

Above All 471

Chapter 471 The True Meaning of Death

The people of the Fire Tribe looked at the outside world and said excitedly.

“I’m finally out. I can finally see the outside world!”

“If possible, I still want to go back to my hometown to take a look.”

“I heard that there’s a kind of fiery red flower in my hometown that’s especially beautiful.”

...

Dong Xi wanted to ask where the Fire Tribe’s hometown was and if they wanted to go together.

However, as soon as Dong Xi turned around, she saw that everyone behind her was like a summer halo, disappearing with a wave of her hand.

Dong Xi was stunned. Her eyes were a little wet. They were all fine just now. Why... Did they have to be like this? It was as if a movie had come to an end.

The red faces of the Fire Tribe members were still filled with excitement. Slowly, it began to blur. The Patriarch seemed to have known everything. He smiled at Dong Xi and waved his hand, as if telling Dong Xi to continue forward.

When the Fire Tribe disappeared, only Dong Xi and the others were left on the originally lively mountain.

Long Wei was the first to say, "Umm... What's going on?"

Everyone shook their heads. No one understood.

Yu Wei asked again, "Are the people of the Fire Tribe still alive?"

"They are," replied Dong Xi.

A person would die three times in their life.

The first time was when there were no signs of life and one died from a biological standpoint.

The second time was a funeral. Family and friends came to attend and reminisce about the person's past. This was the death of society.

The third time, no one would remember this person anymore. That would be the real death.

This was probably what the Fire Tribe Patriarch meant when he gave the box to Dong Xi.

The chief of the Fire Tribe tried his best to leave behind traces of the Fire Tribe from tens of thousands of years ago.

Long Wei said, "That really scared me. It's fine as long as they're alive. I saw that they seemed to be projections just now. Who knows? They might be living in some corner right now!"

The originally heavy atmosphere instantly relaxed a lot after hearing Long Wei's words.

"Come, let's go down and see if there's still a flood and if the volcano will erupt."

When everyone heard this, they all laughed. Only Yu Wei and a few others did not know what Dong Xi and the others were laughing about.

The snow on the volcano had already melted. After going down the mountain, he realized that the journey was not quite the same as he remembered.

Even the terrain and everything were different from what he remembered.

The only thing that had not changed... was that lake.

Dong Xi stood by the lake, looking at the small village by the lake, the fishing boats on the lake, and the girls singing songs.

Not only was Dong Xi silent, Long Wei and the others were the same.

This lake had only been dug a few days ago, and it had already grown such a big willow tree!

On the contrary, Yu Wei and the others saw the clear lake water and jumped in excitedly. Yu Wei said excitedly, "It's so great to finally come down here! It's been too hot in the Fire Tribe these past few days. My skin's almost cooked. It's finally normal now."

Tie Zhu and the others also followed into the water. Shangguan Yun'er accompanied Dong Xi.

Dong Xi looked at Shangguan Yun'er and said, "Madam, shall we go greet the locals?"

Shangguan Yun'er nodded. At this point, no matter what Dong Xi said, Shangguan Yun'er would agree.

The two of them entered the village. Three women were working. When they saw someone coming, they were very surprised.

One of the younger women said, "A guest has arrived!"

Only then did the other two raise their heads to look at Dong Xi and Shangguan Yun'er.

Seeing that it was indeed a stranger, the three of them stood up.

Dong Xi walked over and maintained a polite distance. Dong Xi said, "Sisters, my wife and my companion passed by this place and are in need of directions, so we wanted to ask for directions."

When the three of them heard this, they immediately laughed. The young woman said, "Where do you want to go?"

Dong Xi did not know where to go. After thinking for a moment, she said, "Do you know where the nearest city is?"

The three father and daughter laughed. A slightly older woman pointed at the gap between the two mountains and said, "Go out from there and head east. After crossing a mountain, you will see the city."

After Dong Xi expressed her gratitude, she brought Shangguan Yun'er back to the lakeside to look for Tie Zhu and the others.

Tie Zhu and the others were all shirtless in the lake. Shangguan Yun'er turned her head in embarrassment.

Dong Xi did not even bother to look at them. She took out the map drawn by the Shangguan Patriarch before she came in from her storage ring.

Although the drawing was a little simple, at least the direction was clear.

Only then did Dong Xi discover in astonishment that the place where Shangguan Patriarch had entered back then was the lake that Dong Xi had dug out with her men?

Shangguan Patriarch entered the Secret Realm around 1,000 years ago.

1,000 years ago... Dong Xi was not even in this world yet.

Dong Xi guessed that the spacetime here was chaotic.

