

Above All 161

Chapter 161 Acknowledge Me as Your Master

Dong Xi didn't expect that after he left, there would be a commotion at the sword testing array. Dong Xi followed Master Yijian for a long time before finally arriving at his cave.

Dong Xi stopped at the door, and the restriction opened by itself.

Yijian immortal's voice came from inside. He said, "Come in."

Dong Xi immediately walked in. Compared to his master, Daoist Yijian's cave abode was much simpler.

There were only two futons and a stone table in Daoist Yijian's cave. There wasn't even a stone bed.

!!

Dong Xi secretly noted this down. She was not the only one in the entire Ningtian Sect who cultivated without sleeping. She absolutely could not think that she was ahead of others because of this. She had to continue to work hard!

Daoist Yijian was sitting on a futon, and a cup of tea was placed on the stone table.

Upon seeing Dong Xi enter, Daoist Yijian said, "Acknowledge me as your master!"

Dong Xi was stunned for a moment. Dong Xi said, "You want me to acknowledge you as my master now?"

Daoist Yijian's eyes widened as he asked sternly, "What's wrong? Am I not qualified to be your master?"

"You're qualified, definitely qualified!" Dong Xi immediately shook her head.

Dong Xi stepped forward and took the cup of tea. She respectfully bowed and said, "Disciple greets Master!"

Perfected Yijian took the tea and took a few sips, his heart finally relaxing.

There were no other accidents.

"Dong Xi, have you comprehended the Sword Dao?" Daoist Yijian asked curiously.

When Dong Xi had struck out with her sword earlier, it had been very clear. Although Dong Xi's current cultivation was low, her flat stab had clearly borrowed the power of heaven and earth.

Dong Xi scratched her head when she heard Daoist Yijian's words. She was not too sure either.

"I was in Fotai City for half a year," Dong Xi said. "I seemed to have comprehended something, but it didn't seem to be of much use."

"Pfft, pfft."

The moment Daoist Yijian took a sip of the tea, he immediately spat it out. He said, "...What are you saying? Half a year of Enlightenment?"

"That's right, it was a half year of Enlightenment!" Dong Xi nodded.

Daoist Yijian was silent. This girl had only entered the sect for a year, but she had already been in Enlightenment for half a year?

It was common knowledge that the longer the period of Enlightenment, the better it was. However, young people were generally inexperienced. It was normal for them to be Enlightened for a few days. They were considered geniuses if they were Enlightened for a month.

However, the most important thing was that Dong Xi was still able to reach the fifth level of the Qi Refinement stage even after half a year of Enlightenment!

It was strange, very strange!

Chi Yan was already a heavenly spirit root, and cultivation was as simple as breathing. It had not been long since he had broken through the fourth level of Qi Refinement.

This girl must have some secret!

Daoist Yijian pondered for a moment, then took out a jade pendant and handed it to Dong Xi. Daoist Yijian said, "Today's apprenticeship was too sudden. As a sword cultivator, I don't have any treasures. This jade pendant was given to me by my Master years ago. It can hide one's cultivation level, and no one under the Soul Formation stage can see through it."

After saying that, he looked at Dong Xi, who was wearing it and said, "You don't need to wear that."

Dong Xi put away the jade pendant and immediately took out two porcelain bottles of top-grade Spirit Restore Pills and gave them to Daoist Yijian.

"I hope Master will kindly accept it. This is disciple's gift for you," said Dong Xi.

Daoist Yijian took the porcelain bottle and examined it. Then, he said with a smile, "This is really novel. This is the first time I've taken in an alchemist as my disciple!"

Master Yijian's other disciples were extremely poor. They only thought about the things Yijian had on him every day.

Dong Xi smiled shyly.

Dong Xi knew that he had to first build a good relationship with his master so that he could teach him all the things he had hidden.

At that time, even if Dong Rourou entered the Dao through martial arts, Dong Xi would still have the power to fight back.

