

The Quest 871

Chapter 871: Sword of Divine Thought (2)

Lord Yellow Mountain's gaze suddenly turned ferocious, but as soon as he caught Mo Hua's profound stare, his face turned deathly pale in an instant.

"You, you... in the end..."

Mo Hua blinked and whispered softly,

"Did you really look like this before?"

Lord Yellow Mountain's expression was bitter. "How did you know?"

Mo Hua said, "I had a dream last night, where I saw a Mountain God who looked just like a Yellow Rodent Monster, and I guessed it might be you, so I came to ask."

Lord Yellow Mountain's face showed a complex expression, and after much hesitation, he sighed deeply,

"That's all in the past now..."

"In the past, I indeed enjoyed the worship from one area, with strong Divine Thought, covering the mountains and rivers, transforming into a divine form, standing at the pinnacle under the Heavenly Dao Laws, nearly invincible."

"But Mountain Gods are like humans, once arrogance takes root in their hearts, they will be invaded by an Evil Fiend."

"You already know what happened afterward... Alas, it's unbearable to reflect on, I am now like a tiger that has fallen to the plains..."

"...Bullied by me?" Mo Hua said.

Lord Yellow Mountain nodded, "Yes..."

As he was speaking, a chill suddenly struck his heart, and he quickly smiled and said, "No, no, you didn't bully me..."

Mo Hua thought about it, and images of Lord Yellow Mountain's once imposing and awe-inspiring presence appeared in his mind. Comparing it to its current sorry, dried-up fish state, he still found it hard to believe.

Lord Yellow Mountain seemed to perceive what was going through Mo Hua's mind and sighed,

"All beings in the world, whether they are human, demon, or god, are mostly puppets to power, fame, authority, and status."

"This is especially true for humans."

"A beggar, once becoming an emperor, with power and influence, will then possess the appearance of an emperor;"

"An emperor, turned into a beggar, without power, can only wag his tail and beg for pity."

"Those who truly transcend materialism, indifferent to power and fame, exceptional in thought, have always been rare..."

"This Mountain God is the same."

"When my Divine Thought was strong, possessing boundless strength, I was naturally majestic..."

"But in truth, it wasn't me who was imposing, it was the Heaven and Earth Might using me as a 'puppet'..."

"After I lost my cultivation to that single sword strike, without that kind of Might, I was just myself, a down-and-out Minor Mountain God, only able to live through days like these, tucking my tail..."

Mo Hua showed a surprised expression, both moved by Lord Yellow Mountain's clarity and pitying him.

Being observed with a "sympathetic" look from Mo Hua made Lord Yellow Mountain feel extremely uncomfortable, and he felt compelled to say,

"You didn't come to uncover old wounds, did you...?"

Mo Hua nodded, "Of course not, I'm not that idle..."

Lord Yellow Mountain's eyelid twitched and his expression was one of helpless resignation.

This child, though looking innocent, always managed to say things that cut deep...

Lord Yellow Mountain sighed,

"What do you want? Just ask..."

The sooner you finish asking, the sooner you can leave.

Lord Yellow Mountain wanted to send Mo Hua away.

Mo Hua immediately said, "The sword technique, Divine Thought into Sword, that struck you down, can you teach it to me?"

Lord Yellow Mountain grumbled, "I've told you, I don't know how..."

Mo Hua shook his head, "Although you don't know it, your Divine Thought is so strong, and having been struck by it yourself, you must know the principle behind this Divine Thought into Sword and have an idea of how this Sword of Divine Thought is cultivated!"

"I don't know..."

"No, you know!" Mo Hua's eyes were bright, his tone certain.

Being scrutinized by Mo Hua's piercing eyes gave Lord Yellow Mountain such a headache.

It felt like in its entire life, it had never encountered such a troublesome Little Ancestor...

"Alright, alright, I'll tell you..."

Lord Yellow Mountain gave in.

To speak now and be free sooner felt better, one never knew how long one might be haunted otherwise...

Lord Yellow Mountain, as if recalling past events, became more reserved, his gaze intense as he said,

"This Sword technique is called..."

"Taixu Divine Thought Sword True Jue!"

Lord Yellow Mountain's voice took a downturn, after finishing he glanced at Mo Hua, and upon seeing his unfazed demeanor, was slightly taken aback, "You knew?"

"Yes!" Mo Hua said.

"How did you know?"

Mo Hua hopped off the platform and spread his arms, showing his Taoist Robe to Lord Yellow Mountain,

"Guess, which Sect's Taoist Robe am I wearing?"

Lord Yellow Mountain looked closely, then shocked, he opened his mouth wide, "Could it be..."

Mo Hua smiled and said, "The robe of Taixu Gate, Taixu Gate... that's the 'Taixu' in 'Tai Xu Divine Thought Sword True Jue'."

Lord Yellow Mountain felt bitter inside.

It had felt that Mo Hua's Taoist Robe looked somewhat familiar, and now, reminded by his words, realized that it was indeed the Taoist Robe of Taixu Gate.

This Little Ancestor, wearing the same Sect's robe as the one who slew him back then!

Only, the robe that Mo Hua wore was that of an initial sect disciple.

The style and patterns were much simpler, and there was more black and less white, unlike the person back then who was clad almost entirely in white; that's why it didn't recognize it at first...

Lord Yellow Mountain's eyes carried a look of silent grievance, "As a Taixu Gate sect disciple, why don't you just learn it from your own Sect, why ask me?"

"The Sect doesn't have it, I can't find it..."

Mo Hua said, then after pondering for a moment, "It might also be possible that my Realm is too low, I don't have the permissions, yet I can't learn it..."

Lord Yellow Mountain fell silent, seemingly reluctant to speak.

So Mo Hua said, "Just tell me, consider it a favor owed."

"What use is your favor..."

Lord Yellow Mountain muttered internally, but still replied honestly, "Fine, I'll tell you..."

Mo Hua hopped back onto the platform, sat cross-legged, and listened quietly.

Chapter 872: Sword of Divine Thought (3)

Lord Yellow Mountain sighed, "I am a Mountain God, and my Divine Sense's status is different from that of a regular cultivator, so my understanding of Divine Sense also needs to be deeper..."

Back then, when I battled with that Sword Cultivator from the Taixu Gate, during our exchange, I was wounded all over by the Sword Qi of Divine Thought and came to understand some of the mysteries of this Sword technique..."

"The Sword technique of Divine Thought into Sword differs from normal Sword techniques."

"Normal Sword techniques involve channeling one's Spiritual Power throughout the body into the Spirit Sword to form 'Sword Qi,' then using the sharp Sword Qi to kill enemies."

"Divine Thought into Sword is different, it requires condensing the manifested, formless and intangible, yet infinitely mysterious 'Sword Intent' on top of the Sword Qi..."

"One must use Sword Qi as the foundation and temper it with Sword Intent to unleash its tremendous power, capable of slicing through tangible matter and intangible spirits alike!"

"In short..."

"Normal Sword Control involves forging the sword and cultivating Sword Qi."

"Whereas Divine Thought into Sword goes further on top of the Sword Qi, to cultivate Sword Intent."

"Both are indispensable, Sword Qi must be cultivated to the extreme to derive Sword Intent, and with the enhancement of Sword Intent, Sword Qi can become invincible and vanquish enemies in all directions!"

A hint of arrogance appeared in Lord Yellow Mountain's eyes:

"Had it not been for this technique, the Taixu Mind Transforming Sword True Jue, able to turn the tangible into intangible, to use the tangible sword to slay the intangible spirits, back then within the realm, there might have not been anyone who could have handled me..."

Mo Hua pondered:

"Then wouldn't you have become a 'Taoist Demon'?"

A chill went down Lord Yellow Mountain's spine, he was shocked and his expression turned to disbelief:

"How... how did you know?!"

Mo Hua nodded, "I've seen how Taoist Demons are cultivated..."

And moreover, I've killed Taoist Demons before!

But it's somewhat taboo to speak of such things...

Despite this, Lord Yellow Mountain still gasped in astonishment.

He realized more and more that he couldn't afford to provoke this little ancestor.

Lord Yellow Mountain immediately restrained his arrogant demeanor.

He could no longer boast.

