## Above All 236

Chapter 236 Of Course You Can
Su Cheng coughed and said proudly, "Of course you can, but I disdain it."
Dong Xi was once again speechless
Ha, the big snake is noble, the big snake is amazing. If you's so amazing, don't use your legs for the rest of your life.
Dong Xi stepped forward and helped Su Cheng remove the poison from his body. After she was done, she took out another bottle of pills and threw it at him. She was not gentle at all.
This time, Su Cheng did not care about these details at all. His divine sense was always behind Dong Xi, watching her go far away and never come back. Su Cheng looked at his own tail and once again summoned his legs and walked a few steps.
Su Cheng helplessly turned back into a tail and thought about how long it would take to recover.
In about half a year, Su Cheng's leg would be back to normal. At that time, Su Cheng would return to the Demon Realm.

Dong Xi did not know what Su Cheng was thinking. She returned to the courtyard, sat on the futon, and took out the communication jade slip.
The little monk Kong Xing sent a few messages and Dong Xi opened them.
[Sage Herb, Cold Moon Flower, Ancient Dragon's Bile Rose]
[Junior Sister doesn't need to thank me for the Youth Pill recipe. If you can make it in the future, just give one to Senior Brother.]
The Youth Pill, just from its name, one could tell that as long as one ate this pill, one would be forever young. This kind of pill was very popular.
The beautifying pill and the beautifying pill had the same effect, but they could only maintain the effects for a short period of time. Compared to the technology from his previous life, this painless and simple method was completely understandable.
As for this Youth Pill, Dong Xi had also seen it in a book before, but there was no pill formula in the book.
She did not know how Kong Xing had obtained it.
Dong Xi replied to Kong Xing with doubt.

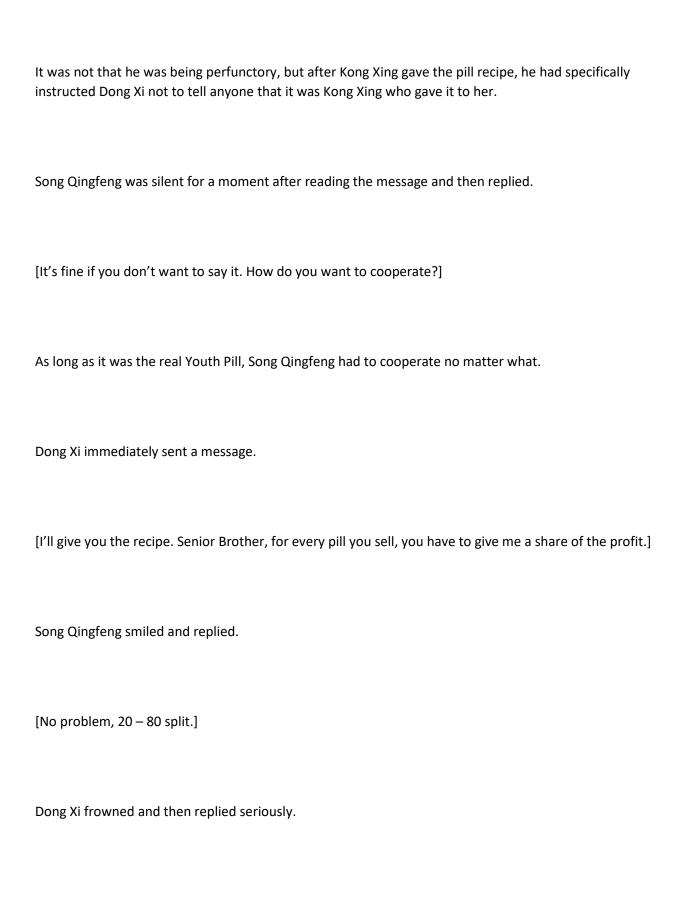
[Senior Brother, you're amazing! Where did you find this pill recipe?]
At this time, Kong Xing had been captured by his master and brought back to the sect to participate in the great competition. He sat on his master's magical artifact, his legs firmly restrained, unable to escape.
Fortunately, his hands could still move freely. When he saw Dong Xi's reply, he immediately replied.
[Didn't I say that I'm going to a Secret Realm to study formations? Even if I found the pill formula there, it's useless for me to hold onto it. I immediately remembered that Junior Sister is an alchemist, so I sent it to you.]
After Dong Xi saw it, he was very touched and replied.
[Senior Brother, you're so righteous. I thought you bought it with spirit stones.]
Kong Xing was afraid that Dong Xi would misunderstand, and immediately replied.
[Junior Sister, don't worry. I can exchange the pill recipe for spirit stones.]