Although sword cultivators were very poor, no matter how poor Master Yijian was, he could still afford two porcelain vases of top-grade Spirit Restore Pills.

However, Dong Xi's actions still made Yijian feel very good. It was as if he could finally see money coming back after so many years of investment.

"You're very good at basic swordsmanship. How long have you been practicing?" Yijian immortal asked.

"It's been almost a year," answered Dong Xi honestly.

Master Yijian was a sword fanatic, so he knew that it took a long time to master the basic sword techniques.

Dong Xi had just entered the sect, which meant that he spent most of her time on sword practice.

However, before today, Dong Xi was still a disciple of the Alchemy Sect, right?

The Alchemy Sect's disciples were practicing their swordsmanship every day. Why didn't that old man Lingxu chase her out earlier?

Perfected Yijian felt that it was a pity, but it was not too late for the little girl to join the Sword Sect. He took out a sword manual from his storage jade pendant and said, "I can see that your sword Dao has the ability to borrow the power of heaven and earth. Take a look at this 'Piercing Rain and Breaking Clouds' sword technique. Perhaps you can gain some Enlightenment!

Chapter 162 Can You Do It

Dong Xi received the sword manual with some excitement.

Now, I, Dong Xi, can be considered to have swordsmanship too!

Master Yijian was pleased to see the genuine joy on the little girl's face. Of course, he did not forget to put on a stern face and educate her, "Sword cultivators will be poorer than other cultivators. Can you ride the sword a thousand times a day?"

Dong Xi looked at Master Yijian in front of him and blinked her eyes. For a moment, she did not know what to say.

Daoist Yijian thought that Dong Xi was afraid of the hard work and wanted to shirk the responsibility. His face instantly darkened as he coldly said, "You can't do it? Why? If you're afraid of hardship and fatigue, then go back as soon as possible. Sword cultivation is not suitable for you!"

Perfected Yijian valued this girl's talent, but swordsmanship did not only require talent. Hard work was even more important.

When Dong Xi heard Master Yijian's words, she knew that Yijian had misunderstood him. She immediately cupped her fists and said, "Master, it's not that this disciple can't do it, it's just that I'm afraid."

Dong Xi paused, frowned, and continued, "I practice every day at dawn until the moon appears. I also take a short break in the middle, but I don't take long breaks. I think a thousand times should be enough."

Daoist Yijian almost could not suppress the smile on his face.

Not only was she talented, but she was also very diligent! She was simply the most outstanding person among the younger generation of the Ningtian Sect!

Master Yijian suppressed the excitement in his heart and said indifferently, "Very good. Don't become lazy just because you're talented. You're very good."

However, Master Yijian knew that he was extremely shocked.

She started practicing her swordsmanship at sunrise and rested at sunset. This was the first time Yijian had heard of someone practicing swordsmanship this way.

According to what the little girl said, it would be reasonable for her to have such a good basic sword technique.

“Don’t you feel sore in your arms after practicing the sword like this every day?” Yijian asked.

As someone who had been through this, Yijian had researched a massage technique. Seeing that his little disciple was so hardworking, he was just about to impart it to Dong Xi.

However, he did not expect that the little girl in front of him would shake her head, and Dong Xi’s ponytail would also sway.

“I have a wood spirit root,” said Dong Xi. “If my arm feels sore, I’ll be fine after spinning it a few times with wood spiritual Qi.”

Master Yijian, “...”

Perfected Yijian was truly envious, but he was too embarrassed to say it out loud.

Back when Daoist Yijian had just started practicing the sword, he had endured the pain in his arms with a single sword strike.

However, the blow was not over in an instant. Dong Xi looked at Daoist Yijian and said with a smile, "Master, a few days ago, I obtained a prescription for a medicinal bath. Not only can it relieve the soreness and fatigue of the body, but it can also replenish Qi and blood, achieving the effect of body tempering. Do you need it, Master?"

Daoist Yijian was a little surprised. At this moment, he could not care less about being embarrassed.