Chapter 472 Was It in the Same Time Period

Was the lake that Dong Xi was currently in the same time period as the lake that Shangguan Patriarch was in?

Dong Xi put away the map. She memorized everything drawn on the map and then called the people who were still in the lake up.

“Let’s go,” said Dong Xi.

Two of them were a little unhappy when they heard this. However, these people thought that Dong Xi was the one who had broken the restriction of the Fire Tribe. Even if they were unhappy, they did not dare to say anything.

One of them whispered, “We’ve only been in the water for a while. Why are you leaving so quickly?”

“That’s right. We’ve been in the Fire Tribe for so long. We’re just relaxing.”

After Dong Xi heard this, she looked at the two of them. When they saw her looking over, they immediately shut their mouths.

“Now that we’ve left the Fire Tribe, it’s time for us to part ways,” said Dong Xi.

Dong Xi knew what she was capable of, so she could not care less about those who had no relationship with her.

Yu Wei was hired by Dong Xi and had already signed a contract. Dong Xi did not know the rest of the people. What if they backstabbed her at the critical moment?

Those who thought Dong Xi was strong and wanted to follow her to pick up the loot did not expect to be chased away so quickly.

They immediately started talking.

“Fellow Daoist, we’re all outsiders. We need to band together to deal with the natives here.”

“That’s right, Fellow Daoist. We’ll listen to you. We’ll do whatever you say.”

Some people even berated the two people who had spoken earlier.

“You two idiots, hurry up and apologize!”

...

Dong Xi immediately stopped everyone. She said, “Stop it. Actually, it’s not your fault. It’s my problem... I’ve been in the mountains for a long time. I’m afraid of society. When there are too many people, I’m uncomfortable. I’m even more uncomfortable talking to strangers...”

When the others heard this, they were stunned. Shangguan Yun'er recalled the way Dong Xi and the villagers asked for directions, but she did not feel uncomfortable at all!

Since Dong Xi had already said that, the others could not be thick-skinned and continue to follow. They could only leave one after another.

Seeing that he had already left, Dong Xi turned to look at Tie Zhu and said, "Senior Brother, where do you want to go?"

Tie Zhu waved his hand and said, "Don't talk to me. I'm scared too."

Dong Xi was speechless.

Dong Xi looked at Tie Zhu's serious face and could not help but laugh. She said speechlessly, "I didn't do that to get rid of the others."

Tie Zhu smiled and said, "I can remember. The little monk of Thunder Sound Temple and you are like brothers. If you are afraid, I'm afraid there are no normal people in this world."

Dong Xi did not mind Tie Zhu's teasing and said, "Let's go. Don't forget what we're here for."

When Dong Xi said this, everyone's expression immediately turned serious.

That's right, everyone came in to look for opportunities and treasures. It had been almost ten days since they came, but they had found nothing...

Therefore, it was time to hurry up.

Dong Xi waved her hand and took out a flying magic tool. When everyone saw Dong Xi take out a magic tool, they all realized that they could use spiritual power now.

"You can use spiritual power now?" asked Long Wei. "Are we out of the restricted area?"

Cui Liu looked at the spiritual energy in his hand and said happily, "We can really use it now! We should be already out."

Cui Liu was in the late Foundation Establishment stage. If he could use spiritual power, he would be fine in an instant.

"It seems like there shouldn't be any problems for the time being. Let's go to the city first."

Where there were many people, there would be many disputes, but there would also be a lot of news. It was much better than everyone being aimless here.

Not long after everyone sat on their flying magic tools and left, the small fishing village by the lake, the village women, and the fishing boats instantly disappeared.

At this moment, Dong Xi heard Songsong's cry in her mind.

Dong Xi was stunned. Songsong rarely acted like this. Could it be that Da Niu was stirring up trouble again?

Dong Xi said worriedly in her mind, "Songsong, what's wrong?"

"There are illusions everywhere here, so be careful," Songsong said.

Dong Xi was very surprised this time. She thought that after coming out of so many small worlds, she had finally arrived at the Secret Realm. She did not expect Songsong to say that this place was filled with illusions.

Furthermore, Dong Xi did not even notice these illusions. The illusions were so strong?

"This lake and the mountain are all illusions?" Dong Xi asked.

“Not all of them. I don’t understand. Some of them are true, and some are fake,” said Songsong.

It was both real and fake, and it was even more confusing.

After a moment, Songsong said again, “Little Xi, you have to be careful. These illusions are very powerful. If you get lost in here, you won’t be able to get out.”

Chapter 473 A Ghost?

Since Songsong had warned Dong Xi, she would naturally be more careful.

