

Above All 371

Chapter 371 Not Everyone Can Do It

Everyone realized this problem. It seemed that not everyone could be her opponent.

Thank you readers!

When it was afternoon, Dong Xi finally lost a match. Everyone immediately cheered.

Dong Xi was also exceptionally happy. It would be meaningless if she kept winning. What Dong Xi wanted was to break through her own limits, not to win.

Dong Xi stood up from the ground and rubbed her bruised face. She said, "Fellow Daoist, you won. What do you want?"

The body cultivator was stunned for a moment. After a moment, he scratched his head and said, "I... There's nothing to calculate. I just want to earn a top-grade Vitality Reinforcement Pill..."

Dong Xi smiled when she heard this. She took out two Vitality Reinforcement Pills and handed them to the body cultivator.

“If there’s nothing else you want to calculate, then I’ll give you these two Vitality Reinforcement Pills,” said Dong Xi.

The cultivator looked at the pills in his hand and immediately smiled happily. For body cultivators, the Vitality Reinforcement Pill was even better than the Spirit Restore Pill.

Needless to say, this were top-grade Vitality Reinforcement Pills!

The cultivator’s eyes lit up. He looked at Dong Xi like a big black bear.

The cultivator said, “Fellow Daoist, I... Can I continue to compete with you?”

“I can’t ask for more!” Dong Xi nodded.

“Alright, I’ll come back tomorrow,” the cultivator said excitedly.

Dong Xi had been fighting from morning to night. When she was tired, she would eat a Vitality Reinforcement Pill and a Spirit-Nourishing Pill to recover. This kind of arm surprised everyone.

Which family’s Young Master was this? Doesn’t he feel heartache eating medicinal pills like this?

However, whoever had such a Young Master would have a successor in the future.

For a moment, everyone was fearless and confused. It was really not a good feeling to meet such a rich and hardworking person.

Baki and the other brothers squatted at the side, watching the two people competing.

“Have you all reached the foundation level of body tempering?” asked Baki.

The few of them said.

“I’m on the second level.”

“Me too.”

After Baki heard this, he slapped Old Fifth on the head. Baki said, “Look at you. You’re not even at the third level of Body Refining Tier. You’ve seen it for yourself. There are many people at the third level of Body Refining Tier and above in the entire Qinan City. We can’t cultivate spells, and neither can we cultivate bodies. What path do we have in the future?”

Old Fifth lowered his head and rubbed his head pitifully. He wanted to say something, but he felt that Baki was right.

Baki sighed and said, "Wait a moment. I'll go and try. A top-grade Vitality Reinforcement Pill can be exchanged for a lot of spirit stones. It's a free trade. As for you guys, cultivate well here for me. In the future, you'll have less to eat and drink. Except for some money to drink Green Bamboo Wine, the rest will come to the cultivation field."

The few of them looked at the burly men around them and knew that they were at the bottom. They all kept their mouths shut and had nothing to say.

Dong Xi just finished a fight and saw Baki wanting to come over. After thinking for a moment, Dong Xi let Baki go onstage.

Baki rubbed his hands and walked forward excitedly. Baki said, "Fellow Daoist, please guide me."

This was the first time Dong Xi had fought against Baki. However, because she was already familiar with Baki's leg techniques, she was able to dodge each of Baki's attacks skillfully.

Baki was silent for a few times in a row, and his expression became serious.

Baki knew that he was not very powerful, but he could not be so useless, right?

Under five times the gravity, both of their movements were relatively slow, but the other party could easily dodge.

Baki began to doubt his life. At the same time, he gave up on leg techniques and began to focus on fist techniques.

Baki's attack was similar to Dong Xi's. They both believed that offense was the best defense and gave up all defense.

Every time they attacked, their fists would hit the flesh. The two of them fought back and forth. After a round, Baki collapsed on the ground.

His entire body was in extreme pain, and even his nose hurt when he breathed.

However, Baki was very satisfied. Even his bones felt great.

Baki smiled at Dong Xi and said, "Fellow Daoist, you're amazing."

Dong Xi was very surprised by Baki's outstretched hand. She also admired Baki's fighting style.