"Of course!" Master Yijian immediately replied.

With Master Yijian's cultivation level, he did not have any use for it. However, he had so many disciples under him who needed it!

Dong Xi was also a straightforward person. She immediately took out a piece of paper from her storage ring and started writing.

It was rare to see people bring paper with them when they went out, not to mention such ordinary paper.

However, Daoist Yijian furrowed his brows the moment he saw the two words.

“Why don’t you let me write?” Yijian suggested.

He had finally discovered something that his little disciple was not very good at. It really was not easy!

Dong Xi knew that her handwriting was ugly. When she heard his master say this, she immediately handed the pen and paper to him without hesitation.

Daoist Yijian followed Dong Xi’s every word.

As more and more medicinal herbs were collected, the smile on Yijian’s face grew wider.

Everyone knew that sword cultivators were the poorest in the cultivation world.

If the body-tempering herbs were very expensive, how could a swordsman afford to use them? At that time, many swordsmen would still choose to endure it. Anyway, it was just sore, so it did not matter if they endured it. However, if they ran out of spirit stones, they would really be in trouble.

Daoist Yijian picked up the prescription he had written and said, "I'll have someone send this prescription to the hall of missions in a while. That way, the disciples of the Sword Sect will basically be able to see it when they're doing missions. They can also buy it on their own."

Dong Xi stood at the side and said, "Master, there are too many disciples in the sword sect. I have an idea. Why don't we dig two pools and divide them into men and women? We'll arrange for people to prepare the medicinal bath and send it over every day. This way, the Zhang family won't have to waste everyone's time because everyone is fighting for the medicinal herbs!"

Chapter 163 Mischievous Kid

When Daoist Yijian heard this, he immediately laughed out loud. "That's right, you little girl, you're so mischievous, you have a lot of ideas."

Dong Xi smiled. She was so young, what bad thoughts could she have? This meant that she could come over to take a bath when she was tired from body cultivation. This way, she did not have to prepare the medicinal bath.

This was the world of cultivators, and there was no such thing as hygiene. With a simple cleaning technique, there was nothing that could not be cleaned.

Master Yijian sent a message to his two disciples, telling them to dig the pond immediately.

Dong Xi waited for enlightened Yijian to finish speaking before she cupped her fists and said, "Master, this disciple still has one more thing to ask."

Master Yijian raised his eyebrows and asked, "What is it?"

Dong Xi said, "The Eldest Senior Brother of the Alchemy Sect, Liang Yan, also wants to join the Sword Sect. Is that okay?"

Without waiting for Dong Xi to finish, Daoist Yijian immediately said, "No problem! There's no need to wait, today is the day. I just happen to have time."

Dong Xi's face lit up with joy. In front of Master Yijian, she immediately sent a voice message to Liang Yan.

When Liang Yan received the voice message, he immediately stepped on his sword and flew toward the Sword Sect. Many people saw it.

However, the disciples of the Sword Sect did not know that Liang Yan had also come to acknowledge him as his master.

Liang Yan had just arrived at the Sword Sect when Master Lingxu followed him. Before he even arrived, he had already shouted, "Yijian, Yijian! You old thing, you dare to poach my disciple!"

Dong Xi and Liang Yan stood in a row with their heads lowered, like two quails!

Daoist Yijian held Liang Yan's tea in his hand. His face was ruddy, and he took a big sip in front of Lingxu. He did not forget to say, "This disciple's tea is so sweet!"

Lingxu immediately became even more furious and said, "It's bad enough that you snatched one disciple, but why do you want to snatch two? That was impossible! Yijian, come with me to see the Sect Master!"

Yijian did not understand. He held the teacup steadily and said, "Lingxu, these two disciples are very talented. Even if you empty yourself, you won't be able to teach them what they want to learn. Isn't it better if you and I work together? You're already so old, why are you still so stingy?"

Lingxu naturally knew that without his consent, his two disciples would not dare to come to the Sword Sect.

