

Above All 226

Chapter 226 May I Ask For Your Name

Dong Xi scratched his head, not knowing what to say.

Hong Wei seemed to see that Dong Xi was in a difficult position, so he said, “There’s no need to say anything more, Fellow Daoist. Whether it’s intentional or not, your actions have indeed helped me resolve my Mental Demon. I’m Daoist Hong Wei from the Array Sect, may I ask for your name ”

When Dong Xi heard that Hong Wei’s Mental Demon had been removed, her first thought was that she would not be able to eat smoothie in the future.

Dong Xi looked at Hong Wei’s afro and found it difficult not to laugh.

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Dong Xi said seriously, “Senior, this disciple is the Alchemy Sect’s Dong Xi. Now that your... Mental Demons have been removed, are you not going to run your smoothie shop in the future?”

Hong Wei was stunned when he heard this. He remembered that Dong Xi had come to eat smoothie a lot recently and immediately understood what Dong Xi meant.

Hong Wei smiled, and his cold face softened. He said, "It's impossible to run the shop now. If fellow Daoist still wants to eat, just send me a message."

On Dong Xi's jade slip, there was another column about the owner. And this owner was from the Array Sect? Dong Xi looked at the name on the jade slip and a smile appeared on her face.

Now she knew someone from the Array Sect!

Hong Wei wanted to give Dong Xi a greeting gift, but when his divine sense entered the storage ring, he found that all the good things from before had been used up during the Lightning Tribulation. Now, there were only some things left that he couldn't take out.

Hong Wei's dark face was also a little embarrassed. He clenched his fist and coughed to cover up his embarrassment.

Hong Wei flew into the sky and looked at the Elders who came to congratulate him. He said, "Are you here to congratulate me empty-handed?"

When the Elders heard Hong Wei's words, they were stunned for a moment before they burst out laughing.

Hong Wei returned to Dong Xi's side and gave him a storage ring that was filled with all kinds of treasures.

How could Dong Xi dare to take it? To put it bluntly, Dong Xi had only helped to write some numbers.

“Senior, there’s no need to be like this. I’m not worthy of such gifts!” Dong Xi immediately said.

“Just accept it,” said Hong Wei.

Hongwei had never liked to be anxious with others, and he was not so tactful when he spoke or did things. In the world of cultivators, such a simple-minded person was more likely to achieve great success in cultivation.

Sect Leader Wei Nan also did not expect Hong Wei’s Mental Demon to be some numbers.

Dong Xi looked at the crowd flying away and then looked at the storage ring in her hand. She could not help but laugh.

It was the right decision to go out today.

As soon as Dong Xi returned to her cave, someone came to visit.

Dong Xi opened the restriction and saw that the person was someone she had never seen before.

This person cupped his fists towards Dong Xi and said, “Junior Sister, I’m Daoist Hong Wei’s disciple, Lin Li. Master sent me here to give this to Junior Sister. Thank you for helping my master resolve his Mental Demon. If Junior Sister needs us in the future, just let us know.

After sending him off, Dong Xi looked at the formation plate in her hand.

There were two array techniques sealed here. When the Array Sect disciples went out to gain experience, there were times when they did not have time to set up an array. Therefore, they would usually set up the array techniques and put them in the array disc.

As long as it was activated, it could be used immediately. Many people would buy ready-made formation disks for self-defense.

Originally, Dong Xi also had such an idea, but... The ready-made one was sent over?

After setting up the formation disks in the cave, Dong Xi found that the two disks Daoist Hong Wei had sent were complementary. One was for attack, while the other was for defense.

Not to mention the gifts from before, just these two formation disks were already very good.

Just as Dong Xi finished setting up the formation plate, Su Cheng walked out.

Su Cheng looked at the formation disk that Dong Xi had set up and said, "I'm here, and you're still using such a child's toy?"

No matter what, Dong Xi was already at the sixth level of the Qi Refinement stage. The moment she activated the array disc, she could feel the power of the array disc.

