

Above All 311

Chapter 311 It's All Because of You

The group of three was silent for a moment before Dong Xi remembered that this was a group chat.

Eldest Senior Brother did not speak, but he could still see the messages.

Now that he was caught by Eldest Senior Brother, Dong Xi was nervous for Second Senior Brother.

Song Qingfeng was not afraid of Eldest Senior Brother's questioning at all.

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Song Qingfeng and Eldest Senior Brother had been at each other's throats for the past 200 years. This was nothing. Song Qingfeng sent a message.

[Eldest Senior Brother, don't treat yourself as an outsider. I'll tell you the reason why I agreed to give free pills below grade-6. It's all because of you. After you break through to the Nascent Soul stage, you can refine grade-6 pills. We still need you to refine those pills. I can't feel at ease if anyone else is doing this task.]

Dong Xi was speechless.

Dong Xi silently mourned for Second Senior Brother in her heart. He was too brave. He actually dared to say that. Did he forget that Eldest Senior Brother was also a sword cultivator?

Last time, Dong Xi analyzed the swordsmanship with Eldest Senior Brother. Eldest Senior Brother was either refining pills or fighting every day. He like to call it a 'spar'.

Especially now, Second Brother was the best opponent to spar with.

When Liang Yan saw the message, his expression turned ugly. Liang Yan replied.

[You're the one treating me as an outsider. Why don't you spar with me tonight? That's not a big deal, right?]

When Dong Xi saw this sentence in the group chat, she could not help but laugh secretly.

What did she just say? She had guessed it right.

However, Dong Xi did not know that in the past 200 years, her two Senior Brothers had been like this.

Second Senior Brother had been annoying Eldest Senior Brother since he was young. He wanted to anger Eldest Senior Brother every day. When Eldest Senior Brother was angry, he would fight with Second Senior Brother.

Song Qingfeng replied immediately.

[Do you think I'm afraid? It's just a spar, right? It's just nice to let you see the new palm technique you've learned.]

After saying this, there were no more messages in the group chat. Dong Xi knew that the two Senior Brothers had probably gone to chat privately.

At this moment, Song Qingfeng sent another message to Dong Xi.

[Little Junior Sister, tell Kong Xing that I'll send someone to deliver the Rainbow Store's token another day. At that time, Kong Xing will take the token and can take any medicinal pills he wants when he visits the store. At the same time, tell Kong Xing to bring the array formation when he visits.]

Dong Xi knew that the upgrade of the communication jade slip was a huge leap for the cultivation world. It was like how Dong Xi's cell phone had entered the smartphone era in her previous life.

Humans were social animals, and no one would reject a few people chatting together.

When the time came, Song Qingfeng only needed to mass-produce the communication jade slips that could be used for group chat and sell them to the entire cultivation world. Giving Kong Xing some free pills was nothing in comparison to the profits of the upgraded communication jade slips.

Dong Xi relayed Song Qingfeng's words to Kong Xing. At this moment, Kong Xing also realized that something was amiss. Second Senior Brother of the Ningtian Sect should be someone from the Rainbow Store.

An array formation could be exchanged for free pills. If he could research more array formations...

Dong Xi did not know what Kong Xing was thinking at this moment. After bidding farewell to Kong Xing, Dong Xi happily took the jade slip and left. On the way, she even pulled Chi Yan and Ke Xin into the group chat.

Dong Xi happily greeted her two sisters. However, after waiting for a long time, no one paid any attention to her. Dong Xi could only sigh softly.

It seemed that these two sisters were training in seclusion.

Forget it. As youths, they should all work harder.

Dong Xi returned to the meditation room and looked at the Demon Beast Bag. After thinking for a moment, she took out her communication jade slip and sent a message anonymously in the square.

[Fellow Daoists, have you ever hatched a demon beast egg blindly? Did anyone get something good?]

New things would always attract countless people. After a while, someone started to reply to Dong Xi's question.

[Blindly hatching a demon beast egg? Fellow Daoist, you must be rich!]

[One demon beast egg costs 188 medium-grade spirit stones. If I had these spirit stones, wouldn't it be nice to buy a demon beast directly?]

[You don't understand. It's boring to buy it directly. It's better to hatch one yourself.]

[Would you still be so happy if you got a tier 1 Black Rat?]

