

Amongst Cultivators, I Stand Above All #Chapter 51 - Satisfying Their Appetite - Read Amongst Cultivators, I Stand Above All Chapter 51 - Satisfying Their Appetite Online -

Chapter 51: Satisfying Their Appetite

“Good sister, don’t forget each other when you’re rich!” Dong Xi immediately cupped his fists.

Ke Xin agreed with a smile. The two of them entered the pharmacy and worked there for two and a half months.

During this period of time, Dong Xi had self-studied a few books in the jade space. Although she was still a little trash with no experience in alchemy, she had no problem practising on her own.

Dong Xi did not send the herbs she received in the past two months to her Eldest Senior Brother. She kept them all for herself. She would only start refining pills when her cultivation level increased. She handed in the low-grade pills she had bought previously.

That afternoon, Dong Xi and her companion went to the back of the mountain and caught a wild chicken. They used fire spiritual Qi to start a fire and roast it. They sprinkled some spirit herbs on it to satisfy their appetite.

Ke Xin took the chicken leg and took a bite, not caring about the scorching temperature.

Ke Xin’s eyes brightened when she put it in her mouth. She mumbled, “Sister, I didn’t expect you to have such a skill!”

Dong Xi smiled. She knew more than this. It was just that there were too few ingredients in the Immortal cultivation world. Otherwise, this little barbecue would definitely be more delicious.

“Next time you want to eat it, just come to me directly.”

The two of them chatted for a while before Dong Xi sighed. “Sister, if you’re not chosen by Master Lingxu, what’s your next plan?”

Ke Xin’s eyes widened as she held the chicken leg. “Sister, aren’t you a little too intoxicated?”

Dong Xi was confused, but Ke Xin continued, "You shouldn't be asking me what I plan to do if I'm not selected. You should be asking what I do if I'm selected."

However, to them, it was normal not to be selected. It would be a miracle if they were selected!

Dong Xi was taken aback by Ke Xin's words, but she soon realized that she had indeed been overthinking.

She smiled and said, "That's right, I'll do my best and leave it to fate! No matter where we are, all we have to do is work hard in cultivation!"

The next day was the day when Master Lingxu chose his disciple. It was said that Master Wukong of Destiny Valley had made a fortune for Master Lingxu, saying that he could only find the last disciple on this day. If he missed this day, the rest would be doomed.

Dong Xi woke up early in the morning and went to the pond to wash her hair. This was already the greatest respect she could show for this assessment.

After tidying up her hair, she met up with Ke Xin. The two of them smiled at each other and signed up.

The exam was divided into two rounds. The first was theory and the second was pill refining.

Dong Xi had never refined a pill before, so her theoretical results had become especially important.

The square was already filled with tables and futons, and there were at least a few hundred disciples participating in the selection.

After all, it was Master Lingxu who took in the last disciple, who would not be tempted?

However, among all the participating disciples, only Dong Xi and Ke Xin were new disciples. No, there was also the new disciple from the Sword Sect with an attribute of 99. She did not have the wood spiritual root that was necessary for alchemy, but she had come to join in the fun.

In everyone's eyes, the three newcomers were like newborn calves who were not afraid of tigers. They looked at them as if they were primary school students taking the college entrance examination.

Ke Xin felt a little guilty and stood beside Dong Xi, whispering, "Sister, can we do it? This scene is too big, I'm not confident."

Dong Xi, on the other hand, was full of confidence. "What's there to be afraid of, we're already here..."

Hearing this, Ke Xin decided that since they were already here, they should just do their best. Even if they failed in the end, they could not possibly do worse than they were now, right?

As the drum sounded, a majestic voice resounded throughout the examination hall, "All participating disciples, please take your seats according to your number."

The voice sounded familiar to Dong Xi. She raised her head and realized that the head examiner was her Eldest Senior Brother, Liang Yan!

"You're number 357, and I'm number 364. It's not too far away." Ke Xin dragged Dong Xi to her seat.

Every 50 numbers were a section, and the square was divided into nine sections.

Dong Xi found her seat and sat down. Seeing the Senior Brothers and Sisters around her take their seats, the Eldest Senior Brother on the stage said, "Don't whisper to each other, don't look around."

After explaining a lot of rules, the Senior Brothers and Sisters began to distribute the test papers.

The Immortal cultivation world's examination paper was a kind of low-level magic tool. The illusionary images of medicinal herbs appeared on the examination paper one by one, and no one could see each other.

What she had to do was to recognize and classify these medicinal herbs, and also write down the medicinal theory and taboos of each medicinal herb.

Looking at the numerous medicinal herbs on the examination paper, the stage was huge. Dong Xi took a deep breath, then lowered her head and answered the paper seriously.

The Bitter Lotus could not melt, so she should add a little Snake Tail Vegetable as a catalyst. The sparks and the serene cold grass repelled each other and could not be classified as the same kind of lotus.

Dong Xi replied to her heart's content, but her handwriting was a little ugly.

By the time she finished the questions, the incense on the stage had already burned by more than half. When she lowered her head to look at the test paper, the illusionary images of the medicinal herbs had already disappeared, and another question had appeared.

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Chapter 52: Do Your Best and Leave It to Fate (1)

How to fuse Burning Grass, Sky Fire Flower, and Sky Fire Stone?

Dong Xi felt that this question was the key to the selection. She seriously organized her thoughts, picked up a brush, and drew the Tai Chi Eight Trigrams, marking out the attributes of the three. According to the eight trigrams, she calculated the balance between the three.

After finishing the last stroke, she looked at the test paper filled with answers with relief. This was not difficult for a science student!

This time, she finished the answer completely. Just as she wrote her name, she heard Eldest Senior Brother say, "Time's up."

Liang Yan stood on the stage and with a wave of his hand, all the test papers floated in the air. The crowd immediately let out a cry of grief.

Only Dong Xi heaved a sigh of relief. There was almost not enough time.

She picked up her token and went to find Ke Xin. The moment the two met, she immediately asked, "How is it?"

They looked at each other and Ke Xin sighed. "As you said before, I've written everything I know and made up everything I don't know. Whether they are correct... I have no idea..."

Dong Xi understood this feeling.

