

Amongst Cultivators, I Stand Above All #Chapter 61 - Don't Ask What You Shouldn't Ask - Read Amongst Cultivators, I Stand Above All Chapter 61 - Don't Ask What You Shouldn't Ask Online -

Chapter 61: Don't Ask What You Shouldn't Ask

Now that she had personally seen such stunning beauty, Dong Xi finally realized how shallow she had been in the past. His eyes were so deep that they seemed to have a kind of soul-stealing effect.

At night, she did not even dare to enter the house. She sat cross-legged by the pond to get rid of the distracting thoughts in her mind.

It was not until the moon disappeared that she regained her calm and returned to the cave.

The beautiful man who was originally on the bed had also changed back to the appearance of the little black snake.

Dong Xi, who had mentally prepared herself, saw that he had become a small black snake and heaved a sigh of relief. However, she did not dare to take it back.

What kind of joke was this? although the lower half of such a beautiful man's body was a snake's tail, if she were to play with it, wouldn't that be a little lecherous?

"You're already able to transform now?" Dong Xi asked. "What's your cultivation level?"

A demon that could take human form could be said to be a great demon. He could easily kill her with a move of his finger.

From the looks of it, she was not the one who caused the little black snake's injury.

She actually had the guts to stay with the little black snake for so long? If she had known earlier, she would not have dared to pick up the little black snake back then, even if she had the courage of a bear.

Su Cheng saw that she was so sensible last night and did not dare to enter the house. He said with his divine sense, "Don't ask what you shouldn't ask."

Dong Xi's curiosity was immediately suppressed. She took a few steps back to keep her distance from the bed. "I won't ask anymore. You can rest."

She picked up the White Jade Sword and walked out of the cave. As soon as she stepped out, a voice transmission talisman flew over.

Dong Xi immediately caught it, and Song Qingfeng's voice rang out. "Go to the Cultivation Techniques Hall on Mengxuan Peak and choose a cultivation technique. If there's anything you don't understand, just look for me."

"Mengxuan Peak?"

Dong Xi was confused. Where was this mountain peak?

Fortunately, Song Qingfeng was not that unreliable. When the voice transmission talisman burned out, he drew a pattern.

Dong Xi looked at it for a long time before he realized that this was the map of the Ningtian Sect.

She subconsciously wanted to take out her phone to take a picture, but when she touched her waist, she came back to her senses. This was the cultivation world.

There was no phone in the cultivation world, but a photostone. However, she did not have one, so she could only remember it with her brain.

Every sect in the Ningtian Sect had many peaks, and there were many secondary peaks around the main peak.

The map gradually disappeared, and it was impossible for her to remember everything. She could only remember the road to Mengxuan Peak first.

When it finally dissipated, Dong Xi sighed. It seemed that the next time she went to the Points Hall, she should ask if there was a map of the sect.

She took out the little turtle, injected her spiritual Qi into it, and stepped on it when it was the size of a palm.

She was a little afraid of heights, and the turtle was small, so she was afraid that she would fall down. She used her spiritual energy to firmly attach to the turtle, and she also had to control the flying height.

The moment she left the ground, Dong Xi was still a little excited.

To think that one day, she could really fly.

In her previous world, in order to resist gravity, they had tried everything they could, but the world of cultivators could do it with just spiritual energy.

Even though she was flying slowly and low, she was still flying.

As soon as she reached the foot of the mountain, she ran out of spiritual energy.

Dong Xi sighed. She could only get down from the tortoise, put it away, and walk to Mengxual Peak's Cultivation Technique Hall.

However, after walking for a while, she suddenly realized that something was wrong.

She seemed to have been to this place before... A dense forest, it seemed to be the place that Rui Xiang sent her to last time?

If she was still not sure, there was a plaque in front of the hall.

"Cultivation Techniques Hall?"

The last time she was here, she did not take a good look and thought it was the Cultivation Technique Hall.

She did not think that there would be such a big difference with just a single word. Compared to this place, the Cultivation Technique Hall outside was like a joke.

It was no wonder that the people from the outer sect were trying so hard to enter the inner sect. The difference was huge!

This time, she came from the inner sect, so no one stopped her and she successfully walked to the front of the Cultivation Techniques Hall.

The door of the main hall opened automatically, and she entered the main hall without hesitation.

At this moment, Song Qingfeng suddenly remembered that he forgot to tell Dong Xi the password, so he immediately chased after her.

