

Above All 286

Chapter 286 It's My Turn This Time

Liang Yan fell silent.

Thinking about how his Master had been nagging him for decades over this matter, Liang Yan immediately swallowed the pill.

At this time, Dong Xi also impatiently said, "It's my turn soon, right?"

Song Qingfeng glanced at Dong Xi and said, "Don't worry, it'll be your turn sooner or later."

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Just as he finished speaking, Dong Xi received a message from Xiong Ye.

[Junior Sister, you're on the big screen. Ring seven, and you're up for the third match.]

Dong Xi saw the message and looked at Song Qingfeng. Dong Xi said, "Second Senior Brother, it's my turn. I'll go to the seventh arena now for the third match."

Seeing Dong Xi's excitement, Song Qingfeng was worried that her Dao Heart would be affected if she lost the first round. Frowning, he thought for a moment and said, "Little Junior Sister, I'll give you some protective items, okay?"

Dong Xi shook his head. "There's no need. Cultivators can't rely too much on treasures, and you can't rely on them for your entire life. There will always be times when they don't work."

Song Qingfeng said, "There are times when treasures are useless. But your Second Senior Brother is useful. It's okay. Take it if you want it."

Dong Xi was speechless.

Dong Xi looked at Song Qingfeng with a complicated expression. Just as he was about to say something, Liang Yan said, "Since that's the case, can you also be my Senior Brother?"

Song Qingfeng did not say anything. Dong Xi blinked. She did not expect that even a serious person like the Eldest Senior Brother would start to go astray.

The current Dong Xi was finding it increasingly difficult to link her Eldest Senior Brother to the person who had made Dong Rourou give her a quick death. She even suspected that it might have just been a dream.

Song Qingfeng rolled his eyes at Liang Yan and said, "You're already so old, and you still want to fight with Little Junior Sister? You should go and bring glory to our Ningtian sect. If you get a good ranking, when we go out later, no one will dare to look down on us."

Liang Yan was speechless.

Who would dare to look down on the Young Master of the Song family? The disciple of Master Lingxu?

"That's right, Senior Brother, you have to work hard!" Dong Xi nodded.

Liang Yan and Song Qingfeng had already gotten used to the strange words Dong Xi would say at any time, and they accepted it quite well.

After taking the pill, Liang Yan's mentality returned to normal. He nodded and said, "Don't worry, I'll definitely work hard."

"Alright, I'll be able to go and cheer for you when Eldest Senior Brother enters the top 50," said Dong Xi.

Only then did the three of them head to the square. It was very lively here. The disciples who did not have a written examination were all frightened during this period of time. It was a good time to join in the fun.

Dong Xi was short, so she was immediately drowned by the crowd when she entered the square. It was not until Second Senior Brother brought Dong Xi to the iron fan that Dong Xi could see the big screen clearly. On the screen, it showed that Dong Xi's opponent was fairy Hua Yun from the Hundred Flower Valley.

Dong Xi was very happy. It was said that the Hundred Flower Valley was filled with beautiful fairies. She wondered if they were even more beautiful than Senior Sister Gu Yao. Moreover, Dong Xi still did not know what cultivation level this fairy was at or what cultivation technique she was using. It was better for her to find out from Senior Brother Xiong Ye.

Dong Xi immediately took out his communication jade slip and sent a message to Xiong Ye.

[Senior Brother Xiong Ye, can you please help me find out more about this Hundred Flower Valley's Fairy? Her name is Hua Yun.]

Not long after, Dong Xi received Xiong Ye's reply.

The information was very detailed, and one could tell at a glance that senior Xiong Ye had researched and written it for a long time.

[Hundred Flower Valley's Hua Yun, ninth level of Qi Refinement stage. Water, wood, metal spirit roots. Her magic tool is an Illusionary Spirit Umbrella, hehe... Don't worry, Junior Sister. I've already asked around, but that's all I know so far. I hope I can help you.]

Dong Xi looked at the message, and senior Xiong Ye's honest smile appeared in her mind. She was very touched, and Dong Xi immediately replied.

[Thank you, Senior Brother. When I return to the sect in the future, I'll spar with you again.]

Xiong Ye immediately replied.

[Alright, I was waiting for you to say that.]

Dong Xi kept the jade scroll and started to study the information about Fairy Hua Yun that Senior Brother Xiong Ye had sent.