If she had known earlier that Baki would play like this, Dong Xi would have thought of a way to spar with Baki.

Dong Xi knew that Baki's injuries were not light, but she still only gave him a top-grade Vitality Reinforcement Pill. He could either consume it to heal his injuries, or if he was reluctant to consume it, he could go back to recuperate.

The rules could not be changed. If they were changed, it would be difficult to explain to the others.

Even so, Baki was still very satisfied. Baki held the Vitality Reinforcement Pill and smiled happily like a child.

"Thank you, Fellow Daoist," Baki said. "I've learned a lot today. I look forward to sparring with you again in the future."

Baki took the pill and left. Dong Xi also ate one. Then, she chose her next opponent and continued the competition.

Chapter 372 Sparring and Breaking Through

Dong Xi had thought that the sparring session with Baki was just a small interlude. She did not expect that there would be even more people coming the next day.

When asked about the reason, it turned out that Baki and Dong Xi had broken through during their sparring session and had actually reached the fourth level of Body Refining Tier!

It was said that when a person was beaten up, it was possible to break through the limit.

Dong Xi did not expect Baki to be so lucky.

Because of this, more and more body cultivators came here every day. Even if they were cultivating, they had to be close to each other.

Seeing this situation, Dong Xi felt that this could not go on, as no one could cultivate properly. Dong Xi decided to find the owner of this cultivation ground and have a good talk.

Dong Xi saw that the owner of the cultivation ground was a middle-aged man in his thirties.

This person had a pale face and no beard, so it was impossible to tell what cultivation level he had. However, judging from his figure, he was also a self-cultivator. The Boss's face was glowing.

Dong Xi knew that the Boss was in a good mood because of the good news. In the past few days, the Boss had made a lot of money just from the tickets.

The Boss was very friendly when he saw Dong Xi. After all, who would not like such a VIP?

"Fellow Daoist, you're very capable," the Boss cupped his fists and said.

“Thank you for your praise, Fellow Daoist.” Dong Xi cupped her fists and said, “I’m Dong Li. May I know how I should address you?”

“San Yin,” said the Boss.

Dong Xi said, “Fellow Daoist San Yin, I’ll cut to the chase. I’m sure you’ve seen it for yourself these past few days. I’ve been sparring with people in the cultivation hall. More and more people are coming...”

San Yin was a businessman. Once Dong Xi said it, San Yin immediately understood.

San Yin was also worried that such a cash cow would go somewhere else. San Yin immediately said, “It’s all thanks to you that so many people have come over these past few days. From today onwards, 30 percent of my profits will go to you.”

In any case, she did not need to do anything and could get 30 percent of the profits. This San Yin was really willing to spend a lot of money.

Dong Xi liked to talk to such a straightforward person. Dong Xi said, “Since Fellow Daoist is in so much pain, I’ll be straightforward.”

“What else do you need, let me know?” San Yin asked.

Even though he said this, San Yin was still a little depressed. Could it be that 30 percent of the profits was not enough?

“Fellow Daoist, I think you’ve also realized that the cultivation ground is a little small, right?” Dong Xi pondered for a moment and said.

“That’s right. There are too many people. There’s no place to spar on the second floor,” said San Yin.

“Fellow Daoist, do you plan to expand?” asked Dong Xi with a smile.

San Yin turned his head and sighed. He said awkwardly, “Who wouldn’t want to expand? However, every inch of land in Qinan City is extremely expensive. Most of the land is in the hands of the nobles. It’s already very difficult for me to get such a large area, so expanding is even more difficult.”

Dong Xi was still smiling. Looking at the somewhat worried San Yin, Dong Xi said, “Fellow Daoist, if I can provide the land, how about we split the profits 50-50 in the future?”

San Yin’s eyes immediately lit up. He looked at Dong Xi and said in surprise, “Are you serious, Fellow Daoist?”

During the sparring session, this Fellow Daoist was already very generous and also very capable. San Yin guessed that he should be the Young Master of some family.

Looking at it now, it was indeed so.

“Of course it’s true.” Dong Xi nodded and said, “I don’t need to waste our energy with lies. Fellow Daoist, are you willing?”

