

Above All 261

Chapter 261 No Better Time Than the Present

Dong Xi immediately nodded in agreement. Dong Xi said, "Let's start today?"

Gu Yao did not expect that the little girl would be so anxious. She looked at Dong Xi in surprise and said, "Thank you, I can't ask for more!"

Although Dong Xi was a little out of place, she was very serious when it came to serious business.

Gu Yao said directly, "That day, I saw your sword technique. It seemed to be very powerful. After fighting with you, I also gained some insights. Although my control of sword technique is better than Junior Sister's, in terms of understanding sword technique, Junior Sister's is much better than mine."

Gu Yao was very humble when she said that. After besides sword technique, Gu Yao was much better than Dong Xi.

Dong Xi also knew her own limits and said with a smile, "Senior Sister, you're being humble. I admit that I saw Senior Brother Liang Yan's all-out sword attack by chance, so I had some enlightenment. However, my understanding of swordsmanship is not very good. It can only be said to be relatively ordinary. The way of the sword is brilliant and emotionless, it is both for killing and protection... Cultivators are born from heaven and earth, and their clothes, food, shelter, and transportation all come from heaven and earth, including our spiritual energy. After casting the spell, we can only rely on the spiritual energy in our bodies to cast the Sword Art, and its power is naturally related to our cultivation, but if we borrow the power of heaven and earth..."

Dong Xi explained seriously while Gu Yao also listened to her seriously.

However... Although she could understand what Dong Xi was saying, there was still a problem. Borrowing power of heaven and earth... How could she borrow such power?

Dong Xi could understand her Senior Sister's confusion. That day, Dong Xi happened to suddenly think of something and gained enlightenment.

Dong Xi did not know how to explain. After thinking for a moment, Dong Xi looked up at Gu Yao and said, "Senior Sister, since I can't explain it well, let's go out. I'll show you. Maybe you'll learn something?"

It was a great thing to have the opportunity to comprehend other people's Sword Dao.

Many people pretended not to be dumb after they comprehended some secret technique. None of them were as foolish as Dong Xi, who wanted to teach it personally.

Gu Yao was a little touched. No wonder all the disciples of the Sword Sect liked Dong Xi. This girl was really likable.

The two people directly came to the deck. There were not many disciples on the deck. Most of them were cultivating in their rooms. Only some people who were a bit excited as it was their first time taking an airboat were looking around.

Dong Xi and Gu Yao were both famous people in the sect. One was the king of hard work, while the other was an icy beauty. No matter where they went, they would become the focus.

Everyone's eyes occasionally swept over the two of them. Gu Yao frowned and looked at Dong Xi. She wanted to say something but was too embarrassed to.

Gu Yao thought that there were too many people, so she would come again next time.

However, Dong Xi did not care that others were secretly learning her technique. Despite learning this for a long time, all she could do is borrow the power of the wind. It would be impossible to copy her just by looking.

Dong Xi did not take out her long sword. She said, "Senior Sister, look at my feet."

Gu Yao was a little confused. Wasn't Dong Xi going to talk about sword techniques?

Before Gu Yao could figure it out, Dong Xi suddenly moved. She directly jumped up to the second floor and then gently fell down.

It looked no different from an ordinary movement technique. Dong Xi said, "Senior Sister, do you understand?"

Gu Yao's face was solemn.

Dong Xi looked at Gu Yao and knew that she did not understand anything. She sighed and took out her wooden sword, "Senior Sister, now let's look at the sword technique."

Dong Xi's swordsmanship seemed to be in a mess, but it had an indescribable rhythm.

Dong Xi was drawing the wind, using it to attack. Every sword attack contained the Qi of the Phoenix, so the killing power was naturally greater.

Gu Yao still did not understand. Dong Xi demonstrated it a few times and Gu Yao felt a little embarrassed. She said, "Junior Sister, I'll repeat what you did just now. I'll think about it when I get back."

Dong Xi was afraid that Gu Yao would go to a dead end, so before they parted, she said, "Senior Sister, maybe I shouldn't say this, but if you really can't comprehend and borrow power, don't hold it against yourself. Maybe it's not suitable for you. There are so many great Dao, there must be one that suits you."

