

Above All 241

Chapter 241 A Ruthless Person

The crowd gathered around the arena and started discussing.

“This Junior Sister should be a body cultivator.”

“She’s a ruthless person. Even I, a man, can’t handle the pain of body refinement. Yet, this girl...”

“Junior Sister Dong Xi practices basic swordsmanship every day. The stab, the swing... Thousands of times each. This is something very few people can do.”

!!

...

As more and more people started to praise her, a voice suddenly said, “You guys... You’re praising her swordsmanship, but who is she fighting now? She’s competing with the Equipment Refining Sect in strength, and she’s still standing!”

The disciples of the Equipment Refining Sect were very strong and had good endurance. After all, when refining equipment, they had to hammer it thousands of times, so they were much stronger than ordinary cultivators.

This disciple's words instantly reminded everyone, and they fell silent. After they came to their senses, they immediately took out spirit stones and placed them on Dong Xi's side to bet on her.

No one would have thought that a spar between Qi Refinement stage cultivators would be able to make everyone so fascinated.

One of the Golden Core disciples was a little hesitant. The person said, "Junior Sister Dong Xi seems to have refined her body with the attack skills of the Equipment Refining Sect's disciples?"

The Alchemy Sect's disciple immediately followed up, "The pill just now was a Vitality Reinforcement Pill. It must be."

Another person immediately exclaimed, "Using other people's attacks to temper her body? Is she trying to get crippled? That's really ruthless!"

"Junior Sister Dong Xi, how did you do it?" someone asked in shock. "Can we all learn it?"

A warm-hearted person said, "Perhaps it has something to do with a body refining technique. Look at Junior Sister Dong Xi's hand. Although she can withstand some force, she can instantly distribute it to her entire body. None of us can do it. Without such a technique, imitating Junior Sister is just courting death."

One of them immediately reacted and said, “No wonder, no wonder Martial Uncle Yijian took Junior Sister Dong Xi in. This reckless ruthlessness is exactly the same as Martial Uncle Yijian’s in the past! She’s even more brutal than Martial Uncle Yijian!”

...

Dong Xi could hear all the discussions going on below the stage. However, she could not care less about it. Duan Leng’s attacks were getting more and more intense. Dong Xi was silently calculating how many more of these attacks his body could take.

Duan Leng was also in a bad mood, and his expression became more and more serious. At first, he thought that it would be a simple sparring session.

However, all of the attacks were blocked by Dong Xi. Duan Leng’s spiritual Qi was being consumed very quickly, but Dong Xi did not attack even once.

Duan Leng had thought that with his high cultivation base, he would be able to exhaust all this girl’s spiritual energy. However, he had forgotten that this little girl was an alchemist. She did not feel any heartache at all when she ate medicinal pills.

However, what Duan Leng did not know was that Dong Xi had only taken Vitality Reinforcement Pills and not a single Spirit Restore Pill...

When Dong Xi received the last hammer attack, she instantly spat out a mouthful of blood. Her sect robes stuck to her body. Dong Xi knew that she had reached her limit.

Dong Xi stood up and ate a Vitality Reinforcement Pill.

Dong Xi looked at Duan Leng, and she said, "Senior Brother, I should attack now."

Of course, Duan Leng would not give her the chance to do so. He raised the twin hammers in his hands and smashed them down. His spiritual Qi was also stirred up, turning into a collapsing vortex.

However, in an instant, Dong Xi, who had been locked onto by Duan Leng, disappeared.

Dong Xi took a step forward. It was impossible to see how she moved, but she appeared directly beside Duan Leng and pressed the sword in her hand against Duan Leng's chest.

"Do you want to continue, Senior Brother?" asked Dong Xi.

Duan Leng dispersed his spiritual Qi, feeling a little defeated. He knew that Dong Xi had asked this question to save some face for him. It was impossible for Duan Leng to win, as he could not sense the whereabouts of his Junior Sister Dong Xi at all.

He also could not tell how Dong Xi had suddenly appeared. With such a movement technique, she did not even need to use sword techniques to win.

"I lost," Duan Leng said with a bitter smile.

Just as Dong Xi was about to leave, she seemed to have thought of something and turned around, shouting, "Senior Brother."