However, Lingxu felt very uncomfortable. Rolling his eyes at Master Yijian, he asked, "According to what you said, if any of your Sword Sect's disciples want to refine pills, my Alchemy Sect can accept all of them, right?"

Daoist Yijian laughed and said, "That's great! Our Sword Sect is very poor, and even if our Daoist robes are torn, we'll just patch them up. If we could really learn some skills from Master Lingxu, we wouldn't be in such a sorry state!"

Master Lingxu, "..."

Lingxu finally saw it clearly – Yijian was not afraid of being bold!

Lingxu was so angry that he flicked his sleeves and was about to leave. Just as he was about to leave, he suddenly stopped and turned around to look at the two people who were trying to lower their presence and coldly said, "What are you still doing here? Hurry up and follow!"

Dong Xi did not hesitate at all and immediately followed Master Lingxu. Although the Sword Sect was not bad, they did not have that small section of spirit vein! The sky was getting dark, and Dong Xi just happened to go back to cultivate.

Master Yijian watched as Lingxu took away his two new disciples, but he remained seated on the futon, not in the least bit anxious.

The disciple's heart was focused on practicing the sword. Even if she left today, she would return sooner or later.

However, Yijian did not expect that his disciple would return a little too quickly.

The next morning, the moon had just disappeared, and the sun had not risen completely. The sky seemed to be covered with a layer of gauze, and it was getting brighter.

Dong Xi tied gauze around her legs. She did not use any spiritual power and ran all the way to the sword-testing array of the Sword Sect.

After the moonlight disappeared, Dong Xi's cultivation speed had become very slow. Now that he was running here, not only could he temper her body, but she had also heard that she could grow taller.

The pond in the Sword Sect had not been dug yet. Otherwise, he could take a bath after today's training.

Yesterday, Dong Xi discovered that the gravity inside the sword-testing array was double that of the outside. The results of her sword training in the sword-testing array would definitely be faster than elsewhere.

Dong Xi flipped open the Piercing Rain and Breaking Clouds sword technique and looked at the first move, then memorized it in her heart.

Dong Xi took out her Purple Jade Sword and casually made an opening gesture.

This sword technique placed great importance on one's aura. Dong Xi knew that her Master, Yijian, had given her this sword technique because Dong Xi had already comprehended how to borrow an aura.

Dong Xi held the sword and perfectly streaked it according to the sword technique in the book. As Dong Xi's movements became smoother and smoother, she suddenly felt a sense of disharmony.

The essence of swordsmanship was to increase one's movement, but too many movements were unnecessary!

Chapter 164 Master, I'm in Trouble

At first, Dong Xi had thought that it was her own problem, but as the sense of disharmony grew, Dong Xi removed all the useless sword moves.

The original sword move had been changed by Dong Xi to a wide-open move.

It was as if a ray of sunlight had broken through the layers of black fog and shone on the earth in the midst of a storm.

Dong Xi looked at the sword-testing stone in front of her, which had been cracked by her. She was scared. She immediately took out a jade slip and sent a message to her Master.

[Master, I need help!]

Daoist Yijian did not expect Dong Xi's first message would be like this. This girl had only been his disciple for two days and she had already caused trouble?

Master Yijian quickly replied.

[What kind of trouble did you get yourself into this early in the morning?]

Dong Xi coughed guiltily and sent a voice message, saying, “Master, I accidentally cracked a sword-testing stone. Do you want me to pay for it?”

When Daoist Yijian heard this, he instantly heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he thought about how Dong Xi had arrived so early. This disciple of his was really diligent!

Master Yijian said with great relief, “It doesn’t matter. The sword-testing stone is damaged every year. There is no need to compensate.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he finally reacted. Something was wrong!

The sword-testing stone cracked? No way? A disciple who had just reached the fifth level of the Qi refinement stage had actually split the sword-testing stone?

Yesterday, she only made a small hole. Was she hiding her true strength?