Gu Yao looked into Dong Xi's clear eyes, as if she could see through her at a glance. No wonder Dong Xi could cultivate so quickly. Although she was young, her heart was more determined than many people.

Dong Xi knew what she wanted and would not be affected by external things or outsiders.

Although Gu Yao did not make any substantial progress with Dong Xi's advice, it helped her temperament a lot.

Gu Yao decided to work hard first and leave the rest to to God's will.

Dong Xi returned to her room. The rooms next door were very quiet.

Dong Xi sneakily leaned against the crack of the door, wanting to see if Second Senior Brother was cultivating.

But before she could see anything, the door opened.

Dong Xi slipped and fell right in. A ball of spiritual Qi protected Dong Xi's lower body, so when Dong Xi fell, it did not hurt much.

Chapter 262 Where Did This Maid Come From?

Song Qingfeng was lying on the bed with a tea table in front of him with spirit fruits and spirit wine on it. Behind him, a servant girl was massaging his shoulders and Fanning him. "What do you want to do? Why are you sneaking around?"

When Dong Xi saw this scene, she was stunned. If she remembered correctly, Second Senior Brother seemed to have a fire spirit root. It was not possible for him to feel hot, right?

Furthermore, where did Second Senior Brother get a maidservant?

Seeing the shock in Dong Xi's eyes, Song Qingfeng stood up and waved his hand, turning the maidservant into a small porcelain doll.

"Senior Brother, you have such a good thing?" Dong Xi said with envy. "Can this puppet help you refine pills?"

Song Qingfeng rolled his eyes at Dong Xi and said, "If puppets could be used for alchemy, what business would you have? Now tell me, what's the matter?"

"It's nothing," Dong Xi stood up and said. "I just came back and wanted to see what Second Senior Brother is doing."

Before the competition, if she could improve a little, it would mean a higher chance of winning.

Dong Xi's thoughts were correct, but Song Qingfeng did not care about such a small chance of winning.

"Since I took the trouble to take part," Song Qingfeng said with a smile, "I'm sure I'll be in the top three."

From his tone, he was almost certain.

Senior Brother Liang Yan did not dare to say so, but Song Qingfeng had such confidence.

The grand competition did not restrict the use of spiritual talismans and Dharma artifacts. Cultivators below the Golden Core stage could not even break through Song Qingfeng's defense. What was the point of suspense? Coming here was just a formality.

Dong Xi was speechless.

"Second Senior Brother is mighty!" Dong Xi said.

Song Qingfeng smiled with satisfaction. He said, "Instead of worrying about me, you should worry about yourself. Don't be beaten into submission in the first round."

Dong Xi was speechless.

Dong Xi was very vexed now. There was once a silence spell, why did she not learn it to silence this man?!

Second Senior Brother was handsome and elegant. As long as he did not open his mouth, he would definitely be sought after by everyone.

"I'll definitely make it through the first round!" Dong Xi said.

With that, Dong Xi turned around and left.

Song Qingfeng's laughter came from behind her, which was particularly harsh.

Dong Xi angrily returned to her room, sat on her bed, and began cultivating. After a while, Dong Xi opened her eyes and found that she was not used to such a soft bed. She took out a hard futon from her storage ring and sat on it to continue cultivating.

At this time, it was not dark yet, and there was no moon. Dong Xi could only use fire spiritual energy to temper her heart bit by bit.

After Dong Xi had honed all her internal organs, she could proceed to the next stage of body tempering.

Dong Xi was very serious in tempering, but the airboat was jolting.

Dong Xi immediately got up and walked out of the room.

As soon as she stepped out, Dong Xi was shocked.

The airboat seemed to be wrapped in a dark cloud, and the protective shield of the airboat isolated it from the dark cloud.

After that, dense bolts of lightning flickered outside the protective shield. The purple lightning turned the protective shield purple as well.

The boat trembled, and many disciples walked out of it. At this moment, Daoist Yi Gua said, "All disciples, please calm down. It's just a thundercloud. It won't break the protective shield. Don't worry."

