

## Above All 366

### Chapter 366 What a Good Father

Thank you readers!

Dong Xi did not explain in detail what was going on.

Could City Lord Qiao really take out so many spirit stones to save his daughter? Perhaps he was willing. Otherwise, why would he look for the Ningtian Sect?

However, he could not spend a lot of money to invite two Soul Formation cultivators over. There were too many possibilities.

Dong Xi first used his alternate account to post a message in the square, saying that Qiao Xiaoyan had gone missing and that City Lord Qiao was depressed. It was said that he was willing to spend a lot of money to find his daughter.

In order to snatch limited resources, many people in the cultivation world were very poor. When they heard that City Lord Qiao was willing to spend a lot of money to find his daughter, everyone paid attention to it. They all wanted to know how much City Lord Qiao was willing to pay.

Seeing that more people were discussing, Dong Xi continued to post on her side account, saying that she knew Qiao Xiaoyan's whereabouts and wondered if she could get some tips.

As expected, City Lord Qiao's men took the initiative to contact Dong Xi. Dong Xi then told City Lord Qiao about Qiao Xiaoyan's current situation. After that, Dong Xi continued to lead the way, saying that City Lord Qiao had actually taken out a good item to hire Soul Formation cultivators to save his daughter. He was really a good father. If she could live in City Lord Qiao's city, it would definitely be very safe.

City Lord Qiao's reputation as a good father spread far and wide. Many itinerant cultivators ran to Zhaofeng City to seek shelter. The lives of the citizens of Zhaofeng City also became better.

If he did not save them, the reputation and popularity that he had painstakingly gained would be lost, and City Lord Qiao would have no hope of advancing to the six main cities.

Moreover, the one who was captured was City Lord Qiao's daughter.

City Lord Qiao thought about it and finally decided to take out something good. The other party had already paved the way just to deal with Zhao Shurou.

Even if City Lord Qiao sent someone to cripple Zhao Shurou, Qi Nancheng would not do anything. After all, City Lord Qiao was just a good father who was crazy for his daughter. City Lord Qiao offered a reward for Zhao Shurou just for his daughter. It was that simple.

Dong Xi did not tell anyone about this. She was sure that City Lord Qiao loved Qiao Xiaoyan very much and would only treat Qiao Xiaoyan better in the future for the sake of her status as a good father.

Shu Fa looked at Dong Xi's smiling face. Shu Fa suddenly had an idea in his heart. Perhaps this matter was not as simple as what his Junior Sister had said. However, no matter what Dong Xi did, she used her Qi Refinement stage cultivation to complete this task. She was really amazing.

At the same time, Shu Fa felt a little emotional because of Dong Xi's actions.

It turned out one could also borrow strength to fight strength in these missions. There was no need for him to fight head-on.

His worldview was immediately opened, and the cultivation realm barrier that had been troubling him for a long time also loosened.

Shu Fa cupped his fists and bowed to Dong Xi. Shu Fa said, "Thank you, Junior Sister. I've learned a lot."

Shu Fa was now preparing to go back and break through. Shu Fa said, "Junior Sister, are we going back?"

"Not for now. I found a good place here. Senior Brother, you can go back first." Dong Xi shook her head.

When Shu Fa heard this, he could not help but say, "Hmm? A good place? In that case, I won't go back."

Dong Xi, "?"

Dong Xi frowned and said helplessly, "Senior Brother, that's a place for body refinement. You're not a body cultivator, so why are you joining in the fun?"

"What?" Shu Fa asked in surprise. "Junior Sister is also a body cultivator?"

Dong Xi nodded.

Shu Fa cupped his fists and said, "As expected, Junior Sister is still the best."

Dong Xi sent Shu Fa away and stayed in Qinan City alone.

Of course, it was not entirely because of body refinement.

Now that Zhao Shurou was injured and her whereabouts were unknown, the entire Qinan City was going to be reshuffled. Dong Xi had to work hard for Second Senior Brother. After spending so many spirit stones, she had to be a little useful at least, right?

The shops and casinos under the Zhao family's name were the targets of everyone.

