness trembled, his Divine Sense became clear and bright.

The Mysterious Heaven Great Formation, with its thousands of Formations and spells, was swept away in one fell swoop, and those intricate threads that were like silkworm cocoons also dissolved completely.

Mo Hua distinctly felt the bottleneck to his Foundation Establishment... had disappeared!

And the omnipresent Gui Qi once again condensed into a human figure.

The person of Gui Tao stepped forward and entered Mo Hua's Sea of Consciousness, standing in front of Mo Hua.

Before he could feel any joy, Mo Hua's gaze sharpened, and a chill went through his heart.

This is Gui Tao's people...

This is the Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation...

The complex and extensive Mysterious Heaven Great Formation was unraveled just like that...

The Large Formation that would take oneself years or even decades to solve was simply unknotted by "Uncle

Gui Tao's person had an indifferent expression, his right hand lifted lightly, and materialized an ancient bronze-colored long sword.

It was precisely the sword that had pierced through Mr. Zhuang's chest and extracted the Innate Taoist Bone, the Sumeru Sword.

Mo Hua's eyelid twitched.

Uncle... truly wanted to kill him!

Once Divine Sense dies, Divine Consciousness disappears, and even if the body remains, it's just an empty shell!

Gui Tao's person revealed a murderous intent.

Mo Hua didn't waste words, raised his hand and cast Fireball Technique, blasting it directly at Gui Tao's person.

Gui Tao's person swept his Sumeru Sword across, the sword light split the fireball in two, dissolving the spell, but his expression revealed a hint of surprise.

Spell Manifestation...

Moreover, the power of the spell was quite remarkable, indicating that this youngster's Divine Thought Power and his application method were far stronger than those of an average Foundation Establishment cultivator.

Next, Mo Hua's offensive moves continued nonstop, focusing with one finger, fiery red Formation Patterns appeared, then they exploded.

The Earth Fire Formation exploded, flames erupted, engulfing Gui Tao's person in an instant, yet likewise, they couldn't harm him in the slightest.

Yet Gui Tao's person couldn't help but be startled.

Formation Visualization...

He glanced at Mo Hua, furrowing his brows.

Who taught him all these things?

He's so young, yet he already knows how to use these Divine Sense techniques?

No wonder my junior brother valued him so highly...

I seem to have, underestimated this youngster...

"However, the tricks are still too immature

Gui Tao's person's expression remained cold.

His Demon Seed, merely at the peak of Foundation Establishment.

That was to deceive and elude those Feather Transformation and Golden Core Cultivators.

It was also to avoid, a Demon Seed above Golden Core being too strong. Once planted, upon entering the Sea of Consciousness, it would likely shatter Mo Hua's Sea of Consciousness instantly.

If the Sea of Consciousness shatters, Mo Hua would die, and I would no longer be able to probe to the bottom of it.

If this brat dies, it would not matter, but if the Sea of Consciousness is destroyed, I wouldn't be able to figure out what secrets my junior brother has hidden within this little Disciple of his.

This Demon Seed of the Foundation Establishment Peak included a thread of my innate Gui Tao essence.

To deal with this youngster, it's overkill, more than sufficient!

"Manifesting Formation is all, just child's play

Gui Tao's person pointed the tip of his sword, Gui Qi filled the air, dark gray Gui Tao Formation Patterns suddenly appeared, locking down Mo Hua, and bit by bit, started to erode his Divine Thought!

This Gui Tao Formation was very strong, endlessly generating, impossible to break free from.

Divine Thought was also being "eroded" little by little...

Mo Hua's heart grew cold, he caught a glimpse of the Formation Patterns from the corner of his eye. In a flash of inspiration, he immediately put to use what he had just learned, using his own Divine Sense to manifest Formation Patterns, dissolving Gui Tao's person's Formation Patterns one by one, and then he found an opening, making his escape promptly...

After breaking away, Mo Hua took a deep breath of relief.

However, Gui Tao's person was left standing there, incredulously frozen on the spot.

"Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation?!!"

He looked at Mo Hua, his pitch-black pupils shaking as if he encountered something utterly baffling, "How can you... Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation?!"

Mo Hua felt a bit guilty and then said, "My teacher taught me!"

"Nonsense!" Gui Tao's person gritted his teeth, "Your teacher doesn't know it!"

This Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation was a supreme Divine Sense technique, an esoteric and untransmittable art, known only by him in the entire world.

Gui Tao's person's eyes were fierce, he wanted to say something more, but the events that had just unfolded replayed before his eyes.

