

Above All 231

Chapter 231 Positive Development

Once again, Master Lingxu sighed with emotion. Back then, he had a discerning eye while thinking about Dong Xi's physical condition.

Master Lingxu said, "In my opinion, the reason why your spiritual Qi and spirit roots are special should be related to your physique. A good physique is like fertile soil, no matter what you plant, it will grow well."

Dong Xi felt that what her master said was right, and she was not worried about it. Everything was developing in a positive way, which was a good thing that many people could only wish for.

Dong Xi said it because she felt that she should tell the truth to her teacher so that she would not have to hide it in the future.

Even after Dong Xi left, the smile on Master Lingxu's face did not drop.

It was better to be happy together than to be happy alone. Master Lingxu decided to go to Destiny Valley again. Last time, the Elder of Destiny Valley had given him a divination and asked Master Lingxu to take in a disciple.

It was all thanks to this divination. Otherwise, he would have missed out on such a good disciple.

Lingxu came to the front of the Elder of Destiny Valley and saw from afar that the Elder of Destiny Valley was playing chess with a young man.

“You’re in a good mood today?” Master Lingxu stepped forward and asked.

The Elder of Destiny Valley looked up and saw that it was Master Lingxu. He put down the chess piece in his hand and said with a smile, “I knew early in the morning that there would be an important guest today, so I just played chess with Junior Brother and waited.”

When Master Lingxu heard this, he looked at the young man in surprise. The young man was dressed in a green robe and his body was rather thin.

The young man raised his head and looked at Master Lingxu. Only then did Lingxu realize that the young man’s face was a little pale, and his eyes were also gray.

This young man...

Mo Han raised his hands and said, “I am Mo Han of Destiny Valley. Senior Brother said in the morning that there would be an important guest. So it turned out to be you, Master Lingxu. I’ve heard a lot about you.”

Master Lingxu knew about the quacks of Destiny Valley. Other people took one step at a time, but these quacks took one step and watched three steps.

This Master Mo Han is also here. The chances of it being a coincidence are very small, and there's a high probability that he's waiting for Master Lingxu.

The Elder of Destiny Valley looked at Master Lingxu with a strange expression, and the Elder said, "Master Lingxu, my Junior Brother is sick. I knew that you were coming today, so I wanted to ask you to help him."

Sick? How could a person in the cultivation world fall sick? even if it was an illness borrowed from the mother's womb, there were pills that could cure it.

The so-called illness was probably poison or a curse...

Master Lingxu looked at Mo Han, but he could not guess what it was...

Mo Han noticed that Master Lingxu was looking at him with his gray eyes. He did not avoid it, but let Master Lingxu look at him.

Mo Han's eyes had been bad for a long time. Fortunately, people in the Immortal cultivation world could still use their spiritual sense. Even if they could see with their eyes, they could observe in detail with their spiritual sense.

Master Lingxu retracted his gaze and looked at the Elder beside him. He said, "Master Mo Han, where do you feel uncomfortable?"

The Elder of Destiny Valley sighed and looked at Mo Han beside him. The Elder said, "Junior Brother, you can tell me personally."

Mo Han's pale face was emotionless, and his hair was draped behind him.

Mo Han was clear about his body's condition. Now, this Master Lingxu should not be able to cure him.

Mo Han said with a smile, "Master Lingxu, I've peeked into the heaven's secrets. Because of that, my eyes are destroyed."

The Elder of Destiny Valley became anxious when he heard Mo Han avoiding the important part. The Elder of Destiny Valley said immediately, "It's not just my eyes. My body is also damaged. It's like a broken pocket. No matter how much spiritual energy I absorb, it will all dissipate in the end. My cultivation has not improved for decades."

Master Lingxu was very surprised when he heard this.

There would be some backlash when Destiny Valley peeked into the secrets of heaven, but it was also because they could peek into some of the secrets of heaven that they could obtain some help in their cultivation.

However, this young man... What did he see to pay such a price?

Master Lingxu looked at Mo Han in shock, and Mo Han smiled helplessly.