[Previous poster, are you here to make fun of me? What kind of rat is born from eggs?]

[I have to answer this question. Previously, before I left, I paid respects to the Spirit Treasure Immortal and blindly hatched a Thunderbird.]

[Really? I'll pray and worship the Spirit Treasure Immortal every day in the future.]

[Everyone, let's pay our respects together!]

...

Dong Xi looked at these messy replies, put away the jade slip, and walked out.

If Dong Xi remembered correctly, there was also a Spirit Treasure Immortal in Thunder Sound Temple.

Oh, Immortal of Spirit Treasures, I am a devout and sincere believer. I am willing to willing to use the spiritual energy to exchange for a cute and powerful Deep Sea Flood Dragon!

Dong Xi lit the thickest incense in the Spirit Treasure Immortal Palace, knelt down, and kowtowed. Then, in front of the Spirit Treasure Immortal, she put a few more spirit stones into the Demon Beast Bag, hoping that this method was correct and that she could get good ones.

Chapter 312 Rearing Demonic Beasts?

From then on, no matter where Dong Xi went, she would always bring the Demon Beast Bag with her. She was very careful, as if there really was a Deep Sea Flood Dragon inside.

Not long after, Kong Xing also discovered this matter. Every time he went to learn the Iron Head Technique, Tie Zhu and Kong Xing would stand beside Dong Xi.

Today, after class, the three of them walked out together. Kong Xing looked at Dong Xi's Demon Beast Bag and said, "Junior Sister, are you raising a demon beast?"

Dong Xi first nodded, then shook her head.

Kong Xing was a little confused. Dong Xi smiled and said, "Not yet. It's just an egg now. We'll only know what kind of demon beast it is when it hatches."

"Junior Sister, can you let me take a look at the egg?" Kong Xing asked curiously. "Maybe I can recognize what kind of egg it is."

Dong Xi nodded and took out the egg from inside and handed it to Kong Xing.

He scanned the area with his spiritual Qi and could only determine that it was an earth-type demon beast. As for what kind of demon beast it was, he could not guess.

There were so many demon beasts in this world. If they were easy to recognize, no one would do business blindly.

Kong Xing could not recognize it, but he had other ways. He said, "Junior Sister, have you heard of the Wishing Technique?"

Dong Xi blinked and nodded lightly. She had indeed heard of this in her previous life.

“I know a little about it,” Kong Xing said after thinking for a moment.

Dong Xi, “...”

Dong Xi even suspected that she had misheard. She looked at Kong Xing in surprise and said, “Senior Brother, you are a Buddhist.”

As a Buddhist, he actually learned the art of Wishing. Was this good?

Moreover, this cultivation technique was supposed to be learned by cultivators from Daoist sects.

Kong Xing rubbed his bald head and whispered, “Junior Sister, didn’t you say that having more skills wouldn’t be a burden?”

Dong Xi immediately fell silent. At this moment, Dong Xi also understood that she should not talk too much about the great principles. If she talked too much, she would be in trouble.

Dong Xi remained silent, not knowing what to say. After a long silence, she said, “Senior Brother, let’s talk about this Wishing Technique first.”

Kong Xing smiled and raised his head, only to see Tie Zhu curiously approach him. Kong Xing said seriously, "I'm not lying. To be honest, the Art of Wishing is profound. I only know a little."

In her previous life, Dong Xi had heard others talk about it. It was said that the Wishing Tecchnique came from the Book of Luban. It could be used to lower Yin energy, enter the devil, chant spells, and so on. It was said to be a special God, but it had long been classified as feudal superstition.

Dong Xi was very curious, so she investigated this Wishing Technique. It was said that people who learned this would start to get bad luck.

It was also because of this that the technique slowly disappeared in her previous life.

Thinking of the bad luck, Dong Xi looked at Kong Xing, and her expression became a little awkward.

Kong Xing turned around and saw Dong Xi's conflicted expression. Kong Xing said, "Why the long face?"

Dong Xi hesitated for a moment, then said, "Senior Brother, have you ever heard anyone talk about bad luck?"

When Kong Xing heard this, he smiled and said, "Junior Sister, there may be such talks, but it's just a legend."