Mo Hua's focused little face, his bright and spirited eyes, that thoughtful expression...

And the bits and pieces of their journey together...

Gui Tao's person's pupils shockingly dilated, his thoughts bordering on disbelief:

"You actually... stole the knowledge of Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation?!"

"It's not 'stolen'!"

Mo Hua boldly corrected.

He had learned it in broad daylight, openly and honestly, right in front of Uncle's face!

How could you call something so upright and outright 'stealing'?

Chapter 707: Don't Look (1)

As expected!

Gui Tao's people felt somewhat absent-minded, subsequently still finding it hard to believe.

Heavenly Secret Tricky Calculation, could it be so easily stolen and learned?

Watching how after only having used it a few times, this little thing had actually managed to learn and apply it so skillfully?

What's more, in front of oneself, having planted a devil in one's Taoist Heart, hanging by a thread, he still had the audacity to steal one's Heavenly Secret Tricky Calculation...

What exactly had his junior brother taught...

At a glance, he appeared harmless to humans and animals, but was actually quite strange...

Gui Tao's people's gaze turned ice-cold.

No matter what, having learned the Heavenly Secret Tricky Calculation meant certain death!

Mo Hua's expression also grew solemn.

He too sensed the intense intent to kill in Gui Tao's people's eyes.

However, the current situation was a life-or-death struggle, to begin with.

Planting Devil in Taoist Heart, corroding the Sea of Consciousness.

Looking at Uncle's appearance, he hadn't planned on sparing him either.

He must find every possible way to survive his encounter with Uncle...

In the Sea of Consciousness, silence prevailed, only the intent to kill solidified.

Gui Tao's people's expression remained cold and detached as he held the Sumeru Sword horizontally, the eerie Sword Qi coalescing.

Mo Hua's eyes were bright and piercing, as he focused and conjured spells.

The two engaged in a real contest of Divine Thought within Mo Hua's Sea of Consciousness...

Gui Tao's people, this incarnation of Demon Thought, were at the peak of the Foundation Establishment Late Stage, with powerful Divine Thought and profound methods.

While Mo Hua, although his Divine Sense only had Thirteen Stripes, had condensed Divine Sense and several Divine Sense techniques; having survived numerous perilous Divine Thought Slaughters, he could barely be considered battle-hardened.

Divine Thought Slaughter was imminent.

Black Sword Qi swept through, with bright red fireballs flying about.

After several exchanges, Mo Hua realized a terrifying truth:

Doomed...

He was simply no match for his Uncle...

His Uncle was just too strong!

His presence was as deep as an abyss, surrounded by swirling Gui Qi, his methods unfathomably deep.

His own Fireball Technique and Manifesting Formation couldn't harm a hair on Uncle's head; all attack methods had barely approached him before being dissolved by a couple of his sword moves.

And his Sword Qi was extremely powerful, wounding upon contact.

Mo Hua dared not take it head-on.

He could only try to contain, to delay, and then find a way to survive...

The two kept clashing.

After dozens of rounds, Mo Hua had always been at a disadvantage, his form disheveled, chased about haphazardly by the Sword Qi, but, to his surprise...

He had actually held out under his Uncle's hand...

Though still in a sorry state, he barely managed to "cling" on to life.

Not struck dead by Uncle's sword...

"Am I that amazing?"

Mo Hua was taken aback, his thoughts stirring, as he came to a realization.

His speed was faster than Uncle's!

He found that the speed at which he manifested spells and Formations seemed to be a bit faster than Uncle's...

Uncle was fast in his moves because he was extremely powerful.

And his own speed was fast because of the boost to Divine Sense from the Heaven Yan Jue, because of the use of Divine Sense in the Spiritual Pivot Formation, because he practiced Drawing Formation every day, honing Divine Sense over time.

His moves were slightly faster than Uncle's.

It was precisely this slight advantage that allowed him to barely hang on under his Uncle's hand.

In the world of spells, only speed is unbeatable!

"Grandpa Gui was right all along!"

Mo Hua steadied his heart and started to focus, grappling with Gui Tao's people.

Gui Tao's people maintained a consistently cold demeanor but felt a hint of surprise in his heart.

"This little thing... how can his moves be so rapid? Could it be Old Kui

This set of techniques closely followed the lineage of Old Kui.

The art of applying myriad methods lies entirely in one's mind.

Once mastered deeply, they are both fast and difficult to handle...

Just like this little fellow...

