

The Quest 851

Chapter 851: Rude

"Qian Taoist Sect... Elder Yuhua..."

Mo Hua was taken aback for a moment, feeling a bit regretful.

If it had been an elder from another sect, perhaps if fate allowed, he could have visited them one day, established connections, chatted over tea, and incidentally asked for guidance about the formation principles of the Bagua Thunder Formation.

The orthodox Thunder Formation had been passed down through generations within the Zheng Family, and he reckoned he could not learn it.

However, if he were to approach the matter indirectly, seeking knowledge related to the Thunder Formation, he believed he might still gain some valuable insights.

Mo Hua really wanted to know what the Bagua Thunder Formation was like and how it differed from the Thunder Pattern imbued with scarlet Robbery Thunder that he had intercepted from the Heavenly Dao Formation.

If the two shared the same origin and communicated through the same formation principles...

Perhaps he could make an analogy and, by leveraging the principles of the Bagua Thunder Pattern, leap to study the Heavenly Robbery Thunder Pattern in one fell swoop!

But unfortunately...

The threshold for Qian Taoist Sect was too high, and its elders were likely very proud. Even if he went to ask, the chances were high that he would be turned away at the door.

"Let it be..."

Mo Hua temporarily put the Thunder Pattern thoughts to the back of his mind and switched to asking about the 'Secondary Thunder Patterns' that included "electrical patterns" and "magnetic patterns," and the most crucial, the inquiry about Letter Tokens.

"Elder Master Xun, do the formations used in the Letter Tokens include the Magnetism-Type Formations with 'Secondary Thunder Patterns'?"

Elder Master Xun silently looked at Mo Hua, took a moment to consider, and then slowly nodded:

"Ancient Formation Masters studied the Nine Heavens Thunder, manifesting it as Thunder Patterns."

"But the Thunder Pattern is too strong, bearing the might of heaven, brilliant and majestic, and difficult to manipulate, so weaker 'Secondary Thunder Patterns' are derived, weakened, and decomposed from it."

"Secondary Thunder Patterns are generated by electricity inducing magnetism, and magnetism inducing electricity, mutually inducing, attracting and repelling each other, essentially also a special form of Spiritual Power."

"This principle of Spiritual Power, through 'Secondary Thunder Patterns,' constitutes a formation."

"This kind of formation is called 'Thunder Magnetism Formation.'"

"But the term 'Thunder Magnetism' isn't exactly accurate. Because this formation is but a byproduct of heavenly thunder and does not include the genuine 'Thunder'; thus, later Formation Masters generally refer to it as 'Primordial Magnet Formation,' 'Spirit Magnet Formation,' or 'Electromagnetism Formation'..."

Elder Master Xun suddenly sighed, feeling somewhat sentimental:

"With the Taoist Court unifying, the Cultivation World has been at peace for over 20,000 years, and the study of formations has also made significant progress."

"But this development of Formation Study is quite complex."

"Some ancient formations are obscure and profound, and indeed, they have been lost..."

"But there are also some formations, meticulously researched and iteratively improved by generations of cultivators, that have developed far beyond the ancient cultivators..."

Elder Master Xun looked at Mo Hua, "I've told you about the lost ancient formations..."

Mo Hua immediately nodded, "The Chaos Eryi type of formations!"

Elder Master Xun nodded, "Correct, these formations are very deep and obscured, which is why most of them have been lost..."

"The orthodox Thunder Patterns are too dangerous and have lost many inheritances..."

"The other category, which has developed significantly, is the 'Thunder Magnetic Pattern.'"

"Today's cultivators, in their application of 'Thunder Magnetic Pattern,' are not just slightly better but vastly different from ancient cultivators..."

"For example, the Letter Tokens, the underlying formation is built upon 'Secondary Thunder Pattern' and utilizing the principle of 'Thunder Magnetism' to create the Primordial Magnet Formation..."

"But this type of formation is merely a basic Thunder Magnetism Formation."

"Whereas some great sects' Disciple Tokens, such as the Tai Xu Token from my Tai Xu Gate, rely on a complete set of complex and efficient Thunder Magnetism Large Formation, constructed and representing the culmination of Secondary Thunder Patterns..."

Elder Master Xun was about to continue when suddenly, something tugged at his heart, causing him to stop.

Mo Hua's eyes sparkled, half-listening, he couldn't help but say:

"Elder, please continue talking..."

Tai Xu Token, Thunder Magnetism Large Formation...

He had just heard the beginning and hadn't reached the key part yet...

Seeing Mo Hua, Elder Master Xun felt slightly nervous inside, as if continuing would reveal a great secret.

Elder Master Xun's expression turned slightly blank, somewhat in disbelief.

He didn't think he had said much, so how could he have possibly leaked a secret?

To whom did he reveal it?

To Mo Hua?

Surely not, he's just a junior cultivator at Foundation Establishment...

"Elder Master Xun?" Mo Hua uttered in confusion.

Elder Master Xun recovered, coughing slightly, "Let's leave the matter of Tai Xu Token for now; explaining it to you wouldn't be of much use, let me first tell you about the Letter Token..."

Mo Hua felt somewhat unsatisfied, but since Elder Master Xun refused to continue, he couldn't do much about it.

Knowing the principles of formation in the Letter Token was good enough.

He wasn't picky!

"Yes, go ahead," Mo Hua asked with an eager look of seeking knowledge.

Elder Master Xun explained, "From the Artifact Refiner's perspective, the Letter Token is a Spiritual Artifact crafted through integration with formations..."

"But from the Formation Master's perspective, it essentially uses a Spiritual Artifact as formation media, constructing the formation..."

"The essence of the Letter Token is the induction of Thunder Magnetism."

Elder Master Xun continued, feeling the tension of 'leaking Heavenly Secrets' gradually fade, and so he relaxed and proceeded:

"Special in shape, on the surface, it appears as a Jade Slip that can be read by Divine Sense..."

"But within, engraved with 'Primordial Magnet' or 'Spirit Magnet' types of formations, it essentially uses the Thunder Magnetism Formation, Pattern Induction, to perform remote messaging..."

"The range of messaging is limited, the higher the grade of the Letter Token, the further the messaging distance, but generally, it won't exceed the span of a great province..."

...

Elder Master Xun talked on, while Mo Hua listened attentively.

Chapter 852: Rudeness (2)

The time it takes an incense stick to burn later, Elder Master Xun had finished speaking, picked up his tea cup, and started drinking his tea.

Considering what Elder Master Xun had said in his mind, Mo Hua went over the key points again but still felt somewhat dissatisfied.

The main issue was that Elder Master Xun hadn't gotten to the "main point" yet.

Moving his thoughts slightly, Mo Hua blinked and then said,

"Elder Master, if I wanted to 'disassemble'... no, I mean to recraft a Letter Token, how would I go about it?"

Elder Master Xun's eyelid twitched slightly, "Disassemble?"

Mo Hua nodded repeatedly, correcting himself, "Crafting!"

Elder Master Xun looked at Mo Hua suspiciously and asked in a low voice,

"You aren't... planning to do something bad, are you?"

Mo Hua, with a serious expression, clarified,

"Elder Master, I am a Taixu Gate sect disciple, a good Cultivator who follows the laws and regulations!"

Elder Master Xun stared at Mo Hua for a moment, noticed his clear gaze and upright demeanor, seemingly not like someone planning to do bad deeds, and finally felt relieved.

That's right...

Mo Hua, at such a young age, what kind of bad ideas could he have?

