

## The Quest 891

Chapter 891: Gu Changhuai

"Three days ago, outside the Qianxue State Boundary, south of Canglang Mountain, on Luopan Mountain Road, three disciples from a family were found dead, their Storage Bags stolen

"The Taoist Court Official made inquiries, proceeding to inspect the scene

"Each of these three disciples was at the Foundation Establishment Realm. After gathering for the discussion of Dao, they were returning to their sect along Luopan Mountain Road. As they passed by Canglang Mountain, someone approached them from behind, unnoticed, and used a dagger imbued with Tempered Water Poison to pierce their chests, killing them one by one."

"And unto their deaths, they realized nothing

"Cultivators coming up and down the mountain also saw no suspicious individuals passing by

"It's unknown who the murderer is

There's a note following this:

"The cultivator responsible for these murders must be cunning, extremely alert, and highly skilled in the art of Concealment Techniques

"Whoever undertakes this bounty, must exercise extreme caution!"

Here it comes!

Mo Hua's spirits were lifted.

Concealment Techniques!

But it wasn't quite what he had imagined...

He had thought Concealment Techniques were used for theft, yet he hadn't expected someone to exploit such means to commit stealthy murders, and with such brutality at that.

Mo Hua immediately used his Taixu Token to send a pointless message to Murong Caiyun:

"Sister, are you there?"

A moment later, Murong Caiyun replied with resignation:

"What is it, just say it."

"Sister, are you free? Want to take on a task?"

Before Murong Caiyun could respond, Mo Hua hastily added, "I've found a good task, want to take it? If you do, can you bring me along?"

"My permissions are too low, they won't let me take on many tasks."

Murong Caiyun hesitated for a moment before messaging:

"What task?"

Mo Hua promptly sent the entry for "a bizarre case of robbery and murder."

Murong Caiyun looked at it for a long time, still not understanding what was so "good" about this "good task

A robbery murder case.

The three died inexplicably; it was unknown who the perpetrator was, what they looked like, what Cultivation Technique they used, whether they had accomplices, a criminal record, and what was their Cultivation Realm—nothing was known.

One could only speculate based on the situation that the person was highly proficient in Concealment Techniques.

But that was just speculation.

Beyond that, there were no clues.

Even finding the person would take considerable time, let alone tracking and capturing them afterward—it could likely be a significant investment of time invested only to come up empty-handed.

Murong Caiyun, wishing to gently decline, just then saw in the Taixu Token Mo Hua's barrage of "Sister, sister, sister, please take it on

She could almost see Mo Hua with his puppy-dog eyes, full of hope, gazing at her expectantly.

Murong Caiyun couldn't bear to refuse.

She even felt a twinge of guilt at the thought of disappointing her Junior Brother Mo Hua after declining...

Murong Caiyun sighed.

Well, might as well accept it.

It doesn't matter if it can't be completed; it's just a waste of two days of leisure time, not unlike previous times when all efforts came to naught.

Murong Caiyun thus agreed, "Alright

Mo Hua was overjoyed, "Thank you, Sister!"

Senior Sister Murong, indeed a good person!

Sure enough, Murong Caiyun accepted the “Concealment Robbery Murder” bounty, and then extended an invitation to Mo Hua.

Mo Hua immediately “agreed” without delay.

Thus, the investigation of the “Concealment Robbery Murder case” was settled.

Mo Hua exited his Divine Sense from the Taixu Token, only to notice Cheng Mo and the others staring at him.

"What's up?"

Mo Hua appeared clueless.

"You Situ Jian asked curiously, “What were you looking at in the Taixu Token?”

Mo Hua blinked.

Permissions, bounties, Merit Points—these were backdoors given to him by Elder Master Xun.

It wouldn't be quite right to talk about them.

Furthermore, these matters of “issuing bounties, pursuing Sin Cultivators, exterminating villains” were still too early for them...

They were held back by the family, “not yet worldly,” unable to bear such risks.

But he was different; he was the “Junior Brother.”

Dangerous affairs such as these were best left to him.

Mo Hua nodded with a sense of “responsibility” and then made up an excuse:

"I was checking the class schedule, wondering what classes we have next, what Spells we'll learn

The other disciples were skeptical, staring at Mo Hua.

Their expressions seemed to say, I'd only believe that if pigs could fly...

Seeing their disbelief, Mo Hua had no choice but to say:

"Alright, I was thinking about how much homework to assign you during Formation class

Instantly, the crowd erupted with indignation.

No one believed him.

"Mo Hua!"

"Can we still be friends?"

"I advise you to watch yourself

"My abilities in Formation are for me to decide, I advise against meddling!"

"Don't forget the camaraderie among sect brothers!"

Cheng Mo, the "Formation Dummy," looked almost tearful, "Bro, I beg you, that's enough, I can't finish that much homework

Mo Hua put on a reluctant expression and sighed:

"If that's the case, then forget it."

Cheng Mo's face broke into a broad smile, hugging Mo Hua's shoulder, and proclaimed loudly, "Great! From now on, you're my brother, my real brother!"

...

Two days later, during the leisure days.

To be safe, Mo Hua requested an additional day off, which altogether provided him with three days.

After classes, Mo Hua left the gates of Taixu Gate and met up with everyone at the usual place—the big rock at the base of Taixu Gate's mountain.

There were five of them this time.

Murong Caiyun, Ouyang Feng, Hua Qianqian, and Shangguan Xu were all present.

Shangguan Xu's injuries had healed, and he was ready to take action.

Although the Shangguan Family was a great clan with many disciples, Shangguan Xu, a member of the Direct Lineage but not at the very core, had to earn his own Merit Points through personal efforts.

Chapter 892: Gu Changhuai (2)

Hua Qianqian was the daughter of a True Transmission Elder in Hundred Flower Valley, well-loved, and inevitably she was to enter the Inner Gate and receive the true teachings of Hundred Flower Valley.

However, she did not want others to gossip and wished to earn her achievements and merit points to be promoted to a True Disciple of the Inner Gate in Hundred Flower Valley.

These were all pieces of information Mo Hua gathered from Senior Sister Murong, then pieced together with the cases of nearby disciples.

The accuracy was probably not far off.

In any case, within the Qianxue State Boundary, there were so many Sect Disciples who wanted to earn merit points.

Shangguan Xu, who was quite acquainted with Mo Hua, nodded and smiled.

Hua Qianqian also smiled sweetly, her eyes brimming as she greeted Mo Hua.

But Mo Hua always felt that this Senior Sister Hua looked at her with a bit of "ill intent."

She didn't know what Hua was plotting in her mind.

Seeing Mo Hua glance her way, Hua Qianqian's eyes sparkled even brighter, revealing an unusual brilliance.

Mo Hua felt a bit of danger and immediately edged closer to Senior Sister Murong.

Murong Caiyun looked resigned.

After everyone gathered, they began heading toward Canglang Mountain.

Canglang Mountain was not far from the Qianxue State Boundary, and the Daoist Court in charge of the Qianxue State Boundary, a Fifth Grade one, was located along the road to Canglang Mountain.

The group needed to first visit the Daoist Court to confirm their identities, accept the bounty, and inquire about clues regarding the deceased.

