

Above All 221

Chapter 221 Gathering of Souls

As soon as Dong Xi finished speaking, Sect Master Wei Nan took out a magic artifact, and a huge water screen appeared.

Many of the junior disciples had never seen it before and could only exclaim in admiration.

Dong Xi, who came from the 21st century, had seen the dopey curtain before, so it was easy for her to accept that the water curtain was just a huge curtain that had been enlarged.

With the water screen, the people at the back could see clearly.

!!

Wei Nan stood where he was. Beside him were his eldest disciple and Master Yijian.

There was a table in front of them, and on it were the life plates of the disciples who had died unjustly. They were all shattered.

Wei Nan spread out his spirit sense, and his voice was filled with spirit energy so that every disciple could hear him. Wei Nan said, "Previously, our disciples who went out to train were ambushed.

Unfortunately, these disciples were killed, and the other disciples who returned also paid a heavy price. Today, I'm going to gather souls in front of everyone. If I succeed, I'll help us find out who dared to touch our disciples. At that time, I'll definitely not let these people go!"

Wei Nan's words stirred up the crowd. It was as if with a single order from the Sect Master, everyone would rush out and trample on those dogs.

On the water screen, the Sect Master's every movement could be clearly seen.

Wei Nan looked at his eldest disciple, who immediately took out the Soul-Amassing Lamp.

The people around Dong Xi started to whisper. According to what they said, this Soul-Amassing Lamp was exchanged by the Sect Master with the Backtracking Mirror.

Dong Xi had heard of this news long ago, but she did not take it to heart. Then she heard everyone say that the elder of the Masked Moon Sect was very unwilling to accept the death of his grandson and probably wanted to get to the bottom of it.

Dong Xi seemed to have thought of something. At first, she was stunned, then her expression changed and she directly sucked in a cold breath.

The enmity between the Masked Moon Sect and the Sect of Imperial Beasts had been spread by Dong Xi. Even the location had been sent to the jade slip by Dong Xi. Now that the Masked Moon Sect had used the Backtracking Mirror to check, wouldn't they see her...

No, it did not matter whether they saw it or not. After all, Dong Xi was also a victim. But if they saw the big snake, what would they do?

Dong Xi knew that the great snake was a Demon Lord Commander, and he also knew that these people said that the Righteous and the Demon could not coexist.

However, the big snake and Dong Xi were now in the same boat. Not only did they have a contract, but the big snake's inner core was also in Dong Xi's Dantian.

Even if Dong Xi said he accidentally ate it, would others believe her?

Dong Xi sat on the little green leaf, feeling uneasy. She could not wait to send a message to the big snake to ask.

However, Dong Xi and the snake were not good friends at all. Damn it... It was such a superficial friendship.

On the water curtain, the eldest disciple of Wei Nan had already arranged the formation, spirit stones, pills, and magic weapons needed for the soul gathering.

Then, he placed the Soul-Amassing Lamp in the middle and lit it up.

At this moment, the elder standing beside Wei Nan injected spiritual Qi into the formation, and the runes of the formation lit up one by one.

Everyone was silent. They watched quietly, afraid that any noise would lead to failure.

The rain suddenly stopped.

The dark clouds in the sky became thicker, and the cold wind blew, making the surroundings a little darker.

It was as if the Soul-Amassing Lamp was the only source of light in the world.

Dong Xi looked at the Life Token on the table and frowned, her hands clenched into fists.

Finally, a Life Token lit up.

Everyone hurriedly looked over, and Dong Xi became even more nervous.

After a quarter of an hour, two more life tablets lit up. Everyone was overjoyed.

However, the other Life Token did not have any reaction.

When the sky brightened, the wisp of the Soul-Amassing Lamp shook a few times and then went out.

Wei Nan was not surprised to see this.

“The yang Qi here is too strong,” Wei Nan said directly. “Everyone, leave.”

After saying that, Wei Nan waved his hand, and three lit life tokens appeared in his hands. Then, he disappeared, and the other elders also disappeared, leaving everyone with a confused look.