Fairy Hua Yun's cultivation realm was two levels higher than Dong Xi's, and she also had a Dharma artifact. With one look, one could tell that it was a mental-type attack.

Furthermore, she had three spirit roots, but she represented the Hundred Flower Valley. Her strength was definitely not bad. At present, she could only see this much. She must have other trump cards.

On the other side, after Fairy Hua Yun found out that Dong Xi was at the seventh level of the Qi Refinement stage. She did not waste any time inquiring about Dong Xi's information.

Fairy Hua Yun said, "She's only at the seventh level of the Qi Refinement stage. She's probably sent by the Ningtian Sect to make up the numbers. A few days ago, the Green Cloud Sect attacked the disciples of the Ningtian Sect. Many people were affected. It's normal that they don't have enough disciples."

Opposite her was Hundred Flower Valley's Senior Sister, Hua Xiang.

Hua Xiang frowned and said, "Junior Sister, you can't underestimate your enemy like this. This person is young, which means she's a new disciple in the Ningtian Sect. In just two years, she's reached such a cultivation level, and she has three spiritual roots. She must have had some secrets. No matter how bad the Ningtian Sect is, those senior disciples can't be inferior to such a newcomer. In my opinion, this Dong Xi might have some treasure!"

Chapter 287 Crooked Ways

Fairy Hua Yun did not mind at all. She smiled and said, "Senior Sister, you're right. For a new disciple to cultivate so quickly, it's possible that she's using some crooked ways and has an unstable foundation. I also have three spirit roots, so I'm very clear about my cultivation speed. Moreover, I've been cultivating for 40 years. I can't possibly lose to a little girl who has only been cultivating for 2 years."

Seeing that her Senior Sister was about to say something, Fairy Hua Yun immediately continued, "Senior Sister, don't worry. I'm confident. If this little guy really has some treasure, I'll be careful."

Hearing her Junior Sister's words, Hua Xiang nodded, but still said worriedly, "Our sect is different from other sects. Our Hundred Flower Valley uses a points system. The more victories you win this time, the more resources you'll get when you return. Junior Sister, you're already in your forties, so you should return as soon as possible to reach the Foundation Establishment stage."

If one had not reached the Foundation Establishment stage at age 40, it would be considered late. It would be impossible to reach the Golden Core stage in this lifetime. Furthermore, Fairy Hua Yun's participation in the competition this time had already been questioned by the sect's people. If she won too little, when she returned to the sect, the original resources would also be divided up by others. At that time... It was unlikely that she would even reach Foundation Establishment.

Fairy Hua Yun also had some good fortune and had a few treasures with her. These were also her trump cards.

Fairy Hua Xiang was trying to persuade her. A few decades ago, Fairy Hua Yun had found a cultivation technique by chance as she stumbled into a cave.

If other cultivators did not reach the Foundation Establishment stage after 30, they would have no hope of reaching the Golden Core stage. However, Fairy Hua Yun consumed a lot of spiritual energy to temper her meridians, so her cultivation speed was very slow. There was also a hint on her cultivation technique that she only needed to build her Foundation before the age of 50.

Because of her special cultivation technique and treasures, Fairy Hua Yun did not think much of Dong Xi, who was at the seventh level of the Qi Refinement stage.

The second match on the 7th arena had already ended. The sect's Senior Sister at the scene informed Hua Yun, and only then did Fairy Hua Yun rush over to the arena.

Dong Xi stood below and saw Hua Yun in a pink dress coming from the air.

Dong Xi could not help but sigh in her heart. She had really put on an act...

This appearance was really like a fairy descending to the mortal world, but Qi Refinement stage cultivators could not walk in the air at all. Some could not even ride a sword and fly. This time, Fairy Hua Yun was completely relying on her movement technique.

However, this act... She would definitely have to pay the price of spiritual energy.

They had not even started the competition yet, and this woman was already wasting spiritual energy. This was really too unreliable.

Just as Fairy Hua Yun was about to walk onto the stage, the flower umbrella in her hand scattered many petals. Hua Yun turned around and showed her beauty.

The surrounding crowd immediately gasped in admiration. Dong Xi did not want to go up at this time and let others compare her to Fairy Hua Yun. She obediently waited for the 15 minutes to end before climbing up the stage.

Compared to Fairy Hua Yun's way of appearing, Dong Xi's way of appearing was indeed a little ugly, and boos came from below.