Dong Xi said, "Do your best. Leave it to fate. Don't be too conflicted."

When everyone's papers were placed in front of Liang Yan, he finished reading all three papers in a single breath.

When he flipped to one of the papers, he suddenly stopped.

The paper was filled with words and most of them were correct. However, the handwriting was really ugly.

He continued to check the test papers until he reached the last question. His eyes widened, and he felt as if he had been enlightened.

Was this the Eight Trigrams? It could actually be used like this?

However, he did not understand the algorithm.

I did not expect that there would be such a genius in the outer sect. Let's see what kind of disciple he is!

Liang Yan was curious. He found the front of the test paper and saw two big words written on it.

Dong Xi.

Liang Yan was stunned. His heart was filled with shock, and it took him a long time to recover.

Were kids these days already so powerful? He could not even fully understand the calculation method she wrote down.

Although this girl was very smart, her handwriting was too ugly and lacked style.

As he thought about it, he put Dong Xi's test paper aside and showed it to his master later.

When he looked at the other people's test papers, although they were not bad, they were not as refreshing as Dong Xi's.

He took the few scripts he had selected and came to his master's cave abode. Out of selfishness, he placed Dong Xi's script at the top.

To be able to write so much at such a young age, it was not an exaggeration to call her a genius.

Her weakness was that her cultivation was a little low, and her talent was not very good. He did not know if his master would like it.

Master Lingxu looked at the script, especially the words on the first script. He instinctively wanted to flip to the next one, but Liang Yan stopped him in time. "Master."

Master Lingxu took a look and saw Liang Yan frowning. He said with a strange expression, "Master, won't you take a good look at this one?"

Master Lingxu understood Liang Yan's character. If this paper was not outstanding, Liang Yan would not be like this.

He lowered his head and opened the paper again. He looked at it carefully and was more and more surprised.

After reading it, he put the paper aside. "This test is interesting. Which mountain is this disciple called Dong Xi from? It's a good idea, but the handwriting is too ugly."

"Master, this is the new disciple who just entered the sect a few days ago. She's an outer sect disciple and is ten years old," Liang Yan replied respectfully.

"Ten? No wonder her handwriting is so ugly." Master Lingxu sighed and suddenly thought of something. He immediately stood up and asked in disbelief, "Wait a minute, how old did you say she was?!"

Liang Yan was not surprised at all when he saw his Master's reaction. He immediately said, "Ten years old."

Master Lingxu waved his hand, and the other exam papers disappeared without a trace. "This is enough. There's no need to look at the other disciples."

Since he was the one choosing his disciples, Liang Yan could not interfere too much. However, as the eldest disciple, he had to remind him, "Master, this disciple's aptitude is a bit poor."

"poor in what way?" Master Lingxu frowned.

"She only has three spirit roots."

Master Lingxu waved his hand. "It's fine if she has three spiritual roots. With my strength, I can at least raise her to the Golden Core stage. Just tell me, is there a fire attribute in her three spiritual roots? "

When Master Lingxu asked this question, he had already thought about it.

Even if this disciple did not have a fire attribute spirit root, with her talent in alchemy, she had to catch a fire spirit.

Liang Yan had been Master Lingxu's disciple for a hundred years and completely understood his personality. It was already inevitable that Dong Xi would become his last disciple, unless... they could find someone more outstanding.

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Chapter 53: Getting in Through the Back Door

“She does have a fire spirit root, but its attribute is very low. It’s only 71,” Liang Yan replied respectfully.

Hearing this, Master Lingxu’s furrowed brows relaxed. “There’s hope. 71 might not be good at cultivation, but she has no problem in alchemy.”

As the master and disciple were talking, the restriction of the cave abode was triggered. Master Lingxu made a hand seal, and a voice transmission talisman entered.

Master Yijian said, “Lingxu, long time no see. How are you?”

“Oh?” Master Lingxu frowned again. “Why is Master Yijian here all of a sudden?”

Daoist Yijian was an elder of the Sword Sect. He was not in the sect usually. If he was not fighting, he would be on the way to another fight.

Four years ago, when he returned to the sect, he suddenly announced that he was going into seclusion.

Everyone thought that he had encountered some fortuitous encounter outside and was preparing to break through in seclusion. They did not expect that there had been no movement until now.

Liang Yan said, “Don’t tell me he’s going to ask you to help refine pills?”

Master Lingxu shook his head, thinking that it was unlikely.

Yijian’s Dao was the Dao of killing. According to his previous style, he had always been looking for a breakthrough in battle. Other than the Spirit Restore Pill, he had never taken any other medicinal pills.

“Forget it, we’ll know when we come in and ask,” Ling Xu said.

He casually touched the restriction and personally went out to welcome him.

“Daoist Yijian has come out of seclusion? Have you already made a breakthrough?” He stroked his beard and asked.

One of them looked like a middle-aged man carrying a thick broadsword. His strong arms seemed to be full of strength, and he should have some achievements in physical cultivation.

Hearing Master Lingxu’s words, Yijian shook his head and said, “I haven’t broken through yet, probably because the time isn’t right yet.”

Master Yijian’s expression was calm, as if he did not care much about this matter. From this, one could see how firm his state of mind was.

Just as Lingxu was about to ask why he had come, Yijian spoke first, “Lingxu, I heard that you’re going to take in a closed-door disciple?”

Hearing his words, Lingxu was even more confused. It was true that he had taken in a disciple, but what did it have to do with him? He’s already so old, it’s impossible for him to come and be my disciple, right?

Even so, it was impossible for Lingxu to accept her. She didn’t even have a fire spiritual root, and only had a metal spiritual root. It was useless even if her root was ridiculously high!

“It’s like this,” Lingxu admitted with a frown.

Yijian paid attention to Lingxu’s expression and asked, “Master Lingxu, we have a disciple in the Sword Sect who has a fire spirit root, with root value close to 100. How about letting him be your last disciple?”

When Lingxu heard about the fire spirit root of almost 100, a trace of doubt appeared on his face. “You’re willing to let such a genius join my Alchemy Sect?”

They were not children. If he did not have some secret plan, he would have hidden such a genius.