“Songsong, I understand. Don’t worry,” Dong Xi said.

Not only did Dong Xi pay attention to it, but she also told Tie Zhu about the illusion.

Finally, they arrived at the city on the map. After flying for a whole day, they understood that everything in the loop was just a miniature version.

This city was much bigger than the city in the small world that Dong Xi and the others had come from. The people who entered the city had long lines to pay the spirit stones to enter the city.

Dong Xi looked over and saw a few people holding umbrellas.

No, they were not human either... These few did not have any shadows or legs. They seemed to be floating on the ground.

Were these people ghosts? Could it be an illusion?

Dong Xi fell into deep thought. There was no one here who could help Dong Xi resolve her doubts.

Everyone paid the spirit stones and entered the city.

After entering the city, they looked around aimlessly. Only Dong Xi walked forward with a clear goal. She came to the front of the few people holding umbrellas. Dong Xi cupped his fists and said, "Fellow Daoists, please slow down."

When they heard Dong Xi's words, they were also very puzzled.

Since ancient times, humans and ghosts had different paths, so ghosts rarely communicated with humans.

They turned around and saw Dong Xi's warm smile.

One of the scholars said, "Fellow Daoist, is there something you need?"

Dong Xi shook his head and said embarrassedly, "Nothing, it's just... I wonder if you guys came from the Ghost Realm?"

Scholar looked at his companion and nodded, "That's right, we did come from the Ghost Realm."

Dong Xi scratched her head clumsily, a simple smile on her face. No matter how one looked at it, she looked silly.

Dong Xi said, "I have a Senior Sister who used to be very good to me. Later, something unexpected happened and she became a ghost cultivator. Since then, I haven't had the chance to see her. Now that I have seen you guys, I get a feeling of familiarity, so I want to come and greet you."

The guard on the faces of the scholar and the others relaxed a little. The scholar said, "What is your Senior Sister's name? When I return later, I'll convey your longing to her if I see her."

"Ying Die," said Dong Xi with a smile.

Scholar and the others were slightly stunned. Scholar said, "Adept Ying Die is your Senior Sister? Tell me, when did she become a ghost?"

"It should be two years ago," Dong Xi thought for a moment and said.

“That’s right, Fellow Daoist. I wonder if you have a token?” the scholar said. “When we get back, we will definitely help you hand it over to Adept Ying Die.”

...

Dong Xi gave them a wooden sword. There were many such swords in the Sword Sect, so it was not rare.

In just a few short sentences, the relationship between Dong Xi and the ghost cultivators had become much closer.

Dong Xi also knew that this scholar was called Mu Ru. Mu Ru coughed lightly and said, “Fellow Daoist, can you temporarily put away the fire spiritual energy on your body? We have a Yin cold body...”

Upon hearing Mu Ru’s words, Dong Xi instantly understood and immediately withdrew her Fire spiritual Qi.

In the past few days, it had become a habit for her to use fire spiritual energy outside.

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry. It was my negligence,” Dong Xi immediately said.

Shangguan Yun'er, Tie Zhu, and the others saw Dong Xi talking to a few people who were holding umbrellas and had no legs. Tie Zhu and the others were very worried.

"Junior Brother told us to be careful of the illusion," Tie Zhu said. "I think these people are more like the people in the illusion."

Long Wei said, "It shouldn't be. They are most likely... ghost cultivators."

Previously, when Dong Xi chased them away, Long Wei had shamelessly expressed that everyone had been a small team since they entered the Secret Realm, so they had advanced and retreated together. She had shamelessly brought Qing Niao with her to stay by everyone's side.

"What?" the others asked in surprise. "Ghost cultivator?"

Everyone's expression suddenly became unnatural. Shangguan Yun'er's face turned even paler.

Long Wei said, "That's right. I heard my father say that after some cultivators die, their divine souls will not be destroyed by chance, and they will become ghost cultivators. They can continue to cultivate... Every ghost cultivator would hold an umbrella, probably because they were afraid of the sun."

Of course, what made Long Wei the most certain was that these people were emitting a faint Yin Qi.

These people originally had Yin cold bodies, but Long Wei had a water spirit root, and he was born in Yin years, Yin months, and Yin days...It was also what these ghosts liked the most.

Long Wei touched his chest and sensed the protective mirror in his clothes. Long Wei immediately felt a sense of security.

If he had known this would happen, he would have listened to the old man and not come out to show off.

Seeing Dong Xi talking and laughing with those ghost cultivators, she could not possibly be selling Long Wei to them, right?

Dong Xi and Mu Ru traded their spirit breath, and Dong Xi returned to the crowd.