Even if he had bad ideas, it's just a Letter Token, what bad things could he possibly do with it...

Besides, the Formation principles involved in a Letter Token are extremely profound, their application very complex, and it's not as if just because he says so, he could truly "craft" one.

Just because one says it, doesn't mean they can learn it.

If that were really the case, teaching Formations would be quite simple.

Elder Master Xun nodded and generously said, "Alright, I'll tell you a bit about it..."

Mo Hua was overjoyed, "Thank you, Elder Master Xun!"

Seeing Mo Hua's smiling face and friendly appearance, Elder Master Xun felt a warmth in his heart and smiled slightly as he said,

"The application of the Formation in a Letter Token is quite complex..."

"Although Drawing Formations also values the use of ink and brushes, the compatibility between Formation media and Formation, these requirements are not too stringent."

"But a Letter Token is different..."

"The Formation media is special, the requirements for ink are strict, and furthermore, the structure of the Formation, or more precisely, the Formation Pivot framework, is quite different from ordinary Formations..."

Elder Master Xun explained to Mo Hua one by one:

"First is the Formation media..."

"The Letter Token uses a jade token as the Formation media; this kind of jade is quite rare, and it must be able to shield against thunder and Original Magnet powers, block Divine Sense prying, and have good enclosure properties..."

"The Spiritual Ink is also different from ordinary ink..."

"For a Letter Token, 'Magnetic Ink' is used."

"As the name 'Magnetic Ink' suggests, it is Spiritual Ink containing the power of Thunder Magnetism, made by combining some Monster Blood from thunder-type Monster Beasts with some magnetized Spiritual Objects..."

"Ordinary Spiritual Ink stays as whatever it is painted as, but Magnetic Ink is different..."

"Magnetic Ink is not fixed; it will form different characters according to Thunder Magnetic Induction and variations in Formation Patterns."

"Furthermore, the Formation Pivot framework is even more complex..."

"The Thunder Magnetic Formation's Pivot structure includes two parts, one part is the fixed Thunder Magnetic Formation Formation, which is the basic framework used to sense magnetism."

"The other part consists of Variable Formation Patterns."

"These Patterns can change and through 'Magnetic Ink', manifest as the 'characters' within the Letter Token."

"Overall, the Prime Magnetic Formation within the Letter Token leverages the unchanging Thunder Magnetic Formation to use the principle of Thunder Magnetic Induction, causing the 'Variable Formation Patterns' to change, thereby altering the 'Magnetic Ink' in real time to manifest various characters, in order to achieve the effect of conveying messages..."

Elder Master Xun finished this complex piece in one breath, he took a discreet glance at Mo Hua and found him with bright eyes and an enlightened expression. Elder Master Xun was taken aback.

"You... understood?"

Mo Hua nodded slightly, modestly saying,

"I understand a little..."

Elder Master Xun felt somewhat dazed.

This was the Thunder Magnetism Formation...

How could this child learn it so quickly...

Such an esoteric and complex Formation principle had taken himself half a year to have a general understanding in his mind.

"Could it really be that his Divine Sense is too strong, his foundation too solid, his aptitude too high... so once he succeeds, he understands it all, a single hint and it's clear?"

Elder Master Xun couldn't help muttering to himself.

Mo Hua then asked, "Elder Master, do you have the 'Thunder Magnetic Array' here? I would like to have a look..."

Elder Master Xun nodded.

Of course, he had the Thunder Magnetic Array at hand.

Instinctively reaching into his Storage Bag, he was about to pull out the Formation halfway when suddenly he remembered something, coughed softly, and put the Formation back.

"I forgot... the Thunder Magnetism Formation, it's not taught by the Sect..."

"If you want to learn it, you have to earn Merit Points and exchange for it yourself."

"Oh..."

Mo Hua felt a bit disappointed.

He was so close...

Elder Master Xun was about to take out the Formation Diagram...

However, he was also a bit puzzled, "Elder Master, isn't the Thunder Magnetism Formation taught by the Sect?"

Elder Master Xun shook his head, "Such confidential Formations are generally not taught in the Outer Gate, and even in the Inner Gate, not many disciples learn it..."

"And it's difficult to learn..."

"Difficult to learn?" Mo Hua questioned, "Does it require high Divine Sense?"

"It's not a matter of being high..." Elder Master Xun said, "It's that same saying again, it's too complex..."

Mo Hua didn't quite understand.

Elder Master Xun continued, "Because this type of Formation involves a large number of 'Secondary Thunder Patterns', which are Variant Formation Patterns, the strength of Divine Sense required for learning will naturally be higher, but it's only slightly higher than general Formations..."

"The most complicated part is that this kind of Thunder Magnetism Formation isn't useful just because one person has learned it."

"This type of Formation is part of a system."

"It's like Compound Formations and Large Formations, where multiple Cultivators must build the Formation together, linking and responding to each other..."

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"It doesn't require a single Formation Master, with profound Divine Sense, but it demands multiple, or even a group of Formation Masters, each performing their duties, acting in tacit agreement, cooperating with one another, joining together in Calculation, to conjure up immense Divine Sense Calculation Power, only then can they construct a 'Thunder Magnetic Communication' Formation System..."

"In other words..."

"It doesn't require a single strength of Divine Sense, but it demands a wide breadth of Divine Sense from many sources..."

"So, under normal circumstances, it is organized by the Sect, by mentors of the same lineage, Formation Masters with the same source, who study together, research, and build this type of Thunder Magnetism Formations..."

"One person learning it, is not helpful unless..."

Elder Master Xun smiled playfully, "Unless you can do the work of two people, three people, or even ten people all by yourself..."

Mo Hua's heart skipped a beat, thoughtful, but he didn't show anything and just smiled gratefully,

"Thank you for the guidance, Elder Master Xun!"

With Elder Master Xun's guidance, he now had a rather clear understanding of the "Thunder Magnetic Formations."

He just needed to find some similar formations to start with and learn from those.

Elder Master Xun nodded slightly, then suddenly asked,

"How is your Sect task coming along?"

Mo Hua sighed, "I've started it, but it's not easy to pick up tasks, and Merit Points are hard to earn..."

Elder Master Xun consoled him,

"No worries, you've just started, and you're young, take it slow..."

The more talented one is, the more they need to temper their mind.

Start with the beginner's tasks and take it step by step.

You need to appreciate the value of the Sect's heritage and understand the difficulty in earning Merit Points.

Once your mind is stable, and your foundation is solid, when your Formation level is higher, and your rank is determined, you can go on to paint some Second-Grade Formations, and you'll earn more Merit Points.

And it's safe, without having to fight and kill...

Elder Master Xun thought quietly to himself before reassuring Mo Hua again,

"Take it slow... You'll definitely earn more and more Merit Points..."

Little additions will accumulate; the more Formations you paint, the more Merit Points you will naturally save...

Mo Hua nodded in agreement, "Right!"

Killing a few more "Bald Eagles," surely the Merit Points will accumulate even faster!

...

After seeking advice from Elder Master Xun, Mo Hua returned to the Disciple's Residence.

Bald Eagles, Letter Tokens, traffickers, Mr. Tu, Four Symbols Formations.

Mo Hua decided to follow the order, step by step.

To get clues from the dead Bald Eagle...

He had to first decrypt the Letter Token, disassemble the underlying formation, through "Thunder Magnetic Sensing," see if he could reverse deduce the "Variable Formation Patterns," trace back the Magnetic Ink, to "restore" the wiped text...

