

Above All 336

Chapter 336 Can't Go Back

Dong Xi immediately frowned. She was fine when she came, but now she could not go back.

“Big Snake, you tricked me!” Dong Xi said in his sea of consciousness.

Although Dong Xi felt terrible in her heart, he did not seem to be affected at all.

Originally, she wanted to get close to these two people and see if she could get anything out of them.

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However, Dong Xi took a step forward and noticed that there were red fluctuations in the eyes of the two disciples.

Dong Xi, “?! ”

Didn't the eight great sects already help the Beast Trainer Sect disciples get rid of the demonic aura previously? Why was there still demonic Qi in the disciples guarding the door?

Where did the Exorcism Pills that the Beast Trainer Sect spent so much money on go?

Dong Xi had a million questions in his heart. All of this made Dong Xi's mind go numb, and her head was in a daze.

The cultivation technique in her body spun wildly, and there was only one thought in her mind.

The Beast Trainer Sect had been deceived.

Dong Xi turned around and left. He called out to Su Cheng in his sea of consciousness and said, "Big Snake, what do we do now? I can't get out!"

Su Cheng did not remain silent this time. He said, "Then don't go back. Let's go straight to the Skill Hall to take a look."

Dong Xi, "?"

Wow, this Big Snake was really bold.

Dong Xi knew she should not go, but she did not stop walking.

She stood at the entrance of the Skill Hall and kept persuading herself.

It was fine. If anything happened to the Beast Trainer Sect in the future, these cultivation techniques would disappear. It was such a pity.

It would be better for Dong Xi to learn and pass it down in the future.

Dong Xi exhaled a few times and walked inside with her head held high and chest puffed out. When she reached the door, she gave the waist token to the gatekeeping disciple.

The gatekeeping disciple took a casual glance and allowed Dong Xi to enter.

After Dong Xi entered, she found that there was no one here.

She was immediately puzzled. Were all Beast Trainer Sect disciples so unmotivated?

Just as Dong Xi was feeling puzzled, an old man sitting not far away glanced at Dong Xi. The old man said, "Those who come to the Skill Hall now are all heartless."

Dong Xi came back to her senses and looked at the old man. She saw that the old man was wearing an Elder's robe. Dong Xi stepped forward and bowed respectfully. "Martial Uncle, why didn't anyone come today?"

"What else can I do?" the old man said coldly. "They all went to the Mission Hall."

Dong Xi recalled that Cao Zhen had said that he would try his best to accept the missions so that he would have a chance to escape.

It seemed that most of the disciples thought the same.

"Martial Uncle, isn't it good for everyone to go and accept the mission?" Dong Xi pretended to be innocent and sweet. "I'll choose a powerful spell technique today and cultivate it. After that, I'll go and do missions for the sect."

When the old man heard Dong Xi's words, he was stunned. Should he interrupt this girl's hot-blooded passion?

The old man was silent for a long time before he said indifferently, "The eighth bookshelf on the right. There's a compartment on the top shelf."

Dong Xi's eyes lit up. There was something good there!

"I don't know if you can cultivate it," the old man continued. "It was placed by Ancestor White Cloud. It's waiting for the fated person."

Dong Xi, "..."

They were all placed in the mezzanines, waiting for the fated person?

No one would pry open the mezzanines for no reason, right? No wonder Senior Brother said that many ancient spells had been lost.

If all the ancestors hid the skill manuals like this, no one would be able to find them, right?

"Thank you, Uncle-Master." Dong Xi bowed respectfully and said, "Now that I have received your guidance and know of this spell, it means that I am fated with spells."

When the old man heard Dong Xi's words, he was stunned on the spot. He recovered his senses and said with a smile, "This girl is quite good at talking."

Just as Dong Xi was about to go and take a look at the spell, the old man continued, "I see that you are very likable. If you have nothing to do in the future, just stay in your cave abode and try not to come out."

Dong Xi knew that the old man was giving her advice. It seemed that the old man knew something.

“Yes, I will remember it,” replied Dong Xi obediently.

“I can see that you’re focused on spells. Go and take a look.” The old man waved his hand.