Everyone had an unwritten agreement, which was first come, first served.

Dong Xi had no interest in gambling dens. She just wanted more shops. With shops, what could she not do?

Qinan City was in turmoil. Xiao Han found Dong Xi and said worriedly, "Boss, we seized so many shops... I'm afraid it won't be easy to operate"

Dong Xi finally understood why the Rainbow Store was located in the best location and had the biggest signboard in other places, but why it was so low-key in Qinan City. It was because it was being suppressed!

Dong Xi thought for a moment and said, "Don't worry. Is Qinan City afraid that we'll be the only one and dominate the market? We'll just make some competitors, such as the Red Clothes Shop and the Green Clothes Shop... Open more and compete with each other. As long as they don't find out, hehe Let their spirit stones go into our pockets!"

Xiao Han's brows relaxed as she lowered her head and smiled. Xiao Han said, "Boss is indeed powerful. We didn't think of such a method. This subordinate will arrange for someone to do it now. It will definitely be done well."

Chapter 367 Still Alive!

Thank you readers!

After that, Dong Xi sent a message to Second Senior Brother, who had lost contact with her, and was prepared to receive no reply. However, she did not expect Second Senior Brother to reply this time.

[Good, as expected of my Junior Sister. This idea is very good. If it were Eldest Senior Brother, I'm afraid he would never be able to think of it.]

Dong Xi, "!!!"

Dong Xi immediately sent a message.

[Second Senior Brother is still alive!]

Song Qingfeng, "..."

Song Qingfeng replied helplessly.

[Of course I'm alive. I just went to the mortal world, not to reincarnate.]

Dong Xi replied quickly with a smile.

[When is Second Senior Brother coming back? There's still a big matter waiting for Second Senior Brother to do!]

Song Qingfeng, [What is it?]

Dong Xi, [Second Senior Brother, I have the whereabouts of the Deep Sea Flood Dragon.]

Song Qingfeng was silent for a long time after reading the message. Finally, he sent a voice message. He said, "Very good. I hope that when I return, Junior Sister will be able to capture the Deep Sea Flood Dragon and offer it to Second Senior Brother who loves you dearly."

Dong Xi heard a man's voice in the background. She asked, "Who are you chatting with?"

Just as Dong Xi was about to type a question, Song Qingfeng sent another voice message. His voice was a little impatient. Song Qingfeng said, "Junior Sister, Third Brother wants your spiritual breath to add you as a friend. Don't add him."

Dong Xi, "?"

Third Senior Brother? What was there to hesitate about? She had to add him now!

This was the future Human Emperor, a thigh for her to hug! If she did not hug him now, what was she waiting for?

When Si Kong saw Dong Xi's name on the jade slip, he smiled and shook the jade slip. Si Kong said, "Second Senior Brother, I've disappointed you!"

When Song Qingfeng saw this scene, he was a little angry. He picked up the jade slip and sent a voice message to Dong Xi. He said, "Am I the person who loves you the most!? Why aren't you talking?"

...

"That's more like it," Song Qingfeng said in the voice chat.

Seeing that Second Brother was finally not angry, Dong Xi was relieved.

"Second Senior Brother, when will you be back?" Dong Xi asked again.

When Second Brother would come back would determine how long this token could last.

"There are still some things that need to be done. I'll go back after I'm done," said Song Qingfeng.

Dong Xi did not continue to ask for the exact time. She said in the voice chat, "Second Senior Brother, if you're coming back soon, please inform me in advance."

This way, Dong Xi would be mentally prepared.

Song Qingfeng's voice carried a hint of a smile as he said, "Okay."

Song Qingfeng put away the jade slip, but he kept smiling. Si Kong was very curious.

Si Kong placed the chess pieces on the chessboard and said, "This little Junior Sister seems to have a good relationship with you?"

There was naturally a reason for Si Kong's words. Si Kong and Song Qingfeng had been brothers for more than a hundred years. Other than the decades they had spent in the mortal world, they had also lived together for more than a hundred years.

Song Qingfeng was not an easy person to get along with. He was very proud and did not seem to care about anyone.

