

## **Amongst Cultivators, I Stand Above All #Chapter 41 - You Don't Want to Do It Anymore? - Read Amongst Cultivators, I Stand Above All Chapter 41 - You Don't Want to Do It Anymore? Online -**

### *Chapter 41: You Don't Want to Do It Anymore?*

The original body had brought this from the mortal world, so it might be a symbol of identity. In the original body's memories, Dong Xi did not find any memories of the jade pendant.

Wang Ying picked up the jade pendant, formed a hand seal, and inspected it. Suddenly, she smelled it. "Junior Sister, although there's less spiritual Qi in this, it's still a spirit item. Are you really going to exchange it for points?"

Dong Xi looked at the ordinary-looking jade pendant in her hand and was a little surprised.

This was brought from the mortal world by her original body, and it actually had spiritual energy? Dong Xi could feel Madam Dong's painstaking efforts. Whether it was sending her daughter to cultivate or giving her those gold, silver, and jade pendants, she had already done everything she could.

However, she did not know that Dong Rourou had eventually entered the Dao through martial arts, and all her schemes could not compare to fate.

Dong Xi frowned and thought for a moment before shaking her head and saying, "Then I won't change it for points, I'll keep it."

In her previous life, she was an orphan and grew up in a welfare home. She had never felt such warm motherly love. In this regard, she was very envious of her original body.

Wang Ying smiled and placed the jade pendant in Dong Xi's hand. She said indifferently, "You're all newbies, so it's good that you have spirit items. When your cultivation level increases, you can replace them."

Dong Xi said her thanks and put the jade pendant back into her storage pouch.

Ke Xin was a little envious, but when she thought about the spirit stones her father had secretly given her, she felt that even though it was not much. It was still a show of her father's love.

Dong Xi had agreed with her that she would copy out the contents within two days, and the two of them would go their separate ways.

After returning to his residence, Dong Xi took out the jade pendant once more.

The design of the jade pendant was very simple, like a cloud that was casually carved by a craftsman.

He tried to inject some spiritual Qi into the jade pendant, but it was useless. The jade pendant still looked simple.

Dong Xi pondered for a moment, then picked up the iron sword — no, the white jade sword — that she had bought, and cut a wound on her hand.

She dripped the blood onto the jade pendant and was delighted to see the jade pendant absorbing the blood.

Everyone in the cultivation world knew that as long as it could be bound by blood, it would be a good treasure.

Even if it was not the work of an Immortal, it still had an important inheritance.

Dong Xi closed her eyes. Slowly, she felt a connection between her heart and the jade pendant.

With a thought, she directly entered the jade pendant.

The jade pendant seemed to be a storage space. The entire space was only about three or four square meters, the size of a bathroom.

It was not empty. There were two boxes in the corner, but she could not see what they were made of.

Dong Xi opened the box and saw that all the things inside were jade slips. She picked one up and read the words 'Analysis of Alchemy' on it.

Dong Xi's brows furrowed as she excitedly picked up the other book, 'Insights into the Fusion of Medicinal Herbs'.

Then, she picked them up and looked at them.

'Mind Division Technique', 'A Summary of Furnace Explosion Experience', 'On the Feasibility of a Waste's Counterattack'...

Dong Xi read one book after another, and slowly realized that she had just seen a good treasure.

She immediately threw away all the other Jade slips in his hand and just picked up the 'On the Feasibility of a Waste's Counterattack'. Wasn't this tailor-made?

She did not want to admit that she was a waste, or a good-for-nothing, but she really wanted to make a comeback.

She placed the Jade slip on her forehead and used an hour to digest the contents of the book before she finally understood the contents of the jade slip.

Fundamentally speaking, humans were the race most pitied by the heavens. They were born with spirit roots, which allowed them to cultivate and comprehend the Dao.

And before those demon beasts transformed, it was almost impossible for them to comprehend Dao. The final Ascension was also thousands of times more difficult than that of the human race.

The only thing that humans could not compete with demon beasts was that their bodies were too fragile. Their defense was basically dependent on equipment.

If one could temper their body like a treasured weapon, they would be like a demon beast with a strong body and soul. They would first refine the outer body, then refine the inner body.

In the future, even if the spiritual energy in her body was exhausted, she could still use her fists to kill her way out.

Dong Xi nodded. It just so happened that her spiritual roots were very weak, so body cultivation would be a very good path.

However, it was mentioned in the jade slip that if one wanted to temper their body, there must be a hard condition. First, to temper one's body with this version, one must have a fire spiritual root.

Dong Xi could not help but feel a little excited. Fire spirit root! She just happened to have one!

As she continued to read, the jade slip explained in detail the body tempering method.

Find a place with a rich fire attribute, use the heaven and earth as a furnace, and use the fire spirit root as a guide to temper the body.

Dong Xi read this and panicked. How was this tempering? This was basically setting herself on fire, right?

Thinking about how she had been splashed with hot oil and had been in pain for a long time, she could not help but shiver. However, when she thought of the word 'counterattack', she braced herself and continued to read. This was the best way.

## **Amongst Cultivators, I Stand Above All #Chapter 42 - Do You Want to Practice? - Read Amongst Cultivators, I Stand Above All Chapter 42 - Do You Want to Practice? Online -**

*Chapter 42: Do You Want to Practice?*

Ordinary mortals would not be able to adapt to this kind of rich fire spiritual energy. Therefore, to cultivate this technique, one must have the foundation of body tempering, and with the support of a piece of shattered ice from the Heavenly Lake, and choose the place of tempering according to one's own condition. Only by doing it step by step could one reach the extreme.

Furthermore, this cultivation technique was extremely dangerous. The pain of tempering was like ten thousand arrows piercing through the heart. The slightest problem would result in self-destruction, no different from suicide.

The author left this technique behind before he Ascended to remind the people of the future that nothing is difficult in this world as long as they are willing to give up.

Dong Xi, "..."

In fact, how much pain could she be in? She had never tried to be pierced by ten thousand arrows, but she could clearly remember the pain of being pierced by a sword.

Since the jade slip had said so, should she still practice?

A place with abundant fire spiritual energy? Should she find a hot spring to try first? If it did not work, they could stop losses in time.

But what was the Heavenly Lake ice shards? Where could she find it?

Dong Xi had a confused look on her face. She had never heard of this before. She could only exit the jade slip helplessly, pick up the communication jade slip, and send an anonymous message.