After Dong Xi's conversation, Dong Xi said, "Besides our group, this Secret Realm has an entrance to other worlds. Everyone, be careful."

Chapter 474 All the Treasures Will Come Later

Since ghost cultivators could enter this place, Dong Xi guessed that they could come from both the Beast Realm and the Demon Realm.

With the explanation from Long Wei just now, everyone frowned.

Cui Liu crossed his arms and said, "I haven't seen any treasures since I came in. There are so many opponents. It's not interesting at all."

Tie Zhu smiled and said, "Don't be anxious. From what we've seen before, we can see that this Secret Realm is not an ordinary Secret Realm. The owner of the Secret Realm should be a mighty figure with a very high cultivation base. Perhaps, the treasures will come later."

"That's right. Where are we going next?" Cui Liu nodded.

Dong Xi was also prepared. Dong Xi said, "Let's find a place to stay first. I want to refine pills."

Everyone said in surprise, "What? You want to... Refine pills?"

Only Tie Zhu was not surprised at all, because he had been surprised a long time ago.

Dong Xi shrugged and said helplessly, "I don't know how long I've been here. You people don't even bring Fasting Pills when you come out. Now that it's safe, if I don't refine more, I'll have to starve in the future!"

The Fasting Pill was a third-grade pill, so Dong Xi was at least a third-grade alchemist.

This really made them want to curry favor with her.

Dong Xi found a house and took out her pill furnace.

Dong Xi could have stopped borrowing the Earth Fire long ago, but the only drawback was that she could not keep up with the spiritual energy.

Of course, Dong Xi did not think about refining too many pills. Five or six bottles of pills should be enough.

Everyone stayed in the inn and saw that Dong Xi had not come out for three days.

Long Wei leaned against the window and looked at the neighboring room. Not long after, Shangguan Yun'er also opened the window to see if Dong Xi had come out of seclusion.

Long Wei smiled and said, "You two are really polite. You even want to sleep in separate rooms. Fellow Daoist Dong is good in every way, but he doesn't touch his wife. With such a beautiful wife, why don't you enjoy yourselves?"

Shangguan Yun'er frowned and said, "None of your business!"

Long Wei was not angry. He said, "It has nothing to do with me, it has nothing to do with me. I'm the most despicable one. Don't tell Fellow Daoist Dong."

After all, Long Wei wanted to be friends with Dong Xi.

No, more than friends. They had to be apprenticed to a master. Only a master-disciple relationship could last.

Coincidentally, Dong Xi opened the door at this time. Hearing Long Wei's words, she said, "What? Don't tell me what?"

Long Wei coughed lightly and immediately said, "Nothing. I'm just praising you."

Shangguan Yun'er glanced at Long Wei, but Shangguan Yun'er did not say anything.

Tie Zhu walked out and said, "Junior Brother, you've finally come out. If you hadn't come out, I would've called for you. I heard from others that there will be a temple fair in the north of the city tomorrow afternoon."

"Everyone?" Dong Xi asked in surprise. "What if I don't go?"

Tie Zhu was stunned when he heard this.

"I don't know. Those people didn't say anything." Tie Zhu came back to his senses.

“Alright, we’ll see tomorrow,” Dong Xi said with a smile.

She had to go. If she did not follow the setting of the Secret Realm, he would gain nothing in this Secret Realm.

Dong Xi did not know what Senior Tie Zhu meant when he said he had to go until noon the next day.

It was just noon, and before anyone had time to think about whether they should go or not, the scene changed instantly.

She stood in front of a tall temple, which had 81 steps.

Dong Xi stood in the crowd and found that she was surrounded by strangers.

Dong Xi felt fine, but she could not find Tie Zhu and the others.

Perhaps not all of these people were cultivators. There should be natives in the city. Everyone looked at the temple with devout expressions.

It was because of this that Dong Xi was able to instantly recognize the locals and outsiders when she looked around.

Just as Dong Xi was about to look for Senior Brother Tie Zhu and the others, she heard someone say, "Line up and offer incense."

Upon hearing this, Dong Xi and the others were pushed into the queue by the natives.

Every time anyone wanted to leave, they would be pushed back by the natives. The native said, "Don't run around. That's disrespectful to the gods."

Dong Xi did not move. Instead, she took out her communication jade slip and sent a message to Tie Zhu and the others, telling them to line up and meet up after they left.

Shangguan Yun'er and the others were not as nervous as before when they found that they could still contact each other using their communication jade slips.

After all, her cultivation was low, and she was still so passive. Anyone would feel very uneasy.

The line slowly moved forward. The people at the back of the line were already losing their patience.