There was one thing that Mo Han had never told anyone.

His current body was even worse. Not only had he not made any progress in his cultivation, but his body was still suffering from the backlash.

If there was no other way, Mo Han would only have a few years left to live.

The Elder of Destiny Valley frowned and said, "I don't know what kind of heavenly secrets Junior Brother has peeked into..."

Master Lingxu came back to his senses and immediately said, "Master Mo Han, where do you feel uncomfortable?"

There were some things that one could not simply listen to. If one knew something that one should not know, one's Dao heart would be affected.

Master Lingxu was already so old and could not be compared to these young people. He did not want to know anything and only wanted to continue living and cultivate.

Chapter 232 High Blood Qi Consumption

Mo Han looked straight ahead. His eyes were grey and he smiled. "I don't feel uncomfortable, but I've consumed a lot of blood Qi."

After thinking for a moment, Master Lingxu took out two bottles of high-level Blood and Qi Pills and handed them to Mo Han.

"You've consumed too much blood Qi, so I'll replenish it first," Master Lingxu said. "As for the backlash, I've never encountered it before. I'll need to go back and read the ancient books."

The Elder of the Destiny Valley took out a jade box and prepared to give it as a gift of thanks. Master Lingxu shook his head and said, "You don't have to be so polite. I came here today to thank you. That day, you divined for me and asked me to take in a disciple. Now that I think about it, it's all thanks to you, Elder. Otherwise, I would have missed out on that good disciple of mine."

The Elder of Destiny Valley laughed and said, "It seems that you are very satisfied with your disciple this time, Master Lingxu."

Of course, Master Lingxu also wanted to show off, but he thought of Dong Xi's special characteristics. If others knew about it now, it might be very disadvantageous in the future.

In the end, Master Lingxu suppressed his desire to show off. He could just secretly be happy about this.

Mo Han listened to the two of them and raised his hand to perform a quick divination.

However, just as he was calculating, his Senior Brother immediately grabbed his wrist.

“Don’t you remember?” the Elder asked. “Master told you not to use divinations anymore.”

The Elder of Destiny Valley frowned and looked a little unhappy.

Junior Brother Mo Han was a few hundred years younger than him. Before the master went into seclusion, he had entrusted this Junior Brother to him. This made the Elder of Destiny Valley experience the pain of raising a child.

Mo Han put down his hand obediently and said seriously, “I haven’t done any divinations this month.”

The Elder of Destiny Valley was speechless. Fortunately, Mo Han did not continue to perform the divination.

Mo Han smiled at Master Lingxu and said, “Your disciple is Dong Xi?”

Instantly, Master Lingxu became alert and said, “How did you know, Mo Han?”

“I’ve heard from Senior Brother Li Li that Junior Sister Dong Xi is very interesting,” Mo Han said with a smile.

Only then did Master Lingxu relax. Li Li and Dong Xi did have a good relationship.

Master Lingxu did not stay for long and returned to the sect.

After all, the pressure was especially great when he was with two quacks. Master Lingxu felt that if they continued to chat, he would probably be seen through.

As soon as Master Lingxu left, Mo Han also left.

Mo Han returned to his yard and took out a tortoiseshell.

The tortoiseshell was scattered on the table. Mo Han used his spiritual power and the tortoiseshell cracked open bit by bit.

Mo Han's gray eyes seemed to focus again, but the moment he looked, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Mo Han used a cleaning spell to clean up the blood. He put away the turtle shell and started to stare blankly.

It seemed that Dong Xi was indeed not an ordinary person.

Mo Han still remembered that in the past, he could still predict Dong Xi's fate.

But now, Dong Xi's fate seemed to be shrouded in a thick fog, and he could not see it clearly at all.

Thinking back to when Senior Brother Li Li had read Dong Xi's fortune, his Dao Heart had almost been thrown into chaos. Mo Han calmed down.

Mo Han was not the only one who could not figure out Dong Xi.

Mo Han was even more curious about Dong Xi now that he thought about how Senior Brother Li Li had been in seclusion ever since he came back from Dong Xi's place.

