

Above All 251

Chapter 251 Big Goal

Dong Xi stood obediently at the side and nodded frantically.

Song Qingfeng thought for a moment and said, “Among us, if one of us can Ascend, we’ll do something for the two who haven’t. This thing won’t harm our cultivation, go against the heavenly law, or harm anyone. How about it?”

Dong Xi raised both hands in agreement. Based on their current cultivation and talent, Liang Yan and Song Qingfeng had a higher chance of Ascending.

Dong Xi only had a little bit of luck now, but no one could be sure of the future.

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If Dong Xi could live until both of her Senior Brothers Ascended, she would find a place and let the two of them set up a restriction. Dong Xi would live an honest life inside and eventually die of old age.

If Song Qingfeng and Liang Yan knew about Dong Xi’s ‘big goal’, they would probably laugh their heads off. But after all, everyone had different goals.

Liang Yan thought about it and finally agreed. He said, "No problem."

The three of them agreed just like that. The setting sun shone on the three of them, and the three shadows behind them were thin and long.

After Dong Xi watched the two Senior Brothers leave, she followed the path she had taken earlier and walked down the mountain.

Dong Xi did not return to the cave dwelling. Comfort would make one complacent and lazy. Hard work was better.

Dong Xi still had to go to the cultivation techniques Hall. Previously, the Sect Master had highly praised the 'Ethereal' movement technique, so Dong Xi had to learn it.

Moreover, Dong Xi had already told the Sect Master how to enter the space. When the time came, the Grandmaster would only teach one disciple, so wouldn't Dong Xi be unable to learn anymore? That would be a huge loss.

This kind of movement technique, coupled with her swordsmanship, was truly powerful. As long as she could master this movement technique, even if Dong Rourou came, and Dong Xi could not beat her, she could still run faster!

When Dong Xi arrived at the Cultivation Technique Hall, it was still silent.

Dong Xi scratched her head. It could only be said that sect disciples did not like to study.

Even if she could not enter that space, there were still so many movement techniques in the Cultivation Technique Hall. Couldn't she learn more?

In fact, Dong Xi did not know that even personal disciples could only enter the Cultivation Technique Hall three times a month.

Dong Xi did not know about this because after she had entered with the password, she had not come out...

Dong Xi walked to the door, and the door opened again without a sound. Dong Xi did not use a password and walked in directly...

This time, when she entered the space, the shadow inside seemed even more real. Dong Xi took out her long sword, and the shadow quickly arrived in front of Dong Xi.

The long sword in the shadow's hand attacked Dong Xi's face. Dong Xi used the movement technique she had learned before to quickly retreat and avoid the attack.

Dong Xi began to counterattack, but before she could even use a sword technique, her long sword was sent flying.

The shadow's sword smacked Dong Xi's wrist. Although only her mind was in the space, the pain was very real.

Dong Xi did not retreat. She rubbed her wrist and looked at the shadow.

She did not continue studying. She exited the space, took out a piece of paper, and began to write seriously.

She could not remember the sword moves clearly, so she could only draw them out with her poor drawing skills.

After she finished drawing, she had to make some comments, or else she might not understand what she was drawing.

After analyzing the reason for her defeat, Dong Xi entered the space again.

The shadow appeared again as if it had been waiting for a long time.

Even though it was only a shadow, Dong Xi still said very respectfully, "Senior, please advise me."

Dong Xi's swordsmanship was flawed, but the creator made up for it with speed.

When Dong Xi used this sword technique, her speed was not fast enough.

This time, Dong Xi did not wait for the shadow to attack and took the lead to rush forward.

Dong Xi swore that this was definitely the fastest move she had ever done in her life. Her sword was like a rainbow, and she had thought that she would succeed, but to her surprise, she was easily blocked.

Dong Xi knew that this sword technique was completely insignificant in the shadow's eyes, but she did not expect it to be blocked so easily.

Or perhaps it should not be said that he blocked it. The shadow's long sword had already touched Dong Xi's chest.

It was truly painful, and it made Dong Xi recall the fear of being pierced in the chest by a sword when she had just transmigrated.

Dong Xi's eyes widened, and her emotions fluctuated greatly. She immediately exited the space.

