

Above All 246

Chapter 246 First Meeting Gift

Chi Yan soon arrived at Master Wei Nan's cave.

It was the Sect Master's eldest disciple who brought him in. Chi Yan had a cold appearance. When she entered, she saw Dong Xi and had a puzzled expression.

Dong Xi secretly gave Chi Yan a look, and Chi Yan immediately heaved a sigh of relief. It should be nothing serious.

"Yan'er," Master Lingxu said with a smile. "Since you're already here, you can pay your respects to the Sect Master."

Although Chi Yan did not know what was going on, she obediently saluted and said, "Disciple Chi Yan greets the Sect Master."

Wei Nan knew that he could not wriggle himself out of this, so he helplessly took out the feather and gave it to Chi Yan.

Chi Yan's eyes instantly lit up, and Master Lingxu was also very satisfied. Dong Xi, on the other hand, was very curious.

What was this feather? Both Master and Little Senior Sister seemed very satisfied.

Wei Nan looked at the two little girls in front of him and said, "You all seem to be cultivating the sword? When the competition is over, you can try the sword formation."

Master Lingxu was very satisfied, but he was also afraid that the Sect Master would go back on his words, so he immediately said, "Hurry up and thank the Sect Master. This is a meeting gift from the Sect Master."

Dong Xi and Chi Yan obediently saluted and said, "Thank you, Sect Master!"

Wei Nan looked at the three of them and felt a little uncomfortable. He waved his hand and said, "Forget it, you can all go back."

After the three of them left, Wei Nan looked at the disciple beside him and said, "I feel like I've suffered a loss. Why don't I take in a few disciples as well?"

"Master," Wei Nan's eldest disciple said happily, "it's not a bad idea to take in a few more disciples. There will be more people to share your burden."

Wei Nan's eyes widened, and he said, "I knew it. You didn't agree with good intentions. Aren't you afraid that I'll forget about you after I take in all those disciples?"

Wei Nan's eldest disciple suddenly became silent. After thinking for a long time, he felt that his master would probably do that. He said, "Master, I was wrong. It's enough for you to have me as your disciple."

Dong Xi and Chi Yan sat on their Master's flying treasure and returned together. When they arrived, Master Lingxu took out two bottles of medicinal pills and said, "I'll pay for the arena's compensation. You're my disciples, so you don't have to worry about anything when you're out. Next time you go up to the arena, just do your best. As for the rest, I'll take care of it."

Dong Xi immediately became happy and took the pill. Dong Xi said, "Thank you, Master!"

Chi Yan had been wondering why her master had suddenly asked her to ask for a meeting gift. Now, she knew that it was all thanks to Dong Xi.

Chi Yan looked at Dong Xi. When Dong Xi realized that Chi Yan was looking at her, she immediately went forward.

"Little Senior Sister, what kind of feather did the Sect Master give you?" Dong Xi asked.

Chi Yan took out the feather.

Dong Xi looked at it and did not dare to touch it. Chi Yan said indifferently, "This should be the feather of the Fire Phoenix. I wonder where the Sect Master got it from. If I refine it, not only will my strength increase, but my bloodline will also improve. It's a rare treasure."

Dong Xi was immediately envious. She had already transmigrated, so why didn't she have a bloodline?

"It's indeed a good thing..." Master Lingxu said. "But that sword formation is even better. The longer you stay in the sword formation, the greater the harvest."

Master Lingxu was a pill cultivator and had never been to a sword formation before. However, after so many years, he had heard of it. Especially since there were so many sword cultivators, he could find out after asking around.

It was said that one would gain a lot even if they cultivated in the sword formation for a day. Master Yijian, who had cultivated in the sword formation for 49 days, was known as a once-in-a-thousand-years genius. His current strength was worthy of this title.

When Dong Xi heard her Master's words, she suddenly thought of the shadow that had taught her the sword technique. It had been a long time since Dong Xi had been there. She did not know which was more powerful, that shadow or the sword formation.

At that time, she had learned the basic sword technique, and the shadow had also taught her the sword technique. Although it was only one move, Dong Xi could not continue learning it.

The reason was that Dong Xi's current cultivation was too low and could not support the consumption rate in that space at all. Now that her cultivation had increased by a lot, could she continue to study in that space?

