Above All 501

Chapter 501 Know Too Much

The reason why Mo Han was like this was because he knew too much...

The more he knew, the easier it would be for problems to arise. Now, even the Heavenly Dao wanted Mo Han to die...

Everything Dong Xi had done with Mo Han was against the heavens.

Thinking of this, Dong Xi became a little excited.

At this time, Mo Han said, "Don't think that I don't know what you're going to do. This time, I have to go with you."

When Dong Xi heard what Mo Han said, she felt a little uneasy.

Could it be that Mo Han had already calculated that she wanted to go to the Blazing Flame Valley to temper her body? From the looks of it, it was not impossible to calculate this outcome.

It was understandable that Mo Han was eager for success in body refinement.

Dong Xi thought for a moment and said, "How about this? I'll go ask Master Yijian and see if he's okay with it. If he's not, you don't have to go."

Mo Han nodded when he heard Dong Xi's words. This time, he had made the right bet.

Mo Han wanted to know what Dong Xi was going to do, but this time, it was similar to before. He could not calculate anything.

Mo Han said, "Alright, go and ask." Mo Han spat out a mouthful of blood. Dong Xi saw Mo Han spit out blood and was helpless. Perhaps this was the result of prying into the heavenly secrets? "I told you not to use spiritual energy, but you didn't listen. Now you're suffering a backlash." As Dong Xi spoke, she took out a pill that Second Senior Brother had given her back then. Dong Xi said, "Just one pill. You have to pay for it. I don't know how to refine it yet. It's especially expensive." After eating the pill, Mo Han's expression instantly became much better. Mo Han took out a porcelain bottle and handed it to Dong Xi. Mo Han said, "I'll use this bottle to exchange with you." Dong Xi took the porcelain bottle and opened it. A pill fragrance wafted out. Dong Xi smelled this scent and was extremely familiar with it. Dong Xi's expression was also extremely strange. This... Isn't it just a Youth Pill? Although the value was very high, Mo Han had given her a whole porcelain bottle, which was comparable to the value of the pill she had just given him.

But... These pills were unworthy of Dong Xi's attention.

Mo Han thought that Dong Xi's strange eyes were too excited. Mo Han thought for a moment and said, "Eating this will keep you young forever. It's better for you to eat it in a few years. You're still like a bean sprout now..."

"What are you talking about?" Dong Xi said with dissatisfaction. "Do I look like bean sprouts? Aren't you the same? You're as thin as a bean sprout. How dare you criticize me?"

Mo Han was not angry and said, "That's why I haven't eaten them all this time."

What eternal youth? If Mo Han could not get rid of the backlash on his body, he would not have many years to live.

If he died, he would just be a pile of dirt. He did not need to maintain his youth.

Dong Xi looked at the setting sun and did not continue to argue with Mo Han. She said, "Don't talk anymore. Hurry up and run. You've also eaten the pill. If you don't run, it would really be a waste."

Mo Han was very sad about his health. When he heard Dong Xi say this, Mo Han turned around and ran down the mountain.

As she watched Mo Han's departing figure, a voice rang out in Dong Xi's mind.

"You're really nice to outsiders," said Su Cheng.

"Don't say that, Big Snake. I'm a little scared." Dong Xi immediately said.

Su Cheng's figure slowly appeared beside Dong Xi. He gave Dong Xi a meaningful look before turning around and entering the cave.

Dong Xi looked at the closed door and sighed helplessly.

It seemed that she could not enter again.

Dong Xi took out a praying mat as usual and sat directly under the willow tree. She looked at the willow tree with a somewhat youthful look.

Liu Qing seemed to be still in seclusion. No one knew when she would wake up.

At this moment, Dong Xi did not cultivate. Instead, she took out the Seven Treasures Demon Subduing Pagoda that she had obtained in the Secret Realm.

Although it was a good thing, but... What was its use?

Dong Xi looked at it curiously. The pagoda had seven floors, and the entire pagoda was very exquisite.

Dong Xi held the pagoda carefully, afraid that it would break.

However, not long after, Dong Xi reacted.

If it was that easy to break, Senior Sangdai would not treat it as a treasure.

Dong Xi tried to inject some spiritual energy into the pagoda, but there was no response.

Dong Xi thought of something and immediately raised her hand. A drop of blood fell on the pagoda.

