

The Quest 911

Chapter 911: Unspoken Transmission

Yu Er's Sect life had begun.

Every day, her meals and daily routine were spent with Mo Hua, except, of course, attending classes.

This was because she had just begun Qi Refinement; she needed to gently nurture her meridians and solidify her foundation.

Such fundamental strengthening methods were costly, requiring a huge amount of Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, precious Spiritual Liquids. Specific methods varied from person to person, and each noble family had different heritage methods, which Taixu Gate did not teach.

So, when Mo Hua went to the Tao Teaching Pavilion for lessons, Yu Er stayed on her own in the Disciple's Residence, consolidating her foundation, cultivating, doing homework, and then learning from Wenren Wei's pointers on the Tao Cultivation Canon.

When Mo Hua finished his classes, he returned to the Disciple's Residence.

There was Yu Er holding a small bowl, sitting next to Mo Hua, eating together.

Other disciples were shocked to see little Yu Er.

Dressed in a small but exquisite Taixu Gate Taoist Robe, she looked like a disciple of Taixu Gate, but she was too young and could not possibly be a disciple...

Cheng Mo asked Mo Hua, "Mo Hua, who is this little one?"

Yu Er was unhappy and said in a babyish voice, "I'm not a little one, I am Shang Guanyu!"

"Shang Guanyu?" Cheng Mo frowned, "From the Shangguan Family?"

But Yu Er ignored him, bowed her head learning from Mo Hua, and began to shovel rice into her mouth.

Cheng Mo, helpless, knew he couldn't get upset with a little kid and asked Mo Hua again,

"Your little brother?"

Mo Hua patted Yu Er's head and said, "Sort of..."

Cheng Mo looked back and forth between Mo Hua and Yu Er, muttering, "They do look somewhat alike..."

"From the Shangguan Family..." another disciple asked in surprise on the side, whispering, "Mo Hua, do you have the bloodline of the Shangguan Family?"

Mo Hua shook his head, "No."

Cheng Mo whispered a scolding to the disciple,

"Idiot, how can you blurt such things out? Clearly, it should be kept a secret; if you ask me, Mo Hua must be an illegitimate child of the Shangguan Family cast out into the world..."

Mo Hua too was displeased, saying,

"If you have the time, you could spend more time on homework, practice more on Formation; I think you should use your limited time to study the Bagua Formation Method, instead of gossiping here..."

Hearing the mention of Formation, Cheng Mo got a headache and immediately behaved, laughing awkwardly,

"Don't, 'Junior Brother,' I was just joking..."

Seeing Mo Hua put the big and strong man in his place with a single sentence, Yu Er's eyes sparkled with admiration.

"It seems Brother Mo is quite powerful in Taixu Gate!"

Originally a bit uneasy with all the strangers in Taixu Gate, Yu Er immediately straightened her little back.

She snuggled closer to Mo Hua, peacefully holding her little bowl and continued eating.

Yu Er had since settled into the Disciple's Residence.

She was cute, pure-hearted, like a mascot, very likable.

Yu Er was very close to Mo Hua.

And Mo Hua was considered their "Junior Brother."

With this relationship, everyone also took good care of Yu Er.

Moreover, she had a guard following her with an obscure presence but extraordinary bearing, deep and steady as a mountain, clearly with profound Cultivation.

Joining the Sect in such an unorthodox manner, bringing a guard with her.

This was obviously not an ordinary child.

Some disciples, with connections to the Shangguan Family, inquired with their elders and were astonished to learn of Yu Er's identity.

They also understood what the three words "Shang Guanyu" implied, and their looks towards Mo Hua grew even more "meaningful."

The Shangguan Family had sent the direct heir of the next Family Head into Taixu Gate, to become your "little follower."

This indicated a deep "relationship" and a solid "backing"...

Still say you have no background? Pulling the wool over whom?

These disciples became even more courteous towards Mo Hua.

Mo Hua, on the other hand, was somewhat clueless...

...

With Yu Er moving into the Disciple's Residence, Mo Hua's days changed slightly, but after adjusting for a few days, he soon settled down.

During the day, he still went to classes, cultivated, and studied.

He occasionally substituted for Elder Master Xun.

It should have been "occasionally," but Elder Master Xun grew lazier, claiming his advanced age and flagging energy, becoming a hands-off manager, with Formation lessons now mostly taught by Mo Hua.

It's just unclear how true it was.

After classes, Mo Hua, if free, would do homework with Yu Er.

He pondered over Spells and practiced Formations.

Yu Er, earnest and serious, worked on her basic beginner's studies.

During the day, Yu Er was restless, tense, and uneasy, not wanting to do homework. It was only in the evening with Mo Hua that she felt secure and studied more diligently.

At midnight, Yu Er slept.

Mo Hua slept too but remained vigilant, guarding against any Demon Monster that might disturb Yu Er next door, while his Divine Sense sank into his Sea of Consciousness, continuing to study Formation.

Luckily, no Demon Monsters thoughtlessly disturbed Yu Er.

But that was also unfortunate because there were no Demon Monsters without foresight to give Mo Hua some "provisions"...

Just like that, the Sect life carried on, peaceful and tranquil, busy yet fulfilling.

On rest days, Mo Hua would go out with Senior Sister Murong and others to do bounty missions.

Mo Hua's original plan was to choose a mission first, then have Uncle Gu assign the mission, Senior Sister Murong accept the mission, and himself tag along to blend in. After catching Sin Cultivators, he would gain both inheritance and Merit Points.

But this was still too idealistic.

He rarely visited the Taoist Court, barely meeting Uncle Gu, and therefore unable to have him assign missions.

The plan was doomed from the start.

Mo Hua sighed.

He could only think of other ways when he had the chance to meet Uncle Gu later on.

For now, Mo Hua, with no connections to the Taoist Court, could only take on bounty missions as they came.

Chapter 912: Unspoken Transmission (2)

Chapter 912 -623: Unspoken Transmission_2

For himself, he spent a little effort and kept an eye on the Taixu Token whenever he could, quickly contacting Murong Caiyun to grab any task that seemed “suspicious” at first glance.

After spending some time together, Mo Hua unexpectedly discovered that Senior Sister Murong’s status within the Taixu Gate was much higher than he had thought.

With high prestige, good popularity, family background, natural talent, and ability, she was truly the “big sister” among her fellow disciples.

Thus, her permissions to accept tasks were also extremely high.

The tasks that Mo Hua wanted to take, Murong Caiyun could also get.

Thanks to this, although he was just “going with the flow” when accepting bounties, Mo Hua often managed to capture some Sin Cultivators and confiscate some spells.

And Murong Caiyun gradually got used to this little Junior Brother Mo Hua, doing tasks with him.

Because she took the tasks, she was always with Mo Hua on every mission. Therefore, she knew the most about him.

Even though Mo Hua’s physical body was weak and his spiritual power was meager, his personal combat ability was comparatively weak.

But aside from that, he was skilled at concealment, his movement technique was exquisite, and he could protect himself...

Surveillance, investigation, tracking, setting traps, coordinating ambushes, spell control... he was adept at it all.

He was particularly good at formations, understanding all sorts of bizarre, tricky, and even some unheard-of formations.