Dong Xi did not know what Master Yijian was thinking. She only felt relieved after hearing that she did not need to pay.

“Thank you, Master. I’ll continue practicing my swordsmanship!” Dong Xi immediately sent a voice message.

Fortunately, she did not need to pay. Otherwise, she would have to work for free for a long time according to the stingy rules of the Ningtian Sect.

Dong Xi put away the jade slip and looked at the Purple Jade Sword in her hand.

Dong Xi pondered for a moment and finally changed to a piece of wood that had been struck by lightning.

No wonder Master allowed her to use a wooden sword yesterday. It turned out that the sword-testing stone was so fragile that it broke with a single strike.

After changing to wood, although it was not as comfortable to use as the Purple Jade Sword, she could get used to it after a long time.

When the first ray of sunlight shone out, a disciple of the Sword Sect came to the sword-testing array with a sword as usual. However, he realized that he was not the first one to come.

The disciple was stunned for a moment. He looked at the figure in the sword-testing array and waved the wood in his hand vigorously.

The person in the sword-testing formation wasn't very tall. He was wearing men's clothes and had a ponytail.

Wasn't that Junior Sister Dong Xi?

Just as this person was in a daze, Dong Xi held the sword technique and repeated it twice.

Dong Xi was like a puppet, constantly repeating the same actions without a trace of impatience.

The disciple opened his mouth and wanted to say hello, but when he saw Dong Xi's serious expression, he chose to shut his mouth.

He took out his sword and began to practice. Usually, this disciple would take a break after two hundred swings, but seeing that his Junior Sister did not take a break, how could he stop?

As more and more people practiced the sword, everyone's heart also followed suit.

Everyone was practicing their swordsmanship, and no one was thinking about resting!

In the end, the first disciple who came here was exhausted and accidentally twisted his waist.

The sword fell to the ground with a crisp sound under the double gravity.

Dong Xi heard the voice and stopped what she was doing. She looked over.

Only then did Dong Xi realize that there were already many people around her. One of the disciples was holding his waist and trying to pick up the sword that had fallen to the ground with difficulty.

Dong Xi walked over and helped pick up the sword, placing it in the disciple's hand.

The disciple said excitedly, "Junior Sister, you're amazing! You've been practicing for so long, yet you don't feel tired?"

Dong Xi looked at the disciple's waist and asked, "Senior Brother, did you sprain your waist?"

At this time, the surrounding disciples also came over and one of them said, "Wukong, you've really worked very hard today. Usually, you'll only practice for a while and rest for a while. Why didn't you stop at all today?"

Wukong said with a bitter smile, "I woke up early and found that Junior Sister was already practicing the sword. She didn't rest at all. As her Senior Brother, I'm so much older than her. How can I rest?"

Everyone instantly looked at Dong Xi. Dong Xi smiled and said, "Senior Brother, have you forgotten? I have the wood spirit root, so I have an endless supply of wood spiritual Qi. When I'm tired, I only need to circulate the wood spiritual Qi for two rounds, and the fatigue will disappear."

As Dong Xi spoke, she even used wood spiritual energy to help Wukong relax his waist.

The uncomfortable feeling at Wukong's waist instantly recovered. Wukong cupped his fists and said, "Many thanks. Junior Sister, you've helped me out of justice. I'm ashamed!"

Chapter 165 Let's Dig the Pond Together

Dong Xi retracted her hand and said with a smile, "Senior Brother, there are also tension and relaxation in cultivation. If you are tired, you should rest for a while. Master Yijian said that we will dig two pools in the Sword Sect and put in medicinal baths. After the digging is done, you can soak in the pools for a while after you are done with your cultivation."

When everyone heard the news from Dong Xi, they immediately became excited and talked about it.

"Then do you still need people to help? I'm very strong, so if I dig the pond with everyone, I'll definitely be done in a few days!"

"That's right, I can do it too!"

"It means we're all going! If each of us digs a few times, this pond can be finished today!"

...