As long as the formation plate was set up, even if he encountered an early Golden Core cultivator, Dong Xi would be able to fight them.

If it was anyone else who dared to say that, Dong Xi would definitely have rebuked him.

However, the person who was speaking now was Demon Lord Su Cheng.

Dong Xi clapped her hands and stood up. She looked at Su Cheng and said with a smile, "There are so many strange things in my cave, and even the ghostly forest appeared here. It's not strange to have some children's toys here, right?"

Su Cheng was speechless.

Su Cheng was silent. This little girl's cultivation was not very high, but she was very good at talking.

At that moment, Su Cheng felt some fluctuations and looked at a mountain peak in the distance.

When Dong Xi saw Su Cheng's actions, she asked in confusion, "What happened?"

"I can feel soul fluctuations," Su Cheng said. "Your Senior Brothers and Sisters should have woken up."

Chapter 227 Did They Really Come Back to Life?

"Did they really come back to life?" Dong Xi asked in surprise.

Su Cheng looked at Dong Xi and said, these disciples' physical bodies have been destroyed. If they want to revive, they can only become ghost cultivators or go reincarnate.

Dong Xi sighed softly, somewhat disappointed.

Two days later, there was news in the sect that the Green Cloud Sect had to pay a price for killing a disciple of the Ningtian Sect. The Green Cloud Sect would also have to pay for the expenses of gathering the souls of their disciples.

When the news spread, Dong Xi was still sparring with the Senior Brothers of the Sword Sect.

The Senior Brothers had different strengths, so when they were sparring, they would seal their own cultivation and compete purely in swordsmanship.

It was true that Dong Xi was a genius, but she had only cultivated for a short time.

Although she had been practicing the sword without any rest, how could these two years compare to others who had practiced for decades?

In the beginning, Dong Xi often lost, but as the number of times they fought increased, Dong Xi's swordsmanship also became better and better.

Dong Xi fell again and again, and stood up again and again. She became more and more courageous, and this inspired everyone.

Although she was very tired, it felt very good to take a bath after training.

Dong Xi was sparring with the crowd when a disciple ran over and told everyone that the sect had already helped them get justice and had officially declared war on the Green Cloud Sect.

The declaration of war was something that everyone had already guessed. After all, although there was no evidence in the past, everyone was certain that the murderer was the Green Cloud Sect.

In the dark, everyone would also be at loggerheads with each other, but now that it was out in the open, it was not so simple.

Moreover, not only did the Sect Master help everyone get compensation, but he also declared war very firmly. This made Dong Xi very surprised.

The Sect Master was indeed the Sect Master. He was actually able to make the Green Cloud Sect willingly pay such a huge price despite knowing that they would declare war. He was truly amazing.

When the disciples of the Sword Sect heard the news, they were in an uproar and started to discuss.

“Since the war has been declared, I’ll definitely teach the disciples of the Qing-Yun sect a good lesson with my sword skills if I meet them in the future!”

“I also want to cultivate properly and help my Senior Brothers and Sisters take revenge!”

“That’s right! When that time comes, I’m going to kill all the trash from the Green Cloud Sect with my sword strike!”

...

At this moment, a clear bell rang. Everyone looked up and saw a scroll unfurling slowly in the sky. The words on it were shining with golden light.

The crowd looked up until the scroll slowly dissipated. The entire Ningtian Sect was in an uproar again. It was even more lively than before. Everyone was talking.

“The time for the sect competition has been set!”

“Next month, it’s next month! I won’t sleep a single time this month! I’m about to break through and level up.”

“I’m going to take on a few missions and save up some points to exchange for a good sword.”

“I’ll go dig up some herbs too and exchange two bottles of pills with the Senior Brothers of the Alchemy Sect. The sect competition is a tag-team battle.”

...

All the disciples were in high spirits. The sect competition that had been delayed for so long was finally here. Before the sect competition, the sects must compete internally. Only the top 100 could represent the sects to fight for resources.