Aside from his slightly lacking offensive power, he was practically a Formation treasure chest, a versatile Junior Brother...

Every time she took Mo Hua on a task, it was very worriless.

But she had a regret in her heart, which was the Five Elements Amplification Formation.

Murong Caiyun didn't say much, but she couldn't forget the feeling of that formation's enhancement, when her spiritual power surged.

She longed to experience once more, under the enhancement of the Five Elements, the feeling of spells significantly increasing in power, capable of massive destruction on all sides.

Unfortunately, there were no more opportunities after that.

Opponents who could be dealt with didn't need the amplification of a Five Elements Spell to win.

And with opponents you couldn't beat, the best choice was to not forcibly engage.

Originally evenly-matched opponents became much weaker after Mo Hua's surveillance, setting an ambush, encirclement, and control strategies.

Similarly, they didn't need spell amplification.

And they didn't need to expend a vast amount of superior skills to decide a fight to the death.

Unless they encountered a true strong enemy, or a life-and-death struggle where they had no choice but to go all out...

...

And so two more months passed, with Mo Hua continuing to mix in on tasks.

He completed many bounties, captured seven or eight Sin Cultivators, and confiscated several Five Elements Spells. His Merit Points also kept increasing, reaching 1,130 points.

Five hundred of those points were from the task given by Hidden elder-second.

The task from Hidden elder-second didn't originally have so many Merit Points, but he was a major fugitive wanted by the Taoist Court, proficient in concealment and assassination, and he had many lives under his belt.

These various crimes accumulated into a substantial amount of Merit Points.

Mo Hua was ecstatic.

The seven or eight Sin Cultivators he had captured after that were just ordinary Sin Cultivators, nothing remarkable, so the most he got from them was only over a hundred points, with the least being just tens of points.

But Mo Hua was also very content.

No matter how little, it was much better than painstakingly accumulating points, little by little, by setting up First-grade Formations.

1,130 points!

Mo Hua felt he was rolling in it!

He didn't want to use the Merit Points he had worked so hard to earn. "A place for everything, and everything in its place," they said. If he hoarded them without using them, then earning Merit Points was meaningless.

So he went to the Merit Pavilion, where under the astonished gaze of the Merit Elder, he lavishly bought six sets of Second-grade Sixteen Pattern formations in one go.

He spent over one thousand Merit Points in total.

The Merit Elder was stunned for a long while before he incredulously said,

"Kid, did you go rob someone?"

Mo Hua shook his head.

"Then did you kill and plunder?"

"Or did you steal someone's Taixu Token?"

"Or maybe you... tampered with the Taixu Token?!"

Mo Hua looked unimpressed, "Elder, do I look like that kind of person to you?"

The Merit Elder stared at the picturesque Mo Hua and after a glance, shook his head, saying,

"You don't seem like it, but what you do behind closed doors, who knows

"I'd have to be capable of doing those things like killing and plundering, fake the Taixu Token Mo Hua said helplessly.

The Merit Elder thought for a moment and nodded, "That's true, I overestimated you

The Merit Elder mused for a bit more.

The Taixu Token system had been used for so many years, it shouldn't possibly be flawed. Since Mo Hua had earned them and was openly using them, he likely had a clear conscience.

As for the specifics of how he got them...

Since they were recorded in the Taixu Token, they must have followed proper rules and procedures. It wasn't necessary for him to hassle a little kid.

"You wait here

The Merit Elder turned away and from the many jade cabinets behind him, he took out several Formation Diagrams, packaged them together, did the record-keeping, and handed them to Mo Hua.

But he was still curious.

"Eight He Kan Water Formation, Floating Clouds Xun Wind Formation, Gen Earth Mountain Marsh Formation

"These are all Second-grade Sixteen Pattern formations, aren't they? You're only at the initial stage of Foundation Establishment, what do you want them for?"

Mo Hua smiled mischievously and said, "I'll study them

The Merit Elder said solemnly, "This is no trifling matter, if your Divine Sense isn't enough, studying these formations will deplete your Sea of Consciousness, damaging your foundation

"Yep, yep!" Mo Hua acknowledged the Merit Elder's concern and said with a smile, "Don't worry, Elder. Elder Master Xun is aware."

Mo Hua again brought up Elder Master Xun.

Chapter 913: Unintended Transmission (3)

Chapter 913 -623 Unintended Transmission_3

Mo Hua bowed and took his leave.

After returning to the Disciple's Residence and accompanying Yu Er with her lessons, Mo Hua spread out the six Formation diagrams of Second Grade Sixteen Patterns and began studying them with great interest.

Six entire diagrams.

All from the Eight Trigrams series, Sixteen Patterns, considered common Formations, though they were relatively unfamiliar to Mo Hua.

Yet the principles of Formation offer one connection after another.

Though Mo Hua had spent some time researching the Eight Trigrams Formation, gradually coming to his own insights, even with unfamiliar arrays, after pondering them for a while, he could grasp their essential logic.

After 1 p.m., he practiced them again and again on the Taoist Stele.

About a month passed, and Mo Hua felt he had learned them well enough.

It was around this time that Mo Hua realized he had been so busy lately that he had forgotten one thing:

Second Grade Sixteen Patterns were already the arrays required for assessment as a Second Grade Middle Stage Formation Master.

But currently, his Formation Master grade was still only First Grade—really far too low.

"Should I go and exchange for a Second Grade Heaven Shu Ring to wear?"

"I wonder if the Second Grade Heaven Shu Ring looks nice."

Muttering to himself, Mo Hua made his way to the Elder's Residence again.

In Qian State, where there were countless families and a complex web of influences, deciding on an assessment like this was not something Mo Hua could manage on his own. He resolved to humbly seek advice from Elder Master Xun.

In the Elder's Residence, Elder Master Xun was leisurely sipping tea.

The Formation lessons had already been assigned to Mo Hua, and Elder Master Xun felt at ease leaving them in his capable hands. With some free time, he could now organize the insights accumulated over his lifetime of teaching Formation.

He planned to hand these insights down to Mo Hua, after which he'd practically be able to stop worrying altogether.

Mo Hua wasn't visiting Elder Master Xun's quarters for the first time.

Even the young servant standing at the door didn't hinder him.

The room was simple, clean, and devoid of unnecessary adornments—an atmosphere of elegance and serenity.

Upon entering the room, Mo Hua greeted Elder Master Xun with a bow and quietly asked:

"Master, would it be appropriate for me to undergo an assessment as a Second Grade Primary Stage Formation Master now?"

"For an assessment

Elder Master Xun took a sip of tea, pondered briefly, and nodded, saying, "That's alright—go ahead

As if recalling something, Elder Master Xun put down his teacup and asked in passing, "How far have you progressed?"

"Just about to the Sixteen Patterns," Mo Hua replied.

"Sixteen Patterns already Elder Master Xun nodded. "That's indeed about right. Study a little more, consolidate your knowledge, and you'll be at Second Grade Middle Stage soon

Elder Master Xun paused, furrowing his brow. "How many Patterns?"

"Sixteen."

Elder Master Xun stared at Mo Hua for a long moment, unable to utter a single word.

It was only then that Mo Hua remembered he hadn't mentioned his Sixteen-Pattern Divine Sense to Elder Master Xun yet.