However, he did not expect to only see Dong Xi's back view when he arrived anxiously.

Song Qingfeng was confused. He could not understand how Dong Xi entered.

This was Dong Xi's second time here. She followed the previous practice and knelt down in front of the portrait, kowtowing three times. The scene changed again, and he appeared in the same golden and resplendent room.

She walked to the table and picked up the 'Guide to Cultivation Methods'. He crossed her legs and closed her eyes. A golden light appeared in her mind.

A sword also appeared in her hand, and she was still using the basic sword technique...

Although Dong Xi did not have a sea of consciousness, her spiritual power was much stronger than an ordinary child's. However, she still could not hold on for long.

She opened her eyes and rubbed her aching head. She put the manual back on the table, wiped the futon and other things clean, and left the room.

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Chapter 62: Senior Brother Is Here

The sky outside the Cultivation Techniques Hall was dark, as if the wind was coming.

Dong Xi's spiritual Qi had almost recovered. She immediately took out the turtle and inserted her spiritual Qi, stepping on it.

However, when she was halfway there, the sky turned darker and a storm came.

The spiritual Qi in Dong Xi's body could only support the tortoise's flight, but she could not protect herself.

The strong wind whistled, and it was about to blow down. Dong Xi gave up struggling and wrapped herself up with the remaining spiritual Qi. She closed her eyes, hoping that it would not be particularly painful when she fell.

The expected pain did not appear. Instead, he felt very soft, even the storm was blocked.

Dong Xi was puzzled. She opened her eyes and saw a flash of pure white.

This is a feather?

When the crane's cry entered Dong Xi's ears, she immediately understood. She was very surprised and said happily, "Senior Brother is here!"

Another cry of a crane. Dong Xi could also hear the joy in the cry.

Rui Xiang spread his wings and flew high, bringing Dong Xi to the clouds.

Rui Xiang's voice sounded in Dong Xi's mind, "Junior Sister! Where are you going? I'll send you there."

Dong Xi was overjoyed. Her two Senior Brothers should learn from Rui Xiang. This was how a Senior Brother should be!

"Senior Brother, I'm going to Lingxu Peak!" Dong Xi said.

Rui Xiang said, "That's Master Lingxuz's cave, right? Outer sect disciples can't go there as they please."

Dong Xi guessed that he probably did not know that she had already entered the inner sect. "Senior Brother, I was just accepted as Master Lingxu's last disciple a few days ago."

Rui Xiang's speed was very fast, and she soon arrived at Lingxu Peak.

Following Dong Xi's instructions, he flew to the outside of the Immortal's cave and stopped. Only then did he return to his original form and said with some dissatisfaction, "Junior Sister, why didn't you inform me of such a happy event? I was still thinking about how you've been these past few days!"

Dong Xi looked at his dissatisfied expression. His facial features were all scrunched up, as if she had done something particularly wrong.

She immediately cupped her fists and said, "Senior Brother, I was also suddenly brought here. I didn't react in time, so I didn't tell you. Please don't be angry, okay? I'll treat Senior Brother to a good meal next month after I get my allowance!"

"I'm not angry, I'm just afraid that you don't remember me."

He did not have many friends, and his Senior and Junior Brothers of similar age all said behind his back that he was stupid, so not many people were willing to play with him.

"How could I forget?" Dong Xi immediately replied. Senior Brother is so good, I will definitely remember you!"

Dong Xi had been quite busy recently, and did not have the time to look for Rui Xiang. Plus, they had only met once, so it was not good to trouble him often.

When Rui Xiang heard this, he was very satisfied, and a smile appeared on his face again. "The next time you come, just call me with your feather and I'll come and pick you up! That little bit of spiritual energy of yours isn't enough, you'll fall easily and get injured!"

The two of them were chatting when Song Qingfeng suddenly appeared.

He looked at the two children chattering and said, "No wonder she was gone for so long. She's busy playing with this guy."

That tone, it was as if Dong Xi had an affair behind his back!

Rui Xiang also knew Song Qingfeng. Hearing his words, he frowned and said seriously, "Senior Brother Song Qingfeng, Junior Sister is not playing with me. She almost fell down just now. I saw it, so I picked her up and sent her."

Song Qingfeng laughed and looked at Dong Xi in surprise, "What? Falling down? Little Daoist Nun, you're really amazing!"

Dong Xi immediately felt a bit angry. She knew that her cultivation was low, but she was still very unhappy after being scolded like this.