If he boasted too much and broke through his pretense, revealing his lies to this little ancestor, that would be troublesome...

Mo Hua didn't notice the subtle changes in Lord Yellow Mountain's expression, but was instead contemplating the cultivation of Divine Thought into Sword:

"I must first cultivate Sword Qi, bring it to the utmost limit, then transform the tangible into intangible and cultivate Sword Intent, merging Sword Intent with Sword Qi to cultivate the 'Taixu Mind Transforming Sword True Jue'..."

Mo Hua was deeply disappointed.

"If I do not become a Sword Cultivator and cultivate Sword Qi, wouldn't I be unable to learn Divine Thought into Sword?"

Lord Yellow Mountain nodded, "Naturally."

Mo Hua thought for a moment, then his eyes lit up, "What if I don't cultivate Sword Qi, but my Divine Sense is strong enough to directly transform Divine Thought into Sword Intent, would that work?"

Lord Yellow Mountain thought Mo Hua was wildly imaginative and said dismissively:

"If you don't cultivate Sword Qi, where would you get Sword Intent from?"

"You are a Formation Master, can you understand Formation principles without drawing formations?"

"Isn't it the same principle..."

"The better you cultivate Sword Qi, the sharper it becomes, and the purer and more powerful the Sword Intent derived from it will be..."

"How can you transform it with just Divine Thought? Can your Divine Thought be stronger than the Sword Qi of a Sword Cultivator?"

"And how strong can your Divine Sense be?"

Mo Hua murmured softly, "Is sixteen patterns enough?"

Lord Yellow Mountain scoffed, "Sixteen patterns, enough for what?"

Lord Yellow Mountain was about to say more but suddenly stopped and turned to look at Mo Hua, "How many?"

"Sixteen patterns..."

Lord Yellow Mountain's expression froze...

Sixteen patterns... How could it be sixteen patterns?

What age are you, what Realm are you in?

How could a cultivator in the Initial Stage of Foundation Establishment have sixteen patterns of Divine Sense?

You couldn't possibly have consumed something...

Lord Yellow Mountain's heart skipped a beat, he immediately looked straight ahead and said softly:

"Sixteen patterns of Divine Sense are indeed strong, but still not enough to cultivate Divine Thought into Sword..."

"How much is needed then?"

"Feathers..." Lord Yellow Mountain was about to downgrade his previous statement, "at least a Golden Core, above twenty patterns..."

"And even then, Golden Core may not be sufficient to achieve it..."

"After all, Divine Thought into Sword involves Sword Qi transforming into Sword Intent, and Sword Intent manifesting Sword Qi, not simply manifesting Sword Qi from 'Divine Thought' alone..."

Mo Hua nodded, "Alright, I got it."

I might as well give it a try.

When the day comes that my Divine Sense achieves twenty patterns and reaches Core Formation, I'll see if I can transform Divine Thought into a sword on my own.

Before that, I'll inquire more about the orthodox 'Taixu Mind Transforming Sword True Jue' at the Sect.

After all, Lord Yellow Mountain's statement is from the perspective of a 'victim,' it may not be the accurate method of Divine Thought into Sword, so it can only serve as a reference.

Thinking this, Mo Hua felt a bit aggrieved:

"I asked you last time, why didn't you tell me?"

Lord Yellow Mountain said with a complicated expression:

"Tell you, so that you practice well and come to strike me down?"

Mo Hua was startled and thought about it, finding it reasonable, and thus didn't blame Lord Yellow Mountain. Instead, he took out some food and drink from his storage bag.

When visiting a friend, naturally you have to bring some gifts.

"I bought these specially for you..."

There was pork, beef, vegetables, snacks, and even wine...

At that moment, Lord Yellow Mountain was stunned, feeling a warm current surge in his heart...

After all these years, having grown accustomed to eating steamed buns and wild fruits, drinking rainwater daily with no incense offerings, he had long become emaciated...

This child Mo Hua....

Though slightly mischievous, rather fierce, and a bit unreasonable, he still had a good heart...

Lord Yellow Mountain felt deeply relieved.

Mo Hua placed the food and drink on the altar.

The altar was used for offerings, and the offered food and drink would split in two.

Part remained tangible, while the other part transformed into a "sacred offering" of Divine Thought, for the worshiped Mountain God or some other deity to enjoy.

The meat enjoyed by the Mountain God turned pale and tasteless;

The wine too would turn bland as water.

Mo Hua placed each offering neatly, yet when he came to a lamb leg, Lord Yellow Mountain's expression changed slightly and he immediately said:

"No lamb!"

Mo Hua was taken aback, "No lamb?"

Lord Yellow Mountain's face paled as he nodded, "I don't eat lamb..."

Mo Hua found it strange but didn't inquire further.

It's important to respect others' dietary habits.

Humans can be picky, and naturally, so can a Mountain God.

But there's no need to waste...

Mo Hua decided to keep the lamb leg for himself to eat.

Inside the old temple, Lord Yellow Mountain and Mo Hua ate together.

Lord Yellow Mountain enjoyed the offerings of Spiritual Meat and fine Spiritual Wine, but his mind was distracted, constantly glancing towards Mo Hua.

Mo Hua sat on the altar, gnawing on a lamb leg, savoring it deliciously.

"The meat he dares not eat, Mo Hua is eating..."

Lord Yellow Mountain's gaze trembled suddenly filled with apprehension.

Vaguely, he always felt that Mo Hua might do something very terrifying in the future...

...

After eating and drinking their fill, Mo Hua bid Lord Yellow Mountain farewell.

The concept of Tai Xu Mind Transforming Sword True Jue gradually became clear in his mind.

Divine Sense, Sword Qi, Secret Manual.

Three approaches in total.

"Divine Sense with twenty Patterns, it's still a long way off..."

The Realm of twenty Patterns, Divine Sense Core Formation, was surely a major threshold. He wondered what the bottleneck would be...

But as per Lord Yellow Mountain's words, after twenty Patterns, he could try Transforming Divine Thought into a Sword.

Even if he couldn't transform a sword, he still needed to try.

There was also Sword Qi...

When he had free time, he could also cultivate his Sword Qi. He didn't need to master it, but he had to lay some groundwork for "Transforming Divine Thought into a Sword".

Then, there was the true transmission of the Secret Manual of Tai Xu Mind Transforming Sword.

He'd do more tasks, gather more Merit Points, unlock more permissions, meet more Disciples, gather more clues to see if he could get it earlier...

Although it was still early, it was best to prepare in advance.

Mo Hua nodded.

"One step at a time..."

The pressing matter was still Formations!

After returning to the Sect, Mo Hua continued his Cultivation, attended Classes, learned about Formations, and refined his Divine Sense.

Whenever there was a break, he would follow Senior Sister Murong on missions to gather some Merit Points.

After some time, Mo Hua, having endured many hardships, finally gathered over eight hundred Merit Points and then went to the Merit Pavilion to redeem the second-grade Sixteen Pattern "Beacon Fire Yuan Magnet Formation" he longed for.

This Formation was part of the Eight Trigrams Thunder Magnetism series.

It was a classified type of Formation.

Within the Taixu Gate, very few disciples studied it; even within the whole Qianxue State Boundary, not many mastered it.

But for Mo Hua, it was extremely important.

Mo Hua carefully spread out the Formation Diagram of the "Beacon Fire Yuan Magnet Formation," opening a new door to the grand world of Formations...

Chapter 873: Beacon Fire Original Magnet

Elemental Magnetic Induction, Beacon Fire Communications.

The "Beacon Fire Yuan Magnet Formation," valued at over eight hundred merit points and classified as Second Rank Sixteen Patterns, utilized the Theory of Thunder Magnetism. Through the construction of the Formation Pivot system, it employed Formation Patterns for communication, a type of Bagua Formation Method.

It was also the first Prime Magnetic Formation from the Mo Hua studies.

At this moment, every cultivator within Taixu Gate, and indeed across all sects of the Qian Xue State Boundary, including the hidden demon cultivators and Demon Path factions, remained oblivious...

The small hands of Mo Hua had opened a door for himself, but what kind of door?

Inside Taixu Gate, an "obscure" sect disciple had begun learning the profound Thunder Magnetism Formation.