And it wasn't the practice of Taixu Gate's elders to peer into the Sea of Consciousness of their disciples.

"Master

Mo Hua spoke softly.

Elder Master Xun finally recovered, his brow twitching. "When did this happen?"

A while ago...

That time at the Shangguan Family estate, keeping vigil at night over Yu Er, battling a hoard of demon monsters and devouring a Sheep-Horned Enforcer. After digesting it, his Divine Sense became Sixteen Patterns.

However, fearing Elder Master Xun might struggle to accept this, Mo Hua replied tactfully, "Just in the last couple of days

"Hmm."

Elder Master Xun nodded, feigning composure, though inwardly he couldn't help but take a sharp breath...

Sixteen Patterns!

It had been so little time, and he already had Sixteen-Pattern Divine Sense! At the Foundation Establishment Initial Stage, reaching Sixteen Patterns—was this even the limit? What kind of little monster was this?!

Taixu Gate had been open for disciples for over a millennium, yet likely had never accepted such a prodigious talent as this small demon!

Elder Master Xun felt he should make a trip to Taixu Gate's ancestral tomb in the Back Hill Forbidden Area to see if it was smoking.

Elder Master Xun forced himself to remain calm, his brow slightly furrowed. As he recalled the earlier events, a realization clicked in his mind.

No wonder...

"Back then, you brought the Sixteen-Pattern, Beacon Fire Yuan Magnet Formation array to ask me

"So it turns out your Divine Sense was already approaching Sixteen Patterns, which was why you sought advice in advance, to aid future comprehension

"Steady and meticulous work, with the foresight for preparation—quite commendable

Mo Hua noticed the shifts in Elder Master Xun's typically serious and stern expression, unsure of what he was contemplating, and asked:

"Master, can I proceed with the assessment?"

Elder Master Xun froze for a moment, raising an eyebrow.

Of course you can!

If you can't go for an assessment, then who possibly could?

With Divine Sense reaching Sixteen Patterns, such profound Formation mastery—if this doesn't earn you an assessment, I'll personally go pull those assessors' noses clean off.

Yet just as Elder Master Xun was about to speak, he hesitated, and a hint of concern surfaced between his brows.

Sixteen Patterns...

It was far too extreme.

If he truly proceeded with the assessment, it would inevitably cause an uproar.

Being so outstanding in less than a year since entering the sect, he was bound to draw envy and greed.

Such fame could also lead to arrogance, disrupting his tranquility and making it difficult to remain committed to the intricacies of Formation study.

He'd also attract the attention of unsavory individuals...

Such a promising talent, yet still immature, mustn't be ruined...

Elder Master Xun deliberated for a long while, then shook his head and sighed, "It's a bit difficult

Mo Hua was taken aback. "Sixteen Patterns, and it's still difficult to proceed with the assessment?"

Elder Master Xun replied sternly, "You should understand—having strong Divine Sense provides a good foundation for learning Formations, but it doesn't necessarily mean your Formations are superior."

"Formations are something that depend on talent, comprehension, and especially experience."

"Here at the Qian Learning State Boundary, the number of Heavenly Prides is endless—Formation geniuses as numerous as the stars in the sky."

"You must maintain a humble heart

Chapter 914 -623: Unofficially Transmitting_4

Mo Hua pondered for a moment and couldn't help but nod, feeling that Elder Master Xun's words made a lot of sense.

"Do not underestimate the Formation talents of Qian State!"

Mo Hua sincerely said, "The gentleman is right, there are heavens beyond this heaven, and there are people beyond ourselves. The disciple understands this well!"

Elder Master Xun silently glanced at Mo Hua, thinking to himself that others might say that, but you yourself shouldn't.

The heaven beyond might very well be someone like you...

But he couldn't say that out loud.

After thinking for a bit, Elder Master Xun sighed and added,

"There is one more important point

"Even if you have the ability for assessment, Taoist Court's assessment is contingent on slots and recommendations; given your young age and limited experience, recommending you is not that convenient

"The assessment process is a rather rigid test with a complicated set of procedures that you must learn; it's standard and formulaic, but at the same time impractical and of no real substance

"It will waste a great deal of time and, to speak the truth, it will not enhance your Formation standards."

"Your task at present should still be to study Formations, in earnest, to improve yourself. Do not waste time on these rigid, test-oriented things."

"When your achievements are high enough in the future and you have the need, then you can consider the matter of assessment."

"Before the absolute power of Formation skills, those trivial, test-oriented thresholds will no longer be worth mentioning

Mo Hua nodded continuously as he listened.

But at the same time, he felt a hint of concern, "Elder Master, if I don't get assessed, I can't take on Second Grade Formation tasks, and accumulating Merit Points will be very slow

In reality, his rate of accumulating Merit Points was already not slow.

But he wanted to be even faster...

"Merit Points, hmm

Elder Master Xun stroked his beard and nodded slightly.

That was indeed a problem.

Something he had overlooked previously.

With Mo Hua's Sixteen Patterns Divine Sense, naturally, he should learn the Sixteen Patterns Formation.

But the Merit Points needed to exchange for Sixteen Patterns Formations were not few; expecting him to tackle those "entry-level" tasks and accumulate points bit by bit would probably take ages.

This would significantly hinder Mo Hua's progress in learning Formations.

That went against his original intention.

Having Mo Hua accumulate Merit Points was meant to toughen him up, get to know his peers, help one another, and foster a sense of honor within the Sect, not to deliberately make things difficult for him.

After some contemplation, Elder Master Xun said,

"Don't worry, I'll adjust your permissions; within Taixu Gate, you are a Second Grade Formation Master."

Mo Hua was stunned.

Could this really be done...

Mo Hua asked quietly, "You change it to Second Grade, and that's it?"

"Of course Elder Master Xun said, "Once you've been assessed, and the Sect acknowledges you, you'll be granted corresponding permissions; even though you haven't been assessed, my approval can still grant you permissions

"Sect permissions are a type of authorization."

"With the authorization, you can take on tasks."

"Otherwise, if you were to take on a Second Grade Formation task, would you really need to show a Heaven Shu Ring of Second Grade?"

"Oh."

Mo Hua nodded, indicating that he understood.

"Hand me your Taixu Token

Mo Hua passed the Taixu Token to Elder Master Xun.

Elder Master Xun took the Taixu Token without a second thought and began altering the Token's permissions right in front of Mo Hua...

Mo Hua, who stood to one side and watched, suddenly froze.

Surprise and amazement surged in his heart.

Granting permissions was simple and quick, but changing permissions was another matter entirely.

Had it been before, Mo Hua wouldn't have understood.

But now it was different; he had learned the Original Magnet Formation and used Tricky Calculation to amplify the Calculation, having perceived the essence between Magnetic Patterns—the Secondary Thunder Pattern.

He had even accumulated a “Secondary Thunder Pattern Library” and had used Secondary Thunder Patterns to resolve Sealing Patterns and Secret Patterns.

Now, he could clearly sense...

The so-called “modification of permissions” was essentially Elder Master Xun, using a very special kind of Secondary Thunder Pattern to reverse-effect the Formation, altering the double-layered Magnetic Patterns, thus modifying the underlying structure of the Taixu Token, changing his permissions!!

Mo Hua was stunned.