The pagoda that was originally still in his hand floated in the air, and the body of the pagoda emitted light.

Dong Xi looked at the floating pagoda and injected a trace of spiritual power into it. In an instant, many laws entered Dong Xi's sea of consciousness.

Dong Xi also had a preliminary understanding of the pagoda's function. With Dong Xi's current strength, she only understood one-tenth of its function.
The pagoda's function was to suppress.
Dong Xi was still a Foundation Establishment stage cultivator, so the pagoda could only suppress cultivators below the middle Foundation Establishment stage.
Chapter 502 Ignorant
If it was against a Golden Core stage cultivator, it would not have much of an impact. If it was against a Nascent Soul stage cultivator or above, it would have almost no impact, or even be negligible.
At the moment, it might not have much power, but the advantage of the pagoda was that it could increase its power as Dong Xi advanced.
Dong Xi put away the pagoda with satisfaction. Then, he took out the wooden box of the Fire Tribe and counted how much Deep Sea Extreme Ice was inside.
There was a total of 41 pieces and he gave one to Mo Han.
The Flame Patriarch gave Dong Xi 42 pieces.
Including the one the Big Snake gave her, there should be a total of 43.

Dong Xi happily tidied everything up. This trip to the mystic realm had indeed yielded a lot of benefits.
Dong Xi had just finished tidying up when Mo Han ran up.
Dong Xi stood up and stepped forward. Mo Han saw Dong Xi's expression and said, "Are you alright? Did you find out know something you shouldn't have?"
"How would I know? Do you think I'm as powerful as you?" Dong Xi said.
Mo Han ate a pill and said, "You really don't need to eat one?"
"No need. You can keep it and eat it slowly yourself," Dong Xi said.
Dong Xi's complexion was not good because she had just used a drop of heart blood. She would be fine after resting for two days.
Mo Han saw that Dong Xi did not eat and did not force him. Mo Han said, "Then can you still treat my illness?"
Dong Xi said," I'll try. If it doesn't work, then forget it. Don't worry, I haven't reached the extent of sacrificing myself for others."

"I think so too," said Mo Han.
Dong Xi did not continue to argue. She took out a praying mat and threw it on the ground. Dong Xi said, "Have a seat."
Mo Han was stunned and then said, "Am I not qualified to go to your abode?"
"You and I are a single man and a single woman. It's not suitable," Dong Xi said with a serious expression.
Mo Han looked at Dong Xi in surprise. Mo Han smiled and said, "Little girl, what re you saying? Haha, how long have you lived? You don't even have a fraction of my age."
When Dong Xi heard this, she did not feel offended. She nodded and said, "That's right. I knew it. You're an old man."
Mo Han was speechless.
Mo Han looked at the entrance of the cave and his eyes were just a little moved when he was interrupted by Dong Xi.

"If you continue to use your spiritual energy, I won't be able to heal that meridian of yours. You'd better go back if you want to do this."
Upon hearing Dong Xi's words, Mo Han immediately became obedient. Mo Han said, "Sorry to trouble you."
Dong Xi placed her hand on Mo Han's wrist and injected spiritual energy bit by bit.
Dong Xi's spiritual energy moved along Mo Han's meridians and finally found the meridian that had been repaired yesterday.
It didn't break?
Dong Xi was pleasantly surprised. This was a good sign. At least it meant that Dong Xi's treatment was effective.
Dong Xi's healing speed was very slow now, but once her cultivation level increased, her healing speed would also increase.
At that time, Mo Han's life would be saved.

Of course, Mo Han had to live until then.
Just like last time, Dong Xi continued to repair the other meridian.
However, Dong Xi's heart ached a little after the restoration.
Dong Xi immediately withdrew her spiritual energy, and her expression turned even worse.
"That's all for today," said Dong Xi.
Mo Han looked at Dong Xi and said, "You should rest well too. Don't think that you can mess around just because you're young. It'll be a pity if you walk ahead of me."
Dong Xi watched as Mo Han walked away, but she did not stand up to send him off. She turned to look at the big red flower and closed her eyes again.
The moonlight shone on Dong Xi's body, as if it had cast a layer of silver on her.
Her aura also stabilized. At this moment, the Big Snake's inner core in Dong Xi's body started to spin.