The Fireball Technique was fast and fierce;

The Water Prison Technique was fast and precise;

The Water Passing Step was fast and unpredictable...

How much more did he know?

Gui Tao's people's gaze sharpened.

Originally, these techniques could all be resolved by employing his Tricky Calculation to seal the heavens.

But he never expected that he would be seen through by this little nephew, having his Planting Devil in Taoist Heart exposed and his Heavenly Secret Tricky Calculation stolen.

Now if he tried to seal him with a Formation, he could just counter it with Tricky Calculation.

Truly elusive...

"Could it be that I can only keep this up?"

The moment this thought surfaced, Gui Tao's people were startled, and then anger arose.

He, contending with a junior nephew in the Qi Refinement Realm, incapable of overwhelming with force, had to rely on "exhaustion"?

Gui Tao's people found it utterly ridiculous!

Gui Tao's people's expression turned chilling, but he suddenly sensed something amiss. His anger dissipated, giving way to furrowed brows.

This little nephew was outrageous...

In the clash of Divine Thought, he seemed entirely at ease. Although his methods still seemed immature, they were extremely practiced as if he had experienced numerous Divine Thought Slaughters.

But how could this be possible...

He was still so young.

Incarnation of Divine Sense, Manifesting Spells, Manifesting Formation...

If he put himself in his place, if it were not for his own incarnation of Demon Thought, based on Heavenly Secret Tricky Calculation, the Demon Thought of Planting Devil in Taoist Heart...

Any usual Foundation Establishment Thought Body would hardly be his match...

Such Divine Thought, did it really need the protection of Mysterious Heaven Great Formation?

The Mysterious Heaven Great Formation, was it to protect this little fellow's Divine Thought from being slain, or to protect others' Divine Thought from entering and being slain by him?

Guard against Planting Devil in Taoist Heart?

That's not right...

If it was to counter Planting Devil in Taoist Heart, his junior brother could have taken other measures to guard against him, not having to go to the trouble of setting up the Mysterious Heaven Great Formation...

Moreover...

Did his junior brother truly have the ability to set up the Mysterious Heaven Great Formation?

In Gui Tao's people's mind, the image of his junior brother, pale as paper, breath feeble, utterly lifeless surfaced...

Burnt out, even if he exhausted every bit of Heavenly Secret Calculation, he might not be able to set up such a Formation, even a first-grade one, but one of immense scale like the Mysterious Heaven Great Formation!

Chapter 708: Don't Look (2)

Gui Tao's people felt a tremor in their hearts.

"Did I... guess wrong?"

This Mysterious Heaven Great Formation wasn't set up by my junior brother to protect his little disciple...

Instead, it's something that was originally in this little thing's Sea of Consciousness!

As Gui Tao's people realized this, a slight shock crossed their mind.

"In the Sea of Consciousness... originally there?"

That's even more impossible...

Who has a Mysterious Heaven Great Formation in their Sea of Consciousness?

What is this Great Formation used for?

Countless experiences in Tao Cultivation, Tao Cultivation Canons, flipped through their minds one by one...

Gui Tao's people looked at Mo Hua, piecing together his Cultivation, and suddenly had an epiphany:

Qi Refining Ninth Level, breaking through to Foundation Establishment...

If there really is a Mysterious Heaven Great Formation in the Sea of Consciousness, then most likely, it's the bottleneck for Foundation Establishment!

Gui Tao's people were shaken.

Did my junior brother want me to help his little disciple break through the bottleneck of Foundation Establishment?!

For a moment, they didn't know whether to be angry or to laugh.

But then again, their heart turned solemn.

Cultivation Technique...

What kind of Cultivation Technique uses "Mysterious Heaven Great Formation" as the bottleneck for Foundation Establishment?

A Cultivation Technique with the Mysterious Heaven Great Formation as the bottleneck, is that intended for people to learn?

What kind of person can actually learn this Cultivation Technique...

Gui Tao's people watched the young Mo Hua, who was only in his teens, seriously executing the Water Passing Step, forming the Fireball Technique, and manifesting the Earth Fire Formation to try and constrain them. Despite appearing clumsy under their Sword Qi, he remained calm and composed, with measured advance and retreat. Muttering to themselves, Gui Tao's people said:

"This little thing... is actually... a little monster

And it's not just that...

The Cultivation Technique he's learning is definitely not simple...

Gui Tao's people's gaze grew heavy.

"Then... he can't simply be killed

"He must be caught, and interrogated thoroughly."