A person wanted to leave, but was immediately stopped by the natives. This person was instantly furious.

“Can I not offer incense?” the man asked. “If you want to line up, then line up. I don’t want to!”

The native immediately said, “You can’t disrespect the gods!”

Chapter 475 Who Dares to Stop Me

When the man heard the natives say this, he became even more furious. He shouted, “What bullsh*t God, I want to leave, who dare to stop me?!”

After saying that, this person waved his hand and cast a spell. However, just as it was about to hit the native, the spell instantly disappeared.

The natives immediately knelt on the ground and said piously, “God bless us!”

The cultivator who had just attacked was also illuminated by the light from the temple and instantly disappeared.

When Dong Xi saw this scene, her heart skipped a beat. Even if the cultivators who came here were not very high in cultivation, they had to be at least Nascent Soul cultivators to kill someone like this.

Just a beam of light was already so powerful. Who were these natives worshipping?

Could he be the owner of this Secret Realm?

Dong Xi pondered as she followed the group.

The first thing they saw upon entering the temple was the huge incense burner.

Behind the incense burner was a misty mist. It was impossible to see what was behind it. One could only see the appearance of some eaves.

A native stepped forward and kowtowed three times and nine times before offering an incense stick.

The misty smoke could not hide the determination in the eyes of the natives. The natives mumbled something, but no matter how hard Dong Xi tried, she could not hear what the natives said clearly.

Soon, they arrived at Dong Xi. Dong Xi imitated the actions of the aborigines and began to burn incense.

However, just as the incense stick was inserted into the incense burner, the originally hazy smoke suddenly rose into the blue clouds, emitting a faint golden light.

Before Dong Xi could react, the surrounding aborigines immediately went forward and kowtowed to Dong Xi. The natives shouted, "Holy Child!"

Dong Xi, “??”

What was going on? Dong Xi did not even know who they were worshiping here, but she suddenly became the Holy Child?

Dong Xi was invited into the palace. She discovered that everyone was paying their respects to a middle-aged man holding an incense burner.

Dong Xi looked at the statue. The strangest thing was that she could not remember it even though she had seen it.

It was as if this memory did not exist at all.

A black-robed man wearing a mask bowed respectfully. Dong Xi imitated the native and said excitedly, “I’m really the Holy Child? Heavens! How could such a good thing fall into my hands? I wonder what the Holy Child wants to do? I’m willing to serve the Gods.”

When the black-robed man heard this, he looked at Dong Xi in surprise.

Dong Xi even heard the man in black whisper, “That’s not right. According to the divine decree of the Gods, the Holy Child is an outsider!”

The man in black did not understand at all, but the incense was indeed like a divine order. It suddenly soared into the sky, and there was also a golden light.

When Dong Xi heard these words, a cunning look flashed across her eyes.

“Holy Son, please go to the back and wait for the ceremony to begin,” said the black-robed man.

Dong Xi followed behind the man. This hall was indeed very similar to the Eastern Continent’s style. It was different from the Void Sea. It seemed that this God was from the Eastern Continent!

However, she did not know if this God was really capable or if he was just fooling people...

After the attendant left, Dong Xi was the only one left in the temple.

Dong Xi looked at the back hall, which was much smaller than the front hall. There was still a very large statue. After thinking for a moment, Dong Xi went forward and knelt on the praying mat.

It was still the same as before. It was not a problem to be respectful to a senior.

Outside the hall, the black-clothed man also started to ponder as he watched Dong Xi kneeling before the statue.

This person... Perhaps she was a native.

At this moment, Dong Xi, who was kneeling, started to think wildly. She thought about how the believers outside were so fanatical. Perhaps their wishes would come true?

Should Dong Xi also try?

At the thought of this, Dong Xi closed her eyes and began to mumble, "Believers are young and short. The Gods let believers grow taller... That's right, there's still Second Senior Brother's business. It'll get better and better. I hope Second Senior Brother can find the person he's looking for soon. There's also Eldest Senior Brother. I hope Eldest Senior Brother can pay off his debts as soon as possible."

It was unknown how long Dong Xi had been muttering, but she had already blurted out all the people and things that she could think of. At this moment, someone walked in from outside.

The person who came in said, "Holy Child, the messenger invites you to participate in the ceremony."

Dong Xi nodded, stood up, and followed him to the square.

Then, they watched in confusion as the black-robed man inserted three incense sticks as thick as his arms into the incense burner. After muttering for a long time, an invisible door finally appeared in front of everyone.

Dong Xi looked at everything. Although she was calm on the surface, she was already shocked on the inside.

Good heavens, there's a door here. Could this be the entrance to the Secret Realm?