The Third Senior Brother, Si Kong, who had no sense of existence, was still okay, but Song Qingfeng and the Eldest Senior Brother had been fighting for 200 years.

This was also the first time he saw Song Qingfeng being so approachable. Therefore, Si Kong was more interested in this little Junior Sister he had never seen before.

"My Junior Sister apprentice is naturally on good terms with me," said Song Qingfeng.

Song Qingfeng placed the chess piece on the board.

On the chessboard, Song Qingfeng's piece was about to capture Si Kong's chess piece. Si Kong was about to lose, and Song Qingfeng could not help but feel proud.

However, in the next second, Si Kong's chess piece landed and cut Song Qingfeng's dragon in half like a long sword.

Song Qingfeng lost interest and threw the chess piece into the box.

"I'm not playing anymore," said Song Qingfeng.

"We agreed that if you win, I'll help you find that person you're looking for," said Si Kong lightly.

"I can find myself," Song Qingfeng said. "You're a prince now, and you're learning the art of weighing the pros and cons every day. If I want to win against you, I might as well find that person myself."

"The world is so big. How can you do it by yourself?" asked Si Kong.

"Then you don't need to worry about it. I do it myself," said Song Qingfeng.

“Second Senior Brother, have you forgotten?” asked Si Kong. “What did you do in the mortal world more than ten years ago?”

Si Kong remembered that his Master was very angry at that time. It was as if his Second Senior Brother had interfered in the mortal world’s matters and had even mistaken him for someone else

Chapter 368 I Won’t Get the Wrong Person Again

Thank you readers!

“Of course not,” said Song Qingfeng. “This time, I definitely won’t get the wrong person.”

“Second Senior Brother, Master has sealed part of your cultivation. How are you going to find him?” Si Kong could not help but laugh.

Song Qingfeng knew that Si Kong was also afraid that something would happen to him. Song Qingfeng looked at Si Kong and said, “Junior Brother, there’s no need to persuade me. I promised Father that I would find them. Even if I became a mortal, I would still find them, let alone now that I have ten percent of my cultivation. The last time was an accident, but it’s impossible this time.”

Because the power of bloodline could not be profaned.

Si Kong did not say anything else. He watched as Song Qingfeng stood up and waved his fan as he left. Si Kong did not stop him.

Master had said that this was Second Senior Brother's Heart Tribulation. If he could not find someone, Second Senior Brother's cultivation speed would continue to be very slow.

But who was Song Qingfeng looking for? It could actually affect one's state of mind?

After Song Qingfeng left the Imperial Residence, Si Kong sent someone to look for him and promised to help Song Qingfeng find him.

He could directly say that he had a water spirit root? These mortals did not know how to check for spirit roots.

After thinking for a moment, Song Qingfeng asked the person to wait.

Song Qingfeng took the jade slip and found Mo Han from Destiny Valley. Song Qingfeng said through voice chat, "Fellow Daoist Mo Han, do you want to open calculate my fortune? The price is not a problem."

Although Mo Han was young, but his name was very resounding in the Eastern Continent.

It was said that Mo Han's divinations were never wrong.

Mo Han quickly replied, "Thank you for your kind words, Fellow Daoist, but I've already performed divination this month."

Song Qingfeng frowned. He knew Mo Han's rule that he only do divination once a month.

Although it would take a month, Song Qingfeng could afford to wait. Song Qingfeng said in the voice chat, "Is next month okay?"

"I'm sorry, but Sect Leader Wu Ren of the Beast Trainer Sect has already booked next month," Mo Han said in a voice message.

Song Qingfeng thought that it would be fine to wait for another month. Song Qingfeng said in the voice chat, "The month after next?"

"Masked Moon Sect has reserved it," Mo Han said.

...

Song Qingfeng asked for a few months and suddenly had an idea.

Perhaps Mo Han did not want to perform divination at all?

What did Mo Han know? The people of Destiny Valley were all mysterious. No one was willing to deal with them because they knew a little too much.

Song Qingfeng thanked him and Mo Han breathed a sigh of relief. He almost lost his reputation.