Dong Xi was speechless.
I wouldn't have been so touched if I had known this would happen.
However, Dong Xi had also learned it. If she encountered any formation in the future, she could copy it and send it to Kong Xing before selling it.
This way, she could give it to Kong Xing and exchange it for spirit stones.
Dong Xi memorized the pill recipe. When she had time, she would find that rich Second Senior Brother and have a good business talk.
Dong Xi was only a teenager this year, and her face had not yet fully developed. Her body was still developing.
If she ate the Youth Pill now, she would probably go crazy if she were to see this appearance for the rest of his life!
It was better to earn money first and eat it after ten years.
Dong Xi was investing in technology, and Second Senior Brother was so rich. If he provided the people and the venue, both of them would make a profit.

Dong Xi immediately sent a message to Song Qingfeng.
[Are you there, Second Senior Brother? Junior Sister has a business deal that I want to talk to you about.]
Song Qingfeng sat on the stage, bored. He was helping his master to see if anyone would use dirty tricks.
When he saw his Junior Sister's message, he immediately laughed.
A business deal? This girl probably did not know what business was, right? Song Qingfeng replied.
[Tell me, what kind of deal?]
Dong Xi immediately replied.
[Second Senior Brother, are you interested in the sales share of the Youth Pill?]
Youth Pill? Song Qingfeng immediately became serious.

Liang Yan looked at Song Qingfeng.
If it was any other business, Song Qingfeng would just laugh it off. But this was the Youth Pill!
In the world of cultivators, no matter male or female, everyone wanted to be young forever. Luckily, Song Qingfeng was still young and had already reached the Golden Core stage. If he had to wait for a few more years, he would probably be as old as his master.
The female cultivators, in particular, would spend a lot of money on such Youth Pills. The men were better off, but they also spent a lot of spirit stones every year to maintain their appearance.
If one had to ask Song Qingfeng how he knew all this, Song Qingfeng had a simple answer.
The Feather Clothing Pavilion was opened by Song Qingfeng.
Song Qingfeng took the jade slip and replied to the message seriously.
[Junior Sister, do you really have a Youth Pill? This is no joke.]
Even though Song Qingfeng was excited, he did not lose his mind and asked again.  Chapter 237 Do I Still Need to Look For You?

In Song Qingfeng's eyes, Dong Xi was still young and did not understand many things. It was not surprising that she was unable to distinguish between pills. This matter was too important, and she had to check it carefully. There could not be any mistakes.
Dong Xi looked at Song Qingfeng's message and frowned. Dong Xi quickly replied.
[Second Senior Brother, there's a difference between the middleman of the Youth Pill and the Beauty Pill! If it's just a Beauty Pill, why would I need to find you?]
Seeing this message, Song Qingfeng was very excited and quickly replied.
[Very good! There's still one more question, how did you get this pill recipe? Is it through formal channels?]
Although he asked, Song Qingfeng already had an idea in his heart. Whether it was through legal channels or not, he must keep the pill recipe!
Dong Xi replied half-heartedly.
[I can't say, I can't say.]



[I'm just giving you a pill recipe, and you're giving me 80 percent? Isn't that too]
Song Qingfeng was so angry that he wanted to laugh.
[Are you dreaming? You'll take 20 percent!]
Dong Xi was immediately very dissatisfied and replied.
[If that's the case, I'll ask someone else. There must be someone who's willing to cooperate.]
Song Qingfeng gritted his teeth in anger and immediately sent a voice message, "At most 30 percent. Don't go too far. Whether it's alchemy or operating in the later stages, there are costs. If you want more, I don't think I can work with you."
Dong Xi also knew when to stop. Cooperating with outsiders would also make things tricky. Dong Xi immediately sent a message.
[Okay, it's decided then.]
The two of them were very satisfied with their cooperation.

