

Above All 411

Chapter 411 Confidence

Dong Xi looked at Shangguan Yun'er's absent-minded appearance and suddenly understood.

Shangguan Yun'er's drawing was very good. Whether it was the mission or the scenery, they were all vivid. Why could she not step into the Dao?

Mainly... It was Shangguan Yun'er who lacked vital confidence.

If Shangguan Yun'er was unable to approve of her own painting, how could it be approved by the Heavenly Dao?

Dong Xi stood up and held Shangguan Yun'er's hand. Dong Xi said, "Madam, come with me."

Shangguan Yun'er was a mortal. By the time she reacted, she had already been brought out by Dong Xi.

"Where are you taking me?" Shangguan Yun'er asked in confusion.

"Madam will know soon," said Dong Xi.

Shangguan Yun'er followed Dong Xi out the door.

The servants of the Shangguan Residence stopped the two of them. Dong Xi frowned and said, "Move aside."

"Don't make things difficult for us, Young Master," said the servant.

"Making things difficult for you?" Dong Xi said coldly. "Let me ask you, is it Father-In-Law who doesn't want us to go out, or is it Little Ya who doesn't want us to go out?"

The servant hesitated and said, "Umm..."

Dong Xi looked at the servant and knew. Dong Xi said, "You're servants. Do you still want to control where your master goes? Who gave you the guts? Get lost!"

Hearing Dong Xi's words, the guard immediately hesitated.

Dong Xi knew that if she did not act tough, she might end up like Shangguan Yun'er in the future, imprisoned in this mansion.

If that was the case, it would be too passive.

Dong Xi angrily waved her sleeves. How could the guard be a match for Dong Xi? The guard immediately took a few steps back.

Taking advantage of this moment, Dong Xi took Shangguan Yunrui and walked out.

Dong Xi only stopped when she saw that no one was chasing after her.

Dong Xi turned her head and saw Shangguan Yun'er's eyes flash with excitement.

"This is the first time I've made it out. It's good to be a cultivator," said Shangguan Yun'er.

"Madam, if you want to come out next time, call me, I'll bring you out," said Dong Xi with a smile.

Although Dong Xi's cultivation was not very high, no matter what, Dong Xi and Shangguan Yun'er were the masters. The guards did not dare to do anything to the two of them.

"Alright!" Shangguan Yun'er said happily.

Dong Xi brought Shangguan Yun'er and quickly walked forward. Shangguan Yun'er said, "Husband, where are we going?"

“Madam, you’ll know soon enough,” said Dong Xi.

On the first day Dong Xi arrived at the Void Sea, in order to find Rui Ming, she had practically explored the entire island.

Therefore, Dong Xi was more like a local than Shangguan Yun’er who had never come out before.

The two of them walked to a house made of sand and shells. Shangguan Yun’er said in surprise, “Art gallery?”

“Madam, you always feel that your paintings are not good enough.” Dong Xi nodded and said, “I’ll show you other people’s paintings. By comparing them, we’ll know whether they’re good or bad.”

Shangguan Yun’er did not object and allowed Dong Xi to bring her in.

Shangguan Yun’er also wanted to know how the others were doing. Was her painting as good as Dong Xi said?

The two of them were dressed in the same color. As soon as they entered, the waiter welcomed them warmly. The waiter said, “You two siblings, do you want to buy a painting?”

Dong Xi shook her head. The waiter was stunned and somewhat puzzled. Why were they here if they were not buying paintings?

“We’re not siblings. This is my wife,” said Dong Xi.

“?”

Wife? She did not look like it at all.

When the waiter came back to his senses, he said, “I’m really sorry. Please forgive me. I didn’t see it.”

Dong Xi did not blame him. Instead, she looked around the art gallery and said, “These are all ordinary goods. They aren’t worthy of our appreciation. Take out your signature treasure and let my wife take a look.”

The waiter saw that the two of them were unfamiliar faces. This Madam’s appearance was very outstanding, and her appearance and dressing also looked like someone from the Void Sea. The waiter remembered that the young lady of the Shangguan family seemed to have just gotten married two days ago. The waiter immediately became respectful.

