

Above All 206

Chapter 206 Superior-Grade Universe Pill

Dong Xi used spatial bending and quickly arrived at the Sword Sect.

Dong Xi placed the Universe Pill on the table. The disciples of the Sword sect gathered around her.

In front of everyone, Dong Xi opened one of the bottles.

The rich pill fragrance spread out in an instant, and everyone could not help but swallow their saliva as they looked at the medicine bottle.

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Dong Xi poured out a pill. Dark red patterns interwove on it.

Dong Xi raised her eyebrows. She did not expect that Second Senior Brother would give him a superior-grade Universe Pill.

Dong Xi took the pill and showed it to everyone. Dong Xi said, "This is the Universe Pill from Second Senior Brother Song Qingfeng. Senior Brother Xiong Ye, you can share it with everyone."

Xiong Ye furrowed his brows. He seemed to have heard the name of this pill before. He mumbled, "Universe Pill?"

One of the disciples suddenly thought of something and shouted, "Didn't the alchemy master give you this pill back then?"

Upon hearing this disciple's words, everyone's eyes widened in disbelief.

Back when Master Yijian injured his arm, he did not have any extra spirit stones to buy medicine, so he wanted to carry out a mission with his injury.

Master Lingxu could not stand it and personally sent over a superior-grade Universe Pill.

The benefit of the Universe Pill was that after eating it, one would grow new arm to replace the injured one, and it would not affect the use of spiritual energy. It was indeed worthy of the reputation of the Universe Pill.

The fact that Song Qingfeng could casually send so many of these pills made everyone even more determined.

Pill cultivators were too rich, but sword cultivators were too poor.

Xiong Ye looked at the pills and thought for a moment. He then said, "Junior Sister Dong Xi, 47 people from our Sword Sect have been seriously injured. Many people from Talisman Sect and Formation Sect have also been seriously injured. We should just keep 47 pills. We can't waste such a good pill. It's best to make the best use of it."

Dong Xi felt that Xiong Ye did not mean what he said. She nodded and said, "I'll leave this matter to you, Senior Brother. I've just joined the sect not long ago, so I don't know anyone else."

Xiong Ye nodded in agreement. Dong Xi said, "Since that's the case, I'll return to my cave residence first."

Xiong Ye was stunned for a moment. He then said, "Junior Sister, where are you going? Aren't you here to practice your sword?"

"I won't be practicing today," Dong Xi said with a smile. "I'll go to the alchemy room and cultivate in seclusion for a few days."

Xiong Ye looked at the pill in his hand, and then at his little Junior Sister, who had already walked far away.

A thought suddenly appeared in Xiong Ye's mind: Junior Sister Dong Xi was a good person.

But why was it so rare to find someone so good?

When Dong Xi's figure could no longer be seen, Xiong Ye said, "Everyone from the Sword Sect! If you see any good spirit herbs when you go out to gain experience in the future, bring them back for Junior Sister Dong Xi!"

Everyone responded. "I'll definitely bring it back for Junior Sister!"

"It's said that if we befriend an apothecary, we won't have to worry about pills in the future. Junior Sister Dong Xi has only joined the sect for a short time, but she's already so good to us. We have to be worthy of Dao Xin!

also, Daoist Master Song Qingfeng, there are so many Universe Pills. We can't just take them for free.

"In the future, if you have any good spirit plants, send them directly to the Alchemy Sect to prevent the sect from taking advantage of the price difference."

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The crowd chimed in, each of them voicing their opinions, instantly creating a lively atmosphere.

Dong Xi found an empty alchemy room and walked in. The Sect Master had promised to gather the souls of those dead Senior Brothers and Sisters. Dong Xi had used some points before, and now he was still short of more than 160 points to reach 30,000 points.

If she used spirit plants to exchange for it, it would be a loss. It would be more appropriate to use the plants to make pills.

As soon as Dong Xi went into seclusion, the news spread in the sect that she had used 30,000 points to gather the souls of the disciples killed by the Green Cloud Sect.