This was also Dong Xi's first time seeing thunderclouds at such a close distance. The airboat was still moving forward, and lightning kept exploding in the surroundings.

Dong Xi thought of the possibility of body forging and wanted to try, but with so many people around, she could not show off.

After that, Dong Xi thought of borrowing power. As for what power...

Dong Xi lowered her head and silently looked at the snake tattoo on his wrist. The corners of her mouth curled up into an evil smile.

She immediately placed his finger on the snake mark and poured his fire spiritual energy into it. It was like a stone sinking into the sea.

Su Cheng had a long dream. In the dream, he was still a little snake, slithering quickly in the jungle.

On a hot summer day, he dived into the water and took a good swim.

He did not need to worry about followers or demonic Qi.

But not long after, the scene changed. Su Cheng found himself in a pot, and the temperature of the water in the pot was slowly rising.

A little girl bared her teeth and laughed, arrogantly saying that she wanted to eat snake soup.

Su Cheng woke up and felt the heat around him and frowned.

A voice appeared in Dong Xi's mind. The Big Snake said, "What is it?"

Dong Xi knew that the Big Snake had woken up, and she immediately said, "I remember that you have the power of lightning? Can you get the lightning outside..."

Without waiting for Dong Xi to finish, Su Cheng said, "No."

"You can't do it?" Dong Xi bit his lips and said.

"I can, but I don't want to," Su Cheng said.

The little girl even dared to wake him up with fire spiritual energy, and now she was asking him to do things. Was he her slave?

Chapter 263 Deal

Dong Xi instantly understood what the Big Snake meant. Dong Xi said, "I beg you, please help me this once. When we return, I will help you refine a few cauldrons of pills."

"How many pills?" Su Cheng immediately asked.

Su Cheng's voice was clearly raised, and Dong Xi could hear that he was ready to lay out his demands.

However, in order to temper her body, Dong Xi gritted her teeth and said, "50!"

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"Deal," Su Cheng immediately said.

Dong Xi was still a little excited. She was just about to take out the Thunderstruck Wood she had obtained in the newbie Mystic Realm and let the Big Snake store the power of lightning in it.

The snake-shaped mark flashed and then disappeared.

Dong Xi looked at the thunderclouds in the sky, which were slowly dissipating.

The airboat had already flown to the edge. Dong Xi had a premonition that the Big Snake was about to return.

As expected, the moment the thundercloud was destroyed, Dong Xi's wrist felt as if it had been electrocuted. She rolled up her sleeves and saw the snake mark again. There were some faint purple electric arcs on it.

Dong Xi immediately put down her sleeve and returned to her room. After closing the door and windows, Dong Xi said, "Snake, where did you put the power of lightning?"

"I absorbed it," the Big Snake said slowly. "If you need it, just tell me."

Dong Xi, "..."

“Also, you promised me 50 furnaces of pills,” Su Cheng said again.

Dong Xi, “...”

In the end, the Big Snake absorbed the power of the lightning, but Dong Xi still wanted to refine pills for it? The snake took all the advantages?

“You demon beasts who have cultivated for a thousand years are indeed very shrewd,” Dong Xi gritted her teeth and said.

Su Cheng was in a good mood and smiled. “You’re too kind.”

“You must cooperate with me,” Dong Xi said. “I want to refine my body. Otherwise, I can break my promise at any time and not refine pills for you.”

“Body refining?” Su Cheng was a little surprised. “Using the power of lightning to refine the body?”

In the past, only someone like Su Cheng was crazy enough to even imagine such a thing.

“Let’s have a little lightning first, I’ll get used to it,” said Dong Xi with a nod.

The two of them had agreed before that Su Cheng would also give Dong Xi a little lightning, but the power of the lightning was weakened manifold.

The little girl was a human with a mortal body. If she was tortured to death by lightning, where would Su Cheng find a girl to refine pills?

When the power of lightning entered Dong Xi's body, she instantly felt numb. She quickly reacted and guided the power of lightning to temper her bones and muscles.

However, before she could even temper his arm, the power of lightning was already gone.

This feeling was as if he had scratched half of an itch, but it still did not relieve the itch.

