

Above All 156

Chapter 156 It's a Pity Not to Go to the Sword Sect

Liang Yan frowned. Song Qingfeng said in shock, "Body refining?"

Dong Xi nodded and seriously said, "That's right, everyone outside says that alchemists are weak, but what if alchemy is no longer weak? When we fight, we'll definitely give everyone a surprise."

No matter what, Liang Yan was still a sword cultivator. He could still accept body cultivation.

Song Qingfeng was indeed a bit speechless. She was clearly a pill cultivator, but she had the heart to cause trouble!

"Little Junior Sister, it's a pity you don't go to the Sword Sect," Song Qingfeng said.

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Song Qingfeng's casual words caused Dong Xi's eyes to light up. Dong Xi asked, "Can I go now? Chi Yan is a disciple of the Sword Sect, and she can even enter the Alchemy Sect, so it shouldn't be a problem for me to go to the Sword Sect to learn the sword, right?"

Dong Xi's words enlightened Liang Yan. His eyes widened, and he could not help but nod.

Seeing that the two of them didn't know, Dong Xi immediately took out a Jade slip and sent a message to Chi Yan.

[Little Senior Sister, can non-disciples of the Sword Sect go to the Sword Sect to learn?]

Chi Yan also replied immediately.

[You want to go?]

Without waiting for Dong Xi's reply, Chi Yan sent another message. [Others might not be able to do it, but you won't have a problem.]

Dong Xi was a little confused. If others could not do it, why could she? What was so special about Dong Xi?

Dong Xi did not doubt for a long time. Soon, Chi Yan sent another message.

This time, it was a voice message. Dong Xi opened it and heard Chi Yan say, "No sword cultivator can reject the friendship of a pill cultivator, let alone you who can refine so many pills in a day!"

Dong Xi touched her chin. She suddenly felt a little proud. What was going on?

“If you want to go, I can help you ask Master Yijian,” Chi Yan sent another voice message.

“Thank you, Little Senior Sister!” Dong Xi immediately sent a voice message.

Dong Xi put down the jade scroll and saw that Liang Yan seemed to be enjoying himself.

“Is there anything else, Eldest Senior Brother?” Dong Xi immediately asked.

Liang Yan shook his head, and his cold face suddenly turned red. He coughed a few times and said, “Junior Sister, why don’t you help me ask? Let’s see if I can go and learn as well?”

The veins on Song Qingfeng’s forehead throbbed. He said, “If Master were to find out that the two of you are thinking of going to another sect to study, who knows how he would punish the two of you!”

Dong Xi immediately stood up straight and said with a serious face, “Although I want to practice the sword, I will always be a member of the Alchemy Sect!”

“That’s right, I agree with you, Junior Sister,” Liang Yan nodded.

Song Qingfeng picked up a teacup, and the tea inside shook slightly. Dong Xi looked at Song Qingfeng's white hands.

With such fine skin and tender flesh, wouldn't it be too much of a pity if she did not cultivate his body?

"Second Senior Brother, do you really not want to train your body?" Dong Xi asked again.

Song Qingfeng took a sip of tea and shook his head. "No need. I have enough Dharma Treasures on me. Ordinary people can't get close to me. If I really encounter a situation where even Dharma Treasures are useless, it's useless even if I train my body to the extreme."

Dong Xi immediately fell silent. As expected of a pay-to-win cultivator, why was he so confident? Although she could not break Song Qingfeng's defense, Song Qingfeng's one sentence broke Dong Xi's defense.

Alright, Dong Xi also knew that body refinement was only suitable for poor people like her.

She had no choice, she had no money!

"Senior Brother, in that case, I hope you can help me refine my medicinal pill as soon as possible," said Dong Xi with cupped fists.

She should not rush people, but when she thought about how her Senior Brother owed the sect sixty 60 of missions, he suddenly felt a little uneasy.

“Don’t worry,” Song Qingfeng said lightly. “I’ll open the furnace and make it in three days.”