“Alright, distinguished guests, please follow me to the inner room,” said the waiter.

Dong Xi held Shangguan Yun'er's hand and the two of them sat on the chairs. The waiter immediately brought tea. Not long after, a few maids came over with two paintings.

A steward followed behind him. The steward came in and bowed respectfully. "Honored guests, this is the treasure of our art gallery."

"Open it, let's take a look," said Dong Xi casually.

The steward immediately gave the maid a look, and the maid understood and opened the scroll.

One was of flowers and birds, and the other was of a painting of a Celestial Fairy mending the sky.

The paintings were not bad. Dong Xi could see that there was spiritual energy in these two paintings.

Chapter 412 Power of Laws

The first painting had some vitality, while the other one seemed to contain some the Power of Laws.

It could be seen that the artists of these two paintings were not ordinary people.

Just by looking at the strength of the brush, these two people's drawing skills were not as good as Shangguan Yun'er's.

Shangguan Yun'er was only a mortal, so she could not see the level of spiritual energy.

Shangguan Yun'er only felt that these two paintings were pretty good. As for what was good about them, Shangguan Yun'er could not say.

From the details, it seemed that Shangguan Yun'er wasn't too bad.

It had to be said that Shangguan Yun'er's confidence increased a little after seeing the painting.

"We'll take these two paintings," said Dong Xi.

The waiter eyes lit up when he heard this.

He did not even ask for the price and directly said that he wanted it. This was simply a sucker!

"Alright, wrap it up for the two distinguished guests," said the waiter.

"How many spirit stones in total?" Dong Xi asked.

"It's not much, just five top-grade spirit stones," said the waiter with a smile.

To be honest, this price was indeed nothing to Shangguan Yun'er and Dong Xi.

But now, Dong Xi already had the habit of bargaining. Dong Xi subconsciously frowned and said, "Five top-grade spirit stones? It's too expensive. Three spirit stones."

The steward was stunned for a moment and then said, "Immortal Master, we can't sell it at the price you mentioned!"

Hearing Dong Xi haggling, Shangguan Yun'er looked at Dong Xi in surprise.

Shangguan Yun'er was in her forties. This was the first time she had seen someone haggle.

"What can't I sell?" Dong Xi said indifferently. "Your price can fool outsiders. I've traveled far and wide. What haven't I seen?"

Hearing Dong Xi's words, the steward's heart skipped a beat. He said, "Immortal Master, please take a look and add a little more. If I really let you buy it with three top-grade spirit stones, I won't be able to explain it to our boss."

"Manager, do you know why this painting can be regarded as the treasure of the shop?" Dong Xi said with a smile. "Is it because you couldn't sell it? Even if I have five top-grade spirit stones, I won't be

interested in the weak law energy in this painting. Only I am willing to buy it back to make my wife happy. If you ask for such a sky-high price, I'll forget about this deal."

The two of them bargained for a long time. In the end, Dong Xi agreed to pay an additional 200 high-grade spirit stones before buying the painting.

Dong Xi took out Shangguan Yun'er's painting and said, "Take a look at this painting. How is it?"

The waiter knew that the person in the painting was this Immortal Master. Without decades of brush skill and strength, it was impossible for such a painting to be produced.

The waiter looked carefully for a long time and said, "I wonder who painted this painting. The most valuable thing about it is the combination of reality and illusion. The face in this painting is so real, and the clothes are indeed like an illusion. They blend perfectly with the background. The person in the scene warped the scene entirely..."

When Dong Xi heard these words, she looked at Shangguan Yun'er with a smile. Shangguan Yun'er's face was slightly red.

Dong Xi kept the painting and said, "This is my wife's drawing of me. Isn't it amazing?"

The waiter was speechless.

Old people really could not understand the interest of this young man.

“Impressive!” said the waiter.

Dong Xi was listening to the waiter praise Dong Xi. At this time, Su Cheng’s voice sounded in Dong Xi’s mind.

“You’re really generous. You took my spirit stones to please other women,” said Su Cheng.