Dong Xi cupped her fists and obediently took three steps back. Then, she turned around and happily ran towards the bookshelf.

Dong Xi mumbled, “The eighth bookshelf... One... Two... Eight ...”

After finding the bookshelf, Dong Xi took a look and could tell that it was all about the maintenance of spirit plants.

Dong Xi thought to herself, ‘Does this Ancestor White Cloud really want the art to be lost?’

Dong Xi gathered the spiritual energy under her feet, lifted herself up, and rose to the top of the bookshelf.

The bookshelf was spotless. Dong Xi knocked on the mezzanines, and sure enough, there was a hollow compartment.

How could she take it out?

Dong Xi struggled for a long time, and finally gave up thinking.

Dong Xi gathered the spiritual energy in her palm and slapped it directly.

These bookshelves were all made of steel and wood. If it was an ordinary Qi Refinement stage cultivator, they might not be able to open them.

However, Dong Xi also cultivated her body. With a single palm strike, there was a palm print on the bookshelf, and there was even an additional... Cracks.

Chapter 337 Carry Forward

Dong Xi continued to punch at the crack, and a hole was instantly revealed.

Dong Xi took out a jade slip.

She did not expect to be the one to carry forward the Beast Trainer Sect's spell techniques in the future.

Dong Xi immediately looked at the jade slip in her hand. There were two complicated words on it.

‘Earth Evasion’

Dong Xi was extremely happy. She would have many more life-saving methods in the future.

It did not matter if she was flying in the sky, swimming in the water, or drilling in the ground!

Dong Xi held the jade slip and could not stop smiling. She accidentally saw another book.

It was a book named ‘Demon Flower Care.’

Dong Xi’s interest was piqued. The Demon Flower was a type of attack spirit plant. It was as big as a manhole cover.

During the reproduction process, the flower plate would become even larger. All the goods near the Demon Flower would be eaten and used to feed the Demon Flower itself.

The disadvantage was that this spirit plant was very difficult to grow. Many cultivators had tried to raise the Demon Flower to increase their combat strength, but the survival rate was very low. There were also many uncertain factors in battle.

This book, Demonic Flower Care, explained in detail how to germinate, accelerate the growth of the plant, and what the conditions for the reproduction device were.

Dong Xi read the book and suddenly had a bold idea in her heart. If she combined the Demon Flower and the Earth Evasion together...

This was also a very good attack method.

Dong Xi smiled, closed the book, and took out a blank jade slip to copy it.

Therefore, people should read more books.

After Dong Xi finished copying the book, she looked around again.

Dong Xi found a book that contained some commonly seen and highly alternative spell techniques.

Compared to the other books, this one looked a little sloppy and was even much thinner than the others.

However, the name of this book was very attractive to Dong Xi. It was called Beast Taming Technique.

These few words were concise and comprehensive!

The other Beast Trainer Sect disciples might not care, because they would learn the basics after entering the sect.

Dong Xi glanced at the sleeping little black snake.

Who would... refuse the chance to order around... a Demon Lord?

Dong Xi immediately took out a blank jade slip and started to copy the Beast Taming Technique.

After everything was done, Dong Xi was about to leave.

Seeing that the old man was still meditating, the old man looked at the sunlight outside with a face full of desire.

“Uncle-Master, do you want to bask in the sun?” Dong Xi asked in confusion.

The old man turned around and looked at Dong Xi. The old man restrained his expression and said, “You got the spell?”

Dong Xi smiled and said, "I got it. It's an earth-type spell. I happen to be an earth-type."

The old man nodded and did not say anything. Dong Xi looked at his legs and said, "Martial Uncle, are your legs inconvenient? Do you need me to help you?"

"No need." The old man shook his head.

"I'll be going back now. Martial Uncle, I don't know how to address you," Dong Xi scratched her head and said.

"Master Wushan," said the old man indifferently.

Dong Xi remembered this in her heart. After bowing respectfully, she left the Skill Hall.

After leaving the Skill Hall, Dong Xi could not help but become excited.