In addition to Dong Xi's Green dress, red boots, and the yellow defensive talisman on her head, there was no comparison at all between her and Hua Yun.

Fairy Hua Yun looked at Dong Xi, who was opposite her. Hua Yun was stunned for a moment. Previously, when she heard that Dong Xi was only 12 years old, Hua Yun had thought that he would be a tender and cute girl.

But now, she saw a girl in front of her who was a little shorter than her and dressed weirdly. She was too different from what Hua Yun had imagined.

Dong Xi did not want to come out like this either, but Senior Brother Xiong Ye had just sent a message saying that someone had started a bet, and the odds were 1 to 42!

Senior Xiong Ye also sent a voice message. Xiong Ye said, "Junior Sister, I'll help you place a bet of 30 lower spirit stones. Whether we can make a profit or not depends on your fight."

When Dong Xi heard the news, she frowned. He bet only 30 spirit stones? There's not much to earn from this, right? It was true. Everyone knew that the disciples of the Sword Sect did not have much money.

Before Dong Xi went up the stage, he secretly bet 1,000 high-grade spirit stones on herself and changed the odds to 1:27.

Dong Xi listened to the crowd's analysis of her chances of losing, and even said that Dong Xi was almost certain to lose the battle.

Dong Xi gritted her teeth and took out all her equipment.

She would also make those who looked down on her pay the price.

"You're Dong Xi?" asked Hua Yun.

"That's right, please give me some pointers, Fairy Hua Yun," Dong Xi saluted.

Hua Yun smiled and said, "I see that your attitude is quite good. I will definitely give you some guidance later. You are still young. If you lose, don't cry."

Dong Xi looked at Hua Yun. Dong Xi said, "Fairy, there's a saying that I'm not sure if you've heard of?"

"What's the saying?" Hua Yun asked, furrowing her brows.

Chapter 288 The Villain Dies from Talking Too Much

Dong Xi still had the appearance of an obedient little girl, but her words were as infuriating as they could get. Dong Xi said, "Fairy, don't you know? Villains die because they talk too much. The one who speaks first may not have the last laugh."

Hua Yun's expression instantly turned ugly. She said, "Then let's wait and see who will have the last laugh."

Right after that, the flower umbrella in Hua Yun's hand attacked Dong Xi.

Dong Xi did not know what kind of attack this umbrella had, so she naturally could not take it head-on.

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Dong Xi held her sword in one hand and quickly made a hand seal with her other hand, covering herself with an earthen yellow shield.

The moment the flower umbrella was put on, it stopped, then opened and started to spin.

Dong Xi watched as the flower umbrella turned from one to two, and then to four.

Dong Xi seemed to have recalled something and immediately closed her eyes.

If she fell for the illusion at this time, then she would be like a sitting duck.

In the face of a spiritual attack, all the physical defenses that Dong Xi had prepared were useless.

Dong Xi's eyes were closed. The wind around her flowed along with the spiritual Qi, and a clear picture of the arena was outlined in her mind.

"Fireball," said Dong Xi as she raised her hand.

The fireball flew accurately toward the flower umbrella. Hua Yun's expression changed instantly. She immediately waved her hand and threw out a ball of water vapor to block it.

It had been many years since she had seen someone use such a low-level attack like a fireball. As expected, she was a little girl who had just entered the sect. She only knew basic attacking methods.

Dong Xi immediately formed a hand seal, and the flying fireball began to split into two, then four, spinning in the air.

Hua Yun's expression turned even uglier. This little girl, if she had the ability, then she should close her eyes forever.

Hua Yun retracted her flower umbrella, which instantly turned into a deadly weapon, and she launched an attack at Dong Xi.

The moment Hua Yun approached, Dong Xi immediately opened her eyes and looked at Hua Yun. Dong Xi said, "Fairy, didn't anyone tell you in the past to never get close to sword cultivators?"

After saying that, the sword in Dong Xi's hand had already stabbed out. The first move that she had practiced countless times immediately wrapped around Hua Yun.

Hua Yun's reaction was very fast. She opened her flower umbrella instantly, and there was a fluctuation of spiritual energy on the umbrella.

Dong Xi's first move had been blocked. It seemed that this umbrella was not of a low grade.

Dong Xi naturally did not think that she could win in one strike. If she really won, it could only be said that her opponent was a pushover.

As soon as Dong Xi moved and raised HER foot, spirit plants appeared where She had been standing.