Hearing Song Qingfeng’s words, Dong Xi’s heart immediately calmed down. She cupped her fists and said, “Thank you, Senior Brother. I’ll go to the pharmacy to get the materials in a while.”

Dong Xi and Liang Yan came out of Song Qingfeng’s cave together. As soon as the two came out of the restriction, Liang Yan stopped.

Dong Xi almost stepped on Liang Yan’s foot. She asked, “What’s the matter, Senior Brother?”

Liang Yan looked at his Junior Sister and said solemnly, “Little Junior Sister, you must remember to help your Senior Brother ask if he can go to the Sword Sect to learn.”

Liang Yan’s swordsmanship was not bad, but he had not made any progress after so many years. If he could learn in the Sword Sect, he might be able to break through his current level.

“I know,” Dong Xi said with a smile. “Don’t worry, Senior Brother. If I can go to the Sword Sect, I’ll definitely ask around for you.”

Liang Yan nodded reservedly, took out his long sword, and stood up. Before he left, he asked, "Little Junior Sister, do you need a ride?"

Chapter 157 Can You Tell?

Dong Xi thought of the bad memories her Senior Brother had brought her when they were flying on his sword and immediately shook her head. "No need, I'll just run back. It's good for body training. Thank you, Senior Brother."

Liang Yan, "..."

"Forget it, I'll be leaving then," said Liang Yan.

Dong Xi did not really want to run back. There was still a long distance between the pharmacy and Second Senior Brother's cave. If she just ran, she might not be able to come back even when it was dark.

Dong Xi used the Earth Bending, and the scene around him suddenly blurred as she moved quickly. After receiving the medicinal herbs, he sent them to the Second Senior Brother's Immortal's cave and then returned to her own mountain.

Su Cheng sensed Dong Xi's movement technique. As soon as Dong Xi entered the cave, Su Cheng immediately appeared in front of Dong Xi.

Dong Xi only saw a flash in front of his eyes, and a person suddenly appeared. Dong Xi immediately laughed.

After seeing who it was, Dong Xi let out a sigh of relief and said, "Why are you always so elusive?"

"Show me your movement technique again," Su Cheng said.

Although Dong Xi did not know why, but she still activated her movement technique and took a step.

Su Cheng immediately understood and lost interest. Dong Xi said, "It's not spatial power. It's the power of the earth."

Dong Xi frowned and suddenly thought of something. She asked, "What's your attribute?"

Su Cheng's inner core was in Dong Xi's Dantian, but until now, Dong Xi still could not see Su Cheng's attribute. The commonly known spiritual energy carried poison, which should be Su Cheng's talent.

Su Cheng did not say anything. He just took a step in front of Dong Xi and then appeared beside the pond. The frog he brought back from the Secret Realm just happened to be on Su Cheng's tail.

"Can you tell?" Su Cheng asked lightly.

Dong Xi blinked. She did not understand Su Cheng's movement, but she could clearly feel that Su Cheng's movement technique was more brilliant than her own.

Su Cheng did not leave any tracks or afterimages. If he used this movement technique in battle, the enemy would not be able to guess where Su Cheng would appear in the next second.

“Spatial attribute?” Dong Xi randomly replied.

“That’s right, you’re not that stupid!” Su Cheng’s lips curved up.

Dong Xi’s eyes suddenly lit up and she said in shock, “It’s really the spatial attribute?!”

Su Cheng had spent so much time with this young human and had some understanding of Dong Xi. Every time Dong Xi smiled like that, she had a purpose.

As expected, Dong Xi took off the jade pendant from his neck and said, “You have the spatial attribute, can you help me expand the space in the jade pendant? If you have any pills in the future, just tell me directly. I’ll definitely find a way to help you get them!”

The space in this jade pendant was only as big as a bathroom. It was pathetically small to put in a bathtub, some pots, bowls, and ladles.

Dong Xi was just asking casually. It was fine if he could not do it. She would work hard to refine pills in the future and exchange points for a few storage rings.

Su Cheng's eyes looked at the jade pendant in Dong Xi's hand and scanned it with his divine sense. He said, "This jade pendant is a damaged bejeweled tool. In the future, when your cultivation level is higher, the space will increase. There is no need to expand it."