"The details of this Cultivation Technique must be completely clarified!"

Gui Tao's people suddenly stopped their attack, retracting the ancient bronze-colored Sumi Longsword in their hands.

Mo Hua was taken aback, then his expression grew even more serious.

Indeed, after only a moment, Gui Tao's people's aura underwent a drastic change.

A thick black Qi, mixed with dense Formation Patterns and containing powerful and strange forces, began to rise from around them.

Mo Hua was startled.

"Not good, Uncle is angry!"

He immediately executed the Water Passing Step, tapping the ground with the tip of his toes, and swiftly moved far away.

Then Mo Hua fixed his gaze and saw the black Qi first rise, then contract, and condense around Gui Tao's people.

Gui Tao's people donned a strange, pitch-black Taoist Robe.

This robe looked completely different from their previous one.

The robe was like woven from black mist, with numerous suffering, struggling faces on it, bizarre and terrifying.

Mo Hua's Divine Sense fluttered slightly, and he was shocked in his heart.

This robe contained an even more profound “Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation,” Soul-devouring and Spirit-possession, going against the heavens.

But this Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation was too profound.

Mo Hua couldn’t understand it at all...

He just knew that his Uncle was truly enraged and was probably going to stop at nothing to kill him!

"What should I do?"

Mo Hua’s eyes were heavy when he suddenly jolted.

He sensed a familiar aura...

At the same time, Gui Tao’s people, draped in the remnants of soul faces and the pitch-black Taoist Robe, with a terrible aura about to act against Mo Hua, were also startled.

An imposing aura spread throughout Mo Hua’s Sea of Consciousness.

Gui Tao’s people trembled all over, filled with excitement, anticipation, and fear.

Could it be...

Is it...

The Aura of the Original Source of the Dao?!

How is that possible?

Gui Tao’s people turned hastily, and in the center of the Sea of Consciousness, they saw a Taoist Stele appear out of nowhere.

The Taoist Stele was ethereal, a vast expanse of Chaos.

Broad and unpretentious, oddly-shaped and incomplete, as if there were profound and obscure auras fluctuating, in the trance it seemed as desolate as empty space, utterly void...

Gui Tao's people's pupils violently shook.

So that's how it is...

The real secret of this little thing is this...

Is this fragmented stele that contains the Aura of the Original Source of the Dao!

Mo Hua's expression drastically changed, turning pale.

Gui Tao's people sneered, abandoning Mo Hua, and walked towards the Taoist Stele.

The Taoist Stele trembled as an ancient, mysterious, and primal aura instantly spread out all around.

This aura was pressing down, erasing Gui Tao's people's existence.

Gui Tao's people's expression grew solemn; their black Taoist Robe billowed in the wind, black and gray Formation Patterns covered the strange faces. They interlaced into Dao Patterns and Demon Thoughts, seemingly using the Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation to give life to incomplete souls, transform into human thoughts to obscure the source and conceal the Heavenly secret, in an attempt to avoid being eroded by the aura of the Dao.

Their Taoist Robe began to wear down bit by bit.

The Gui Tao black Qi around them dissipated little by little.

One by one, the faces turned to ash under the power of the Dao...

But Gui Tao's people's figure was persistently approaching the Taoist Stele step by step...

They wanted to see what secrets lay upon the fragmented stele within this little thing's Sea of Consciousness.

Why did this fragmented stele have the Aura of the Original Source of the Dao?!

Mo Hua was utterly terrified and hastily said:

"Uncle, don't look!"

But Gui Tao's people paid him no heed, their figure flickering in and out of view, steadily advancing toward the Taoist Stele...

Mo Hua hardened his resolve and with rapid movements of his fingers, he directed fireballs that howled towards Gui Tao's people to drive them back.

But no matter how many Fireball Techniques he used, upon encountering Gui Tao's people's black soul Taoist Robe, they were all extinguished, vanishing without a trace.

Mo Hua then cast the Water Prison Technique.

The Water Prison Technique, too, only managed to delay Gui Tao's people's steps, having a minimal effect.

Mo Hua's gaze grew sharp, and he began forming a Formation.

Shortly after, he pointed towards Gui Tao's people.

Golden red Formation Patterns writhed and conjoined at Gui Tao's people's feet, harmonizing with each other, solidifying into the Golden Lock Three Lotus Earthfire Compound Formation.

The Golden Lock Formation trapped Gui Tao's people.

