

Above All 506

Chapter 506 Gravity Formation

Dong Xi looked at Mo Han's puzzled expression and said, "It's a gravity formation that I got from a senior from the Array Sect. I'm lending it to you now. Now that you've changed your shoes, normal gravity would be too easy, right? These are new shoes."

Dong Xi's words made Mo Han somewhat suspicious. How could such an ordinary shoe become so powerful according to Dong Xi?

There was also the pendant. Mo Han felt the gravity increase as soon as he held it in his hand, and his legs almost could not support it.

Without the gravity, Dong Xi ran like a rabbit and instantly ran far away.

Mo Han gritted his teeth as he looked at Dong Xi's back and could only endure it silently.

Open up a little and open up the situation. Dong Xi was doing this for Mo Han's own benefit.

They could have arrived in three days, but because they brought Mo Han along, they only covered half the distance in ten days.

In the end, Daoist Yijian realized that he could not make it to the festival in Blazing Flame Valley, so he asked the two of them sit on their magic tools and hurry up.

Dong Xi was very generous to Mo Han for the sake of the spirit vein. Halfway through, she even seized the time to treat Mo Han with wood spiritual Qi.

Master Yijian stood guard at the side and watched Dong Xi's spiritual energy enter Mo Han's meridians. Master Yijian was very shocked.

Could it be that Dong Xi had saved Mo Han's life? Otherwise, why would Daoist Master Mo Han trust Dong Xi so much?

One had to know that if they were so defenseless and allowed the other party's spiritual energy to enter their bodies at will, they would be close relatives.

Once the other party had evil thoughts, she could instantly destroy his foundation.

However, looking at how familiar the two of them were, it was obvious that this was not the first time.

Daoist Yijian rubbed his chin and pondered for a long time. If Dong Xi was not so young, Daoist Yijian would have thought too much.

The reason for this misunderstanding was that Daoist Yijian did not understand Mo Han's body.

If he had known that Mo Han's body was now riddled with holes, and Mo Han was in a terrible state. He probably would not have such thoughts.

Dong Xi once again helped Mo Han repair a section of his meridians. This time, Mo Han felt something.

Mo Han found that the pain in his body seemed to be much better than before. A few days ago, he thought that it was because of the body refinement. It was only until Dong Xi repaired the meridians that connected to his heart that Mo Han instantly felt much more relaxed.

At this time, Mo Han also knew that it was all thanks to Dong Xi...

Dong Xi finished her work and ate a pill.

Dong Xi stood up and said, "Master said that the festival of the Blazing Flame Valley will start in three days. We need to hurry. I don't have time to treat you before we arrive."

If there was anything, he would say it clearly in advance so that Mo Han would not flip through the small account book later.

"I know." Mo Han nodded.

Dong Xi was very satisfied. Seeing Mo Han take out the flying device given by Second Brother, Dong Xi said, "Seeing that you're so sensible, I'll bring you along."

As he spoke, Dong Xi took out the little turtle that her master had given him and injected a lot of spiritual energy into it. Dong Xi said, "Hurry up and come up."

Mo Han looked at the place where he could only stand with two feet and said, "Can't this aircraft be bigger?"

"Of course!" Dong Xi said.

Mo Han frowned and Dong Xi continued, "Bear with it. My strength is limited. This way, I can save a lot of spiritual energy."

When Dong Xi said this, Mo Han did not think much of it.

Mo Han only reacted when Dong Xi was eating pills while flying.

Mo Han said, "It's better to use magic tools that aren't outside of your ability in the future."

Dong Xi stared at the protective shield. Hearing Mo Han's words, Dong Xi was a little unhappy. It was easy to say, so Dong Xi said, "It's not beyond my ability to begin with. I even brought you along. Don't

you know how much space I've occupied? If it wasn't for the fact that men and women shouldn't touch each other, I would have put it on my head."

Mo Han did not say anything else because he knew... Dong Xi would really do that.

Not far ahead, Daoist Yijian looked at the two of them and was speechless. He did not know what to say.