Mo Han had never forgotten that Dong Xi had previously promised to help him become an alchemy master.

...

Dong Xi was sitting down and refining pills, and suddenly, she sneezed. Looking at the earth fire in front of him, Dong Xi immediately fell into deep thought.

What was going on? Sitting beside the earth fire, Dong Xi actually felt a little cold...

Could it be that he had cultivated beside the earth fire for a long time and was already immune to it?

Dong Xi used her divine sense to examine her body and saw that her lungs were still wrapped in fire spiritual essence, but it did not seem to have much effect.

"It seems I'll have to find the Thousand-year Extreme Ice as soon as possible," Dong Xi said with a sigh.

Although she had to find it, she had to wait until after the inter-sect tournament. For now, Dong Xi Zhu had to first temper his five internal organs with earth fire.

The inter-sect tournament was about to begin, and the sect's selection was also a happy one. In the past two days, everyone in the sect had made full use of their time to cultivate, and Dong Xi almost could not book a slot for the room for her own use.

...

Under everyone's anticipation, the sect's internal selection began.

Almost all the members of the Sword Sect participated, except for some who were in closed-door cultivation.

There weren't many people from the Alchemy Sect. After all, alchemists belonged to the auxiliary category, and their combat power was not very strong.

However, the sect's rewards were too generous. There were still many people who wanted to give it a try, including the eldest Senior Brother of the alchemy sect, Liang Yan!

Of course, there was also Second Senior Brother Song Qingfeng. However, he was forced by Master Lingxu to sign up, and had no choice but to participate.

Chapter 233 Why Bother?

Song Qingfeng was also helpless. He contributed to the sect's reward, and now he had to fight for it back? Why?

Song Qingfeng wanted to just go through the motions and find a way to be eliminated in the first round.

However, Master Lingxu said, "The inter-sect tournament is to fight for the spots for the disciples to enter the Secret Realm in the next 300 years! It might not be much to you, but it's very important to the sect. If one more person goes in, it will increase the chance of obtaining the inheritance. You've been there, but your two Junior Sisters haven't. If you can get into the top three, I will allow you to go to the human world once."

Hearing his Master's words, Song Qingfeng immediately became serious. He said, "Master, are you serious?"

!!

“Of course I’m serious,” Master Lingxu said. “As long as you can get into the top three, I’ll let you go to the human world once.”

“Okay, it’s a deal!” Song Qingfeng immediately said.

Then, Song Qingfeng left Master Lingxu’s cave.

Sitting on the futon, Master Lingxu looked at Song Qingfeng’s departing figure and began to ponder.

Why did this disciple of his want to go to the human world so much?

It was not that he forbade Song Qingfeng from going there. When he went to the human world, he could not help but interfere in the human world’s affairs. If Master Lingxu did not stop him in time, Song Qingfeng would have made a big mistake.

If Song Qingfeng really went this time, he had to find a way to restrain him.

However, the condition was that Song Qingfeng had to be in the top three.

...

Liang Yan was very surprised to see Song Qingfeng here.

Song Qingfeng stood beside Liang Yan. Liang Yan could not help but say, "Why are you here?"

"I just want to bring glory to the sect," Song Qingfeng said lightly.

Liang Yan was speechless.

If that was the case, wouldn't Liang Yan's little plan be a little embarrassing?

Song Qingfeng noticed that Liang Yan was staring at him and could not help but say, "Why are you here?"

Of course, Liang Yan could not tell him the truth. He coughed and said, "Naturally, it's to bring glory to our sect."

The two of them looked at each other for a moment, but neither of them could figure out the other's intention.

Liang Yan thought that Song Qingfeng had his eyes on one of the rewards, while Song Qingfeng thought that the Eldest Senior Brother had been forced to come by his master.

Only Dong Xi had come to participate in the real fight. Dong Xi and Ke Xin were standing together.

“Sister, did you also participate in the fight?” asked Dong Xi.

Ke Xin winked at Dong Xi, signaling for her to come closer.

