

Above All 266

Chapter 266 Do You Understand Now?

Kong Xing casually replied and then ignored Dong Xi. Kong Xing hugged the formation disk and read it seriously, his brows frowning and relaxing at times. Dong Xi, who was at the side, also felt emotionally unstable.

“Senior Brother, do you understand now?” asked Dong Xi.

“I’m going to memorize these patterns and then go to the Scripture Depository,” Kong Xing shook his head.

After saying that, Kong Xing knocked his head in frustration. He said, “This is so hard to memorize!”

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Dong Xi was also very helpless. When would these people in the Immortal cultivation world learn that no matter how good their memory was, it could not be compared to a piece of paper.

Dong Xi took out a piece of paper and a pen, placed them next to Kong Xing, and then sat down, no longer speaking.

Kong Xing looked at the pen and paper, then at Dong Xi, and the two of them looked at each other.

Kong Xing suddenly laughed. "See, I'm so stupid. Wouldn't it be better to write them down? Isn't that better than using my brain?"

Dong Xi looked at Kong Xing in disgust as she pushed away the pen and paper. She then took out a jade slip and copied down the formation disk.

Dong Xi was speechless. This probably meant that some people were already in the civilized era, while some people were still in the Stone Age.

After she finished copying, she kept the jade slip and said, "Thank you, Junior Sister. I'll take my leave now."

Dong Xi, "..."

What? He's leaving?

Kong Xing was a little embarrassed as well. He said, "I snuck out. If I'm discovered by Master, I'll be locked up for a few more days. I'll be released tomorrow morning. I'll come over and take Junior Sister to find Uncle-Master Wang Chi."

Dong Xi sighed. No matter what, she had to wait, so she nodded in agreement.

As night fell, Dong Xi opened the window and looked outside.

Thunder Sound Temple's meditation room was different from the sect's. There was no skylight in the room, so Dong Xi could not guarantee that she would be covered in moonlight for the whole night.

Now that the Big Snake was by her side, Dong Xi knew that her cultivation would not cause a spiritual energy disturbance, so she was not as careful as before.

Dong Xi took the futon in the room, walked to the courtyard, sat down, and began to cultivate.

The great competition was about to begin, and the various sects were also paying attention to each other.

Dong Xi's actions were noticed by many people. Although they were curious, no one asked.

When the sky was slightly bright, Kong Xing came over and woke up Dong Xi, who was cultivating.

Kong Xing said, "Didn't we agree yesterday that we're going to see Martial-Uncle Wang Chi today? Hurry up."

Dong Xi looked at the moon that had not completely disappeared in the sky and was a little surprised.

“You’re going there so early?” Dong Xi asked.

Kong Xing said, “It’s not early anymore. Look at what time it is. Martial-Uncle Wang Chi’s morning class is about to start. Any later and we’ll be late.”

Dong Xi did not dawdle and kept the futon, following behind Kong Xing.

On the way, Dong Xi asked, “Senior Brother Kong Xing, isn’t today the great tournament?” Wouldn’t it be bad if we don’t go?”

However, Kong Xing did not panic at all. He said, “Don’t worry, our host is especially good at talking. With the host around, the competition might start at noon. The host has never disappointed anyone.”

When Dong Xi heard this, he remembered the high school principal in her previous life. Every time at the end of a big sports competition, he would also give a lecture for a few hours, from grades to learning methods, then various classic cases in China, and finally, life...”

Dong Xi could not help but sigh. If the headmaster was also in this world, who would be better at lecturing, him or the host of Thunder Sound Temple?

The two of them rushed to the place.

This place was different from what Dong Xi had imagined. It was not overcrowded, and there were only three disciples in total. Now, there were only five people, including Dong Xi and Kong Xing.

Dong Xi looked at Kong Xing in surprise. Kong Xing secretly transmitted his voice, "Martial-Uncle Wang Chi is very strict. Many disciples came once and never came again."

If Kong Xing was not forced to come by his master, he would have run away long ago.

Martial-Uncle Wang Chi did not force anyone. Wang Chi would teach whoever came, and it was fine if they did not come.