The corners of Dong Xi’s mouth curled up slightly as he replied to Su Cheng in his sea of consciousness. Dong Xi said, “It’s not just any woman, okay? This is my wife!”

“Wife?” Su Cheng asked. “Do you really think of yourself as a male?”

“Don’t be so stingy, Big Snake,” said Dong Xi. “Of course, I have my reasons for doing this.”

Shangguan Yun’er had lived for more than forty years, how could she be broken by such a small favor?

Shangguan Yun’er was Yao’s husband, and Dong Xi was Yao’s borrowed power. Both of them took what they needed.

If Dong Xi was able to help Shangguan Yun'er step into the Dao, she would have a great opportunity as a stepping stone. It would also open a convenient door for Dong Xi to handle matters in the Void Sea in the future.

Shangguan Yun'er took the painting and walked out with Dong Xi.

When no one was around, Shangguan Yun'er said, "Husband, why did you buy these two paintings? If you like it, I'll just draw a few more of you in the future."

Dong Xi came forward and smiled brightly. Dong Xi said, "I'll buy it and show it to Madam. If such a painting can be the treasure of the shop, wouldn't Madam be the treasure of the shop?"

Chapter 413 Go Back

Shangguan Yun'er smiled shyly. Shangguan Yun'er said, "You always say nice things."

"Let's go back," said Dong Xi with a smile.

Dong Xi had brought Shangguan Yun'er out. If they went back now, who knew what the consequences would be?

The two of them returned to the Shangguan Residence. When the guard saw the two of them return, he immediately reported it to Little Ya.

Dong Xi looked at the guard holding the jade slip. She ignored him and brought Shangguan Yun'er back to her room.

"We'll hang this painting in Madam's room later, so you'll see it more often," said Dong Xi.

Shangguan Yun'er nodded and agreed.

In the room, Shangguan Yun'er gave the painting to Little Yue and asked her to hang it up.

Dong Xi watched as Little Yue took the painting and walked out. Dong Xi said in a low voice, "Madam, these two paintings are not bad. When you have nothing to do, you can look at them more."

Dong Xi originally wanted to say that these two paintings were painted by a Fellow Daoist who had entered the Dao through painting, but she was afraid that if she said it out loud, Shangguan Yun'er would go into a dead end.

It was better to let nature take its course. Shangguan Yun'er would look at the painting every day and draw every day. Perhaps she would be able to comprehend it sooner or later.

Shangguan Yun'er nodded. At this moment, a voice came from outside the door.

Little Yue ran back with the painting in her hand. She bowed slightly and said, "Young Miss, Young Master, Little Ya is here."

Shangguan Yun'er frowned. Dong Xi said, "We're not going to see her."

Shangguan Yun'er was stunned. She turned around and looked at Dong Xi in surprise.

Dong Xi looked at Shangguan Yun'er's surprised expression and said, "Little Ya is a servant. Since she's here, do I still have to see her? Let Little Ya go back and wait. I'll see when I want to see her."

Little Yue was speechless.

Little Yue looked at Shangguan Yun'er with a troubled expression. After all, in the past few decades, every time the Old Master went into seclusion, Little Ya was in charge of all the affairs in the mansion.

However, this time, Shangguan Yun'er stood beside Dong Xi. Shangguan Yun'er said, "Go and tell Little Ya that I won't see her!"

When Little Yue heard this, she said excitedly, "Yes, Miss."

Little Ya heard that Shangguan Yun'er did not want to see her, and she was instantly stunned on the spot.

This had never happened since the Young Miss spoke.

Someone must have taught the Young Miss to say behave like this. It must be the so-called Young Master!

Little Ya's expression was extremely ugly. She did not know what the Old Master was thinking. He actually threw an embroidered ball to pick a husband for the Young Miss, and found such a bad guy.

If Little Ya had married the Young Miss, none of this would have happened.

Little Yue watched Little Ya leave. Little Yue excitedly returned to the room and vividly described Little Ya's expression when she left.

