

Above All 291

Chapter 291 Afraid of Being Angered to Death

Fairy Hua Yun did not want to continue talking to Dong Xi. She was afraid of being angered to death.

After Hua Yun left, the people from Hundred Flower Valley also hurriedly left.

The arena was silent for a moment before deafening cheers erupted. The disciples of the Ningtian Sect were the loudest.

Apart from Dong Xi, who was a disciple of the Ningtian Sect, the rest of the people were cheering because most of them bet a few spirit stones on Dong Xi...

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Therefore, these people's cheers were the most genuine, and those who placed their bets all started talking.

"If I knew this would happen, I would have bet more!"

"You're not the only one who's regretting it. I regret it too! I only bet five low-grade spirit stones."

“It’s too late for you to regret not believing in Dong Xi.”

“So, you’ve placed a lot of bets?”

“Not much, just two middle-grade spirit stones. I made a little bit of money.”

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There were all sorts of comments. In fact, when everyone placed their bets, they did not expect Dong Xi to win.

No matter how powerful Dong Xi was, her cultivation level was still low. She was at the seventh level of the Qi Refinement stage, and even in the Ningtian Sect sect, she had only come to participate in the competition because he was ranked 100th.

Among all the disciples who came to participate in the competition, Dong Xi’s cultivation was amongst the weakest.

Dong Xi’s victory was a complete surprise. The odds were 1 to 27, and this allowed people who placed bets on her to earn some money.

Someone suddenly thought of something and immediately said, "That's not right. When I placed my bet, I remember it was 1 to 42. How did it become 1 to 27? What kind of ruthless person was she to have such foresight?"

Dong Xi smiled faintly and left the arena without showing off.

She immediately went to collect the money. Dong Xi ran to the place where he placed the bet and saw Xiong Ye there.

Xiong Ye happily gave over 100 low-grade spirit stones to Dong Xi. Xiong Ye said, "Junior Sister, look, so many of them are yours."

As Xiong Ye spoke, he did not forget to count. Xiong Ye happily continued, "Junior sister, can you still win the next round? I'll continue to bet on you."

Dong Xi did not dare to speak blindly. After all, she did not even know who her next opponent would be, so she did not dare to say anything.

"Senior Brother, with my cultivation level, it's already an opportunity for me to win one round. If I encounter someone above the tenth level of Qi Refinement stage in the second round..."

Xiong Ye understood and helplessly said, "It's okay, don't feel pressured. Next time, I'll bet five low-grade spirit stones. It doesn't matter if I win or lose."

Dong Xi nodded. This was for the best. Small gambles were good for lifting the mood, while big gambles were dangerous.

If her Senior Brother rashly placed a big bet and lost... Forget spirit stones, he might have to pay with his precious treasured sword.

As the two of them were chatting, a familiar voice said from behind, "What are you guys doing?"

Dong Xi turned around and saw that it was his Eldest Senior Brother Liang Yan, who was staring at the two of them as if they had done something dirty.

"Junior Sister, I'll take my leave first. It'll be my turn to go up the stage in a while," Xiong Ye immediately said.

Dong Xi looked at the light screen not far away. Xiong Ye still had five more matches. Why was he in such a hurry? It was obvious that he was running away.

Dong Xi sighed in his heart. She turned around and said with a careful look, "E-Eldest Senior Brother."

Liang Yan immediately saw through Dong Xi. He said, "Stop pretending. Just tell me. I won't fall for your tricks."

Dong Xi was silent for a moment and started to think. Eldest Senior Brother was also like this, right? Did he change too quickly?

Seeing Dong Xi's thoughtful look, Liang Yan said, "If you don't tell me, I'll go and tell Song Qingfeng in a bit."

Dong Xi was speechless.

If Second Senior Brother knew that Dong Xi had shamelessly placed a bet on herself, wouldn't he ridicule her to death?

Dong Xi immediately said, "Please don't, Eldest Senior Brother. If you have anything to say, just say it. Why do you need to snitch on us? Second Senior Brother's cultivation is already so difficult. There's no need to tell him about such a small matter."

A hint of impatience flashed across Liang Yan's face, but his eyes glowed as he said, "Then hurry up and say it."