However, today, Wang Chi's gaze turned to Dong Xi. It was not for any reason, but because this was the first time in his life that he was teaching a little girl.

If Wang Chi remembered correctly, this was the Iron Head Technique class, right? Why was a little girl here? Could it be that she was pranked to come here?

Even if she was pranked, it did not matter. She probably would not come tomorrow.

Recently, the host had also told the Wang Chi that the eight great sects would hold a competition here. Which sect did this girl belong to?

The rest of the people sneaked a glance at Dong Xi. Under everyone's gaze, Dong Xi sat behind with Kong Xing.

Wang Chi did not ask anything and directly talked about the essentials of cultivating the Iron Head Technique. Then, he let the disciples cultivate on their own.

Among the five of them, only Dong Xi was here for the first time. She looked curiously at the others who were practicing Qi while hitting their heads with wooden boards.

Chapter 267 Can't Bear to Do It

These wooden boards were not ordinary wooden boards. They were all Steel Wood, unique to the Immortal cultivation world.

Dong Xi held the Steel Wood and pondered for a long time, but she could not do it.

After all, this was Steel Wood... Wouldn't her head be muddled if she knocked on it?

Dong Xi wondered if Wang Chi had described the cultivation technique correctly.

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Dong Xi frowned and raised her head to meet Master Wang Chi's eyes. Master Wang Chi stood in front of Dong Xi and watched her next move.

Dong Xi closed her eyes, gritted her teeth, and smashed her head with the Steel Wood.

However, the wood hit her head. Dong Xi was stunned. She raised her head and found that Master Wang Chi had stopped the wood from knocking on her head and was looking at Dong Xi.

Dong Xi shouted in a low voice, "Master Wang Chi."

"The method is wrong," Master Wang Chi said. "You'll hurt yourself by doing this."

Dong Xi immediately stood up and bowed respectfully. Dong Xi said, "Please guide me, Master Wang Chi."

Master Wang Chi did not answer directly, but started to talk about Buddhism with Dong Xi.

Master Wang Chi said, "As is taught by the Buddha, the Golden Body can change. There's nothing it can't do... Divine salvation for all living beings ...

Dong Xi looked at Master Wang Chi in confusion.

Master Wang Chi saw Dong Xi's puzzled expression and thought for a moment. He then said with a smile, "You're still young, so it's normal that you can't understand. The Iron Head Technique that we Buddhists practice looks like a cultivation technique, but if we want to cultivate it to a profound level, Buddhism is the foundation..."

Dong Xi nodded, as if she had understood some of it.

"Have you ever read the scriptures?" Master Wang Chi continued.

Dong Xi thought for a moment before nodding. "Fa Hua Sutra."

"Very good," Master Wang Chi said with satisfaction.

Dong Xi did not know what this 'very good' meant. Was it the Buddhist Scripture that was very good, or was Dong Xi very good?

Master Wang Chi did not explain anything. He said, "There was also a problem with the circulation of your cultivation technique just now. Your spiritual energy is protecting your head, so even if you break the Steel Wood, it's still spiritual energy and has nothing to do with your head."

Dong Xi looked at the Steel Wood in her hand, thinking about Master Wang Chi's words, and fell into deep thought.

'Fa Hua Sutra' advocated that all living beings had the nature of Buddha, and Buddha cut his meat to feed the wolves to save all living beings.

Buddhist cultivators also often said: Take a step back, and the sea and sky will be clear.

In order to cultivate this technique, she might need to retreat in order to advance. Therefore, she should not protect her head but find a way to remove the force that her head was bearing.

After thinking through all this, Dong Xi had some experience. The body refining technique she cultivated had a method to dissipate force. With this thought, she instantly understood it...

Dong Xi picked up the Steel Wood again, dispersed the spiritual Qi on her head, and knocked it lightly.

She remembered this feeling.

It was very painful, and her head was still buzzing.

She waited for the vibration to disappear.

If the board had hit cotton, it would not have had such a powerful impact...

Master Wang Chi stood at the side and watched Dong Xi try it bit by bit. She even knew to switch sides when it hurt on one side.