However, this wasn’t the end. Soon after, the sect released another piece of news.

In the sect competition, as long as the disciples of each cultivation level could enter the top 50, they could enter the inner sect!

If a Qi Refinement disciple was chosen, he would be rewarded with one high-grade spiritual energy and three Foundation Establishment Pills.

If a Foundation Establishment disciple is selected, they will be rewarded with a low-grade bejeweled weapon and three Vitality Reinforcement Pills.

If a Golden Core core stage disciple is selected, he will be rewarded with a top grade artifact and three Nascent Fortifying Pills!

When the news of these rewards spread, even those disciples who did not care about fame and fortune wanted to participate.

It did not matter what the treasured weapons were, but those medicinal pills!

No matter what level a cultivator was, with the help of a few pills, they were half a step away from success. There was no reason to refuse, right? They must register!

The entire Ningtian Sect was celebrating the New Year, but Lingxu Peak was not.

Master Lingxu sat on the futon gloomily and looked at the two disciples in front of him.

“Divide the Foundation Establishment Pills and Vitality Reinforcement Pills among yourselves,” Master Lingxu said. “I’ll make the Vitality Reinforcement Pills myself. I’ll make thirty of each pill. If it’s not enough, I’ll make more.”

Liang Yan, who had been sparring with Master Yijian every day and had been abused countless times, felt a little guilty when he heard his Master’s words.

Liang Yan had almost forgotten his identity as an Alchemist. Fighting was simply too much.

Just as Liang Yan was about to turn over a new leaf and make pills for the Alchemy Sect so that he could fight again in the future, he saw his Junior Brother Song Qingfeng take out a few bottles of pills and put them on the table.

Song Qingfeng waved the fan in his hand and said, “Is there a need to go through so much trouble? Master, do you think this is enough? If it’s not enough, I still have some here.”

Chapter 228 This Statement Is Wrong

Dazed for a moment, Master Lingxu said with a smile, “My disciple Song Qingfeng, when did you become so hardworking and even know how to secretly refine pills? All these years, Master really didn’t know. Now that he has grown up, Master is very pleased.”

A smile appeared on Song Qingfeng’s face. He waved the fan in his hand slightly, and the hair on his temples fluttered. He looked like a Saint, but what he said next was even more infuriating.

Song Qingfeng said, “Master, you’re wrong. Since when do I need to secretly refine pills? As long as you have enough spirit stones, you can have as many pills as you want.”

Master Lingxu’s face instantly darkened, and he waved his sleeve at Song Qingfeng.

Song Qingfeng’s body glowed with golden light, and he stood still.

Master Lingxu said angrily, “As an alchemist, you’re not refining pills yourself but buying them?! I’m teaching you, and you’re using a magic treasure? Little brat, you’re going to anger your Master to death!”

Although he was cursing fiercely, he did not continue to attack.

Song Qingfeng took out another bottle of pills with a smile and put it in front of Master Lingxu. He said, “Master, don’t be angry. Learning alchemy is for you to make pills for yourself when you need them. You don’t have to serve others. Although I’ll pay for them with spirit stones, that’s one of the conditions, right?”

Master Lingxu looked at the porcelain bottle that Song Qingfeng had just taken out. He scanned it with his spiritual sense and immediately recognized it.

Every single pill in this porcelain bottle was a high-grade pill, and they were all pills that Lingxu had to personally refine.

Master Lingxu was speechless.

For a moment, Master Lingxu did not know if he should continue to be angry.

Master Lingxu looked at Song Qingfeng with a serious expression, and Master Lingxu said, "If your father knew that you were such a prodigal, who knows how he would deal with you!"

Song Qingfeng shook his head and said, "Master, that's not right. This is all my own money. I didn't use any of the song family's money."

Master Lingxu was silent. As an eighth-tier Alchemist, Master Lingxu's net worth was not bad, but he did not dare to squander money like this.