Dong Xi immediately moved closer. Ke Xin whispered, “To be honest, I’m just here to show off. My cultivation level is not good, but I’ve been cultivating very hard for the past eight years. I don’t know about it usually, but I’ll know immediately when I get on the arena. If I can enter the inner sect, I won’t have to wait for the next inter-sect tournament to work hard.”

The two of them had entered the sect in the same batch. In the past two years, Ke Xin had slowly shed her child-like appearance and started to look like a young girl.

Ke Xin was now slightly taller than Dong Xi, and her figure had started to develop.

Dong Xi could not help but nod in agreement.

The great ideological educator had once said that opportunities were reserved for those who were prepared!

If one had only trained hard in seclusion, it would have been difficult for others to see it. Now that Ke Xin had performed well, she would naturally have more opportunities than those who only trained hard.

“Sister, what’s your current cultivation level?” asked Dong Xi.

Ke Xin was a little vexed. She sighed and said, “I’m only one step away from the fourth level of Qi Refinement. Your previous thoughts were right. If I were to temper my meridians at the same time, my cultivation speed would be much slower.”

Dong Xi thought Ke Xin was going to waver again, but Ke Xin continued, “But it’s nothing. Although it’s slow, I realized that I’m absorbing spiritual Qi faster than others. I think it’s related to the tempering of meridians. My spiritual Qi is more solid and beneficial than others of the same cultivation. As for my cultivation speed, it’s not much slower. It’s acceptable.”

Dong Xi heaved a sigh of relief when he heard Ke Xin’s words. She said, “It’s alright. Your fire spirit root value isn’t bad. You can try to use the alchemy room’s Earth Fire to cultivate.”

Ke Xin remembered this sentence and would even draw inferences from it. For example, things like Earth Fire, Mountain Fire, and so on could all be tried...

While the two of them were chatting, almost all the disciples had arrived.

The entire square was filled with people, even more than the day of the soul gathering.

It seemed that the prizes for this inter-sect tournament were extremely attractive. Although Dong Xi had not been in the sect for long, she knew many people, but there were many strangers he had never seen before. However, these people had reserved spiritual Qi and thick auras, and almost all of them had the waist token of an inner disciple. They should be the leading figures of their respective sects.

Chapter 234 The Arena Battle

This was only the primary selection stage, so the Sect Master would not come. He would only let the sect's eldest disciple come to preside over it.

The eldest disciple of the Sect Master took out his Sect Master's token, and 30 arenas appeared on the square.

The head's eldest disciple read out the rules, then used a magic tool to choose a number. The chosen one would go up to the arena to compete. If the person who had chosen a number did not arrive in 15 minutes, it was considered a forfeit.

Dong Xi was at the Qi Refinement stage, so her number would usually be in the 1st to 10th ring.

!!

During the registration, there was a special test of cultivation. The sect would separate the more powerful disciples to avoid meeting them in the first round.

Qi Refinement stage disciples like Dong Xi could be said to be cannon fodder and would not fight to the end.

Those who could make it all the way to the end were all at the tenth level of the least Qi Refinement stage. Some inner sect disciples would also cultivate to the twelfth level of Qi Refinement in order to be better in the future.

There would be a huge gap between these disciples and the other disciples. For example, Dong Xi and the others could not beat them at all.

Dong Xi was very self-aware, she had signed up for a fight and just wanted to test out her swordsmanship and movement technique. She did not want to win.

A layer of protective shield protected the 30 rings, and the numbers on it kept on rolling.

Dong Xi was number 172. Dong Xi was not among the disciples drawn in the first round.

“Little Xi, Little Xi, it’s Chi Yan!” Ke Xin shouted excitedly. “Arena number 3, let’s hurry over and take a look?”

Dong Xi looked over and saw Chi Yan standing on the third arena. She was tall and had an overbearing aura, like a sharp sword.

“Alright, let’s go and take a look!” Dong Xi immediately said.

After saying that, the two of them ran towards the third arena.

Many people, like Dong Xi and the others, ran to the third arena. Chi Yan had joined the sect at the same time as them, and was the strongest person in this group.