To "decrypt" the Letter Token, he needed to first grasp some "Thunder Magnetism" formations.

Small Yuan Magnetic Formations, the kind that just make up the numbers, don't count.

"Thunder Magnetism Formations..."

Mo Hua flipped through the Merit Scroll for a while and couldn't find any Formation Diagrams with the word "Thunder Magnetism."

Then he checked "Original Magnet" and "Spirit Magnet," and in no time, he indeed found some Formation Diagrams.

But there weren't many of these diagrams.

Clearly, the formations with "Secondary Thunder Patterns" were very obscure.

Most of these Original Magnet Formations and Spirit Magnet Formations were High-Grade Second Rank, or even Third Grade and above.

There were hardly any at the lower end.

He wondered whether it was innately rare or whether the Elders of the Taixu Gate had concerns, not letting disciples study these types of formations too much...

Mo Hua leaned on the table, looking at the Merit Scroll, and after a while, he finally found the formation closest to him that applied the principles of "Thunder Magnetic Sensing":

The "Beacon Fire Yuan Magnet Formation."

Sixteen Patterns, Second Grade Middle Stage, an Original Magnet series Formation, derived from the Bagua Secondary Thunder Patterns.

Elemental Magnetic Induction, forming its own system, is the underlying formation for "messaging" type Spiritual Artifacts...

Mo Hua's eyes brightened.

That's the one!

"Beacon Fire Yuan Magnet Formation..."

Elemental Magnetic Induction, Beacon Fire Communications...

Unfortunately, this Formation was of Sixteen Patterns, requiring a Divine Sense at the limit of Qi Foundation Middle Stage, and Mo Hua, currently only having fifteen patterns, was not yet able to learn it.

But it was only one pattern away.

Mo Hua then looked at the Merit Points needed for exchange and went pale, taking in a sharp breath.

"Eight hundred and sixty points..."

That much?!

He almost wanted to run to the Taoist Court Official to report that his Sect was robbing him...

A Second Rank Sixteen Pattern Formation actually cost over eight hundred Merit Points?!

Too despicable!

Mo Hua flipped through the other Sixteen Pattern Formations and found most only cost over two hundred Merit Points; more expensive ones were around three hundred, which made him feel a bit more balanced.

"It seems that this Formation is too rare..."

"Or perhaps it's too difficult, no one can learn it, that's why it's so expensive..."

Mo Hua nodded to himself, feeling that only such a "level" of Formation would be worthy of his study.

But over eight hundred Merit Points was still too expensive...

Mo Hua sighed.

No choice but to save up slowly...

After all, his current Divine Sense was only at fifteen patterns; it would take some time to reach sixteen.

"First, keep painting Formations to refine the Divine Sense to sixteen patterns, then take on tasks with Senior Sister Murong to earn some Merit Points, go hand in hand..."

"By the time my Divine Sense reaches sixteen patterns and I've learned the Beacon Fire Yuan Magnet Formation, I'll start 'decrypting' the Letter Token, see who the Bald Eagle communicated with, what was discussed, who the accomplices are, and what clues can be found..."

"Then, follow the vine to find the melon, investigating further... In this manner, accumulating Merit Points, exchanging Formation Diagrams, learning formations, and strengthening Divine Sense..."

"As the Divine Sense strengthens, it will be easier to breakthrough bottlenecks..."

"When it's time for Qi Foundation Middle Stage, continue to save Merit Points, learn formations..."

Mo Hua nodded to himself, arranging his plans clearly.

Chapter 854: Impolite (4)

Afterwards, he became very busy.

Two days later, Murong Caiyun found Mo Hua and specially told him, "You have a total of two hundred and twenty merit points, I've transferred them to you..."

Two hundred and twenty!

Mo Hua was over the moon with joy.

Initially, the deal was for a "minimum of one hundred merit points..." He hadn't expected there to be so many extra.

In this way, he was one step closer to the Sixteen Patterns "Beacon Fire Yuan Magnet Formation"!

"Thank you, Senior Sister Murong!" Mo Hua expressed his gratitude sincerely.

Seeing Mo Hua's happy expression, Murong Caiyun also smiled slightly.

Mo Hua wanted to tag along with Senior Sister Murong on more tasks, but tasks weren't always available, and moreover, Murong Caiyun needed time for her own cultivation practice, which wasn't plentiful.

Mo Hua could only continue to patiently draw First-Grade Formation Methods, accumulating merit points little by little.

Even the smallest mosquito is still meat.

In the following days, Mo Hua was busy yet fulfilled.

During the day, he not only had to attend classes but also "teach" his fellow disciples.

At night, after returning to the Disciple's Residence, he would first carry out his routine cultivation, then study Formation Methods and practice Drawing Formations.

At the middle of the night, he would enter the Sea of Consciousness and continue practicing Formation Methods on the Taoist Stele, refining his Divine Sense.

His merit points grew bit by bit, and his Divine Sense also strengthened little by little.

Soon, the periodic rest days arrived.

Mo Hua missed Yu Er, so he went to find Shangguan Xu, telling him he wanted to visit Qingzhou City to thank Aunt Wan and also check on Yu Er.

Shangguan Xu was also returning home, so he called for a carriage and took Mo Hua with him towards Qingzhou City.

Qingzhou City wasn't far from Taixu Gate—within half a day's travel, the two of them entered the city and arrived at the Gu Family home.

The Shangguan Family and the Gu Family belonged to the same alliance, so Yu Er was recuperating at the Gu Family, under the care of Wenren Wan.

With Shangguan Xu leading the way, there were no obstructions.

After several months, Mo Hua saw Wenren Wan once more.

Wenren Wan had lost a lot of weight, her complexion pale and haggard, with deep worry in her eyes, and from time to time, a pained expression would pass over her face.

Yet upon seeing Mo Hua, she mustered some energy, smiling gently and asking how Mo Hua was faring at the Sect, how his cultivation was progressing, and if anyone had bullied him...

Mo Hua replied, "Aunt Wan, don't worry, the Elders are very nice, and my fellow disciples are friendly, no one has bullied me!"

Wenren Wan breathed a sigh of relief, "That's good to hear..."

But before she could finish her sentence, she became somewhat absent-minded, with profound melancholy in her eyes.

Mo Hua asked gently,

"Aunt Wan, how is Yu Er doing?"

Wenren Wan hesitated and then offered a bitter smile, "Yu Er... he often has nightmares... so he's afraid to sleep, his Divine Sense is gradually weakening, I..."

Suddenly, Wenren Wan's voice faltered, her eyes reddening, unable to speak further.

Mo Hua, concerned, asked, "May I see him?"

After thinking it over, Wenren Wan nodded, "I'll take you to see him..."

Mo Hua followed Wenren Wan into a slightly more secluded guest room located in the southeastern corner of the Gu Family home.

The place was very quiet, devoid of any cultivators.

But with a slight movement of his Divine Sense, Mo Hua could detect some extremely subtle presences nearby.

Subtle meant powerful.

While it seemed remote, the defenses were extremely tight.

Since Wenren Wan was leading, those cultivators with strong realms merely swept their Divine Sense over Mo Hua and then looked away, without probing further.

But this was only Mo Hua's guess.

With his current level of Divine Sense Realm, he could not truly detect the inspection from these high-level cultivators.

It felt more like an intuitive sense of Heavenly Secret Cause and Effect.

Mo Hua knew in his heart that someone had just scanned him with their Divine Sense.