She had a great harvest today. She obtained an escape technique, the Earth Evasion, and the book 'Demon Flower Care'. In the future, she could secretly plant flowers in the soil and use them to attack. Of course, she also had the Beast Taming Technique. When she returned, she would definitely take a good look.

Dong Xi had an unfair contract with the snake. If she learned the Beast Taming Technique, she should be able to fight against the snake.

Just as Dong Xi was thinking about where she should go to cultivate, the earth suddenly shook.

Dong Xi was shocked. Was there an earthquake?

Dong Xi thought of Master Wushan who was unable to move in the Skill Hall. She frowned and ran back.

Regardless of whether it was really inconvenient or not, since Master Wushan had given Dong Xi an opportunity, Dong Xi should go and take a look. What if there was anything she could help with?

Dong Xi ran back and saw that the building was shaking. The disciples who had been guarding outside had disappeared.

Dong Xi rushed in and saw that Master Wushan was still sitting on the spot.

Without needing to think, Dong Xi rushed over and carried the old man along with the praying mat out.

Master Wushan had his eyes closed and felt that something was wrong. When he opened his eyes, he saw a head.

“You...” Daoist Wushan said. “Little Girl, what are you doing?”

“Martial Uncle, my Elders taught me to run to an open space during an earthquake,” said Dong Xi with a smile.

Dong Xi carried Master Wu Shan into the courtyard and then put him down.

Master Wushan looked at Dong Xi with a complicated expression. Master Wushan said, “You can actually move me?”

Dong Xi did not think too much about it and squatted beside Master Wushan. Dong Xi smiled and said, “You are not heavy. I am born with divine strength.”

Cough, cough, bragging. If she did not cultivate her body, her original body would be much weaker than those children in the cultivation world.

Chapter 338 Something’s Wrong!

Master Wushan frowned and muttered to himself, “Something’s not right!”

Master Wushan was sealed on the futon and was unable to leave.

Many of the Elders in the sect had been deceived at the beginning. They had been tricked into making everyone the center of the array to seal the demonic Qi. After they succeeded, they could leave.

However, after they succeeded, everyone realized that this so-called array core only trapped these Elders. The demonic Qi was still there.

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By the time they discovered it, it was already impossible for the Elders to leave. They were completely sealed on the array core and could not move.

If they were to leave by force, it would result in disastrous consequences.

Previously, the demonic Qi only came out from small cracks. If these people forcefully left, the cracks would become bigger.

At that time, the Beast Trainer Sect would be enveloped in demonic Qi.

However, how could this little girl carry Wushan so easily?

Daoist Wushan pondered for a long time. In the end, he could only think that the earthquake had loosened the seal.

Dong Xi put Master Wushan down and looked around. There were very few people around the Skill Hall, and there was nothing unusual.

Dong Xi looked at Master Wushan again and said, "Martial Uncle, do you know why there was an earthquake? I've never seen such a strong earthquake!"

"I'm not sure either. Your cultivation is very low. Hurry up and go back." Master Wushan shook his head.

"I'll send you back first," Dong Xi nodded and said.

"No need, I can do it myself," said Master Wushan.

Dong Xi did not force him. She felt that Master Wushan cared about his face and that it was inconvenient for Dong Xi to stay here. She cupped her fists and left.

After Dong Xi left, Master Wushan supported himself on the ground and tried to stand up.

However, he was unable to stand up. He realized that he seemed to have grown on the futon.

Master Wushan was instantly stunned. This...What was going on?

Could it be that the seal from a few years ago only sealed them onto the futon?

No one would have thought that a little disciple would carry out Master Wushan and the futon together, right?

Master Wushan immediately fell silent. He sat on the spot and raised his head to look at the sky. The setting sun shone on Master Wushan's body, giving him a layer of gold.

Master Wushan smiled bitterly. He had wanted to bathe in the sun for a long time. This time, he had to touch the sun because... He could not get up on the futon, and his cultivation was suppressed. Sitting in the courtyard like this was no different from the stone blocks in the sect.

The originally lively Skill Hall was now very deserted. It was estimated that no one would come today. He would wait until he saw some disciples tomorrow, and ask them to carry him back.