However, Song Qingfeng only made pills a few times a year. He obviously did not make money by making pills. Where did he get so many spirit stones?

Not only was Master Lingxu confused, but Liang Yan was even more confused.

Liang Yan was also Master Lingxu's disciple. Why was the gap between the two so huge?

Every few years when Liang Yan was poor, someone would come to his house to ask for a debt. Everyone in the cultivation world knew about this, but his Junior Brother was so rich.

Liang Yan was really envious.

Liang Yan was prepared to shamelessly ask his Junior Brother how he could earn so many spirit stones before he left.

“Alright,” Master Lingxu said. “You can all go back. Ask Little Xi to come to see me.”

Liang Yan and Song Qingfeng left respectfully. As soon as they left the cave, Liang Yan coughed a few times and looked at Song Qingfeng, not knowing how to ask.

“What do you want?” Song Qingfeng asked directly. You want to borrow spirit stones?”

Liang Yan was speechless.

“No,” Liang Yan shook his head and said, “I just wanted to discuss with Junior Brother about how to make money.”

Song Qingfeng raised his eyebrows and said with a smile, “I’m afraid that you won’t be able to learn my method, Eldest Senior Brother.”

“Why?” Liang Yan asked, unwilling to give up.

“Because you have to have a spirit vein first,” Song Qingfeng said.

Liang Yan was speechless.

If Liang Yan had a spirit vein, why would he have asked so shamelessly?

Wait, Liang Yan suddenly thought of something.

Liang Yan looked at the junior Brother he had known for a hundred years and suddenly had an idea.

Song Qingfeng... He could not possibly have several spirit veins, right?

Once this thought appeared in his mind, he could not suppress it no matter what.

Liang Yan thought that with Song Qingfeng’s daily expenses and behavior, he might really have a few spirit veins.

Liang Yan thought about himself again. Just because he used half of someone else's spirit vein, he was almost about to sell himself. Liang Yan suddenly felt very tired...

Song Qingfeng suddenly felt cold. He realized that his Senior Brother had been staring at him as if he was a fat sheep.

"Senior Brother," Song Qingfeng said hurriedly, "I need to go back and cultivate. I'll leave first."

Song Qingfeng was not interested in the sect competition.

That little reward was basically insignificant compared to Song Qingfeng's wallet. How could he care about it?

Song Qingfeng sent a message to Dong Xi as he returned to his cave abode, asking her to go to his Master's cave abode immediately.

Liang Yan was standing in front of his Master's cave dwelling, considering whether he should participate in the inter-sect tournament. The rewards were not important, what was important was to win glory for the alchemists.

Dong Xi was sparring with the Senior Brothers of the Sword Sect after receiving Song Qingfeng's message. She was struck down by the Senior brother's sword and was forced back dozens of steps, her shoes slightly worn out.

Chapter 229 Master, Your Disciple Is Here

Dong Xi was panting heavily. Hearing the words of her Second Senior Brother in the jade slip, she thought of Master Lingxu. He would not call her unless there was something important.

Dong Xi put away the sword in her hand and cupped her fist towards the Senior Brother of Sword Sect. She said, "Thank you for your guidance, Senior Brother. Since Master is looking for me, Junior Sister will take her leave first."

Dong Xi quickly rushed over and directly barged into the restriction, not being stopped at all.

"Honored Master, your disciple is here!" Dong Xi shouted.

When Master Lingxu heard Dong Xi's shout, he immediately laughed.

Seeing Dong Xi enter, Master Lingxu said, "I heard that you've been in the Sword Sect for the past few days?"

Dong Xi was taken aback. She did not know if her Master Lingxu was blaming her for spending less time on alchemy, but seeing her Master's smile, she did not think so.

Dong Xi did not understand and could only honestly say, "Yes, I was."

“Little Xi, are you going to participate in the inter-sect tournament?” Master Lingxu continued.

Dong Xi was stunned for a moment, then came back to her senses and said, “Master, I really don’t have such intention. You see, I’m only at the sixth level of Qi Refinement right now. I’m afraid I can’t beat anyone in the tournament, right? I’m afraid I’ll be eliminated.”