Dong Xi only used her spiritual Qi to wrap around her brain to protect it.

The Iron Head Technique also began to circulate. After that, when she started to knock her head against the Steel Wood board again, it did not hurt as much as it did at the beginning. Dong Xi's furrowed brows also relaxed.

Master Wang Chi nodded in satisfaction and walked to the side of another disciple.

This girl's comprehension was very good, but it was uncertain if she would come again in the future, so he did not need to pay too much attention to her.

Master Wang Chi had seen many talented disciples over the years, but these people were just playing around. They came for a day and never came again.

As time passed, Master Wang Chi no longer cared.

Master Wang Chi had taught them the cultivation technique, but it was none of his business whether they had learned it or not.

The Immortal cultivation and the Buddhist cultivation were the same. The ultimate goal was to Ascend. However, how many people in this world could Ascend?

Most people were just ordinary people.

One morning, the five disciples practiced together for more than four hours.

In other words, it had been more than five hours, from four in the morning to past nine.

Dong Xi, who even Master Wang Chi did not think highly of at the beginning, persevered from the beginning to the end.

Moreover, looking at Dong Xi's appearance, she did not seem to be very tired.

Master Wang Chi was a little surprised, but thinking that Dong Xi might not come in the future, he did not take it to heart. After saying a few words, he turned and left.

After Master Wang Chi left, the remaining four people collapsed on the ground.

Dong Xi was still standing, and Kong Xing looked at Dong Xi in disbelief. Kong Xing said, "Junior Sister, aren't you tired?"

Dong Xi glanced at Kong Xing with a complicated look in her eyes. She did not say anything for a long time.

When Kong Xing saw Dong Xi like this, he thought that Dong Xi would say something like 'we must all study and work hard'.

In the end, Dong Xi's expression changed, and she said with a serious look, "I'm just pretending."

Kong Xing immediately rolled his eyes at Dong Xi and collapsed to the ground again.

Chapter 268 A Solid Foundation

Kong Xing lay on the ground. "What's there to pretend about? I'm tired. You cultivators can be more honest."

Dong Xi did not say anything. She was really tired. She just wanted to empty his mind and couldn't even be bothered to think.

Dong Xi was also very tired when she practiced swordsmanship, but she would not last more than five hours. No wonder everyone said that the foundation of Buddhism was solid. With such intensity, how could it not be solid?

Dong Xi meditated for half an hour to recover her spirit, but she did not know that her sect's Senior Brothers were looking for her everywhere.

Song Qingfeng looked at Liang Yan. Song Qingfeng said worriedly, "Did you find Junior Sister?"

Liang Yan shook his head. "No. I haven't seen her this morning. There's no reply to my communication jade slip either."

Song Qingfeng was a little angry. "This girl, where did she go? Could something have happened? When we find her, I must tie her up with a rope."

Liang Yan was speechless.

Liang Yan felt helpless. He looked at the angry Song Qingfeng and said, "There's no need for that. The whole cultivation world knows about the conflict between us and the Green Cloud Sect. They wouldn't dare to do anything in the Thunder Sound Temple."

As the two of them were talking, Xiong Ye quickly ran over and said, "Two Senior Brothers, we've found Junior Sister Dong Xi. I heard from someone that she left with a monk."

Song Qingfeng's face turned even uglier and he said, "What? A monk? Little Junior Sister has quite a wide circle of friends! There's actually an acquaintance in Thunder sound Temple?"

Liang Yan nodded his head. It was fine if his Junior Sister was older, but how old was Dong Xi this year? Song Qingfeng looked at Xiong Ye again, and he said, "Do you know where she went?"

"I heard it's a Practice Hall," answered Xiong Ye immediately.

"Are you sure?" Liang Yan asked, puzzled.

"Yeah," Xiong Ye said. "I've asked someone about it. The Practice Hall is where Master Wang Chi is teaching his techniques today. He's teaching the Iron Head Technique."

"What?" Song Qingfeng was puzzled. Iron head technique? What is this girl trying to do?