[Looking to purchase the Heavenly Lake ice fragment at a high price. Please contact me if you have any information.]

After finishing everything, she put away the jade slips, ate a Fasting Pill, picked up the paper and pen she had bought, and planned to copy it in two days.

However, Dong Xi's thoughts were too naive. According to the speed of the past, three days was enough to copy a copy.

However, in the cultivation world, they used writing brushes. She did not know how to use a writing brush at all.

Dong Xi picked up the brush and wrote a line of words, remaining silent.

Forget it, the original body was not that old anyway, so it did not matter if the words were ugly. It should be much better after she finished copying this book.

She had been copying for three days without any rest. She was just too tired and meditated for a short break. After she finished copying, she had a simple understanding of the medicinal herbs in the Immortal cultivation world.

The ancients did not lie to me. A good memory is better than a bad pen.

On the morning of the fourth day, she took the copied book to Ke Xin's place.

Ke Xin had finished her training early and was waiting for news from Dong Xi in the room.

When she heard the news of the door opening from the jade slip, he jumped up from her chair in excitement and immediately ran to open the door.

Dong Xi walked in with a thick stack of paper in her arms. Ke Xin was stunned when she saw the paper in her hands.

Ke Xin asked, "So much? You haven't rested these past few days?"

Dong Xi laughed coldly and placed the papers on the table, then turned to Ke Xin. "Sister, wake up. There's less than three months left, how can you rest? Do you want to enter the inner sect?"

Ke Xin swallowed back the words she wanted to say.

"Alright, I'll look at it immediately."

Ke Xin picked up the paper as she spoke. The moment she saw it, her eyes twitched. "Did you copy all of them by yourself?"

Dong Xi knew what she meant and said first, "Although my handwriting is a little ugly, it doesn't affect your studies. Yao said that my handwriting is ugly. You can copy it again."

After saying that, she waved her hand and prepared to leave. "I'm pressed for time, so I'll be leaving first."

Before Ke Xin could finish her sentence, she had already walked out.

Ke Xin opened her mouth and frowned.

She had not even properly shared the news that she had reached the first level of the Qi Refinement stage, and Dong Xi had already run away. This girl was really silly.

Everyone had 24 hours a day, but this girl was always busier than everyone else.

Dong Xi was indeed very busy. As she walked, she picked up the jade slip to check the news that was released three days ago.

Sure enough, she was not disappointed. She received three messages. She clicked on one of them and a lively voice appeared. "If you want to buy information, come to the Tiansha Pavilion! The news from the Tiansha Pavilion is accurate! The price is affordable! It is not a scam, and you won't suffer any losses."

Really, no matter what world it was, she could not escape the fate of being harassed by advertisements.

Then, she clicked on the second message. It was the same voice. "At the age of 100, you know astronomy from above and geography from below! Are you still worried about not getting the information you want? I'll give you a hundred-year-old bun to your satisfaction!"

Dong Xi, "..."

Looking at the third message, Dong Xi no longer had any hope. It was probably an advertisement, but she still opened it to listen. A low voice came from it. "How much is it?"

Dong Xi's hand, which was about to close, stopped in mid-air. She coughed and replied, "Maybe... You'll get the friendship of an alchemist?"

She only had a few low-grade spirit stones, two bottles of the cheapest pills, and a spirit fruit left.

How could she possibly afford the price? She was afraid that if she said it out loud, that person would immediately block her.

Perhaps... She could say random words to fool an honest person.

When she sent this message, there was already no hope, but she did not expect the other party to reply so quickly.

## **Amongst Cultivators, I Stand Above All #Chapter 43 - Mess - Read Amongst Cultivators, I Stand Above All Chapter 43 - Mess Online -**

*Chapter 43: Mess*

"I'm Mo Han from Destiny Valley. May I know your name?" Mo Han asked.

"Dong Xi,"

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Dong Xi waited for a moment, and the communication jade slip lit up again. She hurriedly picked it up and read it, only to hear Mo Han's stiff voice. "The ice fragment of the Heavenly Lake is an extremely cold object. Legend has it that there is a Heavenly Lake on a high mountain in the East of the East Continent."

Dong Xi did not expect him to reveal the information directly. However, the Heavenly Lake was so far away, and it was a high mountain. How was she going to find the shattered ice of the Heavenly Lake?

On the other side, Mo Han put down the jade slip and put away the turtle shell on the table.

He thought that his Junior Sister had walked in from outside. When she saw his actions, she asked in surprise, "Senior Brother, is this a divination?"

Mo Han silently put away the communication jade slip and nodded.

Lu Xiaoxin rushed forward and asked curiously, "Senior brother, who did you do this for? What about the divination?"

Mo Han looked up at her, his eyes full of coldness. Lu Xiaoxin was stunned for a moment, then she heard the man in front of her say, "Heaven's secrets can not be revealed."

Lu Xiaoxin bit her lips and asked, "Senior Brother, can you help me with a divination? Let's see if my relationship is smooth?"

Mo Han refused. there's only one divination every month. It's the rule.

Lu Xiaoxin stomped her feet and turned around to leave angrily. "I'm not talking to you anymore!"

Mo Han did not care what she was like. His mind was filled with the divination just now.

He had entered Destiny Valley at the age of seven and had performed many divinations in the past 200 years, but he had never seen such a strange divination.

This Dong Xi... The divination clearly said she would have a short life, but it also showed that she would have great achievements in the future? Could it be that she became a ghost cultivator in the end?

It was because of this divination that he decided to do her a favor.

Perhaps in the future... He would really be able to gain the friendship of an alchemist.

This was fate. If she was really powerful, wouldn't he be saved too?

Mo Han clenched his fist and coughed twice. His black eyes slowly dissipated and merged with the white of his eyes, turning into a gray-white color.

With Dong Xi's current cultivation, the sect would not allow her to leave the mountain. Even if she did, she would not be able to find the Heavenly Lake.

According to the priority, the most important thing was to become elder Lingxu's disciple and become an inner sect disciple.

Dong Xi made a plan for herself. It was useless to just memorize books. Many medicinal herbs looked very similar. No matter how well she memorized the books, she would not be able to apply what he learned.

Once again, she went to the Points Hall to collect her pharmacy's mission.