Liang Yan looked at Song Qingfeng's happy face and could not help but say, "Junior Brother, what good news is this? You're so happy?"
Song Qingfeng looked at Liang Yan and seemed to remember something. He then looked at the Senior Brother seriously.
"Senior Brother," Song Qingfeng said, "didn't you want to know how to earn spirit stones before? I have a good idea right now, do you want to come along?"
Liang Yan and Song Qingfeng grew up together. Seeing Song Qingfeng like this, Liang Yan knew that Song Qingfeng was about to scheme against someone.
Moreover, the person Song Qingfeng wanted to scheme against was Liang Yan.
However, when Liang Yan heard that he could earn spirit stones, he was very tempted.
"Tell me," said Liang Yan.
Just as Song Qingfeng was about to say something, the Sect Master's disciple looked over.
Song Qingfeng immediately shut up and secretly sent a voice transmission to Liang Yan. Song Qingfeng said, "After today's competition is over, let's go to Little Junior Sister's cave to discuss it."

Dong Xi was still practicing her swordsmanship in the distance. She only stopped cultivating when he felt the fluctuation of the restriction.
It turned out to be Eldest Senior Brother and Second Senior Brother.
Dong Xi was very curious. If Second Senior Brother was here to discuss business, then what was Eldest Senior Brother doing here?
Song Qingfeng walked into the restriction and saw that Dong Xi's cave was almost barren, and there was nothing much in it. He did not want to go in. After a moment of hesitation, he took out a table and chair from his storage ring and set them up
Dong Xi did not care at all and directly said, "Eldest Senior Brother, Second Senior Brother, why are you two here together?"
"I brought Eldest Senior Brother with me," Song Qingfeng said. "Of course we'll earn money together."
As he spoke, Song Qingfeng felt a little thirsty, but there was nothing in the yard. Song Qingfeng said with disdain, "What, you don't have any tea?"
"I have some Fasting Pills here, do you want to take one, Senior Brother?" Dong Xi said.

Song Qingfeng sighed and took out the tea leaves and teapot. He said, "I won't come to your place in the future. If I do, I'll have to prepare everything by myself."
Liang Yan looked at the interaction between the two of them and could not help but say, "Song Qingfeng, what's your method of earning spirit stones? Don't keep us in suspense."
Song Qingfeng looked at Liang Yan and said with a smile, "Senior Brother, Junior Sister and I want to do business. We just need someone to refine pills. Do you want to join us?"
When Dong Xi heard this, he immediately understood that Song Qingfeng had asked Eldest Senior Brother to work for him!
When Liang Yan heard this, he stood up and was about to leave. Liang Yan said, "I thought it was some good method, but turns out its just alchemy. I can do it myself."
Chapter 238 Are They All at This Price?

Liang Yan stopped and frowned. Song Qingfeng knew that his Eldest Senior Brother should have understood. Song Qingfeng quickly continued, "Senior Brother, when you refine supreme-grade Vitality Reinforcement Pills, each pill will sell for a few hundred spirit stones at most, and it's a mid-grade one, right? After deducting the cost, there isn't much profit from a furnace of pills."

Song Qingfeng immediately shouted, "Senior Brother, don't be in such a hurry to leave! It's not an

ordinary pill this time, it's a Youth Pill."

Liang Yan pondered for a moment and nodded to show that he was right. Unless it was a high-tier medicinal pill, there was no way they could earn much.
However, the materials required for these high-tier pills were extremely rare, and it was impossible to refine them in large quantities.
Song Qingfeng said, "This Youth Pill is different. You can't even imagine how much the cultivation world pursues good looks. Just one pill can be hyped up and sold for thousands of spirit stones. It has to be the top-grade."
Liang Yan's eyes widened in disbelief.
Song Qingfeng looked at Liang Yan's expression and said with a smile, "Most importantly, this pill is only a fifth-tier pill. I've seen it, and the materials required are very simple. It can be mass-produced."
As soon as Song Qingfeng finished, Liang Yan said excitedly, "How do we split the profits?"
Song Qingfeng looked at Liang Yan in surprise. He said, "Share? Senior Brother, I'm buying them by the pill if you can make them!"
Liang Yan frowned and said, "I heard it clearly just now. You said you would give Little Junior Sister 30 percent of the profit. How come I don't have any? And you're only buying the pills I make?"