Dong Xi heaved a sigh of relief. Kong Xing continued, "Wishing Technique, I only know a little incantation. I can help you bless this demon beast egg. It might be useful, but it might not."

As Kong Xing spoke, he laughed. After a pause, he said, "No one can say for sure."

"Thank you, Senior Brother." Dong Xi nodded.

Kong Xing brought Dong Xi to his meditation room. Tie Zhu was also very interested, so he followed them to his room.

After entering the room, Kong Xing looked at Dong Xi. Dong Xi immediately understood and took down the Demon Beast Bag before handing the demon beast egg to Kong Xing.

Kong Xing sat down cross-legged and carefully placed the demon beast egg in front of him.

The palms of Kong Xing's hands were facing each other, separated by an inch, and the fingertips were opposite each other.

"Heavenly Fire against the Moon, Earth Fire against the Sun..."

Dong Xi listened attentively, her eyes never leaving the demon beast egg. However, she found that the demon beast egg had not changed at all.

Dong Xi rested her chin on her hands. Perhaps the inside of the demon beast egg had already begun to change.

Tie Zhu looked drowsy as he listened to the incantation. Dong Xi looked at Kong Xing, the monk, and began to recite the Daoist incantation. Dong Xi felt that it was a little funny.

After Kong Xing finished reciting the incantation, he retracted his hand and put his palms together. Kong Xing said, "Amitabha, I'm sorry."

When Dong Xi heard this, she smiled and said, "Senior Brother, you don't have to feel guilty. If it's really so useful, even the Buddha will want to learn it."

Kong Xing widened his eyes and said with a familiar look. "You can't be rude."

Hearing his tone, Dong Xi knew that Kong Xing was only joking.

Chapter 313 Is That All?

As the two of them spoke, Tie Zhu also woke up. He looked at the two of them and said, "That's it?"

Kong Xing nodded and returned the demon beast egg to Dong Xi.

Dong Xi happily took the demon beast egg and put it back into the Demon Beast Bag again. Then, she threw in two handfuls of spirit stones.

Tie Zhu and Kong Xing looked at Dong Xi's actions. Their hearts ached, and they were also very curious about what would come out of this demon beast egg in the end.

Dong Xi still had a competition in the afternoon, so she did not stay any longer. She bid farewell to Kong Xing and left.

As soon as Dong Xi and Tie Zhu left, Kong Xing received a voice transmission talisman from his Master, Master Zhi Xian.

"Kong Xing, come to me," said Master Zhi Xian.

Kong Xing was instantly terrified, afraid that his Master would find out that he had secretly used the Wishing Technique.

The journey that originally took less than 15 minutes had taken Kong Xing an hour. On the way, he was thinking about how to tell his Master.

As for foreign spell techniques, he naturally had to learn them if they were useful.

No matter how much Kong Xing hesitated, the time had come. Kong Xing entered his Master's courtyard and sighed.

He thought that during this period of time, his Iron Head Technique had been cultivated quite well. How many times should he be able to withstand his Master's smacking?

Kong Xing entered the room. His Master was sitting by the window. The sunlight shone into the room and happened to shine on his Master's bald head.

It was also because of this that his Master's face became even more dignified. Kong Xing immediately went forward and clasped his hands together to salute. Kong Xing said, "Master, disciple has arrived."

Master Zhixian opened his eyes and looked at Kong Xing seriously. Master Zhixian said, "Kong Xing, I heard that you have been spending a lot of time with Fairy Dong Xi of the Ningtian Sect?"

"That's right, Master," replied Kong Xing honestly.

After getting to know Dong Xi, Kong Xing's wallet became thicker and thicker, and he did not have to worry about resources anymore.

Kong Xing felt that it was a very good thing to be able to get to know Dong Xi. Even Master Xuan Chen had said that Dong Xi had a Buddhist nature.

Kong Xing was just about to praise Dong Xi to his Master when he saw his Master frown. Master Zhi Xian said, "Kong Xing, do you remember the Eight Precepts of Buddhism?"

"I remember it in my heart," Kong Xing said with his head lowered.

"You're still young, and your mind hasn't settled down yet. In the future, stay away from women..." Master Zhi Xian said seriously.

Only now did Kong Xing understand what his Master was trying to tell him. Kong Xing was stunned. He wanted to burst out laughing.