If he did not hear wrongly, Dong Xi and Xiong Ye were talking about some spirit stones...

Dong Xi sighed helplessly and told him about how someone had placed a bet on her, and how she earned a portion of spirit stones.

When Liang Yan heard Dong Xi's words, he immediately became excited.

Liang Yan suppressed the excitement in his heart and said, "I didn't even know there were such practices."

Dong Xi waved her hand and said, "Eldest Senior Brother, you've been working hard in your cultivation. You rarely pay attention to the outside world. It's normal for you to not know about such things. It was Senior Brother Xiong Ye who told me about it."

"Where can I place a bet?" Liang Yan asked.

Dong Xi was just about to go collect the spirit stones. She said, "Senior Brother, follow me. We'll be there in a moment."

Chapter 292 The Gap Is So Huge

The place to place the bet was in a room near the light screen, and no one knew who created this room.

Liang Yan had a match today as well. He had wanted to place a bet on himself, but when he saw the odds: 38,861 to 1...

There was no need to place any bets.

There were so many people betting on Liang Yan's victory, so what was the point of betting? No matter how many spirit stones he gambled, he would not win much.

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Liang Yan frowned and looked at Song Qingfeng's betting odds: 51,388 to 1...

This was even more than Liang Yan. How could these people be so sure that Song Qingfeng could win? Could it be that Song Qingfeng had already revealed his trump card?

No, according to Song Qingfeng's wealth, he would not have the same magic weapon even if he changed one every day.

Have the people who placed their bets gone crazy? They knew that they could not win much, but they still bet on Song Qingfeng?

Eldest Senior Brother was too innocent and did not know many things. In this world, there were many people who were good-looking. People were willing to spend money on good-looking people, and this gave them happiness.

There were not many opportunities to spend money on such... High-profile men.

Dong Xi had also seen the wagers on her two Senior Brothers. Once she saw it, she was taken aback, and she was extremely envious.

The difference was so huge. Dong Xi thought that it was a little embarrassing for her to have odds of 1 to 27. However, it did not matter. Dong Xi could just cry secretly.

In the next moment, when the cultivator paid off all the spirit stones that Dong Xi had won...

Dong Xi's mood was instantly healed by the spirit stones. From the pile of spirit stones that Dong Xi had received, Liang Yan could see that there were high-grade spirit stones among them. He immediately frowned.

Liang Yan was indeed envious, but he could not say it out loud. Who would have known that Liang Yan had managed to earn 1,000 high-grade spirit stones just by refining six batches of pills at the same time and working for such a long time? No one knew how hard it had been for him. On the other hand, his Junior Sister had earned so many spirit stones so easily.

If Dong Xi knew what Eldest Senior Brother was thinking, she would definitely tell him the difference between capitalists and workers.

Liang Yan shifted his gaze away with great difficulty. His voice was a little hoarse as he said, "Junior Sister, are the odds very high?"

Dong Xi's face was a little embarrassed as she said, "Only 1 to 2..."

"I'll give you one more chance," said Liang Yan.

"1 to 27," said Dong Xi with a serious face.

Liang Yan was speechless.

No wonder she could earn so much. These people had been deceived by Little Junior Sister. Little Junior Sister was pretending to be a pig to eat the tiger!

When the two of them left, Liang Yan suddenly said, "Next time, when you place a bet for yourself, help me place a bet too."

Dong Xi was speechless.

Dong Xi said, "Senior Brother, it's not that I don't want to win. You know my strength. The next time I meet someone stronger, I might not win... If we're not confident, we can't bet rashly, right?"

"Don't think I don't know that you're trying to make a fortune in secret," said Liang Yan.

Dong Xi was speechless.

Dong Xi was just about to retort when Liang Yan continued, "Don't forget, who was the one who said that we'll definitely win two rounds?"

Dong Xi was speechless.

Dong Xi did not know how to answer Liang Yan's question. She could only sigh and say, "Fine, I will fight to the death."

"Well, you don't need to risk your life," Liang Yan said. "But it's normal for cultivation to be a little bumpy. Do you still have the Soul-Amassing Lamp that the sect borrowed? I will be sure to capture your soul even if you die."

Dong Xi was speechless.