The sound of horse hooves clopped, and after more than an hour, they arrived at the Daoist Court.

Mo Hua alighted, looked up, and saw an extremely grand and solemn Court Hall. The tower was towering with gold-winged eaves, dignified and solemn.

It was like a massive seal pressed between the mountains, guarding the entire Qianxue State Boundary.

Above it were seven large characters: "Qianxue State Boundary Daoist Court."

This was the Qianxue State Boundary, Fifth Grade Daoist Court...

Mo Hua was immensely shocked.

In front of such a grand and austere Daoist Court, Mo Hua felt like a tiny sapling under a large mountain, fragile in the breeze.

Ouyang Feng patted Mo Hua's shoulder, speaking warmly,

"This authority includes some bluster; you will understand more once you come here a few more times..."

Mo Hua was taken aback, looked up again, and realized,

"Formation?"

Ouyang Feng was a bit surprised, then he laughed,

"Exactly, this Daoist Court Hall was built incorporating an amplifying authority formation, so people seeing it for the first time feel insignificant and also feel..."

Ouyang Feng pointed up and whispered, "Daoist Court Authority is vast and inviolate..."

"So that's how it is..."

Mo Hua nodded.

Knowing the trick involved, her awe diminished somewhat, and then following Murong Caiyun inside, she was even more disappointed.

This Daoist Court, from the outside, indeed looked very imposing.



But from the inside, it was bloated with bureaucracy and filled with a sense of decay.

And most of the Enforcement Leaders and Department Heads had stern faces, speaking rigidly with a hint of condescension.

Unpleasant faces, unpleasant words.

If it were Third Grade or Fourth Grade, it would have been tolerable.

But several mere Second Grade Enforcement Leaders also had a self-important air.

Occasionally, there were also Daoist Court Cultivators with sharp eyes and profound cultivation, obviously formidable, but they were few and far between and seemed out of place with the overall atmosphere of the Daoist Court.

Mo Hua wanted to ask something, but considering walls have ears, especially within the Fifth Grade Daoist Court with many Great Cultivators, who might overhear, she refrained from asking.

Murong Caiyun led the way, verified their identities, accepted the bounty, and then gathered a few scrolls, completing the formalities.

She was a noble family's son and a Taixu Gate Disciple, with impressive looks and talent, so the Cultivators from the Daoist Court were quite polite.

Everything went smoothly without much cold treatment or difficulty.

"So, they judge the person by their appearance..."

Mo Hua muttered to herself.

Just as they were about to leave, they were stopped by an Enforcement Leader who said, "Hold on, Supervisor Gu has a message for you..."

Supervisor Gu?

Mo Hua was startled, her heart leaping, could it be...

After a moment, a man approached from a distance. Mo Hua glanced over and thought, surely it is he...

The man had a handsome face, wearing the Daoist Court Supervisor Taoist Robe, elegantly mannered, his attitude not too arrogant, but his brows revealed a trace of rebellious pride.

It was Gu Changhuai, a young master from the Gu Family, with whom Mo Hua had several encounters.

Gu Changhuai spoke with a cool, even tone, appearing calm but also somewhat conceited,

"This matter is very tricky; I didn't want you disciples to take it on, I informed the Daoist Court and had just removed this task, but then found out you had already accepted..."

"There are rules for everything; since you have taken it, there's nothing to be done, but there are a few points I want to remind you..."

Gu Changhuai walked while speaking to himself, hardly glancing at Murong Caiyun and the others.

Until his peripheral vision caught Mo Hua...

Gu Changhuai was visibly startled.

Mo Hua could even see Gu Changhuai blink slightly, as if confirming whether he had mistaken the person.

A face so innocent and well-mannered, a pair of clear, deep eyes, impossible to find a second one in the whole Qianxue State Boundary, he couldn't have been mistaken.

After a moment of silence, Gu Changhuai slowly said,

"Mo... Hua?"

"Yes," Mo Hua nodded repeatedly, politely saying, "Hello, Uncle Gu."

Murong Caiyun looked surprised, and the Enforcement Leader beside her clearly hadn't expected Mo Hua to know Gu Changhuai.

Gu Changhuai tried to control his emotions but still couldn't help asking Mo Hua,

"What are you doing here?"

Chapter 893: Gu Changhuai (3)

Mo Hua pointed at Murong Caiyun, "Sister and I have come to claim the bounty."

Gu Changhuai furrowed his brow, "What bounty?"

Mo Hua said, "The one you just mentioned..."

Gu Changhuai's eyelids twitched as he looked at Mo Hua, who still had a touch of youthful naivety, and said somewhat puzzled, "You've just entered the sect, haven't you?"

How could someone who had just joined the sect already be undertaking missions?

And to find senior disciples to mix with?

Does this child... have such a big face?

Gu Changhuai did not understand.

Mo Hua shook his head to correct him, "Not just joined, I've been a disciple for half a year!"

As if to imply that he himself was already quite remarkable.

Gu Changhuai looked on, feeling a headache.

But in front of so many people, he was too embarrassed to "catch up" with Mo Hua any further, and with a stern expression, he nodded coldly.

"I understand."

Gu Changhuai glanced at Mo Hua again out of the corner of his eye, then began to discuss the serious matters:

"The perpetrator likely has mid-phase Foundation Establishment cultivation, specializes in concealment, is calm and ruthless in their methods, extremely secretive, unpredictable..."

"Even cultivators who have just reached the late phase of Foundation Establishment would be in grave danger encountering such an expert in 'concealed killing'."

"Caught off guard by their stealth, one wouldn't be able to defend against their lethal techniques..."

"All of you are sect disciples, with shallow experience. It'll be tough to match wits with such a cunning and venomous cultivator."

"And this murderer is certainly a habitual offender."

"I looked through the archives, and among the sin cultivators who specialize in stealthy killings, with a history of heinous acts, one fits the bill. We don't have his real name in Taoist Court records, but it's said that he is known amongst cultivators as 'Hidden Elder-Second'..."

Hidden Elder-Second...

Ouyang Feng and others all wore contemplative expressions.

Only Mo Hua silently nodded, knowing his guess was correct.

Gu Changhuai noticed this, and was even more surprised.

Could it be... Mo Hua had known all along that the murderer was this Hidden Elder-Second?

He himself had to rummage through the confidential archives of the Taoist Court to unearth this information. How could Mo Hua, a junior cultivator residing deep within the sect, know this?

This child was very peculiar...

Gu Changhuai took a long, hard look at Mo Hua.

Mo Hua, feeling Gu Changhuai's gaze, immediately looked serious and pretended to be innocent.

Gu Changhuai continued:

"Such an experienced and deceitful sin cultivator, who also specializes in concealment, should normally be dealt with by a Third-Grade Supervisor with swift, thunder-like actions..."

"However, the Taoist Court is short of hands, and cultivators of a certain rank are tasked with apprehending sin cultivators of the same rank."

"A sin cultivator at Foundation Establishment is not at the level to be captured by those of the Golden Core."

"But this individual is indeed troublesome, difficult to handle, so I want to inform you that there will be no penalty if you choose to cancel the mission."