Yijian also knew that Lingxu was not easy to fool. He sighed lightly, “To be honest, we’re only interested in the Marrow-cleansing Gold in your hands. Moreover, that girl Chi Yan has some interest in alchemy. Once she cleanses her spirit root, she’ll be able to reach the heavenly spirit root. At that time, whether it’s alchemy or sword practice, she’ll be able to get twice the result with half the effort.”

He naturally could not bear to send such a genius into the hands of others, but this was Chi Yan’s own choice, and he could only respect it.

More importantly, sword cultivators were especially poor, unlike the alchemy master, who was overflowing with wealth. They did not have anything else to that they could offer.

When Lingxu heard what he said, he instantly laughed out loud. With his hands behind his back, he said, "What a good plan. Isn't this like getting something for nothing?"

Yijian laughed awkwardly. "You can't say that. Didn't I give you a genius disciple with a heavenly spirit root?"

Ling Xu flicked his sleeves and turned around. "No way."

To an alchemist, even though aptitude was important, comprehension was even more important.

Yijian saw that Lingxu's attitude was firm and could only reluctantly part with his treasure, "A few years ago, I tamed a fire spirit outside. If you can take Chi Yan in, I'll give you this fire spirit."

The fire spirit was a spirit pet that all alchemists dreamed of. The fire spirit was born from the spiritual Qi of heaven and earth, and it was a life form with spiritual intelligence. No one knew fire better than the fire spirit.

With a fire spirit, it would be much easier to concoct pills and increase the success rate. Even the pills would be a grade higher than the real standard.

However, fire spirits born from the heaven and earth were extremely rare. It might only appear once every tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands of years. There were so many people capturing fire spirits now, and being able to capture even one was a gift from the heavens.

If it was not for the opportunity to get Lingxu to take Chi Yan as a subordinate, he would have sold the fire spirit.

However, Lingxu was already a few hundred years old and already had his own fire spirit.

Ling Xu said, "An alchemist can only have one fire spirit. I already have one. What's the use of it?"

In his heart, he was thinking about that girl called Dong Xi. This girl's comprehension was so high that she was more suitable for alchemy and was also more suitable to be his last disciple. Perhaps she could even bring his line to greater heights.

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Chapter 54: Haggling

“Then can’t you give it to your disciples? Liang Yan and Song Qingfeng don’t have it, right?” Yijian frowned.

He was also afraid that Lingxu would not agree. Only a fire spirit might tempt Lingxu.

Lingxu pondered for a moment and made a decision. He turned around and looked at Master Yijian, “Well, I can consider taking her in, but she’s indeed not suitable to be our last disciple.”

Yijian was overjoyed. What he wanted was the Marrow-cleansing Gold from Lingxu’s injury. It did not matter whether she was going to be a closed-door disciple or not. “It doesn’t matter!”

Just as Lingxu was about to heave a sigh of relief, he heard Yijian ask nervously, “Master Lingxu, if that’s the case, then how about the... Marrow-cleansing Gold...?”

“Since they are already my disciples, I will naturally think for them,” Lingxu replied.

Master Lingxu knew that it was very important for the sect to have a disciple with a heavenly spirit root. Now that Yijian had come looking for him, if he did not agree, the next person to come would most likely be the Sect Master.

Yijian instantly relaxed and said, “I thank Master Lingxu on behalf of my beloved disciple Chi Yan.”

After sending off the sword, Liang Yan frowned.

This was something that had already been decided, but such an accident had happened.

However, Dong Xi’s talent was outstanding, and her comprehension ability was extremely high.

If not, he could make an exception and take in a disciple.

He could accept disciples when he reached the Golden Core stage, but he and Song Qingfeng were not old and did not have the patience to teach disciples, so they never mentioned this.

“Master, about Dong Xi...” He was just about to say his thoughts of taking in a disciple.

“This year, we’ll take in Chi Yan and Dong Xi as disciples. With Chi Yan as a cover, no one will notice that little trash.”

He called her a little trash, but he could not hide the smile on his face.

Liang Yan was slightly taken aback, but he soon understood.

Chi Yan’s aptitude was outstanding, and she received a lot of attention as soon as she entered the sect. With her in front, Dong Xi’s aptitude was so ordinary that it would not attract anyone’s attention.

...

Dong Xi herself did not know that there was such an unforeseen event, and she did not know that she had almost become the disciple of her Eldest Senior Brother.

After returning to her residence, she cultivated for an entire night. Just as she was about to participate in the second round of selection, she received a voice transmission talisman from her Eldest Senior Brother.

The yellow talisman paper was burned away bit by bit, and Liang Yan’s cold voice rang out, “Master has already decided on a disciple, so the second round is canceled.”

Dong Xi was stunned. There was no need to continue? That’s good too. When it comes to pill refining, whether it’s cultivation or aptitude, she could not compare to the others.

However, she did not know who the disciple Master Lingxu had chosen was. It was said that many of the inner sect disciples would be participating in the selection, and even people from the Sword Sect would come.

There were many talents, many of which she did not know, but Chi Yan of the Sword Sect knew them.

Could it be that a disciple could join several sects? Just like how the university in her previous life allowed him to take elective classes? Did that mean that she could also go to the Sword Sect to study in the future?

Dong Xi did not expect that she would be the one chosen. It was not until evening that the restriction outside the house was triggered.

Dong Xi immediately went out to check, but she did not see anything.

Looking around in confusion, she was about to turn around and enter the house when a strong wind came from behind.

She subconsciously dodged to the side and saw a white jade token appear in front of her.

An inner disciple token?

Dong Xi was stunned. He turned around and saw Song Qingfeng on a tree not far away.

He crossed his arms and sat on the branch with one foot suspended in the air. The setting sun fell on him, and the breeze was just right, blowing his long hair and clothes. He looked like a banished Immortal.

However, the smile on his face was not serious at all. "Little Daoist Nun, I haven't seen you for a few days. How have you been?"

Dong Xi frowned. This guy seemed to be single, right? With such a talkative mouth, no matter how perfect his face was, it would not be able to save him.

"I'm not a Daoist Nun!"

Song Qingfeng glanced at the ponytail and said, "Ah? Did you change your hairstyle? However, you're still a Little Daoist Nun!"