Master Yijian could not do anything about his disciple's stubbornness.

If Daoist Yijian were to use that flying magical treasure, he would be able to bring at least eight people with him.

Even if he could not, he could bring Fellow Daoist Mo Han along and Dong Xi could fly by herself.

How did the originally smart girl suddenly become so stupid?

Maybe... Is this how young people interact nowadays?

When the three of them arrived outside the Blazing Flame Valley, Mo Han complained, "If I had known that you were so slow, I would have let Daoist Yijian lead the way."

Only then did Dong Xi react. The hand holding the pill trembled non-stop. Dong Xi said, "You... Why didn't you say it earlier?"

Dong Xi was really distressed. She had wasted so many pills and had put in so much effort for nothing.

Mo Han just said helplessly, "I see that you were so enthusiastic, so I can't refuse!"

Chapter 507 As Long as You Admit It

Dong Xi was silent for a moment and said, "Forget it. We're already at the place. You just have to recognize it."

Mo Han was speechless.

Forget it. He already owed so many favors anyway, so it did not matter if there was one more.

While the two of them were talking, a person came out of the Blazing Flame Valley.

"I wonder if any of you have a Flame Token?"

When Dong Xi heard this, she looked over. When she saw the appearance and attire of this person, Dong Xi was instantly stunned.

Dong Xi's eyes were instantly filled with tears. This costume...And a red face...

Wasn't this the Fire Tribe?

While Dong Xi was in a daze, Daoist Yijian took out the token and said, "Ningtian Sect, Yijian."

The guide of Blazing Flame Valley bowed respectfully and said, "Honored Guest, follow me."

Daoist Yijian and Daoist Mo Han walked a few steps and realized that Dong Xi was not following them. The two of them stopped and looked at Dong Xi.

Dong Xi came back to her senses and immediately followed.

After passing through the restriction, the surroundings suddenly became hotter, and the fire spiritual energy in the air became more abundant.

However, it was still much better than the Fire Tribe.

As Dong Xi walked, he saw many people from Blazing Flame Valley. Their faces were all red.

Dong Xi was puzzled. What did these people have to do with the Fire Tribe?

Dong Xi felt that she had to ask around. However, she had just arrived and did not have a suitable candidate.

After settling in, a burst of hearty laughter came from outside the door. The three of them looked over and saw a gorgeous middle-aged man walking into the house.

"Daoist Yijian, it's been a long time since we last met, but you're still so strong," the man said.

The person who came was the elder of the Blazing Flame Valley, Lie Huo. He had a good relationship with Daoist Yijian. The token of Daoist Yijian was given to him by Lie Huo.

Daoist Yijian was not someone who liked to make small talk with others, and he did not come personally to entertain them.

"Lie Huo, I heard that you recently obtained a treasured sword. Can we spar?" Daoist Yijian asked directly.

Mo Han took out his own sword in high spirits. No wonder it was said that the Yijian loved to fight. If he was not fighting, he was on everyone's path.

Lie Huo had a bad temper. Hearing Yijian say that, he took out his treasured sword and said, "I have the same intention."

Just as the two of them were about to go out and fight, they suddenly remembered that there was still Dong Xi and Mo Han.

Lie Huo said directly, "My two martial nephews, this must be your first time here. You can take a look around as you please. Just treat it like your own home. There's no need to be reserved."

Dong Xi really wanted to know the connection between the Blazing Flame Valley and the Huo Family. She also wanted to go out and take a look.

After the two of them left, Dong Xi said, "Fellow Daoist, do you want to go sightseeing?"

Mo Han nodded and said, "Since we're here, we naturally have to take a look."

The two of them left the room and strolled around the Blazing Flame Valley.

A child was secretly following the two of them. Dong Xi found it very interesting, so she stopped and called the child over.

"Why are you following us?" Dong Xi asked.

The child kept looking at Mo Han's hair and said, "This big brother has the same hair color as Lie Ming."