Dong Xi picked up his wooden stick and wanted to continue practicing his swordsmanship. Xiong Ye shouted, "Junior Sister!"

Dong Xi looked at Xiong Ye with a puzzled expression. Xiong Ye took out a wooden sword and handed it to Dong Xi. Xiong Ye said, "Junior Sister, take this. It feels better."

Dong Xi received it and said thank you.

Xiong Ye scratched his head in embarrassment. He said, "Master already agreed to let me use the Azure Rainbow Sword. I have no use for this wooden sword, so I'll give it to Junior Sister!"

Dong Xi looked at the wooden sword in her hand, then looked around and found that many people were using spirit swords.

Didn't Xuanji's Master tell them to use wooden swords because he was afraid that they would break the sword-testing stone?

At this moment, a disciple struck the sword-testing stone with his sword, but only left a shallow white mark.

Dong Xi was silent. So be it if it was a wooden sword. Perhaps it was because the sword Qi was more special.

Under Dong Xi's lead, the disciples who had been practicing swordsmanship today had been practicing for the whole day.

Halfway through, some people were so tired that they could not take it anymore and sat to the side. They watched Dong Xi repeat the same move. How could these people sit still? they had just rested for a short while and immediately stood up to practice the sword.

The elders of the Sword Sect were relieved. However, they were also helpless. A disciple of the alchemy sect was leading a group of disciples of the Sword Sect.

But on second thought, that did not seem right. Dong Xi had already become a disciple of Daoist Yijian and could be considered a disciple of the Sword Sect!

At the end of the year, there would be a competition between the disciples of the major sects, which would be a great surprise for the other sects.

However, he did not expect that Dong Xi would only come for three days and then not come.

Many disciples did not see Dong Xi in the sword test formation, as if they had lost their backbone.

When he wanted to slack off and rest, he would look at his Junior Sister, which would always ignite his fighting spirit.

The Junior Sister would occasionally stop and use her wood spiritual energy to help everyone relax. Although the Junior Sister had only been here for three days, she had brought a huge change to the Sword Sect.

When the elders of the Sword Sect found out about this, they immediately frowned. One of the elders said, "Practicing the sword requires perseverance. How can you just disappear after a few days of practice? This little disciple is still too young!"

Naturally, there were those who disagreed. Wukong smiled and said, "I think... We can train like the little girl and rest for a few days occasionally."

Master Yijian, "...."

Others might not know, but Yijian knew. His disciple had already applied for leave, saying that she was going on a mission.

Master Yijian's first reaction was that his disciple was out of money. As expected, no sword cultivator in the world could escape the fate of poverty.

At this moment, all the disciples had formed a circle and were looking at Xiong Ye in the middle. Xiong Ye took out a jade slip and sent a message to Dong Xi. Everyone was envious.

Xiong Ye actually had the spiritual breath of Junior Sister Dong Xi? As expected, he shouldn't have been so shy two days ago and talked to his Junior Sister. Perhaps he could have asked for her spiritual breath?

Just as everyone was feeling vexed, Xiong Ye excitedly raised the jade slip and said to everyone, “Junior Sister replied to my voice message! Quiet down, let’s hear what Junior Sister Dong Xi has to say!”

In an instant, the sword-testing array became very quiet, so quiet that it was a little scary. Under everyone’s gaze, Xiong Ye clicked on the voice message from Dong Xi.

“Senior Brother, I’m going out to do a mission. My swordsmanship needs to be honed in actual combat,” said Dong Xi.

Dong Xi had just finished her battle with a Frost Spider and successfully obtained the demon beast’s inner core when he saw the message from Xiong Ye on the jade slip.

Dong Xi immediately replied with a voice message and sighed.

However, because of this, the Sword Sect almost did not have any more missions.

The Sword Sect had the most missions in the entire sect every year. They were already very hardworking. Now, everyone took two to three months to complete their missions before they set off.

The entire Sword Sect had been empty!

This matter had even alarmed the Sect Master!