Of the disciples who had died, five were disciples of the Sword Sect and the last one was a disciple of the Talisman Sect.

When everyone heard this, their first thought was that Dong Xi had gone crazy. What did the other matters have to do with Dong Xi? Even those Buddhas would not be so kind.

Dong Xi had almost finished refining all the medicinal herbs that she had. When she left the alchemy room again, ten days had passed.

News of Dong Xi's 30,000 points had spread throughout the entire sect. Even those on the outside of the sect had heard of it.

Dong Xi took out the jade slip. The first message came from Kong Xing.

[Junior Sister Dong Xi, you really have fate with Buddha.]

Dong Xi replied, [There's some fate, but it's not deep.]

Kong Xing quickly replied, [Everyone knows that you're willing to spend 30,000 points to gather the souls of your Senior Brothers and Sisters. Our Master, Pu Rong, is willing to take you in as a disciple.]

Dong Xi, "..."

She did not expect that even the Buddhists had heard of this. Didn't that mean that everyone knew about it?

Dong Xi walked out of the pill room with a frown.

Chapter 207 Looking at a Fool

As soon as Dong Xi left the room, everyone looked at her with an indescribable looks in their eyes.

It was like they were looking at an idiot.

At this time, the Senior Sister from the pharmacy also sent a voice message to Dong Xi. The Senior Sister said, "Junior Sister Dong Xi, the disciples of the Sword Sect have sent many spirit plants and herbs to thank the Alchemy Sect for their help. None of us have helped. Should I send these spirit plants to you?"

Dong Xi laughed after hearing this. She sent a voice message, "Senior Sister, this is a gift from the Sword Sect to the Alchemy Sect. It's not just for me. Keep it for everyone to use."

Senior Sister Yao Shi heard Dong Xi's voice message and immediately replied, "In the future, the spirit plants brought back by the disciples of the Sword Sect will be sent to the Alchemy Sect. We will also be able to send some pills to the Sword Sect every month. I will report this to the managers first. We need to discuss this cooperation in detail with the managers."

Dong Xi felt that this was very good. It was mutually beneficial to both parties and they would improve together!

Dong Xi sent all of her pills to the Points Hall and topped up her points to 30,000. Looking at the remaining 40 points, she was a little happy.

It was fine if Dong Xi did not know about the Soul-Amassing Lamp, but now that she knew, she had to try it out. Otherwise, this matter would become a knot in her heart that she could not untie no matter what, and it might even affect her future cultivation.

It was fine if she did not have any points. She could earn more in the future. Dong Xi did not lack movement techniques or cultivation techniques. She could also refine medicinal pills, so she did not need many points on a daily basis.

Taking a thousand steps back, if she could purchase the assembled souls, not only would she be able to save her Senior Brothers and Sisters in the sect, but she would also be able to increase her influence in the sect.

Eight years, no, only seven years left.

Seven years later, even if Dong Rourou had stepped into the Dao, with so many Senior Brothers and Sisters backing Dong Xi up, she would likely be able to avoid such a miserable end.

After returning to the cave, Dong Xi began to cultivate and break through at night. Everything went smoothly.

Under the moonlight, the spiritual Qi rushed into Dong Xi's body crazily and gathered in her meridians. After a big circulation, it integrated into her Dantian. The color of the spiritual Qi in her Dantian also became deeper.

Su Cheng, who was resting with his eyes closed in the cave, opened his eyes. This little girl's cultivation speed was really fast.

Moreover, it was an innate spirit body without a water spirit root? How interesting.

Dong Xi mobilized her spiritual Qi and circulated it in her body. She opened her eyes and let out a breath of turbid air. She looked excited.

She was at the sixth level of the Qi Refinement stage. In her previous life, even if the original body died, she would only be at the third level of Qi Refinement. The current Dong Xi's abilities were double that of the original body.

Just as Dong Xi was happy, Su Cheng quietly appeared in front of Dong Xi.

“You’ve already broken through?” Su Cheng asked.

“I understand.” Dong Xi nodded and said, “I’ll try to refine the medicinal pill as promised.”