Dong Xi laughed when she heard this. She probably used the same hair dye.

Dong Xi followed the child's words and continued, "Who is Lie Ming? Is he your brother?"

The child said, "Not big brother. According to seniority, Lie Ming needs to call me Grandpa."

Dong Xi could not help but laugh. "Where is Lie Ming? Maybe we can make friends."

The child happily brought the two of them to the martial arts practice field. Dong Xi could feel the heat from a distance. It was so hot that the air here was deformed.

The child stood at the door and pointed inside. "You'll see Lie Ming when you go in. His hair is different from everyone else's except for this big brother. It's very hot inside."

Dong Xi thanked him and brought Mo Han inside. Entering the room felt like stepping into a fire pit.

In an instant, the pores on Dong Xi's body opened, and dense fire spiritual energy surged into Dong Xi's body.

Mo Han was not feeling well. He could not use his spiritual energy or refine his body yet, so he could not resist such heat.

Mo Han felt as if his skin was about to be roasted.

Just as Mo Han was about to tell Dong Xi to go by herself, the pair of shoes on his feet could not hold on any longer.

There was a burnt smell and Mo Han's soles were gone.

Just as Mo Han's feet were about to suffer, a protective shield instantly wrapped around him.

It was the protective shield that Dong Xi had given Mo Han. Mo Han looked over and Dong Xi took out her shoes again and handed them to Mo Han.

"Let's go in after you've tidied up your clothes," said Dong Xi.

The two of them represented the Ningitan Sect, so they could not lose face.

Chapter 508 Take Out the Ice Cube

After Mo Han put on his shoes, Dong Xi brought Mo Han into the martial arts field.

The temperature inside was even higher. Dong Xi saw that Mo Han was still sweating through the protective shield and said, "Take out the ice cube I gave you and wear it."

Mo Han was stunned for a moment, then he took out the Deep Sea Ice and found that the surrounding temperature was much lower.

Mo Han knew that the Deep Sea Extreme Ice was rare, but he did not know that it had such an effect.

Dong Xi continued, "I'll teach you how to use this when your body tempering strength is higher. It's not possible for now. Your physique is too weak. You can't use it at all."

It was not the first time Mo Han was despised, so he did not mind and nodded.

The two of them continued walking. Not long after, they saw a red figure.

She was wearing red clothes and had the same hair color as Mo Han.

Different from the people from Blazing Flame Valley, this guy had a white face.

The heat wave around Lie Ming was obvious. It was clearly very hot, but Lie Ming made people feel very refreshed.

As if sensing their gazes, Lie Ming immediately looked over.

Lie Ming stopped what he was doing and said, "Who is it?"

Dong Xi stopped in her tracks. She knew that if she continued to move forward, she would cross the cordon and would be attacked at any time.

Dong Xi said, "We are from the Ningtian Sect. We were invited here to participate in the festival. We met Lie Shen just now. He said that your hair color is the same as my friend's and asked us to come over and be friends with you."

The aura around Lie Ming instantly dissipated, and he finally walked toward the two of them.

Lie Ming said, "So you're a distinguished guest of the Ningtian Sect."

As he spoke, Lie Ming looked at the two of them and found that their expressions were very natural, as if the high temperature had no effect on Dong Xi and Mo Han at all. Lie Ming was a little surprised.

However, after thinking about it, it might be because the two of them had better fire spirit roots and were not affected much here.

Dong Xi glanced at Lie Ming's hair, which was almost the same as Mo Han's. Dong Xi said, "Fellow Daoist, did you use hair dye too?"

Lie Ming shook his head. This was not the first time someone had asked.

Lie Ming said, "I was born with this hair color."

Dong Xi became even more curious. "It's really strange. When we walked over here, our faces were all red. Fellow Daoist, your hair is red."

Dong Xi was a very familiar person. Hearing this, Lie Ming could only shake his head and say, "I don't know."

Dong Xi did not continue asking. Instead, she asked Lie Ming if he could spar with her.

