

Above All 481

Chapter 481 Keep an Eye on Him

Although it was understandable, she did not know if those feathers were swept away by the vortex or if Da Niu plucked them himself.

Dong Xi frowned as she pondered. Da Niu had also woken up. He stood in Dong Xi's hand and shook his head. He had just taken two steps when he fell down again.

Dong Xi sized Da Niu up seriously, but she still did not notice any changes.

Had he really encountered an opportunity? The Big Snake had never deceived Dong Xi, so there must be a chance.

However, from the looks of it, Da Niu seemed to have obtained this opportunity, right?

Dong Xi directly placed Da Niu back into the Demon Beast Pouch and said, "Songsong, keep an eye on him. If there's anything wrong, tell me immediately."

Songsong obediently agreed to come down.

Only then did Dong Xi enter the battlefield. The vortex had just ended here, and the water was a little muddy.

The war flags and swords made the place even heavier.

Dong Xi walked forward and pulled out the battle flag. There were still some marks left on it.

There is a big word, but there is only half of it.

Dong Xi looked at the big words and guessed that it should be 'Sang'.

A person with the surname 'Sang'? Dong Xi had never heard of him, let alone know him.

The dim light shone into the sea, and Dong Xi immediately noticed what was reflecting the light.

Dong Xi took another two steps forward and picked up the items from the ground.

With the help of seawater, the soil on it was washed away, revealing the original appearance of the item.

So it was a conch that looked like a horn.

Dong Xi felt a little annoyed, so she took the conch and blew on it.

The melodious voice spread far away, and even Shangguan Yun'er and Long Wei heard it.

The two of them had also arrived near the restriction, but they were unable to enter. Of course, other than Shangguan Yun'er and Long Wei, no one else could enter.

At this moment, the battle flag in Dong Xi's hand also lit up.

The broken words on the flag seemed to have been filled up, and the golden light revealed a border.

The restriction also disappeared, and the palace that had sunk under the cliff rose up. A line of words also appeared in the water.

[Sangdai Camp has been activated. Everyone, choose your camp. If you rise or fall, you will rise or fall together!]

When this line of words appeared, Dong Xi also put away the battle flag.

Dong Xi's guess was correct. The owner of this Secret Realm loved faction battles.

There were many natives here who came in with her. She did not know which camp these natives belonged to.

While Dong Xi was thinking, Tie Zhu and the others were frantically sending messages in the group.

[Did everyone see that? What is this Sangdai Camp? Does anyone know? Should we join?]

Long Wei immediately sent a message to express his stance.

[I saw it. Where did Fellow Daoist Dong go? Let's see what Fellow Daoist Dong says.]

Shangguan Yun'er sent a message.

[Where my husband is, I will be there!]

Yu Wei sent a message with some doubt.

[What if Sang Dai is from the villain camp?]

Shangguan Yun'er immediately sent a message.

[In that case, my husband and I will be the villains.]

...

When Dong Xi saw these messages, she immediately sent a message to the group.

[I forgot to tell everyone that the flag of Sangdai Camp is in my hands, but I don't know how to join either.]

Tie Zhu and the others immediately told Dong Xi that the restriction was gone. Dong Xi immediately sent a message in the group.

[Hurry up and come down. There are still some things here. If you're late, they'll be gone.]

Dong Xi did not care about these spirit herbs, but they were still pretty good for Wei and the others.

Dong Xi planned to go further to take a look, but she did not know that as she left, the map in the crystal palace was also expanding bit by bit.

Not long after, another line of words appeared in front of everyone.

[Caowei Camp has been activated. Everyone, choose your camp...]

It was likely that someone among the cultivators who came with Dong Xi and the others had found the battle flag. Many of these people did not accept Dong Xi's employment, which meant that there were hidden dragons and crouching tigers here.

Then, two more camps were opened, the Sun Camp and the Meng Camp.

At this moment, the crystal palace suddenly began to spin. When it finally landed, it turned red.

There was a large word on the plaque of the palace: Sangdai.