Dong Xi lowered her head and looked at her chest. The clothes she was wearing were intact, and the pain was slowly disappearing.

Dong Xi clutched her chest and gasped for breath.

“No, there’s a flaw in the sword technique,” Dong Xi muttered to herself.

Sighing a few times, Dong Xi took out a piece of paper again and began to write and draw.

As the stickman-like doodle got better and better, Dong Xi also slowly understood where the problem was.

It was just that she could not be fast, and the way she drew her sword was wrong. The trajectory of the sword move was too large, so there was a gap in her chest just now, and it was exposed to the opponent’s attack.

Dong Xi had to change the trajectory of her sword moves and abandon some useless movements. Only then could she use her sword moves while protecting her vital points.

Chapter 252 Loophole

After thinking it through, Dong Xi put away the paper and entered the space again...

Dong Xi had found many flaws in such a simple sword move twice.

In the middle of her cultivation, Dong Xi even went to participate in a competition. This time, the winner was a Senior Sister from the Sword Sect, who was at the 11th level of the Qi Refinement stage, called Gu Yao. She was extremely beautiful, but very cold, giving people a feeling that one could only look at her from afar and not play with her.

These people who had reached the 11th or 12th level of Qi Refinement were all ruthless people. They had very high requirements for themselves in order to strive for a perfect foundation. They were completely different from those who had reached the Foundation Establishment stage after the 10th level of Qi Refinement. Whether it was in terms of hard work or aptitude, these 11th or 12th level Senior Brothers and sisters were perfect.

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Dong Xi was defeated in this match.

She was forced to the edge by Senior Sister Gu Yao's sword. The sword Qi contained spiritual energy, so Dong Xi could not resist it at all.

Knowing that she was no match for Senior Sister Gu Yao, Dong Xi got off the stage and stood there, cupping his fists. "Thank you for your love, Senior Sister."

Gu Yao was an icy beauty, so she only nodded and did not say anything.

The audience might not understand what was going on, but Dong Xi knew. She had been in the cultivation world for almost three years, so of course he knew some rules. It was normal to get injured in

a fight, and the sword was merciless. The fight between Dong Xi and Gu Yao was normal, and Dong Xi did not even scratch Gu Yao.

She knew how strong Senior Sister Gu Yao was, and because of this, Dong Xi secretly decided to build a perfect foundation.

The difference between the 10th level and 11th level Qi Refinement did not seem big, but yesterday Senior Brother Zhuang Sheng and today's Senior Sister Gu Yao had a huge difference in strength.

Dong Xi only left after Senior Sister Wang Ying announced Senior Sister Gu Yao's victory.

Dong Xi lowered her head and hurried to the Cultivation Technique Hall, wanting to perfect her sword technique. Someone shouted, "Dong Xi."

Dong Xi turned around and found that it was Senior Sister Gu Yao. She was dressed in white sect clothes and had a perfect figure. She was a natural beauty. Some people looked like men in sect clothes, but Senior Sister Gu Yao looked good no matter what she wore!

Dong Xi was mesmerized by Gu Yao's beauty. Seeing her come closer, Gu Yao said, "Junior Sister, if there's time in the future, let's spar together."

When Dong Xi heard this, she immediately smiled and said, "Alright!"

Gu Yao took out the communication jade slip and said, "Then, shall we exchange our spiritual breaths?"

Dong Xi looked at Senior Sister Gu Yao's back and could not help but wonder if she would be as beautiful as her after so many years. Dong Xi really loved her looks and figure.

Dong Xi once again entered the Cultivation Technique Hall and started cultivating. She had no idea what time it was.

After an unknown amount of time, Dong Xi concluded the sixth sword move. There were still four more moves that she could not use now, but she recorded them down on paper.

Once again, the cultivation began. Dong Xi was no longer afraid when the shadow pointed a long sword at her chest.

This was no longer a demon in her heart. It was just a touch, but Dong Xi had been touched thousands of times...

At this moment, the communication jade slip lit up, and Dong Xi immediately left the space.

She took out the jade slip and saw that it was a message from Senior Sister Wang Ying.