Every day, the pharmacy would have a large number of medicinal herbs shipped over. These medicinal herbs needed to be sorted, and the pharmacy manager could not get enough. He might as well post tasks at the Points Hall and use a small number of points to exchange for labor.

It just so happened that Dong Xi needed a job like this where he could personally come into contact with medicinal herbs, so she immediately received the ten-day task.

When she arrived at the pharmacy, a batch of fresh medicinal herbs had just arrived.

Steward Ma Youcai was currently busy. When he saw Dong Xi, he asked for the purpose of his visit and wrinkled his mantou in dissatisfaction. "The people of the sect have gone missing? Why did you let a little girl come and fool me?"

"Uncle-Master," said Dong Xi immediately, "I accepted the mission myself. Although I'm young, I have no problem doing the work."

With a fawning smile on his face, Dong Xi took out the remaining Immortal Fruits from her storage bag and offered them with both hands, "Martial Uncle, please let me stay. I promise I'll learn quickly and won't cause you any trouble."

Ma Youcai looked at the fruit and recognized it at a glance. "This was planted by Liang Yan. How dare you take it off? Ha, little girl, you're so bold."

When Dong Xi heard this, he did not know whether to keep it or not.

Ma Youcai finally took it. "I'll keep the fruits. Now, go and divide the Shengluo Flowers at the door according to their grades. That's all. We'll do the rest tomorrow."

Dong Xi's eyes instantly curved into crescents. "Thank you, Martial Uncle! Disciple will immediately go!"

Seeing Dong Xi enter, Ma Youcai looked at the fruit in his hand and chuckled.

This girl actually dared to pick Liang Yan's fruit. If he placed the fruit in her hands and gave it away, she would probably get into trouble.

When Dong Xi entered the room, he saw the flowers that the Martial Uncle had mentioned...

They were piled up together and almost reached the roof. It was really life-threatening to be distributed within a day.

She looked at the three storage bags on the side and picked up three flowers with both hands. She converted her spiritual Qi into wood element and inserted it into the Shengluo Flower to feel the difference between the three flowers.

Opening her eyes, she was shocked and put it into her storage bag. She picked up a few more flowers and used her spiritual energy to feel what was different. After thinking for a moment, she put one flower into the middle storage bag.

Dong Xi needed a minute to identify each flower. At this rate, a day would not be enough for her to completely identify all the flowers.

## **Amongst Cultivators, I Stand Above All #Chapter 44 - Isn't It Too Obvious? - Read Amongst Cultivators, I Stand Above All Chapter 44 - Isn't It Too Obvious? Online -**

### *Chapter 44: Isn't It Too Obvious?*

Ma Youcai kept the other medicinal herbs and entered the room. When he saw that there were not many Shengluo Flowers. Even though he was mentally prepared, he could not help but widen his eyes. "Little girl, aren't you being too obvious?"

Dong Xi was a little embarrassed and said with a smile, "Why don't you first see if I've distributed it correctly?"

Only then did Ma Youcai walk forward and pick up the three storage bags to inspect them.

Dong Xi looked at him nervously until Ma Youcai withdrew his divine sense and threw the storage bag to the side. "You got it right, but it's too slow."

Dong Xi heaved a sigh of relief and bit her lip, putting on a pitiful expression. "Junior Master, I've only just started. It's good that I didn't make any mistakes. When I get used to it, I'll be able to do it very quickly,"

Ma Youcai was startled. He looked at her and said very seriously, "The sect doesn't feed idlers, and the pharmacy points aren't for nothing. Since you're a new disciple, I'll give you three days to process these herbs. If you can't finish in three days, you can get lost as soon as possible! Don't make me angry!"

Hearing him say this, Dong Xi's heart calmed down slightly.

She definitely could not finish it in one day. If it was three days, she could still do it.

Dong Xi cupped her fists gratefully at Ma Youcai. "Thank you, Martial Uncle. Disciple will definitely work hard! You don't have to worry."

When Ma Youcai heard her say this, he immediately laughed. "It's not important if I don't worry about it. If you can't finish it in three days, you won't be able to get any sect points. You'll be very disappointed."

After saying that, he waved his sleeve and kept half of the Shengluo Flowers. "Sort out these first."

Dong Xi saw him do this and knew that this Martial Uncle had a sharp mouth but a soft heart.

"Thank you, Martial Uncle!" She said with a smile. "This disciple will definitely work hard!"

Ma Youcai's serious expression almost could not be contained. He tried his best to maintain the image of a Martial Uncle. He nodded his head coldly and turned to leave.

Dong Xi watched him leave and immediately continued sorting.

This kind of work required practice to make it perfect. Dong Xi slowly familiarized herself with it, and could even detect more medicinal ingredients at a time, and then pick out the ones with basically the same attributes.

It greatly improved her work efficiency, and at the same time, she found that she was more skilled in using her spiritual power.

If the control of spiritual Qi was a skill before, it had now become an instinct.

She could divide her spiritual Qi into more than ten streams and detect more medicinal herbs at the same time.

Dong Xi sat cross-legged on the futon, controlling her spiritual Qi to examine the medicinal herbs, and his speed gradually increased.

At night, Ma Youcai wanted to take advantage of the little girl's rest to help select some, but he did not expect that the lights in the house were always on.

He was very surprised. He used his divine senses to investigate and found the little girl, Dong Xi, on the futon. She seemed to be meditating, but her movements were very neat and her control of spiritual essence was good.

She only had half of the Shengluo Flowers in front of her. She would be able to finish them by dawn.

Ma Youcai put his hands behind his back and smiled in relief. Some of the new disciples who had just entered the sect were relatively young and simply could not bear such hardships.

This girl looked weak, but she was not afraid of suffering at all, nor did she complain that she was tired.

With such a determined personality, she would walk on the path of Immortal cultivation for a very long time in the future.

Dong Xi had spent an entire night screening in the house, and her spiritual Qi had been exhausted along the way, but she had still taken two medicinal pills.

By the time she put the last Shengluo Flower into her storage bag, it was already dawn.

She stood up and stretched her back, rubbing her sore neck. Just then, she saw Ma Youcai come in from outside.

Dong Xi immediately cupped her fists and saluted, saying seriously, "Uncle-Master, I've finished sorting!"

Ma Youcai did not say anything. He walked over directly and checked the three storage bags. He realized that although she moved very quickly, she did not make any mistakes.