The exit had already been sealed, and everyone who stayed behind had become Sangdai's camp.

Fortunately, Tie Zhu and the others were there.

Everyone found a place and began to discuss their plans with the jade slips. Everyone in the group spoke one after another.

[What should we do now? The exit has been sealed.]

[What's the situation in this faction? Are we going to war with the other factions?]

...

Dong Xi thought the same. After all, the war flag was picked up from the ancient battlefield.

Before anyone could be too confused, they received the first order.

[If you want to do something well, you must first sharpen your weapon. Choose either defensive equipment or offensive equipment. The first to refine a supreme-grade spirit weapon wins.]

Oh, so it's a refining task...

Chapter 482 Artifact Refining in the Water

Dong Xi knew very well that she was not good at refining weapons, so she could only look at Long Wei and Cui Liu honestly.

Long Wei said unhappily at this time, "What lousy instructions! Refining weapons underwater? What is that?! Furthermore, they even want a supreme-grade spirit weapon to qualify. If I had such a skill, my old master would rejoice! I wouldn't even be able to refine it on solid ground."

Dong Xi was silent. Fortunately, when Long Wei had been making a pretense, Dong Xi had not believed him. After all, Long Wei did not seem reliable.

Dong Xi looked at Cui Liu decisively. The Dwarf Race was famous for artifact crafting. In the entire cultivation world, the Dwarf Race had seven levels of artifact-crafting grandmasters.

Cui Liu noticed that Dong Xi was looking at him. Cui Liu pondered and said, "My race's refining method is very special. It requires a lot of water spiritual energy interference. I can't guarantee that I can refine a supreme-grade spirit weapon."

When Dong Xi heard this, she heaved a sigh of relief.

He could not guarantee it, but that meant that there was still hope.

"It's fine, Fellow Daoist Cui Liu. You can just try it out. What do you think we should refine?" Dong Xi said. "Is it defensive equipment or offensive equipment?"

Cui Liu thought for a moment and said, "It's better to refine offensive equipment. If I can refine a sword, I'll make myself bigger."

“Sure. What do you need?” Dong Xi nodded.

Cui Liu did not hesitate and directly told her all the materials he needed.

As an armament master, Long Wei naturally became Dong Xi’s priority. As Long Wei took out the items, he said, “Ever since we got into this Secret Realm, we didn’t get anything in here, but you made me lose so much first.”

Dong Xi said with a smile, “Fellow Daoist Long Wei, that’s not the case. Think about it carefully. Since this senior wants us to forge artifacts, it means that there must be ores here. However, we need to find them. Perhaps this senior is a grandmaster artifact craftsman. If anyone can obtain the inheritance left behind by him, that would really be amazing.”

Seeing Long Wei’s eyes light up, Dong Xi’s lips curled into a smile.

When it came to flattery, no one would dare to say that they were first if Dong Xi said that she was second.

Everyone had just entered and was still excited about this place. No one even thought of leaving.

Everyone began to explore the surroundings. Dong Xi had to help Cui Liu refine a supreme-grade spirit weapon, so he did not have time to search.

However, it did not matter. There were still cultivators who had spent so much money to hire.

These people also brought back a lot of ores for Dong Xi, enough for Cui Liu to refine.

Dong Xi saw Cui Liu continuously refining weapons, and the spiritual weapons on his body fluctuated too much.

Dong Xi took out a bottle of Spirit Restore Pills and handed it over. Dong Xi said, "Fellow Daoist Cui, what can I help you with?"

Cui Liu frowned and said, "The temperature of my fire spiritual energy is a little low. It's fine on land, but in the sea, it really can't melt the ore..."

Dong Xi thought of the three pill furnaces that had exploded because the temperature of the spiritual energy was too high...

"Let me try," said Dong Xi.

Cui Liu also knew that Dong Xi had a fire spirit root. Cui Liu nodded.

However, seeing Dong Xihuo melting the ore so easily, Cui Liu was stunned.