Dong Xi did not bother to argue with him and asked with a serious expression, "Second Senior Brother, a sneak attack from behind is not a righteous act."

Song Qingfeng looked at her and smiled. "This isn't a sneak attack. I went through great trouble bringing you the token. Also... you might have some misunderstanding about me. I'm not a gentleman."

Dong Xi looked at the token hanging in the air and looked up at Song Qingfeng, "Senior brother, is the token for me?"

This was the identity token of an inner sect disciple!

"Who else could it be if not for you? Take it and see for yourself, your name is on it," Song Qingfeng said.

Only then did Dong Xi reach out to take the token. The white jade token felt warm to the touch, and the words 'Ningtian Sect' appeared on it.

Dong Xi turned it over and looked at the back, but there was nothing. She was puzzled.

Seeing this, Song Qingfeng laughed, "Junior Sister, bind it with blood."

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Chapter 55: Maybe She's Just a Study Companion

Dong Xi's features scrunched up. Why did everything in this Immortal cultivation world have to do with blood? She was only ten years old. Using so much blood, could she still hold on?

Dong Xi gritted her teeth and took out her white jade sword. Just as she was about to point it at his finger, Song Qingfeng shouted, "Wait."

Dong Xi looked at Song Qingfeng with confusion in her eyes. She was about to cut her finger, so why was this guy asking her to wait?

Song Qingfeng looked at Dong Xi's confused eyes and asked in surprise, "You don't know how to take blood?"

"Isn't this taking blood?" Dong Xi immediately asked.

Song Qingfeng, "..."

It turned out that there were still such ignorant people who did not even know how to take blood.

He jumped down from the tree and instantly arrived in front of Dong Xi. "It's just a simple gesture. Why did you have to be so ruthless? I didn't expect Junior Sister to be so cruel."

As he spoke, he made a hand seal, and a tiny drop of blood appeared on his fingertips.

Dong Xi did not expect that it was possible to do so. She immediately followed suit, and as expected, a drop of blood appeared on her fingertip.

She quickly dripped her blood into the white jade token. As soon as the blood entered the token, an ancient pattern suddenly appeared on the pure token. The words 'Ningtian Sect' seemed to come to life and flowed slowly.

Dong Xi turned the token over again, and the two words 'Dong Xi' appeared on the back of the token.

It was pretty, but why did they use white jade?

Dong Xi did not think too much about it. In any case, the sect had made it, and it did not cost her any money.

She hung the token on her waist and cupped his fists to song Qingfeng. "Thank you, Second Senior Brother."

Her thanks were sincere. After all, this magic art had saved her from physical pain.

Song Qingfeng looked at the drop of blood with a faint golden luster and flicked it to Dong Xi's forehead.

Song Qingfeng said, "From now on, you are my Little Junior Sister. This drop of blood is my gift to you."

Dong Xi was so frightened that she immediately touched the space between her eyebrows, but she could not feel anything.

"Who gives a drop of blood when they meet?" she asked in a low voice, frowning.

Song Qingfeng sneered, but he did not explain.

Dong Xi did not ask any more questions and instead asked the most important question.

"Senior Brother, from what you're saying, I'm Master Lingxu's last disciple?"

Dong Xi felt like a meat pie had fallen from the sky.

But when he saw Song Qingfeng shake her head, her heart sank.

She was done for. She had been happy for nothing.

The next moment, she heard Song Qingfeng say, "Two disciples."

Dong Xi was stunned for a moment. His eyes widened as he curiously asked, "Two? Who's that?"

Song Qingfeng said, "Sword Sect, Chi Yan."

Dong Xi's mouth was wide open in surprise. Chi Yan! A genius with a spirit root value of 99 was actually standing at the same starting line as she was!

Song Qingfeng said, "Pack up now. I'll take you to the Spirit Cloud Peak."

Dong Xi did not have many things. She returned to her room and put everything into her storage bag in a few moments. Then, she ran out in a hurry. "Senior Brother, let's go!"

Even though the inner and outer sect were both from the Ningtian Sect, the treatment they received was like heaven and earth.

Dong Xi had her own cave abode since he entered the Spirit Cloud Peak.

Song Qingfeng pointed at the mountain not far away and said with sympathy, "Master lives there,"

When they entered the sect, they were free to choose their residence. Only Dong Xi had been assigned to stay here by their Master.

In this place, every move of the disciples would be seen by the Master, and there was no freedom to speak of.

However, Dong Xi felt that it was not bad. As the saying goes, the pavilion closest to the water enjoys the moonlight first, and is closer to the Master. If she was more diligent in the future, she would always have a sense of existence.

Although she was basically here to be Chi Yan's study companion, she had to work hard on the inner paper and make a name for herself.

Dong Xi followed behind Song Qingfeng and strolled around the cave, feeling very satisfied.

No matter what, it was still two bedrooms, one living room, and a special training room. Compared to the small wooden house, it was already much more luxurious.

Song Qingfeng said, "There is a spirit gathering array here. It can help you with your future cultivation."

Dong Xi immediately focused her attention and felt the rich spiritual Qi in the air, and she almost burst into tears.

The inner sect was originally close to the spirit vein, and with the spirit gathering formation, and with her useless body, she did not need to continue eating Spirit Restore Pills during the day.

Song Qingfeng sensed her emotional fluctuation and laughed, "Alright, take a look for yourself. Remember to go there and pay respects to Master at dawn tomorrow."

Dong Xi immediately nodded obediently. Song Qingfeng raised his eyebrows, "I believe that Master will also prepare a meeting gift for you, right?"

When Dong Xi heard this, she was immediately excited and she could not control herself.

Even if the things prepared by these big bosses were not good enough, it was enough for a good-for-nothing like her to make a fortune. She looked up at Song Qingfeng and asked with a money-grubbing face, "Many thanks for Senior Brother's advice! I'll definitely be there earlier tomorrow!"

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Chapter 56: Little Pitiabale

After Song Qingfeng left, Dong Xi opened up the restrictions of the cave abode and took out the things he had packed in the wooden house from his storage bag. After tidying up the cave abode, he took out his communication jade slip and sent a message to Ke Xin.

"Sister, I've been chosen by spiritual Master Lingxu!" Dong Xi said.