Mo Han did not know what Song Qingfeng wanted to ask, but he vaguely knew that he could not answer this question.

Song Qingfeng thought it and looked for Dong Xi again.

Didn't Little Junior Sister know how to calculate too? If Mo Han refused to calculate his fortune, Song Qingfeng could ask Dong Xi.

Song Qingfeng could only try his best now. He did not care if his Junior Sister was right or not. She could just give him a direction.

At this moment, Dong Xi was training her body in the body training field.

Hearing that Second Brother was looking for her and wanted Dong Xi to read his fortune, she asked curiously, "Second Senior Brother, why didn't you ask the people from Destiny Valley for help?"

"I'm keeping the fertile water to myself," Song Qingfeng said in the voice chat. "Little Junior Sister, if you can calculate it, I'll give you all these spirit stones."

"Thank you for your concern, Second Senior Brother. What are the characteristics of the person you're looking for?" Dong Xi said with a smile. "Let me see."

"642 years old this year. Water spirit root," Song Qingfeng replied immediately.

Dong Xi took out the turtle shell that Li Li had given him. It was the first time she was using it.

Dong Xi arranged the tortoise shells properly and struck them with a binding technique. The tortoiseshells floated in the air, and forming a ring. Dong Xi cast the last spell, and the ring fell to the ground.

Dong Xi took a look, took out a pen and paper, and began to calculate.

After a long time, Dong Xi raised her head and confidently sent a message to Song Qingfeng.

[Second Senior Brother, I didn't find anyone who meets your requirements.]

Song Qingfeng gave up and planned to go out and search for it slowly. Dong Xi then sent another message.

[I found a 642-year-old woman, but she doesn't have a water spirit root. However, I think there's only one person who can live for more than 600 years in the mortal world. Second Senior Brother, do you want to go and look for her?]

"Location," Song Qingfeng replied immediately.

Dong Xi could not figure out the exact location. She only told Second Brother a general direction and some of the surrounding environment. Dong Xi then sent a message.

[Southwest direction, surrounded by water on all sides, wooden houses.]

Song Qingfeng replied immediately.

[Thank you, Junior Sister.]

Dong Xi, [Why do we need to thank each other? Why don't you give me a few more blind eggs? Perhaps I can hatch a Deep Sea Flood Dragon?]

Song Qingfeng replied, [It's easy. As long as you're good to me, you can take 100 blind eggs.]

## Chapter 369 Can't Afford It

In Dong Xi's mind, the scene of 100 Taoties instantly appeared. Although she knew that she would not be so lucky, such a scene successfully made Dong Xi give up on the idea of continuing to hatch the blind egg.

Thank you readers!

Now, there was only one egg. Dong Xi could not afford to do such a thing.

Dong Xi,[Forget it, I can't afford it.]

Song Qingfeng replied, [Go to the Rainbow Store and pick a magic tool.]

Song Qingfeng knew that Dong Xi would not care about this. However, they were all cultivators after all. If Song Qingfeng wanted to find someone, he could not let his Junior Sister bear the karma.

When Dong Xi saw Second Senior Brother's message, she immediately revealed a money-grubber look. Dong Xi smiled and said in the voice message, "Thank you, Second Senior Brother. I won't hesitate."

Song Qingfeng's gloomy mood was also washed away by Dong Xi's laughter. Song Qingfeng murmured, "What a silly girl."

Song Qingfeng turned around and realized that Si Kong had already arrived. Song Qingfeng did not hesitate and said directly, "Southwest, surrounded by water, wooden houses. Where is it?"

...

Dong Xi was also very happy to help Second Senior Brother solve his problem. Now, Dong Xi was no longer a Junior Sister who could only rely on her Senior Brothers. At least she could help her Senior Brothers do something.

Dong Xi casually put away the communication jade slip. Just as he was about to put away the turtle shell on the ground, she found that everyone had surrounded her.

A group of burly men surrounded Dong Xi and looked at the turtle shell on the ground with curiosity.

"Fellow Daoist, do you know how to read fortunes?" asked one of them.

The others also stared at Dong Xi, waiting for her answer.

Dong Xi smiled and said, "I know... Just a little."