Dong Xi saw that the furnace was a little red and was afraid that it would explode. Dong Xi immediately said, "Fellow Cultivator Cui, do you think this is okay?"

When Cui Liu heard this, he came back to his senses and said, "That's enough."

After that, Cui Liu started to hammer the sword. Dong Xi was going to add fire to it. As they watched the sword slowly take shape, everyone started to get nervous.

In the beginning, it was very simple to shape, but the last part was the key.

Dong Xi did not dare to breathe too loudly at the side. At this moment, Dong Xi was treating herself as a hairdryer. She only needed to increase the fire. At other times, she would be obedient.

Cui Liu's hammering became faster and faster, with some rhythm.

In the end, the refinement was successful, but it was not a supreme-grade spirit weapon.

Cui Liu looked at the middle-grade spiritual weapon in his hand and was very excited. Cui Liu said, "The first time we cooperated, there was no tacit understanding. If we do it again, I have a feeling that it will work."

Seeing Cui Liu so confident, Dong Xi let out a sigh of relief.

A good Secret Realm had become a game of clearing levels. If they could not pass this level, they did not know what would happen later. If they were really trapped here, it would be a big problem.

“Fellow Daoist Cui Liu’s refining technique is really perfect,” said Dong Xi.

“Fellow Daoist Dong’s fire spiritual energy is also quite good,” Cui Liu said.

The two of them looked at each other. Dong Xi smiled and said, “Let’s not flatter each other.”

Cui Liu looked at Dong Xi and said, “Fellow Daoist Dong’s fire spiritual energy is still so hot in such a dense sea. It’s indeed powerful. I knew that Fellow Daoist Dong is an alchemist, but now it seems that Fellow Daoist Dong’s future in alchemy is limitless!”

Chapter 483 A Little Embarrassed

Cui Liu spoke very sincerely, making Dong Xi feel a little embarrassed.

Dong Xi thought that although the temperature of the fire spiritual qi was high in the past, it was not this strong.

It was most likely related to the medicinal bath in the Shangguan Residence, or it could be related to the trip to the Fire Tribe.

Su Cheng was right. No matter what happened in the end, Dong Xi had already obtained the biggest benefit of this Secret Realm.

After that, Dong Xi quietly cooperated with Cui Liu. This time, the two of them had a tacit understanding. Dong Xi was very experienced in controlling the fire.

Not long after, another weapon appeared.

At this moment, the temperature of the furnace had reached a terrifying level. Cui Liu was sweating as he stood at the side, but Dong Xi did not feel hot.

The two of them looked nervous. As Cui Liu finished quenching, the two of them instantly became excited.

"It's a success!" Cui Liu shouted.

When the temperature of the sword had dropped, Cui Liu handed it to Dong Xi.

Dong Xi sized him up seriously. Cui Liu said, "Hurry up and try."

Dong Xi nodded and said, "Alright."

Dong Xi picked up the sword and placed it in a groove in the palace. After a long time, a line of words appeared in the sea.

[Sangdai's camp is the first to refine a supreme-grade spirit weapon and is in the lead.]

At this moment, Dong Xi was standing in the palace and looking at the map. The rest of the cultivators had almost finished exploring the area.

One could clearly see that the map of Dong Xi and the others was in the shape of a moon. When they first arrived here, the canyon was one side of the moon.

Below the map was a table. There was a groove in the middle of the table, and in it was the longsword that they had just refined.

At this moment, a piece of the table protruded out. When she opened it, it seemed to be a scroll.

Dong Xi opened the scroll.

[To refine a weapon, one needs to have the weapon in their heart. When it is about to take shape, the refiner must have the best shape and effect of the weapon in their heart. Draw the weapon with the greatest power in their heart on the scroll as the content of the faction assessment. After three rounds of competition, think about how to write it.]

Dong Xi did not know anything about forging, so he gave the scroll to Cui Liu.

Cui Liu thought for a moment and drew the most powerful weapon he had ever seen on the scroll.

Then, he waited for the judgment.

Dong Xi took this opportunity to search the ancient battlefield again to see if there was any inspiration.