He was very satisfied in his heart, but his face was still very serious. He said indifferently, "This is just the beginning. Today, you will go and get the herbs and divide the materials for the Spirit Restore Pill. For those above the second level of Qi Refinement, each person will get ten portions."

Dong Xi's eyes lit up when he heard this, as if she had found an opportunity to fleece.

Dong Xi asked, "Martial Uncle, as long as they are at the second level of Qi refining, it's okay? These ten refined pills, do they all belong to this disciple?"

Ma Youcai naturally knew what she was thinking and chuckled. "You little girl, you're still so young, but you're still dreaming. After these pills are refined, I'll keep 30 percent and hand over the rest."

30 percent? 30 percent was not bad! This was free!

"Martial Uncle, can I get it?" Dong Xi's eyes lit up.

Ma Youcai was stunned and immediately used his divine sense to probe Dong Xi.

This little girl should have just entered the sect. If she was really at the second level of the Qi Refinement stage, then she was a genius! How could such a genius be in the outer sect?

Reality gave him a heavy blow, and he was a little shocked.

This little girl was actually already at the second level of the Qi Refinement stage?

## Amongst Cultivators, I Stand Above All #Chapter 45 - Learning Alchemy - Read Amongst Cultivators, I Stand Above All Chapter 45 - Learning Alchemy Online -

### *Chapter 45: Learning Alchemy*

“What is your aptitude?” Ma Youcai asked.

Dong Xi immediately replied, “Fire, wood, earth spirit root, root value 71, 56, 48.”

Ma Youcai furrowed his brows. your aptitude is average. How did you cultivate to the second level of the Qi Refinement stage in such a short time? ”

Of course, Dong Xi would not tell the truth. She only shook her head with a blank expression. “Martial Uncle, this disciple doesn’t know either. That day, this disciple was meditating when I suddenly entered a state. When I woke up, I was already at the second level of the Qi Refinement stage.”

When Ma Youcai heard this, he thought that it was only reasonable to have an Epiphany.

He accepted this explanation and said indifferently, “You’re quite lucky. Since you’re already at the second level of the Qi Refinement stage, you can receive it. However, you haven’t refined pills yet. Go to the Cultivation Technique Hall and learn how to receive it.”

Dong Xi immediately nodded, her face filled with joy.

In any case, these were the sect’s herbs, so of course, she had to refine them. When she became an alchemy master, even if her aptitude was poor, she could still reach the Golden Core stage by taking pills every day!

“Thank you, Martial Uncle! After I finish today’s task, I’ll go and study!”

With that, she prepared to go distribute the medical herbs immediately, but Ma Youcai shouted, “Wait!”

Dong Xi turned around and saluted respectfully, “Uncle-Master, do you have any other instructions?”

Ma Youcai took out three Shengluo Flowers from his storage bag and placed them in her hand. "This is the reward for the mission. Don't... Cough... Don't go out and show off."

Dong Xi was a smart child and instantly understood.

This was given to him by her Uncle-Master in private. Other disciples who came to do missions did not receive such treatment.

The smile on her face became even more radiant as she took the flowers with both hands and said happily, "Thank you, Martial Uncle! This disciple will remember!"

Although the medicine was also in the pharmacy, it was on the other side.

When Dong Xi went over to report, there were already other disciples here. They did not look too old and should have entered the sect in the same batch.

When these people saw Dong Xi coming over, their expressions all became unnatural.

Dong Xi's hidden identity card was registered by the Senior Sister in charge and was sent to a large cabinet.

Hua Ling said, "You're quite lucky. Martial Uncle Ma asked you to get the Spirit Restore Pill, which has the least amount of ingredients. Do it well. You have to give out 100 portions today. Disciples will come to collect them starting tomorrow, so you can't delay."

When Dong Xi heard the others call this Senior Sister Hua Ling, she also secretly remembered it.

"Thank you for your advice, Senior Sister Hua Ling." Dong Xi obediently cupped her fists.

"You're pretty quick-witted, hurry up and get back to work." Hua Ling smiled.

Compared to sorting the herbs, picking the herbs was much easier. They just had to put the herbs together according to the prescribed ratio.

Just after noon, Dong Xi had sorted a hundred sets of medicinal ingredients. Hua Ling liked people who worked efficiently, so she directly gave her two days' worth of points.

Dong Xi made a hand seal. Seeing the 20 points on the token, she was in a good mood.

She happily collected the ingredients for her ten Spirit Restore Pills and went to the Cultivation Technique Hall.

As soon as Dong Xi entered the Cultivation Technique Hall, she wanted to leave immediately. The smile on her face disappeared, and a complicated expression appeared on her face.

Liang Yan saw her as well. He had a deep impression of this junior.

Not only because she plucked his fruit, but also because Song Qingfeng would protect her.

He scanned Dong Xi with his divine sense. A thin layer of sweat appeared on Dong Xi's forehead, and she instantly felt as if Liang Yan had seen through him.

The image of the sword stabbing toward her chest unconsciously appeared in her mind. Even though he was not the one who did it, it still caused Dong Xi to feel a lingering fear in her heart.

Her face was pale and her body was tense.

The air was frighteningly quiet. The little snake on her wrist came to life and moved a little. An ancient rune landed on Dong Xi's forehead.

No one had noticed this, not even Dong Xi.

This talisman could ensure that no one would discover her special physique, and no one would be able to detect her true cultivation level.

To Dong Xi, this was also an additional cover.

"What do you want to learn?" Liang Yan asked after a long silence.

The coldness in Dong Xi's heart slowly dissipated. She suppressed the discomfort in her heart and told herself that nothing had happened yet. She had to be careful in the future. She lowered her head and said in a low voice, "I'm learning alchemy."

Liang Yan had just checked her cultivation. Although her aptitude was not very good, she cultivated quite fast. No wonder Song Qingfeng would protect her.

Liang Yan took out a jade slip and threw it to her. He said coldly, "Take a look first, ask if you don't understand."

Dong Xi immediately caught the jade slip and pressed it against his forehead. She was completely immersed in the jade slip.

After a while, she absorbed the alchemy techniques.

When she opened her eyes, Liang Yan asked, "how is it? What do you not understand?"

Dong Xi thought that she had to ask no matter what. When she was stronger in the future, she would not be afraid of him and could even teach him a lesson!