Ke Xin replied within seconds, and Dong Xi shrieked the moment she opened the message.

He was instantly shocked. Then, information poured in like beans, one after another.

"Really?" Ke Xin asked. "Do you need to be so awesome?"

"I heard that Master Lingxu has already taken Chi Yan from the Sword Sect?"

"Where are you? Could it be that someone replaced your spot? Can you immediately ask if you can still enter the inner sect?"

...

Dong Xi was afraid that if her reply was too slow, who knew what kind of image this sister would imagine, so she immediately replied, "No, don't make wild guesses. Master Lingxu took in two disciples this time, and I'm one of them. But I guess I'm just a study companion. After all, Chi Yan and I are about the same age."

Ke Xin heaved a sigh of relief when she heard the news. "A study companion is not bad. It's better to be in the inner sect than the outer sect. It won't be so easy for us sisters to meet again in the future."

Dong Xi could hear the desolation in her voice and comforted her, "Is there another sect selection in a year? Your aptitude is better than mine, and you're one of the top disciples in the outer sect. If you work hard, it's only a matter of time before you enter the inner sect."

Ke Xin felt it was rather funny to hear such mature words coming out of her young and tender voice. "I know. You, on the other hand, have to take good care of yourself after you enter the inner sect."

Ke Xin had really tried her best, but she was still a 12-year-old child after all. Children were still very playful.

When she thought about how Dong Xi had been chosen to enter the inner sect, she was indeed a little agitated. She had also made up her mind to cultivate properly.

Dong Xi put away the jade slip and walked outside. There was a cluster of flowers outside the cave. Because of the rich spiritual Qi, every flower was extremely bright.

There was a pond beside the cave. Dong Xi went up to check and found that it was actually running water! Does this mean she could take a bath?

The sect had already set up restrictions around the cave. As long as it was activated, this would be her small world.

Dong Xi was very satisfied. Immortal cultivation had given her two rooms, one living room, and even a garden.

If it was in his previous life, she might not be able to afford it even after many years of work.

She happily returned to the cave abode and entered the training room. There was a skylight at the top that allowed the moonlight to shine into the room. It was simply tailor-made.

She sat in the spirit gathering array and began to cultivate. Time passed, and the night passed.

The first ray of the morning sun shone into the room. Dong Xi had already finished washing up and was heading towards the mountain peak next door where Master Lingxu was.

Dong Xi gathered spiritual energy on her feet and ran quickly.

However, the hour was almost over, and Master Lingxu, Chi Yan, and the others had yet to see Dong Xi.

“Master, did that girl overslept?” Song Qingfeng asked.

Liang Yan furrowed his brows. Since she had already chosen to cultivate, he had to teach this girl a lesson in the future.

Master Lingxu was not angry, Instead, he smiled. “It’s fine. She’s still young, so it’s understandable that she’s sleepy. It won’t be like this when she’s older.”

He was usually very tolerant of talented disciples.

Chi Yan, who was standing beside Liang Yan, was dressed in red. His waist-length hair was braided into small braids, and there were a few red feathers on her head.

Hearing everyone’s words, she also frowned. She wanted to say something, but she did not.

Lingxu noticed Chi Yan’s hesitation. “Chi Yan, what do you want to say?”

Chi Yan did not expect to be discovered by Lingxu. She bit her lip and took a step forward, bowing respectfully, “Master, I’m thinking that perhaps she came from her own cave, which is a bit far.”

Her words stunned everyone. Chi Yan continued, “I just came over and found that the distance between the peaks was quite far. Fortunately, I can fly, so I was able to arrive in time.”

Lingxu understood this time. His disciples were all from aristocratic families. When their cultivation was low, their families had given them magic tools, so they did not need to walk at all.

But Dong Xi, this unlucky child, had come from the mortal world and did not have any magic tools. He also did not know how to ride a flying sword, so she could only walk over.

Song Qingfeng also reacted and disappeared, “Master, I’m going to pick up this poor little thing.”

Liang Yan wanted to say that he would go by himself, but Song Qingfeng beat him to it.

He could only stand there obediently. His master asked curiously, “Has Qingfeng changed? Don’t you dislike everyone?”

Liang Yan shook his head. "Junior Brother, you're frank and straightforward. You've always acted as you please. I don't know why you're like this."

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Chapter 57: Even Little Girls Hold Grudges

Master Lingxu did not ask any more questions. The harmony between the disciples was what he hoped for.

Dong Xi was only halfway up the mountain. She was so tired that she could not walk, so she stopped to rest for a while.

What was particularly ridiculous was that the mountain where her Master was located did not even have a path. She had to cut through all the thistles and thorns own along the way.

It was a good thing that she had set off early today. Otherwise, she might not have been able to reach their Master's Immortal's cave even if it was dark.

She raised her hand to touch her face, which had been scratched by a tree branch, and could not help but take a deep breath.

It was too painful!

Sje immediately circulated his wood spiritual energy around the wound, and only then did the pain dissipate.

"So you're here." A familiar voice came from above.

Dong Xi raised her head and saw Song Qingfeng looking at her from the tree. He was dressed in green, with one hand behind his back and the other holding a folding fan.

When he saw Dong Xi's face clearly, he immediately burst out laughing.

Song Qingfeng said, "Aaiyoyo, you are really pitiful. How did your face become like this?"

Dong Xi felt that he had come to see a joke, so she wiped her face with his sleeve.

She did not expect that her face would be covered in blood and dust.

Song Qingfeng could not stand it anymore. With a wave of his hand, Dong Xi floated up and flew to the top of the mountain.

As soon as she arrived, the spirit power on her body suddenly dissipated, and Dong Xi fell into the pond again.

Plop.

Not bad, Song Qingfeng. This little girl also holds grudges.

The noise outside the cave dwelling attracted the attention of the people inside. The moment they came out, they saw Dong Xi climbing out of the pond.

Dong Xi had lotus leaves on her head, Her hair and clothes stuck to her body, and her face was even dirtier. There was no need to mention how disheveled she was.

Chi Yan had been jealous of her Second Senior Brother for picking Dong Xi up personally, but now that he saw Dong Xi's appearance, she suddenly felt relieved.