Following behind Wenren Wan, Mo Hua passed through the quiet corridor, walked by a pond clear as jade, strolled through the fresh and beautiful garden, and arrived at the quiet side room.

On the outside of this room were highly sophisticated Formation Methods, incomprehensible to someone of Mo Hua's cultivation level.

These Formation Methods were of a very high grade, obviously employed for Yu Er's protection.

Inside the room, the furnishings were simple, but extremely valuable Calming Incense was burning, and the screen decorated with a magnificent and flowing landscape was evidently a top-grade Protective Spiritual Tool.

Little Yu Er lay on the bed, his brows tightly furrowed, his face pale as paper, looking pitiful.

Upon seeing this, Wenren Wan felt as though her heart was being wrenched apart.

Mo Hua also felt a deep sympathy.

Not wanting to disturb Yu Er, Mo Hua heaved a sigh and was about to leave.

At that moment, Yu Er on the bed slowly opened his eyes, cautiously peering over, his voice weak but filled with a hint of expectancy,

"Mo... Brother?"

Mo Hua's heart quivered. He turned to look at Wenren Wan.

Wenren Wan nodded, and Mo Hua walked over to Yu Er's side, gently taking his hand and said, "Aren't you sleeping...?"

Yu Er weakly nodded his head, expressing his resentment, "I can't sleep..."

Then he silently added, "I'm afraid to sleep..."

Mo Hua sighed softly and stroked Yu Er's head, "It's alright now, sleep for a while..."

"Mm..."

Yu Er nodded slowly but still refused to close his eyes.

"What's wrong?" Mo Hua asked.

Yu Er hesitated for a moment, then carefully uttered,

"Brother, if I close my eyes, will you leave...?"

Mo Hua shook his head, "I'll be here with you, waiting for you to wake up."

A gleam of light shone in Yu Er's frail eyes, and a weak smile appeared on his pale little face.

"Go to sleep," Mo Hua spoke softly.

His words were calm and tranquil, with a touch of gentleness.

"Mm."

Yu Er obediently nodded and then gradually closed his eyes.

Slowly, his breathing became even. The tension in his eyebrows eased, and soon it appeared he had fallen asleep, at ease...

Wenren Wan covered her mouth, tears sparkling in her eyes, both shocked and relieved.

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But she didn't dare say anything, for fear of disturbing Yu Er.

Mo Hua nodded at Wenren Wan and whispered,

"Aunt Wan, why don't you go and rest for a while?"

He could see that Wenren Wan's complexion was poor, and within his Divine Sense, her emotions were erratic and unstable.

Clearly, she was anxious day and night, burdened with worry.

Cultivators are still human after all. If sadness becomes too overwhelming and exceeds the limit, Divine Sense can collapse.

Wenren Wan hesitated for a long time, uneasily saying,

"But Yu Er..."

Mo Hua whispered, "I will stay here to guard her. This is the Gu Family, we have many Formations here. It's very safe..."

Wenren Wan hesitated for a long time but, seeing Mo Hua's clear gaze and gentle demeanor, she inexplicably felt much more at ease.

Wenren Wan looked relieved, her eyes filled with apology,

"Then, I will trouble you..."

Mo Hua shook his head.

He was able to join the Taixu Gate, thanks in part to Aunt Wan's help, going back and forth, even calling in quite a few favors.

This kindness, he had always remembered it in his heart.

Wenren Wan looked at Yu Er one more time, and seeing that she really was sleeping peacefully, she finally left the side room reluctantly and went to the next room to meditate and rest.

But she still couldn't let go of her worries, so she left a trace of Divine Sense to keep an eye on Mo Hua.

Mo Hua stood guard over Yu Er.

She also wanted to keep an eye on Mo Hua.

Seeing that Yu Er was sleeping soundly, Mo Hua felt relieved, took a meditation cushion for himself, sat down nearby, and focused on reading a Formation Book.

He had promised Yu Er, so naturally, he would wait here until she woke up.

Time slipped by, minute by minute.

Yu Er slept quietly, and Mo Hua kept his vigil.

Throughout, everything was normal, with no abnormalities.

Before he knew it, the sun had set; twilight deepened, and then it shifted into a dark, icy night.

The side room was quiet, pitch-black.

Mo Hua didn't light any lamps; he put away the Formation Books and sat in meditation.

Suddenly, he felt a shock in his heart, opened his eyes, focused his gaze, and turned to look.

He saw Yu Er, who had been sleeping soundly, now pale as death, curled up, shaking uncontrollably, her eyebrows tightly furrowed, looking in agony, as if in fear of something extremely terrifying.

Mo Hua frowned and looked around.

But in the empty side room, amidst the clear and cold night, there was nothing at all.

Mo Hua's mind stirred, he began to activate his Divine Sense, and using the Heavenly secret Calculation Method, he probed the surrounding Qi Mechanism.

A moment later, Mo Hua's expression shook.

He saw that in the originally clear and empty side room, suddenly there emerged some hidden, unfathomable, and difficult-to-detect Karmic Patterns.

These patterns, like chains, seemed to emerge from the Void.

And bizarre and strange entities, following these Karmic chains, appeared from the Chaos Void, slowly crawling out from the ceiling and all around...

On them was the filth of blood and the stench of decay.

Dark, murky mucus covered them.

Some had human bodies with horse faces; others had donkey heads with Demon bodies; still, others had canine bodies with human faces...

Like the sinful offspring of a wrongful union, breaking out of "Amniotic Fluid," hatching from the embryos of sins, these Demon Monsters radiated a chilling and terrifying aura...

They arose from the Void, followed the Karmic chains, disregarding all defensive measures in the room, and crawled towards Yu Er, whose face showed fear and pain...

Yu Er's expression was one of horror, her small body struggling ceaselessly under the boundless terror.

The atmosphere in the side room grew increasingly oppressive and deathly still.

Just then, a clear voice rang out.

"Hey!"

The tense air froze for a moment.

The group of Demon Monsters, with ox heads, human faces, horse faces, and donkey heads, all turned around. Only then did they notice another person in the room.

And this "person" seemed to be able to see them...

Mo Hua looked at the gathering of "Demon Monsters," and said speechlessly,

"Don't you know how to knock before entering?"

The fiends were taken aback, then as if offended by the "insignificance" of this human challenge, their already fierce faces suddenly turned horrific, their eyes murderously red and glaring, as if they would tear apart any obstacle.

They wanted to devour this little human ghost alive.

The atmosphere in the room became terrifying in an instant...

Amid the tumult of the Demons, Mo Hua stood calmly and slowly stood up.

His gaze was indifferent as he slightly smiled, subconsciously licking his lips,

"Uninvited Evil Fiends, you have no manners at all..."

Chapter 856: Explosive Beating

The night was deep, the side room deathly silent.

In the empty room, Yu Er was still curled up, trembling, her small face filled with fear, deathly pale.

Ghosts and demons lurked all around, dancing chaotically, the black water turbid and dotted with crimson, resembling purgatory, yet invisible to ordinary cultivators.

Mo Hua stood silently in front of Yu Er, his expression calm as he stared directly at the group of demon monsters.

His gaze held a hint of arrogance, as if provoking them.

The demon monsters were enraged, their grotesque and monstrous faces showed a starving thirst as they drooled and fixated on Mo Hua, but they seemed hesitant to make a move.

It seemed as though they were seeking permission from something.

Suddenly, a strange voice rose.