## **Amongst Cultivators, I Stand Above All #Chapter 46 - You're Afraid of Me? - Read Amongst Cultivators, I Stand Above All Chapter 46 - You're Afraid of Me? Online -**

*Chapter 46: You're Afraid of Me?*

As she thought of this, she raised her head and looked directly into Liang Yan's eyes. Liang Yan was stunned.

Her eyes were very dark and bright, and there was a restraint that he could not understand. It really did not look like the eyes of a ten-year-old girl.

"Why? are you afraid of me?" Liang Yan asked.

Dong Xi subconsciously wanted to nod, but she forced herself to stop. She puffed out her chest and said, "I'm not afraid."

However, she did not know that in Liang Yan's eyes, her attitude was just a facade.

Liang Yan's lips curled into a smile. He rarely smiled, and even if the corners of his mouth curled up slightly, it would be hard to notice.

However, when he sensed his emotions, he was stunned and suppressed the smile on his face. "You're not afraid, huh? If there's anything you don't understand, say it now."

Dong Xi said, "The Jade slip said that the temperature in the alchemy furnace must be controlled to a suitable temperature. What is this temperature?"

"It's a temperature that can melt medicinal herbs into a liquid without evaporating them," Liang Yan replied.

"I still don't quite understand the magic art to fuse medicinal herbs," Dong Xi continued to ask.

Liang Yan performed a hand seal and Dong Xi immediately followed suit, not caring about any grudges.

By the time the spell was completed, she was already sweating profusely, and most of her spiritual energy had been consumed.

Dong Xi immediately realized that refining pills with her current cultivation base was a bit too much.

No wonder the sect required disciples above the second level of Qi Refinement to receive materials to learn. It was impossible to successfully form the seal at the first level of Qi Refinement.

Dong Xi's spiritual Qi recovered very slowly during the day, but the Alchemy Room was only open to new disciples like them during the day.

She frowned. If she immediately took these materials to refine pills, the final success rate would be very low.

Even if it was successfully refined, it would be a low-grade spirit pill, not worth much at all.

"You still haven't learned it?" Liang Yan asked when he saw her hesitant expression.

Dong Xi raised her head. "I already know. Thank you, Senior Brother."

Liang Yan pondered for a moment. "You don't have to be afraid of me. Although you stole my spirit fruits, I didn't punish you. Why are you feeling more aggrieved than me?"

Dong Xi pursed her lips. It was only thanks to him that she remembered that the two of them still had such an entanglement.

Seeing that Dong Xi was not saying anything, Liang Yan slowly lost his patience. "If you have something to say, say it quickly."

Dong Xi opened her mouth, and for some reason, she suddenly said, "I was thinking, if I could get Eldest Senior Brother to help me... Apart from the ones we give to the sect, we can split the rest equally. Is that possible?"

Liang Yan scoffed. "Hehe."

The words that he wanted to reprimand suddenly could not come out of his mouth. This Junior Sister's eyes were obviously afraid when she looked at him just now. How could she be so insatiable in just a few words?

After Dong Xi said this, she wished she could turn back time and beat herself up for spouting nonsense just now.

She revealed a smile that was uglier than crying. Since it had already come to this, she might as well just throw the pot to the ground. "40 – 60 will do."

Seeing that Liang Yan did not speak, Dong Xi continued, "30 – 70 is still not enough?"

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Liang Yan's face was dark. He waved his hand, and Dong Xi was slammed against the wall.

In her heart, she started to curse at this man who had attacked a child because of a disagreement. However, the next moment, she heard Liang Yan say, "Leave the herbs here. Come and get them tomorrow."

Dong Xi bit her lip and looked at the cold-faced man. He suddenly realized that she had cursed too early.

She slid down from the wall. After she steadied herself, she coughed lightly and took out some materials from her storage bag. She stepped forward and carefully placed them in front of Liang Yan.

"I'll have to trouble you, Eldest Senior Brother." She saluted with cupped fists.

Even when she left the Cultivation Technique Hall, her mind was still in a dazed state. She did not know why, but she dared to ask Eldest Senior Brother to refine pills for her!? What was even more unexpected was that Eldest Senior Brother had agreed!

Dong Xi did not know what Liang Yan was thinking, nor did Liang Yan himself.

He looked at the medicinal herbs in front of him and lowered his head in deep thought.

These medicinal herbs were not worth much spirit stones in total, and he had even agreed to split the money 30 – 70 with that girl.

Forget it, I'll just take it as helping my Junior Sister.

The next day, Liang Yan did not need to go to the Cultivation Technique Hall. He sat in his room and pondered for a long time before finally opening the furnace to refine pills.

"Ah? Eldest Senior Brother actually knows how to do sect missions?" Song Qingfeng's voice came closer.

Liang Yan ignored him, and Song Qingfeng slowly appeared in the courtyard.

He furrowed his brows and said, "It's really the Spirit Restore Pill. Eldest Senior Brother, you're 60 years late for this alchemy mission. Today, you've already opened the furnace. You'll have to practice my portion as well."

Liang Yan's injured body did not stop moving. He raised his hand and made a hand seal. Then, he closed the lid of the furnace and said, "What are you doing here? If you have something to say, say it. If not, leave quickly."

Song Qingfeng threw out a scroll and said lightly, "In the second half of the year, you will lead the Alchemy Sect disciples' trial. If you can think of disciples who meet the conditions, just write their names and they will be qualified to enter."

## **Amongst Cultivators, I Stand Above All #Chapter 47 - Lying - Read Amongst Cultivators, I Stand Above All Chapter 47 - Lying Online -**

### *Chapter 47: Lying*

Liang Yan threw the scroll back to Song Qingfeng, "I don't have time."

Song Qingfeng put down the scroll and disappeared. His voice echoed in the air, "Master asked me to bring it over. If you don't want to go, you can go and tell Master yourself."

Liang Yan was helpless. He raised his hand and grabbed at the air, and the scroll flew into his hand.

He frowned, thought for a moment, and put the scroll away.

At this moment, the alchemy furnace in front of him also exuded a refreshing fragrance. He cast a spell again, opened the lid, took out a jade screen, and stored the ten pills.

He refined ten cauldrons in a row, a total of one hundred pills, each of which was a Supreme-grade pill.

After refining the elixir, it was already bright outside.

Liang Yan furrowed his brows and pondered for a moment. He suddenly felt like he was being controlled. Why would he be willing to waste an entire morning to help his Junior Sister whom he had only met twice?