"Song Qingfeng!" Master Lingxu was furious.

With a flash of golden light, Song Qingfeng appeared in front of everyone.

Lightly waving the folding fan in his hand, he still had a smile on his face, looking like a scholar. "Master, why have you called for me?"

Master Lingxu's face was gloomy as he asked in a low voice, "You went to welcome Little Junior Sister like this?"

Just now, he was happy that Song Qingfeng finally knew how to be friendly with his Senior Brothers and Junior Sisters, but it turned out like this again!

Song Qingfeng looked at Dong Xi, who was drenched, and made a cleaning gesture. "Junior Sister is sweating a lot from climbing the mountain. This one will help her clean up."

Dong Xi lowered her head and rolled her eyes at Song Qingfeng, gritting her teeth. "Thank you so much!"

Her clothes were dry, and the marks on her face had disappeared. Only the cut was still on her face, and her hair was messy.

Lingxu looked at the little girl who had just reached his waist, took out a porcelain bottle, and threw it to her. "This is Hibiscus Ointment. It's better not to leave any scars on a little girl's face."

Dong Xi was naturally very ambiguous as well. Just as she was about to catch the porcelain bottle, Liang Yan took it directly into his hands.

Liang Yan walked to her side and personally applied the ointment to her face.

The moment his fingertips touched her cheek, Dong Xi felt as if she had been electrocuted, and she immediately felt unwell.

Liang Yan took a step back instinctively and frowned. "Don't move. The wound is on your face. You can't see it. I'll help you apply the medicine."

Dong Xi suppressed the urge to run away and gritted his teeth to stand still.

The wound was not too big, so Liang Yan quickly applied the medicine.

He closed the bottle and handed it to Dong Xi. He turned around and saw the faint smile on Song Qingfeng's face.

Dong Xi felt a cooling sensation on her face, and the pain slowly dissipated. She immediately stepped forward and bowed respectfully. "Disciple Dong Xi thanks Master for the medicine."

Master Lingxu looked at the little girl in men's clothes in front of him and found it difficult to associate her with the girls he heard about in gossips.

Master Lingxu sized up Dong Xi. While Dong Xi was in a daze, she suddenly realized that the little black snake that had been on her arm had disappeared!

Her heart immediately felt empty. It was not that she had a deep relationship with the little black snake, but that she had worked tirelessly to treat it every day, and now she had left without even saying goodbye.

Hmph! When she became a Big Boss in the future, she would definitely catch the little black snake and make it into salt and pepper snake, snake skin porridge!

Just as Dong Xi was fantasizing, Master Lingxu asked, "Did you climb up from the bottom of the mountain?"

Dong Xi raised her head and looked at the pair of slightly chaotic eyes with a trace of curiosity.

Dong Xi nodded. "That's right. Master, there's no road on your mountain. I've cut through the thorns and paved a way for myself!"

She even felt a little proud when she spoke of clearing the way.

"Very good," Master Lingxu said with a smile.

Dong Xi looked at Chi Yan beside him. Just by standing there, she allowed the fire spiritual Qi between heaven and earth to automatically enter her body. Sure enough, a spirit root value of 99 was different. In comparison, Dong Xi's spirit root was like a broken piece of junk, and she could not absorb any spiritual Qi at all.

Amongst Cultivators, I Stand Above All #Chapter 58 - Envious - Read Amongst Cultivators, I Stand Above All Chapter 58 - Envious Online -

Chapter 58: Envious

Dong Xi's undisguised envy also attracted Chi Yan's attention.

She was stunned for a moment, then she nodded as a greeting.

"Let's go in," Master Lingxu said.

Master Lingxu's cave abode was very simple. There was a bed, a futon, and a table made of some unknown material. There was nothing else.

The huge cave abode did not feel crowded at all with four disciples standing there.

They were first introduced to their Senior Brothers, including the Eldest Senior Brother Liang Yan, the Second Senior Brother Song Qingfeng, and the Third Senior Brother Shang Guanxiong. After the Third Senior Brother broke through to the Golden Core stage, his state of mind had always been unstable, and he had already entered the mortal world to train.

"Of the two of you, Dong Xi is younger, and her cultivation is weaker, huh? You're already at the second level of the Qi Refinement stage?" Master Lingxu was very surprised.

As soon as he said this, Chi Yan immediately looked at Dong Xi.

When she found out that the two of them had been selected together, she had asked someone to find out.

She had three spirit roots, and all of them were very low in value. The only high-valued one was the fire spiritual root, which was only 71. The other two were even lower.

But now, she was also at the second level of the Qi Refinement stage? How did she cultivate?

What Chi Yan wanted to know was not what Master Lingxu wanted to know at all. He smiled and said, "Very good, very good. Although their cultivation levels are the same, Chi Yan is slightly older. In the future, she will be the fourth, and Dong Xi will be the youngest fifth!"

"Yes." The two of them responded at the same time.

Master Lingxu took out a Spirit Testing Stone."I'll re-test your aptitude."

His Spirit Testing Stone looked much more exquisite than the one that was used when she first entered the sect, so Chi Yan did not let her take the lead.

In an instant, the Spirit Testing Stone glowed red.

As expected of a 99 spirit root.

Chi Yan's face revealed a tsundere expression, and then she retreated.

Dong Xi immediately stepped forward as well, but the light was very weak, and the result was very unremarkable.

Master Lingxu said, "Fire, earth, and wood, three spirit roots. 73, 59, 51.

No one had any reaction. This amount of root value was indeed a little trash.

However, Dong Xi was a little dazed. She had already memorized the root value and attributes, so it was impossible for it to be wrong.

When she had first entered the sect, her Senior Brother had clearly said that the root value was 71,57, and 49.

Could it be that the previous testing was wrong?

Chi Yan also thought so.

Of course, in Chi Yan's eyes, whether it was 71 or 73, they were all trash.

With this thought, Chi Yan's proud expression increased.

Master Lingxu did not show any emotional fluctuations. He took back the Spirit Testing Stone and let them cultivate with their Eldest Senior Brother. The matter of refining pills could not be rushed. They should at least wait until they were at the third level of the Qi Refinement stage.

This was how things should have been settled.

