

Above All 511

Chapter 511 Simple

Dong Xi was glad that Mo Han wasn't so thick-skinned and would not pester her like Li Li.

In fact, Dong Xi was still using Li Li's algorithm, but the complicated parts were replaced with Arabic numbers, which were much simpler.

Most of the things that needed to be tested with spiritual power could be replaced by mathematics and statistics, so... There would not be any backlash.

Of course, this was a big problem for the people in the cultivation world who had not received nine years of compulsory education.

Dong Xi did not say anything to Mo Han. She just sent a voice message to Lie Ming using a jade slip. Dong Xi said, "Why? He could participate in the past, but not this year? Lie Ming, can you ask your clan uncle to think of a way to make an exception?"

When Mo Han heard what Dong Xi said, his face darkened.

Lie Ming replied, "I've asked, but my uncle said no. This year, there are rules. Elder Lie Que has also cast the Heart Devil Curse. He won't let outsiders enter the Raging Flames Array."

When Dong Xi heard that Elder Lie Que had already used the Heart Devil Curse, her heart instantly turned cold. She knew that there was no hope this time.

Dong Xi sighed in the room for a long time. At this time, Daoist Yijian, who had gone out to fight, returned.

Daoist Yijian saw Dong Xi's listless and lifeless appearance. Daoist Yijian asked in puzzlement, "Little Xi, what happened? Weren't you quite happy when he came? Was it because the Lie family didn't treat you well?"

With that, Daoist Yijian was about to leave when he said, "Who provoked you? Master will avenge you."

Seeing his master's stance, Dong Xi knew that he was not going to take revenge. He was clearly looking for an excuse to fight. Dong Xi immediately pulled Daoist Yijian back.

Dong Xi said, "Master, don't misunderstand. I heard that the Lie family's prize is to go to the Blazing Flame Array, but we foreign cultivators are not allowed to enter at all. I'm just a little sad, but it doesn't matter. We can still fight for other prizes."

Daoist Yijian stared at Dong Xi and said, "You want to go in that badly?"

"Of course, which body cultivator doesn't want to go in?" Dong Xi said.

Daoist Yijian was speechless.

"I forgot that you're also a body cultivator," said Daoist Yijian.

Then, Daoist Yijian walked out and said, "You wait here, I'll talk to Lie Huo."

Dong Xi did not even have time to talk about Elder Lie Que's Heart Devil Curse before Daoist Yijian walked out.

"Forget it, Master just wants to fight. It's useless no matter what I say," Dong Xi sighed.

But this time, Dong Xi was wrong. Daoist Yijian did not go for too long.

At night, when Dong Xi was cultivating under the moonlight, she was shaken awake.

Dong Xi opened her eyes and looked at her master in confusion. She was stunned.

Daoist Yijian loosened his grip and sat opposite Dong Xi. Daoist Yijian said, "I asked. It's very troublesome. It's not that the Lie family doesn't want to part with the Raging Flame Array, but they're afraid that there are demons mixed in."

"Demon race?" asked Dong Xi.

Ever since Dong Xi left the Beast Trainer Sect, she had not heard of the demon race. She thought that everything had long been fine.

Daoist Yijian said, "Yes. Now that the demons have infiltrated a few sects, the Lie family doesn't dare to take the risk. They're afraid that the demons will steal their treasure. That's the root of the clan's life!"

When Dong Xi heard this, she understood.

Although Master Yijian had some friendship with the Lie family, that little friendship would not cause the Lie family to take the risk.

Dong Xi sighed lightly and felt relieved.

"Master, although it's a pity, it doesn't matter. Perhaps there will be a more important time in the future."

Daoist Yijian stroked Dong Xi's head. Dong Xi's hair had grown long enough to tie a bun on top of her head.

The hair that had just grown out was black and shiny. Dong Xi's hair was tied up like this, and it was a little outrageous.

"Good child, Master will find a suitable place for you in the future," said Daoist Yijian.

Early the next morning, what woke Dong Xi up was not her cultivation speed that had slowed down, but... It was too hot.

It felt like he was being roasted on fire. Dong Xi's sweat evaporated instantly.

The praying mat she was sitting on also started to burn her butt. Dong Xi immediately put away the praying mat.