Everyone wanted to know how big the gap was between her and Chi Yan.

Apart from Dong Xi and the other disciples, the rest of the people did not care much. After all, the cultivation of this group of disciples was very low. In the eyes of high-level cultivators, a battle at this level was like child’s play.

Dong Xi brought Ke Xin and squeezed through the crowd with all her might before she managed to reach the front.

Chi Yan’s disciples had entered the sect earlier than them, and had only cultivated for a dozen years more.

This person was already at the eighth level of the Qi Refinement stage, two levels higher than Chi Yan.

Furthermore, he also had three spirit roots. It was normal for him to reach the eighth level of the Qi Refinement stage.

Those who had better aptitudes would cultivate two more cultivation realms, and by then, they would have a perfect foundation.

However, this senior disciple brother could not do that. It was extremely difficult to reach the perfected Foundation Establishment stage. If he missed it, it would be even more difficult to reach the Foundation Establishment stage in the future.

The only reason he participated in this competition was to compare notes with everyone.

He had never thought that he would encounter Chi Yan as soon as he came up. Everyone in the sect knew that Chi Yan had a heavenly spirit root. When she cultivated, she would make rapid progress. Now, they could still spar on the same stage, but the next time, they would be in a different realm.

In the face of a genius like Chi Yan, although this Senior Brother's cultivation was slightly higher, he did not dare to be arrogant.

"I'm a talisman grandmaster, An Yu. Please enlighten me, Junior Sister," An Yu cupped her fists and said.

"Chi Yan, swordsman master," said Chi Yan with cupped fists.

Then, the blazing flame sword appeared in Chi Yan's hand.

Chi Yan's surrounding spiritual energy fluctuated, and the red feathers on her head were like swaying flames.

Although Chi Yan's cultivation level was slightly lower, when she looked at An Yu's serious expression, it seemed as if Chi Yan's cultivation level was higher.

There were also rules in such a competition. Any equipment was allowed, and there were no level restrictions as long as it could be used.

After all, equipment was also a form of strength.

Chi Yan's magic weapon was the raging flame sword in his hand, while An Yu took out a talisman.

Dong Xi had also seen Second Senior Brother use talismans to destroy demon beasts in the past. It was also because of that time that Dong Xi had a big misunderstanding about the attack power of talisman cultivation.

Dong Xi believed that all the talisman cultivators did was seals to attack. No matter if it was for attack or defense, as long as one threw out a lot of talisman papers, it would exhaust the other party to death.

Now, An Yu, who was competing with Chi Yan, kept retreating with his body movement technique and occasionally threw out a few talismans to attack.

There were even times when it would take him a long time to throw out a talisman. Dong Xi was a little anxious.

Dong Xi did not think about how many missions his group of little disciples needed to complete in order to exchange for a set of cinnabar and a professional talisman paper. Even if they made all of them themselves and could save resources, they had to spend money making talismans, and it was not a 100 percent success rate.

How could anyone be willing to throw them all out at once? They were not throwing talismans, but spirit stones!

Cultivators of the fire spirit root had a bad temper, not to mention that Chi Yan had a heavenly spirit root. After failing to touch him several times, she was instantly enraged.

Chapter 235 Return of the Thousand Swords

Chi Yan stood on the spot and cast a spell. The fire spiritual energy instantly enveloped Chi Yan's body and she threw the sword into the air.

The blazing flame sword split into countless pieces in the air...

Chi Yan looked at An Yu, raised her hand, and slowly put it down. She said, "Return of the Thousand Swords!"

The swords in the air all fell from the sky.

An Yu instantly sensed danger, but he did not know which one was real and which one was just a sword shadow.

An Yu thought for a moment and threw out a defensive talisman.

The rain of swords hit the protective shield, making deafening sounds. When the dust on the arena cleared, everyone saw Chi Yan holding the blazing flame sword and pointing it at An Yu's throat.

"Please yield, Senior Brother," said Chi Yan.

An Yu smiled helplessly, cupped his fists, and left the ring.