It was as if what his Master said was ridiculous.

"Master, Dong Xi and I are like brothers. She's not a woman to me!" Kong Xing said. "Her Iron Head Technique is even better than mine!"

Master Zhixian: "? "

"Hmm?" Master Zhi Xian frowned. "Iron Head Technique?"

This was the first time Master Zhi Xian had heard of a Fairy practicing the Iron Head Technique. After all, this technique... In any case, even Master Zhi Xian did not persevere when he learned the technique.

However, Buddhist cultivators had their own ways of progression. Zhi Xian was not an arhat. It did not matter whether he knew the Iron Head Technique or not.

Kong Xing nodded and said, "That's right. It's the Iron Head Technique. Martial Uncle Wang Chi thought that Dong Xi would only go once. He didn't expect that Dong Xi would come three times!"

After saying this, Kong Xing paused for a moment and continued, "Furthermore, Master Xuan Chen also said that Dong Xi has the Buddha's nature and wanted to take her as his disciple. However, he heard that Dong Xi is the disciple of Master Lingxu and Master Yijian, so he didn't take her as his disciple."

Zhi Xian was speechless.

Now that he said it, this girl was really great.

In the future, this little girl could really become an expert and support Kong Xing. This way, they could walk further on the path of cultivation.

Thinking of this, Zhi Xian sighed and said, "Forget it. You're not children. You all have your own ideas. I can't control you. You can do whatever you want."

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This competition was Dong Xi's fourth round. Before Dong Xi came, she had specially used a pen and paper to calculate her own fortune.

The divination was not very good. Dong Xi probably stopped here. Dong Xi was a little disciple at the 7th level of Qi Refinement. Facing a group of Senior Brothers and Sisters at the 11th or 12th level of Qi Refinement, she was indeed too weak. However, she did not know who her opponent was today.

Dong Xi arrived at the arena. Looking at the people on the stage, Dong Xi immediately smiled.

What a coincidence! Today's opponent was Senior Sister Gu Yao. Previously, during the sect selection, Dong Xi had lost to Senior Sister Gu Yao.

It had not been long since then. If Dong Xi wanted to turn the tables, it was close to impossible.

Although Dong Xi had also improved, she was not the only one who had improved.

Dong Xi looked at Senior Sister Gu Yao on the stage and found that she was even thinner than when she first came here.

Senior Sister's straight back was like a green bamboo or a sharp sword.

It seemed that during this period of time, Senior Sister Gu Yao had been cultivating very hard.

Chapter 314 Observation

Today, there were a lot of people below the arena, which also reflected that Senior Sister Gu Yao was very popular.

However, Dong Xi did not know that many of these people were here to see her.

Dong Xi was the only one who had reached the 7th level of Qi Refinement. Everyone said that Dong Xi was the dark horse of this competition and was very interesting.

Qian Yun was also in the crowd. He had originally agreed to spar with his fellow disciples. However, when he heard that Dong Xi was going to compete today, Qian Yun stood up his fellow disciples and came here to observe.

There was no reason. He just wanted to see how strong Junior Sister Dong Xi was.

Speaking of which, Dong Xi had often sparred with Qian Yun before. However, Dong Xi was only doing it to refine her body. Most of the time, she was beaten up passively and did not show her strength at all.

Dong Xi climbed onto the arena and waved at Senior Sister Gu Yao. Dong Xi said, "Senior Sister Gu Yao, long time no see. You've become even more beautiful."

Dong Xi's words resonated with the crowd below the stage, and they all nodded.

Seeing Dong Xi's expression, Gu Yao's serious expression relaxed and revealed a smile. Gu Yao said, "You're so talkative."

Gu Yao only knew that her opponent was Dong Xi after seeing the screen. She did not expect such a coincidence. Gu Yao did not underestimate her Junior Sister Dong Xi. She improved very quickly, so every time she competed with Dong Xi, Gu Yao would try her best.

Although Gu Yao liked this Junior Sister very much, no swordsman liked to be taken lightly. They treated each competition seriously as a form of respect for swordsmen.

Dong Xi took out a long sword. Qian Yun's eyes widened when she saw the sword in Dong Xi's hand.

Dong Xi finally took out her sword. When Dong Xi and Qian Yun were sparring, she had been using the iron sword just to be struck by lightning.