If he was any slower, Dong Xi was afraid that the praying mat would catch fire.

At this time, Daoist Yijian and Mo Han also walked out of the house.

"Master, what's wrong?" Dong Xi asked immediately. "The temperature is so high all of a sudden."

Although it was Daoist Yijian's first time participating, Lie Huo had mentioned it two days ago, so Daoist Yijian knew the reason.

Daoist Master Yijian said, "The Lie family's secret treasure will release the fire spiritual energy that it has absorbed for many years once every 60 years. It won't be too long, about half a month. This fire spiritual energy is simply a gift from the secret treasure to the people of the Zhu Fire Tribe, so they cherish it very much. That's why there's such a festival."

When Dong Xi heard that it was because of the treasure, she felt relieved.

Chapter 512 A Normal Phenomenon

"It's fine as long as it's a normal phenomenon. I thought it was because there are demons..." Dong Xi patted her chest and said.

"If it was so easy to succeed, how could the Lie family have a foothold again?" Daoist Yijian said.

"I'm thinking too much," said Dong Xi with a smile.

Daoist Yijian did not say anything else. He said, "Let's go and join in the fun."

After taking two steps, Dong Xi looked at Mo Han and said, "Little Han, are you okay?"

Mo Han was indeed not feeling well. His body was not good to begin with. When others encountered such a temperature, they could still use their spiritual power to resist, but Mo Han could not. He could only rely on his body to withstand it.

If Dong Xi had not given him the Deep Sea Extreme Ice and Mo Han had not gotten used to it in the Martial Arts Practice Field for the past two days, he would not have been able to hold on any longer.

Dong Xi saw that Mo Han's face was flushed red. Needless to say, Dong Xi could roughly tell.

Just as Dong Xi was about to continue holding on, Daoist Yijian had already cast a protective barrier over Mo Han.

Dong Xi looked at her master with dissatisfaction, as if she was looking at an old father who doted on his child.

Daoist Yijian glared at her and said, "It's fine for you, but with Daoist Mo Han's body, how can I allow you to do this?"

"Why not?" Dong Xi bit her lip and whispered. "He had been tormented for such a long time, and his body is much better."

Daoist Yijian said, "No one can succeed in a short time. Daoist Ci Jiu also couldn't refine his body to your level in a day. You gave him the gravity formation, so it's easy for you. Why are you still torturing an honest person?"

Dong Xi finally understood and said, "I almost forgot. Little Han, return the gravity formation to me."

As soon as Dong Xi finished speaking, Daoist Yijian widened his eyes and said, "Did you just call him Little Han? Where are your manners? Call him Martial Uncle!"

Dong Xi looked at her master and suddenly could not tell who was her master's disciple, herself or Mo Han.

Actually, Dong Xi could not be blamed for this. It was just that the hierarchy in the cultivation world was too chaotic.

Li Li asked to be addressed as Senior Brother, but Mo Han was Li Li's Junior Brother. It was not very reasonable for Dong Xi to address him as Uncle-Master, right?

Mo Han did not care. Only by being so impolite like Dong Xi could Mo Han truly refine his body.

If Dong Xi really treated Mo Han as a senior, it would not have such a good effect.

"It doesn't matter. It's good that she calls me that."

Daoist Yijian was speechless.

Good? If someone called him Little Jian...

Daoist Yijian could not help but shudder. Then, he sighed in his heart. These young people's way of thinking was completely different from the past.

Dong Xi looked at him in surprise and said, "My efforts were not in vain."

Dong Xi took back the gravity array formation from Mo Han's hands and asked her master to remove the protective shield.

Daoist Yijian frowned and said, "The closer you get to the inside, the hotter it gets. Don't fool around."

Dong Xi knew that her master was being kind, but the information between the two was not equal. Her master did not know that Mo Han had the Deep Sea Extreme Ice.

Dong Xi said seriously, "Master, trust me. I am not a reckless person. I have considered my options. You can protect me today, but what about in the future? It was better to take advantage of the current temperature to let Ci Jiu adapt."

After saying that, Dong Xi looked at Mo Han and said, "Senior Brother, you know how your body is like. If you can't take it anymore, tell me immediately."