As expected, no matter how hard he tried, he was powerless when it came to talent.

He was clearly two levels higher than Chi Yan, but he still lost.

Chi Yan looked at An Yu's departing figure and heard everyone's cheers. She frowned, turned back to her original form, and flew away.

Chi Yan's match had ended, and the second match was about to begin. The other supporters immediately ran over.

Dong Xi immediately took out her little green leaf. After she went up, she grabbed Ke Xin and chased after Chi Yan.

"Little Senior Sister has won," Ke Xin said. "Why isn't she happy?"

"I don't know either. I'll ask later," said Dong Xi, shaking her head.

Chi Yan flew for a long time before she realized that someone was following her. She immediately stopped.

Dong Xi also caught up. Dong Xi said, "We've finally caught up. Congratulations, Little Senior Sister, you've won your first battle!"

"As expected," Chi Yan nodded.

Chi Yan's cultivation was not very high, but the cultivation techniques and sword techniques she cultivated were all top-notch, so she could definitely fight above her level.

Dong Xi saw that Chi Yan was still frowning. Dong Xi said, "Little Senior Sister, why are you so unhappy?"

"I think that I have dealt a blow on Senior Brother," Chi Yan sighed and said, "I'm afraid that his Dao Heart will be unstable."

Dong Xi said, "Little Senior Sister, everyone's personality is different. Some people have weak endurance. If he didn't meet you today, it would have been the same when he fought someone else. You don't have to blame yourself. If you think that his Dao Heart is unstable because he lost to you, do you think that everyone will have to give in to him for the rest of his life? It's still fine in the sect, but when he goes out in the future, he'll also encounter life and death. What should he do then?"

Chi Yan fell silent and began to think.

Dong Xi continued, "Little Senior Sister, don't worry. Since you've chosen to cultivate, you'll all be very strong. That Senior Brother must have experienced a lot to be able to reach the eighth level of the Qi Refinement stage."

Chi Yan seemed to have thought things through and no longer frowned.

"Thank you for your comfort, Junior Sister," said Chi Yan with cupped fists. "You didn't have a match today?"

"I haven't seen it yet." Dong Xi shook her head. "I told Senior Sister Wang Ying, who's in charge of recording, that she'll inform me immediately if it's my turn."

Chi Yan raised her eyebrows, looked at Dong Xi, and said, "I'm fine now. You can go back and watch the show."

"There's nothing much to see, I'd better go back and cultivate," said Dong Xi.

When Chi Yan heard this, she immediately admired Dong Xi. No wonder her two masters said that Dong Xi was the most hardworking. Now, she even used such a small amount of time to cultivate. Chi Yan said, "Alright, I look forward to the day I have a match with you, Junior Sister!"

Hearing Chi Yan's words, Dong Xi could not help but say, "Yes, I'll be waiting for that day too!"

...

After sending Ke Xin back to the outer sect, Dong Xi returned to her own cave.

Now, Dong Xi would help Su Cheng remove the poison in his body every day. After Dong Xi's removal treatment, the poison in Su Cheng's body reduced a lot.

Su Cheng could even transform his legs, that was... He limped a little when he walked.

When Dong Xi entered the cave, Su Cheng immediately revealed his tail and lay on the bed.

Dong Xi seemed to have seen something, but she was not sure and suspected that he was seeing things.

“Your legs...” Dong Xi said.

Without waiting for Dong Xi to finish, Su Cheng interrupted, “I’m a snake, I don’t have legs,”

Dong Xi, “...”

Su Cheng glanced at Dong Xi with a complicated look in his eyes. He pursed his lips and looked a little noble.

Seeing that Dong Xi was still in a daze, Su Cheng explained, “You’ve seen a snake with legs?”

Dong Xi was speechless.

Su Cheng was right, Dong Xi had never seen a snake with legs.

However, this was not Su Cheng’s original body.

“The snake race can also transform into a human...” said Dong Xi, “But can’t they transform legs?”

This doesn’t sound right... Dong Xi still remembered that the last time the big snake saved her, he had had a pair of long legs!