Dong Xi had actually passed the sect's selection. It just so happened that he was in 100th place and would represent the sect in the great tournament.

Dong Xi knew that she had passed the selection this time because many members of the Sword Sect had been attacked.

The sect had supplied them with many pills, and even though they had recovered from their injuries, it would take a long time for him to return to their peak state.

As the only disciple who had been selected before reaching the 10th level of Qi Refinement, Dong Xi had received the attention of everyone in the sect.

If it was anyone else, many people might not be convinced, but Dong Xi was different.

Dong Xi had exchanged all of her points to gather the souls of her fellow disciples. Who would dare to be dissatisfied with such a person? No one in the Sword Sect would agree to it.

Dong Xi put away the jade slip and stood up from the ground.

She had gained a lot from meditating for so long, but her legs were a little numb.

In the future, she would just participate in the inter-sect tournament and go out to see the world.

However, before she set off, she still had to practice the swordsmanship Dong Xi had summarized.

Dong Xi looked at the flaws in the summary and thought for a moment. She took out a jade slip and sent a message to Eldest Senior Brother.

[Senior Brother, are you there?]

Liang Yan saw that it was a message from Dong Xi and immediately replied.

[I'm here.]

Dong Xi immediately replied. [Eldest Senior Brother, can we exchange pointers on swordsmanship?]

...

Liang Yan looked at the message and was silent for a long time before he replied to it.

[Sure.]

Dong Xi laughed. In the eyes of others, she seemed to be overestimating herself.

The reason why he was looking for the Eldest Senior Brother was also the result of Dong Xi's careful consideration. In the entire sect, there were very few who were proficient in swordsmanship. Only the Eldest Senior Brother and Master Yijian were great with the sword.

Chapter 253 Are We Really Exchanging Pointers?

As for little Senior Sister Chi Yan, because of her spiritual Qi attribute, she cultivated other techniques. Dong Xi might not be able to defeat Master Yijian, but with Eldest Senior Brother, she might be able to put up a fight.

Dong Xi took the wooden sword she used in the Sword Sect and went to the cave abode of the Eldest Senior Brother.

Liang Yan looked at the girl in front of him and frowned. He said, "Are you really sparring?"

"Of course," Dong Xi said. "But we'll only compare notes on swordsmanship without using spiritual Qi. We'll only compare notes on what Master Yijian taught us. What do you think, Eldest Senior Brother?"

Liang Yan was speechless.

So that's what this little girl is like. I wonder where she got the courage to think that she can spar with Liang Yan.

With different levels of cultivation, one's understanding of swordsmanship would also be different. Liang Yan was already at the late Golden Core stage, two major cultivation realms higher than Dong Xi.

"Sure, no problem," Liang Yan nodded.

Liang Yan did not say much. He would just use sparring to talk later.

Dong Xi was holding a wooden sword, and Liang Yan was naturally holding a wooden sword as well. The two of them stood facing each other.

"Senior Brother, I won't hesitate then!" Dong Xi said.

Liang Yan was speechless.

What? Why did this girl say her own lines? Who should be the one to be impolite?

Before Liang Yan could think clearly, Dong Xi had already rushed over.

Liang Yan could tell that this was the first move of the sword technique.

However, why was Dong Xi's starting stance different from the previous ones?

Liang Yan furrowed his brows and thought to himself, 'This little girl has already made the wrong move, and she still wants to spar? Since she had rushed over, as her Senior Brother, I have to give her some guidance.'

Dong Xi looked at her Senior Brother's cool opening move and sighed in her heart.

As expected, Liang Yan also shared Dong Xi's previous flaw. Such a gaudy but hollow starting move was really useless. It had nothing to do with the first move, it just looked good.

The two of them attacked at the same time. Liang Yan was shocked to find that the little girl was faster than him.

The two wooden swords collided, but Dong Xi's sword move was pulled away in time, making a feint.

Liang Yan looked at Dong Xi curiously. He quickly reacted and sent Dong Xi flying with her sword.

The instant Dong Xi was sent flying, she flipped over and landed on the ground. She was not surprised in the slightest.

No matter what, Eldest Senior Brother was also a late-stage Golden Core cultivator, so it was very normal that she could not beat him.