It was eerie and ice cold, yet it seemed to contain supreme authority.

The group of demon monsters and evil fiends showed reverence, but excitement was unmistakable in their expressions.

It was as if someone told them, "You may feast now..."

The demon monsters immediately roared ferociously and transformed into masses of filthy Yin wind, flinging themselves towards Mo Hua's Sea of Consciousness.

Mo Hua stood "stupidly," letting the demon monsters turn into puddles of black water-like demon shadows, burrowing into his Sea of Consciousness.

As the demon monsters entered Mo Hua's Sea of Consciousness, the sinister air in the room gradually dissipated.

The fear on Yu Er's small face also gradually faded, her small hands and feet no longer struggled and began to settle down.

However, Mo Hua's face was shrouded with a layer of shadow, his eyes lifeless, his brow darkening.

In just a moment, Mo Hua fell to the ground, slowly closing his eyes.

Within the Sea of Consciousness, the Divine Sense Incarnation of Mo Hua simultaneously opened its eyes.

The sight was chilling; murky, rancid black water spread out, contaminating much of the Sea of Consciousness.

Within the black water, non-human and non-demon, ghastly and misshapen demon monsters, more than a dozen, were densely gathered together.

They had huge pupils, blood-red and staring at Mo Hua, their ferociously smiling mouths dripping with sticky saliva.

Inside Mo Hua's Sea of Consciousness, it was as if a festival for demon monsters had begun, a ghostly feast.

And the sacrificial offering for this festival was none other than Mo Hua himself.

At least, that's how it appeared in the eyes of those demon monsters.

The Mo Hua who originally sat upright at the center of his Sea of Consciousness slowly stood up.

He did not deliberately constrain his aura, and a deep and Condensed like mercury, pure as spirit, vibrant as blood aura wavered out.

All demon monsters instantly fell silent.

Their eyes widened, some in disbelief, but then all the misshapen gazes became feverishly excited, and they began to howl desperately.

Their howls were incomprehensible.

Mo Hua did not understand, but borrowing the Heavenly secret Calculation, he "heard" two faint words from these frenzied and noisy howls:

"Divine... Fetus."

Mo Hua's gaze became heavy.

Divine Fetus?

What did it mean?

"Are these demon monsters considering me as the 'Divine Fetus'? Or do they want to take me to feed the 'Divine Fetus'?"

"Is this Divine Fetus an embryo of Divine Consciousness, or is it..."

"The Evil God's Embryo..."

Mo Hua's eyes narrowed slightly.

Meanwhile, dozens of demon monsters and evil fiends, drooling over Mo Hua, their gazes filled with uncontrollable hunger.

But they all restrained their greed, seemingly waiting for an order.

Suddenly, a strange, indeterminate human or demon whisper sounded.

It was like the murmurs from the Nine Netherworld Purgatory.

Inside the Sea of Consciousness, quietness lasted for a moment, then followed by an even greater restlessness.

Mo Hua then knew, these demon monsters seemed to have obtained permission from some entity, eager and ready "to feast"...

The foul wind suddenly intensified.

Several demon monsters, like unbridled wild horses, wielding hands and feet and ugly teeth, lunged to bite Mo Hua.

Leading the charge was a dog-headed demon with arms reversed and standing on the ground, moving on all "hooves," as if "cut" and stitched together.

In the blink of an eye, the dog-headed demon monster approached Mo Hua.

It opened its bloody maw wide, lunging to bite at Mo Hua.

But in the place where its teeth aimed to tear, bluish water traces appeared, Mo's body ephemeral as passing water, drifting away.

The Water Passing Step!

The dog-headed demon monster's eyes darkened as it continued its pursuit, twisting its head and baring its teeth, lunging toward Mo Hua again, but missing once more.

Mo Hua, skilled in the Water Passing Step, remained composed, clearly not considering this demon monster a threat.

The demon monster gnashed its teeth and growled in rage, continuing its assault.

But no matter how fast it lunged, or how ferociously it yelled, it couldn't even touch the hem of Mo's robe.

Enraged to the extreme, the demon monster's vertical pupils dilated further, its bloodshot eyes grotesque and corners split.

Evil Qi surged from its body, then it bared its ghastly fangs and, with reckless abandon, lunged to bite at Mo.

Mo's gaze remained calm as he shifted with the Water Passing Step, nimbly turning aside to dodge the attack.

At the same time, Mo, bracing himself sideways, clenched his hand into a small fist; his Divine Thought concentrated as he punched out!

With the force of Eighteen Patterns compressed and Divine Sense Power of fifteen patterns post-transformation.

With just one punch, his divine might was overwhelming!

He directly exploded the dog-headed demon monster's head!

The head of the demon was crushed by the might of Mo's fist, blowing up into a pool of black water, splashing feet away.

All the demon monsters' pupils constricted in fear.

Mo, however, showed a faint smile.

As expected!

His Divine Consciousness Transformation made him as sturdy as mercury and exceptionally resilient.

This meant...

His "physical body" in terms of Divine Sense was exceedingly strong.

In reality, his Innate constitution was weak, and his Blood Qi feeble.

But within the Sea of Consciousness, his Divine Thought "flesh" was indestructible, overwhelmingly powerful, even capable of engaging these ferocious demon monsters in close combat!

These demon monsters, born of Evil Thoughts, were soaked in black water akin to "Amniotic Fluid" of sins, thus their demon shadows slightly solidified, undergoing a hint of transformation.

Chapter 857: Smash Explosion (2)

This transformation in "quality" made them distinct from ordinary evil fiends.

But Mo Hua's Divine Thoughts, compressed from Eighteen Pattern Spiritual Sense through the Mysterious Heaven Great Formation, even a strand of hair was condensed like mercury.

These demon monsters, inherently just like "vaporized" Evil Thoughts, were merely stained with some black water spots.

Yet, Mo Hua's Divine Thoughts were cast like mercury.

His "transformation" was far superior to these demon monsters!

Therefore, solely based on the intensity of Divine Thoughts, he could easily crush these demon monsters.

This is the restructuring of the Sea of Consciousness by Heaven Yan Yue, the transformation of Divine Thoughts!

It's also the true Divine Sense Proving the Dao!

Mo Hua was exhilarated, yet a thought soon made him a bit regretful.

This transformation in spiritual consciousness had one minor flaw...

Mo Hua found that ever since his Divine Sense was compressed, reconstructed, and transformed, his incarnation of Divine Thoughts seemed to "stop growing"...

He was now fifteen years old, and in reality, he had indeed grown a bit.

Yet, the appearance inside the Sea of Consciousness remained the same as during the Foundation Establishment; small arms and legs, looking rather "childish."

Taoist Heart like an infant, maintaining the original sanctity of Divine Thoughts.

Although this unchanged spiritual form, adhering to the original heart, was a good thing, Mo Hua was still slightly unsatisfied.

However, every Cultivation Technique has its drawbacks.

The incarnation of Divine Sense isn't shown to others, so such trivial matters didn't really matter.

After the dog-headed demon monster burst to death, the other demon monsters grew fearful, but also provoked, their ferocity triggered, and moments later, they attacked Mo Hua even more fiercely.

Mo Hua's expression was jubilant, his eyes filled with battle intent.

Although it was only within the Sea of Consciousness, he could finally experience the feeling of an "unrivaled physical body."

Demon monsters approached, attacking and biting, with a rank smell in the air.