The Triple Lotus Earth Fire Formation, responding to one another like three fiery lotuses, suddenly unfurled, accompanied by roaring flames that engulfed Gui Tao's people.

Chapter 709: Don't Look (3)

This Compound Formation Mo Hua had been suppressed by Gui Tao's people before, he never had a chance to use it.

Now that Gui Tao's people were coveting the Taoist Stele and not paying attention to Mo Hua, Mo Hua finally found the opportunity to fully manifest the Manifestation Killing Compound Formation.

Gui Tao's people were not afraid of the power of such a Formation, but now all his mind and all his Tricky Calculations were used to resist the aura of the Taoist Stele.

Caught off guard and with no way to avoid it, he was still injured by the Golden Lock Three Lotus Earthfire Compound Formation.

The Taoist Robe trembled, and the Gui Qi flickered on and off.

Gui Tao's people took a few steps back and were then pushed back by the overpowering Great Dao aura emanating from the Taoist Stele, forcing him to retreat another dozen steps or so.

Gui Tao's people looked up, their faces showing dark Qi, but their eyes were somewhat astonished.

Manifesting the Killing Compound Formation...

This little thing's Formation craftsmanship is indeed somewhat unexpected.

Being able to draw a Compound Formation and being able to manifest one are worlds apart, and the understanding of Formations that they imply are as different as clouds are from mud.

This little devil's standard in Formation far exceeds his age.

Could it be... all because of this broken stele?

Gui Tao's people looked up at the Taoist Stele.

Yet Mo Hua was standing in front of the Taoist Stele at some point, arms outstretched and a tense expression on his face, as if he wanted to block the Taoist Stele to prevent Gui Tao's people from seeing it.

But his small body couldn't possibly cover the Taoist Stele.

"Uncle, you can't look!"

Mo Hua said seriously with a small face.

Gui Tao's people sneered, but in their hearts, they were certain.

This stele must have great secrets, and surely it must be related to Formations!

This is also likely why his fellow disciple used Heavenly secret Calculation to cover up and prevent this little disciple from being discovered by himself...

"If that's the case, then I must take a closer look!"

The pupils of Gui Tao's people were pitch black as their hold on the situation grew stronger.

Mo Hua gritted his teeth, closed his eyes and concentrated, putting his Divine Sense to the utmost and started to manifest the Five Elements Mountain Protection Formation.

This set of Formations originated from the Five Elements Sect's Five Elements Mountain Guarding Formation.

However, it's only Second Grade.

Moreover, it's just a part of the Mountain Protection Array, something Mo Hua simplified himself while studying the Second Grade Five Elements Mountain Guarding Formation.

But this was already the strongest defensive Compound Formation he had mastered.

While manifesting it, Mo Hua subconsciously used the Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation technique, so this set of Compound Formation was manifested very quickly.

Five-Colored Formation Patterns overlapped in layers, forming a Spirit Screen, protecting the Taoist Stele in the middle.

Gui Tao's people revealed a fierce look.

Just a mere Five Elements Mountain Protection Formation wants to stop me?

He took a step as usual, and at the same time, black Taoist Robe turned into ghost faces that scattered and started "gnawing" at Mo Hua's Five Elements Mountain Protection Formation.

It looked like "eating," but in essence, it was "resolving."

The Five Elements Mountain Protection Formation was being eroded bit by bit...

Despite this, Mo Hua looked steady and continued to manifest the Formation, seemingly wanting to compete with "Uncle" on the strength of Formations...

One after another, Five Elements Formations were created.

And one after another, they were devoured by the corrupted souls of Gui Tao's people.

Gui Tao's people in their black soul-filled Taoist Robe, against the eroding Great Dao, broke through Mo Hua's Formations, step by step, closing in on the Taoist Stele.

The Formation Patterns that Mo Hua had just manifested were broken, and the Formation kept losing ground.

With the strength of his Divine Sense, skill in Divine Thought spell points, and knowledge in Formations, competing head-on with Gui Tao's people, even if it was just one of Gui Tao's people's Foundation Establishment Demon Thought, was extremely difficult.

Mo Hua frowned deeply, his face white as paper.

And who knows how long the stalemate lasted.

The Five Elements Mountain Protection Formation finally disintegrated completely...

The Taoist Stele was then fully exposed in front of Gui Tao's people.

Mo Hua still tried to condense a Spell, but Gui Tao's people's expression turned cold, and with a sweep of their Taoist Robe, corrupted ghost souls with ferocious faces tore towards Mo Hua.

The corrupted souls were fierce, and the Gui Qi was chilling.