Mo Hua unfolded the Yuan Magnetic Array Map and glanced at it.

This was an entirely foreign Formation Diagram to him.

Whether it was the Formation Patterns, Formation Pivot, or the construction of the Formation Eye, they all differed greatly from the Five Elements and some Eight Trigrams formation methods he had learned before.

Even as part of the Primordial Magnet Formation, its Formation Patterns were quite different from those he had encountered in the Small Yuan Magnetic Formation.

This was an orthodox Thunder Magnetism Formation Method.

Mo Hua's spirits lifted, as he began to immerse himself fully in studying the Formation Diagram, Formation Explanation, and some of the obscure annotations.

As he was learning, Mo Hua was suddenly taken aback and furrowed his brows.

He was a bit... perplexed...

Clearly, it was a formation, yet there were two sets of Formation Diagrams, and both sets possessed Sixteen Patterns...

The structures of these two sets of Formation Diagrams were almost identical, yet every detail was different.

Furthermore, it didn't seem like a Compound Formation.

A Compound Formation integrates multiple formations into one, coordinating and triggering the effects of the formations.

However, the Beacon Fire Yuan Magnet Formation, this group of formations, was interrelated yet completely independent from each other...

Mo Hua didn't quite understand. Recalling Elder Master Xun's teaching and combining it with the Formation Explanation, he pondered for a long time before grasping some understanding.

These two sets of Formation Diagrams were what Elder Master Xun had referred to as "Fixed Pattern Formation Diagrams" for fixed formations and "Unfixed Formation Patterns" for variable formations.

Using the Fixed Formation Pattern as the base, Thunder Magnetic Induction was employed to influence the Unfixed Formation Patterns, altering the Magnetic Ink and manifesting text and imagery.

Hence, these two sets of Formation Diagrams were essential for "induction" and indispensable from one another.

The reason there were two sets was that this formation was not meant for a sole Formation Master to study; it required two, or even a group of Formation Masters, working together to construct the imagery.

There was only one Fixed Pattern Formation Diagram.

But there could be multiple Unfixed Pattern Formation Diagrams.

Mo Hua didn't mind; his Divine Sense was strong and with the Taoist Stele allowing him to trace back his Divine Consciousness, he could learn both the fixed and unfixed patterns.

Nevertheless, the Formation Patterns of Beacon Fire Yuan Magnet Formation were still too varied, and compared to the usual Five Elements and Eight Trigrams Formation Patterns, they seemed more abstract, which slowed down Mo Hua's learning process somewhat.

After two full days, Mo Hua managed to memorize the Formation Diagram completely.

After nightfall, Mo Hua practiced on the Taoist Stele.

He began with the Fixed Formation Patterns, then moved on to the Unfixed Formation Patterns before integrating both. Through the Formation Pivot, he elicited Thunder Magnetic Induction to form a complete Beacon Fire Yuan Magnet Formation.

The practice didn't go smoothly at first.

Unfamiliar with the penmanship, he encountered many hitches while drawing.

After a few days of practice, Mo Hua became much more proficient, drawing the Fixed Formation Patterns without any errors, and even though the Unfixed Formation Patterns changed too much, he could approximate them.

Then, it was time to apply what he had learned.

Begrudgingly, Mo Hua spent sixty merit points to exchange for a small bottle of Magnetic Ink, and roughly set up his own system for Beacon Fire Yuan Magnet communicative array on a simple Array Plate.

He based it on the Fixed Yuan Magnet Formation, with the Unfixed Yuan Magnet Formation serving as the surface layer and Magnetic Ink as the manifesting layer.

Mo Hua transmitted his Divine Sense into the Fixed Formation Patterns, which through Thunder Magnetic Induction, affected the Unfixed Formation Patterns, leading to variations in the Formation Patterns.

Subsequently, the changes in the Unfixed Formation Patterns caused the Magnetic Ink to respond and display text.

After the application logic of this set of formations, that puddle of Magnetic Ink, which cost Mo Hua sixty merit points and was exceedingly precious, gradually materialized his own name on top of the Array Plate:

"Mo Hua."

It was a success!

Mo Hua was thrilled, but then, he felt a sense of emptiness.

Touching his chin, Mo Hua fell into contemplation:

Although it was a success...

What use could this thing actually have?

It appeared simple, but the principle behind the formation was actually quite complex.

Although it seemed complex, its functionality appeared quite simple...

Overall, the effect seemed no different from writing his name with Divine Consciousness Controlled Ink.

Beacon Fire Yuan Magnet Formation... was that all?

"This formation should be used for communication, but how does it convey messages?"

Mo Hua had flipped through the Formation Explanation of the "Beacon Fire Yuan Magnet Formation" several times and had not found any information on communication, which was somewhat disappointing.

The Formation Diagram was just that, a diagram, and it did not include any other kind of legacy.

Mo Hua felt helpless.

They were too stingy...

At least some explanation could give him a direction.

Mo Hua thought for a long time, still clueless. He could only guess that it probably had something to do with the Formation Pivot, but what that was precisely, he couldn't figure out in a short period.

Mo Hua thought it over and eventually decided to consult Elder Master Xun.

Elder Master Xun was leisurely sipping tea and was astonished at the question, "You've learned the Beacon Fire Yuan Magnet Formation?"

Mo Hua sheepishly replied, "I'm just a bit curious..."

He had just started learning and didn't feel quite right saying he had mastered it.

Elder Master Xun breathed a sigh of relief.

He thought as much...

How could it be so quick? After all, it was a Sixteen Patterns formation, and an obscure Thunder Magnetism one at that...

Elder Master Xun didn't take much notice, as Mo Hua frequently asked him some topics that seemed "overly ambitious."

Chapter 874: Beacon Fire Original Magnet (2)

A Formation Master without a thirst for knowledge is not a good Formation Master.

Elder Master Xun said, "It's the Formation Pivot."

Mo Hua nodded his head, thinking to himself that it was indeed so.

Elder Master Xun sipped his tea and explained to Mo Hua,

"Even though the Primordial Magnet Formation consists of two parts, they are mutually generative and considered a Single Formation."

"The Messaging Formation, based on the Primordial Magnet Formation and conducted through the Formation Pivot, is a closely connected system of formations, essentially equivalent to a Compound Formation..."

"However, this Compound Formation is quite special. The Fixed and Unfixed Formations included are all of the same origin, with only the 'Sequence' of the Formation Pivot differing..."

"Sequence?!"

Mo Hua was startled and his eyes widened.

The Spiritual Pivot Formation...

A multi-level control with multi-level permissions in the Sequential Formation Pattern!

Elder Master Xun curiously asked, "Do you know about Formation Pivot Sequences?"

Mo Hua blinked and shook his head.

Elder Master Xun thought Mo Hua was a strange child, but continued,

"A single Beacon Fire Yuan Magnet Formation is controlled by the Formation Pivot for 'positive-negative,' 'inner-outer,' and 'fixed-unfixed' dual-layer formations' interaction..."

"But this is just the principle for an individual Messaging Formation..."

"For messaging, multiple Beacon Fire Yuan Magnet Formations are needed, connected to one another, with Fixed Formation Patterns as the foundation, and Unfixed Formation Patterns harmonizing to form an agreement, all maintained by the Formation Pivot..."

"A set of Messaging Formations includes multiple Primordial Magnet Formations, each having a special Formation Pivot Sequence to identify identities..."

"Different Sequences, different permissions."

"Different permissions, different functions, even the direction of messaging differs, some are one-way, some are two-way, others multi-directional..."

Elder Master Xun just hinted slightly, but Mo Hua understood fully.

He was very familiar with 'Sequences.'

The Soul Pivot Ultimate Formation partitions powers by sequences, determining the magnitude and ownership of powers within the entire Spiritual Pivot Formation system.

But the difference lies in, the Soul Pivot Ultimate Formation uses Sequential Formation Patterns,

While the Beacon Fire Yuan Magnet Formation uses Sequential Formation Pivots.

While there are differences, the fundamental principles of formations are the same.

"So what does a Sequential Formation Pivot look like? After the coordination of the Sequential Formation Pivot, does it have to be summarized into a main, Large Formation Pivot?"

Mo Hua asked again.

"Naturally..."