When he thought of her, the fear on his face disappeared. Perhaps it was because she was different from other women.

Liang Yan kept the pills and left the courtyard in a flash.

He reappeared in front of Master Lingxu's cave abode.

"Master, I, Liang Yan, have something important to discuss with you."

As soon as he finished speaking, the restriction of the cave abode was deactivated.

Liang Yan stood up and walked into the cave. The moment he entered, he heard Master Lingxu ask, "I heard from Qingfeng that you're refining pills?"

Liang Yan grunted in agreement. Ling Xu glanced at him, "A mission?"

"Yes," Liang Yan replied.

"Liang Yan, you're lying," Lingxu chuckled.

"It's an agreement, so it can't be considered a lie." Liang Yan did not deny it.

He was indeed doing a mission, but it was someone else's mission.

When Ling Xu heard this, he asked curiously, "Oh? Who is it that can make you refine pills?"

Liang Yan did not answer this time. Instead, he took out a scroll. "Master, it's better to let someone else lead the team for the trial."

"Impossible!" Ling Xu immediately threw him out.

In an instant, the stone door of the immortal's cave closed.

Liang Yan knew that his Master had already made up his mind. He had to lead the team this time.

The trial test for new disciples was like child's play. It lasted ten days, and he could not do anything during these ten days. He could only wait at the entrance for everyone to come out.

Song Qingfeng suddenly appeared out of nowhere and was very happy to see Liang Yan's face.

Song Qingfeng said, "Senior Brother, you look so old now. You're only a few decades old. Why do you have to look like you're a few hundred years old? It's good to be with

those young disciples. They can help you look like a young man. When we first entered the sect, you were so beautiful. You're not as annoying as you are now."

"It's better than some people crying after leaving home," Liang Yan replied with a look.

Song Qingfeng was silent for a moment.

He then became furious. "Who's crying?! I was forced to drink a Tear Inducing Pill by my cousin!"

Liang Yan's lips curled up slightly, revealing an expression of disbelief. He then left.

Song Qingfeng was furious and followed him.

He had to find out who Liang Yan had agreed with to start refining pills, and they were even of the lowest grade!

The next morning, Dong Xi finished her cultivation as soon as the sun rose.

The spiritual energy in her Dantian was more condensed. She also began to slowly temper her Du Meridian. When she was done, she could attempt to break through to the third level of Qi Refinement.

She opened her eyes and used the spiritual Qi she had cultivated all night to convert into the wood attribute to help the little snake on her arm heal.

After consuming about 30 percent of her spiritual Qi, Dong Xi stopped and stood up from the futon. She walked out of the door and headed to the Cultivation Technique Hall.

When she arrived, Liang Yan had not yet arrived.

She squatted on the ground and began to draw with a small branch at the side, mumbling softly.

"He's a bad guy who instigated Dong Rourou to kill people. Why should I believe him? Maybe I got scammed by him. If that's the case, not only would I not have any medicinal pills, I might not even have any medicinal herbs."

Her drawing skills were not good, so it was impossible to tell who the little person was.

The sudden appearance of a pair of boots in front of her gave her a shock. She looked up and saw the man in front of her. Her pupils shrank and she immediately stood up. She used her foot to rub off the drawing on the ground and smiled awkwardly. "Senior Brother, you've come."

“You don’t believe me.” Liang Yan’s face was still gloomy.

What he said was a statement, and Dong Xi was extremely embarrassed.

As expected, this fantasy world was different from her own world, and she must be careful when talking behind other people’s backs.

Dong Xi said, “No, it’s just...”

She had wanted to stammer and fool him, but Liang Yan had no intention of telling her to shut up. He just kept looking at her, waiting for her to finish.

Dong Xi instantly lost her composure. She lowered her head, and even her tied-up hair bun looked a little listless. “I just saw that you weren’t here yet, so I thought you were lying to me yesterday.”

## **Amongst Cultivators, I Stand Above All #Chapter 48 - Gossip - Read Amongst Cultivators, I Stand Above All Chapter 48 - Gossip Online -**

### *Chapter 48: Gossip*

Liang Yan did not say anything. He just took out a pill that he had refined and placed it in front of her. “Take it.”

Dong Xi’s eyes lit up, and she hurriedly opened a bottle. The fragrance of the pills intoxicated her.

Just as she regained her senses, she heard Liang Yan continue, “10 portions of medicinal herbs, a total of 100 pills. The sect has 70 pills, and we’ll split the rest 30 – 70. I’ll take 21, and you’ll take 9.”

Liang Yan’s calculative appearance had simply refreshed Dong Xi’s understanding of him.

The big Senior Brother of the Ningtian’s Alchemy Sect... Was he short of these low-grade pills?

It was only 21 low-grade medicinal pills. How could she, Dong Xi, be the kind of person who would renege on a debt?

She immediately took out two bottles of pills and one from the other bottle. She placed it inside and handed both to Liang Yan.

“For you!” Dong Xi said. “I’ll do as I say!”

Liang Yan took the pill and heard a clear voice, “I was still wondering why Eldest Senior Brother would refine a low-grade pill. So it turns out that he’s helping Junior Sister.”

Dong Xi followed the voice and saw Song Qingfeng in green, floating in the air with a folding fan.

Dong Xi frowned. She was just about to say ‘happy working with you’ and ‘let’s continue working together’, when she was interrupted by Song Qingfeng. What a bad time!

Her expression was clearly seen by Song Qingfeng. He immediately asked, “Little Daoist, what’s with your expression? You didn’t even look this grateful when I helped you refine pills. We’re all Senior Brothers, why do you treat us so differently?”

Dong Xi looked up at him in surprise, and said with a fake smile, “Senior Brother, did Junior Sister make too many mistakes? When have I ever asked Senior Brother to help me refine a pill?”

Song Qingfeng tapped her forehead with the folding fan, dazzling Dong Xi for a moment. She did not know if the folding fan looked better or her face.

The handsome man in front of her smiled and said, “So I was wrong. It seems that you can’t do good deeds without leaving your name. Junior Sister, think about it carefully. When you came to the Alchemy Sect that day, did you have an extra bottle of pills in your storage bag? ”

He looked at the little girl in front of him with her eyes gradually widening in surprise. He continued to ask, “How is it? Do you remember now?”

At that time, he felt that this Junior Sister was interesting, so he gave her a bottle of Fasting Pills.