It seemed that fairy Hua Yun wasn't brainless. At least, in that instant, Hua Yun had planted a seed under Dong Xi's feet.

Dong Xi dodged it with her boots on, and with a swing of her sword, she destroyed more than half of the spirit plants.

The crowd below the stage did not expect that Dong Xi would actually be able to put up a fight against Fairy Hua Yun. Everyone looked at the two figures on the stage.

"The Hundred Flower Valley's movement technique is truly impressive, but I didn't expect the Ningtian Sect's movement technique to be so impressive as well," someone said with a sigh.

"The founder of the Ningtian Sect is very good at body movement," the person beside him said with a smile. "Everyone knows that."

The person who spoke at the start said doubtfully, “Eh? Wasn’t the technique already lost? If the movement and sword skills of the Founding Master of the Ningtian Sect could be passed down, the Ningtian Sect wouldn’t have allowed the Green Cloud Sect to surpass them and take the number one spot.”

“What did you say?” asked one of the disciples. “Are you trying to insult our Green Cloud Sect?”

“What? We can’t say it just because you don’t like it?” the man immediately retorted. “We all know what your sect has done, so it’s not too much for us to join forces to ostracize you!”

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When Dong Xi and Hua Yun competed in body techniques and spell techniques, Dong Xi’s sword technique could not break Hua Yun’s defense, and Hua Yun’s spell technique could not hurt Dong Xi either.

Dong Xi was so tired that she was panting, but she felt very happy in her heart.

Dong Xi was not afraid of losing. She had used the first two moves of her Sword Art, but there were still two moves that she had not used!

At this moment, Hua Yun’s expression turned serious. It had to be said that Hua Yun underestimated her opponent at the beginning. Dong Xi was very strong.

However, this wasn't enough. Hua Yun hadn't used her trump card yet, so Dong Xi definitely could not win.

The battle between the two had been going on for almost an hour. Dong Xi's cultivation level was only at the seventh level of the Qi Refinement stage, so her spiritual Qi should be almost exhausted, right?

However, Dong Xi fought with Hua Yun for another 15 minutes. Hua Yun solemnly threw the flower umbrella into the sky and suspended it above her head. Hua Yun quickly formed hand seals, and a ball of energy fluctuations formed in her hands.

"It's the Smiling Flower move," someone immediately shouted from below the ring.

This technique was the ultimate technique of Hundred Flower Valley. He did not expect that this not-so-famous Fairy Hua Yun would be able to use it.

Dong Xi felt the energy fluctuation in Hua Yun's hand and also started to gather strength, preparing to use the third move of her Sword Art.

Hua Yun's perception of the power of heaven and earth was stronger than that of ordinary people. Hua Yun was using her own spiritual Qi to support the Smiling Flower skill. However, Dong Xi had taken the spiritual Qi of heaven and earth for her own use as she prepared for her next move.

Chapter 289 She Is a Pill Cultivator

The two of them attacked at the same time, and their spells and swords collided with great power.

Dong Xi's skirt emitted bursts of light, blocking part of the impact.

The remaining force circulated a few times in Dong Xi's body before being completely absorbed by her.

Looking at Fairy Hua Yun again, the flower umbrella that was originally floating in the sky had a broken corner. Hua Yun's face was a little pale and there was not much spiritual energy left in her body.

The power of Dong Xi's sword surprised everyone. What was even more surprising was that Dong Xi's spiritual power was so deep.

Fairy Hua Yun was two levels higher than Dong Xi, so she could not use this move as she wished.

From the beginning to the end, Dong Xi had not taken any medicinal pills. It was truly strange that she could still be in high spirits after using such a sword technique.

The recovery of Dong Xi's spiritual Qi was very slow. Even with the mini spirit gathering formation prepared by the Big Snake, it was not of much use during the day.

Dong Xi clearly knew that she did not have much spiritual energy in his body.

However, it did not matter. As an alchemist who had just entered the sect, she had many Spirit Restore Pills, all of which were of the highest quality.

In front of everyone, Dong Xi took out the Spirit Restore Pill and ate it. When Fairy Hua Yun saw Dong Xi taking the pill, she also immediately took it.

The crowd below the stage said enviously.

“Taking a pill in the first round, how extravagant.”

“No one would have thought that the gap between the two of them would be so huge. They actually fought for so long. If they didn’t take any pills, they probably wouldn’t even be able to enter the second round.”