Elder Master Xun nodded his head and was about to speak but suddenly hesitated and closed his mouth.

Mo Hua waited for a long time, seeing that Elder Master Xun was silent, puzzled, he said, "Elder Master, please go on..."

Elder Master Xun pondered thoughtfully,

"It is still too early for you to learn this now. We will talk about it later..."

Mo Hua sighed with a touch of disappointment.

Elder Master Xun, feeling somewhat embarrassed, then said, "Ask something else, I will tell you about other things."

Mo Hua's eyes lit up, just as he was about to speak, Elder Master Xun said,

"But only one question."

He was afraid Mo Hua would ask endlessly, and in a moment of carelessness, slip up and tell him something this child should not know yet...

"Only one?"

"Only one!"

"Alright then..." Mo Hua sighed.

He thought for a moment and finally asked the question that had felt most discordant when he was studying the Beacon Fire Yuan Magnet Formation:

"Elder Master, why does the Primordial Magnet Formation differentiate between Fixed Formation Patterns and Unfixed Formation Patterns? What is the specific relationship between them? Why does this relationship exist?"

Mo Hua delved deeply, his face full of confusion.

Elder Master Xun sighed inwardly.

This is not just one question...

But, it is still counted as one type of issue, and since it only involves a single formation, it's permissible to discuss.

Elder Master Xun said, "The essence of the Fixed and Unfixed Formations lies in their Formation Patterns."

"Fixed is the foundation, and Unfixed acts like a shadow of the Fixed Formation Patterns."

"You can regard these two as part of the same formation, where their Formation Patterns are considered the same Pattern."

"But only when the two are combined can they form the same formation, produce the true Yuan Magnetic Pattern, and provide the foundation for the Messaging Formation..."

At this point, Elder Master Xun's gaze sharpened and his expression became more solemn,

"There is an extremely subtle connection between the Yuan Magnetic Fixed and Unfixed Formation Patterns, which is intricate and profound, and not easy to understand."

"Therefore, the Fathers of Formation Masters had a brilliant idea to classify the Yuan Magnetic Formation Patterns into Fixed and Unfixed categories, to record Thunder Magnetic Sensing, making it easier for Formation Masters to understand and construct formations."

...

"Differentiating Yuan Magnetic Formation Patterns into Fixed and Unfixed..."

Mo Hua frowned.

He vaguely felt there was some deeper secret within this, but due to his own limited understanding of formations, though he tried to comprehend, he couldn't grasp the concept.

Believing that Mo Hua did not understand, Elder Master Xun explained,

"The Primordial Fixed is unified, relatively constant..."

"But the Primordial Unfixed Formation Patterns have various mutations, sometimes even determined by specific conditions..."

Mo Hua was taken aback.

"For example..." Elder Master Xun gave an example, "I will use the 'Jia' character from the ten heavenly stems as the Primordial Fixed, and this 'teacup' in my hand as Unfixed."

"Thus, when I send a message and write the character 'Jia', what appears will be 'teacup.'"

"This is an agreement between you and me..."

"Besides 'teacup,' you can agree on anything, 'tea leaves,' 'tea water,' 'teapot'—anything is possible..."

"If you know about this agreement, then you know 'Jia' means 'teacup'; if you don't know it, you won't understand what I'm talking about at all."

Chapter 875: Beacon Fire Original Magnet (3)

"I don't even know what the Formation Pattern I sent out means..." Mo Hua said.

"Is it for the sake of secrecy?" Elder Master Xun nodded, "That's why the Yuan Magnet Formation itself is a type of confidential Formation method."

"A, agreement, teacup."

"Fixed, Thunder Magnetic Sensing, Unfixed."

"That is the simplest but most core logic of this class of Formation methods."

"Of course, it's simple to say, but actually applying the Formation method is very complex and difficult..."

After finishing, Elder Master Xun took a sip of tea.

Mo Hua was frowning, deep in thought.

Seeing that he had stumped Mo Hua, Elder Master Xun nodded slightly and said, "Go back and think it over carefully..."

"Mm, thank you, Elder."

Back at the Disciple's Residence, Mo Hua was still pondering Elder Master Xun's words.

He understood what Elder Master Xun said.

But the more he thought about other issues, the more confused he became...

Now the more Mo Hua thought about it, the more he felt that he had learned this Formation method for nothing...

Although there were only one fixed and one unfixed Formation diagram on the Beacon Fire Yuan Magnet Map,

The reality was that the unfixed was diverse and, according to Elder Master Xun, could even be "created" following certain Formation Method Rules...

The Formation Diagram he had changed seemed more like an "example"...

With this relatively closed Formation structure of "Fixed Formation Patterns—Agreement Rules—Unfixed Formation Patterns," he couldn't decode the Vulture's "Letter Token."

Because the text of the Vulture's Letter Token was erased.

The fundamental Fixed Formation Patterns remained.

The Letter Token used sturdy materials, and the Fixed Formation Patterns at the foundations were well protected.

But the Unfixed Formation Patterns had been erased.

Along with the leakage of Magnetic Ink.

He didn't know about the construction relationship established by the Beacon Fire Yuan Magnet Formation or the Fixed Formation Patterns corresponding to the "agreed" Unfixed Formation Patterns.

Therefore, he couldn't understand the Unfixed Formation Patterns through the Fixed Formation Patterns, let alone restore the text in the "Letter Token."

To use Elder Master Xun's example,

I know the letter "A," but I don't know what the opposite "agreement" is, so I can't figure out whether this fixed "A" refers to the teacup, tea, or tea leaves...

And if I want to know what the opposite "agreement" is...

I must disassemble the complete Formation Diagram in the Letter Token containing the Yuan Magnet "Fixed" and "Unfixed" Formation Patterns, thereby restoring a whole set of "agreement" rules...

"No wonder..."

Mo Hua sighed.

The Taoist Court Official had casually discarded this blank Letter Token.

Because once the text is erased, the Letter Token is really useless.

Without knowing the complete Formation Diagram, erasing the Unfixed Pattern, relying solely on the fundamental Fixed Formation method, there's no way to restore it.

But Mo Hua still held a bit of hope.

If he couldn't decode the Secret Pattern or restore Magnetic Ink, studying the Yuan Magnet Formation wouldn't be very meaningful, at least deviating from his original intentions...

In the following days, Mo Hua still practiced the Yuan Magnet Formation in front of the Taoist Stele every night.

Even if only to hone his Divine Sense, he still needed to practice the Sixteen Patterns of the Yuan Magnet Formation.

Especially since there were eight hundred Merit Points at stake!

He definitely had to reclaim a bit of his original intention.

However, as Mo Hua practiced, he multitasked, revisiting Elder Master Xun's words over and over in his mind.

He always felt he was missing something...

Mo Hua began to dig deep and ponder...

Beacon Fire Yuan Magnet Formation, through a Single Formation, built a Compound Formation, and through the Formation Pivot Sequence, achieved simple communication.

As for functions beyond communication, more complex functions he couldn't learn now, so he put them aside...

Formation Pivot Sequence...

He could also ignore them for now.

Because he didn't have the capacity yet to construct the Beacon Fire Yuan Magnetic Duplex Formation, it temporarily did not involve Formation Pivots.

That meant...

Formation Patterns?

Mo Hua was slightly stunned, really concerned about something.

Elder Master Xun said that Fixed was the fundamental Primordial Magnetic Formation Pattern, which was constant.

Unfixed was matched with Fixed and within certain Formation Method Rules, could be nominally determined by the Fixed Formation Patterns and could also change accordingly.

Why?

Why could Fixed influence Unfixed?

Just because of "nominated"?

Because of the "agreement"?

Mo Hua got a bit nitpicky, although it seemed like splitting hairs, he always felt there was something fishy.

And why call it Primordial Magnetic Formation Patterns?

Why not directly call it Thunder Magnetic Formation Patterns?

Or call it Secondary Thunder Patterns?

"Magnetic," positive and negative generate and repel...

Mo Hua frowned, finding it very suspicious, and then, on the Array Plate, he set up the complete set of methods for the Beacon Fire Yuan Magnet, then activated the Formation to observe the relationship between Fixed and Unfixed.

But after watching for a long time, he found nothing.