Hearing this, Mo Han was speechless.

As expected of Daoist Yijian's disciple, she never forgot to fight wherever he went.

If Dong Xi knew what Mo Han was thinking, she would definitely cry injustice.

Although Dong Xi liked to train herself in fights, her goal this time was not the same.

Dong Xi just wanted to know the relationship between Blazing Flame Valley and the Fire Tribe.

When she was in the Fire Tribe, Dong Xi fought with the people of the Fire Tribe. She knew a little about the techniques and spells of the Fire Tribe.

Although it had been tens of thousands of years since the incident in the Secret Realm, a family's inheritance could not be easily broken. Even if there were changes, there were traces that could be found.

When Lie Ming heard this, he saw Dong Xi's eagerness to try. Lie Ming cupped his fists and said, "I also want to spar."

Mo Han saw that the two of them were about to fight the first time they met, and they were even fighting hard. It was impossible to determine the winner in a short time, so Mo Han simply practiced on the martial arts field.

Body cultivators were not valued in the cultivation world. Most people thought that only those with insufficient talent would cultivate their bodies.

This was because there was no shortcut to body tempering. Every inch of muscle and skin needed to be tempered.

It was very tough. If he could endure the pain of body refinement, he would have long since taken the lead.

In the past, Mo Han thought that his talent was not bad and had never thought of refining his body.

But who knew that Mo Han only had one way out now?

Mo Han sighed with emotion as he looked at Dong Xi in the distance.

Dong Xi was scanned by Mo Han's divine sense and he noticed it, saying loudly, "Don't keep peeking at me."

Mo Han was speechless.

Fellow Daoist Dong Xi was really the most peculiar person Mo Han had ever met.

Her three-spirit root aptitude was not outstanding either.

However, his cultivation speed was still unparalleled, and even many people with Heavenly Spirit Roots could not catch up.

However, Dong Xi was not very talented either, but she had taken the path of body and sword cultivation, which she could not slack off on.

Se did it especially well.

Dong Xi was fighting while refining her body, feeling extremely happy.

Lie Ming seemed to have encountered a good friend, and his attacks became more and more fierce.

The two of them fought for a whole hour. When the two of them were paralyzed on the ground, Mo Han came forward and said, "Do I need to drag you out?"

"No need. It's quite warm and comfortable here," said Dong Xi.

Chapter 509 Do You Know the Fire Tribe?

"No need," Lie Ming said. "I usually live here."

The two cultivation maniacs looked at each other and laughed.

Dong Xi sat up and looked at Lie Ming. Dong Xi said, "Lie Ming, do you know about the Fire Tribe?"

Lie Ming was stunned for a moment. After thinking for a long time, he said, "I think I've heard it somewhere before, but I can't remember. Sorry, I can't help you."

"It's alright. I was just asking casually. You don't have to be sorry."

Mo Han saw the two of them chatting and knew that he couldn't interrupt, so he stood aside.

"Which clan are you from?" Dong Xi continued.

"The Zhu Fire Tribe," said Lie Ming.

Lie Ming had a look on his face as he said, "You're here to participate in the festival. Don't you know which race you're from?"

"I asked Master, but I don't remember," Dong Xi said embarrassedly.

The two of them would become friends if they did not fight. After agreeing to continue tomorrow, Lie Ming sent the two out.

Lie Ming said, "There is Earth Fire under our Blazing Flame Valley. The closer we are to the center, the higher the temperature. The martial arts practice field is not a big deal. It's just to make it convenient for us younger generations to cultivate."

As he spoke, Lie Ming pointed into the distance. He said, "The middle is where the Elders are. It's even more troublesome."

Dong Xi looked over and saw many houses in circles, advancing layer by layer.

The closer he got to the center, the more distorted the air became, and the scene became more blurry.

Dong Xi wanted to go and take a look. She might have felt that the Earth Fire here was not natural. It seemed to be maintained by some kind of secret treasure.