Dong Xi paused for a moment before continuing, "We body cultivators are originally meant to break through the limits of our bodies."

If Mo Han did not know where the upper limit was, he would never be able to break through if he did not force himself once.

Mo Han nodded in agreement. Then, he realized that Yi Jian was looking at him. Mo Han nodded again.

Daoist Yijian also understood that Mo Han had made up his mind. With a wave of his hand, the protective shield on Mo Han's body disappeared.

Dong Xi saw the veins on Mo Han's forehead bulging, but she gritted her teeth and endured it.

"Can you still bear it?" asked Dong Xi.

Mo Han nodded, and Dong Xi also relaxed.

Since he could still move, it meant that there was no problem.

Dong Xi was very experienced in this matter. If he really reached his limit, not to mention nodding, even breathing would be superfluous.

"Master, are we leaving now?" Dong Xi asked. "If we're late, we wouldn't be able to see the show."

Daoist Yijian saw that Mo Han seemed to be fine and felt relieved. He led the two of them into the depths of Blazing Flame Valley.

The entire Blazing Flame Valley was like a large funnel. It became narrower and narrower, and the temperature also became higher.

When the three of them reached the square, the air began to distort, and Daoist Yijian held his breath.

The square was filled with people. Everyone was wearing protective shields of various colors. Only Dong Xi and the other two were relying on their physical bodies to carry it.

Dong Xi's body tempering level was not low. With the addition of his fire spirit root and Deep Sea Extreme Ice, although her face was flushed red from the heat, it was still quite easy.

Dong Xi said, "Master, I told you to give yourself a protective shield. You refused and insisted on bearing the heat with us... You're already so old. You really don't have to be like this."

Chapter 513 Who Are You Calling Old

When Daoist Yijian heard this, he was immediately a little unhappy. Daoist Yijian said, "Who are you calling old? Sage Wu Yang turned into a Buddhist cultivator at 8,000 years old, while I'm only 600 years old. So what if I refine my body?"

Dong Xi did not dare to say anything. She said, "Master is right."

Dong Xi paused for a moment and continued, "I learned it from the Hall of Techniques. After a sword cultivator substitutes his body, he can also increase the limit of his sword skills."

For example, if both of them were at the Qi Refinement stage, they could only stab six times in one breath. If they were at the same time tempering their bodies, the upper limit might be eight times.

If they were at the same level in a fight, the more times they stabbed, the higher the chance of winning.

Dong Xi acted as if she would not tell anyone, but in return, Daoist Yijian rolled his eyes. Daoist Yijian said, "Do I need you to tell me?"

Dong Xi was a little embarrassed. Forget it, let's not talk about it.

With Dong Xi's cultivation base, it was not worth it to give pointers to her master.

From this point of view, Mo Han was still easier to talk to. He would do whatever he was told to do. Mo Han was the most obedient disciple in the cultivation world.

At this moment, a huge screen appeared in the Lie family's square. As soon as it appeared, the heat immediately dropped.

Mo Han sneezed and Dong Xi blinked, feeling a little complicated.

To be honest, this was the first time she had seen someone catch a cold after being in the cultivation world for so long.

Dong Xi thought that no one in the cultivation world would get sick. She did not expect that she was so narrow-minded.

It was not that everyone in the cultivation world would not get sick, but that everyone else was not weak.

Mo Han's physique was too weak, so he naturally could not withstand the heat and cold. He felt a faint chill.

Dong Xi was also afraid that Mo Han would catch a cold and all his previous efforts would be in vain. Dong Xi said, "Don't stop, run around the square immediately."

Mo Han was speechless.

There were so many people here, and he still had to run? Dong Xi was not joking, right? If he ran in the square today, wouldn't it be too embarrassing?

Seeing that Mo Han had not moved, Dong Xi frowned and said, "Hurry up and run. Don't let your body temperature drop."

As if discovering what Mo Han was thinking, Dong Xi said, "I'll go with you."

People were like this. If only one person was embarrassed, they would not do it no matter what.

However, it was not too hard to accept that someone would be humiliated along with him.

After that, everyone saw a man and a woman running around the square. After running five laps, Dong Xi felt that her body was getting used to the temperature here and slowly stopped.