Fixed Formation Pattern induction, Unfixed simply changed along with it, very ordinary, very common.

Mo Hua's Divine Sense condensed slightly, employing the Heavenly Secret Calculation, and after a long time, still found nothing...

Mo Hua's brow tightened.

Under such circumstances, there were generally two possibilities:

One was that he was really splitting hairs, and indeed there was nothing fishy between the Yuan Magnet Formations.

The other was that his Divine Sense was weak, or his Computational Power was insufficient, and he could not see the intricacies.

Mo Hua thought he should first look for reasons from himself.

His judgment wasn't the problem, but his Divine Sense ability was lacking a bit.

Mo Hua made up his mind, his pupils pitch black, his Divine Thought draped in a Mo "Taoist Robe," his Divine Sense exhibiting a black double image, activating the Heavenly Secret Tricky Calculation.

Chapter 876: Beacon Fire Original Magnet (4)

Yet, even with both methods employed, he still could not discern anything.

Mo Hua was not convinced and continued to deplete his Divine Sense in an attempt to divine the outcome, and Mo Hua's Divine Sense became increasingly painful, as if being twisted and torn apart by the two different methods of Calculation...

Just as Mo Hua was about to reach his limit, with his Divine Sense about to be drained and darkness starting to engulf his vision, a faint light suddenly appeared before him; within the pitch-black void, slender and extremely fine pale blue lines emerged.

These lines were incredibly intricate, without any apparent pattern.

Between the positive and negative poles, they shifted and changed ceaselessly, like a faint...

Thunder Flow.

A shock went through Mo Hua's heart.

It was at this moment that Mo Hua's Divine Sense was exhausted, and a sharp pain spread throughout his Sea of Consciousness.

He had no choice but to clutch his head, lie on the ground, and take deep breaths for quite some time before he could regain his senses.

But at the same time, Mo Hua's gaze was filled with excitement.

He had understood!

The naming of Formation Patterns by Formation Masters is done with precision.

The reason why Primordial Magnetic Formation Patterns are not called Thunder Magnetism Patterns

It is because the Primordial Magnetic Patterns do not actually contain "thunder"!

The Prime Magnetic Formation utilizes the repellent relationship of positive and negative between fixed and unfixed Formation Patterns to generate faint lightning, thereby causing Thunder Magnetic Induction.

However, the Patterns themselves do not relate to thunder.

What truly relates to thunder is the Induction between the two types of Patterns, from the produced faint Thunder Flow.

That is to say, only by employing the Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation and pushing the Heavenly secret Calculation to the extreme could he see those faint blue lines!

Those are the true "thunder"!

Those lines are the genuine "Secondary Thunder Patterns"!

By mastering those Secondary Thunder Patterns that are of the Same Origin as the Thunder Patterns, one could fathom the essence of the Primordial Magnet Formation and gradually deepen

one's understanding of the Thunder Magnetism Formation, probing into the foundation of such Formations.

And should the day come when his Divine Sense was sufficiently strong, his Tricky Calculation powerful enough, and his Calculation profoundly deep...

He might even be able to manipulate the Secondary Thunder Patterns with Divine Thought, penetrating all barriers of magnetic-type Patterns and covertly erode the Formation Pivot, taking control of the vast Thunder Magnetism Large Formation!

Mo Hua's eyes shone brighter, but he could not withstand the increasing pain in his Sea of Consciousness.

In the end, his small head buzzed, and he collapsed to the ground, falling into a deep sleep...

...

Meanwhile, in an unknown underground secret chamber.

Gloomy and dark.

Atop the altar in the secret chamber was a huge skull with a human face and Ram Horns, its fangs fierce and its surface stained with blood.

Mr.

Tu was still kneeling before the skull.

His complexion was pale, his eyes glowed green, his fingers were long and oozing blood, and he murmured in a low voice.

"Everything was going well

"That child was the Divine Lord's finest embryo, purely good, and when corrupted by evil would sprout boundless malevolence; the demon is taking root

"But now

Mr.

Tu gritted his teeth.

"The Enforce Lord...

Is dead

"No one knows how he died

"It's as if he was slain, destroyed in body and spirit, yet also as if he was devoured alive by something, leaving not even 'bones' behind

"I can't comprehend

His face turned ghostly white, his lips cracked, and he shakily said, "What being could possibly threaten the Enforce Lord

"Although but a Second Grade, the Enforce Lord represents the consciousness of the Great Wilderness and acts by the Divine sovereignty; it carries the Divine Lord's blood and is blessed by the Divine Lord

Speaking thus far, Mr.

Tu suddenly broke out in cold sweat and vehemently protested:

"No!

No!"

"I am not frightened, nor have I had a change of heart!"

"My loyalty to the Divine Lord is evident to heaven and earth, witnessed by the sun and moon!"

...

Mr.

Tu swore oaths and vows, taking a long time to calm down before he spoke with a resolute expression:

"This person must be a Master

"At least at the Heaven Void level

"Not an opponent to be taken on by force...

We need a long-term plan

"The pressing matter is to push forward with the plan

...

Mr.

Tu lowered his voice even more, muttered something to himself, and finally prostrated deeply before the eerie Ram-Horned Bone Carving.

With profound reverence and fearless resolve, he declared steadfastly:

"The hall of the Blood Sacrifice is unknown to all."

"The Divine Lord's sacred embryo is also beyond any scrutiny."

"And the Divine Lord's majesty will surely be nurtured by the Great Wilderness, overturning the Nine State!"

"Let this world be filled with rivers of blood, let all living beings become mere stray dogs

"Only our lord shall remain immortal and ever-enduring!"

Chapter 877: Heavenly Secret Integration

He sank his Divine Sense into the Sea of Consciousness and only then did he discover that his Divine Sense within the Sea of Consciousness had acquired thread-like fractures, each movement accompanied by a slight stabbing pain.

Mo Hua pondered for a moment before he was suddenly stunned.

"Is this..."

The side effect of using both the Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation and the Heavenly secret Calculation together?"

The Heavenly secret Calculation sought to understand essence, focusing on the core depth.

The Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation created diversified illusions, focusing on breadth from multiple angles.

Employing both supreme Divine Sense calculations would cause tremendous strain on the Sea of Consciousness, resulting in the tearing and collapse of the Divine Sense...

The cracks in his Divine Sense were now a sign...

Mo Hua furrowed his brow.

His Divine Consciousness Transformation was already deeper and more resilient than that of an average Cultivator, and he hadn't used the Calculation and Tricky Calculation together all that often; so, although there was pain, it wasn't severe.

But if he continued to use them in this way...

Unless his Divine Sense became as completely solid and incredibly hard as that Sheep-Horned Enforcer's skull, there was no way it could withstand the heavy burden of using both the Calculation and Tricky Calculation together.

Otherwise, sooner or later, his Divine Sense would be severed by the two calculations, completely splintering into pieces...

Mo Hua drew in a sharp breath.

"It's over, I can't use them together

No wonder the Heavenly secret Calculation techniques were divided; his Master learned one, and his Uncle learned the other...

With his Master's talent and his Uncle's cunning, neither could learn both.

He didn't have the natural ability of his Master nor the cunning of his Uncle, yet he managed to learn both, which was already a huge bargain...

Now, wanting to use both at the same time was indeed a bit of wishful thinking...

With this thought, Mo Hua's mood found some balance.

Contentment brings happiness; knowing when to stop is a form of "wisdom

Mo Hua nodded to himself.

Now with his Divine Sense aching, he could no longer continue his studies.

Mo Hua rested for several days, not Drawing Formations, not consulting Formation Books, and scarcely using his Divine Sense until it recovered.

When the operation of his Divine Sense no longer caused pain, only then did he continue studying the Beacon Fire Yuan Magnet Formation...

As he had deduced before.

The most crucial and core aspect of the Beacon Fire Yuan Magnet Formation was the faint Thunder Flow infused with magnetic Spiritual Power, produced between the Fixed and Unfixed Yuan Magnetic Patterns.

These Thunder Flows were extremely subtle, and very difficult to perceive.

They were like Spiritual Power, yet also like Formation Patterns, existing between the two, as a kind of delicate “Secondary Thunder Flow.”