Otherwise, with such a temperature, it would be impossible for it to only be on the surface. Obviously, the artifact was in the middle of the Blazing Flame Valley.

It was also the treasure of the entire Blazing Flame Valley. Since the Lie family was able to establish a foothold here, they also knew that this treasure would not be easily found by others.

Dong Xi said, "I see. You guys are really amazing. I'll go back and cultivate well. When you go to the center in the future, bring me along to experience it too."

This time, Lie Ming sighed and said, "Little Xi, my mother wasn't from the Zhu Fire Tribe, so I'm white-faced. As for why I have red hair, I don't know either. To the people here, I'm half a clan member, so I can't go to the central area. I just want to break through to the Golden Core stage as soon as possible in the martial arts practice field. That way, I can go out and have better opportunities."

Dong Xi knew that she had said something wrong. After a moment of silence, Dong Xi said, "When that time comes, you can come to the Ningtian Sect and we can fight."

Lie Ming smiled. "Alright, let's talk about it later. We'll fight first tomorrow."

"Alright!" Dong Xi nodded.

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On the second day, Lie Ming and Dong Xi were still tied. Lie Ming also looked at Mo Han and found that Mo Han was eager to try.

Lie Ming did not directly tell Mo Han. He looked at Dong Xi and said, "Fellow Daoist, that's a... Senior Brother?"

Dong Xi thought for a moment and said, "You can say so."

Lie Ming immediately perked up and said, "It's your Senior Brother. You want to spar with me?"

"It's fine if you can't," said Dong Xi.

Lie Ming frowned and asked doubtfully, "Why?"

"Senior Brother is currently tempering his body, and Master has sealed his spiritual power."

When Lie Ming heard this, he immediately understood. Lie Ming said, "It's like this. Your teacher's method is very good. I can't use spiritual power to cultivate my body. If I seal my spiritual power, I will indeed work harder. When I return, I will ask my uncle to seal my spiritual power."

Dong Xi looked at Lie Ming and said, "You are also a body cultivator?"

When Lie Ming heard this, he was even more surprised. "Which fire elementalist doesn't temper their body?"

Fire spiritual energy was the easiest to refine the body. As long as the body was strong, fire elementalists were very powerful at the same cultivation level.

This was also the reason why there were rumors in the Immortal world that fire spirits and cultivators had powerful attacks.

"That's true," said Dong Xi.

The two of them fought for a long time, and Mo Han also ran around the martial arts field with the big millstone.

If this was in the past, Mo Han did not even dare to think about it. According to his body at that time, it was impossible for him to finish a lap.

It was during this period of body refinement that Mo Han really understood that death was now far away.

Other people could still become ghost cultivators after they died, but Mo Han knew too much. As long as he died, the power of laws would crazily erase everything about Mo Han.

Mo Han put down the millstone and sat on it.

Mo Han was very tired, but his habits over the years made it impossible for him to lie on the ground like Dong Xi and the other two.

When Dong Xi saw that Mo Han had returned, she immediately threw a cleaning spell at him, making him feel much more refreshed.

Mo Han thanked him and took out the pill to eat.

Although this medicinal pill was tier 1, he was eating it like candy.

Chapter 510 Strong

Now, Mo Han did not always vomit blood, and the blood in his body was more vigorous.

Lie Ming looked at Mo Han eating pills like this and said enviously, "You are indeed a disciple of a large sect. Although we disciples of our families have good cultivation resources, we don't dare to eat pills like you."

Dong Xi wanted to say that not everyone in a large sect was like this. The most important thing was that his Senior Brother had a good Junior Sister!

However, when he said this, it sounded like she was praising herself. It was better not to say it.

After lying on the ground for a while and feeling the fire spiritual energy entering her body, Dong Xi sat up again and said, "Fellow Daoist, your festival starts tomorrow, right? We won't fight anymore. Go back and rest well today. Tomorrow is the festival. Let's see what the Elders have to offer. You can also fight for it."