Everyone immediately started talking.

“Fellow Daoist, you’re really amazing. Can you help me read my fortune and see when I can have a wife?”

“Go to the side. You’re all cultivators. Why are you marrying a wife? That’s called a Dao Companion! Fellow Daoist, tell me what kind of demon beasts I can catch this time and whether I can come back alive.”

“Is there a need to ask? You’re already in the third level of body refining tier, so you’ll definitely come back alive. Why don’t you read my fortune and see if I can enter the Ningtian Sect?”

“How old are you? You’ve reached the Foundation Establishment stage. How can the Ningtian Sect accept you? Fellow Daoist, you better read my fortune...”

...

Dong Xi looked at the people around him and pondered for a moment. Suddenly, an idea came to her mind. Dong Xi smiled and said, “How about this, each of you will fight with me. I will read the fortune of whoever wins. I guarantee that it will be true.”

When everyone heard Dong Xi’s words, they immediately quieted down. A moment later, they began to talk.

“Fellow Daoist, is this true? You’re not joking?”

“Fellow cultivator, we are all body cultivators, so we have quite a bit of strength. We might not be too careful when we fight. It wouldn’t be good if we hurt you.”

...

Dong Xi waved her hand to interrupt the crowd and took out a porcelain bottle. Dong Xi said, “Everyone, don’t worry. I have the Vitality Reinforcement Pills. Even if I get injured, I won’t blame you.”

Dong Xi’s words unintentionally calmed everyone down. Immediately, someone said, “Alright, I’ll go first!”

“Fellow Daoist, please give me some pointers!” Dong Xi cupped her fists and said.

It was fine for body cultivators to spar here, because under five times the gravity, everyone’s movements would be slower, and they would not use spiritual power. As long as no one died, no one would care.

The two of them walked to an empty space. The remaining body cultivators formed a circle, which was comparable to a boxing championship.

Among them, some wanted to read fortunes, and some heard that a child was sparring with a strong man.

Indeed, it was human nature to watch the drama unfold.

“Fellow Daoist, please go ahead!” said Dong Xi.

This person was nine feet tall, twice the size of Dong Xi, and his small arms were as thick as Dong Xi’s thighs.

This person’s muscles were full of strength, and it was also a symbol of diligent cultivation.

His fist was as big as a bowl, and it was almost as big as a high-grade spiritual energy.

Dong Xi was a little excited. She would become stronger if she met a stronger opponent. This was the essence of the cultivation technique that the Big Snake had given him.

Because of the five times gravity, everyone’s movements were slower than when they were outside.

However, they were still much faster than those who were not body cultivators. Dong Xi did not dodge when she saw the fist coming, but raised her hand to meet it.

Dong Xi's thin arm formed a contrast with that person's arm. Some people did not dare to look at it anymore and turned their heads away.

Dong Xi was not afraid at all. After receiving this punch, all the muscles in her body began to move rhythmically.

When everyone saw this scene, they all started discussing in surprise.

"What is it? She actually blocked it?"

"Let me tell you, this Fellow Daoist is very powerful. I've seen her almost every day for the past month. I've never heard of her as a body refiner."

Chapter 370 Special Cultivation Method

When everyone heard this, they were even more shocked and discussed animatedly.

Thank you readers!

"What? She's also a body cultivator? Then why are there no traces of cultivation on the muscles on her body?"

“It should be a special cultivation technique.”

“Moreover, this girl dared to challenge everyone. This means that she has a certain level of strength.”

...

While everyone was discussing, Dong Xi had already fought with this person dozens of times.

Dong Xi sometimes used her arms to block, sometimes her legs, and sometimes her back.

It was like a piece of steel that had been tempered thousands of times, continuously tempering every part of his body.

When Dong Xi felt that it was about time, she started to counterattack.

Dong Xi returned the energy that was originally hidden in her body.

The nine-foot-tall man fell to the ground with a loud sound. The people around him cheered.

Body cultivators were like this. As long as they won with their strength, they were worthy of praise!