“Alright.” San Yin nodded.

San Yin had already thought it through. No matter how much land the other party took out, he could at least use it as a backer in Qinan City. He could take out an additional 20 percent of the profits in exchange for a powerful ally.

This was a huge profit.

However, Dong Xi gave San Yin an even bigger surprise.

On the second day, Dong Xi asked Xiao Han to come over to discuss with San Yin. It was a contract written in black and white. Both parties would be bound by the Heavenly Dao once they dripped their blood essence.

Xiao Han invested in the shop next door that she got from Zhao Shurou. San Yin saw such a big empty space and hated to lose it, so he took over the renovation and restrictions.

After Dong Xi found out, she was very satisfied and said two more gimmicks that could be done.

For example, the title of Qinan City's number one body cultivator, or the group arena. There would be rewards after winning consecutively.

At that time, everyone would come here to support them for these gimmicks.

Being in the limelight was a human instinct, especially for body cultivators.

After being reminded by Dong Xi, San Yin seemed to have been enlightened. He even came up with some expert lectures and peer exchanges.

The most amazing thing was that San Yin established the first Body Cultivator Alliance in the cultivation world here.

San Yin said, "All of you are body cultivators. We are the most bitter and tired people in the cultivation world, but we don't have the status we deserve. In the future, we will advance and retreat together. When we go out and meet body cultivators in trouble, we will help them if we can."

Dong Xi looked at San Yin, who was speaking passionately, and was full of admiration. Such a person was born to be a businessman.

Chapter 373 Body Cultivator Alliance

What was worth mentioning was that Dong Xi was the first member of this Body Cultivator Alliance.

Dong Xi left the training field, hands behind her back, and walked slowly towards the Rainbow Store.

At this moment, a familiar figure stood in front of Dong Xi.

Dong Xi was stunned for a moment, and then a smile appeared on her face. This guy had finally crawled out?

Zhi Lang walked through the familiar street, but the days of being surrounded were gone.

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The guards who had gone with him to collect the blood had already entered the cycle of reincarnation. Only Zhi Lang was trapped on the ground, trying to survive.

Zhao Shurou did not come to Zhi Lang's rescue. Because the soil was loose, Zhi Lang did not dare to use brute force. If he used too much force, the soil might collapse and bury him underground. He could only use the knife to dig the tunnel bit by bit.

When Zhi Lang came out and looked at the wooden token on the ground, he was even angrier.

Zhi Lang had to find this little girl and throw her into the Deep Sea Flood Dragon's stomach.

He had to find Zhao Shurou and ask her why she did not save him.

With Zhao Shurou's ability, as long as she went, how could she not notice?

Zhi Lang was filled with anger as he walked towards the Zhao Manor. However, he did not know that the little girl he hated the most was just in front of him.

Dong Xi crossed her arms, looking like she was waiting to watch a show.

Dong Xi also wanted to know how Zhi Lang would react after knowing that Zhao Shurou was injured and escaped.

Dong Xi followed him all the way to the Zhao Mansion. The Zhao Manor was already empty. The plaque outside the door had been changed to the name of the Liu Manor.

Zhi Lang walked in and was immediately stopped by the guard.

"Where did Madam Zhao go?" asked Zhi Lang in confusion.

“She ran away!” the guard said disdainfully.

Zhi Lang did not know what was going on. How long had it been? How could there be such a huge change?

Zhao Shurou was at the Soul Formation stage, how could she run away? She did not even want the family business that she had painstakingly built up?

Before Zhi Lang could understand, a group of people chased after him.

Zhi Lang turned around and looked at everyone. His expression was very ugly. He said, “Don’t do anything rash. Qinan City forbids fighting in private.”

That person said, “Heh... Who’s fighting with you? Are you worthy?”

Zhi Lang wanted to escape, but he realized that someone had thrown out an array disk. The spiritual Qi on Zhi Lang’s body began to go out of control.

Zhi Lang quickly retreated and saw a little bald head not far away.

Originally, cultivators did not want to offend Buddhist cultivators, but he could not care less now.

Zhi Lang wanted to control the small monk and open a path for himself.