Some of the green and purple spiritual energy wrapped together and spiraled above Dong Xi's head.
After an unknown period of time, Dong Xi opened her eyes.
Dong Xi heaved a sigh of relief and felt refreshed. She stood up and stretched her back. Then, she saw Su Cheng standing in front of the big red flower.
Seeing that Dong Xi had woken up, Su Cheng said, "You should pay attention to yourself when you heal other men. Don't hurt your foundation. I'll help you clean up the mess."
Dong Xi was stunned. Su Cheng's words were for Dong Xi's benefit, but why did it sound so awkward?
Before Dong Xi could react, Su Cheng said, "Come and take a look."
Dong Xi instantly looked at the big red flower and realized that it had already borne fruit.
Seeing Dong Xi walk over, the big red flower actually rubbed her arm with its fruit very intimately.
Dong Xi was instantly shocked. This

Dong Xi looked at Su Cheng and said, "Could it be that because I dripped my heart's blood, I became human?"
"You can understand it that way," Su Cheng thought for a moment and said.
The most important thing was naturally not the Heart Blood, but Su Cheng's blood.
When Su Cheng said this, Dong Xi looked at the big red flower again and suddenly felt a sense of familiarity.
Dong Xi reached out and touched the fruit, then touched the leaves, and even injected a little wood spiritual energy into it.
Chapter 503 What Spirit Plant Is This?
The big red flower seemed to be even happier after receiving Dong Xi's wood spiritual energy. Dong Xi took the fruit away and looked at Su Cheng. Dong Xi said, "Big Snake, what kind of spiritual plant is this? Why haven't I seen it before?"
Su Cheng did not say it directly this time. He said, "You know about this."
"I do?" Dong Xi asked with a puzzled expression.
On the way to the Sword Sect, Dong Xi had been thinking about it. When she arrived at the Sword Sect, she still could not figure out what that big red flower was.

Forget it, I'll go find my master first.
Dong Xi found Master Yijian and asked if he could bring another person along.
"What?" Yijian asked in surprise. "Are you going to bring your Eldest Senior Brother or your Little Senior Sister with you?"
Dong Xi was speechless.
Chi Yan was preparing to return to the clan, so it was impossible for her to go.
Eldest Senior Brother
He was really embarrassed. Dong Xi forgot about him for a moment.
"Master, I haven't seen Eldest Senior Brother since I came back. I don't know if Eldest Senior Brother is in the sect," Dong Xi said with some guilt.
Daoist Yijian saw Dong Xi mention Liang Yan and said, "No, this kid has a huge debt and is doing missions outside to pay off his debts."
Dong Xi finally knew that Eldest Senior Brother could not suppress his cultivation and eventually reached the Nascent Soul stage.
Unfortunately, Eldest Senior Brother was in seclusion in the sect's sword array at that time.
The 81 Lightning Tribulations destroyed the sword array's protective array.
The Sect Master gave a discount on account that Liang Yan had already reached the Nascent Soul stage, but even so, Liang Yan still had to bear 80 percent of the cost.

In addition to the debt he had previously owed, Liang Yan was now buried in debt.

Even Dong Xi, who often took pleasure in others' misfortune, felt that humans were the same when she heard this.

Some people were full of fortune, just like Second Senior Brother.

Some people were born unlucky, just like Eldest Senior Brother.

Back then, when the head disciple asked Dong Xi to complete the mission, he had given Dong Xi a chance to go to the sword array trial.

Now, it seemed that Dong Xi would not be able to go for a while.

"Fortunately, the defensive shield was damaged. If the sword array was really destroyed, Eldest Senior Brother would most likely be chased out of the sect."

"Because of this, the Sect Master used the sect token to prevent cultivators who are about to transcend their tribulation from entering the sword array," Daoist Yijian said helplessly.

"Master, do you think it's better to go to the sword array when your cultivation is high or low?" asked Dong Xi.

Daoist Yijian said, "Of course, it's when you're at a higher level. Many swords in the sword array have inheritances, so you can comprehend more when you're at a higher level."

"Then I'll go when my cultivation is higher." Dong Xi nodded.

"So, who do you want to bring with you?" Daoist Yijian asked.