Life and death were the opposite. The living could not touch the Qi of death, and their souls would also be affected by the Qi of yang.

It was already very difficult for the Sect Master to set up the formation and let everyone see the gathering of souls. Now, everyone could only wait for the news.

Ke Xin’s expression was somewhat sorrowful. She sighed softly and said, “It seems that only three disciples have been saved.”

Chi Yan disagreed and said, “The strength of the souls is different. Some people will be taken to the Ghost Realm when they die, while others will stay in the Human Realm for a long time. Only the souls that stay in the human world can be guided by the Soul-Amassing Lamp. I guess the Sect Master was

able to save these three people because their cultivation is higher. Otherwise, he might not have been able to save any of them.”

Chapter 222 Cultivate Properly

When Ke Xin heard this, she came to a realization. She smiled bitterly and said, “So that’s how it is. It seems that we have to cultivate well. If our cultivation is too low and we die in the future, even if someone wants to gather our souls, they won’t be able to.”

Hearing this, Chi Yan smiled and said, “Life and death are determined by fate. There’s no need to be so persistent.”

At this moment, some Senior Brothers of the Sword Sect shouted, “Junior Sister Dong Xi, do you want to spar?”

Dong Xi glanced at the Senior Brother of the Sword Sect and said, “No, Senior Brother. I still have some matters to attend to and need to return to the Alchemy Sect. We’ll continue sparring tomorrow!”

The surrounding disciples left one after another. Dong Xi also bade farewell to Ke Xin and Chi Yan and immediately flew back to the Alchemy Sect.

Dong Xi wanted to hurry back and ask. If the Masked Moon Sect found out that Dong Xi and the snake had appeared at that place...

Things would really be over.

Dong Xi quickly rushed back to the cave dwelling. As soon as she entered the restriction, the chicken immediately rushed forward and nudged Dong Xi's butt.

"Cultivate, cultivate..."

Dong Xi picked up the toy chicken impatiently.

The fire spiritual energy on Dong Xi's body instantly emerged, and the bubbles in the restriction burst.

Dong Xi ran to the entrance of the cave. As soon as she entered, she saw Su Cheng lying on the bed in his original form.

"Big snake!" Dong Xi immediately said. "If the Backtracking Mirror can see you and me, what should I do?"

This was out of the blue, but Su Cheng understood. He transformed back into his human form and leaned against the bed.

His originally white skin had an abnormal red glow. Su Cheng narrowed his eyes and said, "It doesn't matter, these people can't see it."

Dong Xi said in disbelief, "Really?"

Su Cheng nodded and did not say much. Those people could only go back to the same space, but that disciple of Beast Trainer Sect was isolated in another space by Su Cheng and killed.

Dong Xi had been worried for a long time, but when she heard Su Cheng's words, she let out a sigh of relief.

At this time, Dong Xi also noticed Su Cheng's strange behavior. She asked, "What happened to you?"

"It's too hot," Su Cheng said lightly.

Dong Xi suddenly thought of something. Looking at the giant snake in front of her, she remembered seeing it on a show in her previous life.

If the temperature exceeded 35 degrees, the snake would enter summer hibernation.

Perhaps it was because it had been too hot recently?

Dong Xi herself had fire spiritual aura, so she was naturally not afraid of the heat. However, she had never thought that the Demon Lord was actually afraid of the heat.

Su Cheng did not know what Dong Xi was thinking. If he did, he would have laughed out loud. Ignorant human.

Su Cheng was not afraid of the heat, but there was still poison in his body. Now that the weather was hot, the poison actually acted up.

Dong Xi recalled that she had seen such a scene in a book before. Perhaps she could give it a try.

“Bear with it, I’ll try to refine a medicinal pill for you,” said Dong Xi.

Su Cheng did not say anything, but he did not believe it. Although this little girl was better at alchemy than her peers, her cultivation was very low. It was impossible for her to refine medicine to remove toxins.

Dong Xi threw away the chicken in her hand and took out her alchemy furnace.