Instead, it was Liang Yan who kept his sword and said, "You said that you'll use the same sword move, but yours seems to be different?"

"I've improved it," said Dong Xi. "What do you think? Is it okay?"

When Liang Yan heard this, he was shocked.

"You're quite bold, aren't you?" Liang Yan said.

Master Yijian was also using this sword technique, but little Junior Sister had actually modified it?

Although Eldest Senior Brother said it tactfully, Dong Xi heard it clearly.

This time, Dong Xi did not laugh and said with a serious face, "Senior brother, although I'm young and my cultivation is low, I know one thing... Learning isn't a rigid thing. What others are suitable for might not be suitable for you, don't you think so?"

Liang Yan frowned and looked at Dong Xi. "You're the only young and reasonable person I've ever met."

Dong Xi said with a smile, "Don't doubt it. The opening move you used just now was just for show. There's no other use. The first move is to draw the sword in front of the chest, but you have to put it behind the back. This doesn't match the first move. Moreover, when you attacked just now, you should have realized that the bigger the movement of the sword, the slower the speed..."

When Liang Yan heard this, he pondered for a long time before he nodded and said, "You're right, but the creator of this sword technique is a mighty figure with profound cultivation. His understanding of the sword technique is higher than ours. If you can discover it, he is definitely aware of it as well."

"That's right." Dong Xi nodded and said, "It's also adapted to the local conditions. Perhaps the swordsmanship created by our senior is suitable for him alone? It's also possible that he's cultivated some kind of movement technique or has some powerful body fortification technique, so he doesn't need to have as many scruples as we do. Perhaps our senior just needs to strike out with power."

This time, Liang Yan did not say anything. After thinking about it once more, he realized that Dong Xi's words made sense.

"Senior Brother, think about it carefully," Dong Xi continued.

Liang Yan pondered for a long time before he raised his wooden sword again and said, "Junior Sister, let's try again."

"Then I'll show you the results of my recent comprehension, Senior Brother," Dong Xi raised the wooden sword in her hand and said.

Liang Yan was right. The higher one's cultivation, the better one's comprehension of swordsmanship.

Therefore, in Liang Yan's eyes, his Junior Sister's sword technique which had been improved was indeed lacking in many flaws.

Dong Xi had been sent flying seven times by Liang Yan. Fortunately, Dong Xi's body-tempering had not fallen behind. Although Dong Xi was panting heavily, she was not so tired that she could not lift her sword.

Chapter 254 Communication

Dong Xi had just stood up and was ready to fight again. Liang Yan put away the wooden sword in his hand and said, "Little Junior Sister, what loopholes have you found? Shall we have an exchange?"

Dong Xi felt a sense of acknowledgment from her Eldest Senior Brother's words, and she was very happy.

"No problem. I'll show you the secret manual," said Dong Xi.

As she spoke, Dong Xi put away her wooden sword and took out the finished drawings.

"Senior Brother, take a look," said Dong Xi. "This is the first move. I realized that if you do this, you will have a flaw in your chest area..."

As Liang Yan listened to Dong Xi's words, he looked at the so-called secret manual. He was instantly dumbfounded.

This... What the hell is this drawing?

Liang Yan looked at the annotations beside the painting and realized that he did not recognize these words at all.

Of course, it was normal for Liang Yan to not recognize the words.

When Dong Xi wrote it, she did not want to show it to anyone, so she used Simplified Chinese characters from her previous life. She also used many symbols and Arabic numbers. If Liang Yan could recognize it, then it would really be strange.

Dong Xi explained the first style without stopping, her face full of pride, as if she had discovered a huge secret. She felt even more that she was a genius.

After saying that, Dong Xi looked at the Eldest Senior Brother. Dong Xi said, "Senior Brother, did you understand what I just said?"

Liang Yan shook his head with a serious expression, then nodded.

He understood a little, but he did not fully understand.

Dong Xi was speechless.

Forget it, not everyone would understand the stickman drawing.

Dong Xi stood up helplessly and took out her wooden sword. She said, "Senior Brother, take a good look. I'll demonstrate it for you."