However, Dong Xi did not know that her subconscious actions had opened the door to a new world for Master Wushan.

From then on, the disciples of the Beast Trainer Sect carried the Elders everywhere. Some Elders who wanted to save face even got out small palanquins and let two disciples carry them.

Of course, Dong Xi did not return to the Bamboo Courtyard at this time.

Big Snak told Dong Xi to go to the place where the photostone was placed.

“Why didn’t you go when you ran so fast?” Dong Xi complained. “Why did you make me your tool?”

Su Cheng’s lazy voice sounded in Dong Xi’s mind. He said, “It’s so that you can see the world.”

Dong Xi, “...”

“Should I thank you?” Dong Xi gritted her teeth.

“You don’t have to be so polite,” said Su Cheng lightly.

Dong Xi was almost angered to death, but Su Cheng looked calm and composed. The two of them quarreled, but their speed was not slow at all.

Dong Xi did not dare to use Earth Shrinking here, so she could only eat the Wind Speed Pill to increase her speed.

When she reached a certain speed, his visibility became much lower.

Dong Xi narrowed his eyes and looked around warily. Dong Xi said, "Are you demons all blind? It's so dark, I can't see anything clearly."

"Do you think I'm blind?" Su Cheng asked coldly.

When Dong Xi heard this, she fell silent. Su Cheng was not blind, but Dong Xi was.

If Dong Xi was not blind at that time, she would not have picked up Su Cheng and brought him back. She would not have appeared in the Beast Trainer Sect now.

Su Cheng saw that Dong Xi did not say anything, so he subconsciously entered Dong Xi's sea of consciousness and happened to hear this sentence.

Su Cheng's eyes flashed with joy. He looked at Dong Xi and said, "If it weren't for me, the disciples of the Beast Trainer Sect would have killed you that day, right?"

Dong Xi was stunned. Su Cheng continued, "That's not right either."

Dong Xi thought that Su Cheng had a conscience and wanted to say something nice.

Su Cheng said, "I don't think you'll be able to wait for the Beast Trainer Sect disciples. You would have lost your life during the Ningtian Sect disciple's trial."

Dong Xi was speechless.

Why was this Big Snake so narrow-minded? How could he remember such a trivial matter so clearly?

However, Su Cheng was right. He had already repaid Dong Xi's life-saving grace.

Chapter 339 Demonic Qi Is Black?

Dong Xi did not want to dwell on this topic, so she said, "Why did the visibility suddenly drop? The demonic Qi is black?"

Su Cheng shook his head and said very patiently, "Demonic Qi has no color. When it comes into contact with spiritual energy, it will become dim and dark."

"There's no spiritual energy in the Demon Realm?" asked Dong Xi curiously. "Then how do you cultivate?"

"Cultivation in the Demon Realm doesn't require spiritual energy, because it's all demonic Qi," said Su Cheng.

It was a long story, and Su Cheng did not have much patience. He said directly, "You just stand here. I'll go take a look."

Dong Xi obediently stood on the spot and used the earth spiritual energy to protect herself. Although it could absorb demonic energy, the speed was very slow. Dong Xi was also afraid that the demonic energy would bring irreversible effects.

The surroundings were very quiet. Su Cheng did not make any sound as he walked.

Dong Xi's heart palpitated. She subconsciously spread out her spiritual energy and immediately realized that something was wrong behind her.

She slapped her palm behind her, causing the wind to blow up the fallen leaves.

Dong Xi could not see what it was. She could only sense that it had disappeared.

What good things could be hidden in the demonic Qi? Dong Xi immediately changed into a green dress and red shoes.

At this moment, she could not care less about his identity. Staying alive was the most important thing.

Dong Xi was very glad that she had the earth spirit root. The earth spirit root had the best defense. As long as the thing that tried to attack did not leave, it would leave a mark on the ground. Dong Xi's earth spiritual Qi would quickly detect it.

Dong Xi's cultivation technique suddenly started to circulate. Dong Xi vigilantly observed the surroundings.

Dong Xi realized that something was wrong in all four directions. However, she would need at least three breaths of time. Within three breaths, Su Cheng would probably be back.