Around Mo Hua's body swirled a pale blue Water Shadow; amidst the fight to the death with the demon monsters, he dodged and weaved with ease, and whenever an opportunity arose, he landed a punch.

Nothing could not be solved with a punch.

If there was, then two punches.

Mo Hua fought more joyously and adeptly as time passed, employing a multitude of techniques.

A horse-faced demon monster, caught off guard, received a punch from Mo Hua that pierced through its chest.

A bull-headed demon monster had both horns broken off by Mo Hua using both hands.

A wolf-bodied demon monster was crushed in the waist by Mo Hua descending from the sky...

Some had their necks twisted, front teeth shattered, tails torn, spine bones kicked apart, and heads kicked off...

As Mo Hua wasn't truly a Body Cultivator and had never studied formal Tao Cultivation Martial Arts, he could only use simple, unadorned moves against these demon monsters.

Each move, extremely rudimentary.

No skill, all brute force.

Relying on his powerful Divine Sense, with "force overpowering as bricks flew," each punch and kick brutally crushed the group of demon monsters and evil fiends.

His powerful "physical" Divine Sense, along with the adept Water Passing Step and keen Divine Sense, provided clear perception and controlled the flow of battle.

Any demon monster that came close was no match for Mo Hua.

Mo Hua fought fiercely in all directions, commanding respect, and the group of demons trembled in fear.

Suddenly, a sinister Water Arrow flew out of nowhere, hitting Mo Hua's shoulder and tearing his robe formed from Divine Thoughts.

The Water Arrow, soaked in rotten water, seemed to contain malicious Evil Thoughts and could corrupt both the heart and Divine Thoughts.

Indeed, under Mo Hua's fair skin, a black spot emerged and some black blood flowed out.

Mo Hua frowned, slightly upset.

He had been joyously engaged in direct combat, slightly careless, and had not expected to be wounded by a sneak attack from the demon monster using the strange Rotten Water Arrow.

Turning his head, Mo Hua looked towards the distance and indeed saw several snake-headed demon monsters, hands forming spells, eyes emitting a toxic stare, hissing.

This Rotten Water Arrow was an Evil Technique cast by them.

Among them, one with narrow pupils and a sinister smile, clearly the one that had sneak-attacked Mo Hua with the Rotten Water Arrow.

Mo Hua, surrounded by a group of demon monsters at close range, found it hiding far away, cunningly launching a sneak attack.

As the sneak attack succeeded, the snake-headed demon monsters couldn't help laughing haughtily.

But just as its laughter began, a Fireball Technique swiftly arrived, instantly bursting its snake head.

The snake demon perished on the spot, its head blown away and its body slowly falling.

The unpleasant laughter abruptly stopped.

The other snake demons were struck with panic.

Of course, Mo Hua wouldn't let them escape.

Dare to launch a sneak attack!

Mo Hua's gaze turned icy, his fingers rapidly tapping, casting the Fireball Technique.

The Second Grade Fireball Technique, flames blazing like magma, one after another drew trails of firelight, swiftly and precisely blowing the heads of distant snake-headed demon monsters forming spells and spitting long tongues.

The surrounding demon monsters tried to block Mo Hua.

But with Mo Hua's masterful Water Passing Step, he could easily dodge the demon monsters' attacks.

The Fireball Technique was swift, within a flash creating the spell, forming fireballs.

They couldn't block it at all.

A slight mistake and they'd be caught by Mo Hua's small fist, finding a flaw, and getting their chests blown open, resulting in instant death.

Some ranged demon monsters tried to flee.

Mo Hua would then use the Water Prison Technique to trap them, then finish them with the Fireball Technique...

Because of the sneak attack, somewhat angry, Mo Hua was no longer courteous, using both fists and feet, casting spells simultaneously.

Punches and kicks, water and fire.

With the support of the power of Fifteen Pattern transformed Divine Thoughts, Mo Hua began "slaughtering" this ghastly and fearsome group of demon monsters and evil fiends.

But as he continued, Mo Hua started frowning.

He felt he had killed many, yet these demon monsters seemed not to have decreased much...

"Something odd..."

Mo Hua didn't stop fighting, but at the same moment, he released his Divine Sense, observing carefully, and moments later, his expression changed.

It was the black water!

Chapter 858: Bursting Pounding (3)

These black waters, viscous and evilly filthy, could also corrode Divine Thoughts, as if something terrifying had once been incubated in them.

And these demon monsters were all hatched from the black waters.

Every time he killed a demon monster, it would be re-engulfed by the black waters, then reassembled with human or demon limbs to incubate yet another, stranger demon monster.

This way, even with his strong Divine Thoughts, he would be consumed bit by bit.

And these demon monsters, relying on the black waters for rebirth, could be endless.

Mo Hua's eyes narrowed slightly, his expression becoming somewhat dangerous.

On the other side, seeing his countless incubated demon monsters being slaughtered by Mo Hua as if they were "worthless fishes and shrimps," a wave of anger seemed to emanate from within the black waters.

A chilling cold approached, accompanied by a fishy breeze.

The black waters trembled, churned, and pulsated, as if enduring the pain of "childbirth."

Above the black waters, a black fog surged, condensing into a giant, evil fiend-like embryo, emitting a heartbeat-like pulsation.

The moment the black water "embryo" condensed, Mo Hua spotted it.

His gaze intensified, and his fingers flicked rapidly, sending Fireball Techniques wrapped in fierce flames attacking the giant black water embryo.

The black water trembled, seeming somewhat fearful.

A series of frantic roars came from within.

The surrounding demon monsters obeyed, rushing towards the fireballs like moths to a flame, using their bodies to block Mo Hua's Fireball Techniques, desperately trying to protect the embryo.

Nearby demon monsters screeched and charged at Mo Hua.

Mo Hua was momentarily tied up, unable to attend to other matters.

A dozen breaths later, the black waters shook, and the black fog billowed and expanded. Instantly, a giant demon monster hatched.

It was steeped in the black waters, its aura violent and greedy, with no hands, feet, and not even a body—just a huge head.

Its blustery ears, thick nose, and tusks grew backwards.

This was a "Pig Head Demon."

The murky waters hatched the giant Pig Head Demon, intending to devour Mo Hua once and for all, and then corrode and digest him with black waters!

As soon as the Pig Head Demon was born, it also widened its eyes, its gaze blood-red and saliva dripping. Its pupils rotated irregularly before fixating intensely on Mo Hua.

The air around tightened suddenly.

The other demon monsters also showed fearful expressions, seeming to shiver in fear of the "Pig Head Demon."

Just then, the killing intent surged dramatically.

The Pig Head Demon suddenly opened its massive mouth, and with astonishing speed, lunged to swallow Mo Hua.

The demon monsters along its path, unable to dodge in time, were also gulped down into its mouth.

Mo Hua's expression remained calm, and he scoffed:

"Want to eat me?"

He stretched out his small hand, and the ground suddenly displayed golden Formation Patterns, solidifying into golden chains layered like a prison.

The Triple Lotus Gold Lock Compound Formation, glittering brightly, instantly took form.

The Pig Head Demon, midway through its charge, was bound by the Golden Lock Formation, its momentum abruptly halted.

The golden chains, formed by Mo Hua's Divine Thoughts through the Formation, dug deeply into its flesh. No matter how the demon roared and struggled, it could not break free, nor could it advance any closer to Mo Hua.

Instead, Mo Hua quickly shifted, riding atop the Pig Head Demon's head.

