

Above All 301

Chapter 301 Refreshed

All of the onlookers who had sparred with Junior Brother Qian Yun had been electrocuted before. When they saw Qian Yun throwing lightning, they all wanted to dodge it. Why was this Dong Xi looking for trouble?

After being electrocuted for a long time, Dong Xi felt refreshed. Qian Yun was also stunned by Dong Xi. The two of them were sparring intensely, but they didn't even use a fifth of their strength. They were just fighting like children.

Dong Xi felt that it was about time. She put away her iron sword and said, "Thank you for your guidance, Senior Brother."

Qian Yun was speechless.

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Guidance? Where was the guidance? Wasn't it just casually using a few lightning bolts? Any new disciple could do it.

Qian Yun could not help but feel suspicious. Could it be that this Junior Sister Dong Xi really wanted to spend some time with him?

However, Dong Xi's expression did not seem like it. After all, Dong Xi's gaze had never stopped on Qian Yun's face.

What was it for?

Qian Yun watched Dong Xi leave and pondered for a long time. Qian Yun could not figure it out, but on the way back, he heard the words of a few Masked Moon Sect disciples.

"The genius disciples of the Ningtian Sect came to participate in the competition two years after joining the sect."

"You mean that... Dong Xi?"

"That's right. None of you would have guessed that Dong Xi is a body cultivator at such a young age!"

Qian Yun listened for a long time until the sound gradually faded away.

"Body cultivation?" Qian Yun muttered to himself.

Qian Yun suddenly recalled that there was a rumor in the Earth Fiend Hall that had been circulating for a long time. The Lightning Grandmaster of the Earth Fiend Hall had previously used the power of lightning to temper his body...

However, this was only a legend, and no one dared to ask the Lightning Grandmaster.

However, Fellow Daoist Dong Xi's abnormal behavior over the past few days caused Qian Yun to think of this.

The power of lightning was indeed useful for body-tempering, this was without a doubt.

Qian Yun was born with lightning spirit roots, and his body was also much stronger than people of the same age. After he started cultivating, the effect of lightning spiritual energy on his body was even more obvious.

Qian Yun had always thought that this was an extra benefit from the path of cultivation. However, he had never thought that he would be reminded by a new disciple of the Ningtian Sect to use the power of lightning to temper his body.

Qian Yun smiled helplessly and left.

After returning to his meditation room, Qian Yun could not help but take out his communication jade slip and send a message to Dong Xi.

[Junior Sister, are you refining your body?]

When Dong Xi saw Qian Yun's message, she sighed helplessly. She suddenly felt that it was over.

Dong Xi had long since guessed that this matter would not be hidden for long. Senior Brother Qian Yun would definitely find out.

Would Qian Yun still be willing to continue being a tool after knowing the situation? This was hard to say.

Dong Xi thought for a moment and sent a voice message to Qian Yun, apologizing sincerely. She said, "Senior Brother Qian Yun, I'm sorry. I happened to know that lightning can temper one's body. I've tried it before, but the effect wasn't very good. It's all thanks to you for sparring with me these few days..."

Qian Yun's brows twitched. So it was true.

The jade slip in his hand once again received Dong Xi's voice message. She said, "I've disturbed Senior Brother for the past few days. I didn't tell you the truth. It's my fault. I've already asked someone to send you a bottle of Body Refining Pills. Please forgive me. In the future, if you don't want to, I won't bother you again."

Dong Xi still had to look around to see if there were any other Senior Brothers she could spar with.

Qian Yun's eyes lit up when he heard about the Body Refinement Pills. Although this Junior Sister was young, she was quite accomplished in body refinement.

Qian Yun did not even have time to write and quickly sent out a voice message. He said, "Junior Sister, you didn't disturb me, but you gave me a lot of ideas. I've never trained my body before, can you teach me?"

Other people would try their best to find Qian Yun to rub off on the power of lightning, but Qian Yun was like a child holding a treasure without knowing it. It would be a pity if he did not know how to use it.

If it was Dong Xi's own body refinement technique, she would definitely agree, but it was Su Cheng who gave it to her.

She was silent for a moment before sending a voice message. "Senior Brother, I'll have to get permission first."

"Alright, I'll wait for Junior Sister's reply," said Qian Yun.