Dong Xi said, "Yes, yes, yes. My cultivation is indeed low. Next time, I'll just walk there. You don't have to worry."

No matter how good Lingxu Peak was, it would not be good with these two Senior Brothers!

Song Qingfeng was more than 100 years old, how could he not hear the dissatisfaction in her voice?

"You're so young, yet you have such a bad temper," he chuckled.

He casually took out something and threw it to Dong Xi, "Here, I used to use this when my cultivation was low. You can have it and play with it."

Dong Xi subconsciously reached out and caught it. It was a green leaf.

She clicked her tongue. She did not know how to describe it. Wasn't this just giving her a slap and then a date?

Song Qingfeng did not mind and continued, "This is a magic tool made by Leiye. There's an array on it. You just need to put in five low-grade spirit stones to fly from here to the Cultivation Techniques Hall and back."

Dong Xi's eyes lit up, and the resentment in her heart suddenly disappeared without a trace. She even wanted to shout, 'Long live Senior Brother!'

This magical tool was like an in-game microtransaction purchase. Five low-grade spirit stones was not a lot, but it was not a small amount either. After a long time, an ordinary person would not be able to withstand it, right?

Amongst Cultivators, I Stand Above All #Chapter 63 - Returning Kindness With Enmit - Read Amongst Cultivators, I Stand Above All Chapter 63 - Returning Kindness With Enmit Online -

Chapter 63: Returning Kindness With Enmity

“Is there one that doesn’t need spirit stones...” Dong Xi said in a low voice, and Song Qingfeng heard it.

Song Qingfeng knocked her head with his fan, “You don’t want to use spiritual energy, and you don’t even want to use spirit stones, how can there be such a good thing? Do you think I don’t know? last month, Eldest Senior Brother helped you refine ten cauldrons of pills.”

Dong Xi coughed a few times in embarrassment and did not speak.

“Did you find a cultivation technique in the Cultivation Techniques Hall today?” Song Qingfeng continued to ask.

Dong Xi looked up at Song Qingfeng in a daze, “Cultivation technique? Do you have any cultivation techniques?”

She only saw a ‘Guide to Cultivation Methods’. Currently, this manual only taught a Dharma seal and a basic sword technique.

“Didn’t you already entered?” Song Qingfeng frowned.

“That’s right, I went in.” Dong Xi immediately nodded.

Song Qingfeng asked, “Since you’ve entered, you haven’t found a suitable one among all the techniques?”

Seeing Dong Xi’s confused face, Song Qingfeng asked, “Didn’t you see the cultivation technique rack when you went in?”

Seeing Dong Xi shake her head, he asked, “Then what did you see inside?”

“It’s an empty hall, not a single book.”

Song Qingfeng thought for a while and guessed the reason. He sighed, “It’s probably because there’s no password. You can go tomorrow and enter after you recite the password.”

He told the password to Dong Xi, who memorized it a few times.

After sending Song Qingfeng off, Rui Xiang quietly took out a storage bag and gave it to Dong Xi, "Junior Sister, do you need this?"

Dong Xi looked at his clear eyes and then at the storage bag in his hand.

She received it curiously and was stunned when she opened it.

The colorful stones in the storage bag were not spirit stones, but they looked like spirit stones.

Everyone could absorb the spiritual Qi from the spirit stones they used, but not all of them. However, there was a type of spirit stone called the five elements spirit stone.

For example, the gold spirit stone would allow the metal attribute to recover faster.

Some formations also required spirit stones of the five elements, and they required a lot of them. Usually, a spirit stone of the five elements of similar quality could be exchanged for five spirit stones of the same quality.

Rui Xiang's storage bag was almost completely filled with spirit stones of the five elements, who knew where he got them from?

Dong Xi felt like she was a pervert who was trying to deceive a child. Looking at the innocent Rui Xiang, she was too embarrassed to take it. "Senior Brother, it's not these kinds of spirit stones."

"Not even one is of use?" Rui Xiang was somewhat unhappy.

Dong Xi nodded and could not help but ask, "Senior Brother, where did you find so many spirit stones of the five elements?"

Rui Xiang frowned and thought for a long time before saying with a confused expression, "I can't remember either."

Dong Xi saw that his expression was not good, so she did not continue to ask, saying, "Senior Brother, I'm about to break through to the third level of the Qi Refinement stage, so I shouldn't have the time to look for you. When I reach the third level of the Qi Refinement stage, I'll come and look for you!"