Ouyang Feng and the others glanced at each other and shook their heads.

They were all chosen children of heaven, each with a sense of pride.

A sin cultivator at mid-stage Foundation Establishment, no matter how thorny, was not enough to deter them.

With a hint of approval in his gaze, Gu Changhuai passed out several archives:

"This is the dossier on that Hidden Elder-Second; it contains his place of origin, cultivation techniques, Taoist skills, and so on. Take a good look so you can be prepared."

Murong Caiyun took the archives and bowed, "Thank you, Supervisor Gu."

Gu Changhuai nodded slightly and turned to leave, but as he did, he glanced at Mo Hua, and couldn't help but frown upon seeing Mo Hua's casual, ignorant look.

Hidden Elder-Second was sly and tricky to deal with.

Even the seasoned Enforcement Leaders might not be able to see through Hidden Elder-Second's concealment, let alone defend against his sudden attacks.

Gu Changhuai didn't know what kind of commotion Mo Hua, this little devil, was joining.

Finding Mo Hua, the little devil, cute but oddly peculiar, Gu Changhuai preferred not to bother with him.

But after some thought, considering the fact that Mo Hua had saved Yu Er, and he was much cared for by his cousin, Gu Changhuai sighed softly and warned:

"Be careful..."

Mo Hua was slightly taken aback.

The others were even more surprised.

Especially the Enforcement Leader of the Taoist Court, he never expected the always cold and distant Supervisor Gu to actually worry about someone...

It was truly unbelievable...

Mo Hua smiled, "Okay, Uncle Gu."

Gu Changhuai nodded and then left.

Once everything was settled, the group then set out to capture Hidden Elder-Second.

According to the archives, Hidden Elder-Second, who was over two hundred years old, was once a disciple of one of the hundred doors of Qian State, the Five Hidden Sect.

But the Five Hidden Sect had a very niche legacy, making it difficult to recruit disciples, and gradually declined until it was in debt. The sect sold its mountain gate and moved out of Qianxue State Boundary fifty years ago.

The rise and fall of sects were normal occurrences.

But after the Five Hidden Sect left, Hidden Elder-Second stayed behind and, relying on the sect's ultimate techniques, committed all manner of evil deeds.

This ultimate technique was a concealment spell point known as the Minor Five Elements Stealth Skill.

Mo Hua felt a burst of excitement in his heart.

Minor Five Elements...

His own Spiritual Root was also the Five Elements Spiritual Root; he felt as if this stealth technique was tailor-made for him.

Heavenly Secret Calculation was indeed useful.

The group left the Taoist Court.

Murong Caiyun and the others, remembering Supervisor Gu's words, still seemed somewhat grave.

Mo Hua, on the other hand, walked with a light step and a relaxed mood.

He felt that the Minor Five Elements Stealth Skill was already beckoning to him.

Mo Hua was unexceptional in all respects except for his extraordinarily strong Divine Sense.

Thus, his favorite and most proficient practice was bullying cultivators skilled in concealment—sneaking and skulking around secretly...

...

At this very moment, deep within Canglang Mountain.

In the woods, where there had been no one, a figure suddenly appeared.

It was a gaunt, short-statured cultivator with a shadowy and wrinkled face.

He looked around, then furrowed his brow.

After killing three people, he had fled to the depths of this mountain to lie low.

This was his usual routine.

But during these past few days, he had felt an unsettling fear.

As if some ill-intentioned "nasty thing" had set its sights on him...

Hidden Elder-Second was perplexed.

For no reason and without leaving any trace, who could possibly be watching him, and how?

Hidden Elder-Second shook his head.

Regardless, this was a critical moment; he had to endure and avoid causing further trouble.



Those three were already a slip-up.

Any more mistakes, and Mr. Tu would surely kill him, dismember him, and offer his pieces as a sacrifice to the Divine Lord's half-demon slaves.

Hidden Elder-Second shuddered.

He enjoyed disemboweling others but did not enjoy the thought of being disemboweled himself to feed those half-human, half-demon creatures...

Chapter 894: Eagle Catches Bird

Half a day later.

Canglang Mountain, Luopan Mountain Road.

Mo Hua and a few others came to a rugged rocky area beside the mountain path.

It was here that the three family disciples had died.

The bodies had already been collected, but some fragments of rock and vegetation still bore faint traces of blood.

These bloodstains were concentrated, clearly indicating that the victims had not panicked or struggled, instantly killed in one strike, their blood draining away as they rigidly fell.

Moreover, according to the Taoist Court officials, the disciples were mysteriously gutted post-mortem, making their deaths particularly grisly.

Of course, in Mo Hua's eyes, this wasn't anything out of the ordinary.

He was a Monster Hunter, used to bloody scenes since childhood.

Mo Hua curiously stared at the stones on the ground, looking back and forth with a puzzled expression.

Murong Caiyun inquired with confusion:

"Junior brother, what are you looking at?"

Mo Hua pondered, "According to my experience, this Hidden elder-second definitely didn't just decide to kill these disciples on a whim..."

"He had been tracking them for a long time, waited until they reached this secluded spot, then suddenly attacked, killing them in one blow..."

"After killing them, he gutted them..."

"This might be a habit of Hidden elder-second..."

"Or maybe, he was trying to cover something up..."

Mo Hua held his chin, a very "professional" look on his face.

Murong Caiyun and the others had subtly nuanced expressions.

"Your experience..."

"Junior brother, do you often do this kind of thing?"

Mo Hua nodded, then suddenly paused and immediately shook his head: "I am a serious cultivator! 'Killing and looting,' how could I possibly do such a thing?!"

Don't slander me!

"Alright then..."

Murong Caiyun didn't press further, knowing her junior brother was cleverly mischievous and sometimes scheming—asking further would be pointless.

"Can you tell where Hidden elder-second went?"

Murong Caiyun asked everyone.

Ouyang Feng scanned the area with his Divine Sense and slightly shook his head, "A few days have gone by, the remaining Spiritual Power is faint, can't make out anything..."

Shangguan Xu also said, "This is still the mountains, where mountain winds, mists, and various energies mix, making it even harder to distinguish a cultivator's traces of Spiritual Power..."

"That Hidden elder-second probably considered these factors when choosing to strike here."

Murong Caiyun frowned.

This made things difficult, leaving no clues to pursue further.

Mo Hua also knitted his brows.

His Divine Sense perceived the same as everyone else—the bloodstains held faint Spiritual Power mingled with mountain mists and various energies, creating a jumbled mess.

Mo Hua's Divine Sense was sharp, and he could discern these energies clearly, but that was of no use.

The traces of Spiritual Power left by Hidden elder-second were indeed too faint.

At this rate, they had no idea where Hidden elder-second might have fled.

"The traces are too faint..."

Suddenly, Mo Hua's heart jumped, and he unconsciously thought of the Secondary Thunder Pattern.

There are things in the world that truly exist, only invisible when a cultivator's Divine Sense isn't strong enough.

Just like the Secondary Thunder Pattern.

Embedded in magnetic flow, these Thunder Patterns are minute and obscure.

Ordinary cultivators can't detect them, but that doesn't mean they don't exist.

Similarly, just because traces are faint doesn't mean there are no clues...