Dong Xi thought for a moment before continuing, “But by participating in the sect’s competition, I can train my combat experience.”

Master Lingxu took out a green stone and said, “Take this and try refining it when you return to your cave.”

The green stone was like an ice stone, but it still felt hot in her hand.

Dong Xi looked at the stone curiously. Dong Xi said, “Master, What is this?”

“There’s a fire essence in this stone, ” Master Lingxu said. “Your fire attribute isn’t that high. If you can refine the fire essence, the fire spiritual energy will have a qualitative change.”

Dong Xi’s eyes immediately widened, and he said in disbelief, “What? Fire essence!”

As an alchemist, Dong Xi had naturally heard of fire essence.

This was what every alchemist wanted. If there was the help of fire essence during the process of refining medicinal pills, the quality of the medicinal pills would be improved.

However, with so many alchemists, fire essence had long become extremely scarce. Only some big shots would have fire essence. As for others, they had only heard of it.

Now, Master Lingxu had actually generously given Dong Xi one...

Dong Xi was very touched. He said, "Such a good thing, wouldn't it be better to give it to little Senior Sister?"

After all, Dong Xi's spiritual Qi and spiritual roots were a little special, and she did not know what she would become in the future.

Hearing Dong Xi's words, Master Lingxu glared at her and said, "This is mine, and I can give it to whoever I want to give it to. If I give it to you, you should keep it well! As for your Senior Sister, I've already given her other things."

Seeing that Dong Xi obediently kept the stone, Master Lingxu said with satisfaction, "That's right! Chi Yan is a member of the Firebird clan, so the temperature of her flames is already very high. Moreover, she has a heavenly spirit root. If she still has this fire essence, Chi Yan won't need to use it for alchemy in the future."

Hearing his Master's words, Dong Xi immediately recalled the first batch of pills that Little Senior Sister had refined...

Dong Xi looked at her Master and said with a smile, "Master, how do we refine this fire essence?"

Master Lingxu threw a jade slip and a pill to Dong Xi. He said, "I know that you can endure more hardship. It might be more difficult for others to refine this fire essence, but I am an eighth-tier alchemist!"

At this point, Master Lingxu's face was filled with pride, and he continued, "Take this pill as you refine the fire essence. This pill can save your life, but the pain you have to endure will not be any less."

Dong Xi thought about the benefits of refining the fire essence and thought about his sister who would come to seek revenge a few years later...

Now, this pain was nothing. Dong Xi had to refine the fire essence!

Dong Xi thanked him respectfully but had no intention of leaving. Master Lingxu said, "What's wrong? Do you have anything else to tell me?"

Dong Xi nodded with a serious expression. It seemed like this was an extremely important matter.

This made Master Lingxu laugh instead, and he said, "If there's anything, just say it. I'm your Master, what's there to be polite about with me?"

Dong Xi bit her lip and frowned. After thinking for a long time, she said, "Master, you see... Is there a possibility that the spirit root value can increase with age?"

Master Lingxu said, "That won't happen. The spirit root value is fixed from birth. Unless one is lucky enough to encounter some natural treasure, it might be able to increase a little. Moreover, it must be extremely lucky..."

Chapter 230 It Increased?

As soon as he finished speaking, Master Lingxu seemed to have discovered something extraordinary. He looked at Dong Xi in disbelief and said, "What do you mean by that?"

Dong Xi knew that her honored Master had already guessed something. Dong Xi sighed and said, "Master, it's just as you've thought. Disciple's spirit root value has increased."

Master Lingxu was extremely shocked, and his expression instantly turned serious. He said, "It increased? How many points? When will you find out?"

"When we first arrived here, the spirit root value you tested for me was different from when we first entered the sect," said Dong Xi immediately. "At that time, I thought that there was a problem with the spirit testing stone."