"Senior Brother," Song Qingfeng sighed and said, "the key is that your job is very replaceable."
Liang Yan wanted to refuse, but Song Qingfeng continued, "If you can make them, I'll give you 10 top-quality spirit stones for each one. I'll also provide the materials. Senior Brother, can you consider it?"
When Liang Yan heard the price, he immediately said, "Alright, it's decided then."
At this moment, Liang Yan finally understood why his Little Junior Sister always pursued perfection when she was refining pills.
That was not alchemy, it was spirit stones!
One pill was worth ten supreme-grade spirit stones, and the pills she refined were always perfect, so she could earn more.
He would be able to return the half a spirit vein he owed sooner or later!
The three of them discussed their conditions and left.
Dong Xi watched the two walk away and was just about to continue practicing her sword when she discovered that the restriction had been touched again.

Dong Xi opened the restriction and found that Second Senior Brother had returned.
Dong Xi was a bit confused, but Song Qingfeng said seriously, "Little Junior Sister, it doesn't matter if you don't tell me where the recipe came from. But I want to ask if you're willing to sell the recipe. If it can be sold, we'll buy it at a high price. The recipe will only be in our hands, and we can sell it for a good price."
When Dong Xi heard this, she nodded. She also knew about monopolizing the market.
Moreover, if they were going to sell it, they might as well sell it to Second Senior Brother directly!
Dong Xi thought for a moment and said, "Senior Brother, I can go and ask, but I don't have enough spirit stones. You…"
Song Qingfeng waved his hand and said, "It's fine. The spirit stones don't matter. You can just talk about the price."
Anyway, at that time, the money for the pill formulas would all be earned back from the medicinal pills.
After Song Qingfeng left, Dong Xi took out the jade slip and went straight to Kong Xing.
After thinking for a long time, Dong Xi let out a small stream.

[Senior Brother Kong Xing, are you selling this Youth Pill recipe?]
Kong Xing was brought back by his master and locked up in his room. He could only study those formations in his spare time from cultivation. He was very bored. Just then, his communication jade slip rang. When he saw that it was Dong Xi, he immediately replied.
[It's not sold yet.]
With Second Senior Brother paying for it, Dong Xi was naturally rich and generous. She immediately sent a message.
[Why don't you sell it to me directly? You can name the price.]
Kong Xing was silent for a moment before replying.
[So, the rumors are true. Alchemists are really rich!]
If even a Qi Refinement stage pill master could speak so heroically, then would not those high-level pill masters be even grander? Kong Xing did not even dare to think about it.

Dong Xi did not know what to say for a moment. Now was not the time to explain, so she could only reply.
[My elder brother is paying for it.]
Kong Xing thought that since he was going to sell it anyway, he might as well sell it to his Junior Sister. Kong Xing set a conservative price and sent out a message.
[Then 300 top-grade spirit stones it is.]
Without waiting for Dong Xi's reply, Kong Xing felt that the price was too high and quickly sent another message.
[Expensive? 270 is fine too.]
Dong Xi was speechless.
Dong Xi replied.
[Senior Brother, did you sell all the previous pill recipes at this price?] Chapter 239 Almost

Kong Xing did not quite understand what he meant. Was it too expensive? Aren't alchemists very rich? Kong Xing replied honestly.
[That's basically the price.]
When Dong Xi saw this news, he knew that Kong Xing had been duped.
In the cultivation world, there were many people who had lived for hundreds of years. A simple Buddhist like Kong Xing was too easy to deceive.
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Dong Xi thought of her Second Senior Brother's words that one pill could be sold for thousands of top-grade spirit stones. Dong Xi simply replied to the message.
[Senior Brother, I'll give you 10,000 top-grade spirit stones. If you have any more pill recipes in the future, you can sell them to me first. How about it?]
Kong Xing was speechless.

Kong Xing looked on, not quite daring to recognize the words '10,000 top-grade spirit stones'. It was just a pill recipe, how could it be sold for such a high price? Furthermore, this was not some peerless pill recipe, right?
The well-behaved Kong Xing hurriedly replied.
[Isn't this too expensive? I can sell it for cheaper. 10,000 is too much]
In the end, after several rejections, Dong Xi forcibly bought the pill recipe for 8888 top-grade spirit stones.
Dong Xi sent the price directly to her Second Senior Brother. Not long after, the restriction was activated again.
Dong Xi hurriedly opened it. A deer was standing outside with a storage bag.
He took the storage bag and opened it. It was full of top-grade spirit stones.
The beautiful luster made people envious.
Just as Dong Xi was about to close the storage bag, a voice transmission talisman flew out.