Dong Xi could not take it anymore. She knew that all the good things about her Eldest Senior Brother were fake. When faced with spirit stones, her Eldest Senior Brother was heartless!

As if he could feel Dong Xi's thoughts, Liang Yan's lips curled up. He said, "Don't risk your life, just use all your strength."

Just as the two were about to leave, Song Qingfeng suddenly appeared and said, "Ah, it seems like you won a lot?"

Dong Xi had already put away the spirit stones, so how did Second Senior Brother know that Dong Xi had won a lot?

Dong Xi blinked her eyes and wanted to fool him. She said, "It's not much, it's a small matter."

Song Qingfeng could not help but smile. He said, "You think you can fool me like this?"

Dong Xi wanted to continue resisting, but she suddenly thought of something and looked at Second Senior Brother in shock. Dong Xi said, "Second Senior Brother, you... Don't tell me you're the banker behind this betting operation?"

Song Qingfeng waved the fan in his hand and nodded. "Not bad, you have good eyes."

Dong Xi suddenly felt a sense of defeat. She should have known that someone had started a betting den in the Ningtian Sect and Thunder Sound Temple.

Other than Second Senior Brother, who else could do this? No wonder Second Senior Brother's family was so rich. With Second Senior Brother's brain, the others could only follow behind him and pick up some scraps to eat.

If Second Senior Brother had lived for a few more centuries, his wealth would have gotten astronomical...

Chapter 293 Eat Meat and Drink Soup

Dong Xi's eyes became more determined when she thought about how powerful her Second Senior Brother was.

Dong Xi decided that in the future, she would tightly hug onto Second Senior Brother's thigh so that she could eat free meat, drink soup, and live a well-off life. Just thinking about it made her feel that the future was promising.

Liang Yan looked at the proud Song Qingfeng and said, "So many people bet on you? You didn't fake the bet yourself, right?"

Song Qingfeng immediately said with dissatisfaction, "Senior Brother, you're just using your own yardstick to measure the heart of a gentleman. In your eyes, is your Junior Brother that kind of person?"

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Liang Yan looked at Song Qingfeng and did not say a word. But his eyes seemed to be saying that Song Qingfeng could do such a thing for publicity.

Song Qingfeng was speechless and said helplessly, "Everyone wants to catch a big fish with a small one, so can you blame me for taking advantage of the situation? Why should I push myself into the eye of the storm? With so many people placing their bets, all I can say is that... I'm too popular."

Liang Yan stood on the spot and fell into deep thought.

“Senior Brothers, do you want to take a break?” Dong Xi asked. “Two Senior Brothers still have a competition later, right? After your rest, you two will bring glory to the sect!”

Song Qingfeng and Liang Yan both agreed and the three of them walked toward the room.

Song Qingfeng said as he walked, “I was worried that your cultivation realm was unstable and your spiritual energy was not strong enough. I didn’t expect your cultivation to be so great. You can even fight those above your cultivation realm.”

Dong Xi received the praise, and her face was full of smiles. Dong Xi said, “Senior Brother, you’re speaking as if you’ve seen it with your own eyes.”

Song Qingfeng looked at Dong Xi and said, “That’s right, I did see it.”

Dong Xi was stunned for a moment, then he looked at Song Qingfeng.

Liang Yan also looked at Song Qingfeng in surprise. Dong Xi said, “Didn’t they say that before the top 50, the disciples of each cultivation realm can’t watch the competition of other cultivation realms?”

“Well, that’s the rule,” Song Qingfeng said with a smile. “But I have a good relationship with the Thunder Sound Temple’s Abbot.”

It was not out of the question to curry favor with important people. It was not too much for Song Qingfeng to give a bottle of pills to watch his Junior Sister's match.

Dong Xi and Liang Yan were shocked at how many friends Song Qingfeng had. Why were there people who were close to Song Qingfeng everywhere?

After returning to the meditation room, both Song Qingfeng and Liang Yan had gone to the competition in the afternoon. Dong Xi could not go and watch, so he simply did not go out.

According to the two Senior Brothers' terrifying betting odds, even if they won, she would not get many spirit stones, so why bother?

Dong Xi obediently woke the snake up and continued to use the power of lightning to temper her body.