Rui Xiang nodded his head. "Alright! If there's anything, just call me with the feather."

Dong Xi watched as he returned to his original form and quickly disappeared into the horizon.

She had to admit, she was really envious, no matter if it was Chi Yan or Rui Xiang, they could fly.

The dark clouds were about to come, and the restrictions of the cave abode did not block the rain, so raindrops fell on Dong Xi's face.

She immediately picked up the green leaf Song Qingfeng gave him and ran into the house.

She entered the house, closed the stone door, and shook the rain off the green leaf.

She looked up and saw the man with a snake as his bottom half lying on the bed.

Dong Xi, "..."

This snake demon was staying here and did not want to leave. He often appeared without wearing any clothes.

His eyes were closed as if he was sleeping. Dong Xi did not dare to wake him up, in case she would be thrown out by him like last night. She went to the practice room without a sound.

However, just as he passed by Su Cheng, the huge snake tail swept over again. She did not even have time to dodge and could only watch as the snake tail wrapped around her.

Su Cheng opened his eyes and looked at Dong Xi with a cold gaze.

When he saw clearly that it was Dong Xi, he dispelled the idea of eating her.

Dong Xi was wrapped by the snake's tail and almost cried out of fear.

In the next second, Su Cheng's tail let go, and she fell onto the bed with a 'pa'. Her undeveloped chest hit the bed, and she did not even have time to use her spiritual energy to block it. It was so painful that she gasped.

Before she could even cry out in pain, Su Cheng's deep voice said again, "Help me heal."

Dong Xi instantly fell silent. She supported himself with both hands and maintained her pained expression. Her mind was a little blank.

She could not figure out how this little snake could say such cold words.

Dong Xi endured the pain and sat up, loudly complaining, "Little Black! Don't you understand that if I'm your savior?! If it wasn't for me, no matter how awesome you are,

you would be dead by now! I didn't ask you to repay me for saving you, but you can't be repaying my kindness with enmity!"

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Chapter 64: Crying in Anger

Su Cheng raised his head and looked at Dong Xi with his cold vertical pupils. Dong Xi could not help but shiver. She opened his mouth to say something, but suddenly found that she could not say anything.

Su Cheng raised his chin, revealing his superior jawline and throat. He was a little disdainful as he turned over and placed his injured tail on her. "Healing."

The Tool, Dong Xi, did not know what to say.

She finally understood what it meant to be at the mercy of others. She was weak, and even a little snake could bully her at will.

Dong Rourou bullied her, so did her Senior Brother, and even Song Qingfeng bullied her. She was too pitiful!

As she thought about it, the grievances she had suffered in the past few days seemed to erupt at this time. Tears flowed out as if they were free, and she could not stop them.

She was so sad that she even forgot that she was holding Su Cheng's tail in her arms. The cold feeling was really comfortable, and she kept wiping her tears on it.

It was also the first time Su Cheng had seen such a scene. A little girl was crying pitifully.

Su Cheng had killed countless cultivators and demon beasts in his life. As long as he made a move, lives would inevitably be lost. However, this was the first time he had encountered this tear attack.

What puzzled Su Cheng the most was that when the girl's tears fell on the scales, there was a burning feeling. This feeling spread from his tail to his heart, making him very uncomfortable.

He did not know how to vent the discomfort in his heart, so he could only roll Dong Xi in front of him instinctively.

Dong Xi was crying very intensely when she was suddenly swept up into the air. She was also shocked. When she opened her eyes, he saw a pair of vertical pupils.

The perfect and handsome face was right in front of her, and her reflection was still in her eyes. Dong Xi almost forgot to breathe.

He stretched out his hand and touched Dong Xi's face gently.

The cold temperature made her shiver uncontrollably. Dong Xi instinctively leaned back and leaned on his tail.

His cold and deep voice was heard again, "These are tears?"

Dong Xi's eyes were filled with tears, and her throat felt uncomfortable. She wanted to say something, but she could not.

Su Cheng squinted his eyes as if he was thinking about something. After a long time, he slowly said, "Snakes don't have tears."

Dong Xi did not understand why he had such an expression, but he was staring at her so intently, as if he wanted her to answer.

Dong Xi pondered for a moment. No one knew what she was thinking, but she immediately said, "That's not bad, you're pretty cool."

Su Cheng frowned, obviously unable to keep up with Dong Xi's train of thought. "What?"

Dong Xi was stunned for a moment, then coughed a few times and forcibly explained, "I'm saying you're very powerful."