“I heard that you’re going to gather the souls of your fellow disciples?” Su Cheng asked after a moment of thought.

“You’ve heard about it?” Dong Xi asked with astonishment.

Su Cheng had always been unconcerned about the world, so she did not know where he heard this from.

Su Cheng had a jade slip now, but he was not interested in most of the things on it.

“Yeah, I heard about it.” Su Cheng nodded.

“I saved you, didn’t I?” Dong Xi said in a low voice. “Is it so hard to believe that I’m saving my fellow disciples now?”

Su Cheng lowered his head and looked at the little girl in front of him. The moonlight shone on Su Cheng's hair and seemed to dye it with a layer of silver. His face revealed a touch of ridicule and he said, "You? A Qi Refinement little girl is gathering souls to help them, how easy do you think it is to do that?"

Of course, Dong Xi knew that it was not simple. After all, she had spent 30,000 points. Dong Xi was prepared for it, but when she heard Su Cheng's words, she swallowed her saliva. She suddenly felt that she had thought too simply of the matter.

The Soul-Amassing Lamp was mostly used for cultivators whose souls had been scattered. If the souls were still present, then the Soul-Amassing Lamp would only be a guiding light.

Finding the soul was the first step. After that, she had to know if the body of the dead person was damaged and whether it could still contain the soul.

In addition, she also had to heal the fatal wounds on the bodies and eat Soul-Amassing Pills that could strengthen the soul.

In the entire sect, only Lingxu could refine a tier 8 Soul-Amassing Pill.

Moreover, after the soul entered the body, there might be a rejection reaction, and he would have to take a Soul-Stabilizing Pill.

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Dong Xi was confused.

This price was really a bit high, but...

"The Sect Master agreed to help me," said Dong Xi.

Su Cheng was stunned. After a while, he mumbled, "You humans are really... different."

Just as Su Cheng finished, he heard Dong Xi say, "Big snake."

Su Cheng had long been used to Dong Xi calling him this. He turned to look at Dong Xi, only to see her raise her head and say with a serious expression, "If I die one day, don't help me gather my soul."

Chapter 208 18 Years Later, Still a Good Person

Su Cheng was confused. Dong Xi continued, "I'm dead anyway. 18 years later, I'll still be a good person."

Although Dong Xi said it seriously, seeing Su Cheng's eyes, Dong Xi lowered her head again. She said, "The price of gathering souls is too high, I can't afford it."

Su Cheng smiled and looked much better. He said, "If you work hard to become someone who can help me, I might consider not needing you to compensate me."

Dong Xi was silent for a moment. What kind of person could help him? Help him heal? However, Su Cheng's injuries would recover sooner or later.

Just as Dong Xi was puzzled, Su Cheng said, "Go and refine the pills for me. Prove to me that you're useful."

Dong Xi stretched and did not reply to Su Cheng. She looked up at the moon, sat cross-legged, and closed her eyes.

"It's already very late. We'll talk about it tomorrow," said Dong Xi.

Su Cheng felt the change in spiritual energy and knew that the cultivation maniac had entered a meditative state. He stood beside Dong Xi for a while, then returned to the cave.

When the sky brightened, Dong Xi stopped her cultivation. She sensed some fluctuations in the restriction and immediately deactivated it. Her master's voice transmission talisman floated in.

"Little Xi, quickly come to my cave!" With just a short sentence, he had pushed back Dong Xi's pill refining matter once again.

Dong Xi returned to the cave and explained it to Su Cheng. Then, she used earth bending to head to her master's cave.

When Dong Xi was about to arrive, she shouted, “Master! You’ve finally come out of seclusion!”

Before Master Lingxu could see Dong Xi, he heard her voice and a smile appeared on his face. Lingxu deactivated the restriction outside and let Dong Xi in.

Lingxu’s face was glowing red, it seemed like there was some good news. “Little Xi! Master has succeeded!”

Dong Xi was stunned. She had thought that her master would give her a good scolding after finding out about the Soul-Amassing Pill, but it turned out that it was not because of that?