Song Qingfeng said, "I've checked it once with my spiritual sense. It should be enough. Check it again. If it's not enough, let me know. If there's any short, I'll give it to you."
Dong Xi was shocked by Second Senior Brother's pride. As expected, she still had to hang out with Second Senior Brother.
Dong Xi took out all the spirit stones and called Liu Qing over to count them together. She found that there was an extra 30.
Previously, she had only accepted a set of equipment to help her Second Senior Brother pay off his 60 years of alchemy duty. Now that she had so many top-grade spirit stones, Dong Xi did not dare to keep them. She had to find a time to return them to her Second Senior Brother.
As for Kong Xing, she would mail it after the sect competition ended.
On the second day, Dong Xi was still not in the arena. She returned to her cave abode to cultivate, not resting at all.
On the third day, Wang Ying sent a message to Dong Xi.
[Junior Sister, it's your turn to compete.]

He also gave Dong Xi's opponent's information. Dong Xi's opponent was a disciple of the Equipment Refining Sect who was already at the ninth level of the Qi Refinement stage. He had entered the sect 20 years earlier than Dong Xi and was now only one step away from the tenth level of the Qi Refinement stage.
There was a saying in the cultivation world that if one successfully reached the Foundation Establishment stage before the age of 30, they could reach the Golden Core stage.
If one could not reach Foundation Establishment before the age of 30, then they would just be so-so in this life.
This disciple was now 29 years old, and only had one year left. Even though he knew that the chances of obtaining the Foundation Establishment Pill were slim, he had no choice but to take the risk.
When he found out that his opponent was a disciple who had just entered the sect two years ago, Duan Leng felt very lucky. The first round became a guaranteed win.
However, Duan Leng knew that his opponent was Dong Xi, and he instantly lost all hope.
Dong Xi cultivated non-stop every day. Although she only had three spirit roots, she was indeed a disciple of Daoist Lingxu and Daoist Yijian. In particular, the sword technique Dong Xi displayed on the sword testing stone was seen by everyone. That sword attack also showed Dong Xi's strength.

Although Dong Xi had three spirit roots, Duan Leng did not know what Dong Xi's current cultivation level was. Typically, if a disciple with three spiritual roots was a genius, they could not compare to a disciple with a single spirit root, let alone. genius like Chi Yan. Duan Leng would not lose...

When Dong Xi received the news, she immediately used spatial bending and quickly headed to the square.
The number 7 arena was occupied by Duan Leng, who was already standing on it. Duan Leng looked extremely thin, but he was holding a pair of iron hammers in his hands. When compared to his figure, he looked extremely strange.
Duan Leng looked at Dong Xi, who was quite a bit shorter. Dong Xi had a high ponytail, and almost all the girls in the sect were like this now.
"I am Dong Xi from the Alchemy Sect. Please give me some guidance, Senior Brother," said Dong Xi with cupped fists.
Duan Leng also cupped his fists and said, "I'm Duan Leng from the Equipment Refining Sect. Junior sister, when the competition begins, I will do my best. I won't show any mercy."
Dong Xi immediately smiled and took out a sword from her storage ring. Dong Xi said, "Very well."
Although it was a competition, one still had to use all their strength. If one kept trying to make the other party give in to them, they would have lost from the start.
The moment Dong Xi entered the arena, the arena's restriction was activated.

"Look, Junior Sister Dong Xi is on the stage!" The people outside the ring shouted.
Many disciples of the Sword Sect and the Alchemy Sect were looking at the other arenas casually. When they heard her words, they all gathered around her. Their Junior Sister's cultivation was not high. She had no advantage in such a competition. They could lose in the competition, but they could not lose in terms of momentum!
Chapter 240 Please Enlighten Me
Dong Xi looked at the crowd that had gathered around her in an instant. Hearing everyone cheering for her, Dong Xi was a little touched.
Duan Leng, who was standing opposite him, raised the two hammers in his hands. The two hammers collided with each other, producing a loud sound.
"Junior Sister, please enlighten me," Duan Leng said.
No matter what, they were still disciples of the same sect sparring, and they would still use peaceful means before resorting to force. Duan Leng immediately swung his twin hammers over.
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There was a strong fluctuation of metal-elemental spiritual energy on the twin hammers, which made the surrounding people a little worried and they began to discuss one after another.
"Duan Leng is already at the ninth level of the Qi Refinement stage. Will Junior Sister Dong Xi be able to withstand his attacks?"
"Of course she can't. It's not that I'm saying Junior Sister can't do it, but Junior Sister Dong Xi has only cultivated for two years. Even a genius needs time to grow."
"It's fine. Even if Junior Sister loses, I'll take revenge for her when this kid fights me."
"Don't brag. Your cultivation base is the same as Duan Leng's. It's hard to say who will win."
"Hmph, at the same cultivation level, no one can win against a sword cultivator."
Everyone chimed in, saying all sorts of things.
There was even someone who directly started a bet. This person said, "Junior Sister Dong Xi's odds are very high, 36 to 1. If you like it, take a bet!"