This time, Dong Xi's perception was wrong.

The things did not care about Dong Xi at all, and they all rushing towards Su Cheng.

Dong Xi heaved a sigh of relief. Su Cheng was a Demon Lord. It was impossible for these little things to be in any danger to him.

After calming herself down, Dong Xi felt that Su Cheng had always been helping her.

Could Dong Xi do something to help Su Cheng now?

Dong Xi looked at the darkness in front of her and pondered for a moment before taking out a formation disk.

It was also a gift from the sect Elder. This array disc was a little special. The reason why it was a high-grade was not only because of its attack.

It was because no matter what kind of spirit root the cultivator had, the spiritual Qi injected into the array disc would cause different attacks.

Dong Xi thought for a moment and took out the Thunderstruck Wood.

The power of lightning could destroy evil spirits, so it should have some effect on demonic qi as well.

Dong Xi caught the Thunderstruck Wood and guided the power of lightning into the array disk. Then, he saw that a small world seemed to be confined.

Dong Xi was shocked. Was this a Domain?

He actually hid his Domain in the array disc. No wonder her Master said that Master Hong Yuan was a genius of the Ningtian Gate.

Following the activation of the array disc, Dong Xi used the Thunderstruck Wood to cast a spell. Bolts of lightning struck the dark demonic Qi.

The dense demonic Qi was struck and faintly dissipated.

Dong Xi's face lit up as bolts of lightning struck down.

Su Cheng had just taken out the photostone and was about to leave when he noticed something strange behind him.

Su Cheng slowly stretched out his hand.

At this moment, a bolt of lightning struck down.

Su Cheng was speechless.

However, there was no end to this. Lightning struck down one after another.

This lightning was completely useless against Su Cheng.

However, anyone would be irritated if they were struck too many times. Su Cheng walked out of the demonic Qi with a gloomy face.

He saw a little girl dressed in colorful clothes not far away. She was playing with the array disc and wood very happily.

Su Cheng immediately knew where the annoying lightning came from.

Su Cheng walked towards Dong Xi with a gloomy face.

When Dong Xi saw Su Cheng, she immediately put away the array disc and the Thunderstruck Wood, lifted her skirt, and ran over.

Just as Su Cheng was about to ask, Dong Xi reacted even faster.

Dong Xi took out a defensive talisman and stuck it on Su Cheng's body. Dong Xi looked around warily and said, "You're finally out. Be careful. We don't know what's lurking around us."

Su Cheng's anger was instantly extinguished. He said honestly, "Got it."

"Did you get the photostone?" asked Dong Xi.

Su Cheng nodded. Dong Xi immediately said, "Then let's leave quickly."

Dong Xi did not want to ask what was inside the photostone at all. She was afraid that if she said more, she would be used as a tool by the Big Snake.

After saying that, Dong Xi turned around and was about to leave, but Su Cheng had no intention of leaving.

Dong Xi stopped and looked at Su Cheng. Su Cheng raised his hand, and there seemed to be something surging in the demonic Qi.

Then, Su Cheng clenched his fists, and the sound of something exploding came from the demonic Qi.

Dong Xi looked at the demonic Qi that had quieted down a little bit and immediately fell silent.

Chapter 340 Just A Rookie

Dong Xi pondered for a moment, then walked to Su Cheng's side and took down the defensive talismans one by one.

Forget it, Dong Xi was just a rookie.

Su Cheng looked at the little girl who had just reached his chest. In order to enter the Beast Trainer Sect, she had taken off her iconic bun, leaving only her hair that had been curled up after being electrocuted and casually tied into two braids.

Su Cheng frowned and made a hand seal. The defensive talisman on his body instantly disappeared.

Dong Xi looked at Su Cheng in confusion. Dong Xi said, "Where are my defensive talismans?"

Dong Xi frowned. There was still some baby fat on her cheeks. Her bright eyes were like a clear spring in summer, making people want to dive into them.

Su Cheng's pupils suddenly changed, and Dong Xi immediately sensed the killing intent.

Instinctively, he took a few steps back and kept a distance from the Big Snake.