He first wrapped his hands around the demon's tusks, his small face tensed, and with all his might, he yanked fiercely, ripping the tusks out, flesh included, pulling out "blood-like" black waters.

A heart-wrenching pig scream erupted.

Mo Hua, undeterred, after pulling out one tusk, went on to extract the other.

Having removed both tusks, Mo Hua still clenched his small fists, sitting atop the Pig Head Demon's head, and punched repeatedly, "clang clang" beating the demon's skull.

"Let you try to eat me!"

The Pig Head Demon, tightly bound by the Golden Lock Formation and suppressed by Mo Hua riding on its head, couldn't move at all.

Other demon monsters, intimidated by Mo Hua's presence, also showed fear and dared not approach.

Mo Hua arrogantly continued, his fists raining down, empowered by the transformative force of his Divine Consciousness. In a short while, he had the Pig Head Demon's skin split and flesh burst open, even faintly accompanied by the sound of bones cracking...

Not knowing how long he had been "beating" it, only a loud "boom" was heard.

The Pig Head Demon was "exploded" by Mo Hua.

Its demonic body, unable to consolidate, turned into a pool of Divine Sense transformed thick black fog.

After scattering, the black fog recondensed, retracting and attempting to return to the black waters to re-incubate demon monsters.

But Mo Hua wouldn't allow it.

He opened his small mouth wide, and suddenly inhaled.

The scattered black fog, beaten by him, was involuntarily dragged, pulled, and ultimately unable to resist, was all sucked into Mo Hua's mouth and swallowed into his stomach.

This transformation happened in the blink of an eye.

All demon monsters remained frozen in place, their bodies trembling, eyes filled with immense terror.

These demon monsters... were eaten by a "human"...

Looking at Mo Hua's innocent face, still carrying a trace of naivety, the group of demon monsters couldn't tell at the moment... who the real "demon monster" was...

Having "devoured" the Pig Head Demon, black spots began to appear on Mo Hua's body, and Evil Thoughts started to invade.

However, Mo Hua, long accustomed to battles, had "eaten" many evil fiends, so these Evil Thoughts couldn't stain his Taoist Heart.

His Divine Sense underwent transformative reconstruction.

These black water stains also couldn't harm his Divine Sense.

In just a few breaths, the murky aura of the black fog evil fiends was refined away.

Mo Hua's Divine Consensus body was also as clear as crystal, completely intact.

At the same time, Mo Hua's Divine Sense grew even stronger, advancing further from the basis of fifteen Patterns, now just a hair away from Sixteen Patterns.

Inside the Sea of Consciousness, a death-like silence prevailed.

The once arrogant and vicious demon monsters shivered, their eyelids twitching, not daring to look at Mo Hua again.

But Mo Hua smacked his lips, a bit unsatisfied.

"Pig head meat, not very tasty..."

With that, he turned his head, looking at the other demon monsters...

Chapter 859: Golden Marrow

Swept by Mo Hua's gaze, all demon monsters and evil fiends were utterly terrified, with their souls dispersed and trembling incessantly.

They were afraid of being "eaten."

The color of the black water lightened a bit, as if it had exhausted all its strength, and the birth of the Pig Head Demon, which was eaten, had damaged its vital energy.

From within the black water, a strong sense of anger emanated.

It seemed that no "person" had ever dared to disrespect it like this.

Especially this person, who was still a child with an immature face, not yet weaned from milk.

But at the same time, deep fear also arose in its mind.

Although eating this child would be highly nourishing,

If it expended too much energy and damaged the Divine Lord's origin, the loss would outweigh the gain...

With a thought from Mo Hua, he seemed to sense that this pool of "black water" was considering retreating. His eyes blinked, a spark of inspiration struck, and he puffed out his chest, lifted his head, and made an extremely arrogant expression.

Disdain filled Mo Hua's eyes.

At the same time, he provocatively licked his lips,

Treating this mass of black water as if it were "snacks."

The black water hesitated for a moment then began to tremble violently, apparently infuriated by Mo Hua.

From within the black water, an even stronger murderous intent emerged.

This time it wouldn't hold back.

The majesty of the Divine Lord could not be violated.

The dignity of the Divine Lord could not be desecrated.

It resolved to "eat" this half-step Divine Fetus child, offering the most delicious, most devout sacrificial offering for the awakening of the Divine Lord!

Inside Mo Hua's Sea of Consciousness, it suddenly became cold and sinister, with the filthy black water spreading, dirtying the ground.

The black water expanded, turning into a black mist, surging violently.

Before long, the black mist dissipated, revealing numerous demon monsters and heavy ghosts, all of them fierce, deformed, and ugly.

And in their chests, there was a mass of black water, pulsating like a heart, using evil and filthy black energy as blood, enhancing the power of the demon monsters.

This time, the black water hatched more demon monsters, and they were clearly stronger.

Before Mo Hua could react, a horde of hundreds of demons crazily rushed to attack, seemingly unwilling to give Mo Hua any chance to resist. They intended to tear Mo Hua apart and devour him alive.

Mo Hua furrowed his brow and began, as before, dodging with Water Passing Step, sneak attacking with small fists, occasionally using the Water Prison Technique to control, or Fireball Technique to finish off.

But these demon monsters were clearly stronger.

With one punch, he could only break their bones, disfigure them, or cripple them, but he couldn't smash them entirely.

And the audacity of the demon monsters only grew.

They weren't afraid of death or pain, fighting ferociously, just wanting to bite off a piece of flesh from Mo Hua.

After fighting for a while, Mo Hua grew weary, his hands and feet somewhat sore, and he could only sigh.

"Body Cultivation is so tiring..."

It was refreshing indeed, but after a long while, it also got a bit boring.

With one punch, Mo Hua twisted the face of a Horse Face Demon; with a backward kick, he broke the waist of a Wolf Demon; grabbing the horns of a Bull Demon, he forcefully swung it, knocking down a large group of demon monsters...

Seizing this opportunity, Mo Hua tapped the ground with his foot and stepped back a few paces to distance himself.

"I'm done playing..."

Mo Hua spoke indifferently, then spread his arms, his pupils turning pitch black instantly.

His aura instantly changed from innocent and clear to deep and tricky.

Dark and mysterious patterns emerged all around him, densely woven, forming an Ink Taoist Robe that draped over his body.

The crowd of demons changed color instantly.

From the black water, a piercing roar emerged, twisting into intermittent, panicky human voices:

"Heavenly Secret Tricky Path?!"

"You are..."

"Tricky..."

"...who exactly are you?!"

Mo Hua didn't bother with idle chatter; his Divine Sense extended to the utmost, his eyes filled with overlapping illusions, and his robe heavily patterned.

His Divine Sense tilted out, and in the Sea of Consciousness, it quickly solidified into a massive Formation, enveloping all the demon monsters and ghosts.

"Li Mountain Fire Cremation Formation!"

This was a Compound Formation Mo Hua had tinkered with during his leisure, above the primary stage of Second Grade, matching the Five Elements and Eight Trigrams. It combined the fires of the Five Elements and Bagua Fire, trapping enemies with the Eight Trigram Gen Mountain, a confining and killing Compound Formation.

This Compound Formation was constructed under the guidance of Elder Master Xun and Mo Hua's own insights from constructing the Five Elements Slaughter Demon Great Formation, trying to blend the Five Elements and Eight Trigrams Formation System into his Compound Formation.

This formation was very difficult.

There were various restrictions in reality.

With Mo Hua's current Divine Sense Realm, it was strenuous to depict.