When Master Lingxu heard this, he looked at Dong Xi nervously and excitedly. How many years had it been since he was so excited? "How many points did it increase by?"

Dong Xi said, "It's not much. Every spirit root increased by one or two points. Later on, I became a disciple of the Sword Sect's Master Yijian and tested my spirit root again. This time, it increased. The fire spirit root increased by five points. The others also increased by two or three points. I thought that it couldn't be that every spirit testing stone had a problem, right? Only then did he remember it in his heart and thought of finding a spirit testing stone to test it again, but unexpectedly... I was busy waiting and forgot..."

When Master Lingxu heard Dong Xi's words, he was furious. How could she have forgotten such an important matter? Of course, now was not the time to reprimand her. Master Lingxu immediately took out the spirit testing stone and handed it to Dong Xi. "Let's test it now,"

Dong Xi knew that her Master was seeking confirmation. Thinking that there should not be any problems, she placed her hand on the spirit testing stone.

A few colors appeared. Dong Xi looked at the number on the spirit testing stone jumping and finally stopped...

After frowning and looking at it for a long time, Master Lingxu lightly coughed a few times and put away the spirit testing stone. He then looked at Dong Xi again and said, "Little Xi, what was your rank when you first entered? I'm old and can't remember many things."

Lingxu was extremely embarrassed, but Dong Xi did not mind. She directly told Lingxu the number when he first entered the sect, and said that he was more comfortable in refining pills now.

Master Lingxu began to ponder.

Master Lingxu had lived for a few hundred years, but this was the first time he had seen such a situation.

“Focus, I’ll check,” Master Lingxu said.

Dong Xi obediently did as she was told and felt her Master’s hands on her back.

After entering the sect for so long, this was the first time that her Master had inspected the condition of Dong Xi’s body. However, Dong Xi suddenly remembered that her Master might be able to discover the inner core of the giant snake in her Dantian.

Hmm? What to do? How should she explain this?

‘It’s over,’ Dong Xi thought quickly, her heart beating faster and faster.

Master Lingxu also noticed that Dong Xi was overly nervous. He retracted his hands and lowered his head to look at his nervous disciple. He then said in a soft voice, “Don’t be afraid. It’s a good thing that your spirit root value has increased. Many people can’t even get it even if they beg for it.”

Dong Xi realized that his Master did not seem to have discovered the inner core, but she was still a little worried. Dong Xi probed, “Master, am I alright?”

Master Lingxu shook his head and said with a frown, “It seems like there’s no problem. How’s your spiritual energy?”

Dong Xi stretched out her hand, and a ball of dark purple spirit Qi appeared in her palm.

Instantly, Master Lingxu’s eyes widened, and he said, “Little Xi, you... Your spiritual energy is like this?”

“That’s right,” Dong Xi nodded.

“Don’t you only have fire, wood, and earth spirit roots?” Master Lingxu asked curiously.

If the spiritual Qi in Dong Xi’s hand was one of the three colors, Lingxu would not be so surprised.

Dong Xi nodded again. She changed her mind, and the spiritual Qi in his palm also changed. It was like a colorful light, and in the end, it was still dark purple.

Master Lingxu was very emotional. He had thought that he had seen everything after living for hundreds of years.

He never thought that every time this little disciple of his would appear, making him feel like an ignorant child who had not seen much of the world. First, it was the spirit body, then the rise of the spirit root value, and... spiritual Qi that could be fused.

Just now, Master Lingxu had checked Dong Xi's root bone and meridians. There were no problems, especially Dong Xi's meridians, which were extremely wide and seemed to have been specially tempered.

This girl could cultivate so quickly while tempering her meridians?

Moreover, she had three spirit roots. If word of this got out, many people would be shocked.

Fortunately, at that time, Master Lingxu had taken a fancy to Dong Xi's comprehension in alchemy and had accepted her as a disciple despite the objections of the masses. Otherwise, with Dong Xi's aptitude, whether it was for cultivation or other things, this precious jade would be wasted!