Dong Xi held the jade pendant and fell into deep thought.

How could the mother of the original body have a treasured weapon? And she was so sure that her daughter had spirit roots? Even if it was a coincidence, how could it be so coincidental?

Su Cheng was born with spatial attributes, so he did not need a storage ring.

However, when he saw that the little girl was still worried about such a small amount of space, he casually spread out his hand, and all kinds of storage rings appeared in his hand. There were more than a dozen of them.

"Just take it and play with it," Su Cheng said nonchalantly.

Dong Xi looked at the storage rings and his tone. It felt like a snake was cleaning up the trash.

Of course, the great snake might have been clearing out the storage, but to Dong Xi, these were all treasures. He had only seen so many storage rings in the hands of his Second Senior Brother.

While Dong Xi was hesitating, Su Cheng said again, “You said you’d help me with a simple matter, does that still count?”

Dong Xi, “...”

There was nothing in the world that could be obtained without putting in any effort, and it was even more impossible for there to be a free storage ring.

“What medicinal pill?” asked Dong Xi.

Su Cheng’s eyes slightly widened, and each of his long eyelashes was distinct. Dong Xi looked at this big snake and could not help but sigh. This was not a snake spirit at all, it was a monster with eyelashes!

Su Cheng thought for a while, then raised his head and said, “I haven’t thought about it yet. When I think about what I want, I’ll come to you.”

Did she want the storage ring or not?

Chapter 158 Don’t Worry

Su Cheng could see the desire in Dong Xi’s eyes. He didn’t know why, but this little girl was hesitating.

“You don’t want it?” Su Cheng was confused.

"No, I'm just afraid that I can't refine the medicinal pill you're talking about," said Dong Xi while shaking his head.

Su Cheng laughed scornfully when he heard that. He said, "No need to worry."

Dong Xi immediately thought that the snake had found its conscience and wanted to comfort her, but Su Cheng blankly said, "Based on your current cultivation, you can only refine a second-tier medicinal pill at most. It's indeed useless to me."

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Dong Xi, "..."

Dong Xi secretly swore to himself that he would definitely refine pills properly in the future so as to avoid being looked down upon by a stinky snake!

Su Cheng threw the storage ring to Dong Xi. Watching the little girl put the storage ring on all her fingers, Dong Xi looked up and asked, "Why do you have these rings? Don't you have the spatial attribute?"

Su Cheng's eyes were meaningful. He raised his head slightly and said with disdain, "What do you think?"

Dong Xi had not thought too much about it at first, but when she saw the great snake's expression, she instantly understood.

Dong Xi's eyes were filled with shock. Su Cheng saw all of this and said, "You dare to raise a snake with such little courage?"

Dong Xi gritted her teeth, her expression complicated. There was only one thought in her mind.

When she was treating his injuries and said that he wanted to recuperate, did the snake hear her?

But when Zhixi was talking at that time, she really did not expect that he would become such a big snake in the end!

"I don't want to raise it now, but you're not leaving either!" Dong Xi said in a low voice.

Until now, Dong Xi still had not found a way to take out the inner core. If she did not return the inner core to the great snake, the great snake naturally would not leave.

Su Cheng's cultivation was profound, and his divine sense had already covered the entire mountain. Whatever Dong Xi said, Su Cheng heard it clearly.

“Help me with something,” Su Cheng said.

“What is it?” asked Dong Xi curiously.

Su Cheng directly threw a token to Dong Xi.

Dong Xi’s hand, which was full of rings, immediately stretched forward and caught the token.

The token was black, and there were no words on it, only a snake with its eyes closed.

Dong Xi was still looking at the token when Su Cheng directly said, “Help me send this token to the love Smoke restaurant in Futai city. Find a woman called Lady Rong and give her the token.”

When Dong Xi heard this, she immediately asked with an understanding expression, “You have a lover?”