To “cheat” and break through the Primordial Magnet Formation, one had to master these “Secondary Thunder Flows,” or what might be called “Secondary Thunder Patterns.”

These true Secondary Thunder Patterns were “agreements,” the Law itself, a bridge between the Fixed and Unfixed.

Mo Hua simulated the Primordial Magnet Formation again and then released his Divine Sense to perceive it.

But he found that without the enhancement of Tricky Calculation and Calculation, with just the power of his Divine Thought, he could no longer perceive the Secondary Thunder Patterns...

Mo Hua expended a considerable effort, his Divine Sense numbing from the exertion, yet still, not a trace could be found.

If he couldn’t perceive it, then he couldn’t learn it...

Mo Hua frowned again.

Being contented and happy didn't seem to be working.

If contentment equals happiness, then there would be no progress...

Objective circumstances forced him to be "greedy

He had to use both the Calculation and the Tricky Calculation, and he had to use them together.

Otherwise, how could he glimpse the "Secondary Thunder Flow," study the mysteries of the Beacon Fire Yuan Magnet Formation, and unravel the secrets of the "Letter Token"?

But using them together would rip apart his Divine Sense...

Driving both Tricky Calculation and Calculation simultaneously was too heavy a burden.

An occasional use was okay, but if used frequently, his Sea of Consciousness would surely collapse.

Mo Hua lay in bed, his arms under his head as a pillow, brows furrowed, eyes fixed on the simple and antique ceiling, blinking continuously.

Meanwhile, his mind was in overdrive, considering all the means at his disposal one by one, until suddenly, he was struck by an epiphany, and it dawned on him:

The Taoist Stele!

The Taoist Stele could trace back Divine Sense!

Drawing Formation Patterns on the Taoist Stele, the Divine Sense he expended could be traced back.

So what if, on the Taoist Stele, he used both Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation and Heavenly secret Calculation to deduce the Secondary Thunder Flow within the Primordial Magnet Formation...

Even if the Sea of Consciousness suffered and his Divine Sense tore apart, but as long as the deduced Formation Patterns were erased, did that mean...

His Divine Sense could still trace back and remain intact as ever?!

Mo Hua's heart trembled, and he immediately sat up.

He thought the idea seemed far-fetched, that the "cheating" was a bit excessive, yet he also felt that it was, in fact, very reasonable.

The Taoist Stele seemed like a Void, yet it seemed to encompass everything.

Turning Divine Sense into Patterns, and Patterns back into Divine Sense.

Transmuting Divine Sense from existence to nonexistence, then from nonexistence back to existence, creation and transformation from nothingness to being and back...

Mo Hua's eyes brightened as he sorted through the idea carefully, waiting for 1 a.m.

Before he couldn't wait any longer to enter his Sea of Consciousness.

At the very center of the Sea of Consciousness.

The Taoist Stele stood silent and enigmatic, ancient and mystical, and seeming to contain a multitude of Laws, in an expanse of nothingness.

Mo Hua first drew a complete Prime Magnetic Formation on the Taoist Stele, including both Fixed and Unfixed Formation Patterns.

Then he activated the Formation, causing the Fixed and Unfixed Magnetic Patterns to interact with each other.

Mo Hua's gaze grew heavy as he employed both the Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation and the Heavenly secret Calculation simultaneously.

One half of his gaze was pitch black, the other, crystal clear.

Above the Divine Sense Incarnation, cloaked in an Ink Taoist Robe, white cracks began to appear on the pure black robe, as if the two types of calculations were interweaving contradictions, endlessly entangling and tearing at each other...

The Sea of Consciousness trembled, Divine Sense in agony.

Mo Hua endured the stabbing pain, reckless and determined, envisioning the hidden Secondary Thunder Flow of the Primordial Magnet Formation.

This time, within his perception of Divine Sense, once again emerged the pale blue Secondary Thunder Flow, generated by Elemental Magnetic Induction.

Chapter 878: Heavenly Secret Integration (2)

Like the Thunder Series Spiritual Power in its weakest and most primitive state.

They resembled "swaddling clothes" for lightning.

It was a sort of Spiritual Power flow, but it was clearly visible that moment by moment, there were traces like Formation Patterns, as if they contained a hint of the evolution and rhyme of Formation Patterns...

Mo Hua immediately copied the method, simplifying a "Secondary Thunder Flow" into a "Secondary Thunder Pattern" and inscribing it onto the Taoist Stele.

The process intensified the pain.

Mo Hua could only grit his teeth and endure, forcibly committing this Secondary Thunder Pattern to memory.

After the Thunder Pattern was memorized, both Calculation and Tricky Calculation abruptly stopped.

His Divine Sense was completely drained, and his Sea of Consciousness was bearing the burden of the double Heavenly secret Calculation algorithm, showing signs of fissuring.

Mo Hua was alarmed and immediately wiped all Array Formations and Formation Patterns from the Taoist Stele.

In the instant of erasure, there was a reversal of nothingness and existence.

As if nothing had happened, Mo Hua's Divine Sense filled up once again, the fissures in his Sea of Consciousness disappeared, and the tearing sensation in his Divine Sense vanished without a trace.

Mo Hua was momentarily stunned, then his heart overflowed with joy.

He hadn't guessed wrong!

The Taoist Stele really could be used for cheating!

His Master and Uncle, being adults who had cultivated the Tao for hundreds of years, could only choose one between Calculation and Tricky Calculation.

But he was still young, with humble origins, so he could have both!

A smile spread across Mo Hua's face as he couldn't help touching the Stele, praising inwardly, "The Taoist Stele is awesome!"

His Divine Sense had been restored, but his experience and knowledge remained.

Thus, he could use the Taoist Stele to "cheat," simultaneously executing Heavenly secret Calculation and Tricky Calculation to deduce the Prime Magnetic Formation, sense the Secondary Thunder Flow, and thus record the Secondary Thunder Pattern.

In other words, by using the Primordial Magnet Formation to deduce the Secondary Thunder Pattern, he was also continuously practicing the integration of Heavenly secret Calculation and Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation!

He was killing two birds with one stone!

He had not only understood the Formation but also integrated the Calculation algorithm!

Mo Hua's eyes shone with excitement.

Although tearing his Divine Sense was painful, considering the result, this pain was bearable.

Without further ado, Mo Hua immediately began to draw the Primordial Magnet Formation over and over again, integrating the calculations of Gui Tao and Heavenly secret, deducing the Secondary Thunder Flow, and contemplating the Secondary Thunder Array Pattern...

His Divine Sense was torn time and again, and then restored to perfection just as many times.

What Mo Hua didn't know was...

In this process, his Divine Sense was retracing over and over, becoming a bit more resilient each time.

Step by step, it was approaching the state of being Forged a Thousand Times, indestructible.

Within the void of the Taoist Stele, the Induction of the Taoist Meaning born of nothingness and existence quietly and profoundly, seeped into his Divine Thoughts...

This process was occurring subtly and silently...

Yet Mo Hua was only focused on the Array Formation.

...

Three days later.

Mo Hua was still dedicated, staying single-mindedly focused on studying the Primordial Magnet Formation and the Secondary Thunder Pattern.

However, after several days of deducing, he encountered another problem:

By enhancing Calculation with Tricky Calculation to deduce the Primordial Magnetic Formation Pattern, he could sense the Secondary Thunder Flow and understand the “Secondary Thunder Pattern” that contained the underlying principles of the Prime Magnetic Formation...

But these Secondary Thunder Patterns were, in fact, impossible to learn...

Over the past few days, Mo Hua memorized many “Secondary Thunder Patterns,” but without exception, all of them were distinctly different, lacking any uniformity or commonality.

The variations were too numerous, too subtle, too complex.

No rules, no system, impossible to remember, impossible to apply, impossible to categorize...

This meant that the “Secondary Thunder Pattern” was not really a “Formation Pattern” but closer to the actual “lightning

Mo Hua sighed.

No wonder in the general Array Formation heritage of the Cultivation World, only Fixed and Unfixed Formation Patterns were used to initiate Thunder Magnetic Sensing, simulate the Secondary Thunder Flow, for transmitting messages and manifesting text.