Duan Leng furrowed his brows, looking as if he had suffered a great blow.

Hearing Dong Xi's shout, Duan Leng raised his head and looked over. Dong Xi smiled and directly threw a bottle of pills over.

"Thank you very much for today, Senior Brother!" Dong Xi said.

After saying that, Dong Xi sat on the little green leaf and flew away. Don't ask why it wasn't the little turtle. The incident of the little turtle flipping over last time was so embarrassing. Dong Xi did not want everyone to remember it.

Duan Leng did not understand what Dong Xi was thanking him for. He reached out and caught the pill thrown by Dong Xi.

When he opened it, he discovered that it was actually a top-grade Spirit Restore Pill.

Duan Leng was extremely shocked. This Junior Sister was too generous. Alchemists were indeed the richest!

If every winning disciple could be so generous, Duan Leng would be more than willing to be everyone's whetstone in the following matches! After all, it was like free money!

Chapter 242 Whetstone

Duan Leng was still thinking about whether he could be a whetstone when he heard the discussions of the crowd. Only then did he know... He was really being used as a whetstone in this so-called competition.

How could there be such a crazy person? Relying on being beaten to refine her body? And a little girl at that? How could she dare to do this?

As soon as Dong Xi entered the cave, her communication jade slip lit up. It was a message from Senior Sister Wang Ying.

[Junior Sister, the arena is damaged. The repair cost is 1,330 points. When you are free, please come and pay the bill.]

Dong Xi was really dumbfounded. The fighting arena was damaged, and she had to compensate?

Wasn't this clearly a scam? Dong Xi was only a Qi Refinement stage disciple and she could destroy it. Then the Golden Core stage disciples would have to pay with their entire family's fortune!

What Dong Xi did not know was that the other Qi Refinement stage disciples had only destroyed one or two bricks at most. None of them had damaged the arena as badly as she did, turning the stage into a disaster scene.

As for the Golden Core stage cultivators, the barriers were set up by the Sect Master and could not be damaged so badly.

Dong Xi bit her lips. She thought of the pitiful amount of points she had. She could not even afford a fraction of it.

Dong Xi immediately sent a message to Song Qingfeng to complain, but she did not expect the Second Senior Brother to persuade her instead. After all, he was a person with a few spirit veins in the future, so he should be generous when it was time to compensate.

Dong Xi was already so poor that she only had medicinal pills, and simply could not be generous.

Dong Xi sighed softly, pondering whether she should go into seclusion to refine medicinal pills for a period of time to make up for so many points.

Dong Xi walked into the immortal's cave as she thought of this.

The current Dong Xi was deeply experiencing the joy of removing Su Cheng's poison. Feeling the poison in Su Cheng's body decrease little by little, Dong Xi's obsessive-compulsive disorder was satisfied. When the poison was completely removed, Dong Xi would get a clean and beautiful big snake!

When Su Cheng came back from Dong Xi's place, he found that Dong Xi's mood was a little off.

Dong Xi was a little absent-minded, and the spiritual energy knife almost cut Su Cheng's meridians. Su Cheng could not help but say, "What happened to you?"

Dong Xi immediately complained, "I fought with someone and destroyed the ground, and I actually have to pay compensation? This is the first time I've heard of such a rule. It's more than a thousand! How many medicinal pills do I have to refine to compensate? In the future, I'm afraid I won't be able to go out early and return late. I'll have to spend all my time refining pills."

Although Su Cheng was also confused, he understood.

"Can you pay it with spirit stones?" Su Cheng asked indifferently.

"Of course," Dong Xi immediately replied.

Su Cheng casually took out a storage ring and threw it to Dong Xi. Dong Xi immediately caught it and thought, 'How does this snake have so many storage rings?'

However, after seeing the various spirit stones in the storage ring, Dong Xi's mind was instantly muddled.

"Is this enough?" Su Cheng asked.

The clear and cold voice brought Dong Xi back to his senses.

"It's definitely enough," said Dong Xi with a nod.

"This is the treatment fee," Su Cheng said.

Dong Xi thought of the Dong Xi that the big snake had given him and looked at the storage ring. Dong Xi said, "This is the fee... Isn't that too much?"