Su Cheng looked disdainful and said, “In my eyes, there are only two types of people. One is useful, and the other is useless. Just do your own thing and don’t ask what you shouldn’t ask.”

“Forget it, I’ll get someone to deliver it to you some other day,” replied Dong Xi honestly.

Su Cheng, who was just about to enter the cave abode, heard Dong Xi say this and asked in disbelief, "You didn't even make a trip for these storage rings?"

"I'm someone who can refine hundreds of Supreme-grade medicinal pills every day," said Dong Xi. "Do I need to do such a small thing myself?"

Seeing Su Cheng frown, Dong Xi continued, "Big snake, you might not know, but we humans have a saying, 'money can make the ghost push the millstone'. You don't have to go personally for such a small matter like delivering items."

Su Cheng looked at Dong Xi and said, "No, you have to go there personally."

The two of them looked at each other for a long time before Dong Xi finally compromised.

"Alright, I'll go personally," said Dong Xi. "But I'll have to wait three days. I'll go after I get the pills refined by Second Senior Brother."

Su Cheng nodded. Dong Xi continued, "When the time comes, I can run to deliver it. I can also temper my body. Isn't it better to run wherever I go?"

Su Cheng was stunned for a moment. Dong Xi's eyes lit up and he continued, "That's right. I can also take on some missions to Futai City!"

Su Cheng, “...”

This young human really did not waste any time.

Dong Xi was excited when she sensed that there was a message in her communication jade slip. She immediately took it out and saw that it was a message from little Senior Sister Chi Yan.

[Xiaoxi, I’ve already asked Master Yijian. He said that you can enter the Sword Sect, but if you want to become his disciple, you’ll have to pass his test!]

A test? We cultivators are not afraid of any test!

Dong Xi immediately replied with determination. [A test is fine! It’s a blessing to be valued by Master Yijian.]

Chi Yan replied. [When do you have time to take the assessment?]

Dong Xi immediately replied. [How about today?]

After getting Chi Yan’s affirmative answer, Dong Xi looked up at the big snake who was staring at him curiously and said, “I need to go to the Sword Sect to see a Master. I’ll be back later.”

Chapter 159 I'm Going to Find a Master Next Door

Dong Xi ran down the mountain in a hurry. When she was halfway down the mountain, she suddenly remembered that she still had to inform her master before she could join the Sword Sect!

Dong Xi took out her communication jade slip and sent a voice message to his master. She was stunned for two seconds when he saw the storage rings on her hand. She immediately took them off and left the one her master had given him.

Master Lingxu held his teacup and calmly took a sip.

This Golden Tea was a good thing. Just a small sip had the effect of purifying the Sea of Consciousness.

Lingxu had just drunk it when his little disciple's voice came from the jade slip in the next second. Dong Xi shouted, "Master! Disciple will go to the next door to look for another master!"

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Master Lingxu was startled by the loud voice, and more than half of the tea leaves were scattered!

Lingxu looked at the tea in his hands and then at the jade slip.

In an instant, he did not know whether to feel heartache for her disciple who was going next door or for the tea in her hand.

Dong Xi continued, "Master, you don't have to worry! Even if I enter the Sword Sect, you will still be number one in my heart!"

"I'm just going to practice my sword! I'll be back tonight!"

Lingxu could not care less about the tea in his hands. He put down the teacup and immediately sent a voice message to Dong Xi, asking, "Xiaoxi, where are you?"

"I'm squatting outside the Sword Sect," Dong Xi immediately replied.

These words were full of imagery. Lingxu imagined it for a moment and sighed.

Master Lingxu sent a voice message. "I can't force you to stay. Your heart isn't here. If you like to practice the sword, then go!"

When Dong Xi heard her Master's words, she immediately frowned.

Why did Master's words sound so strange? It was as if Dong Xi was a big scumbag who did not appreciate him.

However, Dong Xi had already arrived at the entrance of the Sword Sect. She could not possibly return, could she?

Forget it, since it's already like this, Dong Xi will be a 'scumbag' for once!

"Master, I'll go back after practicing my swordsmanship!" Dong Xi said in a voice message.