Mo Han also stopped, but Dong Xi said, "Don't stop. Keep going."

Mo Han could not help but recall that when he first entered the sect, his Senior Brother was not as cruel as Dong Xi.

However, Mo Han could not walk anymore. He opened his mouth but did not cough.

Dong Xi immediately threw the pill into Mo Han's mouth.

The gentle and powerful medicinal power flowed along Mo Han's meridians, suppressing his urge to vomit blood.

Mo Han was silent for a moment before Dong Xi said, "What I said back then was wrong? You have gained the friendship of a future Alchemy Grandmaster."

As he spoke, Dong Xi had a smug expression.

Mo Han was also very surprised. He was not surprised that Dong Xi had a lot of pills. After all, Dong Xi was an Alchemy Sect disciple. How could she not have any pills?

What Mo Han did not expect was that these pills were refined by Dong Xi.

"Did you refine it yourself?" asked Mo Han.

"Of course," said Dong Xi.

This was a tier 4 medicinal pill. Although it was not as good as the previous one, it was not bad either.

Moreover, Dong Xi had given him a top-grade pill, so the effect was even better.

If it was a gift from a master from Dong Xi's sect, then it was very normal.

However, Dong Xi was already able to refine a tier 4 pill at such a young age, a top-grade one...

Then her future would be limitless.

"You can already refine a tier 4 pill, and it's a top-grade one?"

Dong Xi nodded and said, "A good Alchemist must have every pill of the highest quality. You might not understand, but I can't sit still without this kind of quality of output."

If Dong Xi's classmates in her previous life heard this, they would probably say that Dong Xi had obsessive-compulsive disorder.

Mo Han did not understand that, but he knew that an unintentional move had really won the friendship of a future Alchemy Grandmaster.

As the two of them were talking, Lie Ming came over and said, "Little Xi, you guys came so late. I specially reserved a seat for you. I looked for you for a long time, but I didn't see you."

"I was delayed by something on the way here," said Dong Xi with a smile.

Dong Xi did not want to go into details, but Lie Ming had heard it from someone else. Lie Ming said, "Did you really run all the way here yourselves?"

"That's right." Dong Xi nodded.

Hearing Dong Xi's words, Lie Ming asked doubtfully, "Then why were you running just now?"

Dong Xi could not possibly say that she was afraid of catching a cold, right?

This reason was probably too ridiculous.

Chapter 514 Lying

Dong Xi thought for a moment and lied, "It's not like we outsiders can also participate in the sparring, so we'll familiarize ourselves with the venue in advance and feel the surrounding spiritual Qi. When we start fighting, we won't panic."

Mo Han glanced at Dong Xi and saw that she was serious. Mo Han almost believed her.

Lie Ming truly believed him. Lie Ming said, "That makes sense. I'll go run around too and feel it. You can't enter the Raging Flame Array, but I have a chance."

Dong Xi was speechless.

What a bold person. He just spoke his mind.

Dong Xi looked around and did not know where her master had gone. She could only bring Mo Han to the seat that Lie Ming had reserved for her.

The view from this place was very good. She could see everything in the field, but it was a little further back. If the people in front stood up, Dong Xi would not be able to see anything.

After all, they were all burly men who were almost two meters tall. Dong Xi had worked hard to develop for three years, but she was still less than 1.7 meters tall. She was still a little short and was easily drowned in the crowd.

Dong Xi and Mo Han sat next to each other. Dong Xi said, "How is your body?"

Mo Han did not say anything else and directly stretched out his arm in front of Dong Xi.

Dong Xi checked his pulse and found that everything was normal. Dong Xi said, "In a while, I'll go and snatch the other prizes from the Lie family. I can't treat you today."

"It's fine." Mo Han nodded.

Dong Xi thought of the sparring session later and immediately became spirited. The prize did not matter, Dong Xi just wanted to fight.

When Dong Xi Xin looked over, she saw a group of people running alongside Lie Ming.

This feeling was very familiar...

It was a little like the feeling of gathering at seven in the morning to run exercises when she was in school in her previous life.

Dong Xi shook her head. It was not advisable to blindly follow the trend.