All things in the world come from one energy.

Spiritual Power is one of these things.

Formations contain the principles of all things in the world.

So, if formations can be calculated, couldn't the tracks of a cultivator's Spiritual Power also be "calculated"?

Mo Hua's thoughts shifted, secretly using the Heavenly secret Calculation to perceive that faint trace of Spiritual Power.

But moments later, he couldn't perceive anything...

Spiritual Power was still just Spiritual Power.

No change whatsoever.

Mo Hua was undeterred.

He believed that within Spiritual Power, there must be some mysteries that one couldn't sense not because they didn't exist, but simply due to insufficient Divine Sense Calculation Power...

Mo Hua's pupils darkened slightly as he again initiated the Heavenly secret Tricky Calculation, forcibly amplifying his Heavenly secret Calculation.

A dozen breaths later, Mo Hua was visibly shocked.

He discovered that the trace of Spiritual Power left by Hidden elder-second started to undergo strange changes.

That tangible Spiritual Power began to produce inexplicable, illusory patterns...

These patterns linked together like karmic chains...

Much like those horrifying nightmares that coveted Yu Er, those grotesque, twisted monsters and spirits emerging from the void, attached by karmic chains, appeared remarkably similar...

The difference being, the monsters' karmic chains were gray-black, sinister and foul.

The karmic traces Mo Hua now saw were pale blue, with fine intricate patterns linking cyclically...

Mo Hua was stunned in his heart.

Could this truly be...

The real Heavenly secret Calculation?

Heavenly secret Calculation, calculating all things under the heavens, penetrating the ultimate principles of the world...

Starting from the manifested formations of the Great Dao, then to the essential Spiritual Power of formations;

Spanning across all things and the spiritual essence of everything under heavens;

And even up to the karmic destiny of all people and objects in the world, ultimately calculating the Heavenly secret, comprehending the Heavenly Dao?

Could this be... Heavenly secret Calculation?!

For an instant, Mo Hua felt spiritually enlightened, his thoughts suddenly clear, gaining a sliver of insight into the Heavenly secret.

But it was just that instant. As his Divine Sense depleted, the sliver of insight gradually faded, and in his perception of the Divine Sense, those Heavenly secret patterns and karmic traces also faded.

"Not good..."

Mo Hua's heart chilled, he hurriedly seized the moment, continuing to extrapolate Hidden elder-second's Spiritual Power.

Hidden elder-second's remaining Spiritual Power gradually peeled away from karmic, the overlapping patterns cycling together, turning into a strand of qi, rising from the Spiritual Power, then like a guiding path, it extended towards the distance...

Chapter 895: Eagle Catches Bird (2)

Mo Hua's spirits lifted, and he pointed decisively to the west towards Canglang Mountain, saying,

"He fled into the mountain!"

Everyone was startled.

Senior Sister Murong looked at Mo Hua with a puzzled face and asked, "How do you know?"

Mo Hua thought for a moment and made up a reason, saying earnestly,

"If I were the murderer, I would also run that way!"

"..."

Everyone was momentarily at a loss for words.

Ouyang Feng chuckled and said gently,

"Alright, then we'll listen to this 'little murderer' and go check it out..."

Senior Sister Murong said helplessly,

"That's the only thing we can do."

Since there were no other clues for now, they might as well follow Mo Hua's suggestion and go check out Canglang Mountain to the west.

Moreover, she also felt that her junior brother had a keen intuition in such "inexplicable" matters...

Senior Sister Murong and a few others then set off, heading west towards Canglang Mountain.

Mo Hua walked at the back, turning his head to look again at the bloodstains on the ground and the traces of Spiritual Power that lingered above the stains.

This kind of trace was derived through Heavenly Secret Calculation, deducing a hint of Spiritual Power causality—a "vital breath"—rather than the real "Heavenly Secret."

However, this "vital breath" should be an indication of the "Heavenly Secret."

His Divine Thought was limited; he could only discern the "vital breath."

But as long as he continued to work hard and kept calculating, one day when his calculations were complete and his Divine Thought advanced, he would be able to discern the Spiritual Power vital breath, and thus deduce the truly grand Heavenly Secret, encompassing all causality and the life charts of all beings.

Mo Hua's eyes sparkled brilliantly, showing slight traces of Heavenly Secret patterns, as resplendent as the stars.

When he turned to leave, the luster in his eyes was completely concealed, settling deep at the bottom of his eyes.

His gaze became clearer and more profound.

...

To the west of Luopan Mountain Road was the deep part of Canglang Mountain.

The terrain here was complex, full of rugged rocks, streams, swamps, thick soil mixed with fallen leaves, and dense, fog-wrapped woods.

After walking for dozens of miles, the group finally discovered unusual traces.

A Snake Demon, as thick as a forearm, was chopped in half, with a smooth wound indicating that the Spiritual Artifact used was extremely sharp—probably a dagger.

The Snake Demon was a Second Grade Realm, albeit in its early stage, yet its death was clean and swift, without any sign of struggle; obviously, it didn't notice anything before its death...

"Hidden Elder-Second..."

The group's gaze sharpened, turning involuntarily towards Mo Hua.

Mo Hua nodded and said,

"I guessed accurately!"

Senior Sister Murong gave a slight smile with a profound meaning and praised,

"Indeed, it's very precise..."



Then her expression turned serious as she looked at the skeleton of the Snake Demon and said softly,

"The snake blood is half-dry; it obviously didn't die long ago. That Hidden Elder-Second is very likely still in the mountain."

"According to Supervisor Gu, this person is proficient in concealment, cunning in nature, and ruthless. Everyone must be very careful."

The group nodded solemnly.

Then they began to hunt down Hidden Elder-Second in the deep mountains.

Capture if possible, kill if not.

This was the guideline previously agreed by everyone, applicable to all Sin Cultivators.

As to how to capture, following Mo Hua's suggestion, they had already established a plan...

Mo Hua prepared many Small Yuan Magnetic Formations, searching the mountain while laying the formations.

Canglang Mountain was quite large, and the deep mountains here were even more dangerous and complex.

These Small Yuan Magnetic Formations might not fully control all movements in the mountains, but at least they could provide a location.

They were useful for identifying directions, searching for people, pursuing, or even mutual rescue.

The only problem was that they were somewhat expensive.

A single Small Yuan Magnetic Formation wasn't too costly, but the cost added up when many were used.

Fortunately, Senior Sister Murong said she could "reimburse" him.

She would convert these formations into Spirit Stones and pay Mo Hua.

For children of noble families, Spirit Stones were not in short supply; earning Merit Points made it worthwhile.

With Senior Sister Murong's "reimbursement," Mo Hua thus became even more "unrestrained," scattering Small Yuan Magnetic Formations as he went, weaving almost half of Canglang Mountain into a "Yuan Magnetic Net."

For Hidden Elder-Second, this "moth," it would be fine if he stayed out of the net, but once he entered, he would be "unable to fly away"...

Qianqian watched as Mo Hua laid formations all along the way and held several compasses, checking them as he went, and could not help but express her concern,

"Junior Brother Mo, can you manage all these formations with your Divine Thought?"