Su Cheng's brows relaxed and he raised his chin. "You little girl, you have a sweet mouth."

Dong Xi secretly observed his expression. With Su Cheng's cultivation, his five senses were extremely sharp. How could he not notice?

Hmph! He snorted. "It's not good to be sweet with your words. Continue to heal me."

Dong Xi, "..."

With him doing this, Dong Xi temporarily forgot about the grievances in her heart. Seeing that Su Cheng had no intention of hurting her, she became a little braver.

"I can heal you, but it will cost 10 lower spirit stones each time!" Although the price was not high, it was a long-term investment!

Su Cheng raised his eyebrows, but before he could say anything, Dong Xi continued, "My cultivation is not high, and I absorb spiritual Qi very slowly. Every time I heal you, I recover very slowly. Just 10 low-grade spiritual stones, you really won't lose out."

Su Cheng looked at the girl in front of him. If he transformed into his original form, she would be crushed to death.

She was clearly very scared just now, but she had the courage to bargain here.

He suddenly felt that it was a little funny. In his long life, only death and blood often accompanied him. Perhaps this little girl was too weak, so he did not have any thoughts of killing her.

Forget it, I'll just keep this girl by my side to relieve my boredom.

Dong Xi watched as he slowly nodded.

He actually agreed!

Dong Xi's face revealed a happy expression. She immediately held onto his tail with both hands and struggled a few times before running out.

Su Cheng did not stop her. She watched her slide down from the tail. The friction of the cloth was a little strange, like it was tickling.

Dong Xi got up from the bed and cupped her fists to Su Cheng. "Since we've already agreed, we can't go back on our word! I'll heal you now! Remember all the previous times and don't go back on your word!"

She looked at Su Cheng's snake tail, and her eyes lit up. She rubbed her hands excitedly as if she had seen a mountain of spirit stones.

She immediately put his hand on Su Cheng's tail and found that the scales on his tail were even bigger than Dong Xi's hand.

She sighed to herself. As expected, she could not afford to offend him.

Under the snake's tyrannical aura, Dong Xi could only close her eyes and mobilize the spiritual Qi in her Dantian to help treat Su Cheng's injuries.

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Chapter 65: Inner Core

Dong Xi was about to break through to the third level of the Qi Refinement stage, and her control of spiritual energy was also much easier.

She could even clearly sense the condition of the snake's body through her spiritual Qi. The wound was terrible. There was something black on the bright red wound, which made the wound emit a disgusting smell.

Dong Xi's hand was emitting light. The wood spiritual Qi seeped into the scale bit by bit, wrapping around the nearest black wound and slowly healing it.

After only seeing a little of the black wound, Dong Xi was already covered in sweat.

She retracted her hand and panted heavily.

Su Cheng felt the poison in his body decrease. Even though it was only a small amount, he was still very happy and started wagging his tail.

After suffering such a heavy injury, it would have taken about 100 years to recover. He did not expect that this human child's spiritual energy was strange, but her cultivation was a little low.

Not only was the poison reduced in the areas that had been treated by her spiritual energy, but even the restrictive force from the Lightning Tribulation that had been left in the wound to balance his power had loosened a little.

Seeing that Dong Xi was so tired, he pondered for a moment, then took out an inner core from his storage space and threw it to Dong Xi.

Dong Xi lay paralyzed on the bed, thinking about whether to eat the Spirit Restore Pill or not.

An inner core appeared in front of her.

At first, she was stunned. Then, as if she had thought of something, she looked at Su Cheng in surprise.

Her mouth was wide open, and her eyes were filled with shock. “Big, big snake! This... This is your inner core?”

Hearing her question, Su Cheng was stunned for a moment before he came back to his senses. He said disdainfully, “Little girl, you’re not content with what you’ve got, and you dare to covet my inner core? Even if I gave it to you, you would still explode and die!”

When Dong Xi heard him say this, she smiled awkwardly and realized that she had misunderstood.

She reached out to catch the inner core that he threw over and felt the rich fire spiritual energy in it.

Dong Xi looked around curiously and tried to absorb the spiritual Qi inside.

But Su Cheng interrupted her.

Dong Xi frowned and looked at Su Cheng with dissatisfaction.

“What do you mean? Are you going back on your word now? You’ve already sent me off, and now you want me to go back?”

Su Cheng closed his eyes and did not bother to argue with the little girl. He just said, “You dare to directly absorb the inner core of a demon beast? You’re quite bold.”