At noon on the third day, countless beams of light suddenly appeared in front of Dong Xi.

Dong Xi sat in the ruins and looked up. She saw the same beam of light rising from another direction.

It seemed like someone from another faction had refined a supreme-grade spirit weapon.

Four light figures appeared in the sky, each holding a magic tool. Dong Xi saw that one of the light figures had a very familiar magic tool. It seemed to be drawn by Cui Liu.

So they used these tools to determine the winner? Dong Xi had thought that they would have to personally go into battle.

Suddenly, Dong Xi saw someone holding a magic tool. Was that a Torrential Pear Blossom Needle?

Dong Xi was dumbfounded. Was this cheating?

As expected, with the addition of the Torrential Pear Blossom Needle and the spiritual energy, the light figure representing Dong Xi's side slowly fell into a disadvantage.

Dong Xi immediately ran towards the palace. When the others saw Dong Xi's golden protective barrier from afar, they immediately made way for her.

Dong Xi walked to the palace and saw Cui Liu with a guilty expression. Cui Liu said, "Fellow Daoist Dong, it's all my fault."

Dong Xi frowned and said, "What do you mean? It has nothing to do with you. This matter can only be blamed on the other side for not respecting martial ethics. Since they cheated, they can't blame me."

Cui Liu was stunned when he heard this. By the time he reacted, Dong Xi had already walked into the palace.

The rest of the people were unable to enter without Dong Xi's guidance. They could only watch Dong Xi from the outside, watching her as she pondered, wrote, and drew on the scroll.

In the end, Dong Xi clapped her hands, a smile on her face.

Long Wei was pacing back and forth in front of Tie Zhu. Tie Zhu could not stand it anymore and could only hide in his shell.

"Big Brother Tie Zhu, is Fellow Daoist Dong an alchemist?" Long Wei asked. "Don't tell me she knows how to forge artifacts?"

Tie Zhu opened the shell and said, "I don't know. She has a lot of secrets. Even if she told me that she's a demonic beast, I wouldn't think it's a problem."

Long Wei was stunned for a moment before saying, "I don't think there's a problem with it either."

After that, Long Wei shook his head and continued to look at Dong Xi.

At this moment, the cultivators who were digging for spirit plants in other places came back and looked at the sky quietly.

Finally, as another beam of light rose, everyone became nervous.

The faction that held the Torrential Pear Blossom Needle had turned into the Myriad Manifestation Umbrella. It was a weapon that looked like an umbrella, one equipped with many knives.

Dong Xi snorted coldly. Weapons were completely vulnerable in the face of sufficient firepower.

The weapons of the Sangdai Camp appeared together with the light and shadow. Everyone was silent when they saw it.

What item was this?

Chapter 484 Has It Become Defensive Task?

It looks like it's a black turtle.

Could it be that Sangdai's camp had already become defensive?

However, everyone was still too naive. Sangdai sat in her weapon, and not long after, a dazzling light gathered in the barrel.

With just one shot, the Myriad Manifestation Umbrella disappeared.

Everyone was shocked. They looked at Dong Xi in the palace. Everyone was thinking, this person... Where did it come from?

The people who were originally dissatisfied with Dong Xi now wished they could kneel down and shout 'long live'.

This operation made everyone feel much safer!

Dong Xi's eyes lit up when she saw that the tank was not bad. It was actually more powerful than she had imagined.

If there was a chance in the future, he could let the people of the Equipment Refining Sect try to refine it.

If she really succeeded, the status of the Ningtian Sect in the cultivation world would be raised.

Dong Xi did not know much about the principles of the tank, but it was fine. The cultivation world did not need to study explosives. They just needed to design a device that could gather spiritual energy and release it.

Dong Xi did not guess. After using the explosives given by the Shangguan Patriarch, he had some understanding in this aspect.

This was also Dong Xi's first attempt. It seemed that the effect was quite good.

With this, Dong Xi was very confident in her next work.