Dong Xi did not hide it, as she knew that she could not hide it. Even if he hid it now, he would find out when he left. "Mo Han," said Dong Xi directly. Daoist Yijian was instantly stunned. Then, he said in surprise, "You want to take Master Mo Han to the Blazing Flame Valley?" "That's right," Dong Xi nodded. "Daoist Master Mo Han will agree?" Daoist Master Yi Jian asked. I know that Daoist Mo Han's health isn't very good, and he usually doesn't go far away." "He can go," said Dong Xi. Besides, Mo Han was the one who insisted on following him, so how could he not agree? Daoist Yijian pondered for a moment and thought of Daoist Mo Han's reputation. In the end, he agreed to go together. "Let's go together," Daoist Yijian said. "Just so that we can tell Destiny Valley that if anything happens, they won't blame us." Seeing that her master had agreed, Dong Xi heaved a sigh of relief. She could also give Mo Han an explanation. At this time, there were still about 12 days before the punishment. Dong Xi also took the time to let Mo Han train for 12 days.

12 days had passed and Dong Xi had repaired 12 small meridians for Mo Han.

Although it was a drop in the bucket for many meridians, with the protection of the 12 meridians, at least Mo Han no longer vomited blood for no reason.

Mo Han's body was also much better than when he first came, and he usually walked a lot faster.

Dong Xi almost could not catch up, but fortunately, Dong Xi knew Spatial Bending.

However, Mo Han did not know this technique.

Mo Han looked at Dong Xi with a complicated expression. Mo Han said, "Li Li and I have been brothers for over 200 years."

"Senior Brother Li Li didn't give it to me for free, because I helped him," Dong Xi said with a smile.

Mo Han gave Dong Xi a look. Dong Xi immediately understood that there was nothing in this world that Mo Han did not know.

"If you didn't use your spiritual power recklessly, your body wouldn't have been like this. You even said that you would do a divination every month. I think you're just eager to die."

Chapter 504 A Chance of Survival

Mo Han smiled and did not say anything. If Mo Han had not casually divined Dong Xi's fortune, how could he have predicted this chance of survival?

In this world, there were times when you felt that something was wrong, but it was not necessarily wrong.

"Why don't I teach you divination and you teach me movement techniques?" Mo Han asked.

"Do you want to die that badly!" Dong Xi shook her head firmly. "I don't want to die yet."

Mo Han was speechless.

Dong Xi continued, "You can't use your spiritual power now either. You can't use your movement technique even if you try. Moreover, this is Senior Brother Li Li's movement technique. How can I dare to teach it to others casually?"

Mo Han was silent for a moment and said, "Forget it, I'd better take the carriage."

"No, your carriage is too conspicuous." Dong Xi said.

Mo Han frowned. Dong Xi took out the flying device given by Second Brother and handed it to Mo Han. Dong Xi said, "This is for you to use first. Remember to return it to me when you're done."

If this aircraft was given to Mo Han, the narrow-minded Second Senior Brother might hold a grudge for a thousand years.

On the morning of the punishment, Dong Xi took out a stack of paper and began to write in front of Mo Han.

Mo Han could not understand what Dong Xi was doing, so he asked curiously.

Dong Xi did not stop and said directly, "I wonder if anything will happen to you this time."

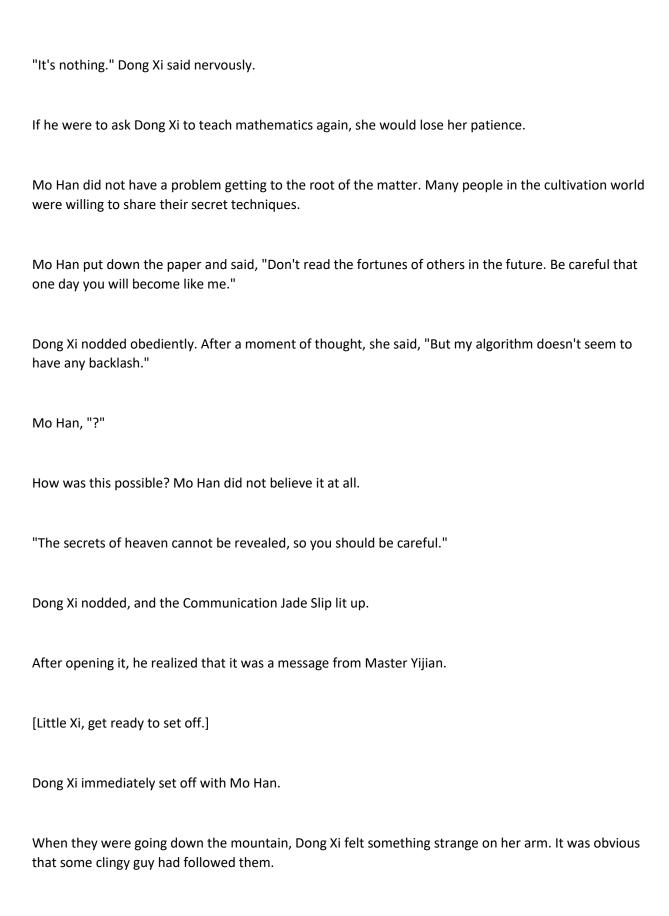
Mo Han looked at Dong Xi with great interest. He also knew that Dong Xi knew a little, but he did not think that Dong Xi could predict his luck.