In front of Su Cheng, Dong Xi sat on the ground. This pill was only a first-grade pill. With Dong Xi’s cultivation, she could refine it without Earth Fire.

Su Cheng watched with great interest as Dong Xi began to refine the pill. The toy chicken even tried to touch Dong Xi’s butt, but Su Cheng casually waved his hand and the toy chicken’s neck broke.

Dong Xi did not pay any attention to this. Her attention was all on the pill furnace. Although the pill was a first-grade pill, it still needed to be refined seriously.

Dong Xi did not seem to have wasted much energy in casting the technique. She opened the lid of the furnace, and as expected, it was a perfect pill refinement!

Su Cheng sniffed the pill's fragrance and knew that it was a low-level pill. However, would it be useful? Su Cheng was very suspicious.

Dong Xi put the pill into a porcelain bottle and threw it to Su Cheng.

"Give it a try," said Dong Xi.

Su Cheng took the porcelain bottle. The heat from the furnace made him a little uncomfortable. He frowned and looked at Dong Xi. Su Cheng said, "What is this? Is it really going to work?"

Dong Xi put away the pill furnace and looked at Su Cheng. She proudly said, "This is a Ice Cold Pill. Although it's a low-grade pill, it can make one feel very cool after eating it. Legend has it that the alchemist from back then married a mortal. Every summer, the mortal would feel very uncomfortable, so he invented this pill. It's been more than 10,000 years, but this pill is still very popular in the cultivation world. If you need it, I can make more for you."

Ice Cold Pill?

What a straightforward name... Su Cheng opened the porcelain bottle, and the pill's fragrance hit his face. Su Cheng immediately ate the pill.

It was really magical. After eating this pill, the temperature of his body indeed dropped rapidly, and the churning poison also calmed down.

Chapter 223 A Place to Use

Su Cheng felt much better. He had to look up to this girl. Although she didn't have too much in terms of cultivation, she could still be of use.

Dong Xi saw that the faint redness on the snake's body had disappeared and knew that it was the effect of the medicinal pill.

Dong Xi took a step forward and placed her small hand on the snake's tail. The hideous wounds on the tail had already disappeared.

Only then did she remember that it had been a long time since he had treated the snake's injuries. Originally, when he saw the big snake's astonishing combat power, Dong Xi thought that the big snake did not need any further treatment. She had not expected it to be an empty shell.

!!

Dong Xi's wood spiritual energy entered the snake's body through his scales. After going around the snake's meridians, she found the location of the poison.

In the beginning, Dong Xi only knew how to use wood spiritual Qi to calm Su Cheng's violent spiritual power. During this process, Dong Xi's spiritual Qi would consume a small part of the poison. Even if it was only a small part, it would make Su Cheng feel much better.

However, this time, Dong Xi had a magical idea. She wanted to turn the wood spiritual energy into the shape of a dagger.

Dong Xi tried to cut the black poison and found that she could cut it open.

Dong Xi's eyes lit up, and she immediately continued to cut at the poison.

In the beginning, Dong Xi did not dare to cut off too much, afraid that she would not be able to clean it up. She could only cut off a thin piece, then wrapped the poison with wood spiritual energy and pulled it out of Su Cheng's meridians.

Dong Xi was still very self-aware and did not dare to guide these fierce toxins into her body. The moment the toxins left Su Cheng's body, Dong Xi cut off the connection with the spiritual energy.

While she was still feeling proud of herself, Su Cheng suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood.

Blood splattered on Dong Xi's clothes.

Her beige clothes were instantly stained with red, like the red plum in winter.

Dong Xi was stunned. When she came back to his senses, she immediately said, "How is it? Are you alright?"

Su Cheng's vertical pupils were not as pleasant anymore. Instead, they were a little unfocused.

Hearing Dong Xi's words, Su Cheng's eyes focused again.

"I'm fine," Su Cheng said and shook his head.

Dong Xi looked at the mess on the ground and felt that she had caused big trouble. She said, "You're already like this, and you still say you're fine?"