The more Small Yuan Magnetic Formations he set up and spread, the more taxing it was to monitor them...

"It's alright."

Mo Hua humbly said, "My Divine Thought is quite strong, not weak..."

Qianqian was still a bit worried.

Moments later, Mo Hua suddenly paused and pointed to a spot on one of the compasses, saying,

"There's someone here!"

Everyone was startled, then their faces showed joy.

In the deep mountains of Canglang, where no one should be, those present were highly likely to be Hidden Elder-Second.

"Let's check it out!" Senior Sister Murong said.

"Hmm," Mo Hua nodded.

Then, Mo Hua and others arrived at the spot indicated by the compass.

This was a small grove, and at the foot of a large tree in the grove, Mo Hua buried a Small Yuan Magnetic Formation.

Currently, near the Small Yuan Magnetic Formation, there was another Monster Beast's corpse.

It was a Monkey Monster, lying on the ground, its throat slashed and its belly split open, its inner core removed, its blood soaking the rotting mud and fallen leaves.

Monkey Monsters were humanoid.

Its manner of death... was almost identical to that of those three disciples.

It was indeed Hidden Elder-Second!

Senior Sister Murong released her Divine Sense and saw that the area around was silent, with no cultivator in sight, then asked Mo Hua, "Do you know where the person is?"

Chapter 896: The Eagle Catches the Bird (3)

Mo Hua glanced at the Yuan Magnetic Compass and pointed to the right, "It's over there."

"Okay."

Murong Caiyun nodded.

Then, the group continued the pursuit. Upon reaching a small creek, they lost sight of Hidden elder-second again. Mo Hua checked the compass and pointed out the direction...

This way, although they hadn't found Hidden elder-second, they kept a relentless watch on him, step by step.

And everyone could feel that they were getting closer and closer to Hidden elder-second.

If they continued the chase, they would certainly catch up.

Upon realizing this, the look in Murong Caiyun's eyes became more serious when she looked at Mo Hua.

Mo Hua's ability to set up formations, search mountains, and track was just too strong...

This was because Hidden elder-second was adept at concealment and naturally vigilant, which was why the chase had lasted for so long.

If it were any ordinary Foundation Building Cultivator, they would definitely have been "caught" by Mo Hua by now.

In their hearts, everyone silently gave Mo Hua a new level of recognition.

Mo Hua, however, was wholeheartedly focused, gazing at the compass while recalling the terrain of Canglang Mountain in his mind, guessing where Hidden elder-second might be hiding.

He felt that it wouldn't be long before they would meet face to face.

The pursuit was still ongoing...

Sure enough, after more than an hour, they caught up with Hidden elder-second.

The short and skinny Hidden elder-second, with a sinister face, was roasting some unknown meat in front of a pile of rocks.

The moment Mo Hua and the others caught up with him, he noticed.

But he did not flee, nor did he hide; instead, he slowly stood up, looked at Murong Caiyun and the others with cold eyes, and in a hoarse voice tinged with confusion, asked,

"How did you know I was here?"

Of course, Murong Caiyun wouldn't tell him but said sternly,

"Hidden elder-second, you have slaughtered many cultivators, and your crimes are numerous. If you don't surrender, then don't blame us for being rude..."

Hidden elder-second scoffed, "Rude? Just with the four of you?"

Murong Caiyun was taken aback.

Four?

She looked around and realized that Mo Hua had, at some point, deployed his Concealment Technique and silently disappeared without a trace...

So Hidden elder-second had only seen four of them.

"Really clever..."

Murong Caiyun thought to herself and then, with a cold look in her eyes, loudly declared,

"The four of us are more than enough!"

Hidden elder-second scoffed, cut off a piece of roasted meat, threw it into his mouth, and chewed loudly. Then disdainfully said,

"Overestimate yourselves, catch me? Maybe in your next life..."

Having said that, he faded from view in front of everyone, disappearing completely.

As his figure faded, Murong Caiyun had already formed a spell, and Five-colored Spirit Light shot forth, but when the Spirit Light hit the ground and shattered the rocks, there was no trace of Hidden elder-second.

Ouyang Feng and Shangguan Xu also joined the attack but came up empty.

Hidden elder-second had used the Minor Five Elements Stealth Skill to escape unnoticed.

Murong Caiyun frowned.

Just then, she heard a light, clear voice next to her ear, "Sister, to the right, near the creek..."

Murong Caiyun followed the sound and saw, by the creek, a faint footprint in the rippling water stream. She immediately pointed her slender hand and a beam of light shone upon it.

Hidden elder-second used a dagger to block the light, but in doing so, he inadvertently revealed his figure, looking perplexed.

Murong Caiyun's eyes sharpened as she commanded,

"Chase him!"

Ouyang Feng and the others nodded and activated their movement techniques, chasing after Hidden elder-second.

Seeing this, Hidden elder-second just sneered and vanished again.

As Murong Caiyun was halfway through the chase, Hidden elder-second's figure had disappeared; she had to stop. It was at this moment she heard Mo Hua say,

"He's in the bushes..."

Ouyang Feng and the others heard this too.

They exchanged glances, their expressions filled with surprise, and then nodded to each other, signaling to continue pursuing Hidden elder-second...

Hidden elder-second dived into the bushes, crossed the creek, climbed over a cliff, and then arrived in a desolate forest.

He concealed himself and climbed a large tree, his gaze furtively observing the path he had taken, his brow deeply furrowed.

Couldn't shake them off?

What was going on...

These Sect Disciples were only in their twenties in terms of years of cultivation, they clearly couldn't penetrate his concealment, so why were they always able to catch up to him?

They also didn't have any methods to uncover his Stealth Technique.

He had been careful along the way, checking his clothes and Storage Bag thoroughly and hadn't found any "tracking" Spiritual Objects on him.

What were they using to track him?

There was also a critical question that Hidden elder-second couldn't figure out.

How did they know he was hiding in the deep mountains west of Canglang Mountain?

He hadn't left any traces...

Could it be...

Hidden elder-second's heart trembled, "Could some Cultivator skilled in Heavenly secret Ghost Count have calculated his fate, locked onto his Life Chart, and determined his location..."

A chill ran through Hidden elder-second's heart, he pondered for a moment, then shook his head.

Impossible...

"Why would such a powerful being bother with a minor character like me?"

Lost in thought, Hidden elder-second couldn't come up with an answer and finally snorted,

"Well then, let's play along with these youngsters..."

But as the game went on, Hidden elder-second soon sensed that something was amiss.

He discovered Small Yuan Magnetic Formations.

These formations were intricately set up with concealed methods, the work of a highly experienced Second Grade Formation Master.

And in the deep mountain, these Small Yuan Magnetic Formations seemed to be everywhere...

In a daze, Hidden elder-second felt as though he was a bird and Canglang Mountain was a vast net.

There was an invisible and intangible but meticulous and malicious entity behind the scenes, wanting to tighten this net step by step, to catch him like a bird!

It wasn't him playing with these youngsters.

Chapter 897: Eagle Catches Bird (4)

But it was he himself being "played" by them.

Hidden Elder Second's face darkened with rising anger inside.



What audacity!

Did they really think he was a soft persimmon, to be manipulated at their whim?!