Song Qingfeng thought that he was smart enough to guess what most people were thinking, but he really could not figure out this Junior Sister.

She was just a little girl. First, her hair was in that state. Now, she was going to learn some Iron Head Technique?

Why is this girl learning all of these nonsense...

After that, the others would chat with Song Qingfeng and ask him what his Junior Sister had learned.

Was he supposed to tell them that his Junior Sister practiced the Iron Head Technique?

How could he say that?

Not only did Song Qingfeng think so, but Liang Yan and Xiong Ye's faces also turned pale.

Liang Yan even thought that perhaps there was a misunderstanding between his Junior Sister's gender because there were no female cultivators on their mountain peak.

Liang Yan even told Song Qingfeng what he was thinking about.

Song Qingfeng also felt that it made sense after hearing it. Perhaps this was the problem that had been troubling him for a long time.

"Eldest Senior Brother," Song Qingfeng said, "you're thinking the same thing. I think not only Little Junior Sister, but it also applies to Chi Yan."

Then, Song Qingfeng looked at Xiong Ye and wanted to say something, but in the end, he sighed.

Song Qingfeng said, "It's useless to count on you. The Sword Sect is not that good..."

There were not many female cultivators in the Sword Sect, but even one of them looked more like a man than a male cultivator.

By the way, Song Qingfeng had almost forgotten that his little Junior Sister Dong Xi was also a swordsman.

“This can’t go on,” Liang Yan frowned, “we need to think of something.”

Song Qingfeng also said with a worried face, “What can we do? Hold on, I have an idea.”

“What is it?” Liang Yan asked immediately.

Xiong Ye also looked at Song Qingfeng with curiosity.

“Master!” Song Qingfeng said seriously, “First, we have to introduce a mistress to Master!”

Liang Yan, “...”

Xiong Ye, “...”

Senior Brother Song Qingfeng was indeed different from the others. No one else could have thought of this method, and Xiong Ye could only admire him.

Liang Yan looked at Song Qingfeng and said, "Junior Brother... You want to introduce a Dao Partner to Master?"

"That's right," Song Qingfeng said seriously. "I have an aunt who's over 600 years old. She doesn't have a cultivation partner yet. I'll send a message to ask later."

Liang Yan was silent. Shouldn't he ask Master first?

Or could it be that Master's marriage was arranged by his own disciples?

Song Qingfeng took out his communication jade slip and sent a message to his aunt. Liang Yan could not help but say, "Junior Brother, should we first ask Master?"

"Don't worry," Song Qingfeng said casually. "We'll have to ask sooner or later anyway. I'll see what my aunt thinks first."

The Song Family's people all had bad tempers. Maybe when his aunt saw the news, she would fly into a rage and come all the way here to teach Song Qingfeng a lesson.

Chapter 269 Opportunity

At that time, he could make his aunt stay and arrange for her to meet with his Master. That would give him a chance.

Just as they were talking, Dong Xi, who had disappeared the entire morning, appeared again.

Liang Yan received a reply from Dong Xi, who asked where he was and whether the competition had started.

Then, Song Qingfeng also received Dong Xi's reply, and the two sent their location to Dong Xi.

Dong Xi rushed back with Kong Xing, and on the way, they competed in movement techniques.

Dong Xi did not use Ground Bending. Instead, she used the movement technique he had learned from the sect's Founding Master.

The Founding Master's movement technique had an unexpected effect when facing an enemy, but when used to hurry on the road, it really could not compare to Ground Bending.

The two of them arrived at the place one after the other. Dong Xi excitedly shared the Iron Head Technique he had just learned with her Senior Brothers, but when she saw the expressions on her Senior Brothers' faces, Dong Xi immediately shut her mouth.

Dong Xi secretly gave Xiong Ye a look, wanting to ask what had happened.

After Xiong Ye saw this, he could only shrug his shoulders, indicating that he was unable to help.

Dong Xi could only accept it. Sighing in her heart, she cupped her fists and said, "Senior Brothers, I know I was wrong."

Kong Xing looked at her in confusion, while Song Qingfeng said, "What did you do wrong?"