In order to cultivate, Junior Sister Dong Xi really used all sorts of methods.

"I've improved a little during this period of time. Please enlighten me, Senior Sister." Dong Xi cupped her fists and said respectfully.

Gu Yao also took out her long sword and said, "Junior Sister, you taught me how to borrow power previously, and I also have some insights. Today, please help me guide you."

The two of them attacked at the same time. Their starting moves were very similar. Two beauties with different styles attacked at the same time. At this moment, their auras were unexpectedly harmonious.

Senior Sister Gu Yao's control of the sword was very good. In addition to Dong Xi's guidance in borrowing momentum, Gu Yao had also comprehended a little. Her sword moves were like an inescapable net.

Dong Xi's long sword stabbed out halfway, but she could no longer move.

Dong Xi sighed in her heart. Senior Sister Gu Yao was indeed awesome. Her hand control of the sword was truly amazing.

Dong Xi withdrew her sword and changed her stance, preparing her attack.

However, when she moved, she found that her path had already been blocked by Senior Sister Gu Yao's Sword Qi.

Dong Xi could only return to the starting point and use the first move of the sword technique to forcefully slash out a path.

Senior Sister Gu Yao quickly withdrew her sword move and blocked Dong Xi's sword move. At this moment, Dong Xi dodged in a flash.

Leaving the pressure of the sword move, Dong Xi let out a breath and began to think.

Dong Xi suddenly understood. Martial arts competitions were like chess. Some people would be rash and reckless, like Senior Brother Tie Zhu. Some people would be cautious, like Senior Sister Gu Yao.

When Gu Yao attacked, she already knew where Dong Xi would retreat to, so she blocked off all the paths of retreat in advance.

Dong Xi finally understood. She had been too reckless before. It turned out that the competition was not only about cultivation and spells, but also about brains.

Perhaps it was because Senior Sister Gu Yao was smart that she could control the sword so well.

Dong Xi raised the sword in her hand and looked at Gu Yao again.

Gu Yao could clearly feel that Dong Xi's aura had changed, and she knew that Dong Xi had become serious.

Dong Xi's sword technique split into two. One was hidden in the shadow of a sword. Gu Yao blocked the first sword attack, and Dong Xi quickly swung the second sword.

Dong Xi attacked very quickly, and the two of them fought faster and faster, dazzling everyone.

In a collision, everyone heard Dong Xi's sword make a crisp sound.

"It's broken," said Qian Yun nervously.

If a swordsman did not have a sword, wouldn't she be crippled?

Many people were nervous for Dong Xi, but a portion of them said otherwise.

"It's alright, it's alright. Junior Sister Dong Xi still has two moves that she can use. Junior Sister Dong Xi can do it."

"That's right. Junior Sister Dong Xi is not only a sword cultivator, but she also has powerful spells."

"Think about it, Dong Xi is now facing a swordsman. Would Gu Yao give Dong Xi time to cast a spell?"

"Junior Sister Dong Xi's movement technique isn't bad either. If you want to dodge, you might be able to."

...

Everyone started arguing.

Gu Yao saw that Dong Xi's sword had broken and was about to stop when she realized that Dong Xi was very happy.

The sword in Dong Xi's hand began to change. The originally wide sword body slowly became longer, and the entire long sword was dyed purple. Seeing the change, Dong Xi was very happy. She held it tightly in her hand and prepared to continue the duel.

Chapter 315 Is This Your True Strength?

Two purple longswords appeared in Dong Xi's hands. Everyone started discussing in shock.

"What is this sword? How did it become two?"

"It looks very powerful. Junior Sister Dong Xi can turn defeat into victory?"

"There's no need to say anything more. We all know that treasures that can change their forms are at least Treasured Tools."

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"I suddenly feel a little envious. She could use a Treasured Tool in the Qi Refinement stage. I'm a Senior Brother who is already at the Golden Core stage, but I only have a low-grade tool."

...

Gu Yao looked at the sword in Dong Xi's hand and said with a smile, "Junior Sister, is this your true strength?"

She had never heard of Dong Xi's second sword. Dong Xi had been hiding it until today. It would not be an exaggeration to say that Dong Xi had hidden it well.