Su Cheng looked at Dong Xi. Dong Xi held the storage ring and was immediately nervous.

"What? My body can't even compare to these spirit stones?" Su Cheng asked.

Dong Xi, "..."

Other people would save as much as they could, but this snake spent like it was nothing. Left with no choice, Dong Xi could only fulfill the snake's wish.

Dong Xi said seriously, "Don't worry. I'll definitely clean up all the toxins. I guarantee not to leave any residue."

"Be careful," Su Cheng sneered. "Don't hurt my meridians. I'm already very grateful."

Although it was impossible for Dong Xi to do any real harm to Su Cheng, he was just saying it.

Hearing Su Cheng's words, Dong Xi smiled awkwardly. She said, "I definitely won't. Don't worry, I promise."

Dong Xi gathered her thoughts and once again began to remove the poison from Su Cheng's body.

At this moment, Dong Xi suddenly thought of something.

Under a certain amount of pressure, one could train their body, just like Duan Leng's hammer today.

Dong Xi looked at Su Cheng's tail. It should be... Probably...

Dong Xi had a crazy idea in her mind. She put her hand on Su Cheng's wound that had just recovered.

According to what Su Cheng said, Dong Xi's actions would hurt him.

Su Cheng should be retaliating soon, right? He will counterattack, right?

However, the counterattack that was supposed to come head-on did not come at all.

Dong Xi frowned and glanced at Su Cheng. Su Cheng was still half lying on the bed with his eyes closed.

Chapter 243 Another Way to Court Death

No matter how Dong Xi tried, she could not press her hand down. Not to mention how handsome Su Cheng was, she had just accepted so many spirit stones. For the sake of the spirit stones, she could not be ungrateful.

Dong Xi pondered for a moment and changed her method of courting death.

Dong Xi used her spiritual Qi to cut off a large piece of poison. Then, according to her previous experience, the snake should be in great pain after being cut off like this.

The veins on Su Cheng's arms and forehead were getting more and more obvious, but he did not seem to have any intention of moving his tail.

Dong Xi could not take it anymore and was a little tired. Stripping away such a large amount of poison, whether it was spiritual energy or mental energy, Dong Xi had consumed a lot of both.

Dong Xi was so tired that she lay flat on the ground and looked at Su Cheng.

Su Cheng's forehead was covered in a cold sweat, and his hair was wet. His lips were pale, and he looked very fragile.

Dong Xi thought that since this did not work, she would try something else. She said, "You're so beautiful. You're much better looking than those Senior Sisters in the sect."

Su Cheng closed his eyes and lay on the bed. Spiritual essence was flowing rapidly in his veins. He was immersed in pleasure.

Su Cheng did not care about what Dong Xi said. After a long time, Dong Xi was surprised at why Su Cheng did not respond. Su Cheng opened his eyes and said, "How old are you? the most important thing is to cultivate. Don't be addicted to beauty."

Dong Xi was speechless.

There were always some people in this world who would go to heaven with just a few words of praise.

How could he say that she was addicted to beauty? She was Dong Xi! Dong Xi, the girl who only knew how to cultivate!

Dong Xi did not want to say anything more and was about to leave when Su Cheng said, “Why are you acting so weird? What’s wrong?”

Su Cheng had bought the toys. Su Cheng had tried everything that those people said, but why did this girl still look unhappy? Why is that?

Dong Xi stood on the spot and turned to look at Su Cheng, revealing an ugly smile. Dong Xi said, “I’m fine, it’s just... Big Snake, you haven’t hit me for almost a year and a half.”

Su Cheng was confused.

When did Su Cheng ever hit the little girl? If he really wanted to make a move, how could the little girl still be alive?

Dong Xi continued, “When I first found you, you were so cute. You could directly throw me against the wall. I couldn’t get up for a long time.”

Su Cheng was speechless.

At this moment, Su Cheng was even more confused. Was Dong Xi being sarcastic?

It was said that the snake tribe held grudges, but it seemed that the human tribe was even more vengeful.

Dong Xi still wanted to say something to continue provoking Su Cheng, but before she could say anything, she was rolled up by Su Cheng's tail and sent out the door.