Nobody truly went to the lengths to learn “Secondary Thunder Patterns

That’s because the Secondary Thunder Flow was extremely obscure, and ordinary cultivators, without the support of calculations, could simply not sense it.

Even if they could sense it, the Secondary Thunder Pattern itself was too complex, too subtle, simply impossible to unify and classify as “Formation Pattern.”

Some Secondary Thunder Patterns, while appearing identical, had minute differences at the end of their Thunder Flow traces, which marked them as two completely distinct “Secondary Thunder Patterns,” making them difficult to discern.

And such “identically different” Secondary Thunder Patterns were countless within the Primordial Magnet Formation.

This made them fundamentally unlearnable.

Mo Hua felt a deep sense of defeat.

After all this effort, he had gleaned a glimpse of the core of Primordial Magnet Formation, only to find something even more profound, more complex, and utterly beyond his grasp...

For a while, Mo Hua was disheartened, but then he thought differently:

If this matter weren't difficult, it would be commonplace, and how could his Array Formation Skill be considered “impressive”?

It was precisely because it was so challenging that it was worth the effort to research!

And precisely because it was difficult, it was a testament to the extraordinary nature of his Array Formation Skill!

Mo Hua's eyes lit up, and he was filled with fighting spirit once again.

"Merely a Secondary Thunder Pattern

He had learned both Large Formations and Ultimate Formations, so why couldn't he master a mere Formation Pattern?

At worst, the Formation Patterns were just more complex in form, minute in their differences, and vast in their number.

With enough effort, even an iron bar can be ground to a needle.

After a hundred trials with the Array, its meaning would reveal itself.

Mo Hua took out a large Jade Slip and named it “Secondary Thunder Pattern” Jade Slip.

He decided to record all of the myriad, subtly different “Secondary Thunder Patterns” that he deduced, one by one, onto this Jade Slip.

Relying on his profound Divine Sense, acute sensing, and strong memory, he would memorize them by rote!

A thousand patterns, a thousand memories; ten thousand patterns, ten thousand memories...

Mo Hua was resolute.

He refused to believe!

Eventually, after deducing the Primordial Magnetic Formation Patterns thousands of times and recording thousands of Secondary Thunder Patterns, he would be able to extrapolate some patterns and master some tricks...

Chapter 879: Fusion of Heavenly Secret (3)

During the time that followed, Mo Hua did just that, memorizing the Secondary Thunder Patterns one by one, pondering over them whenever he had the chance...

It was a rather long process.

Fortunately, throughout this process, Mo Hua was also constantly practicing Formation, strengthening his Divine Sense, and integrating calculation methods, so he did not feel the hardship.

On the contrary, he felt exceptionally fulfilled...

A month later, Taixu Gate had its annual break.

The so-called annual break referred to the sect's regulation of two routine holidays each year, once every six months, each roughly lasting half a month.

The annual break was to allow disciples, especially those from Aristocratic Families and Clans, to return home for ancestral rituals, to report on their studies, pay respects, or deal with some private matters.

It was said that some even went home to arrange their marriages...

Mo Hua couldn't return home.

Tongxian City was too far away; he wanted to return but couldn't, so he wrote a letter instead, entrusting it to the Qian State postal station to send back to Tongxian City.

In the letter, he talked about his recent condition, assuring that all was well...

The door to Qian Taoist Sect was too high, and he wasn't able to join, but by a twist of fate, he entered "Taixu Gate", one of the Eight Great Gates of Qian State.

He mentioned meeting Aunt Wan, a kind and beautiful lady from the Shangguan aristocratic family, who had taken great care of him regarding joining the sect...

In the sect, Elder Master Xun, who taught Formation, valued him highly, and he learned Formation very solidly.

The fellow sect disciples were harmonious and loving.

Some senior brothers and sisters also treated him very well.

He wasn't lacking Spirit Stones; the sect had many opportunities to fleece...

Mo Hua rambled on, writing much, but after thinking it over, he concluded at the end:

"Everything is fine, don't worry."

"Once I reach Golden Core, I'll come home!"

Dad and Mom, you must also cultivate diligently, don't be lazy, and don't feel pain over using Spirit Stones.

When I come home, you must have reached Foundation Establishment!"

Mo Hua thought about it and felt that "Foundation Establishment" was setting the bar a little low, so he raised the requirement a bit:

Qi Foundation Middle Stage!

After finishing the letter, Mo Hua spent some Spirit Stones to send it off.

With Li State so far away, the letter would travel through mountains and rivers, not knowing in what year and month it would arrive.

Mo Hua felt a bit melancholic for a while, and then went to the Gu Family in Qingzhou City.

Shangguan Xu told him that Yu Er was having trouble sleeping again.

Mo Hua licked his lips and hitched a ride on the Shangguan family's carriage to the Gu family in Qingzhou City.

When Wenren Wan saw Mo Hua, she reacted as if she had seen an innate magic treasure that repelled evil, filled with both joy and relief.

After exchanging pleasantries, Wenren Wan frowned slightly, sighed, and said:

"Yu Er isn't as bad as she was before

"She won't shiver anymore, feeling cold all over, terrified, afraid to fall asleep

"She just keeps frowning, feeling headaches and tension, and has nightmares

"But Yu Er said, the demon monsters in her dreams are much fewer than before

Mo Hua nodded and said, "Aunt Wan, don't you worry, they'll become even fewer very soon

Wenren Wan's face showed surprise.

In the evening, Yu Er still lay in bed asleep.

Because Mo Hua was by her side, she slept quietly and peacefully.

Meanwhile, Mo Hua meditated beside her, flipping through Formation Books.

His Divine Sense was already strong, but still far from enough.

One reason was integrating the Heavenly Secret Calculation to extrapolate the Primordial Magnet Formation and record the Secondary Thunder Patterns.

The Beacon Fire Yuan Magnet Formation was a Second Grade Sixteen-pattern Formation.

Although Mo Hua's Divine Sense had undergone a qualitative change, robust and unyielding, the dual calculations for the Primordial Magnet Formation were too complex and profound; it was still a strenuous task.

A stronger Divine Sense allowed for more ease.

Then there was what Lord Yellow Mountain said, that one must have a Divine Sense Core Formation, reaching a realm of Twenty Patterns, to cultivate the “Tai Xu Mind Transforming Sword True Art” capable of cutting both the physical and the intangible.

So, the stronger the Divine Sense, the better.

However, means to enhance Divine Sense were extremely limited.

Apart from studying Formation tirelessly and tempering Divine Sense, Mo Hua was hoping to earn some “extra income” to satisfy his cravings.

Mo Hua was reading, but his mind was not on the book at all.

The night deepened, leaving the side room empty and hollow.

Suddenly, a chill wind arose, bringing with it bone-piercing coldness that descended eerily.

Mo Hua paused, the corner of his mouth curling into a slight smile as he looked up and, sure enough, saw chains made from the patterns of karma extending from the void.

The stench of blood and the rotten smell of evil spread.

This was an aura “unsmellable” by the nose; only Divine Sense could “perceive” it.

Thick black droplets fell.

Grotesque demons soaked in “amniotic fluid”-like black water, hatched and, along the karmic chains, emerged upside down from the rooftop and the walls, slowly crawling out.

It was the same as before...

Some had human bodies with horse faces, others had donkey heads on demon bodies, and then there were those with canine bodies and human faces...

They ignored Mo Hua, using their hands and feet to move towards Yu Er.

Yu Er began to frown, waving her little hands and feet, murmuring something under her breath.

Mo Hua stepped in front of Yu Er.

The group of demons and monsters obviously hesitated for a moment and then, seeing that Mo Hua was just a little ghost, their eyes turned blood-red, and their expressions twisted into ferocity one by one.

They didn't know Mo Hua's "true face".

Because the demons and monsters who knew Mo Hua's "true face" couldn't make it out of his Sea of Consciousness that resembled a "slaughterhouse".

And their fate had been sealed from the moment they appeared before Mo Hua.

Arrogantly, they transformed into gusts of chilly wind and burrowed into Mo Hua's Sea of Consciousness.

The monstrously deformed faces still wore vicious smiles.

Then they saw it, an immensely large Formation like a volcano spewing magma with intense flames, rising tumultuously.

A bunch of "dead fish and rotten shrimp".