Dong Xi shook her head and said, "Senior Sister, it's not that exaggerated. Just think of it like... I'm struggling on the verge of death."

"Junior Sister is modest," Gu Yao said in surprise.

Gu Yao knew that Dong Xi had not used her Central Plains spells or the seal.

Dong Xi held the two swords and adjusted to the weight. Then, she looked at Gu Yao confidently and said, "Please enlighten me, Senior Sister."

"Then I'll make my move." Gu Yao raised the sword in her hand.

Seeing Senior Sister Gu Yao's serious expression, Dong Xi immediately got ready. Dong Xi immediately sensed that something was wrong.

Dong Xi subconsciously used her spiritual energy to cover herself with a protective barrier.

Ding...

A tiny Sword Qi collided with the protective shield. Dong Xi immediately became alert and focused to the extreme.

If it was not for her sixth sense, Dong Xi would have lost already.

Dong Xi frowned as she looked at Senior Sister Gu Yao.

A streak of Sword Qi swam around Senior Sister Gu Yao, as if adding a mysterious halo to her.

A cool breeze blew past, and Senior Sister Gu Yao's black hair moved slightly. Gu Yao smiled and said, "Very vigilant."

Dong Xi did not have time to say anything before her gaze was attracted by the Sword Qi around Senior Sister Gu Yao.

Sword Qi? Senior Sister Gu Yao actually had a trump card as well. Senior Sister Gu Yao was only a few years older than Dong Xi, but she actually had this level of Sword Qi?

Dong Xi was shocked. The impetuous emotions that she had just felt seemed to have been pulled down by an invisible hand.

Dong Xi was a little lucky, and her cultivation speed was not bad. However, there was always someone better than her.

While cultivating, one would not forget their original intention... What was her original intention?

Dong Xi narrowed her eyes. Suddenly, a long sword appeared in front of her and stabbed toward Dong Xi's heart. Dong Xi wanted to dodge, but she was unable to do so...

That's right, Dong Xi's original intention was to live on.

Everything Dong Xi had done was not for the sake of being praised, nor was it for the sake of becoming famous. She just wanted to survive.

However, looking at all the living beings in the world, which one of them did not want to live?

Mayflies lived and died in the blink of an eye for humans.

Mortals only lived for a hundred years, but Immortals in the cultivation world only lived for a moment.

These cultivators seemed to have lived for hundreds of thousands of years longer than ordinary people, but in the long period of time, it was just a small ripple.

...

When Gu Yao's Sword Qi reached Dong Xi, she realized that Dong Xi's condition was not right and immediately stopped.

As expected, in the next second, Dong Xi sat cross-legged on the stage.

The heaven and earth Spiritual energy was like a flood that rushed towards Dong Xi, washing away her meridians, flesh, and even... her spirit root.

At this moment, the figure in front of Dong Xi slowly faded. The face and figure that Dong Xi thought she would never forget in her life also began to blur.

Dong Xi was a little dizzy as she floated in the void, her entire body drifting with the flow.

Dong Xi did not know how long this state would last, but sooner or later, Dong Xi would reach the end.

Dong Xi opened her eyes and found that she was still in the arena.

There were also cultivators meditating below the arena. Dong Xi could not believe it. She actually had an Epiphany on the arena?!

Dong Xi blinked her eyes as she looked around for Senior Sister Gu Yao.

As soon as this thought appeared, the scene of the arena appeared in her mind, without her even turning around.

Dong Xi was stunned. This was... Divine Sense?

Only cultivators who had reached the Foundation Establishment stage would have Divine Sense? Dong Xi was only at the Qi Refinement stage...

Something was wrong? 9th level of Qi Refinement?

Dong Xi clicked her tongue. No wonder everyone wanted to have an Epiphany. This Epiphany would save them a lot of time to cultivate.

At this moment, Dong Xi realized that Senior Sister Gu Yao was not in the arena.

Dong Xi felt annoyed. She stood up and cast a cleaning spell on herself, looking around.

Why wasn't Senior Sister Gu Yao here?

Dong Xi did not know that during this period of Enlightenment, a lot of time had passed. Even the people in the crowd were different.

Some of them had already started their closed-door cultivation because of Dong Xi's Enlightenment. Some of them had just arrived, so they were meditating below.