Just like how Mo Han could not see Dong Xi's luck, Mo Han's luck could not be seen so easily.

Mo Han was even more curious when he saw Dong Xi drawing a lot on paper.

Didn't Li Li teach Dong Xi how to calculate? Why did it seem like Dong Xi had created all of this? When Dong Xi stopped, Mo Han said, "How is it? Did you calculate it?" Mo Han wanted to see Dong Xi's defeated look, but Dong Xi said confidently, "I've figured it out. Fellow Daoist, although there will be some small problems with your trip, you'll gain something. Don't worry." Mo Han: "?" How was this possible? Dong Xi had actually calculated it? "Really?" Mo Han asked. Dong Xi looked at Mo Han unhappily and said, "It's true. It's fine if you don't believe me. Anyway, I'm just counting for fun." Mo Han's divine sense swept over Dong Xi, and seeing how confident Dong Xi was, he also believed 70 percent. Although Dong Xi was noot very old, she was also a little strange, so perhaps she could really figure it out. "Yes, I do," said Mo Han. Hearing Mo Han's words, Dong Xi's expression turned better. She said, "At least you're sensible." Mo Han picked up the paper that Dong Xi had just written on, but no matter how he looked at it, he could not understand what Dong Xi had written.

Mo Han became more and more curious and could not help but say, "What are these?"



Dong Xi sighed helplessly and finally compromised.
Forget it, if he was willing to follow, he would. It would be of great use at the critical moment.
When Dong Xi and Daoist Master Yijian arrived at the plaza, he was already waiting for them.
Daoist Yijian was a sword cultivator, so he naturally rode a flying sword.
However, only two people could stand on the treasured sword at most, so it was inevitable that he wold bring Dong Xi along.
As for Mo Han, he could only
Just as Daoist Yijian was thinking about how to say it, Dong Xi brought Mo Han closer.
Daoist Yijian looked at Mo Han. When he saw Mo Han's hair, Daoist Yijian was stunned and said, "This is Daoist Mo Han?"
"Yes!" Dong Xi confirmed.
After saying that, she patted Mo Han's shoulder and said, "Fellow Daoist, cough for my master."
Mo Han was speechless.
Mo Han had lived for almost 300 years, but he had never been so speechless.
Since when did he need to cough to prove his identity?

Mo Han rolled his eyes at Dong Xi and took out a token.

Daoist Yijian took a look and immediately laughed. Daoist Yijian said, "It's indeed Daoist Master Mo Han. I thought my little disciple was joking. I've never seen Daoist Master Mo Han before. Now that I've seen you, I never thought that you looked like this..."

Chapter 505 Up-To-Date With the Trends

Daoist Yijian paused for a moment, thinking about what to say. After a moment, Daoist Yijian continued, "I didn't expect that Mo Han would be so up-to-date with the trends."

"Not bad, right?" Dong Xi followed. "I chose Mo Han's hair color."

Master Yijian shot a look at Dong Xi, and he said, "Not bad."

Mo Han looked at the master and disciple helplessly. Daoist Yijian continued, "We should set off, Daoist Mo Han, I can only bring one with me."

Mo Han thought for a moment. With the flying device borrowed by Dong Xi, although it was a little slow, it could still be used.

But before Mo Han could speak, Dong Xi said, "There's no need, Master. We'll fly in front, and Fellow Daoist Mo Han will run."