Although Dong Xi did not have any bloodline, her luck had always been good.

After saying that, Master Lingxu looked at Dong Xi's black shoes in disdain and said, " Little Xi, the Sect Master gave you a pair of boots, so just put them on. You're just a little girl, so don't dress up like a young man all day."

Dong Xi looked at the men's clothes she was wearing. If she changed into pink boots now, it would be too painful to the eyes. Her master's fashion sense was really terrible. It was not that good...

Dong Xi wanted to quickly dispel this thought about her master. Dong Xi bowed and said, "Master, I will change my shoes when I need them. It's a little too ostentatious to wear such good clothes in the sect!"

Chapter 247 Closed-Door Cultivation

"That's fine, as long as you're clear about it," said Master Lingxu with a nod.

After Dong Xi watched his Master and Little Senior Sister leave, she did not return to her cave dwelling directly. Instead, she used Earth Shrinking to immediately go to the Cultivation Technique Hall.

When they passed by Rui Ming, they even specially sent him two bottles of Vitality Reinforcement Pills.

Rui Ming saw that Junior Sister Dong Xi was so busy that she did not have time.

He also went to find his Master and said, "Master, I'm going into seclusion."

Rui Ming's Master had a puzzled look on his face. Rui Ming had always been eating, drinking, and having fun every day. When a demonic beast reached a certain age, its cultivation would naturally rise, and it would not need to cultivate like humans.

"Why do you suddenly have such a realization?" asked Rui Ming's Master.

Rui Ming furrowed his brows and said, "Junior Sister Dong Xi has been cultivating like crazy every day. Her cultivation level is already much higher than mine. Even my speed is slower than hers. She just entered the sect, and she's already at the third level of the Qi Refinement stage. I'm still the same even now..."

Rui Ming's Master was stunned and immediately said, "What's Dong Xi's current cultivation level?"

Rui Ming's eyes lit up when he mentioned Dong Xi. He immediately said, "I can't really tell, but it's definitely higher than mine. Don't you know? Dong Xi won against Duan Leng from the Equipment Refining Sect in the arena. Duan Leng is at the ninth level of the Qi Refinement stage!"

When Rui Ming's Master heard this, he was even more surprised and said in disbelief, "Is she that powerful?"

Rui Ming's Master was filled with regret. If he had been more determined and accepted Dong Xi as his disciple, wouldn't she be his favorite disciple now?

Rui Ming decided to go into closed-door cultivation, and his Master could not persuade him otherwise. He could only tell Rui Ming not to lock the door and to immediately send a message if anything went wrong.

Rui Ming obediently agreed. He returned to the cave and changed back to his original body. He thought about the inheritance within the clan and he had to work hard.

Dong Xi once again arrived at the Cultivation Technique Hall. The door of the hall slowly opened to welcome Dong Xi. The portrait of the Master was still inside. Dong Xi knelt on the ground and bowed, and the scene changed.

Dong Xi picked up the cultivation technique and flipped to the next page. She appeared in the golden space again.

The shadow held a long sword in his hand, bowed, and then immediately stabbed over.

Dong Xi immediately leaned back and dodged the attack. She then took out her long sword and attacked.

There was no way to temper one's body here, and one could only train in movement techniques and sword techniques. Dong Xi did not need to go head-to-head with him.

Dong Xi's Earth Shrinking movement technique was suitable for traveling, but not for fighting enemies. Dong Xi found that every time her attack was about to hit the shadow, the shadow would always dodge.

After a few rounds, Dong Xi finally understood that the movement technique the other party was using was of a higher level. Dong Xi followed along and learned both the sword technique and the movement technique, slowly merging them together.

As Dong Xi's cultivation level increased, she spent more time here. Dong Xi was a little happy.

She could have such a one-on-one coach, and she did not even need to spend any money. It was a good thing that fell from the sky.

Dong Xi was very serious in his training. The communication jade slip that she had placed at the side lit up, and Dong Xi immediately left the golden space.

Dong Xi opened her eyes and quickly checked the jade slip.

It was a message from Senior Sister Wang Ying, telling Dong Xi to hurry up and participate in the competition.

This time, Dong Xi was matched with a tenth level Qi Refinement opponent called Zhuang Sheng, who was also a sword cultivator.