"You can't be thinking that you can keep using it just because you absorbed that little bit of lightning power, right?" Su Cheng said after waking up.

Dong Xi said in surprise, "Don't tell me... It's gone?"

Su Cheng nodded. According to Dong Xi's cultivation intensity, that bit of lightning power was long gone.

Dong Xi sighed and stood up. "In that case... I'll have to make a trip out."

Su Cheng thought that Dong Xi had found a treasure with the power of lightning, but he did not expect that Dong Xi would enter another courtyard while casually strolling around Thunder Sound Temple.

She happened to run into a disciple, who was wearing the uniform of the Earth Fiend Hall.

Dong Xi immediately stepped forward and stopped the man. Dong Xi said, "Senior Brother, I would like to ask if the disciples of the Earth Fiend Hall live here?"

The disciple looked at the uniform of the Ningtian Sect that Dong Xi was wearing and said, "That's right. Who are you looking for?"

Dong Xi smiled and took out a small bottle of Spirit Restore Pill. Dong Xi said, "Senior Brother, I have something to ask. Are there any people with lightning spirit roots among you?"

The disciple immediately said, "There is."

Dong Xi's eyes suddenly lit up and she immediately said, "Who is it?"

"Our Thunder Grandmaster is one of them," the disciple replied.

Dong Xi was speechless.

Your Grandmaster? How could Dong Xi possibly defeat him? With a casual wave of the Old Grandmaster's hand, Dong Xi would not even be able to move a muscle. She would immediately turn into ashes.

"Are there any among the disciples?" asked Dong Xi.

Dong Xi's well-behaved appearance made it impossible for others to realize that she was up to no good.

The Earth Fiend Hall disciple pondered for a moment before saying, "Yes, Senior Brother Baili and Junior Brother Qian Yun have lightning spirit roots."

Dong Xi pondered for a moment. Her Senior Brother's cultivation should not be low, so it should not be a bad idea to look for the Junior Brother. Dong Xi said, "Qian Yun... What's his cultivation level?"

When the disciple from the Earth Fiend Hall heard this question, he immediately became alert and returned the Spirit Restore Pill to Dong Xi. The disciple then said, "Don't tell me you want to hear about our Junior brother's strength? Aren't you two fighting in the competition? Are you trying to extract information from me? You little girl, you don't look very old, but you're quite scheming."

Chapter 294 A Spar

Dong Xi immediately explained, "Senior Brother, no, no. I've never seen a lightning spirit root before. I came here to have a spar. I'm afraid I can't beat someone with a lightning spirit root... Just tell me if Daoist Qian Yun is in the Qi Refinement stage or Foundation Establishment stage."

"The Qi Refinement stage," the man replied.

Dong Xi heaved a sigh of relief. Qi Refinement was fine, she could still exchange pointers.

Dong Xi once again stuffed the Spirit Restore Pill into this man's hand. Dong Xi said, "I'll have to trouble Senior Brother to help me pass on a message. Tell him that Dong Xi of the Ningtian Sect wishes to spar with fellow Daoist Qian Yun."

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The disciple from the earth fiend Palace took a few glances at Dong Xi before turning around and entering the courtyard.

Dong Xi did not realize the seriousness of the matter until a very loud voice said, "Qian Yun, your admirer is outside. She wants to see you."

Dong Xi, "???"

Dong Xi's eyes widened, and she really wanted to rush in and cover that person's mouth.

However, unexpectedly, the man continued to shout, "It's Dong Xi from the Ningtian Sect. The little girl said she wanted to spar with him, but who doesn't know that our Junior Brother Qian Yun has many admirers?"

Dong Xi was speechless.

There were so many people in the Earth Fiend Hall, but Dong Xi just had to meet someone with such a big mouth, and his voice was so loud...

Dong Xi had an impulse to immediately escape from this place, but when she thought about it, her reputation had already been ruined, and she still could not borrow the power of lightning. Wouldn't it be a waste of time if she left now?

Dong Xi gritted her teeth and stood in place. After a while, the Fellow Daoist who had gone in to pass the message came out, followed by a group of people who were watching the show.

When Dong Xi saw so many people looking at him, she felt her scalp go numb.