Dong Xi put away the communication jade slip and immediately began to call Su Cheng.

However, after shouting for a long time, there was no response. Dong Xi had no choice but to threaten, "If you continue to ignore me, I won't be able to control my fire spiritual energy. I might burn you."

"It's not the first time I've dealt with humans, but it's the first time I've met someone as unreasonable as you," Su Cheng said helplessly.

Heaven and earth could bear witness to this. Which one of those people would live to the point of being unreasonable in front of Su Cheng?

Dong Xi's face was also slightly red. She coughed lightly and said, "It's nothing serious... About the body refining technique you gave me, can I teach it to others..."

Chapter 302 Not for Outsiders

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

"Why?" Dong Xi asked, somewhat puzzled.

"I won't teach any of my techniques to outsiders," Su Cheng said coldly.

Dong Xi nodded and took out her communication Jade slip again, rejecting Qian Yun.

Qian Yun did not necessarily have to learn Dong Xi's body cultivating technique. He just wanted to know how one could borrow the power of lightning to temper one's body.

After being rejected by Dong Xi, Qian Yun went to find a body refining Senior Brother of the Masked Moon Sect.

Seeing Tie Zhu, Qian Yun instantly understood what was going on.

Since ancient times, body cultivators had always been a group of burly people. Their bodies were their weapons, their muscles were solid, and their blood vessels were vigorous.

But looking at Junior Sister Dong Xi again, her small arms and legs did not look like a body cultivator at all!

No wonder Dong Xi said that the cultivation technique could not be passed on to outsiders. Just from the fact that one would not be too big after cultivating it, one could tell that the cultivation technique was of a very high grade.

Body shape and figure were important for girls, but Qian Yun was a man, so it did not matter. Qian Yun used the movement technique he obtained in the past to barter with Tie Zhu, asking for his body refining technique.

Tie Zhu was also an honest person. He told Qian Yun that this cultivation technique was not very high and could only be cultivated to the fourth level. If he wanted to continue to train his body, he had to change to another cultivation technique.

Qian Yun still expressed his thanks and went to find Dong Xi with the cultivation technique he had obtained.

From then on, the disciples participating in the inter-sect tournament would see Qian Yun and Dong Xi together from time to time, both getting electrocuted on purpose.

In the beginning, everyone thought that there was something strange between the two. A few days later, Dong Xi found a Fellow Daoist who used a hammer as a weapon...

This was a story for later.

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On the second day after Dong Xi and Qian Yun came to an agreement, Dong Xi went up to compete again. She won the first round and entered the top 400.

If she won this match, she would be able to enter the top 200 and return to the sect to make her two Masters proud.

Just as Dong Xi was about to set off, she ran into Liang Yan at the door.

"Eldest Senior Brother," said Dong Xi.

Liang Yan patted Dong Xi's shoulder in an uncharacteristic manner. Then, he gritted his teeth and took off the ornaments on his treasured sword, handing them over to Dong Xi.

"Little Junior Sister, fight well," Liang Yan said.

This sword tassel was a treasure that Liang Yan had specially asked someone to forge. With the tassel's enhancement, one could easily lock in on their opponent and not miss their sword techniques.

Dong Xi did not know what the sword tassel was for, but seeing Liang Yan's expression as if he had sold his wife, she knew that it must be something good.

Dong Xi received it with both hands and immediately said, "Thank you for your reward, Senior Brother!"

Dong Xi's words caused Liang Yan's expression to change drastically. He immediately retracted his hand from the sword tassel and said, "Reward? This isn't a reward. I'm only lending it to you!"

It was rare for Liang Yan to be so emotional. This was enough to show that although the sword tassel was not as good as a sword, it was definitely a treasure.

Dong Xi blinked her eyes and said, "Eldest Senior Brother, tell me the truth, how many crystals did you put in here?"

Having been exposed, Liang Yan coughed a few times in embarrassment and said, "Nothing much."

Dong Xi's eyes flashed with a hint of slyness. She deliberately said, "It's good that it's not much. This way, even if I lose, you won't have any burden. It doesn't matter if I lose, right?"

Liang Yan's eyes went wide as he said sternly, "Junior Sister, you must win! Master said that if you win two rounds, you'll get a reward when you go back."