As for the other three camps, they were starting to be wary. This time, the other three camps handed in their papers very slowly.

Dong Xi did not panic at all. She sat at the top of the palace and looked at Long Wei beside her. Dong Xi said, "Can't you stop for a while? They both had tails, so why was the difference so huge?"

Long Wei thought that Dong Xi was talking about him and Shangguan Yun'er. However, Dong Xi was talking about Su Cheng, who had a tail and was still acting abstinently.

Long Wei came to Dong Xi's side and did not continue to sway. Long Wei said, "I was feeling anxious for you. Also, don't you think that these people are too slow??"

Dong Xi glared at Long Wei. Without waiting for Dong Xi to say anything, Shangguan Yun'er said, "Shut your mouth!"

Dong Xi looked at Shangguan Yun'er with satisfaction. Dong Xi said, "Don't worry. The slower they are, the more afraid they are. Besides, I'm very confident in what I've drawn."

After all, it was a combination of the essence of two worlds. Who would have thought of this?

“Let these people stall. We only have three days anyway,” Dong Xi continued.

Dong Xi said casually. However, she did not expect that the people from the other three camps would really drag it out until the last day.

When the light beam appeared in the sky again, Dong Xi retracted her spiritual energy.

Finally, it was time. If he dragged on, Dong Xi felt that he would break through soon.

The people from the Sun Camp seemed to be hidden weapon experts. This time, the Sun Camp drew a Peacock Feather Fan.

As for the other two camps, one was for defense, and the other was for a two-handed greatsword.

As soon as Sangdai’s magic tool appeared, the people from the other three camps immediately lost their confidence.

It was a strange magic tool that they had never seen before.

Dong Xi smiled but did not say anything. She was just a modern girl. Compared to the one just now, her power was much more powerful.

She was prepared to put on a big show for everyone.

Victory would definitely belong to Dong Xi's camp. Everyone from Sangdai Camp would win, and they received the 'rain of light' as the reward.

Everyone's defenses had also become much stronger. For such an important mission like Dong Xi, the golden light on their bodies had become even more abundant.

Dong Xi could not help but think, 'No way! Do we still have to fight?'

There were many people who had such thoughts. The people from the other three camps even secretly contacted each other, wanting to form an alliance.

When the people hired by Dong Xi received this news, they immediately reported it to Dong Xi.

After the rain of light dispersed, the sea was terrifyingly quiet.

In the next moment, a huge creature suddenly swam over. Looking closely, it was a huge sea demon.

Dong Xi was a little confused. “It’s actually not a faction fight. It’s a defensive task?”

As soon as Dong Xi finished speaking, the huge sea demon began to attack.

Fortunately, the attack was blocked by the restriction. Only then did everyone realize that the huge sea demon was only a projection.

The huge sea demon’s attack landed on the restriction again, and the protective barrier shook crazily.

Dong Xi turned around and immediately said, “Now, all people with shells will maintain the restrictions. The mermen are in charge of distracting the enemy. The rest of the cultivators will attack together with me.”

At this time, Long Wei did not dare to show off and immediately began to sing.

As the song rang out, not only did Dong Xi show off, but the huge sea demon outside also stopped for a moment.

Dong Xi wanted to laugh. “Long Wei, what did you sing?”

Long Wei smiled and said, “That day, we met a fishing girl in the lake and she sang this song. I learned it at that time.”

Chapter 485 As Long as It Works

Dong Xi’s mouth twitched. Forget it, as long as it works, there was no reason to criticize it.

Although it was a little unpleasant to hear, it was fine as long as it worked.

The attacks hit the huge sea demon’s body like tickles.

However, even if it was just scratching an itch, it would more or less block the attack and continue to attack the restriction.

Just as everyone thought that there was no hope, the weapons drawn by Dong Xi and the others appeared along with her hired team on the ancient battlefield.

Although it was only a projection, it was still effective against the sea demons.

Just like that, they persisted for almost seven days. Dong Xi began to realize that all their efforts were in vain.