Dong Xi and Shangguan Yun'er were even more delighted. Shangguan Yun'er said, "This is also a way to kill Little Ya's prestige. This is the first time I've felt so happy in decades!"

When Dong Xi heard this, she smiled and said, "Madam, if you don't want to do anything in the future, don't do it. You don't have to look at the servants' expressions."

Shangguan Yun'er nodded excitedly, her eyes sparkling.

"Madam, do you want to draw a picture as a memento?" Dong Xi continued.

Shangguan Yun'er was stunned for a moment. Previously, she only drew one painting a day. Why was she drawing again today?

However, hearing Dong Xi's words, Shangguan Yun'er did not feel disgusted.

After thinking for a moment, Shangguan Yun'er said, "Since Husband said I should draw a memento, then I'll draw one."

"Miss, be careful with your hands, " Little Yue said immediately. "You'll get calluses if you hold a brush for too long."

Little Yue had just said that when she felt a thorn behind her.

Little Yue turned around and saw Dong Xi's sharp glare.

Dong Xi stretched out her hand and placed it in front of Shangguan Yun'er.

"So what if there are cocoons?" asked Dong Xi.

Shangguan Yun'er looked at the calluses on Dong Xi's hands and instantly understood that these were left behind by her sword practice.

Shangguan Patriarch also practiced swordsmanship and had the same calluses on his hands.

Seeing Shangguan Yun'er staring at her hand, Dong Xi said seriously, "Madam, you will only get what you give. I think you should know what I mean. You can make your own choice."

Shangguan Yun'er thought of the possibility of stepping into Dao and her heart skipped a beat. Shangguan Yun'er said, "I want to draw."

Dong Xi then smiled and said, "In that case, I won't disturb Madam."

After saying that, Dong Xi walked out of the room and went straight to the practice room.

However, she did not expect to see Little Ya at the door of the training room. Dong Xi did not stop and walked over directly.

As soon as they arrived at the door of the training room, Little Ya bowed respectfully and said, "Young Master."

Only then did Dong Xi stop. She nodded lightly and opened the training room.

This attitude made it seem as if Little Ya was just a servant here and did not need to take it to heart at all.

Chapter 414 Who Let You In?

Little Ya gritted her teeth and walked into the training room.

As soon as he entered the door, a ball of flames attacked him.

Little Ya immediately stopped. Dong Xi said, "Who let you in?"

Little Ya frowned. Just now, when Dong Xi attacked, Little Ya could feel that Dong Xi was at least at the Foundation Establishment stage.

It was also still very weak.

The problem was that Dong Xi was the Son-InLaw acknowledged by Old Master and Young Miss, so Little Ya did not dare to make a move easily.

Little Ya stood at the door sullenly. Little Ya said, "Young master, I have something to discuss with you."

“Hm?” Dong Xi said. “What is it?”

“Can we talk inside?” Little Ya asked.

“Forget it, come in,” Dong Xi thought for a moment and said.

Dong Xi stood in place and watched Little Ya walk in and come to her side.

Little Ya was very tall. He was more than a head taller than Dong Xi.

Cultivators in the cultivation world were generally higher because their bodies were nourished by spiritual energy all year round.

The male cultivators were all over 1.9 meters tall. The Big Snake was much taller because it used his tail to support his body when he walked.

The female cultivators were also tall and slender. Even Shangguan Yun’er, a mortal, was more than 1.7 meters tall. Dong Xi was very envious.

Now that Dong Xi was speaking with her head raised, her imposing manner was much lower.

Dong Xi sighed helplessly. She was already growing fast, but she was only a little over 1.6 meters tall. He wondered when she would be able to grow taller. In her previous life, Dong Xi was malnourished and was only 1.65 meters tall. In this life, she should not be that short, right?

Dong Xi sorted out her mind and said, "Tell me, what is it? Why are you still so mysterious?"

"Young Master," Little Ya lowered his head and said, "Madam is not a cultivator. She is a mortal. I think you know that, right?"

Dong Xi nodded. Little Ya continued, "Since you already know, why did you still take the Young Miss out of the mansion? If anything happens outside..."