When everyone heard this, they placed their bets.
"Of course, we have to bet on Junior Sister's victory."
"That's right. No matter what, we have to bet on Junior Sister."
"Don't talk about rationality. I'm completely irrational now. Junior Sister must win!"
Of course, most people were still rational and silently bet on Duan Leng to win.
Duan Leng's hammer smashed down, thinking that Dong Xi would definitely use her movement technique to dodge.
However, everyone did not expect Dong Xi to face him directly with a sword. Everyone was stunned.
Dong Xi had a thin and weak figure, but she raised her sword to receive Duan Leng's hammer. Dong Xi slid back for a long time before finally stopping. The floor of the arena was also mostly destroyed.

Dong Xi knelt down on one knee, the web between her thumb and forefinger split open, but she could feel the body-tempering cultivation technique given by the snake being activated, and it was helping her body rapidly recover.
His entire body, including his cells, felt numb, as if he had just had a good massage.
This feeling was really too good!
Dong Xi raised her hand and wiped the sweat from her forehead. By doing so, she also smeared some blood onto her face.
With a trace of blood on her face, she looked even more wild and beautiful. Her eyes were filled with excitement as he looked at Duan Leng's twin hammers. Dong Xi used her sword to support herself and stood up.
"Continue!" Dong Xi said.
Dong Xi's appearance shocked many people. These people were guessing how many moves Dong Xi would be able to withstand. Some people thought that if Dong Xi's movement technique was good, she might be able to hold on for a while.
No one had expected that Dong Xi would not use any movement techniques and would directly clash with Duan Leng.

Could it be that Junior Sister Dong Xi did not have any movement techniques? Of course not. Many people in the sect had seen Junior Sister Dong Xi's movement technique.
This was like throwing an egg at a rock. Everyone had expected this, but it was not what they had expected.
When the crowd saw this scene, they began to discuss.
"Junior Sister Dong Xi What's her current cultivation level?"
"I don't know. I can't see through it at all."
"I'm the same, I can't see through it."
"What? You've reached the Foundation Establishment stage, but you can't see through it?"
"Yes, Junior Sister should have some treasure that can hide her cultivation."
Hearing this, everyone fell silent.

If Junior Sister was only at the first or second level of Qi Refinement, then wearing a treasure that could hide one's cultivation level would be meaningless. Thinking about it this way, Junior Sister Dong Xi's cultivation level was much higher than everyone had imagined.
Duan Leng was also very puzzled. Even if he didn't use his full strength, he had at least used 70 to 80 percent of his strength. Yet, Junior Sister Dong Xi had managed to receive it just like that?
From the looks of it, the cultivation of this Junior Sister of his was far higher than what Duan Leng had imagined. However, in the face of absolute strength, all of this was useless.
Duan Leng once again raised his hammer and smashed it down, but Dong Xi still met it head-on.
This time, after Dong Xi caught it, the second hammer immediately hit the first hammer.
Dong Xi's feet sank into the ground, and the formation flickered slightly to stop Dong Xi from sinking further.
Although she did not continue to sink, the pressure of the twin hammers had indeed landed on Dong Xi's body.
Dong Xi gritted her teeth and held on. Some blood beads also appeared on the pores on her arm.

When she felt that her arms were about to be crippled, the pressure was instantly relieved. It seemed that Dong Xi had managed to withstand the attack.
Dong Xi felt a sweet taste in her throat. She knew that it was impossible to temper her body just by relying on body-tempering cultivation techniques.
Dong Xi took out a pill and ate it. She immediately felt like he had broken down and then regained her strength.
"Continue, Senior Brother!" Dong Xi said.
Duan Leng was extremely shocked, and his expression turned serious.
"Then let's see how long Junior Sister can last," Duan Leng said.
More and more people gathered, and even many Foundation Establishment and Golden Core disciples surrounded them.