

Amongst Cultivators, I Stand Above All #Chapter 5 -

Choosing a Place to Stay

The houses at the foot of the mountain were already occupied and were closed. The new disciples did not have any cultivation, so they could not see the houses without owners. Dong Xi took the storage bag Song Qingfeng threw to her and saluted. She thought this Senior Brother was quite interesting.

“Thank you for your guidance, Senior Brother.”

“How should I address you, Senior Brother?”

Song Qingfeng rarely paid attention to these new disciples. It was just his personality. Not only these new disciples, but he was also very cold to his fellow disciples. However, this Little Junior Sister was quite interesting, so Song Qingfeng was willing to talk to her.

“Song Qingfeng.”

Dong Xi was stunned for a moment when he heard the name. Song Qingfeng was the second Senior Brother of the Alchemy Sect. In the original book, he was very handsome and had a high cultivation. The only thing about him was that he was very cold to everyone.

As he said this, a few more disciples came. Dong Xi saw that more people came to report in one after another. She was afraid that they would fight for her room, so she ran to choose a place to stay.

All the new disciples' residences were at the foot of the mountain. At present, this was all that could be seen. The entire mountain of the Alchemy Sect was shrouded in smoke. It was impossible to see clearly.

Dong Xi roughly scanned the houses at the foot of the mountain and quickly chose a house with a nursery in front of the door. This house was a little remote. There was a pond a little further in and it was very clean.

After Dong Xi entered the room, the house's restriction was activated. The house slowly disappeared from everyone's sight. When the other newbies saw it, they understood that the house was now occupied. The newbies' pace could not help but quicken. Everyone wanted to choose a better place to live. After all, they might spend the next few years in this house.

Dong Xi, who was already in the room, sat on a chair leisurely. She opened the storage bag in her hand and poured the contents on the table. There were many things in it. There were the outer sect disciple's clothes, the Admission Notice, the identity token, a jade slip, and a bottle of pills.

Dong Xi touched the clothes on the table. They were smooth and silky to the touch. They were much better than the school uniforms in her previous life. Then, she picked up the entry manual and looked at it. It told these new disciples how to use the identity token and the jade slip.

Dong Xi picked up the identity token and swiped it at the door. A ray of light wrapped the whole house. At this time, the house completely belonged to Dong Xi. People below the Nascent Soul stage could not explore the house.

Dong Xi's heart was filled with a sense of security. She picked up the jade slip on the table and followed the instructions on the entry manual. She closed her eyes and placed the jade slip on her forehead. The jade slip glowed, and the information within it slowly appeared in Dong Xi's mind. It explained how the Ningtian Sect came about and how it became what it was today.

It had been tens of thousands of years since Venerable Ningtian established the sect here. Through the hard work of many disciples, it achieved its current status. There was also a spell for drawing Qi into the body. It told the new disciples that only those who had successfully drawn Qi into the body could go to the sect's Cultivation Technique Hall to get a cultivation technique and start cultivating.

New disciples would receive 12 lower spirit stones and a bottle of low-grade pills every month during their first year in the sect. After that year, these benefits would no longer be available. Disciples who had been in the sect for more than a year would have to take on a mission every month, which would be delayed for five years. If they were unwilling to do it, they could spend points to hire someone else to carry out the missions...

Dong Xi opened her eyes and took a moment to digest the rules. Her eyes fell on the pills on the table once again. The Ningtian Sect was quite generous. They gave her a bottle of pills as soon as she joined the sect.

Dong Xi took the bottle and looked at it. When she opened the bottle, a sweet fragrance instantly appeared. Dong Xi was afraid that the medicinal properties would be lost, so she quickly put the bottle back.

However, in the end, Dong Xi did not know what the use of this pill was. It was not important. In any case, she would find out soon. After Dong Xi had packed everything, she did not start cultivating immediately. Today, she had first transmigrated, then reincarnated, and then climbed the mountain for so long. She had long been exhausted. Now, she only wanted to take a bath and eat her fill before thinking about other things.

Dong Xi picked up the wooden basin in the house and went to the side to fetch some water from the pond. She cleaned herself up and changed into the clothes in the storage bag. The clothes were in line with Dong Xi's aesthetic and fit her body very well.

She opened the original owner's cumbersome hair accessories and casually tied her hair into a bun. After tidying up, she decided to go out.