Dong Xi looked at Little Ya's worried face and said impatiently, "My wife is indeed a mortal, but she's not a prisoner. What's the point of going out? If he can't even protect his daughter at home, then wouldn't my father-in-law's Soul Formation stage cultivation be in vain?"

"How bold of you!" Little Ya immediately shouted.

Dong Xi did not think much of it and continued, "I'm indeed bold. If Father-In-Law was here, I would still say the same thing. Fellow Daoist Little Ya, you don't have to shout. Just because you're loud doesn't mean you're right. I'm not afraid of you. If my wife wants to go out in the future, I'll still bring her out."

Little Ya saw that Dong Xi was calm and composed. Suddenly, a strange thought appeared in Little Ya's mind.

This Young Master was so confident. Could it be... Which reclusive family was he from?

Looking at Dong Xi's calm temperament, the more he thought about it, the more similar it was. Little Ya, who was already a little afraid, did not dare to do anything now.

Little Ya frowned and said, "Young Master, this is the Shangguan Residence, not the Dong Residence. Since you are the Young Master of the Shangguan family, you must follow the rules of the Shangguan family. Don't make things difficult for me."

Dong Xi raised her eyebrows and looked at Little Ya. Dong Xi said, "Previously, when I brought Madam out, Father-In-Law agreed. Now that Father-in-law is in seclusion, if he wasn't, he would definitely agree to let us out. Fellow Daoist Little Ya, I advise you not to meddle in other people's business."

Hearing Dong Xi's words, Little Ya frowned even more.

Seeing Little Ya's expression, Dong Xi smiled and continued, "What kind of spirit root does Fellow Daoist Little Ya have?"

Little Ya was stunned for a moment. He did not expect Dong Xi to change the topic so quickly. Little Ya said honestly, "Water...Wood spirit root."

At this moment, Dong Xi also discovered that most of the cultivators on this island had water spirit roots.

“Your aptitude is quite good,” said Dong Xi with a smile.

“It’s just so-so,” replied Little Ya.

“Fellow Daoist Little Ya, would you like to spar with me?” Dong Xi asked.

Little Ya stood on the spot and looked at Dong Xi. his eyes were filled with surprise.

Previously, he wanted to deal with Dong Xi, but he did not have the chance. Now that Dong Xi had delivered herself to his doorstep, no one could not blame him for going overboard.

“Sure, Young Master!” Little Ya immediately said.

Dong Xi had also encountered a water spirit root cultivator in the previous competition. The water spirit root’s attack power was not very strong, but it was a particularly good support spirit root.

Dong Xi did not know what cultivation level Little Ya had, but she was the Young Master, and there was also the Big Snake. Dong Xi naturally had nothing to fear.

Dong Xi made a gesture and saw Little Ya take out his sword.

“A sword cultivator as well?” asked Dong Xi.

After saying that, Dong Xi also took out an ordinary iron sword.

This was something that Dong Xi had asked Xiao Han to help choose when she left Qinan City.

Although it could not compare to his own sword, it was still a rare high-grade artifact. It had overdrawn Dong Xi’s quota for a month.

Chapter 415 Sparring With Sword Techniques

“Since that’s the case, let’s compare notes on sword techniques,” said Dong Xi.

When Little Ya saw Dong Xi also take out a sword, she was slightly surprised. Clearly, she did not expect that Dong Xi was also a sword cultivator.

Little Ya originally wanted to discover Dong Xi’s identity through his sword moves, but he did not expect that Dong Xi would only use basic slashes and normal thrusts from the beginning.

When Little Ya started to attack, Dong Xi’s sword moves changed. They were faintly similar to Little Ya’s sword moves.

“You’re just imitating!” Little Ya snorted coldly.

Dong Xi smiled, and her hand movements became even more fierce. Dong Xi said, “The so-called sword technique is the same. What you and I have learned is not all about form. What’s the difference? Fellow Daoist Little Ya, your words are a bit superficial.”

Little Ya frowned. He wanted to retort, but he felt that Dong Xi’s words made sense. Little Ya could only continue to attack gloomily.