When Master Lingxu saw Dong Xi’s dazed expression, he mysteriously took out a porcelain bottle from his sleeve and stuffed it into Dong Xi’s hands. The bottle was dark green in color, and there was a stream of light flowing across its surface. With a single look, one could tell that it was a spirit tool.

“Little Xi, take this,” Master Lingxu said. “It’s the first cauldron of pills I’ve refined. I’ll give it to you first.”

Dong Xi held the bottle, which still had some of the pill’s temperature.

Dong Xi was extremely puzzled. What kind of medicinal pill could make her master so excited?

Before Dong Xi could ask, Master Lingxu excitedly said, "This is the recipe that I exchanged with Master Ling Jun from Destiny Valley. I've been refining this recently and I finally succeeded today. This is a Hidden Spirit Pill. It can hide a person's spirit root, and only show one spirit root."

Most people who cultivated had many spirit roots and were very heterogeneous. If there was only one and they focused on cultivation, their speed would be even faster.

This medicinal pill was truly a good thing, but it did not affect Dong Xi's cultivation at all under the moonlight. It was indeed a waste for Dong Xi to use this medicinal pill.

"How long can this last, master?" Dong Xi asked.

"One day. If it's a top-grade one, it'll last about five days," Master Lingxu said.

"Isn't this a good item that must be brought for travels?" Dong Xi said after a moment of thought.

If she wanted to conceal her identity while cultivating outside, she could have double protection of her identity by eating this and the Disguise Pill.

Lingxu smiled and said, "I'll give you this bottle first. You can play with it. Your Senior Sister only has one spirit root so this is of no use to her at all. There is no point giving this to her."

"Alright, Master. When you refine a pill that can increase the spirit root next time, give it to Little Senior Sister first," said Dong Xi.

As the two of them were talking, Master Lingxu suddenly said, "Little Xi, let me ask you. Did you go to the Sect Master and beg him to gather the souls of your dead disciples?"

Dong Xi lowered her head. When Lingxu saw Dong Xi like this, he did not know what to do.

Master Lingxu sighed and said helplessly, "What do I do with you?!"

Dong Xi said, "Honored Master, if I hadn't casually mentioned that I needed to go out and gain experience while practicing my swordsmanship that day, those Senior Brothers and Sisters wouldn't have all gone out to do missions. They would have stayed in the Sword Sect. These days, I've been thinking about this every day. I didn't kill them, but those people have lost their lives because of me."

Master Lingxu reached out and gently stroked Dong Xi's hair. He said, "You're just a little girl. Don't blame yourself for all the sins. Sword cultivators are supposed to comprehend Sword Intent through fighting. It's inevitable for them to go out and gain experience."

Dong Xi did not say anything, and Master Lingxu continued, "Alright, you've already taken out 30,000 points, and the Sect Master has agreed to gather their souls. Don't feel so guilty."

Chapter 209 30,000 Points Aren't Enough, Right?

Dong Xi raised his head and looked at Master Lingxu. She said, "Master, I didn't know that the gathering of souls was so troublesome. 30,000 points are not enough, right?"

Master Lingxu smiled. "The Sect Master is an old fox. Since he promised you, it's because you're very sincere. He probably has other plans. You don't have to worry."

After being consoled by Master Lingxu, Dong Xi felt much better.

At this moment, Master Lingxu suddenly raised his head and looked outside. He revealed a smile and said, "There's news. Your Master Yijian has arrived."

Dong Xi immediately turned her head and saw Master Yijian carrying a sword on his back. He walked in with a murderous aura. Dong Xi felt herself being affected. Her eyes turned red and her Qi and blood boiled. She felt the urge to pick a fight with someone.

Master Lingxu immediately cast a protective shield over Dong Xi and then looked at Master Yijian. Lingxu said, "Yijian! Quickly retract your killing intent. Why don't you think about what cultivation level your disciple is at?"

Daoist Yijian and the elders of the Green Cloud Sect took turns to fight. Yijian did not show any fear, and the more he fought, the more courageous he became.

It was not until two days ago when the Sect Master sent someone over that Master Yijian finally stopped.