This person was someone she was familiar with. Dong Xi had sparred with him in the Sword Sect before.

At that time, they did not use spiritual power or cultivation techniques. They just sparred with each other.

Dong Xi was no match for Zhuang Sheng. She had already lost four times in the previous sparring.

It was because of this that Dong Xi understood Zhuang Sheng's swordsmanship very well.

When Dong Xi rushed to the arena, Ke Xin was already waiting at the side. Ke Xin had already lost her first match, and Dong Xi's defeat of Duan Leng had shocked Ke Xin. As such, she had come early to wait, wanting to see her sister's heroic bearing.

Hearing the others say that the person on the stage was at the tenth level of the Qi Refinement stage, Ke Xin started to worry. Could Little Xi win? Ke Xin saw Dong Xi walking over and immediately said, "Little Xi, other people say that this guy is at the tenth level of the Qi Refinement stage, you... Can you win?"

Dong Xi, on the other hand, had an indifferent expression. She said, "As a sword cultivator, I just need to advance courageously. It's not the first time I've lost to him anyway. I just need to do my best and leave the rest to Heaven's will."

Done talking, Dong Xi directly went up the ring.

Zhuang Sheng looked like a scholar who stood aloof from worldly affairs, but those who had sparred with him would not think so.

Zhuang Sheng's swordsmanship was very sharp. There was almost no defense, and he was very aggressive in his offense to compensate for defence. It was very powerful.

Seeing that Dong Xi had arrived, Zhuang Sheng saluted and said, "Junior Sister, please advise me."

"Senior Brother, you're too humble. It should be you who gave me some advice," Dong Xi immediately replied.

Zhuang Sheng shook his head. Although he had won against Dong Xi a few times before, he was not arrogant at all. He said, "If it's just a competition of sword techniques, I might not lose. But Junior Sister, what you know isn't just sword techniques. I might not be your match either."

Chapter 248 Not Competing in Swordsmanship

Zhuang Sheng's neither arrogant nor prideful attitude was really like that of a gentleman.

Dong Xi took out her long sword and said, "Senior Brother is too humble. We'll talk about it after the competition."

Zhuang Sheng's face turned serious as he also took out his long sword and said, "Junior Sister, you're right. Let's fight then."

The two of them had sparred four times, so they were very familiar with each other's moves.

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Zhuang Sheng had used 40 percent of his spirit power, but Dong Xi still went up to meet him. The two swords were full of spiritual Qi. Dong Xi circulated her cultivation technique and unloaded the power.

This time, the ground of the arena was not damaged. The Sect Master was probably worried that a disciple like Dong Xi would appear, so he had specially reinforced it.

Dong Xi took a few steps back. She knew that Senior Brother Zhuang Sheng had not used his full strength in this attack.

The sword in his hand did not break.

Before Dong Xi could think too much, Zhuang Sheng's attack had already arrived in front of her.

Dong Xi swiftly circulated her cultivation technique. She could clearly sense that she would be able to withstand this move as well. Thus, she immediately launched an attack.

After four attacks, Zhuang Sheng used the fifth move of his sword technique, the Sword Shadows That Filled the Sky.

Zhuang Sheng also wanted to see how Junior Sister Dong Xi would receive this move, but he did not expect that his sword attack would miss.

Dong Xi's body movements were ingenious, and she dodged the sword shadows through the fine gaps. Zhuang Sheng had never seen such a body movement technique.

Zhuang Sheng looked at Dong Xi in surprise. He saw Dong Xi raise her long sword and swing it, and a trace of spiritual Qi flashed across the blade.

The Sword Shadows That Filled the Sky were instantly shattered, and Zhuang Sheng was exposed.

Zhuang Sheng said that he only knew swordsmanship, and Dong Xi was about the same. Other than swordsmanship, he had not learned any other spells.

If they were to really compare, Dong Xi only had a slight advantage in body refinement and movement techniques.

The crowd below the ring had seen that Dong Xi and Zhuang Sheng had been fighting for so long, yet Dong Xi had not lost. She did not even feel that his spirit Qi was exhausted.

Moreover, no one had seen Dong Xi take the medicinal pill. What cultivation level did Dong Xi have? Her spiritual power was actually this strong?