This feeling was like...

Watching someone right in front of you use a glittering key, personally demonstrating how to unlock a treasure trove hidden away...

Chapter 915: Leeks

Chapter 915 -624 Leeks

Elder Master Xun, completely unaware, had no idea what he had done in front of Mo Hua...

Yet, as soon as the authority levels were changed, an inexplicable trepidation suddenly arose in his heart.

But this trepidation was subtle and fleeting.

Elder Master Xun paused for a moment, feeling quite puzzled:

"I haven't really done anything, so why do I suddenly feel a bit restless

All I did was change the permissions for this child Mo Hua, that shouldn't be violating any of the rules or teachings of the sect.

Besides, some of these rules and teachings are my own creation...

"Could there be another reason?"

When Elder Master Xun tried to think it over again, everything was gone without a trace, as if what had passed had truly passed.

That which had been stolen and learned, had already been learned.

For the deed had already been done.

Elder Master Xun frowned, lost in thought for a moment, and repeatedly confirmed in his mind before he finally let out a silent sigh of relief.

This should have... nothing to do with Taixu Gate...

Then I won't bother with it!

"I, an old man, can't manage the affairs of other sects

With that, Elder Master Xun was at ease and did not bother any further.

He turned his head to return the Taixu Token to Mo Hua, but suddenly froze.

Mo Hua's fair little face was filled with surprise, eyes sparkling like the stars in the sky.

Elder Master Xun was taken aback.

What has this child figured out now?

But I haven't taught him anything, have I?

Changing the permissions, what could he have learned?

Elder Master Xun furrowed his brows, thoroughly perplexed.

"Keep the Taixu Token safe," Elder Master Xun instructed.

Coming back to reality, Mo Hua hastily nodded and said, "Mhm," before taking the Taixu Token and tucking it away with a smile.

"This child... what exactly is he so pleased about?"

Elder Master Xun wondered to himself.

The Taixu Token had been altered, and things that shouldn't have been learned were learned, so Mo Hua bid farewell and was about to leave.

"Oh, that's right Elder Master Xun suddenly remembered something and asked, "Your Merit Points seem to have accumulated quite a bit, haven't they?"

When he had just been modifying Mo Hua's Taixu Token, he glanced at it unintentionally and discovered that it contained more than a hundred Merit Points.

The entry-level merit tasks were usually worth just a few points.

Over a hundred Merit Points would take quite some time to accumulate.

He wondered how many Formations Mo Hua had drawn, how many times he had swept the steps, how many times he had looked at the sect gate...

Mo Hua couldn't help but nod and said, "Yes, I've worked hard to save them!"

Throughout these days, all the Sin Cultivators he had caught or killed were counted in numbers before the Taoist Court.

On the path to the Underworld, they could even form a small queue.

Thus, he had earned over a thousand Merit Points!

He had bought six sets of Second Grade Sixteen Pattern Formations, and he hadn't even spent them all!

Mo Hua had a look of accomplishment on his face.

Elder Master Xun nodded slightly and praised:

"Well done, keep up the good work!"

Mo Hua nodded and said, "Don't worry, Gentleman, I will!"

...

After taking his leave from Elder Master Xun, Mo Hua couldn't wait to get back to the Disciple's Residence to start pondering over "usurping no, "modifying" authority levels.

Modifying authority!

This was the real application of Secondary Thunder Pattern.

Previously, Mo Hua had deduced and included the Secondary Thunder Pattern in his collection. Although he had gathered quite a few, he had been somewhat muddled, unaware of the principles and the ultimate use of the Secondary Thunder Pattern.

But now, good-hearted Elder Master Xun had pointed him in the right direction.

Over and over in his mind, he recreated the process of Elder Master Xun modifying the Taixu Token, and he summarized the key points:

Firstly, one must master the Secondary Thunder Pattern.

Accumulating a “Secondary Thunder Pattern Library” alone wasn’t enough; he needed a profound understanding and genuine mastery of the use of Secondary Thunder Patterns.

His previous method had been guesswork—selecting Secondary Thunder Patterns to unlock and decrypt.

This was like having a pile of “keys” and then relying on luck to open someone else’s lock.

Although this type of “luck” was based on a solid foundation of Formation knowledge and the incredibly complex, cunningly integrated application of Divine Thought—counting on Heavenly secrets.

But it was still a bit rough.

The technical content of Formation was a bit low.

However, now Elder Master Xun had demonstrated a brand new technique.

That is, by controlling the Secondary Thunder Pattern, to inversely affect the Unfixed Magnetic Pattern, alter the Fixed Magnetic Pattern, thus reconstructing the underlying Formation and usurping core authority.

It was like turning the key into “molten gold,” freely modifying the Formation acting as the “door lock.”

This act was not akin to “unlocking” but rather “changing the lock.”

Altering someone else’s lock according to one’s own wishes into the desired form.

After “unlocking,” the underlying Formation Patterns remained unchanged, and it was still entering someone else’s “home.”

But after changing the lock, the underlying Formation Patterns were replaced, authority shifted.

Whose “home” this Yuan Magnetic Formation made belonged to was now a question.

Who could enter, who could not, all was now up to him to decide...

And at the heart of all this was the connection between Magnetic Patterns—although faint and elusive, it was more essential— Secondary Thunder Flow, also known as “Secondary Thunder Pattern.”

Secondly, the form of Magnetic Patterns.

To modify Magnetic Patterns with Secondary Thunder Patterns, one must study a variety of Yuan Magnetic Formations, mastering the myriad combinations of Fixed and Unfixed Magnetic Patterns.

In this way, when one could use Secondary Thunder Patterns to alter Yuan Magnetic Formations in the future, they would know how to change, what form to change into, and what effects would result...

Thirdly, the Yuan Magnetic Formation Pivot.

However, the matter of the Yuan Magnetic Formation Pivot was something that Mo Hua didn’t quite understand yet.

The Yuan Magnetic Formations he had learned did not involve Formation Pivots, and he was unclear on how to apply them.

But based on Elder Master Xun's previously fragmented guidance, Mo Hua speculated that all large-sized Yuan Magnetic Formations were controlled by alternating Formation Pivots at each Yuan Magnetic end.

Chapter 916: Leeks (2)

Chapter 916 -624 Leeks_2

The core of authority also relied on the Formation Pivot.

The unlocking and decryption of the inheritance Jade Slip both utilized a simple Yuan Magnetic Formation and did not involve the control of the Formation Pivot.

But formations such as the Transmission Token and the Taixu Token were entirely different.

Such formations typically required patterns above the Seventeen Patterns level.

Mo Hua could only wait until his Divine Sense was sufficiently strong to learn the relevant formations and gradually comprehend them...

...

Mo Hua summarized everything in his heart.

From the Secondary Thunder Pattern to the double-layered Magnetic Pattern of the Laws, then to the Thunder Magnetism-tier Formation Pivot.

This was precisely what Elder Master Xun had painstakingly and personally demonstrated—a systematic, structurally rigorous, and methodical process for comprehending and applying Thunder Magnetism Formations, beginning with the Secondary Thunder Pattern.

Mo Hua silently expressed his gratitude toward Elder Master Xun and then began planning his study of the Yuan Magnetic Formation:

The next step was to study more Yuan Magnetic Formations, accumulate more Secondary Thunder Patterns, and then attempt to use the Secondary Thunder Pattern to alter the Magnetic Patterns.