Upon seeing Dong Xi's demonstration, Liang Yan finally understood.

Initially, Liang Yan had thought that as long as one's cultivation was high, one would be able to achieve a faster speed. However, looking at his Junior Sister's serious attitude, Liang Yan suddenly realized that he was wrong.

Since ancient times, the way of the sword had been popular because it was broad and profound.

As Dong Xi demonstrated, she explained a lot. Liang Yan also took out his wooden sword and gestured along with Dong Xi's movements.

This time, Liang Yan held back 70 percent of his power, and Dong Xi was no longer sent flying. The two of them continued to attack each other.

Just as the two of them were studying together, an uninvited guest suddenly arrived and disturbed the atmosphere.

Liang Yan lifted the restrictions of the cave abode and saw a deer outside.

Dong Xi looked at the deer and found it familiar. She then looked at his Senior Brother in surprise.

Liang Yan looked a little embarrassed. He coughed a few times and said, "Tell Song Qingfeng that I'm busy these days and give me a few more days."

At this time, the deer suddenly spoke. It was Song Qingfeng's voice. Song Qingfeng said, "You still want to be lazy? Senior Brother, if you don't treasure this opportunity to earn spirit stones, I'll find someone else."

"I'm not slacking off. I'll personally deliver it to you in a few days," Liang Yan said with a serious expression.

The deer turned around and saw Dong Xi. He looked as if Song Qingfeng was here. Song Qingfeng said, "Ah? Junior Sister is also here? If you don't understand something, you can come to me. Why bother Eldest Senior Brother? At that time, Master told you to follow me, your Second Senior Brother."

When Dong Xi heard this, she did not feel guilty at all. She said loudly, "I'm studying swordsmanship with Eldest Senior Brother."

“Forget it,” Song Qingfeng said. “You still don’t like me, your Second Senior Brother.”

The meaning behind his words was somewhat unclear, making Dong Xi feel a little guilty for a moment.

With that, the spirit talisman on the deer’s body burned, and the deer disappeared.

Dong Xi turned to look at her Senior Brother. Dong Xi said, “Senior Brother, could it be that Second Senior Brother is that deer?”

Dong Xi had stayed in the world of cultivators for quite a long time, so she had seen many things. Even if Eldest Senior Brother said that Second Senior Brother’s original form was a deer, Dong Xi could still accept it.

When Liang Yan heard Dong Xi’s words, a smile appeared on his face. He said, “That’s just Song Qingfeng’s puppet. If he knows what you’re thinking, he’ll probably die of anger.”

Dong Xi laughed foolishly. Fortunately, Second Senior Brother was not here. According to how petty Second Senior Brother was, he would definitely hold a grudge.

Speak of the devil.

Song Qingfeng was not that far away from them, so he came over personally.

Song Qingfeng waved his fan with one hand and put the other behind his back. Dong Xi only had one thought left.

This is bad. Second Senior Brother is here to settle the score.

“Junior Sister,” Song Qingfeng said with a smile, “is your Second Senior Brother such a stupid deer in your eyes?”

Although Song Qingfeng was smiling, Dong Xi was being very careful.

Dong Xi lowered her head and nervously clutched the wooden sword. The wooden sword that had been perfectly fine before started to have scratch marks from Dong Xi’s anxious clutching.

Chapter 255 You Guys Practice, I’ll Watch

“No...” Dong Xi said with a guilty conscience.

Song Qingfeng snorted and looked at the two people in front of him. He said, “Aren’t you guys practicing the sword? You guys practice, I’ll watch.”

Dong Xi looked at the wooden sword in her hand, then at Liang Yan. For a moment, she did not know what to do.

Liang Yan's expression was indeed natural. He kept the wooden sword in his hand and said, "Weren't you in a hurry for the pills? I'll immediately go and refine it, I'll be leaving first."

With that, Liang Yan ran off. Dong Xi looked at her Eldest Senior Brother and was dumbfounded. In the past, it was Second Senior Brother who was afraid of Eldest Senior Brother. But now, it was the other way around? Dong Xi said, "E-Eldest Senior Brother..."

Without waiting for Dong Xi to say anything, Eldest Senior Brother had already run far away.