Dong Xi suppressed her laughter and pretended to sigh, "But Junior Sister's ability is limited. If I can't get the reward, then it's destined. I should forget it."

Liang Yan replied, "How old are you? How can you accept your fate? You can't have such thoughts."

"Senior Brother," Dong Xi said deliberately. "If Junior Sister really wins, can you share half of the spirit stones you earn with me?"

Liang Yan was speechless.

So this was the little girl's trap.

Even though Liang Yan felt his heart ache, he still nodded and said, "Alright! As long as you win, I'll give you half of the spirit stones I earn!"

Only then did Dong Xi head to the arena.

When she passed by the betting area, Dong Xi took a look at it and saw that the odds were 1 to 6. She could not help but click his tongue.

Even the Senior Brothers of the Ningtian Sect would not dare to bet on Dong Xi's victory. They had thought that the odds would be quite high, but it was only 1 to 6.

This also showed that Eldest Senior Brother did not bet just a little, he should have bet all his assets, right? No wonder the Eldest Senior Brother had taken out the sword tassel... Wasn't this a must-win?

Originally, Dong Xi had also wanted to continue betting on herself, but from the looks of it, there was no need. 1 to 6, there was no profit to be made!

Chapter 303 The Road to Wealth Is Cut Off

Dong Xi had just discovered that her path to wealth had been cut off. Eldest Senior Brother was truly ruthless. Dong Xi sighed a few times in silence, then turned and walked towards the first arena. This time, the opponent had come very quickly.

By the time Dong Xi reached the ring, her opponent was already there.

Dong Xi looked at the burly figure on the stage and laughed. He could be considered an acquaintance.

This time, Dong Xi's opponent was Senior Brother Tie Zhu, who had gone to learn the Iron Head Technique with her. Many disciples of the Masked Moon Sect had also come to watch.

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This was because they had heard that Junior Sister Dong Xi of the Ningtian Sect was also a body cultivator, so they were curious and wanted to come over to take a look.

However, after seeing Dong Xi, these people were more or less disappointed.

Tie Zhu's body was extremely solid. He could destroy a low-grade spiritual weapon with one punch.

When they looked at Dong Xi again, there was no trace of body cultivation. her arms and legs were thin, and everyone suspected that Senior Brother Tie Zhu would kill Dong Xi with one punch.

This Dong Xi... was she really a body cultivator?

The crowd was puzzled as they surrounded the ring to watch the two of them bow.

"Senior Brother Tie Zhu, what a coincidence," Dong Xi said in a friendly manner.

Tie Zhu also giggled and did not forget to ask, “What a coincidence. By the way, Junior Sister, what kind of pill did you eat before? Can you sell me some?”

They were all body cultivators, so Dong Xi naturally knew how attractive Body Refining Pills were to body cultivators. The conversation between the two also aroused the curiosity of the surrounding crowd.

While everyone was waiting to hear, Dong Xi did not say anything. She only took out her communication jade slip and gave Tie Zhu a look. She said, “Senior Brother, let’s talk in private. Let’s add spiritual breath first.”

Tie Zhu nodded and immediately took out his communication jade slip. Under the gazes of hundreds of people, he added Dong Xi as a friend.

Although Tie Zhu was simple-minded, his body had been trained and tempered.

All body cultivators were worthy of respect. The hard work and sweat that body cultivators put in behind them were many times more than that of ordinary cultivators.

Furthermore, this Senior Brother Tie Zhu was also an 11th level Qi Refinement stage cultivator. To be able to reach this level was enough to show that Senior Brother Tie Zhu’s talent was extraordinary.

Tie Zhu against Dong Xi... No one would doubt the final outcome of this duel.

This was also Dong Xi's first time meeting a body cultivator. Now, Dong Xi had already reached the third stage of body refinement, reaching the minimum standard of tempering the spirit body mentioned in the cultivation technique.

Not knowing what tier Tie Zhu was, Dong Xi could not help but want to test it out.

Dong Xi did not take out her sword and directly cupped her fists. "Senior Brother, please enlighten me."

When Tie Zhu heard this, he did not hold back and started to use his fist techniques.

Dong Xi's movement technique was very outstanding. If she wanted to dodge Tie Zhu's punch, she would be able to do so.