As his Divine Sense improved further, he would study more advanced Yuan Magnetic Formation techniques of Seventeen Patterns and above.

Following that, he would delve into Compound Formations that incorporated Formation Pivot structures.

Once the Magnetic Patterns were thoroughly mastered, and he clearly understood the Formation Pivot, and the manipulation of Secondary Thunder Patterns became as natural as moving his own limbs...

Eventually, he could step by step comprehend and master the Thunder Magnetism Large Formation truly applied within the Sect's merit system!

He would become the "shadow" within the intricate Secret Patterns of the Yuan Magnetism and Secondary Thunder Flow, stealing secrets, and the "master" who commanded Thunder Magnetism.

Once he could crack the Large Formation, his "authority" would reign above all Formation Pivot-tier constructs.

The secrets of the entire Qian Learning State Boundary Sect would be at his fingertips.

Mo Hua envisioned this eagerly, feeling pleased and excited in his heart.

But for now, it remained just a distant dream.

He had only just reached Foundation Establishment, having just learned the Sixteen Patterns-level Beacon Fire Yuan Magnet Formation, and his goal was still far off...

One bite at a time for food, one Formation at a time for cultivation, he thought.

Enhancing his Divine Sense was certainly not something that could be achieved overnight.

Mo Hua was quiet as he continued, as always, immersing himself in studying formations, calculating, and recording the “Secondary Thunder Patterns.”

But now that he had a framework in his mind, his study felt less ignorant than before, and his understanding of the Secondary Thunder Pattern deepened.

One by one, the Secondary Thunder Patterns seemed to come alive, forming subtle connections with Mo Hua...

Mo Hua almost felt that these intricate Secondary Thunder Patterns and the accompanying faint Magnetic Flows resonated with the elusive Dao Laws.

They seemed to be slowly harmonizing with his Divine Thought...

Profound and mysterious.

It was, however, limited by the strength of his Divine Sense, making this process relatively slow.

Mo Hua deeply felt the inadequacy of his current Divine Sense.

So many things that he wanted to learn were beyond his reach.

Sixteen Patterns of Divine Sense.

Although compared to cultivators of his generation and realm, his Divine Sense was already far ahead.

However, when it came to truly intricate Divine Sense Calculation and high-level formation comprehension, even with a qualitative shift, sixteen patterns of Divine Sense still fell short.

His current Divine Sense was not yet strong enough to support his study of more advanced Formation knowledge.

But the growth of Divine Sense was like a slow stream gathering into a river—gradual and accumulative. There was no rushing it.

Mo Hua let out a sigh.

Without external “boosts,” he could only keep his patience, silently studying formations and gradually honing his Divine Sense...

...

About half a month later, at 1 p.m sharp.

Mo Hua, slouched over his desk after completing today’s assignments, learning several Eight Trigrams Arrays, was preparing to enter his Sea of Consciousness to simulate Yuan Magnetic Formation and calculate Secondary Thunder Patterns, when suddenly his expression froze.

He sensed some unusual movements in the room next to his.

The sensation was obscure, cold, and sinister.

It felt as though some eerie force of cause-and-effect was quietly growing, with grotesque evil entities slobbering from the ceiling, suspended upside down...

Mo Hua’s eyes lit up.

Scallions!

They had sprouted!

He immediately got up. Just as he stepped through the door, he bumped into Wenren Wei.

Wenren Wei, tall and imposing, stood at the doorway with a grave expression, tinged with hesitation, as though deciding whether or not to disturb Mo Hua.

Upon seeing Mo Hua come out, Wenren Wei looked slightly surprised, then clasped his hands and said,

"Young Master Mo, it seems that Young Master Yu is having nightmares again

Mo Hua nodded and reiterated,

"I'm not from a family. You don't need to address me as 'Young Master.'"

Wenren Wei nodded and said, "Understood."

Yet his solemn expression clearly conveyed that, while he agreed outwardly, he had no intention of dropping the formality.

Helpless, Mo Hua could only head over to check on Yu Er for now.

Yu Er's room was arranged comfortably and warmly, with a screen divider separating the space. Wenren Wei stayed in the outer section.

Yu Er lived inside, on a bed that was plain yet soft, surrounded by mountain-and-river screen panels, with a calming incense burner nearby.

Everything around was visually serene and refined.

But on the bed, Yu Er furrowed his brows, his small hands and feet flailing about nervously, seemingly trapped in terror.

Wenren Wei wore a worried look. He vaguely sensed something was wrong but was entirely clueless about the nature of the disturbance.

Mo Hua glanced up, his pupils narrowing sharply, and saw threads of causal textures rising in the Void, thick black liquid oozing from the ceiling, and countless demonic arms and claws growing out from the cracks of the Void, sprouting like "scallions

Mo Hua couldn't help but lick his lips, then said to Wenren Wei,

"Uncle Wei, you should take a rest outside for now. I'll stay here and watch over things."

Wenren Wei froze slightly, then asked with concern,

"Young Master Mo, this

"It's fine."

Mo Hua smiled, then picked up a meditation mat, sitting beside Yu Er while blocking him from the demon monsters with a relaxed and confident air, even tinged with a hint of... enthusiasm.

Chapter 917: Leek (3)

Expectation?

It was like waiting for "dishes to be served" at a feast...

Wenren Wei frowned and hesitated for a moment before bowing and saying,

"Then, I must trouble Young Master Mo."

Afterwards, Wenren Wei went outside, his gaze steady and vigilant, keeping an eye on his surroundings. At the same time, he also sent out a thread of his Divine Sense, paying attention to Mo Hua.

He felt somewhat uneasy in his heart.

The matter with Young Master Yu was quite peculiar; he had only heard of it, but had never truly seen it.

And now, he had witnessed with his own eyes Young Master Yu having a nightmare, as if he were possessed by an Evil Monster.

However, even as he looked around and his Divine Sense swept over, he still couldn't sense anything.

It was as if it were a karmic spiral, a matter of both reality and illusion.

With his Cultivation Realm, he couldn't discern the slightest clue...

But he knew that this Young Master Mo with the surname Mo had indeed "seen" something just now.

What exactly was it that was so eerie and evil...

He, a Cultivator at the peak of the Late Golden Core Stage, couldn't see it, but a little Cultivator at the Foundation Establishment Stage could...

Wenren Wei's gaze turned somber, his heart filled with confusion.

Just then, the atmosphere in the room suddenly changed.

Wenren Wei faintly sensed something, as if there was something very angry, malice that filled the sky, whipping up gusts of Evil Qi.

Then, a moment of dizziness.

That Young Master Mo with the surname Mo, his face paled, his expression shadowed, and he slowly closed his eyes.

It was as if he was using himself as a shield to protect Young Master Yu from some "Evil Qi".

Wenren Wei's heart shuddered, and his look toward Mo Hua was filled with a touch of respect.

Such a little child, to have such a noble quality of "self-sacrifice" was truly rare...

...

And within the Sea of Consciousness, Mo Hua opened his eyes.

The view was as usual.

Dark waters spread, malformed Demon Monsters, their gruesome smiling faces, bizarre and grotesque, like hell.