Hidden Elder Second's face twitched with a murderous intent.

Yet, he restrained himself.

At such a time, he could not afford any complications.

These sect disciples had significant identities; killing them would invite trouble.

And if by mischance he got caught and handed over to the Taoist Court, the trouble would be even greater...

Moreover, there was a "hidden hand" lurking in the shadows, watching him like a tiger stalking its prey.

Hidden Elder Second suppressed his anger and continued to flee through Canglang Mountain.

But he soon realized, no matter how he fled, he seemed unable to escape the pursuit of these sect disciples.

After a long half day that involved wriggling through bushes, wading through streams, getting stuck in swamps, and even brushing past demon dung, Hidden Elder Second could no longer bear it.

A fierce murderous intent surged in his heart.

"Fine! You bunch of little brats!"

"Think I wouldn't dare kill you?!"

Just a few cultivators in the middle phase of Foundation Establishment, still in their sect training, barely tasting a few drops of blood, yet so full of themselves, daring to surround and attack him...

Hidden Elder Second's eyes gleamed red.

"I'll let you die a swift death..."

"As for those two female disciples, kill them first for entertainment when bored in the mountains..."

Stealthily approaching, one knife per person.

Numbers wouldn't help.

It wasn't as if he hadn't killed before...

Seeing the group approaching again, Hidden Elder Second let out an evil laugh, then pushed the Minor Five Elements Stealth Skill to its limit, completely concealing his form, even making his spiritual power barely visible.

For a moment, even Mo Hua, who had been closely monitoring Hidden Elder Second, could "see" no trace of him.

Hidden Elder Second... totally vanished...

A chill ran through Mo Hua's heart.

Was this... the Minor Five Elements Stealth Skill?

Could it really eradicate the existence of one's own spiritual power?

Mo Hua pushed his Divine Sense to its extreme, his pupils deepening.

He could see faint shadows, but this perception was intermittent and elusive.

The form disappeared, the spiritual power faint, indistinct...

Suddenly, Mo Hua sensed a chilling murderous intent.

His heart skipped a beat, and he immediately shouted:

"Senior Sister Murong, behind you!"

Murong Caiyun, who was carefully searching for Hidden Elder Second in the forest, turned pale and tensed, crushing a rune she had held in her hand all along in the nick of time.

The Golden Bell Rune!

A faint golden light formed a protective bell around her.

At the same time, a sharp dagger, laced with Water Poison, abruptly appeared, slicing towards Murong Caiyun's neck.

But it struck the radiantly golden bell.

The golden light faded layer by layer, the dagger inching forward.

The Golden Bell Shield struggled to hold but ultimately bought a couple of moments, allowing Murong Caiyun to use her movement technique to retreat swiftly.

Ouyang Feng's figure flashed, shielding in front of Murong Caiyun, then thrust out with his sword towards the dagger.

Shangguan Xu also delivered a strike with his sword from behind.

Hua Qianqian scattered numerous Hundred Flowers Spirit Needles, sealing the gaps.

Hidden Elder Second cursed and twisted his body, fleeing through the sword qi, but his shoulder was struck by a Spirit Needle.

The fleeing Hidden Elder Second reactivated the Stealth Technique, completely disappearing once again.

Without sound, not even the noise of footsteps.

Ouyang Feng and the others had solemn expressions, remaining fully on guard for Hidden Elder Second's surprise attacks.

But the mountain forest was deathly quiet, covered in layers of dead leaves, not a single sound.

Just then, Murong Caiyun suddenly looked towards the distance, her face losing color as she urgently shouted: "Mo Hua!"

Under a large tree in the distance.

There was originally nothing, but suddenly a swift and venomous dagger appeared, wrapped in cold spiritual power, fiercely stabbing out.

Below the dagger, there was equally nothing before.

But as the dagger stabbed forward, a pale blue Water Shadow appeared out of thin air.

Water flowed formlessly, images overlapped heavily.

A light figure emerged from beneath the dagger, retreating backward gracefully like a river at low tide, the Water Passing Step embodying poise.

Second-Grade Water Passing Step!

Mo Hua performed the Water Passing Step and dodged the strike but also revealed his shape.

Meanwhile, on the other side, Hidden Elder Second, who missed with the dagger, also revealed his face.

He looked towards Mo Hua, his expression froze, his eyes filled with disbelief...

The hidden hand in the shadows, laying an Original Magnet net in Canglang Mountain, watching him like an eagle eyeing its prey, forcing him to flee in panic...

How could it be such a young kid?!

Chapter 898: It's Mine Now

Hidden Elder-Second only had a moment of surprise before he reversed his dagger and charged forward, its tip tracing a deep blue, sinister gleam of watery light, aiming straight for Mo Hua's throat.

He wanted to strike first and dispose of this little threat.

No matter who this youngster was or what identity he held, in Canglang Mountain, he must die first!

Proficient at using the Original Magnet Formation, adept in concealment, and watching him like a hawk, discerning his every move.

For him, a cultivator specialized in stealth and assassination, Mo Hua was a natural enemy.

Such a "thorn in the side" must be removed first, only then could he free his hands to slowly toy with the remaining Sect Disciples.

Hidden Elder-Second's expression was solemn, his gaze ferocious.

The dagger transformed into a deadly gleam—it reached Mo Hua's throat in the blink of an eye.

Calm and unruffled, Mo Hua leaned back, dodging the malicious dagger aimed at his throat.

Then, with water trails swirling around him, it was as though he borrowed strength from thin air. Mo Hua flipped backward in midair with a graceful twist, landing a foot on Hidden Elder-Second's head and used it to spring back with a backflip, quickly retreating.

Hidden Elder-Second, who missed his strike and had Mo Hua circle to his back, jumping over his head and stepping on the back of his skull, felt immensely humiliated.

He turned around in fury.

But as he turned, he faced Mo Hua drifting in midair, wrapped in flowing water, extending a finger toward him.

Following that, a fireball quickly formed and shot straight toward his face.

Caught off-guard, Hidden Elder-Second was struck in the face by the fireball, which exploded into a burst of flames and knocked him to the ground.

Moments later, Hidden Elder-Second rose, his hair singed, his eyes nearly splitting with anger.

Mo Hua thought it was a pity.

The power of the Fireball Technique was admittedly lacking.

Though it had hit Hidden Elder-Second, who was at the peak of the Foundation Building Middle Phase, square in the face—leaving him disheveled and embarrassed—the damage inflicted was limited.

Magic was his most frequently used and fastest attack method.

It seemed he indeed needed to think about enhancing the power of his spells and expanding the variety of them.

While he would primarily focus on Formation, he must also not neglect his spellwork.

Learning an additional spell would provide an extra method for dealing with danger in the future.

Meanwhile, Hidden Elder-Second, unable to contain his rage but shocked internally,

Repeatedly dodging his killing blows with movement techniques was no coincidence.

This movement technique...

And the timing, speed, and precision of his Fireball Technique...

This youngster was actually a master of magic!

But how was this possible?

Hidden Elder-Second's pupils constricted.

How old was this kid? Where had he learned such seamless movement techniques seasoned by life-and-death battles, as well as the impeccable timing in using spells?