Mo Hua couldn't be bothered to play this time, opting instead to wait for them, manifesting the Li Mountain Fire Cremation Compound Formation within his Sea of Consciousness in advance.

The demons were full of arrogance, but as soon as they entered the Sea of Consciousness, they fell into a "hot pot".

Mo Hua immediately activated the Li Mountain Fire Cremation Formation.

Craggy rocks formed a prison, and fierce flames surged like the fires of hell.

The demons, confused, hardly knew what happened before they “passed”, all “stewed” in one pot by Mo Hua.

Wisps of blue smoke rose from the Li Mountain Fire Cremation Formation.

Mo Hua swallowed it in one gulp, smacked his lips, feeling somewhat unsatisfied.

Not quite full...

His Divine Sense increased a bit but not by much; it was far from enough to fill the vast gap of the Seventeen Patterns.

The biggest disappointment was that it seemed there was no “Sheep-Horned Enforcer” in this batch of black water.

Missing out on that pale gold “marrow” was a real pity...

However, this was an unexpected bonus to begin with; Mo Hua wasn’t greedy.

At least his Divine Sense had genuinely strengthened again.

After Mo Hua “ate” the demons and woke up, the nefarious qi in the room dissipated entirely.

The night was peaceful, the moonlight serene.

Yu Er lay in bed, her brow relaxed, her little face tranquil as she slept soundly.

Mo Hua smiled softly, then his brow furrowed in thought:

Yu Er was enveloped in a grand conspiracy; thus, these nightmares of demons and monsters would continue to erode her mind.

For now, it seemed a bit calmer, but as long as karma persisted, given the chance, they would surely not give up.

Even more so, one might encounter a Sheep-Horned Enforcer with pale gold Divine Marrow...

Or perhaps, even a Divine Consciousness Entity of a higher grade than the Sheep-Horned Enforcer...

Could it be that, in the end, an Evil God might appear?!

Mo Hua thought about it and felt that an Evil God was unlikely.

An Evil God was too powerful; if one truly descended, Yu Er's physical body and her Sea of Consciousness simply couldn't withstand it...

Then it could possibly be...

The nascent form of an Evil God, or an embryo?

Would an embryo of an Evil God be weaker...?

Could it be...

Mo Hua's eyes lit up, he couldn't help but lick his lips in anticipation, murmuring to himself inside:

"I wonder what a real Evil God tastes like

Chapter 880: Unsealing

Mo Hua had only tasted the "bone marrow" that flowed out of the Sheep-Horned Enforcer's head after cracking the skull with a Thunder Pattern and shattering the Divine Thought.

This “bone marrow” was similar to the blood of an Evil God.

Though scant in quantity, the taste was exquisite.

It was just unknown what the real Evil God would look like after being refined.

After “eating” it, to what extent would one’s Divine Sense be enhanced...

Mo Hua pondered for a moment, then suddenly furrowed his brows.

No...

He was feeling somewhat “inflated” now...

Such things as Evil Gods, presumably powerful and terrifying, would certainly pose unknown dangers upon encounter.

Even if one truly harbored the idea of targeting an Evil God...

One would have to wait until their Divine Thought was sufficiently profound, Divine Thought Slaughter was powerfully substantial, carefully plan, thoroughly prepare, conceal actions, and stealthily “eat” it...

Thinking about “eating” an Evil God now was still too soon...

And such thoughts were too disrespectful towards the Evil Gods.

Mo Hua buried this thought deep in his heart.

"It's not that Evil Gods are too good for me to eat, but rather that Demon Monsters offer better value for money."

Evil Gods are too strong, better not to provoke if possible.

But these weaker Demon Fiends, one could stew them in a pot, and it wouldn't matter if one ate more of them.

And after eating them clean, there wouldn't be any to snatch.

Besides, they were targeting Yu Er, so he had even less reason to be polite.

Mo Hua glanced again at the sweetly sleeping Yu Er and couldn't help thinking:

If Yu Er was taken with him, would she continuously attract Demon Monsters to provide for his appetite?

In that case, he would have a constant supply of "provisions."

And his Divine Sense would continuously grow stronger.

It would be just like fishing.

These evil and ferocious Demon Monsters were the "fish."

If that was the case, then Xiaoyuer was...

"Little bait"?

Mo Hua was startled, then immediately shook his head, dispelling this disrespectful thought about Xiaoyuer...

Little Yu Er on the bed let out a soft "hmm," as if expressing displeasure.

Mo Hua gave a wry smile and gently stroked Yu Er's head.

In her sleep, Yu Er sensed a serene and tranquil presence, smiled naively, and then fell deep asleep again.

Mo Hua continued to keep watch by Yu Er's side, while his Divine Sense plunged into the Sea of Consciousness, continuing to simulate the Primordial Magnet Formation, deducing the Secondary Thunder Patterns...

No Demon Monsters appeared for the entire night.

The next day, as usual, Mo Hua cultivated, practiced Drawing Formation, and played with Yu Er for a while.

In the evening, he still watched over Yu Er.

The room was empty but very quiet, without Karma Patterns, without Void Chains, without Demon Monsters, only with the tranquility of the night and the peace of moonlight.

The night was still calm.

Mo Hua then knew the "chives" had been harvested, and they needed time to grow...

The next day, Mo Hua said his farewells to Wenren Wan and set off on his return to Taixu Gate.

Xiaoyuer still clutched at Mo Hua's hem, clearly reluctant to part.

But compared to before, Yu Er's complexion was visibly better. Although somewhat sad, her eyes were shiny, and her little face blushed.

Mo Hua waved goodbye to everyone, and Yu Er, mimicking Mo Hua, waved as well.

After Mo Hua's departure, Wenren Wan pondered deeply for a long while, then finally made up her mind and said to Shangguan Yi:

"I want to send Yu Er to Taixu Gate!"

Shangguan Yi, who was drinking tea, choked in the middle, coughed twice, and said helplessly,

"How can you suddenly

Jump from one idea to another...

"I've made up my mind!"

Wenren Wan's eyes were resolute, evidently after much deliberation.

Shangguan Yi was slightly startled, frowned slightly, and said softly:

"Yu Er has great potential and could enter the 'Four Great Sects' in the future

"Entering the Four Great Sects, the inheritance learned, the peers befriended, the connections made are all a level above the Eight Great Gates

Wenren Wan shook her head. "I don't care about Yu Er's potential, her path of cultivation, or her future achievements. I am her mother, and I only wish for her to be safe and happy

"I don't want Yu Er to be too involved with those grand ambitions of the Noble Clans and the karmic destinies. I'm scared

Wenren Wan's face paled slightly, I'm afraid that one day I won't see Yu Er again

Wenren Wan closed her eyes.

Or even worse...

Little Yu Er, lying cold in her arms...

Throughout these days of nightmares plaguing Yu Er, leaving her emaciated, Wenren Wan would often have such dreams.

Even more horrifying...

Wenren Wan's body couldn't stop trembling.

Shangguan Yi held his wife's hand, filled with guilt.

It was his neglect as a husband that caused his son to suffer and his wife to worry. Still, he didn't quite agree with allowing Yu Er into Taixu Gate.

Shangguan Yi thought for a moment and slowly said:

"Wan'er, do you want to send Yu Er to Taixu Gate because of... that boy Mo Hua?"

Wenren Wan didn't conceal the truth and replied:

"Yes, I want Yu Er to stay close to Mo Hua."

Shangguan Yi's brows furrowed even more.

He didn't dislike Mo Hua; on the contrary, he found the boy to be well-mannered, sincere, and endearing. He was also grateful to Mo Hua for the matter concerning Yu Er.

But in Shangguan Yi's heart, there was a subtle unease about Mo Hua, even...

Waryness.

He always felt that there was something enigmatic hidden behind Mo Hua's innocent eyes, a profound depth within their clarity.

It puzzled him, the presumptive Family Head of Qian State's Shangguan Family, with his countless encounters.

Shangguan Yi had even had the thought of seeking someone to delve deeper, to calculate Mo Hua's karma.

But such acts were taboo, and offensive to Mo Hua.

Moreover, every time this thought emerged, he would be inexplicably filled with trepidation, as if peering into it would offend some terribly formidable taboo...