Mo Hua had no choice but to perform the Water Passing Step to avoid the corrupted souls of Gui Tao's people.

But the relentless corrupted souls still pounced on Mo Hua, forcing him to retreat several feet...

Mo Hua was driven away, and at this moment, Gui Tao's people were but a stone's throw away from the Taoist Stele.

"Uncle

Mo Hua's face showed "despair."

Faced with Mo Hua's repeated obstructions, Gui Tao's people, seeing the "despair" on Mo Hua's little face, completely let down their guard, no longer suspicious and looked at the Taoist Stele without any defense...

Upon the Taoist Stele, the aura was both bright and dim, illusory and real, appearing to embrace everything while at the same time all was void.

Gui Tao's people were first startled, then upon a careful look, their expression turned to one of shock instantaneously.

Because on the void and chaotic surface of the stele, there was suddenly an alarming, scarlet, terrifying Formation Pattern!

This Pattern radiated a breath that could annihilate all, a breath of sheer extinction!

Threads of fresh red, devastating Thunder Patterns, shocking to the eye, moved vaguely upon it, containing the supreme Law of eradication from the Great Dao...

This is a...

A Pattern that erases everything... Immortal Heavenly Thunder Pattern?!!

Chapter 710: Half Positive and Half Weird (1)

Immortal Heavenly Thunder Pattern, erase everything!

Gui Tao's people only took one glance, and they felt their whole body tremble, terrified and panic-stricken.

This was fear coming from the Great Dao.

At the same time, the black soul Taoist robe he wore, which spells couldn't break, Divine Thought couldn't invade, and Formations couldn't destroy—the dark Taoist robe, woven with Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation and the remnants of fierce souls, was instantly torn apart by the tribulation lightning, turning into ash!

"Uncle, I told you not to look

Mo Hua's tone was one of sighs, but his face was all smiles, like a sly little fox.

looking will turn you into ashes!”

Gui Tao’s people couldn’t believe it.

This innocent, harmless little thing, he...

He turned out to be a little swindler!

Not just him...

There was also his junior brother...

Gui Tao’s people only then understood.

His junior brother pretended to be despondent, disillusioned, with no desire to live, resigned to death...

But he had already calculated everything very clearly!

Gui Tao’s people were stunned as his junior brother’s last words before his death re-emerged in his mind:

"Senior brother... for the sake of our brotherhood, please don’t make it hard... for my few disciples

At first, he only felt disdain for his once high-minded junior brother.

His life hanging by a thread, he lacked ambition and wanted to entrust his disciples’ lives to the mercy of others.

Now that he’s turned demonic, indifferent and heartless, he would surely kill if he must, pleadings were useless.

But now it seems that his junior brother must have been well aware of this.

Pleading was utterly useless...

So his words... they weren't a plea to me.

He was... baiting me?

He deliberately mentioned "my disciples" to make me not harm them, in fact reminding me:

He cared greatly for his disciples, for they harbored secrets...

He naturally led me to act, to let me Plant Devil in my Taoist Heart and enter this little thing's Sea of Consciousness.

And then, quite naturally, help his disciple solve the Mysterious Heaven Great Formation, breaking through the Foundation Establishment bottleneck.

Even this Divine Sense's deadly tribulation, he had calculated!

He may not have known what this deadly tribulation was, may not have known about this broken stele, may not have known about this tribulation thunder, but he must have known that once I entered... I would die here in his disciple's Sea of Consciousness!

Knowing that death was certain, he set up a trap from the very beginning...

Seemingly having calculated everything with the Heavenly secret, but it was all strategic deception.

"Heavenly secret Calculation, it was used here

Gui Tao's people's eyes were dark and cold, with an angry look, still retaining a hint of terror, but the corners of his mouth slightly curled upwards...

"Dead, yet still scheming against me

Gui Tao's people muttered to himself and then turned his gaze back to Mo Hua.

All sorts of recollections about Mo Hua surfaced before his eyes.

Immense Divine Sense, exquisite control, refined spells, Manifesting Formation, diligent learning and deep reflection, astonishing understanding, full of tricks and deceit...

The junior brother was no more, but there was still this little thing...

Gui Tao's people's Taoist robe shattered, his body inch by inch was annihilated.

His last look was towards Mo Hua, his expression bizarrely content as he smiled faintly, his voice ethereal and breaking:

"Little nephew, we will

"Meet again

Before he could finish, Gui Tao's people were completely erased by the tribulation lightning, his Demon Thought dissipated!