"My mistake was..." Dong Xi said.

After thinking for a long time, she still did not know what to say.

What did Dong Xi do wrong? Was it wrong to be too diligent?

Dong Xi frowned and said, "My mistake was to learn the Iron Head Technique? But learning one more skill will help save my own life, is this wrong?"

Song Qingfeng snorted and said, "You were wrong to reply to Eldest Senior Brother first! You didn't reply me first!"

Dong Xi, "?"

Liang Yan, “?”

Xiong Ye and Kong Xing were both speechless.

Xiong Ye even wanted to laugh. Senior Brother Song Qingfeng was so worried at first, but he could not say anything in front of Junior Sister Dong Xi.

These Senior Brothers were so interesting.

Liang Yan was helpless. He was the Eldest Senior Brother. There was nothing wrong with Dong Xix replying to Liang Yan’s message, so why would Song Qingfeng be jealous?

“Next time, I’ll definitely reply to your message first,” Dong Xi said.

Liang Yan was instantly displeased.

Dong Xi, “...”

Dong Xi was also helpless. The two of them added together were over four hundred years old. Why were they still fighting for a woman?

In the end, the cultivation world was inconvenient. Although the communication jade slip could be used as a mobile phone, it was far inferior to the smartphones in his previous life.

"If only we had a group chat..." Dong Xi said in a low voice.

Although it was soft, everyone heard it. Everyone just listened, and only Kong Xing remembered it.

Xiong Ye's Senior Brother in the Sword Sect sent him a message. After reading it, Xiong Ye said, "Let's go quickly, the competition is about to start."

Kong Xing was stunned and said in disbelief, "This early?"

Xiong Ye was very surprised. He looked at the sky and said, "It's not early, is it?"

It was almost noon. Usually, the sword grandmasters would be lining up to take a bath.

"Could it be that our Thunder Sound Temple's host didn't go up to speak?" Kong Xing asked again.

Xiong Ye seemed to have thought of something and secretly laughed. He whispered, "I heard from others that your host seemed to have been silenced by someone."

Kong Xing was speechless.

With the host's cultivation, he should be able to easily remove the silence spell.

It seemed that the host knew that the crowd did not want to listen to the old man's nagging, so he just took advantage of the situation.

Everyone arrived at the scene. As soon as Dong Xi arrived, a kitten jumped into Dong Xi's arms.

Dong Xi also liked kittens very much. When she was in the welfare Institute, she could not raise cats, so Dong Xi would occasionally feed stray cats.

Dong Xi instinctively hugged the kitten.

The kitten was very cute. There was a little purple in its black eyes.

But why were there cats here? Who might have raised it?

Dong Xi looked around with the kitten in his arms, but she did not see anyone looking for the cat.

Dong Xi looked at her two Senior Brothers. Dong Xi said, "Senior, senior, I found a cat."

Liang Yan took a look and said, "This is from Beast Trainer Sect."

Dong Xi sighed softly. She was somewhat disappointed, but it did not matter.

Dong Xi knew in her heart that it was impossible for a cat without an owner to suddenly appear here.

"There are special marks on the animals of Beast Trainer Sect," Liang Yan continued. "Look at the cat's neck."

Dong Xi lowered her head to take a look. Indeed, there was a mark, the mark of a rose.

Dong Xi petted the cat for a long time before taking out a fish that he had caught previously from her storage ring and feeding it to the cat.

The kitten did not hesitate and left Dong Xi's arms with the fish in its mouth. It then entered the crowd and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Chapter 270 A Cat and a Squirrel Together?

Song Qingfeng looked at Dong Xi's reluctant expression and said, "You like it a lot?"

Dong Xi nodded, and Song Qingfeng said, "It's not hard to get you a cat, but... Are you sure a cat and a squirrel can live together?"

Dong Xi was speechless.

There was no way to confirm this.

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"Forget it, forget it," Dong Xi sighed.

Everything had a first come, first served basis, so of course, Songsong was more important.

The rules of the competition were similar to the internal selection of the sect, but there were more people.

There were 800 people in each realm, and the top 50 would be chosen.