Master Lingxu really did not feel too bad. Although this disciple's talent in alchemy was very good, her swordsmanship was not bad either.

His disciple's visit to the Sword Sect had shocked the old fogeys.

When Dong Xi arrived at the entrance of the Sword Sect, she gave her waist tag to the other party.

When the other party saw Dong Xi's name, her eyes lit up and she exclaimed, "Junior Sister Dong Xi?"

The Sword Sect disciple's surprised tone startled Dong Xi. Dong Xi was sure that he had never seen this Senior Brother before.

“Do we know each other?” Dong Xi asked, puzzled.

The Senior Brother of the Sword Sect laughed and said, “Junior Sister, who doesn’t know you? The entire Ningtian sect heard about you. Daoist Yijian ordered long ago that you were coming. He’s currently testing out the sword formation, so I’ll send you there.”

“I’ll have to trouble you, Senior Brother!” Dong Xi cupped his fists and politely said.

As the Senior Brother walked, he introduced himself, “Junior Sister, my name is Xiong Ye, I’m a disciple under the name of the Daoist Master Yijian,”

“Senior Brother Xiong Ye,” Dong Xi called out courteously.

“Junior Sister, don’t be too surprised when you arrive later,” said Xiong Ye.

“Why?” Dong Xi asked, puzzled.

Xiong Ye smiled and said, “Junior Sister, you might not know this, but you’ve refined a lot of pills. When the disciples of the Sword Sect go out to gain experience, they can exchange for a lot of top-grade pills. Yesterday, I went to the Missions Hall to receive a mission and found that many of the mission rewards have become top-grade pills. In the Ningtian Sect, only the disciples of the Sword Sect go out often. Therefore, everyone is grateful for your kindness!”

With that said, the two of them went to the sword-testing formation.

Dong Xi looked from afar and was extremely shocked.

Even though Xiong Ye had already told her, Dong Xi had not expected that there would be so many people here.

There was a sea of people, and there seemed to be no place to stand.

The moment Dong Xi appeared, everyone immediately shouted.

“Junior Sister is coming!”

“Junior Sister Dong Xi!”

“Junior Sister is so cute!”

“Junior Sister, you’re a god!”

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Dong Xi's scalp went numb. Although she had lived for 18 years in her previous life, she had never seen so many people!

Even in her previous life, when those people chased after stars, they probably did not gather like this.

At the very least, those fans who chased after stars would not fly in the air.

Dong Xi followed behind Xiong Ye and walked in.

All the disciples of the Sword Sect, regardless of gender, were full of strength. The Immortal Sword was forged with all kinds of rare treasures, so it was naturally not light. If one's strength was not enough, not only would one not be able to hurt the enemy, but one would also easily hurt themselves.

Compared to the disciples of the Sword Sect, Dong Xi was like a child who had just grown up.

However, these disciples were looking at Dong Xi with a kind of fanatical look in their eyes. This made Dong Xi instantly understand why so many alchemists were unwilling to practice the sword. With so many powerful followers, who would personally fight?

Chapter 160 Don't Fret

Daoist Yijian stood at the front. When he saw Dong Xi coming over, he asked, "You're Dong Xi?"

"That's right, I'm Dong Xi," said Dong Xi immediately with cupped fists.

Daoist Yijian had never seen Dong Xi's true appearance, but he had heard that this girl had joined Lingxu with Chi Yan, and she was an outer sect disciple.

The outer sect disciples did not have very good aptitudes. He did not know why Lingxu would accept such a disciple.

"Come, give me the spirit testing stone," Master Yijian said.

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Dong Xi was stunned for a moment, then came back to her senses and asked, "Master Yijian, do you need to look at your spirit root to practice the sword?"

Venerable Yijian's face was solemn as he said indifferently, "It's just for reference, don't worry."

Chi Yan had said that this Little Junior Sister was very powerful. After seeing her today, he realized that this girl's cultivation had not dropped at all.

He had also heard from the disciples that Dong Xi had not slept since he entered the Ningtian Sect and had been cultivating at night.