However, Song Qingfeng, who was standing aside doing nothing, suddenly said, "Master, you gave the two Junior Sisters to Eldest Senior Brother? Shouldn't I take one? Isn't it too tiring for Eldest Senior Brother to take care of two people by himself?"

Master Lingxu looked at him in surprise. "Eh? You can still have such thoughts?"

"Master, why don't you let me take Little Junior Sister?" Song Qingfeng said with a smile.

Liang Yan frowned, and Master Lingxu looked at Dong Xi. "Little Xi, what do you think?"

Dong Xi immediately nodded. Although Song Qingfeng was not very reliable, the trauma left behind by her Eldest Senior Brother was too great. She was afraid that she would not be able to overcome her Mental Demons if she followed her Eldest Senior Brother.

Seeing that Dong Xi had agreed, Liang Yan's frown deepened.

"If Second Senior Brother pranks you like this, Won't you be angry?" Master Lingxu stroked his beard.

Hearing master Ling Xu's question, Song Qingfeng looked at Dong Xi with interest.

"I'm not angry," Dong Xi said slowly while gritting her teeth.

Seeing that Dong Xi did not agree, Master Lingxu asked to the end, "Oh? How could you not be angry? Xiao Xi, you're so generous?"

Dong Xi realized that everyone was looking at her, so she made up a story. "Because Second Senior Brother is handsome."

Master Lingxu laughed out loud. Chi Yan also looked at Dong Xi in surprise, not understanding why she dared to say that.

Song Qingfeng was even more satisfied with this answer. He was in a very good mood. Only Liang Yan did not show any emotion.

Master Lingxu continued, "In that case, Little Xi will follow Song Qingfeng. Chi Yan will follow Liang Yan. If there's nothing else, I'll answer your questions on the 16th of every month. You may leave now."

Liang Yan and Song Qingfeng bowed respectfully and left. Dong Xi immediately followed.

After leaving the cave, Dong Xi asked in a low voice, "Second Senior Brother, didn't you say that Master will give me a meeting gift?"

Although it was soft, this was still Master Lingxu's territory after all, how could he not hear it?

At first, he was stunned, and then the veins on his forehead bulged.

This little girl had just entered the sect, but she was already getting stuff from him.

He really did prepare a meeting gift, but he just forgot... It wasn't that he didn't want to give it to them.

Amongst Cultivators, I Stand Above All #Chapter 59 - Magic Tool - Read Amongst Cultivators, I Stand Above All Chapter 59 - Magic Tool Online -

Chapter 59: Magic Tool

Dong Xi had just finished asking when she felt a pain in the back of her head. He subconsciously turned around.

A storage ring appeared out of thin air in front of her. Chi Yan also had a storage ring in front of her, but it was obvious that she was the only one who was knocked by the ring.

Dong Xi smiled awkwardly. It seemed that Master had heard everything she had said.

Chi Yan put away the storage bag and glanced at Dong Xi, only to see Dong Xi wearing the storage ring on her finger with a smile.

Dong Xi bowed respectfully in the direction of the Immortal's cave and said loudly, "Thank you for the reward, Master!"

She had already secretly checked the storage ring that Master had given her. There was a little turtle in it. She did not know what it was for, but it must be something good.

She did not know what Chi Yan got, and she did not dare to ask.

Seeing Song Qingfeng fly away, Chi Yan transformed into her original form and flew away.

Dong Xi let out a soft sigh. Just as she was about to run back, she saw Eldest Senior Brother, who had originally flown away, suddenly return.

Just as she was about to ask, she saw Liang Yan standing in the air. "Little Junior Sister, come up."

Dong Xi was a little frightened and had a conflicted expression.

"If you don't come up now, you'll have to run back on your own," Liang Yan said coldly with a frown.

Dong Xi immediately shook her head. Running back and forth like this was too tiring, and her small body could not take it at all.

However...

"Eldest Senior Brother, can your sword move the two of us?" Dong Xi asked with some worry.

Liang Yan suppressed his anger. "Hurry up and get on."

Only then did Dong Xi dawdle to his side and jump to the tip of the sword, maintaining the furthest distance from Liang Yan.

The sword was not even as wide as a foot, so Dong Xi could only stand on it with an awkward posture, barely maintaining her balance.

"Stand firm," Liang Yan said.

As soon as he finished speaking, the sword rose up from the air.

Dong Xi felt as if her life was hanging by a thread, and beneath her feet was an abyss. She had never been so afraid of heights.

This should be the 'car racing' in the world of Immortal cultivators, right? However, the person standing in front of her was her Senior Brother. She did not dare to grab the corner of his clothes and could only sway in the wind, feeling wronged.

The wind blew past her face, making her already messy hair even messier. The hair that hit her face felt like it was being cut by knives.

She had no choice but to stretch her head forward and hide behind Eldest Senior Brother.

At this moment, Dong Xi was especially reminiscing about her Senior Brother Rui Xiang whom she had met when she first entered the sect. Look at how considerate he was, even knowing to add a protective barrier, unlike these two Senior Brothers from the same sect. She was so scared now that she might develop a phobia of flying.

No wonder these two Senior Brothers were still single even though they were hundreds of years old. They deserved it!

She immediately used the pitifully small amount of spiritual energy in her body to protect her face. If she continued to blow, her facial features would be blown away.

Thanks to the short distance between the two peaks, Liang Yan was able to quickly send Dong Xi to the entrance of the cave.

He jumped down, only to find Dong Xi standing on top with a disheveled expression.

He furrowed his brows and suddenly realized that he had only covered himself with a protective shield and had forgotten about the girl behind him.

He coughed awkwardly. "We're here. Come down."

Dong Xi, who had been blown numb, moved her lips, and an expression slowly appeared on her face.

"My legs are weak," she said with a bitter smile.

With a thought from Liang Yan, the sword beneath Dong Xi's feet was instantly retracted. Dong Xi immediately steadied herself, preventing herself from falling.

She was just about to complain when Liang Yan said coldly, "Train your guts first before cultivating Immortality. Overcome it."

After saying that, he turned around and left, leaving Dong Xi with his back view.

Dong Xi, "..."