As soon as Dong Xi landed on the ground, the tail wrapped around her body immediately loosened, and then it retreated back into the house.

Dong Xi looked at the stone door that had already been closed and sighed.

What was good about this? This 'getting beaten up plan' did not seem to work...

Dong Xi wanted to be beaten up by Su Cheng as a form of body cultivation. She felt that with their relationship, Su Cheng would go easy on her.

However, from the looks of it, if Dong Xi wanted to cultivate, she could only go and fight with others.

She also had to find those who could fight head-on. Normal sword cultivators and seal cultivators would not do.

Dong Xi went straight to the Mission Hall to claim her points. She also asked around and found out who in the sect could practice hammer and fist techniques!

When the senior brothers heard Dong Xi's question, they were extremely puzzled. However, they still spoke up.

Just as Dong Xi was about to pay the spirit stones, a paper crane flew in front of her.

Dong Xi looked at the paper crane and knew that her master was looking for her. She did not open it immediately, but bowed to her senior brothers and left.

After finding a place with no one around, Dong Xi opened the paper crane. Her master's voice said, "Little Xi, come to meet the Sect Master."

Dong Xi did not quite understand, but her intuition told her that this was not a bad thing.

Dong Xi immediately used a movement technique and quickly rushed to the outside of the Sect Master's cave. The Sect Master's eldest disciple was waiting again.

Seeing that Dong Xi had arrived, the eldest disciple of the Sect Master saluted and said, "Junior Sister, you've come so quickly. Please come in."

Dong Xi immediately returned the greeting and then followed the eldest disciple inside. As she walked, she heard the eldest disciple say, "Junior Sister, your movement technique is similar to Master Li Li of Destiny Valley. Are you from the same bloodline?"

"Senior Brother has good eyes," Dong Xi said with a smile. "This movement technique was taught by Senior Brother Li Li."

When the eldest disciple heard Dong Xi call Li Li 'Senior Brother', he raised his eyebrows and said, "I see! Daoist Master Li Li's movement technique is very famous. It's a good opportunity for Junior Sister to get his favor."

Dong Xi did not say anything.

This was the second time Dong Xi had come here. She followed the eldest disciple and soon arrived at the door.

The eldest disciple of the Sect Master asked Dong Xi to wait here, and then he went in to report. Not long after, he came out and politely invited Dong Xi in.

The moment Dong Xi entered, she heard her master say, "Little Xi's cultivation level is only a little higher, how could she trample on the stage's floor? I say, Wei Nan, even if you want to earn some spirit stones, you have to be reasonable, right? How many points do Qi Refinement disciples have? You're asking for more than a thousand spirit stones, so how many missions do Little Xi need to do to pay for that?"

Chapter 244 The Warmth in Her Heart

Dong Xi was a little scared at first, but after hearing the words that came after, her heart felt warm.

This little old man was really cute. In both of Dong Xi's lives, this was the first time someone had stood up for Dong Xi after she was wronged.

Although his voice was a little loud, it was very cute.

If Master Lingxu knew that Dong Xi was thinking like this, he would probably vomit blood.

Wasn't it because of Dong Xi's influence that it was so loud? Originally, Master Ling Xu had been using his divine sense to transmit his voice for hundreds of years, but ever since he accepted Dong Xi as his disciple, he had been led astray bit by bit.

The eldest disciple of the Sect Master was also shocked. In the cultivation world, cultivation was all about cultivation and character, so there were very few quarrels like this.

The main point was that they were not quarreling over anything major, just over a thousand points.

It was understandable if the people from the Sword Sect came to quarrel.

But the one quarreling was an alchemist! One had to know that the Alchemy Sect's people were the richest. Would they care about this little bit of points?

Dong Xi and the head disciple walked in and saw Master Lingxu's dissatisfaction. Master Lingxu said, "On what basis is Little Xi being punished? Why isn't kid from the Equipment Refining Sect being punished? Are you using us alchemy ancestors as seeds of resentment?"

Wei Nan looked at the disciple who came in and sighed, "The ground of the arena was broken by your Little Xi, and it has nothing to do with that disciple of the Equipment Refining Sect. Even if that disciple attacked with all his strength, he wouldn't be able to break the ground."