After a moment, Su Cheng's expression relaxed. He glanced at Dong Xi and said indifferently, "If I remember correctly, these defensive talismans were given by me, right?"

"I'm not a socialist that collects money from the people, and then distributes it back to them," said Dong Xi with a smile.

As soon as she finished speaking, Dong Xi was a little annoyed. What the hell was she saying?

Su Cheng did not understand, but he smiled and looked at Dong Xi meaningfully.

Dong Xi roughly understood. She knew that Su Cheng would not pursue the matter, but she could forget about getting the defensive talisman back.

Dong Xi felt a little pained. The Thunderstruck Wood in her hand was almost used up, and Dong Xi accidentally broke it.

Dong Xi looked at the damaged Thunderstruck Wood in her hand and felt a chill in her heart. She had really suffered a great loss this time.

When Su Cheng saw this scene, he was in a good mood and laughed gloatingly.

Dong Xi stomped her feet and turned to leave.

Su Cheng took this opportunity to raise his hand and form a seal. This seal was very complicated. The green seal was like a flourishing flower. Su Cheng pushed the seal out, and it landed in the area where there was dense demonic Qi.

Dong Xi sensed the voice behind him. She turned around again and found that the demonic Qi seemed to have faded a lot.

“You sealed this place?” asked Dong Xi.

Su Cheng nodded. Dong Xi continued, “If you do this, what if they find out?”

Su Cheng placed his hands behind his back, looking like an expert. Su Cheng said, "It's okay. They all think that it was Guo Rui who did it."

Dong Xi, "?"

Alright, since that was the case, it was good to seal the demonic Qi here.

"Is there any way to get rid of all the Demonic Qi here?" asked Dong Xi.

No one in the cultivation world knew more about demonic Qi than Su Cheng. Dong Xi asked the right person, but there was no result.

"No." Su Cheng shook his head. "Demonic Qi and spiritual energy are two different things. They can only dissipate bit by bit with time."

This time, Dong Xi did not follow. She said, "Big Snake, I realized that I can absorb demonic Qi. Why don't I stay here and cultivate while you go ahead?"

Su Cheng immediately understood what Dong Xi meant. She wanted to turn herself into a spirit plant by consuming all the demonic Qi. Su Cheng said, "You know the consequences of being contaminated by demonic Qi."

Dong Xi saw Su Cheng's gaze and said with a smile, "I know, but demonic Qi doesn't seem to work on me. I realized that I can use demonic Qi to cultivate, and I don't even need to convert it, so I gave it a try."

Su Cheng lowered his head and stared at Dong Xi, making her feel guilty.

Dong Xi thought that Su Cheng would not agree, but Su Cheng returned to his original form without saying a word and sat on a large rock.

Su Cheng's voice appeared in Dong Xi's sea of consciousness. He said, "You cultivate, I'll protect you."

Although Su Cheng was much smaller now, Dong Xi felt an inexplicable sense of security when she saw him.

Dong Xi knew because she had always regarded Su Cheng as her backer.

She immediately sat on the fallen leaves on the ground.

The falling leaves rustled. As Dong Xi entered a meditative state, the surroundings became quiet again.

Su Cheng glanced at Dong Xi and closed his eyes.

Previously, Dong Xi had coincidentally discovered that the demonic Qi did not seem to have any effect on her. She recalled that she could use spiritual energy to cleanse the Big Snake of his poison, so she thought that this spiritual energy might be special.

When Dong Xi was cultivating, it would take a long time for her to absorb the water, wood, and fire spiritual energy and transform it into purple energy.

Although it would take a long time to absorb the demonic Qi, it would be easier as long as the spiritual Qi circulated once.

Su Cheng had thought that Dong Xi would spend the night again. However, he did not expect that Dong Xi would open her eyes only after three days.

Dong Xi looked inside her Dantian, then raised his head to look at Su Cheng. He wanted to say something but hesitated.

“What’s wrong?” Su Cheng asked.

A cold voice rang out in Dong Xi’s sea of consciousness. Dong Xi had long since gotten used to it and was very indifferent. However, if one looked carefully, one could still find that Dong Xi was feeling somewhat guilty.