But within his own Sea of Consciousness, Mo Hua's Divine Thoughts, unrestrained, manifested the Formation at will, unscrupulously.

Mo Hua intended to use this Compound Formation to "stew" all these demon monsters and ghosts in one pot to nourish himself.

The moment the formation materialized, the black water sensed a great terror.

It never expected that merely seeking a light refreshment would lead it to encounter a monstrous being capable of instantly creating formations through Tricky Path, possessing a half-step Divine Fetus form!

But it was too late.

Mo Hua's eyes flashed with a killing intent, his small hand clenched, crisply declaring:

"Kill!"

Instantly, the Li Mountain Fire Cremation Compound Formation activated.

Divine Thought Manifestation caused rocks to protrude, craggy and interwoven, forming a rocky prison, trapping all the demon monsters.

Then, the fires of the Five Elements surged, with the Bagua Fire covering the top, the two intertwining like magma, flowing between the rocks.

The entire Compound Formation was like an erupting volcano.

The demon monsters and ghosts, trapped inside the volcano, were scorched by the fierce flames and engulfed by the molten lava.

Their flesh blackened inch by inch, turning to ash.

In an endless inferno, countless deformed and fierce demon monsters clutched their heads, screaming in pain and anguish.

And the "embryo" black water was also burned by the fierce flames, evaporating bit by bit, turning into black mist.

Chapter 860: Golden Marrow (2)

After its further refinement by Li Fire, it transformed into a bluish-white energy.

Mo Hua stood high above on the Li Mountain Fire Cremation Compound Formation, watching countless Demon Monsters and all sorts of ghosts wail painfully within the Formation, turning into black ash. He couldn't help but nod his head.

"The Formation really is more effective..."

"Body Cultivation is too clumsy."

Occasionally flexing his muscles and "joints" was fine for a bit of fun, but relying on his own unsystematic, novice Tao Cultivation Martial Arts to vanquish demons was just too inefficient.

Mo Hua sat down cross-legged.

He was about to "eat."

The Li Mountain Fire Cremation Formation incinerated Demon Monsters and also purified their Demonic Qi, refining it into white energy.

Mo Hua sat beside it, "baking" and "eating" simultaneously.

Thread by thread, Divine Thoughts entered his stomach, continuously fortifying Mo Hua's Divine Sense.

However, by the time Mo Hua had "finished eating," his Divine Sense Realm remained at fifteen Patterns. Although it had deepened, he had not yet made a breakthrough.

After the Li Mountain Fire Cremation Formation annihilated that group of Demon Monsters, it too gradually vanished.

All Demon Monsters were massacred.

All black water was evaporated to exhaustion.

Only one remained...

It seemed to have always hidden in the deepest parts of the black water, shrouded and leaving no trace.

But now, with the Demon Monsters slaughtered and the black water burned away, it had no choice but to reveal its true form.

This was a...

Mo Hua narrowed his eyes and peered, "A ram's head?"

White Bone with a human face, fierce ram horns. It was not very large in stature—only about the height of an average adult Cultivator, but much shorter than the other Demon Monsters.

Mo Hua asked in confusion, "What are you?"

The Demon Monster with bone face and ram horns, enraged by the question, screamed incomprehensibly. Seeing Mo Hua's puzzled face, it switched to a clumsy but sinister human voice,

"Impudent little ghost!"

"Killing some Divine Slaves and Demon Wraiths, you think you're great?"

"I am a God's Enforcer..."

"Offending the Divine Lord is a crime deserving death. If you kneel and beg for mercy, convert to my Lord, I might bestow favor and spare you..."

With a flash of the Water Passing Step, Mo Hua closed the distance, clenched his fist, and landed a punch right on its face.

The Demon Monster had no resistance and was directly sent flying by Mo Hua's punch, crashing to the ground like a torn sack, rolling several times before struggling to flee.

Mo Hua stretched out his right hand, solidifying it into golden Formation Patterns, locking it down, and then gestured with his hand.

Golden chains dragged the Demon Monster back in front of Mo Hua.

Mo Hua delivered another punch, sending it flying again, then pulling it back and hitting it once more...

After three or four such iterations, the Demon Monster was beaten limp on the ground.

Mo Hua walked over and stepped on it, looking puzzled, "You seem like an idiot? Don't you understand the situation?"

You had become so strong.

It had hatched Demon spawn which you had incinerated with the Formation and roasted for food.

How could this Demon Monster not see the situation and still act so arrogantly?

Mo Hua kicked it and asked,

"God's Enforcer, huh? Are you an Evil Fiend's lackey?"

"And the Divine Lord? Is it an Evil God?"

The bone-faced, ram-horned Demon Monster seethed with anger, "Insulting the Divine Lord, you..."

It intended to curse "You should die," but seeing Mo Hua raise his little fist with a "ferocious" expression, it dared not utter it.

Mo Hua looked at the Demon Monster, stroking his chin, somewhat puzzled, "You seem... not afraid of death?"

The Demon Monster sneered,

"Sacrificing oneself for the Divine Lord is the greatest honor, and furthermore..."

Its voice became delirious, eyes glittering with fanaticism,

"I am a God's Enforcer, protected by the Divine Lord, my Divine Thoughts everlasting. You can humiliate and beat me, but you will never, ever kill me!"

"The Divine Lord is immortal, and so am I!"

Mo Hua was momentarily stunned, only then realizing, after having landed many punches on this bone-faced, ram-horned creature, that there were no cracks on its bones, and its ram horns had not broken either.

Although the Li Mountain Fire Cremation Formation had burned its black water, it had not harmed it in the slightest.

"How strange..."

Mo Hua's gaze sharpened, scrutinizing this Demon Monster.

Despite its bluster, the Demon Monster felt intimidated under Mo Hua's intense gaze.

Suddenly, Mo Hua's eyes lit up, "Ram horn!"

He reached out to touch the ram horns on the Demon Monster's head, even tried to force them off, but found he couldn't break them.

On closer inspection, Mo Hua's expression grew intense.

"Solid..."

Ordinary Divine Thoughts were like mist.

Mo Hua's Divine Thoughts were Condensed like mercury.

And this Demon Monster's ram horns, no, not just the ram horns, its entire ram-horned skull, seemed almost "solid," exceptionally sturdy.

"From ethereal to tangible..."

Mo Hua was shocked.

His expression did not escape the notice of the Demon Monster, who smirked triumphantly and sneered, "You know of the Divine Lord's... what are you doing?!"

It didn't finish speaking, seeing Mo Hua open his mouth and bite down on the "ram horn."

Unfortunately, he couldn't bite through.

Mo Hua then bashed the ram horns a few times, finding them incredibly hard...

"Quite the tough bone..."

Mo Hua muttered.

The Demon Monster scoffed, "Glad you realize..."

But Mo Hua's competitive spirit was stirred, resolve forming—to crush this bone today no matter what.

Bone soup, strong and robust!

If he managed to gnaw this tough bone, wouldn't his Divine Sense become even stronger?

Perhaps he could break through to sixteen Patterns, or even approach seventeen Patterns?

Mo Hua's eyes gleamed with excitement. Then, under the frightened gaze of the Demon Monster, Mo Hua tried every trick—using Formation, Spell, and then his little fists to pound.

But no matter what, the ram-horned skull remained unscathed.

Mo Hua's frown deepened.

The Demon Monster gradually became relieved.

"As expected! The protection of the Divine Lord, indestructibly firm!"