However, Dong Xi's fist turned into a palm, and she directly rushed forward.

Qian Yun was also watching from below. When he saw the thin and small Dong Xi forcefully take Senior Brother Tie Zhu's punch, it felt like a mantis trying to stop a chariot.

However, Dong Xi actually managed to catch it. Every cell in Dong Xi's body was moving in a special rhythm. The power of Tie Zhu's punch dissipated bit by bit along with the rhythm.

Tie Zhu was shocked when he saw this scene. Then, he laughed and said, "Satisfying! Only when you fight with physical cultivators can you have such a good learning opportunity. I'm a man, but I can't even compare to a girl."

Tie Zhu did not mean it, but the audience's faces suddenly looked a little embarrassed.

Dong Xi laughed and said, "Senior Brother, you're wrong. There is no fixed law for Immortal cultivators. No matter if it's body cultivation or spell cultivation, what they seek is the Great Dao. It's just that different paths lead to the same destination."

Tie Zhu was stunned, and so were the people below the stage. Some Buddhist cultivators even came forward in deep thought. Even the way Master Xuan Chen looked at Dong Xi had changed.

This child was very Buddhist!

"Let's continue, Senior Brother," said Dong Xi.

After saying that, Dong Xi once again rushed toward Tie Zhu. Dong Xi had never dared to imagine a fight like this before. Tie Zhu kicked out, and Dong Xi retaliated with her palm. She used the force to flip her body in the air and continued to attack Tie Zhu.

As the two of them fought fervently, the crowd below the stage also felt their blood boiling.

It had to be said that a battle between body cultivators was much better to watch than a battle between spell cultivators.

The two of them fought until they were out of breath. Tie Zhu stopped first, one of his eyes swollen from Dong Xi's punch.

Tie Zhu said, "Junior Sister, today's fight was very refreshing. If there's a chance in the future, we'll continue to compare notes. But now, it's time to determine the winner."

Dong Xi was also in a sorry state. The corner of her mouth had turned green, and there was even a trace of blood.

Dong Xi saw Tie Zhu take out a ring and put it on his finger. Dong Xi frowned and also took out a long sword from her storage ring. The tassel on the sword started to shake because of Dong Xi's movements.

"In that case, I'll accompany you to the end," said Dong Xi.

Tie Zhu saw Dong Xi take out a long sword. Tie Zhu said in shock, "You... Aren't you a body cultivator? Why are you using a sword?"

Chapter 304 It's Not a Burden to Have More Skills

"Senior Brother, it's not a burden to have more skills, so I'll learn them all," said Dong Xi with a smile.

Tie Zhu did not know what to say for a moment. He could only give Dong Xi a thumbs up.

Dong Xi was a sword cultivator. If Tie Zhu asked around, he would find out. However, Tie Zh was a simple-minded person. He only knew how to cultivate and did not ask for information. He directly came to the competition.

Tie Zhu was still wearing the ring. He touched it with his hands and looked at Dong Xi. He said, "Next, Senior Brother will experience Junior Sister's sword technique."

Dong Xi made an opening gesture and said with a smile, "Please give me some pointers, Senior Brother."

The ring on Tie Zhu had high-grade spiritual Qi. When Dong Xi struck it with her sword, it made a sound of metal colliding.

Dong Xi knew that this competition would not be easy.

The sword tassel that the Eldest Senior Brother had lent to Dong Xi was also useless in this competition. The sword tassel was mainly used to lock onto the target. However, Tie Zhu's movement technique was not good, so Dong Xi's every move could hit him anyway.

Dong Xi's sword technique was like a storm, attacking Tie Zhu. Tie Zhu was like a rock, allowing the attacks to fall freely.

The two of them fought for a few rounds and were both very tired, but neither of them could do anything to the other.

Although Tie Zhu managed to block all of Dong Xi's moves, he also exhausted a lot of his energy. Tie Zhu wanted to seize the opportunity to counterattack, but Dong Xi's movements were so agile that he could not grasp her.

The two of them stopped at the same time and ate their pills. Dong Xi's face was red from exhaustion, and Tie Zhu's back was also drenched in sweat.

Tie Zhu looked at Dong Xi, who was also very tired. He said, "Junior Sister, why don't we take a break mid-fight?"