Mo Hua frowned, released his Divine Sense, and sensed his own Sea of Consciousness.

Not until he confirmed that the Devil Planting of the Taoist Heart's Demon Thought by "Uncle" was smashed by the tribulation lightning, scattered to bits, completely vanished, did he finally sit down on the ground and took a long breath.

Uncle's Demon Thought was too strong.

This was the most powerful Divine Sense entity Mo Hua had encountered so far, and probably would for a very long time...

Merely at the Peak of Foundation Establishment, yet the oppression was pervasive.

In a head-on fight, he stood no chance.

Mo Hua could only act, tricking Uncle into taking a look at the Heavenly Dao Thunder Pattern.

This was also what he had learned from “Uncle.”

On Dali Mountain, at Dry Wood Cliff, inside the Ten Thousand Demons Hall.

In his presence, Uncle used tribulation lightning to execute a cultivator on the Demon Path who was undergoing Feather Transformation.

Mo Hua had an extremely profound impression of this.

"Heavenly tribulation can also be a weapon!"

At this moment, he had just made use of it, utilizing a stroke of Immortal Pattern containing tribulation lightning to trap and kill Uncle's Demon Thought.

"There's still so much to learn from Uncle!"

Whether it's Planting Devil in the Taoist Heart or Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation,

Or the approach of using Heavenly Dao rules to suppress a formidable enemy, they had profoundly benefited Mo Hua...

He must remember the teaching “by example” of Uncle!

Mo Hua nodded earnestly.

Then he blinked and looked at the elegant, abundant Divine Sense floating in his Sea of Consciousness, licking his lips involuntarily.

As the tribulation lightning eradicated the Demon Planting of the Taoist Heart's Demon Thought, shattering its intent, there were remnants left behind. Not pure, but thick and immensely powerful Gui Tao Divine Sense.

This Gui Tao Divine Sense was a dark gray color.

Ground down by the Great Dao and erased by the tribulation lightning, it contained changes of Gui Tao and powerful masterless Divine Sense.

Mo Hua's eyes brightened.

"This is what Uncle 'gave' to me, so naturally, it counts as mine!"

"Uncle is really a good person!"

Mo Hua gratefully thought to himself, and then his eyes sparkled.

If he could refine this powerful Gui Tao Divine Sense, could his own Divine Sense break through the long-standing bottleneck...

Mo Hua felt a warmth in his heart and immediately sat down to meditate.

He began to devour these Demon Thoughts bit by bit.

As the Taoist Stele had ground down for him, and the tribulation thunder had erased for him, these Demon Thoughts should be safe, no need for him to Manifest Formation again, to burn them afresh...

The thick Divine Sense like the sea filled the air all around.

Mo Hua concentrated, holding his breath, opening his mouth slightly.

Strands of dark gray Divine Sense, along with some bizarre aura, were inhaled into Mo Hua's belly.

Mo Hua's mind was shaken and he couldn't help but open his eyes.

Something... was not quite right with these Divine Senses.

They seemed to contain some of the variations of the Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation and insights into the Divine Sense of Gui Tao...

These insights seemed to be Uncle's...

Although Mo Hua did not know what use such enlightenment had, after thinking about it, he was sure that since Uncle was so formidable, this sort of enlightenment must also be extraordinary.

Even if it couldn't immediately lead to a great awakening, it would certainly deepen his understanding of the Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation.

Mo Hua's heart rejoiced, and he started to calm his mind, absorbing, exhaling, refining, and assimilating, while experiencing and comprehending the understanding.

He slowly settled all the subtle and indescribable, yet ever-changing enlightenment in his heart, solidifying above the Taoist Heart...

Time trickled by.

The remnants of Gui Tao's people's Divine Thought were also gradually being devoured by Mo Hua.

Mo Hua's Divine Sense, too, was growing stronger bit by bit.

His understanding of the Gui Tao was deepening, little by little...

Mo Hua felt his Sea of Consciousness was "bulging," as if he had "eaten" too much, but he still bore it, quietly refining.

This was an opportunity that came once in a thousand years.

Uncle wouldn't be giving him "gifts" every day.

The next time Uncle might "give" something, he might not dare to accept it.

This time was a combination of the right time, place, and people. Without Uncle's defense, he managed to upset the boat in the small ditch.

He would not have such good luck next time...

So when it was time to eat his fill, he definitely couldn't be polite!