Qinan City forbade fighting, but as long as the commotion was not too big, it was fine.

If someone died...The guards of Qinan City would definitely interfere.

All his thoughts were wonderful. Just as Zhi Lang was about to approach the little bald head, the little monk used his movement technique to quickly dodge.

Zhi Lang was stunned. He felt that this movement technique was a little familiar.

At this moment, a mocking laugh entered Zhi Lang's ears, and Zhi Lang's expression instantly changed.

"Why?" Dong Xi asked. "You don't take it seriously after suffering a loss?"

"It's you!" Zhi Lang's facial features were distorted as he said.

When Zhi Lang wanted to attack again, Dong Xi's figure had already retreated a hundred feet.

Dong Xi stuck two Speed Talismans on herself again and used Earth Shrinking to escape.

Zhi Lang wanted to give chase, but how could his enemies let Zhi Lang leave like this?

Dong Xi ran away. However, she did not want to miss the drama. She immediately took out the jade slip and began to check the information on it. She even specially sent a message to ask.

[Are there any Fellow Daoists from Qinan City? Did Zhi Lang run away?]

This question instantly attracted many replies.

[Who is Zhi Lang? What happened?]

[Fellow Daoist Qinan City is here. I heard that Zhi Lang relied on Zhao Shurou and ran to Blazing City.]

[Really? Maybe I can get a reward.]

[Fellow Daoist above, no matter how bad Zhao Shurou is, she's still at the Soul Formation stage.]

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Dong Xi continued to flip through and read a lot of gossip.

“Zhao Shurou needs to rely on blood to cultivate, so she can’t kill cultivators. In order not to be discovered, she can only do it in a forest. Therefore, I’m guessing that Zhao Shurou may be in Blazing City. Of course, it’s also possible that she’s in the forest in Qinan City and hasn’t left at all.”

“I know about Zhi Lang. He’s been arrested by Qinan City. It’s said that he was disturbing the peace.”

[How was he punished?]

[It’s very simple for you. Wait for the next beast tide and go to the front line.]

When Dong Xi saw this, she could not help but click her tongue. There were often beast tides in Qinan City. Usually, everyone would stay inside the protective barrier to resist the enemy, but someone had to go outside to stop the endless attacks of the demon beasts.

Normally, the guards would be at the front. Of course, the benefits of the guards were also huge.

Not to mention the high salary given by the City Lord, just the resources obtained from the demon beasts could also make a lot of money.

If one did not have enough strength, one might not be able to survive outside the protective shield.

Chapter 374 Trash

Especially a trash like Zhi Lang. His cultivation relied on medicinal pills, so he could not survive.

Dong Xi looked at the information on the jade slip and clicked her tongue.

She did not know what Zhao Shurou had done to let down the City Lord. Suddenly, an idea came to Dong Xi's mind, and her eyes instantly widened.

It would not be... Zhao Shurou dared to flirt with the City Lord?

Dong Xi did not know that this time, she had guessed correctly.

In the past few days, Dong Xi had nothing to do. As usual, she threw a large number of spirit stones into the incubation bag.

Dong Xi looked at the money that was dwindling day by day and felt extreme heartache.

However, this time, Dong Xi felt that the demon beast egg seemed to move.

Dong Xi rubbed her eyes and looked over again. She was sure that her eyes were not playing tricks on her and that the egg had really moved.

Dong Xi was very excited. She lay on the table and stared at it intently.

She thought about all the demon beasts that were born from eggs and became even more excited. Was this the happiness of a blind egg?

Finally, the demon beast inside the egg began to peck at the shell.

Dong Xi looked at the mouth that was exposed first. She already had a small confirmation in her heart that this was the bird clan.

What kind of bird could it be? So many spirit stones were needed to break out of the shell?

The eggshell was pecked off, and the little guy inside poked its head out of the eggshell.

Dong Xi looked at the featherless bird, and the corners of her mouth twitched a few times.

What was this? What bird could be balder than the current Dong Xi? It can't be an ostrich, right?

Dong Xi reacted and shook her head. Impossible. How could there be an ostrich in the cultivation world?