Finally, Lie Ming returned from his run. He looked at Dong Xi mysteriously and said, "Little Xi, I noticed that the spiritual energy on the back is fluctuating frequently."

Dong Xi nodded. Dong Xi also knew this.

"Lie Ming, do you know if there are other prizes?" Dong Xi asked.

"Yes," Lie Ming whispered.

Dong Xi said excitedly, "What is it?"

"I don't know either," Lie Ming replied with a serious expression."

Dong Xi was speechless.

Lie Ming looked mysterious.

Lie Ming looked into the distance. Lie Ming said, "Look, that's Elder Lie Huo and Elder Lie Que. They will announce the prizes, don't be hasty."

Dong Xi looked over and saw her master beside Elder Lie Huo.

Elder Lie Que was not as willing to talk as the abbot of Thunder Sound Temple. He finished his welcome speech in a few words and then asked someone to bring out three trays. Elder Lie Que said, "There are so many geniuses here today. In order to thank everyone for their support, my Lie family will take out three treasures as a prize."

With that, someone removed the cloth from the tray.

The first one had a very nice dagger on it, but she did not know what it could do.

The second one looked like a bottle of pills. As for the third one, Dong Xi frowned when she saw it.

What was that? Why couldn't Dong Xi understand?

On it was a somewhat vulgar... flower pot?

Master Lie Que began to talk about the functions of these three items. The dagger could break through armor, and the medicinal pill was the Soul Nourishing Pill.

As for the flower pot... It was indeed a flower pot.

The flower pot was a magic tool used to carry spirit plant pets. It was very rare, but spirit plant pets were even rarer.

Dong Xi instantly thought of Liu Qing at home. If Liu Qing had this flower pot, would she be able to bring Liu Qing out with her when she went out to train in the future?

When the others saw the flower pot, they did not have any reaction either. Almost all of them were more interested in the dagger and the pill. Dong Xi felt that she had a chance to get this flower pot.

Lie Ming secretly told Dong Xi that he wanted the Soul Nurturing Pill.

The best Soul Nurturing Pill was the Nine Revolutions Pill, but until now, no one in the Immortal world could refine it.

Even if Daoist Master Lingxu could only refine Six Revolution ones, Dong Xi guessed that only those Ascended cultivators could refine Nine Revolution ones.

Five Revolution pills were also good stuff, but Lie Ming was so young, what did he need Soul Nurturing Pills for?

"I thought you wanted the dagger."

After all, Lie Ming was also very fond of fighting.

"My mother really needs Soul Nurturing Pills," Lie Ming sighed.

Dong Xi was stunned for a moment. It was about family matters, so she did not ask.

However, if he needed a Soul Nurturing Pill, his soul would have a problem. If his soul was unstable, he would not be able to cultivate.

Dong Xi could at most refine a One Revolution pill, so it should not be of much use. This time, Dong Xi did not say anything.

There were a lot of people near each prize, but there were only a dozen people near the flower pot.

These people did not really want the flower pot. They just felt that there were fewer people and they might be able to pick up the leftovers.

Dong Xi took a number and waited at the side.

According to the Lie family's rules, the person who came to snatch the prize could not be over 100 years old. Therefore, the person in charge of the auction had to be below the Foundation Establishment stage.

Chapter 515 The Power to Fight

As long as they were not at the Golden Core stage, they still had a chance.

The contest for the flower pot went very smoothly. Dong Xi did not even need to use her sword. She won with just her fist technique.

Dong Xi hugged the flower pot happily. When she turned around, she saw Lie Ming being knocked to the ground.

The man stepped on Lie Ming's head and said arrogantly, "A bastard is trying to fight for the Five Revolution Soul Nurturing Pill? Heh, do you want to save your mother? Come, call me 'daddy'. If daddy is happy, I might let you be."

Lie Ming's face was flushed red, but he was indeed no match for this person.

The man continued, "Your mother will die for sure. Don't waste such a treasure. Our Zhu Fire Tribe has already wasted enough resources."

...

Dong Xi's expression turned ugly. She put away the flower pot and walked over.

Dong Xi said, "Don't worry, my friend. This pill isn't yours yet. There are so many people waiting to snatch it!"

