

The Quest 288

Chapter 288: Spirit Sense Foundation Building

Mo Hua collapsed to the ground completely exhausted.

So tired.

The little green-faced ghost had devoured so many people's spirit senses, forming such a massive spiritual mind.

Mo Hua didn't know how many arrays he had drawn before exhausting this immense spiritual mind.

The Dao Stele in front of him was covered with layers of arrays drawn by Mo Hua, interwoven densely and looking extremely complex.

Mo Hua wanted to erase these arrays but hesitated.

If he erased these arrays, would the spiritual mind consumed by drawing the arrays revert and refill his Sea of Consciousness?

Mo Hua was indecisive and decided to erase one first to see.

Mo Hua reached out and erased a First Grade Five Elements Single Array.

The spirit sense did not revert.

Mo Hua, resting his chin in his hand, thought for a while and then understood.

When he drew these arrays, it was the green-faced ghost's spiritual mind that was consumed, not his own spirit sense.

So, after drawing the arrays, erasing them wouldn't revert the spirit sense.

Because the power of this spiritual mind wasn't his in the first place.

Mo Hua was relieved and proceeded to erase all the other arrays.

The surface of the Dao Stele returned to nothingness, leaving only a Reverse Spirit Array with ten patterns.

The complete Reverse Spirit Array had an ancient and obscure beauty, with its flowing light both brilliant and profound.

Mo Hua couldn't help but be mesmerized by it.

This was an array pattern that contained the anomalies of the Dao of Heaven, transcending First Grade rules, and he had drawn it with his own hands.

Unfortunately, it was drawn with the help of the Visualization Diagram's spiritual mind.

Mo Hua felt a bit regretful and emotional at the same time.

Indeed, arrays were vast and profound, and it seemed he still had much to learn.

Mo Hua admired it for a while longer, then reluctantly reached out to erase the Reverse Spirit Array.

He only erased one stroke when he suddenly felt a shock in his heart and widened his eyes.

He felt his own spirit sense had reverted!

Mo Hua was astonished.

Could it mean that this array was drawn using his own spirit sense?

Mo Hua's heart was pounding.

His gaze sharpened as he completely erased the Reverse Spirit Array.

At the same time, a vast and majestic spirit sense surged back into his Sea of Consciousness!

This spirit sense was extremely strong, much deeper and more powerful than Mo Hua's previous spirit sense.

This was... the spirit sense of the Foundation Building stage!

Mo Hua could hardly believe it.

“My spirit sense is already comparable to the Foundation Building stage?”

Mo Hua's emotions were tumultuous for a moment, but he quickly suppressed the waves in his heart and began drawing the Reverse Spirit Array on the Dao Stele again.

Stroke by stroke, Mo Hua drew with great seriousness.

When he had drawn nine and a half array patterns, there was still a significant amount of his spirit sense left.

Suppressing his excitement, Mo Hua continued drawing.

When he finally completed the Reverse Spirit Array, his spirit sense was almost entirely consumed.

The Dao Stele once again displayed a complete Reverse Spirit Array.

This also meant that Mo Hua could indeed draw the Reverse Spirit Array with his own spirit sense!

Though still in the Qi Refining stage, he now possessed a spirit sense comparable to that of the Foundation Building stage.

The bottleneck of the Heavenly Proliferation Technique lay in the spirit sense.

Now, this bottleneck no longer existed.

This also meant that the door to the Foundation Building stage had opened. With further cultivation, once he reached the peak of the Qi Refining stage, Mo Hua could truly become a Foundation Building cultivator.

Or rather, he now had one foot already in the door of the Foundation Building stage.

Mo Hua exhaled deeply and couldn't help but smile.

Becoming a Foundation Building cultivator marked the first step towards seeking the Dao and achieving immortality, laying the foundation for the Great Dao!

This threshold had stopped countless wandering Qi Refining cultivators.

Now, he was just one step away from crossing this threshold.

From now on, he only needed to cultivate step by step. Once he reached the perfection of the ninth layer of the Qi Refining stage, he could attempt Foundation Building.

Mo Hua was overjoyed.