Dong Xi tried to summon Su Cheng, but Su Cheng ignored her.

Instead, it was the little bird that opened its eyes and saw Dong Xi's bald head. It became excited.

The little bird immediately stumbled towards Dong Xi.

Dong Xi rubbed her head.

Oh no, this ugly bird could not have mistaken her for its mother, right?

The ugly bird twisted and fell, making a sound.

However, it still stood up and walked toward Dong Xi with determination.

When it reached Dong Xi's side, it placed its head in Dong Xi's hand, revealing his butt.

The more Dong Xi looked, the more shocked she became.

Damn it, why was he becoming more and more like an ostrich?

No way!

Dong Xi scratched her head with her empty hand. She had spent so many Spirit stones. Even if it was not a Deep Sea Flood Dragon, it had to be a powerful demonic beast, right? Why was it just an ugly bird?

However, the warmth in her hand made Dong Xi feel that this little fellow was indeed alive.

Dong Xi sighed softly and accepted her fate.

Forget it. Dong Xi had spent so many spirit stones to feed the child. The child was ugly, so he could not blame anyone else. He could only blame Second Senior Brother. After all, he had been chosen by Second Senior Brother.

The little fellow had just been born and needed to be fed. Dong Xi thought for a moment and took out the grass seed to feed the little fellow. The little fellow smelled it and avoided it in disgust.

Dong Xi took a look. Heh... How dare you be picky? Not even eating grass seeds?

Dong Xi touched the bottom of her hand and pondered for a moment. She took out a piece of demon beast meat and found that it was not too late.

Dong Xi started to worry. It was not too late to eat. What did she want to eat?

Dong Xi tried to take out the spirit herbs in his collection and test them one by one. Then, Dong Xi's heart began to bleed.

What kind of bird was this, only eating spirit herbs of third-grade and above?

Raising such a bird, Dong Xi would probably die of poverty for the rest of her life. The expenses were already so high before it was born. Now that it was born, why did the expenses become even higher?

Fortunately, it was still young. One spirit plant was enough for the little guy to eat for a few days.

Dong Xi sighed softly. She looked at the little fellow in her hand. After eating the spirit herbs, it began to sleep. Dong Xi then placed it back into the Demon Beast Bag.

Seeing that it was getting late, Dong Xi stepped on the railing and went directly to the roof to meditate.

When the moon set, purple clouds appeared in the sky. Dong Xi tried to communicate with the purple clouds with her spiritual energy.

However, as soon as she touched it, Dong Xi felt a strong suction force, as if it was about to absorb all the spiritual energy in her Dantian.

Dong Xi jumped and quickly withdrew her spiritual energy. She did not expect that some of the purple Qi in the sky would actually be brought down.

Dong Xi immediately sat down and absorbed the spiritual energy. The spiritual energy in her body circulated 49 times before she slowly opened her eyes.

Dong Xi's face was filled with joy. She could feel that she was just a step away from Foundation Establishment stage. Her Dantian was filled with spiritual energy, and her meridians had been thoroughly tempered. She could break through at any time.

It was also time to return to the sect. During this period of time, Dong Xi also successfully reached the fifth level of Body Refining Tier after sparring with those body cultivators.

The current Dong Xi's body was as strong as a 10th level Qi Refinement cultivator.

However, Dong Xi was still thinking about that little clown bird. She wondered how this little fellow was doing. Did it wake up?

Chapter 375 How Did It Come Out?

Just as Dong Xi was about to open the Demon Beast Bag and take out the little fellow, she discovered that the Demon Beast Bag was empty. The little fellow was obediently sleeping on Dong Xi's lap.

Dong Xi was stunned. How did it come out?

Dong Xi had just moved when the little fellow woke up.

She stared at the bird, and four pupils stared back at her.

That's right, four pupils.

Dong Xi also realized that the little fellow had four pupils.

Dong Xi still could not figure out what kind of demon beast this little fellow was. There was no such a type of demon beast in the 'Encyclopedia of Demon Beasts in the Cultivation World' that she had read before.

Dong Xi pondered for a long time, but she could not think of anything. In the end, she decided to ask her two Masters when she returned.