"Continue," Dong Xi said while biting her lip.

Su Cheng was holding Dong Xi's wrist. He was very clear about the situation.

This girl's body was much better than Su Cheng had imagined. What mortal body? Su Cheng had really misjudged her.

"If that's the case, then I'll do as you wish," Su Cheng said in a low voice.

What followed was two times more thunder and lightning than before. Dong Xi did not bother to talk to the Big Snake at this time. She immediately concealed her spiritual Qi, calming herself to resist the thunder and lightning in his body.

After absorbing the power of the lightning with great difficulty, Dong Xi could smell the smell of burnt skin and flesh.

Dong Xi frowned in disgust and cast a cleaning spell, and the smell dissipated.

Dong Xi made a hand seal, and the pill furnace started burning.

The power of lightning was felt good, but it had to be said that it was especially useful in awakening cell activity. Now, Dong Xi felt extremely energetic and full of energy.

"Continue," said Dong Xi excitedly.

Su Cheng also wanted to know how much the little girl could withstand. It was rare for a human girl to cultivate her body like this.

Dong Xi persevered until nighttime. Only when the sky darkened did Dong Xi stop her body cultivation.

“Let’s stop, it’s enough for today,” said Dong Xi.

Su Cheng was shocked at first, but now he was numb. Seeing Dong Xi finally stop, he let out a sigh of relief.

Dong Xi stood up and pushed open the window. The moon was hanging in the sky.

“That’s great,” said Dong Xi. “The moon has come out. I’m going to cultivate well. We’ll continue tomorrow.”

Su Cheng was speechless.

It was one thing for this girl to grind her fellow disciples, but she also wanted to grind the Big Snake to death?

In the past, Su Cheng thought that he was already very diligent. In his long life as a snake, it was because Su Cheng was more diligent than other demonic beasts and had good talent that he could have such cultivation at such a young age.

Seeing that Dong Xi had entered a state of cultivation, Su Cheng fell into a deep sleep once more.

When the sun rose the next day, Dong Xi once again awakened Su Cheng, and he continued to be a tool.

Su Cheng did not know why his temper was so good. If someone had been like this before, Su Cheng would have eaten them.

Could it be... because he had a request?

Dong Xi trained like this until the afternoon and let Su Cheng go.

It wasn't that she didn't want to train anymore, but he heard Daoist Yi Gua say, "We're here."

Chapter 264 How Did It End up like This?

Dong Xi spat out a mouthful of foul air. At this moment, even her breathing contained the power of lightning. Dong Xi was even thinking that as time passed, her resistance to lightning would definitely increase. When it came to transcending the Tribulation, it would be much easier. Perhaps she could really rely on the Lightning Tribulation to temper her body.

Dong Xi stood up. Su Cheng was still lying on the coffee table. Dong Xi said, "Let's go."

Su Cheng did not say anything and directly turned into a snake mark again. Dong Xi once again cast a cleaning spell and extinguished the sparks in the incense burner.

When Dong Xi came out to talk to you, Eldest Senior Brother also came out.

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When Liang Yan saw Dong Xi, he was stunned. Before he could say anything, Second Senior Brother also walked out.

Song Qingfeng was not as tactful as Liang Yan. He smiled and said, "Junior Sister, what have you done?"

Dong Xi was still a little confused, not knowing what he meant.

Song Qingfeng did not say anything. He cast a spell on Dong Xi's headband, and Dong Xi's hair fell down.

When Dong Xi saw her burnt hair and was stunned. There were side effects to refining the body with lightning?

Liang Yan looked at Dong Xi's hair and could not help but say, "How did it end up like this?"

"I've been suffering from serious hair loss recently," said Dong Xi. "This hairstyle looks good."

Song Qingfeng was speechless.

Even a ghost would not believe you!

Liang Yan took it seriously. He said, "There's an ointment in the world of cultivators called the hair-growing ointment. After using it, there are only three courses of treatment. Even monks will grow hair."

Dong Xi's eyes suddenly lit up. She said, "Is it really that good? Does hair grow fast?"