Dong Xi had a confused look on her face. From what he said, it should be for her own good, right?

It’s fine. She did not understand, but someone else did.

She quietly picked up the communication jade slip and sent a question on it, [Fellow Immortals, can the spiritual energy of a demon beast’s inner core be directly absorbed?]

Very quickly, a friendly Immortal friend replied. [It looks like a newcomer. Well, the inner core of a demon beast is more violent and not suitable for humans.]

[It’s easy for your body to explode!]

[Even if you don’t explode, your veins will be shattered!]

[Unless it is refined into a pill, humans can not absorb it.]

...

Dong Xi finally understood. The inner core was indeed good, but it still needed to be refined into a medicinal pill.

Of course, pill merchants had always been purchasing inner cores. The stronger the demon beast, the more valuable the inner core was.

Just as Dong Xi was thinking about whether she should sell this inner core, she suddenly heard a soft breathing sound coming from beside him.

“What are you holding?” There was a sudden question.

Dong Xi was shocked and subconsciously turned around, but she directly hit Su Cheng’s chin.

This time, Dong Xi really cried out. It hurt!

She felt as if a part of her skull had shriveled off. How was this a chin that a human should have?

Just as she had this thought, Dong Xi immediately rejected it. She had almost forgotten that this guy was not human to begin with!

Su Cheng did not feel much pain. The most important thing for a demon beast was its body. Even a high-grade spirit tool might not be able to break his scales.

Otherwise, Su Cheng might have been gone after the attack from the eight sects and the Lightning Tribulation.

Su Cheng did not feel anything from Dong Xi’s bump. He only saw that the baby human was about to cry again.

He immediately lay back down and sneered, “You’re so fragile. You’re crying after just a bump. You’d better practice body cultivation!”

Su Cheng was just casually talking about it, but Dong Xi’s interest was instantly piqued and she immediately asked, “Body cultivation? Can you teach me?”

Su Cheng sized her up and said with a mocking expression, “You’re a human, so you’re not suitable for our snake race’s method.”

Dong Xi sighed in disappointment.

Su Cheng saw her expression and continued, “If you tell me what that thing was, I can also give you a human body cultivation technique.”

Dong Xi’s eyes lit up when he heard this. He immediately took out a communication jade slip. “You mean this thing?”

Su Cheng nodded, and Dong Xi immediately explained, "This is a communication Jade slip. Once you leave your spirit breath on it. No matter where the other party is, you can send a message. You can also check on the conversations of other people in the Immortal world. There are even rewards for missions or something..."

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Chapter 66: As Expected, Unreliable

As soon as she finished speaking, Dong Xi looked at Su Cheng in disbelief. Such a great demon actually did not know about the communication jade slip?

"You've never used this before?" asked Dong Xi.

Su Cheng shook his head. In his life, he had almost no friends and no one he needed to contact at any time. Although this communication jade slip looked interesting, it was useless to him.

Dong Xi saw him like this and thought he was a country bumpkin who had just come out of the deep mountains and wild forests. Thinking that this thing was quite cheap, she casually said, "I'll buy one for you the next time I go to the market."

Su Cheng's calm heart began to beat a little when he heard her say that.

It had always been others who wanted to get something from him. No one had ever said that they wanted to give him anything, and she had not even mentioned any conditions.

Even though this thing did not look very expensive.

Su Cheng took out a jade slip and threw it to Dong Xi. He said indifferently, "This is a human's body refining technique, I got it from a cultivator."

Dong Xi took the jade slip and placed it on her forehead. She sensed the contents and immediately knew how to temper her body.

She jumped off the bed and cupped her hands at Su Cheng. "Big Snake! Thank you!"

Seeing Su Cheng proudly raise his chin, Dong Xi continued, "I don't have much spiritual energy left in my body. I can't continue the treatment today. I'll go out and practice my sword technique."

As soon as she went out, the light rain continued to fall, but it did not affect her sword practice.

Normally, Dong Xi was very afraid of snakes, but facing Su Cheng, who only had half a snake's body, Dong Xi was not that afraid.

Dong Xi knew herself very well. If Su Cheng did not have such a handsome face, how could she not be afraid?

This was a typical example of someone who only cared about appearances. Once she saw a handsome face, she would forget the fear in her heart.

Dong Xi held the White Jade Sword in her hand and made an opening gesture in the light rain.