Although cultivation could replace sleep, new disciples who had just come to the cultivation world were generally not used to it. It was rare to see someone like Dong Xi who had self-control.

Dong Xi knew that her aptitude was not good, but she was also born with a spirit root, so there was nothing to be ashamed of.

Dong Xi raised her hand and placed it on the spirit testing stone. Everyone from the Sword Sect watched closely.

Xiong Ye read out the numbers from the side.

When everyone heard this, they were instantly in an uproar. Even Dong Xi herself was a little shocked.

Something was wrong, something was very wrong.

Dong Xi could not help but suspect that the spirit testing stone of the Sword Sect might have been broken, so why was the value of her spirit root still rising?

Wood spirit root was already a pass!

However, the others did not know about this. These people were all inner sect disciples of the Sword Sect, and many of them had spirit roots that were above Dong Xi's.

Dong Xi's three spirit roots were not very high, but she could refine dozens of furnaces of medicinal pills every day. What right did these so-called geniuses have to not work hard?

The flames of fighting were instantly ignited in everyone's hearts. Daoist Yijian asked indifferently, "I heard that you know a little bit of swordsmanship?"

"I only learned basic sword technique," said Dong Xi with cupped fists.

"Then let's take a look at your basic swordsmanship and chop the sword-testing stone," Yijian said immediately.

Dong Xi took out her Purple Jade Sword and was just about to take action when Master Yijian shouted, "Wait a moment."

Dong Xi turned her head to look. Daoist Yijian took the wooden sword from a nearby disciple and threw it to Dong Xi. Daoist Yijian said, "Use this!"

Dong Xi took the wooden sword, put away her Purple Jade Sword, and then walked to the sword-testing stone.

Dong Xi took a deep breath. The wooden sword was very light. Dong Xi raised it up and stabbed forward.

She left a hole as deep as a walnut on the sword-testing stone.

The scene was eerily silent. Even Master Yijian was dumbfounded.

Dong Xi obediently put away her wooden sword and cupped her fists at Daoist Yijian. “Master, I’ve already tried.”

When Daoist Yijian heard Dong Xi’s words, he came back to his senses and looked at Dong Xi, not knowing what to say.

Previously, Chi Yan had said that this Junior Sister black was powerful. How powerful could a little girl be powerful?

From the looks of it now, this little girl had actually comprehended the way of the sword on her own. Wasn’t it ridiculous?

After a long time, Master Yijian came back to his senses and said, “Very good, you’ve practiced your basic sword technique very well!”

Dong Xi was also very happy to be praised by the Sword Sect elder. She looked at Master Yijian and asked expectantly, "Master, can I join the Sword Sect?"

Master Yijian did not say whether she could or could not. His hand behind him was so clenched that it was about to leave a mark, but his face remained calm.

At this moment, the disciples of the swordsmanship sect were all very quiet. They were all looking at Master Yijian, even more nervous than Dong Xi.

After a moment, he said slowly, "Come with me."

With that, Yijian unsheathed his sword and jumped up, flying towards his own mountain.

After making sure that no one could see him, Yijian could no longer hold back his laughter.

Lingxu, Oh Lingxu, I'm really sorry, but I'm definitely going to snatch this disciple of yours!

Dong Xi did not dare to delay when he saw Yijian leave. She was afraid that she would lose him, so she immediately used Earth Bending to follow.

Even though Daoist Yijian was already flying very slowly, he was still very fast to Dong Xi. In fact, Dong Xi felt that even chasing after the sun was not as difficult as she was now.

However, in everyone's eyes, Dong Xi had already walked ten miles away in a few steps. Everyone was extremely shocked and spoke one after another.

"What is this movement technique, Junior Sister? I don't think I've ever seen it before."

"The world is so big, there are too many things you haven't seen."

"If I had this movement technique, I would definitely challenge Lei Yanhu again. At least I would be able to escape unscathed!"

"Don't think about it. This movement technique is obviously not simple. It's more practical for you to exchange for two Wind Speed Pills!"