Su Cheng was indeed fine. This girl had cleared some of the poison and the spiritual energy that was originally used to suppress the poison was immediately released.

He vomited blood because his blood was boiling, but Su Cheng was a big snake. He really did not care about this little bit of blood.

Su Cheng used a cleaning spell to clean up the blood on the ground and Dong Xi's clothes. Dong Xi hesitated for a moment before taking out the vitality supplement pill and throwing it to the snake. He also told the snake to rest well and come back five days later.

After leaving, Dong Xi did not believe Su Cheng's words. She took out the jade slip and paid attention to the news of the Masked Moon Sect and Beast Trainer Sect.

At this moment, there were very few Sword Sect disciples who took on missions on the Jade slip, which gave many rogue cultivators the opportunity.

Dong Xi sent an anonymous message.

[Who killed these sect disciples? (If your message makes sense, you can get a low-grade spirit stone, Five Kill Temple will distribute it.)]

As soon as this message appeared, everyone replied frantically.

Even if a low-grade spirit stone was thrown at the faces of these geniuses, they wouldn't even look at it. However, when it was given to this jade slip, it was a different story.

Who could reject gossip and still get paid?

[Hey, OP! The eight great system-allocated sects needed to be ranked again, and no one could do it cleanly! They're just killing each other!]

[Previous post, don't talk nonsense! Our Masked Moon Sect won't do such things!]

[Our Ningtian Sect won't either!]

[Speaking of the Ningtian Sect, I've heard that the Sect Master of the Ningtian Sect spent a lot of money to organize a gathering for their disciples. Did they find something?]

[Are there any disciples of the Ningtian Sect who can come out and say something?]

[The disciples of the Ningtian Sect have indeed gathered their souls, but I don't know about the rest.]

[The Earth Fiend Valley hasn't made any moves recently. Could they be preparing some big move behind our backs?]

Dong Xi saw that no matter what these people said, they did not mention the Masked Moon Sect and immediately changed the topic.

[Who can tell us how the enmity between the Masked Moon Sect and the Beast Trainer Sect was resolved?]

As soon as Dong Xi started the conversation, someone else immediately followed.

[I know about this. I'm from the Masked Moon Sect. In the past few days, the Beast Trainer Sect has been coming to our Masked Moon Sect frequently. It seems that they have compensated the Elder with a lot of things.]

Dong Xi continued to lead the way.

[Didn't you say that this matter is related to the demon race?]

That person immediately replied.

[What demon race? It's just an excuse.]

Dong Xi heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that demon commander Su Cheng was not mentioned. She took the storage bag and immediately went to the Five Kills Temple in the county town to deposit some spirit stones. He would use them to repay this group of enthusiastic people.

Chapter 224 Why Could He Be Sweating?

On the way back, Dong Xi also went to the shop that he always went to and ate a bowl of smoothie. Dong Xi saw the boss standing by the counter, looking at the jade slip with a cold expression and solemnly writing something.

However, just as she finished writing a line of words, fine sweat appeared on the boss's forehead, blue veins popped out, and his eyes were bloodshot.

Dong Xi knew that this boss was very wrong.

The boss was an ice-type cultivator, how could he sweat? And he seemed to be very anxious.

Dong Xi did not know why, but after thinking about it, she took out an Ice Cold Pill and handed it to the boss.

Hong Wei was stunned when he saw the pill in the hands of the girl who often came here. She looked at the man and said, "Uncle, you seem to be very hot. This is a Ice Cold Pill, it's for you."

Hong Wei took the pill and looked at it with a complicated expression.

At this moment, someone walked into the shop and shouted, "Boss! A big bowl of smoothie."

Hong Wei did not seem to hear him. His whole body seemed to be frozen, and his eyes were out of focus, as if his mind was wandering in space. The nearby customers called him again, but found that the boss was still sitting in the same place.

This customer was not a good-tempered person either. He walked up to the counter and slapped it.

“Are you deaf?” the guest shouted. “Then don’t open a shop! I’ve called you so many times, but you didn’t respond!”