As soon as she made the move, her mind automatically blocked all distracting thoughts, leaving only one word: Stab.

The drizzling rain made the air a little sticky, and the sword that was thrust out was somewhat obstructed.

Dong Xi had also discovered that there was a slight difference between her movements and her spirit, and had promptly made adjustments.

Su Cheng looked out of the window. The girl closed her eyes as she practice her sword, like a child playing a game.

At this time, a powerful spiritual sense appeared, and Su Cheng quickly blocked himself.

Su Cheng's cultivation realm was much higher than Lingxu's, so he naturally could not discover him.

Lingxu's divine sense landed on Dong Xi and discovered that she was actually connecting to Basic Sword Technique?

Her movements were actually quite proper, and she had practiced the stabbing movement for an entire night.

Lingxu also watched it the whole night.

Lingxu was even a little confused. This should be the Alchemy Sect, right? Why were disciples more diligent in sword practice than in pill refining?

The drizzling rain also continued for an entire night. Dong Xi was able to figure out the trajectory of her sword by relying on the viscosity of the air.

The night passed quickly and they only stopped after dawn.

Only then did Dong Xi realize that her arm was sore, as if she could not lift it at all.

The spiritual energy that she restored for the night was converted into the wood attribute and circulated around her arms. The aching feeling immediately disappeared.

Dong Xi took out the leaf and five low-grade spirit stones that Song Qingfeng gave her yesterday. Seeing the leaf activate, she sat on it happily.

He injected a little spiritual Qi into it, and the leaf flew up.

Not only could this leaf fly, but it also had an external protective shield that could block the wind and rain. It was worthy of praise.

In comparison, the spirit tool given by her Master depended on one's cultivation. A strong cultivation could carry many people, and the speed would also be particularly fast.

Song Qingfeng's ride was a children's one. It could be used as long as you put spirit stones in it. At most, two people could ride it together, and it was not very fast.

Dong Xi's cultivation level was low, so Song Qingfeng's gift was better for her.

Seeing Dong Xi fly out, Lingxu could not help but sigh in his heart. No wonder this girl's cultivation level rose so quickly. She was using her sleeping time to cultivate. However... That spirit tool looked very familiar. It should have been Song Qingfeng's, right?

This time, Dong Xi did not go straight to the Cultivation Techniques Hall and kowtow. Instead, he stood at the door and recited the command Song Qingfeng had given her.

Then, she found that the scene in the room was completely different from before. The empty room was full of bookshelves, and she could not see the end of it.

Dong Xi blinked his eyes in shock. He came back to his senses and went forward to check.

The bookshelves were very tall, and there were many cultivation techniques that she could not reach.

After walking around for a while, she finally decided on a cultivation technique bookshelf and randomly checked it one by one.

Song Qingfeng had told her to choose a suitable one. When she asked what was suitable, Song Qingfeng only said, "Choose as you please."

Hearing such a casual answer, Dong Xi's heart sank. There was only one sentence in her mind: Song Qingfeng is indeed unreliable.

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Chapter 67: Cultivation Technique

Dong Xi sat on the floor and took out her communication jade slip to ask again.

[Fellow Immortals, how should I choose my cultivation technique? Can I still exchange it after I've chosen it?]

Reality had proven that no matter which world he was in, there were still many enthusiastic people. Dong Xi did not have to wait long before someone replied.

[Cultivation techniques are mutual. You choose cultivation techniques, and the cultivation techniques also choose you.]

[A newcomer? If you want to change your cultivation technique, you have to disperse all your previous cultivation and start from scratch.]

...

Dong Xi had seen everyone's reply and understood a little, but she was still a little lost.

What do you mean by you pick the cultivation method and the cultivation method also picks you?

She scratched the back of her head in confusion. Forget it, she could not figure it out anyway. She would understand once she tried.

Looking at the various cultivation techniques, Dong Xi casually picked one up and said, "Little Leaf Technique?"

Just by looking at the name, one could tell that it was a wood-type cultivation technique. When she flipped to the first page, it emitted a ball of green light.

Her wood spirit root's aptitude was somewhat poor, and there seemed to be a layer of fog on her cultivation technique. No matter how Dong Xi flipped through it, she could not see what was written on it.

"So, this is how you choose?" Dong Xi muttered to herself.

She put the cultivation technique back and carefully selected the fire-type cultivation technique again. This time, she saw the contents clearly.