At that time, he did not want anyone to know about it, in case he got himself into trouble.

Dong Xi also did not know why he would give the medicinal pills, but now that she knew, she naturally had to accept this favor.

Dong Xi came to a sudden realization. “So it’s a gift from Senior Brother. Thank you, Senior Brother! Junior Sister will remember this. In the future, when Junior Sister’s cultivation is successful, I will definitely return a bottle to senior brother!”

Hearing her words, Song Qingfeng also smiled. With this smile, his eyes softened, "This Daoist Nun of yours is very interesting,"

With just a few words, she had set the condition that she could return a bottle of medicinal pills for this favor. It was not easy for someone of her age to have such wisdom.

"Senior Brother, my name is Dong Xi, not a Daoist Nun!" Dong Xi did not like people calling her 'Daoist Nun', so she frowned and corrected him.

Song Qingfeng raised his eyebrows and looked at her gently. He asked, "Since you're not a Daoist Nun, why are you combing your hair?"

Dong Xi looked at his appearance and was almost drooling. She tried her best to restrain the thoughts of lust in her body and said with a serious expression, "This isn't a Daoist Nun's hairstyle, it's a meatball."

Liang Yan stood at the side and watched the two of them talk. He then looked at Song Qingfeng shamelessly using an illusion on the little girl and frowned.

To his surprise, this little girl's character was actually appraised and she was not successfully 'seduced' by his illusion.

He laughed contemptuously. "I've already given you what I should have. I won't disturb you two from reminiscing."

Dong Xi was afraid that it would be difficult to find him in the future, so she immediately asked before he disappeared, "Senior Brother, do you want to continue next month, at the same time?"

Song Qingfeng stood not far away and looked at Liang Yan with a faint smile.

Liang Yan acted as if he did not see anything and nodded his head indifferently.

Song Qingfeng found that he could not understand his Senior Brother more and more. Not to mention pills, even this jade bottle was more valuable than the pills. This bottle was used to store high-level pills, but now he gave it to this girl without even blinking.

If this little girl was older, he would understand that his Senior Brother had just started to love her.

But she was only ten years old, and her hair had not even fully grown yet!

"Senior Brother, Fairy Lingmiao should be here in a few days, right?" Song Qingfeng's casual words made Liang Yan's expression change.

He turned around and left.

Dong Xi, on the other hand, sensed the smell of gossip and immediately asked Song Qingfeng, "Senior brother, who is this Fairy Lingmiao?"

In the next second, Song Qingfeng's fan hit her head, and even the ball on her head was knocked off. "Don't blindly inquire about adults' matters."

## **Amongst Cultivators, I Stand Above All #Chapter 49 - Getting Rich - Read Amongst Cultivators, I Stand Above All Chapter 49 - Getting Rich Online -**

### *Chapter 49: Getting Rich*

Dong Xi was a little speechless. It was just a matter of men and women making love, how could it be shameful?

She had only read a large version of the book, but she could not remember that Eldest Senior Brother had such a pursuer. She should be an unimportant passerby.

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

Fairy Lingmiao was Liang Yan's biggest creditor. She was now in the late stage of the Golden Core and had spent a huge sum of money to buy a spirit vein in order to break through to the Nascent Soul stage.

Who would have thought that Liang Yan would have broken through to the late-stage Golden Core that day and used a third of the spirit vein on that mountain?

How could Fairy Lingmiao tolerate this? Unfortunately, Liang Yan was the Alchemy Sect's Eldest Senior Brother. He could not run even if he wanted to. The debt had to be paid off.

Although he was an alchemist and also a swordsman, he had spent almost all the spirit stones he had earned from alchemy on nurturing his sword. He had no money on him.

Fairy Lingmiao would come to the Ningtian Sect once every three years, and Song Qingfeng had been watching the fun for 40 years.

Although Dong Xi's cultivation level was low, her sixth sense had always been very accurate. These two Senior Brothers might have some dirty thoughts, but they did not have any ill intentions towards her.

At least, that was the case now.

"Didn't I tell you to stay away from Eldest Senior Brother?" Song Qingfeng suddenly said.

Dong Xi was taken aback. She narrowed her eyes and tried to recall. It seemed like he had indeed mentioned it before.

But at that time, she did not need him to say anything at all. Now, when she saw Eldest Senior Brother, she also wanted to avoid him.

But now, for some reason, most of this fear had dissipated. Could it be because Eldest Senior Brother was helping her refine the pills?

She sighed softly. As expected, she was still easily sold by small profits.

"Senior Brother, can I ask you something?" Dong Xi looked at Song Qingfeng and asked innocently.

"No," Song Qingfeng replied while holding his folding fan.

The smile on Dong Xi's face instantly disappeared, and she directly walked towards the small wooden house. "Then I won't ask anymore. Goodbye."

Song Qingfeng, "..."

If she did not listen to him, she would suffer later.

Dong Xi lifted her legs and walked away, not even looking back.

She had a thought in her mind. The pills that Eldest Senior Brother refined were more than one level better than the ones given out by the sect.

If she exchanged it for a low-level pill, she would then hand it in according to the basic pill completion rate of a newcomer.

Wouldn't she be able to make a fortune from this mess?

Dong Xi completed the ten-day mission of the pharmacy before giving herself a day off. He went to the market and asked the pill seller. The bottles of pills that Eldest Senior Brother had refined were all of the highest quality!

A supreme-grade spirit refilling pill could be exchanged for a mid-grade spirit stone, and a mid-grade spirit stone could be exchanged for 200 low-grade Spirit Restore Pill.

Dong Xi was instantly stunned on the spot. Her heart was extremely shocked, and there were only two words in her mind.

I'm rich!

"Little Fairy, are you still selling the pills? Although a low-tier Spirit Restore Pill like this isn't worth much, anything with the word 'supreme-grade' in it won't be cheap. You only have one, so if you can supply it in large quantities, the price can be even higher." The shopkeeper also wanted to test the waters.

Dong Xi immediately shook her head. "I don't have any. I'm just a small disciple. How could I possibly have a large number of them? I was just lucky and Senior Brother rewarded me with one. That's why I thought of exchanging it for some spirit stones."

She was not stupid and understood what it meant to play innocent and guilty.

If she took out the remaining 79 supreme-grade pills, she would probably be targeted.

Although the shopkeeper was a little disappointed, he had expected it. He asked again, "Little Fairy, what else do you need?"