The people on the stage glanced at Dong Xi and saw that Dong Xi was wearing the clothes of the Ningtian Sect. There was some fear on their faces.

However, when he thought about how Dong Xi seemed to be on good terms with Lie Ming these past few days, that person said mockingly, "Fellow Daoist, if you ask me, mind your own business and don't stand up for trash."

Dong Xi said, "This isn't about standing up for yourself. Your Lie family gave you a prize, so you let people come up to snatch it. Or are you afraid, Fellow Daoist?"

"I'm afraid?" the man asked. "I'm at the peak of the Foundation Establishment stage. Why would I be afraid of you?"

After saying that, that person kicked Lie Ming down.

Dong Xi caught Lie Ming and allowed him to stand firm. Dong Xi then went up to the arena.

Lie Ming did not even have time to stop her. Looking at Dong Xi's small frame, Lie Ming was extremely worried.

Lie Ming had sparred with Dong Xi for such a long time, so he had some understanding of Dong Xi's strength. Lie Ming was worried... Dong Xi was not really a match for Lie Ming.

"Fellow Daoist, please give me your guidance," Dong Xi cupped her fists and said.

Lie Liang's single fire spirit and cultivation base were at the value of 94.

Because of this, he was already at the peak of the Foundation Establishment stage at the age of 72, and he might break through to the Golden Core stage at the age of 100.

Such talent was already very shocking, let alone in a small family like the Lie family.

The reason why Lie Liang dared to be so arrogant was also because the Lie family valued him.

Dong Xi's cultivation was one minor realm lower than Lie Liang's, but so what? Ever since Dong Xi started cultivating, she had been fighting people of a higher level.

The current Dong Xi would not be mercilessly beaten up like before even if he encountered a Golden Core stage cultivator.

Dong Xi did not underestimate her opponent and took out her sword.

No matter how stupid Lie Liang was, he would not underestimate the disciple of a Sword Sect Elder. A ball of flame appeared in Lie Liang's hand.

Lie Liang said, "It's not really a pointer. I'm just letting you know that you shouldn't meddle in other people's business."

Dong Xi did not care at all. She held her sword and rushed over.

Master Yijian had never seen Dong Xi use that sword technique to spar with others. Seeing Dong Xi use it, Master Yijian instantly became serious.

However, after seeing Dong Xi's starting stance, Yijian was certain that the sword moves he had taught Dong Xi back then was not like this. This little girl was really bold. She actually dared to modify the sword move with such measly cultivation?

Dong Xi was not afraid of cultivation going berserk?

As he watched, Master Yijian felt that Dong Xi's change seemed quite good.

This time, Dong Xi did not conceal her cultivation level. She wanted to use the fastest speed to chase Lie Liang away and help Lie Ming vent his anger.

Dong Xi relied on her body cultivator level five and her fighting style, slashing out one sword strike after another.

The most terrifying thing was not the sword moves, but Dong Xi's Sword Qi.

After Lie Liang dodged it, he looked at Dong Xi seriously.

Lie Liang realized that he would lose the initiative if he continued to drag. He had to think of another way to fight.

Lie Liang wrapped Dong Xi in flames and took out his magic tool.

Just as Dong Xi was about to slash open the flames that surrounded her, she was enveloped by a huge net.

Dong Xi frowned. She discovered that the circulation of her spiritual energy was restricted in this huge net.

Dong Xi stopped attacking and looked at Lie Liang. Dong Xi smiled and said, "Fellow Daoist, you're heartless, but you can't blame me for being unjust."

Lie Liang did not understand what she meant. He only saw Dong Xi flick her wrist and a pagoda appeared.

Since they were both controlling magic tools, Dong Xi also wanted to see what could be stronger than the Demon Subduing Pagoda.

This guy dared to be arrogant with his little broken net?

Lie Liang watched as his net was cut open by Dong Xi's sword. Then, his spiritual power seemed to have been suppressed and he could not move.

Lie Liang said in a panic, "You... What did you do?"

Dong Xi walked in front of Lie Liang and pushed him off the stage.

Dong Xi kept the pagoda and said, "It's not that I wanted to go against you, but I just want to tell you that there's always someone better than you."