Dong Xi looked over and saw the boss standing up.

The boss’s face was like shattered ice. When the customer saw the boss’s cold eyes, he was also frightened. He wanted to continue to curse, but he swallowed his words.

However, Hong Wei did not quarrel with the customer because of this. He said, “What do you want to eat?”

The guest stammered, “Big... A big bowl of smoothie.”

Dong Xi saw that the two of them did not get into a conflict, so she lowered her head and started eating the smoothie again.

Although Dong Xi was not afraid of being provoked, eating a large bowl of delicious smoothies in the summer would still be very refreshing, as if she had been reborn.

After eating, Dong Xi was just about to leave when he noticed that the spiritual Qi around the boss behind the counter was a little off.

This was the downtown area. Dong Xi took out a jade slip to contact the county guards and wanted to run away.

But at this moment, he heard the boss's anxious voice.

"I can't write anymore," Wei Nan said. "I'm useless. 9,999, what's next?"

When Dong Xi, who was about to run away, heard this, she stopped, her face full of question marks.

What? This uncle was a math enthusiast?

Dong Xi retracted her outstretched foot. After thinking for a moment, she turned around and walked toward the boss.

Dong Xi might not be able to do it in a fight, but in mathematics, Dong Xi was a young girl who had been beaten up by three years of college entrance examination simulations. She was confident in this.

"Uncle," Dong Xi said.

Hong Wei's mind was in a mess. He was thinking about what came after 9,999, and at the same time, he wondered why he was so useless. He did not even know what came after 9,999.

Dong Xi's sudden shout was like the creation of the world, clearing up Hong Wei's chaotic mind.

Hong Wei let go of his head and looked at the little girl in front of him. The smile on the little girl's face was the same as when she bought smoothies.

Seeing Hong Wei raise his head, Dong Xi heaved a sigh of relief. If he could raise his head, it meant that he could hear her voice. This way, he could still be saved. Dong Xi was afraid that the boss would be stuck at a dead end again, so she quickly said, "10,000! Uncle, after 9,999 is 10,000!"

When Hong Wei heard Dong Xi's words, he was stunned and somewhat lost in thought. He muttered to himself, "10,000... 10,000..."

Dong Xi stood in front of Hong Wei and watched as he took out another empty jade slip. He wrote from the beginning as he recited, "One, two, three..."

Dong Xi also did not know what was going on with the boss. Although there was only one step between a genius and a madman, she had never seen anyone go crazy from counting. Soon, the guards of the county rushed over, but the boss was still focused on writing the numbers.

Dong Xi immediately stepped forward and took out the waist token that signified she was Ningtian Sect's direct disciple. Dong Xi said, "This boss seems to have a particularly serious Mental Demon. I just noticed that the spiritual energy around him seemed to be a little violent, so I called you guys over."

When these guards saw the waist token, their initial disdain immediately turned into respect.

“We’ll take him away immediately. We won’t disturb the other Fellow Daoists,” a guard said.

With that, the guards prepared to step forward immediately, but Dong Xi stretched out her hand to stop them. Dong Xi said, “Don’t be anxious. This Fellow Daoist seems to be carrying some treasure that can suppress the spiritual energy turbulence. He should know his own condition. Let’s take a look first.”

Chapter 225 10,000

There was such a strange scene on the streets of the county town. A group of law-enforcement officers and a young girl stood in front of the shop, watching the owner inside writing the numbers.

“9,994... 9,995...” the owner mumbled as he wrote.

Dong Xi looked at how much effort the boss was putting in and wished she could teach all the mathematics knowledge she had learned in her previous life to guy. This way, it would be faster.

Slowly, the number reached 9,999 again. The owner’s mood fluctuations were very obvious. Every number he wrote seemed to use all his strength, and he was on the verge of going berserk.

!!

Dong Xi immediately reacted and jumped onto the counter. He held the owner's hand and used all her strength to make the owner write numbers on the jade slip.

'1,000.'

"Bang!"