"What do you mean?" Master Lingxu frowned. "Little Xi cultivation level is lower than that Equipment Refining Sect disciple's, only at the sixth level of the Qi Refinement stage..."

As he said that, he looked at Dong Xi and instantly widened his eyes. He said, "Aiyo! Seventh level? How could this girl cultivate so quickly? You are indeed my good disciple."

Then, he looked at Wei Nan again with a dissatisfied expression.

Master Lingxu continued. "Alright, I'll go with the seventh-stage Qi Refinement. However, it's still lower than the cultivation of that kid from the Equipment Refining Sect. You're being very unfair."

Wei Nan looked at Master Lingxu, and said helplessly, "There's nothing wrong with the arena's protective shield. It's your disciple who has a problem. She knows best what she did in the fighting ring. Let her explain."

After saying that, Wei Nan looked at Dong Xi.

Dong Xi suddenly felt a little guilty. In theory, Dong Xi had borrowed Duan Leng's power to temper her body. The power had passed from her sword to her arms and then been absorbed by her body-tempering cultivation technique. The excess power had been sent out from under her feet. Could the ground of the arena have been damaged because of resonance?

Master Lingxu immediately said, "Dong Xi, tell us what you've done."

Dong Xi lowered her head and looked at her feet, feeling really guilty.

Dong Xi said, "This disciple... But... Body refinement..."

Dong Xi's voice was soft to begin with, and her final words were even more muffled.

Even a person of Master Lingxu's level could not clearly hear what it was.

Instantly, Master Lingxu said anxiously, "Little Xi, what are you talking about?"

Dong Xi knew that she could not fool them anymore. She sighed in her heart and raised her head. Dong Xi looked at her master and said bravely, "Master, I was just training my body in the arena."

"Body refining?" Master Lingxu exclaimed in shock.

He knew that Dong Xi had tempered her body before, she had also asked for pills from him.

After that, she continued to run up and down the mountain every day. However, she stopped for a while, so Master Lingxu thought that Dong Xi had given up because body-tempering was too difficult.

However, he had never expected Dong Xi to have tempered her body to such an extent.

She's actually refining her body on the stage?

Master Lingxu could not understand no matter how he thought about it. He said, "How did you do this?"

Dong Xi said innocently, "I'm was thinking that Senior Brother Duan Leng is from the Equipment Refining Sect. He needs to hammer every day when he refines equipment. I'll just be the 'equipment' that is being hammered."

Sect Master Wei Nan looked at Dong Xi and said, "You've already cultivated a special body refining technique?"

After Wei Nan found out about this, he specially looked at the photostone and found that Dong Xi's breathing aura was very brilliant.

If she had not cultivated a special cultivation technique, the stage would not have become like that. If she only followed the regular path of a seventh level of Qi Refinement stage disciples, Dong Xi would not have been able to withstand and receive so many attacks.

"That's right," Dong Xi nodded.

She had already practiced it, and she would be discovered sooner or later.

When she had first joined the sect, Dong Xi had studied the sect's rules clearly. Everything Dong Xi was doing now did not violate the rules.

Before Master Wei Nan could say anything, Master Lingxu said with a smile, "Little Xi is indeed powerful. I heard from Yijian that your swordsmanship isn't bad either. Now that you've caught up in body tempering, you are able to attack as well as defend. This is good, very good!"

Chapter 245 This Isn't Just Hard Work

Wei Nan also wanted to say that it was very good, but this disciple only had three spirit roots, and his cultivation speed was very fast.

This could not be explained by just hard work, but in front of the old fox, Master Lingxu, Wei Nan could not even ask.

‘Forget it. No matter what, this girl is a disciple of the Ningtian Sect. It’s good to be outstanding. As for other things, I’ll just turn a blind eye.’

Wei Nan’s face was serious. “Your body refining technique is indeed powerful, but you have to be careful when you cultivate in the future. Don’t be reckless. It’s a good idea to use the power to refine your body, but have you thought about what happens if you can’t handle this power?”

This time, Master Lingxu did not say anything. This was a serious problem.

Breaking through was a good thing, but if she could not withstand it, then she would be destroyed!