When Dong Xi saw that Zhuang Sheng was about to use the sixth sword move, she immediately used her own sword move.

To be honest, in his current position, Dong Xi could only use two moves. She could only copy the rest of the moves and could not use them.

After parrying so much, she comprehended her opponent's swordsmanship. Although it was only a little bit, she had barely broken Zhuang Sheng's move.

When the two sword techniques collided, Dong Xi immediately smiled. She had actually managed to block it.

Dong Xi's right hand was a little sore. It was indeed not easy to fight an attack from a tenth level Qi Refinement disciple.

Zhuang Sheng was also very surprised. He said, "Junior Sister, you're really amazing. I'll give you some time, and your future will be bright."

"Senior Brother, you flatter me!" Dong Xi said modestly.

"If that's the case," Zhuang Sheng said with a smile, "as a Senior Brother, I can't hide my strength anymore. I'll use all my strength."

Dong Xi nodded. She had just learned this movement technique in the Cultivation Technique Hall, and it was indeed very useful to use it now.

Wei Nan, who had been watching from the stands, suddenly had a change in expression.

He was not interested at first. However, when he heard that Dong Xi would be facing a disciple of the Sword Sect today, he wanted to see how Dong Xi would temper her body.

He did not expect such a scene to happen. The people present might not be able to see it, but Wei Nan saw it clearly.

This movement technique... It was obviously the movement technique of the Ningtian Sect's Founding Master. If Dong Xi's sword technique was not taught by Master Yijian, Wei Nan would have thought that this little girl had obtained the Founding Master's inheritance.

But how did Dong Xi learn this movement technique? It was really strange.

Zhuang Sheng's sword moves became fiercer and fiercer, and Dong Xi barely dodged them. Many small wounds appeared on Dong Xi's body, and she rolled away to avoid the sword moves.

Dong Xi, who was lying on the ground, heaved a sigh of relief and immediately ate a medicinal pill.

Then, she stood up again and said, “Senior Brother, I still have one more move. If you can easily take it, I will admit defeat.”

Zhuang Sheng nodded and took a pill.

Zhuang Sheng had won against Dong Xi four times before, but he had never thought that Dong Xi would be so difficult to deal with in a real fight.

Zhuang Sheng thought that Dong Xi would forcefully use the third move of the sword technique, but Dong Xi put away her long sword instead.

Dong Xi stood in place, her hands forming a seal, and her mouth began to mutter technical terms.

The surroundings immediately fell silent. Only Dong Xi’s voice could be heard. Wei Nan stood up excitedly.

This... Wasn’t this a spell from the Central Plains? Where did Dong Xi come from? How did she know the spell techniques of the Central Plains?

As Dong Xi muttered, a fire dragon slowly appeared behind her. When Dong Xi finished the last syllable, the fire dragon opened its eyes.

The moment Zhuang Sheng was stared at by the fire dragon, he felt cold all over. He did not dare to be careless and immediately jumped off the ring.

Chapter 249 No Name

Just as the fire dragon was about to crash into the barrier, the eldest disciple of the Sect Master suddenly appeared and used a spell technique to stop the fire dragon.

The eldest disciple of the Sect Master waved his hand casually, and the fire dragon dissipated in the air.

“This round, Dong Xi wins!” The eldest disciple of the Sect Master immediately said.

Dong Xi left the ring and saluted Zhuang Sheng. Dong Xi said, “Senior Brother, you let me win!”

Zhuang Sheng smiled bitterly. “Junior Sister, I didn’t go easy on you this time. It’s your move that’s too powerful. I don’t dare to take it. What’s your move called?”

Dong Xi said, “I got this move by chance. It doesn’t have a name. Today is the first time I’ve tried it. If I’ve offended you, please forgive me.”

Zhuang Sheng shook his head and said, “We’re just sparring, so don’t worry about that. Junior Sister’s strength has really shocked me. I’ve lost today. I’ll spar with you again in the future. Goodbye.”

Dong Xi watched Zhuang Sheng leave and was about to leave as well when she was stopped by the head disciple.

“Don’t leave, Junior Sister Dong Xi, the Sect Master has invited you to see him,” the eldest disciple of the Sect Master said.