The Demon Monsters saw the incarnation of Mo Hua's Divine Thought, so "young," so "innocent," and they all showed greedy expressions.

In their eyes, Mo Hua was just an "appetizer."

But soon, Mo Hua let them know.

Exactly who was the "appetizer."

Mo Hua gave a cold smile, his finger drew a line, like a heartless judge, a stroke of his iron brush, and he decided the fate of these Demon Monsters.

An imposing Formation appeared.

On the ground, the crimson Formation Patterns, complex and interwoven, flowed like lava.

The surrounding rocks and boulders morphed into a cage.

The Formation turned into a raging inferno, trapping, burning alive, and refining away the horde of Demon Monsters.

Then, Mo Hua opened his mouth slightly and swallowed these Demon Monsters whole.

After swallowing them, Mo Hua licked his lips, seeming unsatisfied, and then rummaged around for a while, his expression disappointed.

He saw the spreading dark water and the dense Demonic Qi and thought that there might be Sheep-Horned Enforcers or some other such creature inside.

He could have another drink of the golden Divine Thought “marrow.”

Unfortunately, there were none.

Only low-level Demon Monsters fit to fill his belly.

"I wonder when the Sheep-Horned Enforcer will come

Mo Hua shook his head, exited the Sea of Consciousness, and opened his eyes. The shadows on his face vanished, the pallor faded away, and his cheeks turned rosy.

And his eyes were even more spirited, full of Divine Sense vitality.

Wenren Wei, who had been paying attention to him, looked startled and slightly alarmed.

"What exactly... happened?"

He had been watching Mo Hua, and in his view, this Young Master Mo had initially been pale, his forehead suffused with Evil Qi. But not long after, it dissipated like snow in hot water.

Wenren Wei was somewhat stunned.

Could it be... this Young Master truly had a body impervious to all evil, a being of immense good fortune?

As the young lady said, was he Young Master Yu's lucky charm?

Mo Hua glanced at Yu Er, and seeing that he was no longer afraid and was sleeping soundly, he tucked in the blanket around him, stood up, and walked over to Wenren Wei, saying,

"Uncle Wei, it should be fine now. I'm heading back."

In Wenren Wei's eyes, surprise was hard to conceal as he bowed solemnly,

"Young Master Mo, thank you for your efforts."

After Mo Hua left, Wenren Wei suddenly called out to him, and after a moment of silence, he said,

"Young Master Mo, if there is anything that needs to be done, please feel free to command me."

Mo Hua was somewhat surprised but did not refuse Wenren Wei's goodwill and replied with a smile,

"Thank you, Uncle Wei."

...

Back in his room, Mo Hua continued to sit in meditation.

Because he had overeaten, he needed to "digest the meal."

So he meditated with a focused mind, dispelling evil thoughts, and the strands of demonic Divine Thought were slowly absorbed and completely refined by him.

Mo Hua's Divine Sense also saw a noticeable enhancement.

It was probably equivalent to a month of training with Formation Patterns...

Though he was still far from the Seventeen Patterns, this kind of "unexpected joy" in Divine Thought was quite substantial...

"If only there were such 'food' every day Mo Hua couldn't help but think.

Then he shook his head, feeling a bit greedy.

An occasional feast was good enough; one couldn't have such a meal every day.

Demons weren't really "chives."

Even if they were "chives," they couldn't possibly grow a new crop every day.

Mo Hua continued to sit in meditation, calmly cultivating, concentrating in thought, but as he was thinking, the scene when the demons appeared reemerged in his mind.

Void patterns, Karmic chains, thick black water...

Mo Hua frowned and murmured, "I wonder who commands these demons and how they are sent to Yu Er's side through Karmic chains

Mo Hua thought for a moment, then his eyes slightly brightened.

If he knew the method to control the demons, then could he find a way...

To remotely manipulate them and have them "deliver" more?

"Even stopping these demons from bothering Yu Er any further."

"A child like Yu Er, being constantly frightened and unable to sleep, it's quite pitiable."

"Direct them to come to me instead

"I don't need to sleep and can play with them all the time

Mo Hua's mental calculations clanged loudly in his head.

He noted this down silently, thinking that when he had time, he must understand the Karmic spell point and then find a way to change the “address.”

Demons and ghostly creatures were quite dangerous; he couldn't always let the neighbors take delivery.

Direct home delivery, all in one go, sent straight to his own house, how convenient that would be...

Mo Hua nodded, feeling that his request was quite reasonable.

...

Moments earlier, in the Back Hill Forbidden Area of Taixu Gate.

Within the strictly guarded Sword Tomb,

An old man, withered and gaunt, with long beards touching the ground, opened his eyes.

As if Chaos was freshly divided and Taixu circulated, a sharp sword light burst from his eyes, filled with an unparalleled presence.

"What evil dares to show itself in Taixu?"

With a flick of his finger, he sought to trace the source through the Heavenly secret, from effect to cause, and to slash the Evil Spirit with his sword.

But as soon as he began to trace, he furrowed his brows.

"Gone

"Disappeared

"Was it 'eaten' by something?"

The old man was somewhat astonished.

"Since when did Taixu Gate raise a 'Divine Beast' that eats Evil Spirits?"

Chapter 918: Back Mountain

In the Tai Xu Sword Tomb, the Elder's gaze shifted.

"Since ten thousand years ago

"Heavenly secret tainted, the Divine Thoughts of the common people weakened, it's unlikely there are any Divine Beasts left

"What exactly... happened?"

A fog of confusion enshrouded his mind.

The Elder's Divine Thought transformed into a sword, tracing the root of the Evil's disappearance.

Divine Thought like a sword, instantly pierced through the fog, and the scenery changed abruptly, a blood-red vision unfolded.

At the horizon, blood-red as if soaked in blood, amongst a Corpse Mountain, a ferocious and imposing king of corpses, bound all over by chains, slowly opened its eyes.

Those eyes, brimming with tyranny, bloodthirstiness, and twisted Taoist Meaning.

"Taoist Demon!"

The Elder's gaze turned frightened.

In an instant, a cold wind arose.

Countless Walking Corpses and Iron Corpses, like a tide, invaded his Sea of Consciousness, fiercely gnawing at his Divine Sense.

The Elder paused in shock, then a trace of pride appeared on his gaunt face.

His Divine Thought solidified into a bone-chilling Sword Intent, resembling the Chaos of Eryi, the flow of Taixu, and the profound light of the sword, which burst forth in an instant, slaughtering everything in its path.

All Walking Corpses and Iron Corpses that touched the sword light were ground into dust, completely annihilated.

Seeing the Corpse Tide obliterated by the sword light, the Corpse King roared, the Karmic chains around it trembling.

In the blink of an eye, it followed the obscure Karmic chains, closed in on the Elder, and opened its bloody mouth, biting down on the Elder's arm.

With a determined face, the Elder's Divine Thought turned into a sword, slashing down.

The sword struck the Corpse King.

But it was as if it struck empty air.

The Corpse King, surrounded by Karmic entanglements, seemed to exist in another false realm.

The Elder frowned and swung his sword again.

This sword, targeted at Karmic laws.