Dong Xi was stunned for a moment, then she smiled and said, "Alright, I'll listen to you, Senior."

This was the first time everyone had seen such a harmonious competition. The two of them sat on both sides, trying to recover their physical strength and spiritual energy.

Everyone below the stage saw this and was instantly dumbfounded. If they all competed like this, how long would this competition last?

Tie Zhu and Dong Xi were very assured of each other. They were not afraid of a sneak attack, so they generously started to rest.

After almost 15 minutes, Tie Zhu opened his eyes and looked at Dong Xi. Tie Zhu said, “Junior Sister, did you rest well?”

Dong Xi had the dual assistance of the Body Refining Pill and the Spirit Restore Pill, so she had long recovered and had been waiting for Tie Zhu.

Hearing Tie Zhu’s words, Dong Xi opened her eyes and stood up. She stretched her back and said, “Alright, let’s continue!”

The two of them fought again for more than an hour. Dong Xi felt the arm that was holding the sword tremble slightly, and Tie Zhu was not any better.

The audience did not expect Tie Zhu to fight with Dong Xi for so long. Tie Zhu’s cultivation was four levels higher than Dong Xi’s, and he was also a physical cultivator. This really should not have happened!

On the stage, Tie Zhu did not have such a psychological burden. After all, Tie Zhu had personally seen Dong Xi practice the Iron Head Technique.

Dong Xi was able to keep up with Master Wang Chi’s intense training and even maintain her physical strength, so she was naturally very powerful.

These body cultivators never judged their cultivation based on their appearance. There was a huge difference between eating pills to increase one’s cultivation and cultivating with one’s heart.

In the cultivation world, strength had always been the deciding factor, not cultivation. Whoever won was the most powerful.

The two of them looked at each other and said at the same time, "Why don't we..."

The two of them instantly understood each other's thoughts. Tie Zhu smiled and said, "Then let's take another rest."

Dong Xi immediately sat down, and the crowd below the stage began to discuss.

This competition had been going on for a long time, and it had attracted the attention of the Elders. If this continued, what would happen to the rest of the competition?

Only after Master Xuan Chen sent someone over to ask did he find out what happened.

It turned out that the two of them had fought to a draw, and now they had come to an agreement to rest. After resting, they would continue the competition.

After a short discussion, Master Xuan Chen and the other Elders decided that the two of them were tied.

When Tie Zhu heard the Elders' decision, he did not feel embarrassed. He smiled and said, "Junior Sister, from now on, you're my blood-related younger sister. Only fighting with you can make me feel so satisfied. Next time, I'll go to the Ningtian Sect to find you, and we'll continue to compare notes!"

It was very refreshing to get along with such a straightforward person like Tie Zhu.

“Brother Tie Zhu, today’s competition was great. If there’s a chance in the future, let’s continue.” Dong Xi said.

Before the two of them could finish speaking, Master Xuan Chen waved his sleeve and chased them out of the arena.

After Dong Xi steadied herself, she looked at the Senior Brothers around her, and her heart suddenly thumped.

Today’s match was a draw, so what about the Senior Brothers who had bet on Dong Xi? Especially Eldest Senior Brother, who had gambled all his assets...

Dong Xi was silent. Looking at the tassel on her sword, Dong Xi’s heart felt heavy. How could she explain this?

Chapter 305 Maybe I’ll Win

Dong Xi activated Earth Shrinking to leave, wanting to return to the meditation room to hide.

However, she did not expect to see her Senior Brother’s figure from afar when she was about to reach the door.

Dong Xi was speechless.

Dong Xi puffed out her chest and encouraged herself.

He could not blame Dong Xi for this. Who knew that it would end up in a draw? Dong Xi did not even use her trump card. It was those Elders who did not give her a chance and chased her away.

If she continued to fight, she might win!

Moreover, Dong Xi had already said that she might not win. Small gambles were good for the mood, but big gambles would make them bankrupt. Eldest Senior Brother should not blindly believe in them.

However, no matter how she thought about it, the moment Dong Xi moved her foot, he ran away.

Dong Xi ran directly to Second Senior Brother Song Qingfeng's room. She shouted as he ran, "Second Senior Brother, help!"