The powerful spirit energy wave knocked Dong Xi over, and the tables and chairs in the room were in a mess.

Fortunately, the law-enforcement officers had already made preparations and set up an array around the shop, which gave the other onlookers a chance to escape.

Dong Xi supported herself against the wall and stood up shakily. All the panic and anxiety on the owner's face had disappeared.

The boss sat down cross-legged and returned to his cold appearance, but he seemed more transparent than before.

The owner was about to advance.

Such a thought suddenly appeared in Dong Xi's mind. She subconsciously sat cross-legged on the ground and began to comprehend. The temperature around Dong Xi dropped bit by bit.

Dong Xi had just entered a meditative state when a force instantly blew him out of the room. This time, Dong Xi flew very far away.

However, when she landed, it was very gentle. Dong Xi was jolted awake and looked at the elders who were rushing over as well as the Tribulation Lightning that was faintly gathering in the sky.

Dong Xi immediately sucked in a breath of cold air. From this situation, the Lightning Tribulation should be from the Golden Core to the Nascent Soul stage? Fortunately, Dong Xi had been rescued. If she was still inside, she would probably be reborn again after the first Lightning Tribulation. However, a person with late Golden Core cultivation was trapped by mere numbers? And it even became a Mental Demon? Dong Xi could not figure it out no matter how hard she tried.

However, Dong Xi thought of her inner demon, who had also solved hundreds of math problems. It was normal for her to be trapped by numbers. It was reasonable for it to exist. This was very reasonable.

The clouds of Tribulation Lightning in the sky grew thicker and thicker, and there were even faint electric arcs. This was the first time Dong Xi had seen Tribulation Lightning.

Previously, Dong Xi had seen thunder and lightning, but it had not been so loud. Dong Xi couldn't help but wonder if the owner could really withstand it.

While Dong Xi was thinking, Hong Wei flew out of the shop and faced the Lightning Tribulation.

The ice sword in Hong Wei's hand flashed with white light. The lightning in the air seemed to be provoked and the power that had been accumulated for a long time was finally used.

Hong Wei took out a bronze mirror from his storage ring, which should be a defensive magic weapon.

However, a bolt of lightning struck down and the magical weapon shattered. Hong Wei took out a black banner again.

Dong Xi watched as Hong Wei took out one treasure after another to resist the lightning tribulation. Dong Xi felt her heart ache.

So many treasures had been destroyed! Her heart ached! Even though it was not something that Dong Xi possessed, she still felt heartache. This was a waste of a treasure!

Dong Xi could not help but think that no matter how powerful the Lightning Tribulation was, it was still lightning. Lightning was produced in the clouds where the convection current was strong. Above the clouds was positive charge, and below was a negative charge, so the middle of the clouds became a potential difference. When the potential difference reached a certain level, it would produce lightning...

If she could give the owner an insulated protective suit and a lightning rod...

Dong Xi seriously thought about the possibility, but after thinking for a long time, she still could not think of such material in the cultivation world. The Lightning Tribulation in the sky began to dissipate.

Wei Hong's hair had been blown up. He had obviously been electrocuted.

Hong Wei opened his mouth, and a puff of smoke came out.

However, he seemed to be in a good state of mind. In this case, Dong Xi felt that this Lightning Tribulation was nothing special.

It was not as torturous as those numbers.

The sect elder cupped his fists at Hong Wei and said, "Congratulations, Hong Wei!"

Hong Wei immediately returned the greeting and looked around. Finally, he looked at Dong Xi. Hong Wei stepped on the ice sword and flew to Dong Xi.

"Thank you, Fellow Daoist," said Hong Wei.

Although Hong Wei's age and qualifications were much higher than Dong Xi's, she had helped Hong Wei solve the demon in his heart. Hong Wei also sincerely cupped his fists to Dong Xi and made a greeting of equals.

"Senior, you're too polite. I'm just..." Dong Xi immediately cupped her fists.

Dong Xi had wanted to say that she was being a busybody, but to this Senior, it did not seem like she was being a busybody, right?