Dong Xi then looked at Second Senior Brother, who was flipping through Dong Xi's stickman notes.

"Did you draw all of this?" asked Song Qingfeng.

Dong Xi nodded honestly. Song Qingfeng said, "That's true. Only you could have written such ugly words."

Dong Xi was speechless.

You can be fierce, but you can't humiliate people like this!

Song Qingfeng tidied up the paper and handed it to Dong Xi. He said, "You're still young, why do you have to work so hard? In terms of cultivation speed, you're ahead of many people. It's not necessarily a good thing to cultivate too fast. You have to be careful in everything you do."

Dong Xi, who had always been well-behaved, shook her head and said, "It's not a good thing to cultivate too fast, but it's definitely not a good thing to cultivate too slowly."

Song Qingfeng frowned and asked, "Junior Sister, why do you say that?"

Dong Xi said ambiguously, "Because... I have a reason to work hard."

Seeing that Dong Xi did not want to tell him, Song Qingfeng did not continue to ask. It was true that she had been working hard, but he was worried that Dong Xi's mental state would not be able to keep up if she cultivated too fast.

Song Qingfeng patted his clothes and said, "In that case, I'll bring you along the next time I go on an experiential training, so that you can broaden your horizons."

Dong Xi looked at Song Qingfeng in surprise and said, "Second Senior Brother, when do you have time to go out and gain experience?"

Song Qingfeng waved the fan in his hand and said with a smile, "After I enter the top three in the inter-sect tournament."

“Good luck, Second Senior Brother!” Dong Xi said.

Song Qingfeng smiled. He did not care about the false reputation. He just wanted to know who Dong Xi was.

“Good luck to you too,” Song Qingfeng said. “You’ve also entered the top 100. It’s good to go out and broaden your horizons.”

The sparring ended with Second Senior Brother’s interruption.

Dong Xi was thinking that she would be going to the competition in a few days’ time. That place was the territory of the Thunder Sound Temple. It was originally in the Green Cloud Sect, but the things that the Green Cloud Sect had done made everyone unable to trust them, so they changed the place at the last minute. Although Dong Xi’s strength was not high, she could still take this opportunity to see the moves of other sects. Now that there was still more than half a month’s time, she had to make good use of it to cultivate.

After saying goodbye to Second Senior Brother, Dong Xi went to the alchemy room.

The primary alchemy room was already full, so Dong Xi could only grit her teeth and go to the intermediate alchemy room.

She sat in the alchemy room for a long time. When she thought of the competition, Dong Xi returned to her cave abode.

After removing the restriction, Dong Xi entered and was immediately stunned.

The Immortal's cave was covered in hundreds of leaves. Liu Qing's tree was also withered and listless, and the ground was covered in a layer of fallen leaves.

There were cobwebs everywhere. The flower beds and experimental fields seemed to have been abandoned for a long time. Even the pond was dry, and the soil at the bottom of the pond had cracked.

Such a scene caused Dong Xi's brain to be stunned. She did not know how to react.

Although Dong Xi did not come back often, she had long believed that this was her home. She shared this home with Liu Qing, Songsong, and Big Snake.

That's right, Big Snake!

Dong Xi immediately ran to the cave dwelling, opened the door, and entered. She found it empty inside.

The snake's decorations had all disappeared, and only the stone bed and table were left.

Dong Xi's ears rang. The surroundings were so quiet that she could even hear her own breathing.

What on earth had happened? Could it be that Big Snake was discovered?

But where were Liu Qing and Songsong?

Tears instantly rolled down Dong Xi's face. A hand appeared and wiped the tears away.

Dong Xi raised her head in shock and looked at the huge snake standing in front of her.

The surrounding illusion dissipated little by little, and it returned to its previous lively appearance.

"Oh, so you are capable of crying?" Big Snake asked in surprise. "Why did you leave for so many days?"

Dong Xi's body stiffened, and her eyes were filled with tears.

She could not react in time, and her emotions could not be adjusted at all.

Was it just an illusion? But why did the illusion feel so real?

In the past, Dong Xi could tell at a glance that the ghost forest that the Big Snake conjured up was an illusion!