Murong Caiyun and the others were also stunned.

This was their first time seeing Mo Hua use such fluid, dazzlingly swift movement techniques.

While unaware of its origins, it was definitely not an ordinary heritage.

Also, the way he used his movement techniques to create distance, lock down positions, then precisely timed the release of the Fireball Technique—it was all too expertly done...

The others were half through their reflections when they suddenly remembered they had to step up to help.

No matter how smooth Mo Hua's movement techniques or proficient his spells were, given that he was only in the early phase of Foundation Establishment, tangling with a sinister cultivator like Hidden Elder-Second could lead to more peril than luck.

Without delay, Ouyang Feng and Shangguan Xu immediately unleashed their Sword Qi and charged at Hidden Elder-Second.

Murong Caiyun cast her spells, and Hua Qianqian manipulated the Hundred Flowers Spirit Needle, covering from the side, restraining Hidden Elder-Second.

With the four of them working together, the assassination expert Hidden Elder-Second knew he was no match, his eyes bloodshot and teeth gritted, trying to kill Mo Hua before the onslaught of attacks from Ouyang Feng and others reached him.

As long as Mo Hua remained alive, the hatred in his heart would burn.

As long as Mo Hua remained alive, his own life was at risk!

But as he turned his head, he saw Mo Hua's figure fading, about to disappear.

Hidden Elder-Second roared,

"Kid, try fighting without going invisible!"

Mo Hua didn't bother to respond, instead, he made a face at him and then vanished.

Fuming, Hidden Elder-Second cursed repeatedly but seeing Ouyang Feng's Sword Qi, spells, and Spirit Needles about to strike, he had no choice but to flee into the distance and then activated his Stealth Technique to hide.

Both Mo Hua and Hidden Elder-Second had disappeared.

Murong Caiyun and the others, looking around cluelessly, unsure of where to strike, reluctantly formed a defensive formation, being wary of another stealth attack from Hidden Elder-Second.

Meanwhile, hidden and unseen, Mo Hua frowned.



He released his Divine Sense to spy on Hidden Elder-Second's whereabouts.

But Hidden Elder-Second's presence was still faint, his Spiritual Power hazy, and his figure intermittently visible—sometimes locked on by his Divine Sense and sometimes undetectable.

"Why?"

Mo Hua couldn't figure it out.

This Minor Five Elements Stealth Skill was a bit strange...

To some extent, the technique could condense Spiritual Power and make its presence fainter, thus evading the Divine Sense of others.

This was different from the principle behind Mo Hua's own Concealment Technique.

Mo Hua's learned Concealment Technique could only obscure his physical form, making him invisible to the naked eye.

And then, relying on powerful Divine Thought, others couldn't break his concealment with their Divine Sense.

However, the Minor Five Elements Stealth Skill could suppress others' perception of his Spiritual Power, thus not solely relying on Divine Sense to enhance its concealment effect.

Mo Hua had sensed it before.

Hidden Elder-Sec...

Chapter 899: It's Mine Now (2)

Mo Hua's eyes shone with excitement.

"I must master this Stealth Technique!"

If he could learn it himself, he could move stealthily, creep up behind someone, press a fireball against the back of their head, and they might not even notice...

Mo Hua focused intently, extended his Divine Sense to its utmost, and scanned the forest back and forth, trying to "lock onto" Hidden elder-second completely...

Suddenly, Mo Hua's expression changed, and he moved like flowing water, leaving his original spot.

The instant Mo Hua left, a dagger narrowly stuck into the empty ground.

The venomous Spiritual Power intertwined, grinding the fallen leaves and soil on the ground into dust.

Seeing that Mo Hua had dodged again, Hidden elder-second cursed under his breath, gripped the dagger in reverse, and continued to stab at Mo Hua.

But around Mo Hua, a faint blue water light flowed, pulling him along, nimbly circling within Hidden elder-second's offense, dodging his deadly strikes one by one.

In the distance, Murong Caiyun and others saw Hidden elder-second appear and joined the attack. Hidden elder-second, gasping for breath, increased the speed, ferocity, and strength of his attacks, hoping to kill this detestable lad all at once.

But no matter how hard he tried, the dagger was always a fraction away from Mo Hua.

This tiny distance seemed within arm's reach yet as far as the horizon.

Finally, Hidden elder-second broke his guard, shouting in frustration,

"What the hell kind of movement technique is this?"

"Which damn, cursed idiot taught you?!"

Mo Hua responded, "Your grandpa taught me!"

He silently added two more generations, in gratitude to Zhang Lan.

Hidden elder-second couldn't stand Mo Hua's sharp-tongued demeanor but was powerless against him.

Meanwhile, Ouyang Feng and others arrived, encircling Hidden elder-second.

The group then confronted Hidden elder-second.

Hidden elder-second no longer rushed to hide.

He had tried to kill Mo Hua several times without success, harboring a stomach full of fire.

Instead, it was Mo Hua who asked curiously,

"You can actually see through my Concealment Technique?"

He had been hiding on the side, silent and unseen, yet Hidden elder-second had pulled him out twice.

He had never encountered this before.

Hidden elder-second sneered, "Young brat, trying to show off the axe at the door of the axemaker by daring to use your Concealment Technique in front of me..."

Hidden elder-second wore a mocking expression.

Mo Hua, broad-minded, didn't take it to heart and blinked his eyes, probing,

"Did you use your Divine Sense to find me?"

"Why use Divine Sense?" Hidden elder-second scoffed, "With just my eyes, I can spot the flaws in your Concealment Technique."

"With your eyes..."

Mo Hua pondered for a moment, then figured it out.

His Concealment Technique involved covering his whole body with pure, almost transparent Water System Spiritual Power, allowing light and shadow to pass through, thus obscuring his tracks.

He was also wearing a Concealment Cloak.

But the effects of both were roughly similar.

Ordinary cultivators might not notice, but Hidden elder-second, long versed in Stealth Techniques and living off such skills as a Sin Cultivator, would certainly spot the flaws.

So, he might not have been lying; it was indeed possible that he "saw" the flaws in his own Concealment Technique.

Mo Hua nodded slightly and sighed internally.

Indeed, one should never underestimate any villain.

The Cultivation World is vast, brimming with talented individuals; others, who have invested so much effort and painstakingly researched, definitely have their insights and specialties.

Underestimating others could easily lead to a downfall.

Mo Hua silently admonished himself.

Seeing Mo Hua's serious expression, Hidden elder-second presumably sensed his own prowess and a shade of smugness crossed his sinister face.

But before he could relish in his triumph for long, his face darkened, realizing a terrifying issue:

"How did this brat... see through his own Concealment?"

It wasn't so much "seeing through" as "sensing."

After a brief exchange, Hidden elder-second knew, even if he exerted his full Minor Five Elements Stealth Skill, some traces were still sensed by Mo Hua.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to dodge his killing moves.

But how did he "sense" it?

In Hidden elder-second's eyes, although Mo Hua's use of Concealment was adept, the legacy was extremely crude and even seemed patchy.

A shallow inheritance meant he couldn't possibly rely on experience to spot his own Concealment's flaws with his eyes.