Tai Xu Sword Intent, vast and mighty like the nine heavens' Milky Way, a single slash severed the Karmic chains, and also severed the Corpse King's sea of blood and Taoist Demon form.

Corpse Mountain and blood sea vanished in an instant.

The Back Hill was silent, the Sword Tomb desolate, and broken swords littered the ground.

As if nothing had ever happened.

But the Elder knew that in his Divine Sense, there was a bite mark.

The injury was not severe, but a trace of bloodthirsty Evil Thought had infiltrated his Sea of Consciousness, eroding his Taoist Heart, creating a chilling intent to kill.

Meanwhile, in Elder's Residence, Elder Master Xun was still up at night studying Formation Books, his expression suddenly changed.

"Killing intent trembles, Divine Thought into sword!"

Elder Master Xun, with a grave expression, stretched out his hand, drawing a dark rift from the void and stepped into it, reappearing at the Back Hill Forbidden Area's Sword Tomb.

The sprawling Sword Tomb showed no abnormalities.

Only the Elder in the center seemed unstable in his Taoist Heart, his Divine Sense overflowing, harboring a Sword Intent filled with terrifying killing aura, latent yet chilling.

But such a Sword Dao killing intent, ordinary Cultivators couldn't detect.

The entire Taixu Mountain's Elders and Disciples still slept soundly, unaware of what had transpired in the Forbidden Area.

But Elder Master Xun knew.

He looked towards the Elder in the Sword Tomb, his eyes showing complex emotions, and then he sighed, "Senior brother, you have drawn your sword again

The white-haired, bearded Elder's face was pale, as if restraining something, his face marked by crisscrossing Sword Qi and circulating intent to kill.

After a long while, he managed to stabilize his Taoist Heart and suppress the killing intent with his profound Cultivation, returning his expression to normal, but his Divine Sense still suffered from the pollution of the Karmic "corpse poison."

Bits of twisted, blood-red Taoist Meaning intertwined around him.

Seeing this, Elder Master Xun sharply inhaled.

"What is this?!"

The bearded Elder looked up at Elder Master Xun and smiled bitterly,

"Unexpectedly, it turned out to be... a Taoist Demon."

Elder Master Xun replied with a stern expression,

"What exactly happened?"

The bearded Elder shook his head, "Minor Evils invaded Taixu, I intended to trace their Karmic cause with one sword slash, but somehow, mysteriously, I ended up slashing out a Taoist Demon

"If it weren't for the fact that this Taoist Demon was low in realm, only at the Half-step level, and hadn't fully formed

"Otherwise, with my residual Divine Sense and the flawed Taoist Heart, I might have already been contaminated, turned into a puppet of the Taoist Demon; body human, Taoist Heart a corpse

The bearded Elder took a deep breath and felt a chill.

Elder Master Xun gazed intently, "Is someone orchestrating this, cultivating a Taoist Demon?"

The Elder pondered for a moment, then shook his head, “Doesn’t quite seem like it, it doesn’t seem like a premeditated cultivation of a Taoist Demon, more like

"I unintentionally struck upon something forbidden with my sword slashing through Karmic causes, violated a taboo, attracting this calamity

Elder Master Xun puzzled, “Karmic Taoist Demon?”

The bearded Elder nodded, “This Half-step Taoist Demon... seems to have already ‘died’, but its resentment lingers, residing in some ‘thing

"The Taoist Demon... already died?" Elder Master Xun’s eyebrows furrowed tighter, “In a world under the Heavenly Dao Laws, how could a Taoist Demon die so easily?”

"Who in the world is so capable, to bypass the Heavenly Dao Laws and slay a Taoist Demon?"

The bearded Elder closed his eyes, took a deep breath, then opened his eyes, his expression solemn, and slowly said,

"Everything in the world has life and death."

"A Taoist Demon is just a malformed product of the Great Dao, invincible in one realm under the Heavenly Dao Laws, but that does not mean it is immortal

"It can live, naturally, it can also die."

"I just never thought, guarding the Sword Tomb, shutting myself away from the world, I would mysteriously get bitten by a Taoist Demon

The bearded Elder looked up at the starless night sky and sighed,

"That person died, the Back Ruins Heaven Burial’s celestial fate manifested, the Heavenly secret quietly shifts, and more and more unfathomable events unfold

Chapter 919: Back Hill (2)

Elder Master Xun frowned.

In the Qianxue State boundary, the noble families were prosperous and peace had reigned for a long time; indeed, it had been quite a while since he had heard the term “Taoist Demon.”

Now hearing it again, it somewhat felt as if it was from another era.

Elder Master Xun calculated with his fingers and suddenly felt a tremor in his heart. He silently lowered his hand and asked,

"What kind of Taoist Demon is it?"

"A Corpse King amidst a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood

Corpse King...

Elder Master Xun silently took note and then looked up at the bearded elder, his eyes revealing deep concern:

"Elder Brother, are you... alright

The elder coughed a few times, his voice hoarse,

"It will be fine after some days of rest... Although times have changed, a single cause and effect from a Taoist Demon is still not enough to severely damage my Divine Thought

After saying this, he coughed a few more times.

His breath gradually became weaker, as if his original injury had worsened.

Elder Master Xun felt compassion and sighed:

"Elder Brother, stop using Divine Thought into sword

"I know my limits

"Elder Brother!"

The bearded elder, his expression indifferent.

Elder Master Xun sighed and said solemnly, "You, who cultivate the Sword of Divine Thought, should know better than I that though Divine Thought into Sword holds supreme Sword Intent, capable of cutting both tangible and intangible beings...."

"Success lies in the Sword Intent, but so does failure."

"This Sword Intent is not an external sword weapon, but your own Divine Thought."

"Once the Sword Intent is released, it either harms others or harms oneself, and even while harming others, it depletes one's own Divine Thought."

"Ordinary Sword Cultivators cut with their Sword Weapons. If a Sword Weapon is damaged, it can be fixed; if it breaks, it can be reforged; if it is destroyed, another can be made

"But Divine Thought is different

"With Divine Thought into Sword, if the sword is damaged, the spirit is injured; if the sword breaks, the spirit stills; if the sword destroys, the spirit dies

"And that is not even the worst part

"The most terrifying thing is

Elder Master Xun looked at the bearded elder, "When Divine Thought transforms into a sword, Sword Intent leaves the body, making it very easy to be tainted by evil spirits; once tainted, the Taoist Heart is polluted with impurity, making it hard to pursue the Great Dao ever again, even

Elder Master Xun felt a pain in his heart and did not continue.

The bearded elder, however, gave a bitter smile and said self-deprecatingly:

even end up like me, neither human nor ghost, merely guarding this shell of a body, confined within these drawn bounds

"Elder Brother

"I know

The bearded elder sighed, "I know, this sword technique can no longer be cultivated

"I am the last person to cultivate this Tai Xu Sword Skill

"From now on, disciples of the Tai Xu Gate must not cultivate the 'Divine Thought into Sword True Jue' or even be told of its existence

"This heritage shall end with me."

"And will perish along with me in this Tai Xu Sword Tomb."

"But I am not dead yet

The bearded elder's face showed signs of aging, but his eyes emitted a sharp light:

"I am still a disciple of the Tai Xu Sword Skill

"Those evil spirits that violate my Tai Xu, the murderous intents arising from Divine Thought, cause and effect, and Heavenly Mechanism, I cannot but cut them with my sword

"Even if it depletes my Divine Thought, even if my spirit fades and Dao vanishes

"This is also the last thing I can do."