She scratched her messy hair in anger and swore to herself that she would cultivate well! The sooner she reached Foundation Establishment, the sooner she would be able to ride a flying sword!

She turned around and returned to her cave abode, activated the restriction, and took out the little turtle from the storage ring that Master had given her.

Looking at the small turtle shell in her hand, he was very curious. "What is this?"

She tried to inject spiritual energy into it, and the little turtle grew quickly. It stopped when it was the size of a wooden basin and floated in the air.

The golden patterns on the turtle shell glowed, and Dong Xi's eyes lit up.

This is a magic tool for flying. Master, this old man, is really good. He gives me whatever I need!

She immediately stood on it and tried to control the turtle to move slowly, but the turtle quickly returned to its original form, and she fell to the ground.

This broken thing actually consumed so much spiritual energy!

He ate a Spirit Restore Pill and continued trying. After a few tries, she realized that the bigger the turtle was, the more energy it consumed.

Based on her current cultivation, she could only maintain the size of a palm if she wanted to fly from her place to her Master's cave.

She remained silent and secretly made up her mind to cultivate properly.

When she raised her head, she discovered that the little black snake was actually lying on the little turtle!

Amongst Cultivators, I Stand Above All #Chapter 60 - Black Tortoise? - Read Amongst Cultivators, I Stand Above All Chapter 60 - Black Tortoise? Online -

Chapter 60: Black Tortoise?

Eh? There's actually a snake on the turtle's back? Could this be the legendary Xuanwu? Xuanwu was a mythical creature in the Chinese constellation, also known as the Black Tortoise.

However, upon closer inspection, this little black snake looked very familiar. It seemed to be the one that she lost?

Dong Xi was currently thinking, could it be that the little black snake did not leave on its own, but that she had left the little black snake at home when she went out?

But that was not right either. The little black snake was usually stuck to her body and could not be removed no matter what.

It seemed that he had come down on his own.

Dong Xi thought for a while and immediately reached out to take the little black snake from the turtle's back. She smiled and guessed, "I guess you're afraid of seeing my Master?"

The little black snake did not make a sound, nor did it move. It just lay on her hand and did not pay any attention to her.

Dong Xi was not going to let this go. She immediately reached out to pick up the little turtle and walked out. "Since that's the case, I'll take you to find Master."

As soon as he finished speaking, she felt the little black snake that was wrapped around her hand suddenly disappear.

She stopped in her tracks and hurriedly looked around. She saw the little black snake on the bed.

Dong Xi was furious. As expected, people with low cultivation have no human rights. A little snake dares to play tricks on me!

Su Cheng did not know what human rights were. He only knew that this human girl's spiritual energy could heal his injuries.

There was poison in his body, and ordinary healing spells were useless. He did not know what kind of spirit body she had, but her spiritual energy had such a special effect.

He now realized that this human girl was a ruthless person. She did not sleep or rest, and was even more hardworking than he was back then.

Just this point alone made him admire her.

In the future, when this human girl grew up, she would definitely be a big shot.

Dong Xi frowned as she pounced at the little black snake, but in the end, she pounced on nothing.

After a few times, she recognized the reality. She could not catch this little black snake at all, or rather, this little black snake was not as harmless as it looked.

In the end, Dong Xi could only give up. She picked up the White Jade Sword and began to practice the basic sword moves in the courtyard.

She did not return to the training room until sunset. She had stayed at the second level of Qi Refinement for a long time. Her Du Meridian was just a little bit away from completing the tempering. In a few days, she would be able to break through to the third level of Qi Refinement.

She closed her eyes and immersed herself in cultivation. She felt the changes in her body and was very pleased.

The spirit gathering array was indeed useful. Compared to when she was in the outer sect, her cultivation speed had at least doubled.

While she was cultivating, she suddenly felt that the spiritual energy seemed to have become less and less. She opened her eyes in a daze and saw a slender figure lying on her bed.

The man's upper body was bare, and his long hair was spread over his body. His lower body was a thick black snake tail, and the scales on the snake tail gave off a sharp and cold light.

Dong Xi's consciousness instantly became highly focused, and she stood up in a panic.

"Little... snake..." She pointed at Su Cheng, her fingers trembling.

Su Cheng opened his eyes and looked at Dong Xi with a sharp gaze. Dong Xi felt a chill on her back, as if she was being watched as prey.

There was nothing wrong with this feeling. After all, she was indeed prey.

After taking a few steps back, she heard the man's cold voice ring out in the dark night, "Turn around."

Dong Xi obeyed instinctively and turned around obediently. Suddenly, she remembered that this was not her cave abode, and her Master was on the neighboring mountain peak. Why would she be threatened by a snake?

She turned around and saw that the man had put on a robe. The large robe covered the snake's tail.

He was lying lazily on the bed as if he had no bones. His snake tail was huge, and a small section of it was even coiled into a circle.

With a slight movement, his hair fell from his shoulders, revealing his strong chest.

This lively scene made Dong Xi swallow her saliva.

Quietly swallowing her saliva, stammered, "Y-you... are... are the little black snake?"

"That's right," Su Cheng said casually.

His voice was low and magnetic, making Dong Xi feel as if her ears were pregnant.

"Your nose is bleeding," Su Cheng reminded her.

Dong Xi was stunned for a moment. She hurriedly touched her nose and felt something wet, causing her face to instantly turn red.

Su Cheng sat up, his strong and sharp snake tail rolled Dong Xi up and threw her outside. All the restrictions seemed to have disappeared.

Dong Xi did not even have time to think before she already arrived in the courtyard, and a voice came." Go and wash up, it's so dirty."

Dong Xi looked at the entrance of the Immortal's cave in silence.

At this moment, she felt like a husband who had just returned home from work and had not taken a shower. Just as she was about to go to bed, she was chased out by her wife to take a shower.

She was speechless. This was clearly her own Immortal's cave, so what did it have to do with the little snake whether she was dirty or not?

However, a nosebleed was still a little embarrassing. She walked to the pond to wash her face and used the cold water to pat her forehead.

She felt the heat in her heart cool down, and she heaved a sigh of relief.

Never in her dreams would she have thought that the little black snake she had saved would turn out to be a handsome man. If it was in the past, she would have scoffed at the mention of such fairy tales.