These people were very enthusiastic, and it was obvious that their cultivation was not very good. They were guaranteed to be no match for Dong Xi's Senior Brother.

Dong Xi silently cursed in her heart, but her face did not show it at all. She was even more natural and unrestrained, as if she did not care about this group of people watching her.

“I’m Dong Xi from the Ningtian Sect. Dong Xi cupped his fists at the crowd. I’ve heard that Daoist Qian Yun has a lightning spirit root. I wonder if we can have a spar?”

Dong Xi did not even know who Qian Yun was, and was only looking for a tool with a lightning spirit root.

Qian Yun had seen many admirers who came to look for him, but he had never seen one who did not even look at him.

Moreover, this little girl did not look very old, so how could she be an admirer? There was a high chance that his Senior Brother was talking nonsense again.

“So it’s Fairy Dong Xi, I’ve long heard of your great name.” Qian Yun also cupped his fists.

Dong Xi did not believe in these polite words at all. Dong Xi had only joined the sect for a short time, so how could she have such a reputation?

Qian Yun saw that Dong Xi’s eyes were clear, and her face was filled with eagerness. She did not have the shyness of a young girl at all, as if she really just wanted to fight.

Qian Yun had an idea of what was going on. After thinking for a moment, Qian Yun said, “Master said that Immortal cultivators are supposed to learn from each other and grow. Please enlighten me, Junior Sister.”

When Dong Xi heard Qian Yun agree, she immediately said, “Are we going to find a place with fewer people to spar now?”

Qian Yun nodded. Suddenly, he thought of something and said, “Excuse me, is Junior Martial Sister a sword cultivator?”

“It can be considered half a sword cultivator,” said Dong Xi with a smile.

As for the other half, Qian Yun didn’t ask, and Dong Xi did not say.

The two of them wanted to go to the back mountain of Thunder Sound Temple to spar, and the crowd followed them closely.

Dong Xi was helpless. She had indeed come to get beaten up, but getting beaten up secretly and being beaten up by a group of people were two completely different things.

Dong Xi and Qian Yun tactfully asked everyone to leave, but no matter what, everyone had to stay and cheer for them.

How could Dong Xi not understand that these people just wanted to watch a good show? Dong Xi had no choice but to ‘thank’ the Senior Brother who had passed the message.

The two of them found a place to spar. Qian Yun made his preparations and noticed that Dong Xi did not take out her sword. Qian Yun said, "Junior Sister, you're not going to take your sword?"

"There's no rush, Senior Brother, please make your move," said Dong Xi with a smile.

Qian Yun could not see through Dong Xi's cultivation either. She did not look too old, so her cultivation should be very low.

However, to be able to participate in the competition at such a young age, there must be something amazing about her, and she should not be underestimated.

As the battle began, both of them lost their composure. Qian Yun casually threw a basic lightning strike.

This was in line with Dong Xi's thoughts. Dong Xi did not even dodge and immediately put on a khaki-colored protective barrier.

As soon as the lightning struck, the protective shield shattered. Dong Xi took the lightning strike head-on.

Everyone was dumbfounded by Dong Xi's actions. Dong Xi was so young... Could she be an idiot?

The lightning targeted her, and yet, she did not even dodge the attack?

Dong Xi stood in place. After absorbing the power of lightning in her body, she said with a smile, "Senior Brother, please continue."

Qian Yun saw that nothing had happened to Dong Xi, but her already curly hair had become even more curly.

Chapter 295 Is Her Hair Naturally Curled Up?

Qian Yun thought, 'Did Dong Xi's hair roll up naturally?'

In the gap between his attacks, Qian Yun was still lost in his thoughts.

The first attack was blocked by Dong Xi. Qian Yun knew of Dong Xi's abilities. This time, he formed a hand seal and said, "Thunder and Lightning."

Dong Xi could feel the power in Qian Yun's hands. She thickened the protective shield appropriately and once again resisted the attack.

Qian Yun gradually increased his strength and used half of his strength. Qian Yun shouted, "Lightning Power!"

“Earth Power!” Dong Xi shouted.

This was an earth-type spell technique that Dong Xi had learned in the Cultivation Technique Hall, but she had never used it before.

The lightning in the air seemed to be held by a pair of invisible hands.