Elder Master Xun felt both admiration and sorrow, and couldn't help but sigh, trying to console:

"In the Qianxue State, with noble families standing prominent and sects flourishing, a scene of prosperity, some demon monsters, petty and insignificant, dare not offend the Eight Great Gates

"Elder Brother, you don't need to

The bearded elder's expression turned cold, and he lightly laughed, "Do you believe that yourself?"

Elder Master Xun was taken aback.

The bearded elder looked at Elder Master Xun and said, "Junior Brother, you are a Formations master, surely you must understand better than anyone

"Our Tai Xu Gate simply does not have a tradition in Heavenly secret Calculation."

"My Tai Xu Gate has always relied not on calculation but on Swordsmanship

"If Heavenly Demons or evil spirits invade, they shall be cut down with the Divine Thought, severing cause and effect, blocking the perils within the Heavenly Mechanism

"We can only kill

"We cannot learn or master the true calculation technique, so there are some things we simply cannot see

Elder Master Xun fell silent.

He also knew in his heart that his elder brother was speaking the truth.

Heavenly secret Calculation was far superior to Formation Calculation.

His own extrapolations were merely based on Formation Calculation, not the true Heavenly secret Calculation, thus he could only glimpse some of cause and effect, but could not foresee the source...

The bearded elder continued: "Since we cannot calculate it, merely using our eyes to see, how can you know that the so-called prosperity is the truth?"

Elder Master Xun frowned, "Our Tai Xu Sect may not be proficient in calculation, but other Sects

The bearded elder shook his head, "Throughout the entire Qianxue State Boundary, whether Formations Calculation or Heavenly Mechanism Calculation, both are already in decline

"There was a time when Qianxue State was flourishing with Formations, cultivators had firm Daoist Hearts, holding the world in their hearts, thus Heavenly Mechanism cultivators emerged frequently

"But now

"The calculations still exist, but the noble families and sects only calculate for their own interests, not for the people, not for destiny."

"The sect leaders and elders who hold the seats of power in the sects and noble families, indulge in their own interests, fattening themselves; such people can neither see nor want to see, or even refuse to see."

"Once greed blinds them, the Heavenly Dao is also obscured."

"Once the Heavenly Dao is obscured, external Heavenly Demons and barbaric evil gods will inevitably stir, taking human hearts as a breeding ground, spreading and proliferating

The bearded elder's expression was indifferent:

"Those people can only see the facade of prosperity, not the crumbling foundations

Chapter 920: The Back Mountain (3)

"I could never have foreseen the decay of the human heart within the machinations of Heavenly secret and causation, those frightful Evil Demons

"Sooner or later, these Evil Demons will disrupt the Dao of Taixu Gate."

"While I live, I can still slay them with my sword."

"But should I die, whatever will become of it

The bearded elder displayed an indifference akin to embracing death, yet also permeated by a touch of desolation.

Elder Master Xun, upon hearing this, let out a deep sigh,

"Brother, you're taking it too seriously

"In Qianxue State Boundary, there are countless strong individuals; there will always be a solution. You shouldn't worry so much; it's most important that you rest and recover

The bearded elder remained silent, not uttering another word.

Elder Master Xun said no more, but concern was evident in his eyes.

It's the unseen things that are most terrifying...

He sighed, then turned and walked away.

After an indeterminate amount of time, the bearded elder slowly opened his eyes again, caressing a broken sword by his side, and muttered softly:

"I'm sorry

"I must ask you to stay with me

"To 'die' together in this Sword Tomb

The ancient broken sword was equally silent, a deathly stillness all around.

The entire rear mountain was desolate and empty.

Within the pitch-black Sword Tomb,

The elder sat withered on the ground, surrounded by broken swords and densely interwoven ancient chains, as if he used the swords as a Formation, imprisoning himself within the forbidden grounds of Taixu forevermore, never to escape.

...

In the Disciple's Residence,

The "Minor Divine Beast" Mo Hua "ate" a Demon Monster, digested it, then rested for a while.

When the next day dawned, he went to class as if nothing had happened.

Heavenly secret is inscrutable, causation lies hidden.

He didn't know yet that a Patriarch of his Sect had been bitten by the Corpse King he was raising in his own body.

He continued his Cultivation and attended classes as usual.

Only, in his spare time, he had added one more task:

Accepting Second Grade Formation assignments to earn Merit Points!

Elder Master Xun had modified his permissions, and although he had not yet had his assessment, at least within Taixu Gate, and certainly in the Taixu Token, he was now considered a "Second-grade Formation Master."

During his breaks, he took on tasks to capture Sin Cultivators, which earned him quite a few Merit Points.

But by comparison, surely the cost-effectiveness of drawing Second Grade Formations to earn Merit Points was higher.

After all, breaks only lasted two days; he could only manage one task.

Whereas, attending classes at the Sect gave him eight days, and if he had time, he could take on a task and draw Formations every day.

Moreover, the two did not conflict with each other.

He would draw Formations to earn Merit Points in his usual time, and he would go out to “relax” during his breaks.

Catching a few bad guys to continue experimenting and refining the “iron plate,” seizing a few Spells, he could earn even more Merit Points.

This two-pronged approach sped up the earning of more and more Merit Points...

He no longer needed to find Senior Sister Murong for Second Grade Formation tasks, as Mo Hua could accept them on his own now.

He focused on the Taixu Token, searching constantly for tasks.

But as expected, after applying all morning, no one was willing to entrust him with a task...

In the Taixu Token, beneath the Disciple’s name, there would be a record entry, and attached to the entry would be descriptions.

There was a new entry added under Mo Hua’s name now:

Second-grade Junior Formation Master.

Under this entry, there would be some descriptions noting how many Formations Mo Hua had drawn, how many tasks he had taken on, and the quality of their completion...

This was a record of Merit Points.

It was also a proof of experience.

But as of now, the “Second-grade Junior Formation Master” entry under Mo Hua’s name was completely empty.

Because so far, he had not accepted any Second Grade Formation task in the Taixu Token and had not drawn a single Second Grade Formation, so naturally, the entry was blank.

In other words, he was a complete “newcomer.”

That’s why others generally wouldn’t ask him to draw their Formations.

Mo Hua had no choice but to continuously lower his requirements, from Second Grade Thirteen Patterns, to Second Grade Twelve Patterns, and then to Second Grade Eleven Patterns...

However, due to his lack of “experience,” no one still agreed to give him a task.

Mo Hua wouldn’t accept this, and he persisted stubbornly in applying...

Finally, after nearly thirty attempts, he successfully received his first task:

A Second Grade Ten Patterns Formation, the Fireworks Formation.

Mo Hua let out a sigh.

Second Grade Ten Patterns was really too low end!

But there was no choice; all beginnings are hard.

You can't cover a thousand miles without taking the first step; if he didn't start from low-level Formations, accumulate "experience," others wouldn't entrust him with higher-level Formations to draw.

Mo Hua adjusted his mindset and began to calmly prepare to complete his first Second Grade Formation task within Taixu Gate...