Mo Han, "?

Daoist Yijian, "?"

The two of them looked at Dong Xi with a puzzled expression. Daoist Yijian even repeatedly confirmed, "Little Xi, are you joking? Ningtian Sect would not treat guests like this."

Dong Xi smiled and said, "Master, you don't know. Fellow Daoist Mo Han has just started body tempering and hasn't reached the first layer of body tempering yet. This journey is far away, so it's a good opportunity for body tempering."

When Daoist Yijian heard this, he was instantly shocked. Daoist Yijian said, "What is it? Body refinement? What nonsense! Little Xi, Daoist Master Mo Han is the pride of Destiny Valley. How can you be so ridiculous?"

Dong Xi felt a little wronged and whispered, "How is this nonsense? Mo Han's health is not good, so what's wrong with letting him refine his body?"

In front of Master Mo Han, Master Yijian said that it was not good to be too heavy or too light.

At this time, Mo Han said, "Fellow Daoist, I wanted to follow Fellow Daoist Dong Xi to refine my body. Please don't blame her. Besides, this method is quite good. My body is indeed better than before these days."

Since Mo Han had said so, Daoist Yijian could not say anything more.

"You shouldn't watch, either. Run with Daoist Master Mo Han," Daoist Master Yijian said.

Dong Xi said indifferently, "Then let's run together. I'm afraid that Daoist Master Mo Han can't keep up with me if I run fast."

Daoist Yijian knew that Dong Xi's movement technique was good, so he immediately waved his hand and sealed Dong Xi's spiritual energy.

"Since you want to temper your body, don't use spiritual energy," Daoist Yijian said.

Dong Xi was speechless.

It did not matter, it was fine if she did not use it. Her master might still think that Dong Xi was a little trash who had just started body tempering, but now that Dong Xi was already in the fifth layer of body tempering, such a short distance was nothing.

Three of them set off, one flying, two running.

Dong Xi listened to her master calling him Mo Han 'Master Mo Han' and said, "Master, you can't do this. Daoist Master Mo Han is quite lucky and knows many people. Let's not cause any trouble on the road this time and change his name."

Daoist Yijian felt that Dong Xi was right, but he did not have any good ideas at the moment. Daoist Yijian said, "What should we call him?"

"Little Han?" Dong Xi immediately asked.

Mo Han was speechless.

"Not too good?" Daoist Yijian asked.

Dong Xi thought for a moment again and said, "Mo Han, winter is the coldest time of the year, but it's also during the new year. Let's welcome the new year..."

When Mo Han heard Dong Xi say this, he suddenly became nervous.

Dong Xi continued, "Or should we call him 'Ci Jiu.'

The meaning of bidding farewell to the old and welcoming the new was good.

After Mo Han heard this, he immediately heaved a sigh of relief. It was really dangerous. Fortunately, Dong Xi did not give him a weird name...

If it was a weird name, Mo Han would definitely not agree.
Daoist Yijian also felt that Dong Xi's choice was not bad.
Daoist Yijian looked at Mo Han and said, "What do you think, Fellow Daoist Mo Han?"
Mo Han nodded and said, "It's quite good."
Dong Xi heard Mo Han's agreement and immediately became happy. She even took out a treasure from her storage ring.
Dong Xi said, "Little Ci, try this. I won't give it to ordinary people. If it weren't for the fact that you and I are close, I wouldn't share it with you. You can wear this and run. It's comfortable and fast"
Mo Han looked at the black cloth shoes in Dong Xi's hands and suddenly fell silent.
Mo Han had never worn such shoes before.
Was it really that powerful?
Dong Xi looked at Mo Han expectantly. Mo Han had changed his shoes.
After changing his shoes, Mo Han saw Dong Xi's expectant expression. Dong Xi said, "Try walking a few steps?"
Mo Han obediently ran a few steps and turned around to meet Dong Xi's expectant face.
At this time, Mo Han was very glad that he was blind. Dong Xi could not tell emotions from Mo Han's eyes.

"How is it?" Dong Xi asked from the side. "How does it feel?"

Mo Han stared at Dong Xi's expectant gaze and said helplessly, "It feels good."

Dong Xi smiled and took one of the pendants off her neck and handed it to Mo Han.

"What is this?" Mo Han asked curiously.