Song Qingfeng was like a magic lamp. As long as he was called three times, he would definitely appear.

Dong Xi saw a familiar figure not far away and immediately ran forward, hiding behind Song Qingfeng.

“Second Senior Brother, save me!” Dong Xi said.

Song Qingfeng looked at his big Senior Brother who was rushing over. He smiled and said, “What’s wrong? You’ve been defeated?”

Liang Yan’s face was cold as he looked at Song Qingfeng. He said, “It’s a draw., and the dealer took it all. All my spirit stones are in your pocket.”

Song Qingfeng opened his fan and waved it, protecting Little Junior Sister behind him. He said, “You’re right. Why? Could it be that Eldest Senior Brother is not willing to accept his loss?”

Liang Yan was speechless.

All of them were trying to provoke Liang Yan with their words. Liang Yan’s spirit stones were all earned from his hard work in alchemy, and they were taken away by Song Qingfeng just like that? How could Liang Yan be convinced? Those were the spirit stones that he had earned with great effort! In fact, he did not even have these spirit stones in his hands for long.

Dong Xi heaved a sigh of relief when he saw the Second Senior Brother blocking the Eldest Senior Brother. She poked his head out from behind the Second Senior Brother. Dong Xi smiled and handed over the sword tassel in his hand.

Dong Xi said embarrassedly, “Eldest Senior Brother, I really didn’t mean to harm you. Senior Brother Tie Zhu is a body cultivator. It’s rare for me to meet him, so I thought of sparring with him. I didn’t expect the Elders to judge it as a draw and even chase him down.”

Liang Yan looked over, and Song Qingfeng immediately blocked Dong Xi behind him. Liang Yan frowned in dissatisfaction, and Song Qingfeng said, “Eldest Senior Brother, I wonder if you can beat someone at the 11th level of the Qi Refinement realm when you’re at the 7th level of the Qi Refinement realm? And he’s a body cultivator.”

Liang Yan did not say anything. He understood the logic behind this and understood that victory and defeat were very common things in the cultivation world.

However, Liang Yan’s heart really ached at the loss of those spirit stones.

Liang Yan glared at Song Qingfeng. A well-fed man doesn’t know how a starving man feels.

“Forget it, it’s all in the past now,” Liang Yan said, his heart aching.

Liang Yan treated this one month of pill refining as cultivation.

Dong Xi felt a little sad when she saw her Eldest Senior Brother leave. Thinking about how her Eldest Senior Brother only had so much money and had lost, Dong Xi felt a little guilty.

'Forget it. I'll just give all these spirit stones to Eldest Senior Brother when I have the chance in the future. Today's incident will be a lesson for Eldest Senior Brother. I think he'll be more careful when making decisions in the future and won't be so reckless.'

Song Qingfeng glanced at Dong Xi and knew that she was soft-hearted, so he snorted coldly. It was not clear whether he was trying to warn Dong Xi or his Eldest Senior Brother. Song Qingfeng said, "Never borrow money or gamble with your wealth. Now that Eldest Senior Brother has lost so much, it's a good lesson to avoid going down the wrong path in the future."

Dong Xi looked at the serious-looking Second Senior Brother and felt that his words were even more senior than Eldest Senior Brother's.

"Second Senior Brother, where did Eldest Senior Brother go?" asked Dong Xi. "Can Eldest Senior Brother not be angry and take things too hard?"

"You're looking down on our Eldest Senior Brother," Song Qingfeng said with a smile. "If he can't even endure this, how could he have lived in the world of cultivation for so many years?"

Dong Xi blinked her eyes and said, "Then Second Senior Brother, what is Eldest Senior Brother doing?"

Song Qingfeng looked at Dong Xi and hit her head with his fan. Song Qingfeng said, "You really don't understand, or are you just pretending? Since Eldest Senior Brother is so short on spirit stones, he's probably off to refine pills."

Dong Xi could not help but laugh out loud. Although his Eldest Senior Brother was in a rather miserable state, Dong Xi still laughed out loud.

Song Qingfeng was right. Liang Yan started to make pills as soon as he returned to the meditation room. It didn't feel good to have nothing, not to mention that he still had so many debts to pay.

The news of Dong Xi and Tie Zhu's draw quickly spread among the Qi Refinement realm disciples.