After a moment of crackling, it finally landed on Dong Xi.

Dong Xi’s hair was tied up into a bun, but it started to puff up. Her face also turned dark. There was even smoke coming out of her mouth, and she looked more and more miserable.

The surrounding crowd looked at Dong Xi and fell silent. Didn’t she say she wanted to spar with Junior Brother Qian Yun? It was true that Qian Yun was stronger, but this girl was just here to get beaten up. It was so lame.

Seeing Dong Xi in such a sorry state, Qian Yun retracted his hand and said, “Junior Sister, are you okay?”

Dong Xi made a hand seal, and after using a cleaning spell, her face became white and clean again. Dong Xi said, “I’m okay.”

“Junior Sister, how about we just leave it at that?” Qian Yun asked.

Dong Xi was thinking the same thing. She would go back and absorb the lightning power in her body before coming back to find Qian Yun again.

“That’s fine. Let’s continue sparring when we have time,” said Dong Xi.

“Sure,” Qian Yun nodded.

“Senior Brother, do you want to exchange spiritual breath?” asked Dong Xi.

When the crowd saw Dong Xi’s anticipation, they immediately fell silent.

In order to get Qian Yun’s spiritual breath, she was going to risk her life like this? She knew that he would be beaten up, but she still wanted to do it?

Qian Yun looked at Dong Xi, unable to express himself in a few words. In the end, he still left his spiritual breath behind.

Dong Xi left happily, leaving behind a group of onlookers from the Earth Fiend Hall.

After a long time, someone said, “Look at Fellow Daoist Dong Xi, doesn’t she look like he has obtained the spiritual breath of her beloved man?”

When everyone heard this, they started to talk about it.

“She must be extremely happy.”

“Fellow Daoist Dong Xi is so young, yet she already know how to admire handsome guys?”

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Qian Yun did not agree with what everyone was saying. As the person in question, Qian Yun felt that something was not quite right. However, he could not pinpoint what exactly was wrong.

Dong Xi was a sword cultivator, but she came to spar without a sword.

This really did not make sense.

Qian Yun pondered for a long time, but he still could not figure out what this fellow Daoist Dong Xi was up to. He could only wait and see.

Since he had given his spirit breath, he should be able to know what Fellow Daoist Dong Xi want to do.

Dong Xi did not know that she had become a topic of conversation for the people of the Earth Fiend Hall. Even if she knew, she would not take it to heart. Only the strong would be discussed by others, while the weak would only become dust.

At this time, Dong Xi did not have the time to think about that. A dark yellow protective barrier covered her entire body. She maintained the shield, trying her best not to let the power of lightning leak out even a little.

After returning to the meditation room, she would refine all of the lightning power. This trip was not in vain.

Dong Xi used the Earth Bending movement technique and hurried back home. A few of her fellow sect members saw her, but she disappeared too quickly, she did not even greet them.

When Dong Xi arrived at the meditation room, she pasted a defensive talisman on the door, then began to meditate and refine the power of thunder and lightning.

However, she did not expect that when she opened her eyes again, her communication jade slip was about to explode.

Dong Xi looked at the jade slip that kept flashing. For a moment, she did not know what was going on. Why were there so many people looking for her while she was meditating?

Could something have happened again?

Dong Xi activated the jade slip curiously. Second Senior Brother's messages popped up as quickly. There were hundreds of messages in total.

Dong Xi was stunned and then randomly clicked on a voice message. She heard Second Senior Brother gritting his teeth and saying, "Dong Xi, where are you?!"

Dong Xi suddenly shivered and immediately replied to Second Senior Brother's voice message. She said, "I'm here, I'm here. I was just meditating."

Song Qingfeng immediately sent a voice message. He said, "Aren't you going to explain?"

Dong Xi did not understand what was going on at all. She quickly said, "Explain what?"

Song Qingfeng's voice message was quickly sent over. He said, "You're just a little girl! How old are you? You're so young, and you already know how to chase after men? How can you destroy our reputation like this? That guy from the Earth Fiend Hall isn't even qualified to carry my Junior Sister's shoes!"

Dong Xi, "..."

Regardless of whether he was qualified or not, Dong Xi did not need anyone to carry her shoes...