“This disciple will bear it in mind,” Dong Xi said honestly.

Although she said this, Dong Xi was very clear in her heart.

Duan Leng was only at the ninth level of the Qi Refinement stage. Even if she could not withstand this power, she could use the earth spiritual energy and borrow the power of the earth to block it.

Seeing that Dong Xi was so obedient, Master Lingxu and the Sect Master were also very satisfied.

A genius who was not arrogant and was obedient.

Who would not like it?

“Although the damage to the ground is related to the Little Xi’s cultivation technique, the punishment is too severe. Lower it a little!” Master Lingxu said.

Dong Xi lowered her head. Hearing her master say this, Dong Xi wanted to laugh, so she listened very seriously.

Hearing Master Lingxu’s words, Wei Nan fell silent, and Master Lingxu continued, “Sect Master, when I accepted a disciple, you didn’t give the child a gift, did you?”

Wei Nan, “? ”

The eldest disciple of the Sect Master quickly lowered his head, and Dong Xi could not help but laugh.

Master Lingxu glared at Dong Xi. ‘This disciple of mine really hasn’t seen much of the world, yet she’s still able to smile. Doesn’t she know that I’m doing this for her?’

Wei Nan sighed and accepted his fate.

Wei Nan took out a pair of women's boots, and when he saw the shoes on Dong Xi's feet, he was stunned. Wei Nan felt that this was a very good gift.

"Little Xi, you do it," said Wei Nan.

Dong Xi obediently stepped forward. Of course, she would be more proactive when she received benefits.

Dong Xi raised her head and saw the boots in the Sect Master's hands. They were pink, and there was a bell behind them. When she walked, it rang.

It was indeed cute, but when she was hunting or running away, this... Wasn't it just exposing her whereabouts?

Dong Xi immediately felt a little conflicted, but thinking that the person the Sect Master had given to someone as a gift would definitely not be an ordinary, Dong Xi decided that she should first listen to what the Sect Master had to say.

Wei Nan handed the boots to Dong Xi and said, "These are the Bell Speed Boots. I obtained them in a Secret Realm. After wearing them, your speed will double. It's good when you're rushing or running away."

Dong Xi had already learned how to shrink the distance with her movement technique, so she did not have much attachment to speed.

However, when he heard the Sect Master say that the speed would be doubled, she was still a little excited.

With this pair of boots, even if the Big Snake did not save her in the future, Dong Xi would be able to escape perfectly with this pair of boots and the dress.

“This bell...” Wei Nan continued.

When Dong Xi heard the word ‘bell’, she immediately recollected her thoughts and began to listen carefully.

Wei Nan said, “This bell will only make a sound when you inject spiritual Qi into it. It’s also a magical artifact and has the effect of making people hallucinate. The duration of the hallucination is determined by the cultivation level. With your current cultivation level, you’ll probably only buy yourself a breath’s time if you encounter a Golden Core cultivator.”

One breath was fine. With this time, Dong Xi could also use the Thousand-Mile Teleportation Talisman.

Dong Xi took the boots excitedly and said to the Sect Master, “Thank you, Sect Master, for your gift. I like it very much.”

“As long as you like it, I’m glad,” Wei Nan said with a smile.

Seeing that the Sect Master had given Dong Xi such a good thing, Master Lingxu’s expression became much better.

Even a thousand points could not buy such a good-looking treasure. No matter what, she had made a profit.

Master Lingxu watched as Dong Xi put away the boots. He thought that since he had already spoken, he might as well be shameless to the end.

Master Lingxu continued, “Senior Brother Sect Master, I took in two disciples back then, right? If you only give something to Dong Xi, how am I going to explain it to Chi Yan?”

Wei Nan gritted his teeth and said with a complicated expression, “Junior Brother Lingxu, you said it yourself... This is a meeting gift. I can only give it to you when we meet.”

Master Lingxu nodded in agreement. Just when Wei Nan thought that Master Lingxu would just let it go, he took out a voice transmission talisman and said, “Yan ‘er, quickly come to the Immortal Sect Master’s cave.”

Wei Nan’s face instantly darkened. This Junior Brother Lingxu was really shameless, huh?