Dong Xi knew that she was naturally the last of these people, so she simply lay down.

Although Dong Xi was not very powerful, her Senior Brothers were all very powerful!

Dong Xi still had to cheer for her Senior Brothers.

In reality, Dong Xi's rank was number 666. She was very satisfied with this number.

There were a total of 32 arenas here, so the competition would take at least a month.

Dong Xi was not in the first round of the competition, so she took out a pen and paper and started drawing in a corner.

Dong Xi thought that since she had nothing to do, she might as well take this opportunity to read her Senior Brothers' fortunes and see the future trend.

At this moment, Dong Xi was very relaxed. There was nothing to worry about, not only because of the cultivation method, but mainly because of what Second Senior Brother had said.

If Second Senior Brother entered the top 3, the sect would not be at a disadvantage in the distribution of resources.

The main thing to be afraid of was that although the Senior Brothers had trump cards, some shameless sects would use the power of the entire sect to fight for the ranking. If Dong Xi had thought of this, those old foxes in the sect would naturally have thought of it as well. Perhaps the sect had also prepared a trump card for the Senior Brothers.

Dong Xi was counting seriously when a figure came behind her. Dong Xi instinctively turned around and saw Kong Xing. Kong Xing said, "Junior Sister, do you have any more paper and brush?"

Dong Xi was stunned for a moment, then she took out some paper and gave it to Kong Xing, as well as a feather pen.

Kong Xing held a pen and squatted beside Dong Xi, starting to write and draw as well.

As Kong Xing wrote, he said, "Junior Sister is really smart. This pen and paper are much better than those blank jade slips."

Dong Xi could not help but lean over and take a look at the what Kong Xing was drawing.

Damn, Dong Xi could not understand it at all. Could it be that Kong Xing had also transmigrated from some new world?

Dong Xi asked shamelessly, "Senior Brother, What is this?"

Kong Xing did not stop and said, "Didn't you want to chat in the group? The communication jade slip is mainly about formations. I want to see if I can add some formations here. Perhaps I can do it. "

Dong Xi, "?"

Dong Xi did not quite understand, but she was also extremely shocked. Could it be that Senior Brother Kong Xing was a programmer of this world?

Could he create a group chat?

Dong Xi decided to ask more questions. This smart friend might be able to do it.

Dong Xi coughed lightly and said, "Senior Brother Kong Xing, since you can create something amazing like a group chat, could you also allow the people... to see each other? Can we use a projection?"

Kong Xing immediately frowned.

The smart little monk seemed to be in a difficult position.

Dong Xi said with some embarrassment, "I'm just asking... Hehe, if you can't do it..."

Without waiting for Dong Xi to finish, Kong Xing said, "It's not impossible, but whoever you want to meet, spiritual breath alone is not enough. You also need a divine soul."

Dong Xi was speechless.

"Then forget it," said Dong Xi.

The cost of it seemed too high to be worth it.

Kong Xing tried his best to recall what he had learned all these years. After thinking for a moment, he said, "Maybe there are other ways. I'll figure it out in the future."

"Senior Brother, you've been a great help to me by researching the group chat," said Dong Xi with a smile.

Kong Xing looked at Dong Xi's smiling face. He then looked at what Dong Xi wrote, extremely curious as to what Dong Xi was drawing.

Looking over, Kong Xing was also confused. He said, "Junior Sister, What is this?"

"It's just a divination, a rough prediction of one's luck," Dong Xi said.

Kong Xing immediately looked at Dong Xi in shock. He said, "Junior Sister... Aren't you a pill cultivator or a sword cultivator? This..."

"It's not a burden to have more skills," said Dong Xi seriously.

Kong Xing said in surprise, "Junior Sister is amazing. It's true that having more skills doesn't weigh down on you. However, divination isn't something that just anyone can cultivate. Some people can't even get started with it."

Dong Xi thought to herself, 'It's because these people have never studied basic mathematics and probability theory.'

Kong Xing continued, "No wonder everyone says that different professions are worlds apart. I don't understand anything that Junior Sister has drawn..."