Mo Hua, "ravenous and thirsty," did not stop refining the Divine Thought, strengthening his own Divine Sense.

Endless Divine Thought, bit by bit, poured into Mo Hua's Sea of Consciousness, filling in the chasm between Thirteen Stripes and Fourteen Stripes.

Who knows how long it had been.

Who knows how long it took to fill...

Finally, the gap between the Foundation Establishment Initial Stage and the Qi Foundation Middle Stage was completely leveled!

The impassable gap vanished, and Divine Thought ascended a level!

Suddenly, Mo Hua's Sea of Consciousness trembled, and he felt his Divine Sense suddenly expand, spreading outward, his Divine Thought becoming more profound.

His Divine Sense finally crossed the threshold, reaching the Qi Foundation Middle Stage—

Fourteen Stripes Divine Sense!

...

Simultaneously, outside the Sea of Consciousness.

At the moment of breakthrough, Mo Hua's Divine Thought suddenly overflowed, the Fourteen Stripes Foundation Establishment Divine Sense caused violent fluctuations, spreading out in all directions.

All the Feathered Immortals present were startled.

"What was that just now

"Foundation Establishment Divine Sense?"

"Foundation... Middle Phase?"

They turned to look at Mo Hua, shielded beneath the Brocade Mountain and River Umbrella.

The fluctuations of a Foundation Establishment stage Divine Sense were indeed not strong for them, the Feathered Immortals; in fact, it could be said to be... insignificant...

But it also depended on who was emitting this Divine Sense...

"The Divine Sense fluctuation just now, was it... from this little cultivator?"

A Feathered Immortal murmured in question.

"Seems like it

The others were somewhat uncertain.

If it wasn't, with so many Feathered Immortals watching, there definitely wouldn't be a mistake.

But if it was...

The Divine Sense of the Qi Foundation Middle Phase...

They looked at Mo Hua again.

Was this the strength of Divine Sense that someone his age, in his realm, at his level should have?

Even Bai Qiancheng showed surprise, his expression becoming dazed for a moment.

True Man Situ's face, however, was somber.

That moment's Divine Sense fluctuation was indeed the Foundation Establishment Divine Sense.

But when the Divine Sense fluctuation dissipated and True Man Situ used his senses to probe again, he found an enshrouding fog around Mo Hua, all chaos and mystery, unable to perceive anything at all.

This was clearly the work of someone, or something, concealing the qi movement and even the causality.

If it were Mr. Zhuang, it might be alright, but if it were... Gui Tao's people...

True Man Situ's expression became solemn, his gaze intensifying.

Divine Sense fluctuations did not occur without reason.

Unless something unusual had happened within this child's Sea of Consciousness.

Now that he was afflicted with Planting Devil in Taoist Heart, that one anomaly could very likely be...

Gui Tao's people swallowing this child's Divine Sense?!

True Man Situ's heart chilled, knowing that something was amiss.

At that moment, Mo Hua suddenly moved.

He held his head, showing signs of pain, discomfort, and confusion...

All were shocked, their expressions changing, and they became as if facing a formidable enemy!

Had Gui Tao's people... awakened?

Some drew their knives, others drew their swords, and some conjured Magical Treasures...

But for the moment, out of respect for Gui Tao's dignity and the fear of the complexities of Planting Devil in Taoist Heart, no one dared to act rashly.

The room was silent; you could hear a pin drop.

Beneath the Brocade Mountain and River Umbrella, Mo Hua's pupils remained pitch black.

Before everyone's eyes, he shook his head, and after his Divine Sense partially recovered, he raised his little hand, rubbing his eyes.

When he opened them again.

The blackness in his eyes gradually receded, and his eyes became clear once more.

Everyone stood frozen in place.

"What's going on

Planting Devil in Taoist Heart was a sure death sentence, at best leading to insanity, at worst, to both physical and mental destruction, with no place for burial!

How could he be unharmed?

True Man Situ stared at Mo Hua's eyes for a moment, noticing the distinct black and white, clean and clear, vivid and spirited, he couldn't help but draw a breath of cold air.

"How is this possible

"Can Planting Devil in Taoist Heart... actually self-heal?"

It was unheard of!

True Man Situ was shaken inside.

Just who was this little cultivator?

His gaze flickered with unease, then looking back at Mo Hua, his expression paused, and in a daze, he noticed that Mo Hua seemed somewhat different than before.

His face was still innocent and childlike.

But his gaze was profound, half clear, half mysterious, the two intertwined.

Half positive and half weird, naturally as one...