Dong Xi stepped forward and stretched out her hand towards the person on the ground. This person pulled Dong Xi's hand in annoyance and used Dong Xi's strength to stand up.

"Thank you, Fellow Daoist," the man said with a bruise on his face.

Dong Xi took out a porcelain bottle and took out a Vitality Reinforcement Pill for this person.

It was not too much for him to eat a medicinal pill as he followed the body refinement.

At this moment, everyone understood. It turned out that... Dong Xi said that she had the Vitality Reinforcement Pills so that everyone would not worry... It was prepared for everyone.

Dong Xi's opponent was stunned when he saw the pill.

Vitality Reinforcement Pill? Top-grade Vitality Reinforcement Pill?

Dong Xi gave him the pill that he used to heal himself? Wasn't this a waste of heavenly treasures? Why would such a small injury require such a good medicinal pill?

As a body cultivator, his skin was rough and his flesh was thick. He could still suffer more from such injuries.

This person carefully placed the Vitality Reinforcement Pill into the porcelain bottle. Then, he looked at Dong Xi and said, "Fellow Daoist, another two rounds?"

When everyone heard what he said, they immediately became anxious.

Everyone immediately shouted in dissatisfaction.

"Fellow Daoist, is it our turn? He has already fought once and has no strength left. It's our turn."

"He hasn't even eaten the Vitality Reinforcement Pill. He probably hasn't thought of what to do. Let me do it. "

"Fellow Daoist!"

...

Dong Xi listened to the enthusiastic voices around her and said with a smile, "Fellow Daoist, go and rest for a while. I'll spar with other fellow Daoists."

When everyone heard this, they immediately became excited. Dong Xi pointed at a burly man and said, "Fellow Daoist, please give me some pointers."

The person who was pointed at immediately became happy and said, "Please!"

The two of them fought back and forth, and everyone's blood boiled as they watched. They wondered when it would be their turn.

Just like that, Dong Xi gave a Vitality Reinforcement Pill to each person she defeated.

In the eyes of these body cultivators, this was a great thing.

If he fought with this child, not only could he refine his body, but he could also obtain a top-grade Vitality Reinforcement Pill.

Everyone rushed forward one after another. Even when they entered seclusion at night, Dong Xi was still not defeated.

The other body cultivators who did not get the chance were very disappointed. Dong Xi smiled and said, "Fellow Daoists, don't be disappointed. I'll be back early tomorrow morning. Let's continue the competition."

Everyone immediately shouted in high spirits, "See you tomorrow!"

...

The news of Dong Xi sparring with others and giving them a divination calculation if she lost and a top-grade Vitality Reinforcement Pill if she won spread throughout the entire Qinan City.

Many people were tempted, but they heard that only body cultivators were competing, so many people could not go.

However, when Baki and the others heard this, they were very tempted.

Body cultivator, these brothers are all body cultivators!

No, he had to spar with this fool.

The next morning, many people were already waiting outside the training ground before it opened.

As soon as Dong Xi arrived, everyone immediately surrounded her and spoke enthusiastically.

“Good morning, Fellow Daoist.”

“Fellow Daoist, what we said yesterday still counts today?”

“Fellow Daoist, if you lose, you will give me a top-grade Vitality Reinforcement Pill?”

“Fellow Daoist, are your divinations accurate?”

...

Dong Xi looked at the crowd of 100,000 people who were asking her all sorts of questions. Dong Xi said indifferently, “Whether I give you the Vitality Reinforcement Pill or not, I need to see if you used your full strength. As for whether my divination is accurate, you’ll know when you win.”

These words were extremely arrogant. Body cultivators were hot-blooded people. Hearing Dong Xi’s words, their fighting spirit was ignited.

As soon as the door of the cultivation ground opened, everyone immediately walked in.

Dong Xi also saw a few familiar people in the crowd. It was Baki and the others.

Fortunately, Dong Xi had changed her appearance and body shape, so he should not be able to recognize her.

However... She could not use the leg technique he learned from Baki for the time being.

Dong Xi chose a person and started sparring.

After she chose a few opponents, everyone realized that Dong Xi's opponents were almost all at the third layer of body refining tier and above.