“The competition this time will be much more difficult than the past. We have to be more careful from now on.”

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Dong Xi looked at Hua Yun opposite him. Dong Xi smiled and said, “Fairy Hua Yun, I’ve taken so many of your attacks. This time, it’s your turn to take mine.”

Hua Yun’s expression changed slightly. Dong Xi’s sword style changed and she used the fourth style.

Fairy Hua Yun immediately tried to control the flower umbrella to block, but she failed a few times. The flower umbrella remained on the ground, unmoving.

Hua Yun's eyes widened. She realized that a vine had wrapped around the flower umbrella.

If she remembered correctly, the spirit plants on the ground were all planted by Hua Yun herself previously. Why were the plants going against herself?

When Dong Xi saw Hua Yun's reaction, she smiled very happily. Dong Xi said, "The spirit plants that you planted aren't obeying you. Are you angry?"

Low-level spirit plants did not have a mind of their own, so whoever had the stronger wood spiritual energy would naturally be able to control them.

Dong Xi also did not expect that Fairy Hua Yun's Wood spiritual energy would be so weak. It was likely that fairy Hua Yun's Wood spirit roots weren't that good either.

Of course, Hua Yun was angry, but she could not bicker now. Hua Yun looked at the sword attack coming at her. If she gave up on resisting, not only would she be heavily injured, but she would also be sent flying. By then, she would lose.

Hua Yun was very vexed. She also admitted in her heart that Dong Xi was very strong, so strong that Hua Yun did not expect that she would have to use her trump card in the first round.

Hua Yun bit her lip and took out a golden brick with an ugly expression.

That's right, it was a gold brick. It was shining.

This gold brick rapidly grew in Hua Yun's hand, and then she threw it at Dong Xi's sword technique. It instantly shattered the sword technique, and even the ring's protective barrier was affected.

This commotion immediately attracted the attention of many people. Even a few Elders from the sects looked over.

Seeing Dong Xi's swordsmanship, the Green Cloud Sect's Daoist Master Huai Li's expression became subtle.

Back then, Daoist Yijian used this sword technique to trample on the Green Cloud Sect's face. It seemed that the girl in the seventh ring was Daoist Yijian's disciple.

Daoist Master Huai Li transmitted his voice to the sect's disciples, telling them that if they were to meet this Dong Xi, they would have to teach her a lesson.

A portion of the disciples did not take it seriously. Perhaps Dong Xi would lose this competition.

However, Daoist Huai Li knew that the outcome of this match had already been decided. Dong Xi would definitely win.

The disciple of the Hundred Flower Valley had no more spiritual energy. It was too difficult for an ordinary cultivator without spiritual energy to win against a sword cultivator.

Although Hua Yun managed to block the attack, her face turned even paler.

Looking at Dong Xi's expression, the audience was also very curious.

"Why?" one of them could not help but ask, "Both of them have taken medicinal pills, so why does Dong Xi still have spiritual Qi, while Hua Yun doesn't?"

A disciple from the Ningtian Sect said arrogantly, "You guys don't know? Our Junior Sister Dong Xi is a pill cultivator!"

Someone said in shock, "A pill cultivator? But this move of hers, shouldn't she be a sword cultivator?"

Of course, the disciples of the Ningtian Sect would not let go of such an opportunity to gain face. They immediately told everyone that Dong Xi was a dual cultivator of sword and alchemy, and she was quite good at both of them. She could already perfectly refine the Spirit Restore Pill.

Although the speaker's tone was calm, everyone was shocked.

Perfect pill refinement? Didn't that mean that Dong Xi had eaten a top-grade Spirit Restore Pill?

Chapter 290 A Fantasy

Dong Xi had a lot of top-grade Spirit Restore Pills in her hands. It was simply impossible to exhaust Dong Xi's spiritual energy. The only exception was if she encountered an opponent with crushing strength, otherwise, it was simply a fantasy.

The expressions of everyone from the Hundred Flower Valley instantly turned ugly. Could it be that Hua Yun really could not hold on?

The gold brick in Hua Yun's hand was considered her trump card. If she did not have any more treasures, she would definitely lose.

Dong Xi watched as Hua Yun ate the Spirit Restore Pill again. She did not attack and put away the sword in her hand.

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Dong Xi's hands began to form seals. When the people from Hundred Flower Valley saw this, they all felt that it was very familiar.