There was finally hope for Dong Xi, and she had a bold idea.

"Not very fast," Liang Yan replied honestly. "It might take a month for it to reach your current length."

Dong Xi smiled with satisfaction. That was so fast!

Song Qingfeng looked at Liang Yan with a faint smile. Song Qingfeng said, "Eldest Senior Brother, how did you know? Don't tell me you've also used it?"

Liang Yan glared at him, but Song Qingfeng was not afraid at all. Only then did Dong Xi feel that something was wrong.

Dong Xi gave Liang Yan a greedy look and said, "Two Senior Brothers, who has this medicinal paste? Why don't you try lending it to Junior Sister?"

Second Senior Brother raised his hand and threw a porcelain bottle to Dong Xi. Dong Xi's expression changed as she looked at Second Senior Brother.

"I sell them for money," Song Qingfeng immediately said.

Liang Yan and Dong Xi looked at each other with disbelief. Song Qingfeng was filled with regret. If he had known this would happen, he would not have given it to them.

Dong Xi naturally would not shave her hair here, and once again tied her hair with a hairband.

As they talked, almost all the people had gotten off the airboat.

The three of them did not dare to delay any longer. They quickly jumped down and walked into the crowd.

There were other airboats beside them. Some were in the shape of a black turtle, while others were in the shape of a clam. No matter which one it was, none of them were as imposing as Dong Xi and the others.

Dong Xi could even reasonably guess that the reason why the Sect Master let Daoist Yi Gua drive this airboat was to show off.

Such an impressive airboat would be an extremely dazzling existence wherever it was placed.

Daoist Yi Gua was talking to Master Kong Se of the Thunder Sound Temple in front of them, trying to figure out how to settle these people.

If one sect had 300 people, seven sects would have 2,100 people.

Buddhist cultivators were originally very unpopular. If not for their strength, they could not be one of the eight major sects just by relying on their numbers.

The two monks of Kong Se Sect brought Daoist Yi Gua to his residence. The moment he entered the Buddhist sect, the smell of incense was very strong, and Dong Xi felt that her mind was much clearer.

Dong Xi's wrist was suddenly a little hot, but the sensation went away very quickly.

Dong Xi remembered that Su Cheng was a Demon Lord and was very worried that Su Cheng would not be able to hide in front of Buddha.

When they reached the room, Dong Xi said in a low voice, "Big Snake, are you alright?"

"I'm fine," Su Cheng said lightly.

After that, Su Cheng did not say anything else.

Dong Xi did not know if the Big Snake was putting on a brave front. However, at this moment, Dong Xi could not help the Big Snake at all. The Big Snake would not listen to Dong Xi either.

If something really happened, it could only be...

The Big Snake deserved it!

After Dong Xi checked the room and confirmed that there was no array or anything, she was relieved.

It was time to contact her friends. Dong Xi took out her communication jade slip and sent a message to Senior Brother Kong Xing.

[Senior Brother, are you there? I've arrived at Thunder Sound Temple!]

Kong Xing was very bored, so he immediately replied when he saw the message.

[Where are you?]

Dong Xi confirmed the location again and immediately sent a message.

[The room next to the Northern Sound Palace.]

After getting the location, Kong Xing replied once more.

[Alright, the journey from the Ningtian Sect to where you are is long. Junior Sister, have a good rest today. We'll meet tomorrow.]

Dong Xi frowned. This did not seem right. Was that it? He did not seem like the hospitable Senior Brother Kong Xing at all!

Chapter 265 Confinement

Dong Xi discovered the problem and sent a message to test the waters.

[Senior Brother, you don't seem right. Did something happen?]

Kong Xing immediately sent a voice message, saying, "Junior Sister, you know me well. Master locked me up and I can't go anywhere."

Dong Xi also sent a voice message. Dong Xi said, "I also brought a formation disk. I wanted to use this opportunity to ask for advice from Senior Brother, but it seems impossible now."

Kong Xing immediately sent a voice message. Kong Xing said, "Wait for me, I'll be there soon."

Dong Xi lowered her head and laughed. She really had a formation disk, and it was a gift from Daoist Hong Yuan of the Array Sect.