Dong Xi frowned and thought to herself, ‘Do disciples have to tell the sect what moves they know? With so many disciples out traveling, couldn’t they have some opportunities?’

Thinking of this, Dong Xi felt a little frustrated. Although she was frustrated, she still had to go.

Seeing how the Sect Master had promised to summon the souls of the disciples, Dong Xi still admired the Sect Master.

Dong Xi followed the eldest disciple of the Sect Master and came to the Sect Master’s cave abode again.

As soon as the two of them arrived, Sect Master Wei Nan also returned to the cave.

“Little Xi,” Wei Nan immediately said. “Do you know why I asked you to come?”

Dong Xi lowered her head and said honestly, “I don’t know.”

Wei Nan waved his hand, and a tea set appeared on the table. Wei Nan asked Dong Xi to sit down and poured her some tea. Wei Nan said, "Little Xi, where did you learn that movement technique you just used?"

Dong Xi held the teacup and immediately frowned. Seeing Dong Xi's expression, Wei Nan smiled and said, "The sect doesn't want to know your secrets. Everyone will have their own opportunities. I understand, but... Do you know who this movement technique belonged to?"

Dong Xi was taken aback. She looked at the Sect Master in front of him, but Dong Xi shook her head.

Dong Xi had a feeling in her heart that this time, the identity of the portrait artist would be revealed.

Dong Xi's feeling was right. Wei Nan took a sip of tea, and Wei Nan continued, "This movement technique is our Founding Master's movement technique, it's called 'Ethereal'. At that time, our ancestor also used this movement technique and the 'Void Sword Technique' to conquer the world of Immortal cultivators. Unfortunately... This movement technique and sword technique disappeared after the founder Ascended."

Dong Xi was speechless.

Dong Xi had thought of all the possibilities, but she had never thought that this would actually be the Founding Master's!

"Little Xi," Wei Nan continued, "can you tell me where you learned it?"

Dong Xi bit her lip and said with a complicated expression, "Sect Master, you might not believe it, but I kowtowed in the Cultivation Technique Hall."

Dong Xi did not have anything to hide. The Grandmaster's portrait was in the Cultivation Technique Hall. It was originally meant to teach disciples. It was not as if others could not learn it just because Dong Xi could.

Dong Xi told the Sect Master about how she had gone to the Cultivation Technique Hall and how she had seen the door open.

Dong Xi said, "After entering, I saw a portrait on it. The person in the portrait looked very powerful. I thought he was a senior of the sect. I kowtowed and then walked in."

Wei Nan's expression was very strange. Wei Nan had been the Sect Master for a few hundred years, but this was the first time he had heard someone say that the Cultivation Technique Hall would open on its own without a password.

However, Dong Xi did not look like she was lying. Wei Nan smiled and said, "The Grandmaster's legacy probably thinks highly of you, so he took the initiative to find you. Don't feel any burden. In the future, if you need anything, just come to me."

Coming out from the Sect Master's place, Dong Xi held the communication jade slip and smiled helplessly. There was one more Big Shot in her address book.

That's good. In the future, if Dong Xi had to trouble the Sect Master, she would not feel embarrassed. As soon as Dong Xi returned to the cave, her Master's voice transmission talisman came.

Dong Xi sighed softly. She knew that even if she avoided it today, she would not be able to avoid tomorrow, so she directly went to her Master's cave.

When Dong Xi arrived, she found that not only her Master, but her eldest Senior Brother and Second Senior Brother were also there. The three of them were looking at her with their arms crossed.

Dong Xi instinctively took a step back. She said, "Master, Senior Brothers, you..."

As the representative, Song Qingfeng said, "Junior Sister, how do you know techniques from the Central Plains? Have you been possessed?"

"Since Senior Brother says so, how should I prove that I'm not possessed?" Dong Xi frowned. "Should I... talk about what happened with the fruit? That's something only I know about."

Chapter 250 Tell Me

Song Qingfeng saw the slyness in Dong Xi's eyes. He thought that this girl never suffered losses, so he coughed a few times and said, "There's no need for that. Junior sister, of course you're innocent. Senior Brother knows that."

Liang Yan looked at Song Qingfeng and said, "Then tell me about it."