Spiritual Artifact?

He showed no signs of using a Spiritual Artifact.

Then the only other possibility:

Divine Sense...

But... Divine Sense?

Hidden elder-second found it absurd.

Could it be that he saw through the kid's Concealment with skill,

While the kid saw through his own just with plain Divine Sense?

That was impossible...

Hidden elder-second scoffed, then upon a closer look, suddenly noticed the pupil of the opposite lad turn profoundly deep, tinged with a hint of pitch black.

Simultaneously, a cold, eerie, yet incredibly firm Divine Sense, like chains, quietly wound around him...

Hidden elder-second was instantly terrified.

"Is it really Divine Sense?!"

Seeing himself about to be locked by this eerie Divine Sense, Hidden elder-second, with the speed of lightning, pulled out a Rune and crushed it immediately.

A burst of intense dust spread out, blocking the line of sight and confusing the aura.

At the same time, Hidden elder-second swiftly used the Minor Five Elements Stealth Skill, and his figure disappeared.

But he had spoken too much previously to show off, giving Mo Hua plenty of time to lock his Divine Sense.

So, even though he had disappeared using Concealment, Mo Hua's Divine Sense could still quite clearly capture his trail.

Hidden elder-second soon realized his nightmare had begun...

No matter where he fled, there was always a Fireball Technique like a "bright lamp" hitting him, forcing him to reveal himself and leaving him flustered and extremely embarrassed.

Chapter 900: is Mine (3)

And quickly, Murong Caiyun and the others caught on.

Wherever the Fireball Technique was directed, they would attack.

Hidden elder-second's face turned deathly pale.

A cultivator skilled in assassination, once their Concealment Technique was broken, was like a man who had lost his legs, virtually useless.

He tried his best to break free, but a strand of Mo Hua's Divine Sense was indestructible and inexhaustible, tightly entwining around him, impossible to shake off no matter what he did.

"Seeing goddamn ghosts!"

Hidden elder-second had lived till now, fought countless battles, but had never encountered a cultivator with such a bizarre and terrifying Divine Sense.

Moreover, this strand of Divine Sense was binding tighter and tighter, locking him down more and more securely.

Like a hunting falcon extending its claws, firmly digging into his flesh.

Waiting only to take his life.

This kid wasn't only powerful in Divine Sense – his Divine Sense completely overwhelmed his own!

Sweat drenched the back of hidden elder-second.

He felt as if a sharp sword hung, just three inches from the back of his neck, its cold gleam to the bone, about to fall any second.

On the edge of life and death, hidden elder-second stimulated his potential and with all his might, fled for several rounds.

Each time he managed to narrowly escape amid the gaps between Mo Hua's fireballs, Sword Qi, and spells.

Hidden elder-second felt a sense of relief; perhaps he might have a chance to live if this continued.

But then he was startled, feeling something was wrong.

That kid's Divine Sense had completely locked him down. Logically speaking, his life should be hanging by a thread, so why could he still flee for so long?

And that Fireball Technique, though it chased him like a specter of death.

Every time he truly had no escape, the Fireball would delay for a bit, giving him a moment to catch his breath.

Allowing him to employ his Concealment Technique and slip away again...

Why?

Was it a cat playing with a mouse?

That little devil, was he toying with me?

Hidden elder-second's gaze turned venomous, and glancing back, he caught a glimpse of Mo Hua with a peripheral view. Mo Hua appeared focused, always watching him, his gaze intense, as if penetrating something...

Penetrating?

Hidden elder-second was taken aback, then profoundly shaken.

Penetrating...



This little devil!

Was he learning my Stealth Technique?!

Using Divine Sense to fixate on him, the Fireball Technique to press him, forcing him to display all his life's knowledge of the Stealth Technique and escape before him.

So, he could brazenly steal the technique!

Outrageous!

Hidden elder-second was shocked and furious, while deep down, also profoundly frightened.

"No way!"

"I must not let him learn it, nor even let him glimpse the secrets of the spell!"

Minor Five Elements Stealth Skill was the Ultimate Technique of the Five Hidden Gate.

In principle, it was not so simple to learn by theft, nor was it so easy to be deciphered.

But there was something very wrong with this kid.

Hidden elder-second dared not gamble.

He decided to "throw in the towel."

He realized that no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't shake off that kid's Divine Sense lock.

No matter how much he struggled, he couldn't escape from the combined assault of the four Sect Disciples.

Continuing to try, he might even allow the little devil to pilfer his years of Stealth Technique insights.

The legacy must not be lost!

If the secrets of Minor Five Elements Stealth Skill leaked out, he would lose his very foundation, unable to stand firm in the underworld of Qianxue State boundary.

Hidden elder-second steeled his heart.

That being the case, it might be better to give in.

His movements immediately became much more passive. He used only his movement technique to dodge the Sword Energy Spells, and his Stealth Technique began "hiding its clumsiness," using only the most basic techniques, no longer going all out.

After all, even the most simply executed Stealth Technique wouldn't be unraveled by those four Sect Disciples.

And no matter how hard he tried to use Minor Five Elements Stealth Skill, he couldn't keep it from that kid.

The result was the same.

Mo Hua sighed.

This Hidden elder-second, with no "ambition," no "will to live," was very disappointing.

He had guessed right; Mo Hua had indeed been holding back, forcing Hidden elder-second himself to demonstrate how to employ the Stealth Technique and deal with the enemy.

How to use Concealment to dodge death, and how to use Concealment to launch a sneak attack.

What secrets did the Minor Five Elements Stealth Skill hold...

After watching for a while, Mo Hua learned many Stealth Techniques, benefiting greatly.

He also somewhat understood the principles of the Minor Five Elements Stealth Skill.

"Minor Five Elements" Stealth, the core was in the Five Elements.

The key to this Stealth Technique was not truly to hide one's own Spiritual Power, but to use the Five Elements Qi contained in all things between heaven and earth to mask one's Spiritual Power aura.

Approach plants, use the Wood Qi of the Five Elements for cover.

Approach water, use Water Qi of the Five Elements to conceal oneself...

Similarly, proximity to soil, Goldstone, fire, and other such things could enhance the stealth effect of the Minor Five Elements Stealth Skill.

If there were no Five Elements substances around, the effect of this Stealth Technique would be hardly different from an ordinary Concealment Technique.

But once near the Five Elements, merging with the breath of the world, employing all things to hide oneself.

This Five Elements Stealth Skill would be exceptionally powerful.

That's why earlier, the perception of Hidden elder-second by his own Divine Sense had been vague and intermittent.

Near the Five Elements, his Concealment was strong.

Away from the Five Elements, his Concealment weakened.

The traces he left in the Sea of Consciousness would also be unclear and unpredictable.

Mo Hua had a moment of enlightenment. Initially, he wanted to continue observing, to use Hidden elder-second as a "practical case" to improve his own level of Stealth Technique.

But Hidden elder-second had become aware.

The "lab rat" had given up, and Mo Hua could do nothing about it.

So, it was time for a quick resolution...

Mo Hua held back no longer and reached out to grab. In the void, faint blue Patterns appeared, solidifying into a Water Prison, trapping Hidden elder-second on the spot.