Little Ya sensed that the Young Master’s cultivation was inferior to his.

However, for some reason, Little Ya seemed to be suppressed during the duel. He could only use 30 percent of her skills. This made Little Ya certain that this Young Master had a large faction behind him. After all, not everyone had a treasure that could suppress their cultivation. From this, it could be seen that this Young Master had a high status in the family.

Little Ya thought that he could take care of Dong Xi with easy, but he did not expect that the two of them would fight for more than an hour and still not be tied.

The servants of Shangguan Residence found Yue Yue and whispered a few words to Little Yue.

Little Yue’s expression changed drastically and she immediately entered Shangguan Yun’er’s room. Little Yue said, “Miss, it’s not good. Young Master and Little Ya are fighting!”

Shangguan Yun'er's hand trembled, and the ink dripped onto the paper.

"What did you say?" Shangguan Yun'er turned around and asked.

Little Yue immediately said, "You'd better go and take a look. Little Ya is at the perfected Golden Core stage. Young Master should... not be able to defeat him."

When Shangguan Yun'er heard this, her brows relaxed.

"No need to rush," said Shangguan Yun'er.

Little Ya had become a touchstone at this time. She could let Shangguan Yun'er know what her husband was capable of.

Little Yue saw how calm her Young Miss was and did not know if she should be anxious or not.

Little Yue probed, "Then... Should I get someone to take a look?"

Hearing Little Yue's words, Shangguan Yun'er said lightly, "Sure."

Dong Xi looked at the degree of Little Ya's attack, and it was obvious that he was holding back.

Looking at Little Ya's aggrieved expression, Dong Xi suddenly had an idea.

"Big Snake, what did you do?" Dong Xi asked in her sea of consciousness.

"What do you think?" Su Cheng asked lightly.

"Hahaha, no wonder I can feel that you're upset," said Dong Xi.

"Be serious," said Su Cheng. "If you still lose after I suppress your opponent's cultivation by 70 percent, it'll be so embarrassing."

"What?" Dong Xi asked in shock. "70 percent? Little Ya is in the Golden Core Stage?"

"Perfected Golden Core stage," said Su Cheng.

Dong Xi was speechless.

The cultivation world was really cruel. Why were there Golden Core cultivators everywhere? A servant of the Shangguan Residence was also at the Golden Core stage...

Fortunately, Su Cheng was there. Otherwise, Dong Xi would have to tuck her tail between her legs with her cultivation.

Dong Xi had done good deeds in her previous life, so this life should be smooth sailing.

With Su Cheng's reminder, Dong Xi started to get serious.

Even though he had suppressed 70 percent of his cultivation, he was still very powerful in the perfected Gold Core stage.

Different realms had different rules to dispel, and their understanding of sword techniques was even more different.

Little Ya looked like he did not use any effort, while Dong Xi seemed to have used all her strength to ensure that she was not defeated.

The swords in their hands collided, and sparks flashed.

The powerful force caused Dong Xi's face to turn numb. Dong Xi quickly circulated her body technique to dispel the hidden force.

Little Ya was not feeling well either. He did not temper his body. He only used the extra spiritual energy to temper his body every time he advanced.

Although Little Ya's current body was much stronger than that of a Foundation Establishment disciple, it was still much weaker when compared to Dong Xi's body, which had been tempered thousands of times.

Why was this Young Master so powerful? Innate strength?

Little Ya frowned and gripped his sword tightly.

Dong Xi moved a few times and began to attack again.

Little Ya was a little shocked. Dong Xi... He actually copied Little Ya's sword technique?

How was this possible? This son-in-law's comprehension ability was so high?

Little Ya's expression darkened slightly as he pondered in his heart again.

This time, it was difficult. This Young Master was so talented that he was definitely not a nameless person. Little Ya's original idea might not be easy to implement.

Not to mention killing Dong Xi, Little Ya could not even use 30 percent of his cultivation...

Thinking of this, Little Ya's heart was in a mess, and his sword moves also showed flaws!