After a while, Mo Hua suddenly slapped his forehead.

“Almost forgot, I'm still in Heishan Stronghold. It's not the time to be happy yet. I need to find a way to escape first.”

Mo Hua erased the Reverse Spirit Array. When his spirit sense reverted and filled his Sea of Consciousness, he exited from his Sea of Consciousness.

Mo Hua, having exited his Sea of Consciousness, opened his eyes and looked around, suddenly stunned.

He found someone silently watching him from the side.

And this person was the third master of Heishan Stronghold...

The one who owned the Visualization Diagram!

Mo Hua's expression remained calm, but his heart was racing.

It's over!

When had this third master been here, and how long had he been watching?

He had tangled with the green-faced ghost in the Visualization Diagram and then used up the spiritual mind by drawing arrays, taking too long. The third master must have gone out to do something and then returned.

What should he do?

Mo Hua kept a calm exterior while his mind raced, thinking of a way to escape.

At this moment, he couldn't panic, couldn't show weakness. If the enemy didn't move, he wouldn't move. He couldn't let the third master see through him.

Mo Hua's expression remained unchanged as he stared at the third master.

The third master also silently stared at Mo Hua, expressionless but filled with doubt.

Where did this little ghost come from?

He had only gone out for a while, and before leaving, he even sealed the Blood Array and closed the Beast Gate. Upon returning, he found an unfamiliar little ghost meditating on his mat.

The third master found it unbelievable.

What kind of place was Heishan Stronghold? He knew better than anyone.

How could there suddenly be a little ghost?

And how could this little ghost enter the deepest part of the Dan Room without anyone knowing?

There was something unusual here.

Unable to figure out this little ghost's background, he dared not act rashly.

Mo Hua and the third master stared at each other for a long time, both pretending to be calm but full of apprehension.

After a long while, the third master couldn't stand it any longer.

He had initially only scanned Mo Hua with his spirit sense briefly, not daring to probe deeply.

But continuing this stalemate was not a solution; he didn't have the time to waste here.

The third master gritted his teeth and released his spirit sense fully to see Mo Hua's true identity.

As soon as his spirit sense touched Mo Hua, it felt like falling into an abyss, unfathomably deep.

The third master was horrified.

Such a profound spirit sense, comparable to the Foundation Building stage!

This little ghost seemed to be at the seventh layer of the Qi Refining stage. How could he possess a spirit sense of the Foundation Building stage?

No, it might not just be the spirit sense of the Foundation Building stage.

This little ghost's spirit sense was so obscure and unclear that it might even surpass the Foundation Building stage, but he couldn't see through it.

The third master broke out in a cold sweat.

A word suddenly emerged in his mind.

Possession!

The forbidden technique of the demonic path to extend life against the will of heaven!

The Dao of Heaven has its order, and the life and death of cultivators are determined by fate.

Any cultivator who doesn't enter the immortal path cannot achieve immortality. Once the end of their life approaches, no matter how powerful they are, they cannot escape death.

Therefore, unable to become immortals, powerful cultivators researched and created many forbidden techniques to deceive the Dao of Heaven and extend their lives.

These methods allowed them to live even after their natural lifespan ended.

Possession was one of the highest-level forbidden techniques, strictly prohibited by the Dao Court and kept secret by the demonic path, typically used only by demonic ancestors who had lived for hundreds or thousands of years.

The third master felt a chill to his bones.

The forbidden technique of the demonic path, spirit possession!

Was this little ghost an old monster who had possessed someone?

He looked at Mo Hua again. Mo Hua, still calm, met his gaze without panic or fear, showing no emotions.

No normal child would remain so calm in front of him!

The third master became even more certain, hesitated for a long time, and finally spoke with difficulty:

“Senior... may I ask why you have come here?”

Mo Hua, initially unaware of what the third master was thinking, had been pretending to be calm, unsure of what to do.

Upon hearing this, he was momentarily stunned. In a flash of insight, he let out a peculiar laugh.

This laugh carried innocence, tinged with naivety, yet exuded a sinister and eerie vibe, like a little demon in human skin.

“I’m hungry. I want to eat people,” Mo Hua said.