Her Masters were old and had seen many things. They would definitely know.

Dong Xi picked up the little fellow and put it into the Demon Beast Bag. Just as Dong Xi stood up, he found the little fellow running out again.

Dong Xi frowned and tried again.

This time, Dong Xi saw with her own eyes that the restrictive spell that was about to be put on it was loosened, and the little fellow easily ran out.

Dong Xi was a little stunned. Was this another one who ignored restrictions?

If the Demon Beast Bag could not trap the little fellow, Dong Xi would have to spend a lot of effort to discipline it in the future.

Dong Xi thought of this. At such a young age, she actually knew the 'joy' of raising a child in advance.

Dong Xi could only put the little guy on her shoulder and jump down.

At this time, the Rainbow Store was already bustling with activity. Dong Xi called Xiao Han over and told her that she was leaving.

Xiao Han was a little reluctant to part with her. After thinking for a moment, she gave a storage jade bracelet to Dong Xi.

Xiao Han said, "Second Boss, Big Boss said that these are all for you. During this period of time, you have opened up the situation in Qinan City. Our Rainbow Store has benefited a lot. Big Boss specially prepared these for you. Big Boss said... When the girl goes out, she needs some items with her."

As Xiao Han spoke, she winked at Dong Xi.

Dong Xi rubbed her nose awkwardly. She coughed lightly and said, "It's not that I deliberately hid my identity. I have enemies, so I can only hide my identity."

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"What?" Dong Xi asked in shock. "800 low-grade spirit stones to Fotai City? This is robbery!"

One of them sat on a chair and said, "You can run back by yourself! Why don't you take a look at how far it is? You think 800 is too expensive?"

There was no teleportation array formation to Blazing City. If Dong Xi wanted to go back, she could only go to Fotai City. Fotai City was quite far from here, but it only cost 200 low-grade spirit stones at most. This person was obviously charging more.

“Fine, I’ll walk there myself!” Dong Xi frowned and said.

Dong Xi had just taken a step when that person spat at the place where Dong Xi had been standing. That person said arrogantly, “You poor girl, you have no spirit stones!”

Dong Xi clenched her fists tightly and chose to endure it in the end.

She could not be impulsive. Dong Xi had to figure out the situation first.

Dong Xi asked around, and through Xiao Han, she also obtained some internal news of Qinan City.

In the end, she found out that this teleportation array was originally managed by Zhao Shurou, and the profits were also Zhao Shurou’s.

Now that Zhao Shurou had run away, the Liu Family had taken over the teleportation array.

The Liu family was even more black-hearted. They destroyed all the other teleportation arrays, leaving only this one that could be used. If they wanted to leave, they would charge 800 spirit stones!

Dong Xi sent a voice message to Xiao Han. Dong Xi said, “Can it be fixed?”

“Theoretically, it can be repaired,” Xiao Han replied honestly. “We are businessmen. We don’t have the skills to repair it.”

No skills to repair it?

Dong Xi immediately thought of Kong Xing.

He wondered if Senior Brother Kong Xing could fix it. Even if he could not , he might know some expert who could fix it.

Dong Xi took out her communication jade slip and sent a voice message to Kong Xing. She said, “Is Senior Brother here?”

Kong Xing quickly replied, “I’m here! Junior Sister has another way to earn money?”

When Dong Xi heard this, she immediately smiled and said, “There is indeed. Let’s see if Senior Brother can accept it.”

“Tell me about it?” Kong Xing asked.

“Qinan City’s teleportation formation has been destroyed. Senior Brother, can you repair it?” asked Dong Xi.

This time, Kong Xing did not reply immediately. Dong Xi looked at the jade slip and sighed silently.

Sure enough, good luck would not always accompany her. Even Senior Brother Kong Xing could not repair a long-distance teleportation array.

Just as Dong Xi was about to put away the communication jade slip, a message came from the other side.

Dong Xi immediately perked up and quickly opened it to take a look. Then, a smiling face appeared.

It was a message from Kong Xing.

[Junior Sister, are you in Qinan City? I'll bring Senior Brother over.]

Dong Xi immediately replied.

[Okay, I'll wait for you here!]