If Master Yijian forgot about his killing intent, it would easily affect disciples with lower cultivation.

This little disciple's cultivation level is... Eh?

"You're already at the sixth level of the Qi Refinement stage?" Daoist Yijian asked in shock.

Dong Xi's expression slowly turned for the better. When he heard Daoist Yijian's words, she immediately nodded. Dong Xi said, "I just broke through last night, and was about to tell the two masters."

Master Yijian raised his head to look at Master Lingxu, who then said, "What is Dong Xi's physique? Why is your cultivation so fast?"

Daoist Yijian did not know about Dong Xi's constitution, so he did not hide anything when he heard Daoist Yijian's question. Perhaps Daoist Yijian had heard about it before.

"Innate Moon Spirit Body, no water spirit root yet," Master Lingxu replied.

Master Yijian's forehead was filled with question marks. He said, "What? No water spirit root? Or no Innate Moon Spirit Body?"

To be honest, Master Yijian was a swordsman and he had the characteristics of a swordsman. He did not care about anything other than the sword.

There were many innate spirit bodies. Yijian only knew about the Innate Sword Body, which was a genius in swordsmanship. As for the rest... Yijian had never heard of them before.

“Can’t she have an Innate Moonlight Body without a water spirit root?” asked Master Yijian, puzzled.

Master Yijian’s question was something Dong Xi had always wanted to ask. Dong Xi nodded and said, “Can’t I be an Innate Moonlight Body without a water spirit root? ”

Looking at the two people in front of him, Master Lingxu felt a little helpless. He said, “I’ve read the relevant books. As long as one is an Innate Moonlight Body, they must have a water spirit root.”

“If that’s the case, how do you know that Little Xi isn’t an Innate Moonlight Body?” Master Yijian asked.

Master Lingxu waved his hand, and a stone table with a teapot and teacups appeared in front of him. He then asked Yijian to sit down and talk.

Lingxu poured a cup of tea for Yijian, and he continued, “I’m not sure either, but the only thing different about Little Xi is her spirit roots. The rest of her body is the same as the Innate Moonlight Body mentioned in the books. I don’t know why either.”

Dong Xi stood beside the two of them. Hearing their conversation, Dong Xi could not help but say, “Master, do you think my spirit root has mutated?”

Dazed for a moment, Master Lingxu came back to his senses and said, "I know that there are mutated lightning spirit roots, but this is the first time I've seen someone with a mixed spiritual root like you."

"Master, I still think that my triple spirit roots are not bad," said Dong Xi. "I have many attributes and it won't affect my cultivation."

"Little Xi's right," Master Yijian nodded. we cultivators all know that as long as it doesn't delay our cultivation, it's good to have more spirit roots.

In ancient times, spiritual energy was more abundant than it was now, and people cultivated faster. In the same cultivation realm, the more spirit roots one had, the stronger one would be.

However, it was not as good as the ancient times, and it was rare to see cultivators with multiple spirit roots Ascend.

As Dong Xi's cultivation gradually increased, she could also go out and travel, which would increase her knowledge. Perhaps Dong Xi would be able to solve her own mystery?

The three of them decided to put this matter aside for the time being. Master Lingxu looked at master Yijian and said, "You've been at the gates of the Green Cloud Sect for so long, have you vented the anger in your heart?"

Daoist Yijian shook his head. "No. Senior Brother Sect Master warned me not to kill. How could I vent my anger? I only cut off one of their arms."

Chapter 210 Suffer a Little

When Master Lingxu heard this, he found it a little funny. The sword sect was just as everyone had said, they were the most protective of their sect. A broken arm might grow back, but the Sword Intent on the wound would make these people suffer.

After saying this, Yijian looked at Dong Xi with a complicated expression.

After pondering for a long time, Yijian finally said, "Little Xi, a scholar who has been away for three days must be treated with new eyes."

Dong Xi touched her hair and lowered her head without saying anything.

"What happened?" Instead, it was Lingxu who asked curiously, "With your personality, it's impossible for you to return so quickly. What happened?"