"Exchange them for 100 low-grade Spirit Restore Pills and the rest for spirit stones," said Dong Xi immediately.

This was her first time refining a medicinal pill, so there was a failure rate. She only needed to hand in ten pills.

She was prepared to keep the rest for her own use.

Her body recovered its spiritual energy very slowly during the day, so she could only rely on medicinal pills to maintain it. The Spirit Restore Pill could be said to be a necessity. According to her current cultivation, one pill could directly fill it up, so it was indeed a waste to eat the best quality.

100 low-grade spirit refilling pills were only worth 50 low-grade spirit stones. If she gave the shopkeeper a supreme-grade pill, she could still exchange it for 50 low-grade spirit stones.

Dong Xi walked out of the pill shop, feeling a little unreal. This was what it felt like to get rich overnight?

She felt a little light-headed, as if she was the boss.

However, it was also because of this that she did not dare to continue working with Eldest Senior Brother.

Although these things were as easy as lifting a finger for Liang Yan, Dong Xi still found it difficult to accept such a huge benefit.

The value of the pill far exceeded the material itself.

On the way back to the sect, Dong Xi saw a clothing store and went in to take a look.

It was not that she wanted to be smug, but from the start of her cultivation until now, she had suddenly started to grow. The clothes that her original body had brought were all ordinary items and were already small.

Walking into the shop, the shopkeeper enthusiastically promoted all kinds of fairy clothes.

## **Amongst Cultivators, I Stand Above All #Chapter 50 - Cross-Dressing - Read Amongst Cultivators, I Stand Above All Chapter 50 - Cross-Dressing Online -**

### *Chapter 50: Cross-Dressing*

There were furry rainbow feathers and so on, and every one of them was very beautiful.

Dong Xi touched her storage bag, pointed to one of them, and asked, "How many spiritual stones does this cost?"

The shopkeeper's face was full of smiles as he replied, "Little Fairy, you have good taste. This is only selling for 990 mid-grade spirit stones, and it will block divine sense when you wear it. It's a good piece of clothing that you must wear."

Dong Xi touched her storage bag. She felt like a kite that was flying freely just a moment ago, but was instantly pulled back to the ground.

With a cold face, she moved her eyes away from the beautiful clothes and said to the shopkeeper, "Bring me the cheapest one in the shop."

Her tone and manner of speaking made people think that she was going to spend a lot of money!

The corner of the shopkeeper's eyes twitched. After a moment of silence, he pointed to the corner of the wall and said, "Little Fairy, these are the designs from last year. They're very cheap. If you don't have enough money, you can choose these."

Dong Xi walked over, satisfied. She picked it up and looked at it. It was just a dress made of a few pieces of cloth. She felt embarrassed looking at it.

She pursed her lips and asked again, "Where are the men's clothes?"

The shopkeeper looked at her in surprise as he picked out a set of men's clothing and a headband. She paid the spirit stones with satisfaction.

When Ke Xin saw Dong Xi again, she looked at her clothes and the headband.

"What do you think?" Dong Xi tugged at the corner of her clothes. "Isn't it good?"

The clothes in the Immortal cultivation world were indeed different. When worn, they could automatically change to a suitable size. This way, one would not have to worry about eating too much and loosening their belt.

The original hairpin on her head was also changed to a hairband. She tied it into a high ponytail and tied a bow, so that Song Qingfeng would not always call her a Little Daoist Nun.

"Sister," Ke Xin said helplessly, "You're a girl. Why are you disguising yourself as a man?!"

She frowned and looked at Dong Xi, who was unmoved by force or persuasion. She said earnestly, "When you tied your hair up the last time, I wanted to say, how can a girl dress like this?"

Dong Xi did not feel anything was wrong. "Men's clothes are neater than women's clothes, and I can also practice the sword. How is it not good-looking?"

Ke Xin had a helpless expression as she nodded. "It's not that ugly..."

Dong Xi's face was serious as he said, "Sister, we are cultivators. The most important thing is to have no distracting thoughts. This kind of ambiguous comparison is not good. In the future, when your cultivation level goes up, whoever sees you will respectfully call you Fairy. At that time, who will care what you wear?"

Ke Xin felt that there was some truth in her words, but after all, she had been raised in the mortal world for more than ten years, so some of her thoughts were still deeply rooted.

“But... How are you going to find a good man in the future if you dress like this?” She looked at Dong Xi carefully.

Dong Xi, “???”

She was completely ‘convinced’ by Ke Xin’s words. She had already chosen to cultivate, why would she still want a good man? It was still uncertain if she can live until then!

Of course, these were all things that could not be known to outsiders. She found an excuse. “If he’s just a man who cares about appearance, what’s the use of having such a man? Sister, think about it, right?”

Ke Xin pondered for a long time before nodding. “You’re right! Sister, not bad! You may look young, but you can see these things more clearly than those adults!”

Although she looked like she was ten years old, he had already received nine years of compulsory education and the ‘torture’ of high school. Dong Xi continued to say shamelessly, “If you want to make a name for yourself in the Immortal cultivation world, you have to rely on your own strength. Sister, you can’t rely on your husband’s ideas. Have you ever seen a powerful person Ascend with his own children and wife?”

Ke Xin opened her mouth, but in the end, she did not say anything.

Dong Xi heaved a sigh of relief when she saw that Ke Xin did not fight back.

She was very glad that she had transmigrated to the world of Immortal cultivation, which was simpler and crueller than the funeral. As long as she had the strength, people would listen to her, no matter if it was a man or a woman.

However, she did not expect to run into Ke Xin the next day when he went to the pharmacy to complete a mission. She was also dressed in men’s clothes, and her hair was the same as before, in a bun.

Ke Xin saw Dong Xi from afar and ran over to her happily. “Sister, how is it? Does it look good?”

Dong Xi was silent. Could she say that wearing men’s clothes was because men’s clothes were the cheapest? She did not know how this omnipotent fairy Ke Xin managed to get her hands on men’s clothing in one night.

Ke Xin looked at her speechless expression and frowned. “Isn’t it good?”

Dong Xi immediately shook her head, his expression serious. “It’s so good to look at!”

Ke Xin was very satisfied, the corners of her lips lifting slightly. "Sister, I've finished reading that book these few days. I went to accept a mission early in the morning! You're right, I'm going to work harder in the future and Ascend by myself!"