When Lie Ming heard this, he immediately sat up. Lie Ming said, "Speaking of this, I don't feel tired anymore. Little Xi, I heard from my uncle that we should go to the Raging Flame Array once."

"Just once?" asked Dong Xi curiously. "How long?"

Lie Ming said, "That depends on how long you can last. There was a person who went in for a month. The Raging Flame Array is stacked. The longer the time, the higher the temperature. If one isn't talented, they must have a secret treasure with them. Otherwise, they won't be in for too long. The Raging Flame Array is the best cultivation ground in our clan. Many cultivators who have reached a bottleneck in body refinement can break through after entering for a period of time..."

The raging flames were still shining in Dong Xi's eyes.

This... It was made for Dong Xi!

However, she did not know if this Raging Flame Array could be opened to the public.

Dong Xi interrupted Lie Ming and said, "Lie Ming, can outsiders enter this Raging Flame Array?"

Lie Ming thought for a moment and said, "It's hard to say. It depends on which elder will preside over this year. If it's Elder Lie Que, then there's a chance."

After saying that, Lie Ming looked at Dong Xi and said, "What's wrong? Little Xi, you want to go in?"

"How can a body cultivator not want to go in?" Dong Xi said honestly.

Lie Ming thought that this was indeed the case. Lie Ming said, "I'll ask my uncle later to see if you can win this year."

Dong Xi also stood up and said, "It's better to hurry than to rush. Why don't you go and ask immediately?"

Lie Ming thought for a moment and said, "That's fine too."

Dong Xi and Mo Han went back to their room to wait. Mo Han sat on the chair while Dong Xi kept walking back and forth on the ground.

The vortex in Mo Han's eyes started spinning again. Dong Xi stopped him with a look and said, "If you dare to perform divination, I'll get Master Tian Chen to pick you up!"

Mo Han was stunned and then sat down obediently.

Dong Xi took out a pen and paper and started writing in front of Mo Han.

"I don't need you to calculate, I can do it myself."

When Dong Xi said this, Mo Han became even more puzzled.

Everything Dong Xi was doing now was different from what Mo Han had learned in the past 200 years.

Opening a hexagram was about the cycle of karma, so how could there be no backlash?

Moreover, Dong Xi could also read his fortune.

It definitely would not be accurate, Mo Han was certain.

However, Dong Xi finished calculating the numbers in no time. Looking at the numbers on the paper, Dong Xi frowned.

Mo Han went forward and looked at the messy numbers on it. He did not understand at all. Mo Han said, "How is it? No results? Or is it a bad result?"

"Senior Brother, I'm afraid that it's a bad result, and we can't use the array," Dong Xi sighed.

Mo Han subconsciously wanted to calculate with his fingers, but Dong Xi shot him a glare. Mo Han was stunned.

Just as she was about to pinch him, he put his fingers down and Mo Han coughed twice. "Forget it. If you don't want to go, then don't go. Besides, your calculations might not be accurate."

Mo Han had just finished speaking when Dong Xi's communication jade slip felt warm.

Dong Xi took it out and saw Lie Ming's voice message.

"The news is bad!" Lie Ming said. This time, although the host is Lie Que Zhang, you can also spar with us juniors, but you can't go to the Raging Flame Array!"

The room was very quiet. Lie Ming's voice echoed in the room.

Dong Xi was very bitter and Mo Han was very shocked.

Wow... Was it really accurate?

Destiny Valley was a well-known orthodox sect in the entire Eastern Continent and the entire cultivation world.

Although many people said that Destiny Valley was a fraud, it also meant that Destiny Valley was very accurate.

There were many algorithms recorded in the library of Destiny Valley. Mo Han had been valued by the sect since he was young. Even if he did not learn 10,000 algorithms, he had a certain level of skill. Even so, Mo Han did not know what algorithm Dong Xi was using.

What kind of algorithm was Dong Xi using?

Dong Xi looked at Han Mo's eyes and found it very familiar. Li Li had the same look in his eyes back then. He had been pestering Dong Xi every day to learn the algorithm.