"The Sect Master sent someone to the Green Cloud Sect," Yijian said, "I don't know what he said, but he asked me to come back with him."

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Su Cheng was sitting on the bed alone. He suddenly opened his eyes and appeared beside a cliff outside the sect.

There was a bare stone on the cliff, and the spirit force wind seemed to blow the stone to the bottom of the valley. Su Cheng casually cast a restriction and said, "Come out."

Three alluring figures slowly appeared. If Dong Xi was here, he would definitely be able to recognize who the leader was.

Lady Rong bowed politely and said, "Demon Lord."

Su Cheng's face was calm and he did not seem to be angry. He said, "Why are you here?"

Lady Rong frowned and looked around. She said worriedly, "I'm really worried. This is the Ningtian Sect's territory after all. We can't even enter... Demon Lord, how are your injuries? Did the human girl give you the Insect Queen?"

"I'm fine," Su Cheng said indifferently. "Just help me look after that place. You don't need to ask about anything else."

Lady Rong raised her head and looked at Su Cheng with a little anxiety in her eyes. She said, "Demon Lord, when can you return?"

Su Cheng looked at Lady Rong's expression and knew that something was wrong. He said, "What's wrong? what happened?"

Lady Rong gritted her teeth and said, "Ever since you left, some demonic beasts have been disobedient. They have been provoking and causing trouble all day long. I only managed to calm them down after using your token. However, a few days ago, the prey has grown a little bigger..."

Lady Rong's voice was a little uneasy.

Su Cheng's expression was calm and did not seem to be in a hurry. He said, "Did you use the sealing method I taught you?"

Lady Rong immediately said, "I've used all of them. They're still fine for the time being, but I'm really worried..."

Su Cheng immediately interrupted her and said, "It's alright. Send more people to guard it. We can't relax. I'll be back in a few days."

"Yes!" Lady Rong immediately replied.

Su Cheng disappeared again. Only then did Lady Rong look at the two people who came with her. Lady Rong said, "Xiao Hong, Xiao Lu, you guys stay here and wait to receive the Demon Lord."

"Yes!" Xiao Hong and Xiao Lu replied simultaneously.

Outside Ningtian Sect's gate, it was quiet again. Dong Xi left Master Lingxu's place and went to the alchemy room.

When everyone saw Dong Xi, they were all very surprised. Didn't he just come out of seclusion not long ago?

Along the way, many disciples greeted Dong Xi.

"Junior Sister Dong Xi, you've come to concoct pills again so quickly?"

"Yeah, I have nothing to do," said Dong Xi with a smile.

These words almost made them cry! Most people would scroll through jade slips or go to the sect's arena to watch the show when they were free, but this Dong Xi came over to refine pills in her free time?

Moreover, it was said that Dong Xi could now perfectly concoct second-grade medicinal pills. Her improvement was godly!

Dong Xi was thinking about the prescription in her heart. She had already exchanged the medicinal herbs she needed in the pharmacy just now. Now, she would refine ten sets of medicinal pills to practice.

If she could succeed, he would continue to refine it. If he failed, he was afraid that he would have to delay his plans with the great snake for a period of time.

Moreover, Dong Xi had been secretly trying to throw the stone frog statue into the sky and catch it when it fell. She had tried to enter that space, but there had been no reaction.

Dong Xi suspected that it might not work if she threw it herself, so she gave the statue to Liu Qing and Songsong to throw, but it was still useless.

Dong Xi had no choice but to accept the current situation.

If she wanted to enter that space, she could only use the great snake. Perhaps this had something to do with the great snake's spatial attribute.

Due to this, she must refine the pills requested by the big snake. If you wanted to ask for help, you had to provide value first, right?

Dong Xi found a pill room in the corner. After entering, Dong Xi activated the restriction of the pill room.

This way, even if Dong Xi's cauldron exploded, it would be fine. Even if the house was destroyed, it would not affect the others.

Dong Xi sat in front of the pill cauldron. She used a cleaning spell. Then, she took out the incense burner and lit an incense stick.