Liang Yan was poor to begin with. He had been raising a hundred-year-old fruit tree, and now that there were finally fruits, half the fruits went missing?

Dong Xi gave Song Qingfeng a look, and Dong Xi said, "Second Senior Brother, do you think I should tell him about the fruits?"

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Song Qingfeng took out a Blazing Flame Fruit and gave it to Liang Yan. Song Qingfeng said, "Senior Brother, let bygones be bygones. Don't hold on to it."

Liang Yan looked at Song Qingfeng and then at the fruit in his hand. He laughed and kept the fruit without saying anything.

Of course, Master Lingxu knew about the enmity between the two. Song Qingfeng had liked to play pranks since he was young, and the two had been playing around for a hundred years, so Master Lingxu had gotten used to it.

On the other hand, this youngest disciple was not very old, so there were many things to worry about.

Master Lingxu sighed and said, "Little Xi, talk to your Master. How did you learn the spells of the Central Plains? Did you encounter people from there?"

There was an endless ocean between the Central Plains and where they were, and they did not interfere with each other.

A few thousand years ago, there was a war between them and the Central Plains. In that war, the teleportation gate between the two regions was damaged.

It was also for this reason that the two states had not had any contact for thousands of years.

“No, Master.” Dong Xi shook her head and said, “Do you remember the new disciple trial? I learned it in the palace there.”

Upon hearing this, Master Lingxu, Liang Yan, and Song Qingfeng were all shocked.

Song Qingfeng waved the fan in his hand as if he was looking at a rare species. He said, “Amazing! Junior sister, that Secret Realm was already searched so thoroughly, and you still managed to find this? Is it true?”

“It’s true. If you don’t believe me, I can swear a Heart Demon Oath,” said Dong Xi, biting his lip.

Song Qingfeng closed his fan and gently tapped Dong Xi’s head. He said, “Don’t talk nonsense! Why do you need to resort to the Heart Demon Oath? How can Senior Brother not believe you?”

Master Lingxu said. "The culture of the Central Plains is in that Mystic realm. You actually know their language?"

Dong Xi sighed softly. This was truly inexplicable.

Was he supposed to tell her Master and Senior Brothers that she had gotten full marks for English during the college entrance examination?

Dong Xi lowered her head, her eyes somewhat evasive, and stammered, "This disciple... Disciple... I just copied it and learned it casually."

Master Lingxu believed her. Everyone encountered different inheritances. Some things were jade slips, and some things were soul fragments. It would make sense if the soul fragments taught them bit by bit.

"Little Xi, this move is very powerful," Master Lingxu said seriously. "If you use it, your spiritual Qi will be sucked dry. Without spiritual Qi, you'll be at the mercy of others. Unless it's a last resort, you can't use this move."

"Yes, this disciple will bear it in mind," said Dong Xi obediently.

Dong Xi was not sure if it was because her current cultivation level was just enough to use this move, or if every time it surged out, it would consume all her spiritual Qi.

When her cultivation level was higher in the future, she could try a few more times.

Coming out of her Master's cave, Song Qingfeng looked at Dong Xi with admiration and a trace of envy.

"Little Xi," Song Qingfeng said. "Your luck is heaven-defying."

Song Qingfeng's luck had been pretty good since he started cultivating, but he had never bumped into movement techniques and spell techniques out of nowhere.

That's right, there's also Dong Xi's talent, which makes people envious!

After Song Qingfeng said that, even Liang Yan, who usually did not participate much, nodded. Liang Yan said, "Junior sister, your luck is really too good."

Dong Xi wanted to laugh, but she could not.

Was she really lucky? It looked good, but... Who would be lucky enough to get into the best university after all the hard work, only to transmigrate into a book and find a way to clean up the mess left by the original body? It was simply hell-level difficulty.

"Senior Brothers, you flatter me. In my opinion, you two are the true geniuses..." Dong Xi said.

Before Dong Xi could finish, Song Qingfeng interrupted her, "Alright, let's not flatter each other here. Since we both feel that the other party has a bright future, why don't we make a gentleman's agreement?"

Dong Xi blinked and said, "I don't think my future is bright..."

Song Qingfeng shot a look at Dong Xi, and the latter immediately shut up.

Liang Yan looked confused. "What kind of gentlemen's agreement?"