The reason why they were able to last for seven days was because of the weapons that Dong Xi had drawn. The cultivators could not stop this huge sea demon at all.

Moreover, according to the current situation, it was only a matter of time before the sea demons broke through the restriction and killed everyone.

Dong Xi stood there and thought for a long time before finally making a decision.

Dong Xi said, "As long as there's life, there's hope. Retreat. At most, we'll fail. We have to survive first."

Everyone sent three light attacks to block the sea demons while the rest of them sat in the palace and returned to the abyss in the sea.

It was impossible to fit so many people at once, so Dong Xi spent three trips to send everyone over.

Dong Xi asked the merman to help the people with the shells escape while the cultivator with the shell helped the merman defend.

After everyone was safe, the restriction was broken by the sea demons.

As the sea demons attacked, everything started to disappear. The sea demons also disappeared. Even the tank that Dong Xi drew had disappeared.

Everything seemed to have been a dream.

Dong Xi frowned and began to think about everything.

What was real and what was fake?

Arriving at the Secret Realm was real, but everything in the Secret Realm could be fake. The benefits that she obtained were real, while the enemies were fake...

Perhaps all of this was just bubbles in the water that would disappear the moment the sun rose.

Dong Xi sat down cross-legged and slowly closed her eyes.

When everyone saw Dong Xi's actions, they thought that she was asking them to wait quietly for something, so they all sat on the ground like Dong Xi.

If one looked from afar, the bottom of the sea was filled with colorful bubbles.

After the battle just now, everyone's spiritual energy was almost depleted. This time, they used it to recover their spiritual energy.

However, as time passed, some people could no longer sit still.

They wanted to know what everyone was waiting for.

A disciple from a large sect like Tie Zhu could tell that something was wrong with Dong Xi. Tie Zhu did not care. The only thing he envied was Dong Xi's physique.

As for the other sects' cultivators, they were clearly envious. After all, this was an Epiphany...

Some people might not even be able to have an Epiphany once in their entire lives.

There were also quite a number of people who had evil intentions and wanted to go over to discuss. Long Wei directly blocked in front of Dong Xi and said, "Bad cultivators and people will be punished by lightning strikes. My master has a bad temper, so I advise you all not to seek your own death. If you want to do something bad, think twice about what my master would do..."

Long Wei's words were very intimidating. When everyone thought of the magic tool that Dong Xi had drawn previously, they immediately became obedient.

Shangguan Yun'er looked at the slightly arrogant Long Wei. Shangguan Yun'er said, "When did my husband accept you as his disciple?"

“When Fellow Daoist Dong wakes up and sees such an outstanding disciple like me protecting him with all my might, he’ll definitely be willing to take me as his disciple,” Long Wei said confidently.

Shangguan Yun’er was speechless.

Shangguan Yun’er understood Dong Xi. How could he accept someone like Long Wei? It could only be said that Long Wei was dreaming.

At this moment, Shangguan Yun’er noticed that her tail had started to change. Not only Shangguan Yun’er, but everyone else was changing their tails as well.

At the same time, the surrounding seawater began to change.

Everyone cried out in surprise. Dong Xi also woke up at this time.

Dong Xi stretched lazily, feeling extremely comfortable.

When Tie Zhu and the others saw Dong Xi wake up, they immediately went forward. Tie Zhu said, “Junior Brother, how is it?”

“That’s right, it’s just a small cultivation realm increase,” Dong Xi said with a smile.

Even without this Epiphany, Dong Xi would have reached the middle Foundation Establishment stage in no time.

Tie Zhu looked at Dong Xi enviously. Tie Zhu said, "When we first met, your cultivation level wasn't even as high as mine. It hasn't been long since then, but you've already surpassed me by so much."

The others did not know when Tie Zhu and Dong Xi knew each other, so they thought that Tie Zhu meant many years had passed.

However, they did not expect... It was only a span of a few months.

Dong Xi looked around and felt the spiritual energy in this place. Dong Xi's brows relaxed.

"Looks like we've finally arrived at the real Secret Realm," said Dong Xi.