As the spiritual power in Dong Xi's hands increased, someone immediately said in shock, "This one looks like Smiling Flower from the Hundred Flower Valley!"

When the rest of the people heard this, they immediately looked over and started talking.

"Indeed, it's similar, but it's also different."

"Where did this girl learn this? Did she just learn it?"

"Isn't this a little too exaggerated? She only saw the hand seals and she can imitate them?"

Of course, it was not that simple. Dong Xi had only sensed the direction of the spiritual Qi of heaven and earth and had a sudden inspiration. She felt that if he communicated with the spiritual Qi according to this direction, there might be a good result.

She just wanted to try it out. It turned out to be really good.

Dong Xi pushed the spiritual energy ball out.

Facing this imitation of the Smiling Flower skill, Hua Yun was no longer as calm as she was at the beginning. She raised the gold brick in her hand in a panic.

Dong Xi's move disturbed Hua Yun's state of mind. How could this be? How did this girl know the sect's secret technique?

Before Hua Yun could figure it out, she saw the flower umbrella on the ground fly up and turn into two, four...

They were like blooming flowers, mesmerizing one's mind.

Hua Yun instantly became like a marionette, completely frozen on the spot. There was only one thought in her heart — Ningtian Sect's Dong Xi was too evil.

Hua Yun controlled the water spiritual energy to sweep across her eyes and instantly woke up.

Although the moves used by Dong Xi were somewhat different from Hua Yun's moves, they were generally similar, and their effects were the same.

Although Hua Yun did not know how Dong Xi could replicate her spell technique, she knew that if she did not fight back, she would be exhausted to death by Dong Xi. That girl was only at the seventh level of the Qi Refinement stage!

Hua Yun raised her hand and called back the golden brick in the air. This golden brick was different from the flower umbrella. It was Hua Yun's natal treasure and had already been partially refined. It would definitely not be snatched by Dong Xi.

Hua Yun kept on striking the gold brick with her hand seals. The gold brick gradually expanded to the size of a fighting ring.

Hua Yun waved her hand, and a huge gold brick smashed toward Dong Xi.

The crowd below the stage also became nervous. Such a large gold brick, Dong Xi had no place to hide. How would Dong Xi resist? Or should she just jump down from the ring and admit defeat?

Dong Xi looked at the gold brick above her head, thinking that this thing was really useful. The owner could just smash anyone they didn't like.

Of course, Fairy Hua Yun probably didn't like her either.

Seeing the golden brick getting closer and closer, Dong Xi's feet moved as if she had taken a step, but he disappeared on the spot.

After watching for a long time, they found that Dong Xi had actually come to Fairy Hua Yun's side and directly swung the sword in her hand.

Fairy Hua Yun reacted quickly and immediately activated a protective barrier, retreating.

However, Dong Xi was even faster and was riding on Hua Yun's head in an instant.

Hua Yun was extremely angry and said with a face full of anger, "Get down here."

Dong Xi put away the long sword in her hand and reached out to grab Hua Yun's ear. Dong Xi said, "I'm not going down. I'll lose if I go down. I don't believe that your gold brick can attack with such precision. In other words, you'll hit us both."

Even after a long time, the gold brick still did not fall.

Hua Yun had no way of getting Dong Xi down. Dong Xi's defense was like a turtle shell. Hua Yun only had an ordinary small dagger on her.

When Hua Yun's spiritual energy was exhausted, the gold brick could no longer be maintained and returned to its original form and fell to the ground.

Only then did Dong Xi come down from Hua Yun's head with a smile. Dong Xi cupped her fists and bowed, saying with a smile, "Thank you, Senior Sister Hua Yun, for saving my life."

Hua Yun was so angry that she spat out a mouthful of blood. Dong Xi immediately took out a Vitality Reinforcement Pill and handed it to Hua Yun. Dong Xi said, "Senior Sister, take care of your body. I didn't hurt you, so why did you vomit blood? Don't tell me he suffered internal injuries."

Hua Yun really wanted to say that this was all because she was angered by Dong Xi.

However, Hua Yun opened her mouth and blood spurted out again.

Hua Yun was not pretentious. She took the pill from Dong Xi and ate it. Hua Yun said, "Junior Sister, you're really capable."

Dong Xi humbly said, "I'm learning from Senior Sister."

Hua Yun's face was cold. She put away the flower umbrella and gold brick, turned around, and jumped down from the ring.