There was no harm in letting Senior Brother Kong Xing take a look at it. With Senior Brother Kong Xing's comprehension ability, if he were to understand this formation, Dong Xi would have an endless supply of formation disks in the future.

Kong Xing was indeed very fast. In less than 15 minutes, Dong Xi's communication jade slip flickered again.

"Which room, Junior Sister?" Kong Xing asked.

Dong Xi made a hand seal to remove the restriction. Then, she walked out and saw Kong Xing in the courtyard.

"It's here, Senior Brother!" Dong Xi happily said.

Kong Xing ran over and immediately closed the door after entering.

Judging from how careful he was, he must have sneaked out.

Dong Xi's eyes flashed with a hint of slyness. She said, "Senior Brother, aren't you still in confinement? Why are you out?"

Kong Xing rubbed his bald head and helplessly said, "I climbed over the wall."

However, that was not the case. Master Kong Xing had set up an array that allowed him to escape.

This method was not good, so Kong Xing could not tell him.

Afraid that Dong Xi would ask more, Kong Xing immediately said, "Junior Sister, where is the formation disk? Quickly let me see."

In the Immortal cultivation world, there were no men and women who were not allowed to touch each other. A night of pleasure was not a big deal. There were even some people who specialized in dual cultivation, such as Hehuan Sect. They could also achieve the Great Dao in the end, but they had to deal with their Mental Demons.

The two of them discussed the formation disk in the room. It really was not anything serious.

Dong Xi took out the formation disk from her storage ring.

Kong Xing took it and looked at the profound patterns on it. His eyes instantly lit up.

Kong Xing said, "This array disc is level 7? And not just one? Junior Sister, where did you get such a good thing?"

"It's a reward from the sect's Martial Uncle," said Dong Xi.

Kong Xing held the array disk and said with envy. "Your Uncle-Master is so good. He dotes on you so much. All my Master does is practice is Iron Head Technique on me..."

Kong Xing's words were filled with deep resentment, but Dong Xi said happily, "Senior Brother, you don't like it? I'll help you practice?"

At this moment, Kong Xing was trying his best to memorize what was written on the formation disk and could not react in time.

“Huh? What?”

Kong Xing looked at Dong Xi in confusion.

Dong Xi was indeed very excited, as if she had discovered something incredible. Dong Xi said again, “If Senior Brother doesn’t like the Iron Head Technique, should I practice it for you? After I learn it, I’ll protect you!”

Kong Xing was speechless.

Kong Xing sized up Dong Xi, and finally looked at Dong Xi’s bun-like hair. Even though it was tied up with a hair band, it was still a little curly.

Kong Xing said, “Umm... Junior Sister, you’re a girl, learning the Iron Head Technique, isn’t it a bit...”

“It’s fine.” Dong Xi shook her head and said, “It’s good for a little girl like me to learn it!”

Dong Xi’s thinking was very simple. She would train her body to protect her heart so that no one would be able to pierce through it. If she learned this Iron Head Technique now, her head would not blow up in the future.

When Dong Xi was forged into an iron wall, she would not be afraid of anything! Forget magical treasures and tools, she herself would become a tool.

Her survival index was also rising. If he continued to work hard, she would be able to survive anything!

Seeing Kong Xing's hesitation, Dong Xi said seriously, "Senior Brother, can I learn it?"

"You can learn it," said Kong Xing.

"Where can I learn it?" Dong Xi asked with a smile. "Will you teach me, Senior Brother?"

"I don't have any skills," Kong Xing shook his head. "If you want to learn, you'll have to go to Martial-Uncle Wang Chi."

Dong Xi said, "Okay. Hehe, where is Martial-Uncle Wang Chi? Is he busy? I'll go now, okay?"

Kong Xing continued, "Our Thunder sSound Temple accepts outsiders to practice Buddhism. Martial-Uncle Wang Chi goes to the Practice Hall every two days during his morning practice to impart his skills. You can go tomorrow morning if you don't have to participate in the competition."

Dong Xi made a mental note and bowed respectfully. She said, "Thank you for your guidance, Senior Brother!"