Dong Xi was instantly a little excited. Didn't she just find a cultivation technique that belonged to her? Unexpectedly, when she tried to circulate her spiritual Qi according to the instructions, the spiritual Qi had just gathered together when it instantly dissipated with a loud bang.

Dong Xi's brows furrowed. Could it be that even the fire element could not work?

Or could it be that this cultivation technique was not suitable? Dong Xi had no choice but to swap to another fire-type cultivation technique and continue trying. She failed a few times in a row, and the spiritual Qi would gather and dissipate.

Dong Xi recalled that she still had an earth spirit root and immediately found an earth-type cultivation technique to try. However, it was still the same.

This time, she really did not know what to do. If three attributes did not work, what kind of cultivation method would be suitable?

Was she supposed to try the metal and water elements?

Dong Xi sat on the floor until the sky turned dark, but no one came to ask her to go out.

As the moonlight shone into the room, Dong Xi suddenly thought that since there was no one around, could she just not return to the cave?

The return trip would cost five low-grade spirit stones, so it was better to keep the leaf and return after she was done with her cultivation.

Compared to a cave abode, the sect's Cultivation Techniques Hall was probably a little safer, right?

Dong Xi thought of the fact that the cave abode had already been occupied by the big snake, so she decided to stay in the Cultivation Techniques Hall. She did not need to go back and suffer.

After thinking it through, Dong Xi moved to the window and sat down. After making sure that the moonlight could shine on her, she looked at the full moon in the sky, closed his eyes in satisfaction, and began to cultivate.

Although she did not have a spirit gathering array, she didn't have the big snake snatching the spiritual Qi, so she could absorb the spiritual Qi much faster.

her Du Meridian had also been completely tempered, and her cultivation had broken through to the third level of the Qi refinement stage.

Feeling the abundant spirit power in her body, Dong Xi was very satisfied.

If she were to use the leaf to fly now, it would probably not cost five spirit stones.

Dong Xi opened her eyes and found that her surroundings had changed.

She did not know why she appeared in that golden room again. She lowered her head and found that the 'Guide to Cultivation Methods' was on her lap.

Dong Xi thought for a moment. The foundational cultivation technique could be used up to the fifth level of Qi Refinement stage. As for the cultivation technique, she only needed to choose it before the fifth level of Qi Refinement. Thinking of this, she was not in such a hurry.

She began to practice her swordsmanship in peace.

If she did not have enough spiritual power, she would sit down cross-legged to recover. When she recovered, she would open the Guide to Cultivation Methods again and enter the mysterious space.

Dong Xi stayed here to cultivate for three months. One day, when she opened the Guide to Cultivation Methods again, she was surprised to see a golden figure sitting opposite her. The sword technique in his hand had also changed.

Dong Xi was a little excited. It seemed that she had already learned all the basic sword techniques. Now, it was time to start learning official sword techniques!

There were only seven moves in the Sword Art, and Dong Xi was dazzled. She barely managed to keep up with the two moves before slowly stopping.

The seemingly simple swordsmanship was particularly tiring to practice. Dong Xi had just stopped when she was ejected out of the space.

She immediately sat down cross-legged to rest. She thought that she should go back and take a look since she had left the cave abode for three months.

He sat on the little leaf and returned to the cave. She jumped into the pond as soon as she landed.

After playing for a while, she was about to take off her clothes and take a bath when she suddenly remembered the big snake, which had been left in the room for three months.

If she were to strip naked and was seen, how awkward would that be?

Although her body had just passed her 11th birthday, her soul was almost 20.

Sighing lightly, she went up to the shore from the pond, turned her spiritual energy into the fire attribute, and quickly circulated it once. Her clothes were quickly dried.

When she entered the cave abode, she was greeted by a cloud of dust. Dong Xi choked and sneezed as she hurriedly raised her hand to fan the dust in front of her.

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Chapter 68: Are You Dead?

When the dust settled, Dong Xi finally saw the inside of the room clearly. There was someone lying on the bed.

Dong Xi subconsciously closed the door and turned to look at the big snake on the bed.

The snake's clothes were also covered in dust, and there were even cobwebs on its tail.

It gave off a strong rancid smell, and Dong Xi was instantly shocked.

C-could... could the big snake... could it be dead?

If the big snake died in the room because she had not returned for three months, Dong Xi would feel guilty for the rest of her life.

Dong Xi quietly stepped forward, raised her trembling hand, and put it under Su Cheng's nose.

Before her hand could reach out, she felt a force throw her out and slam her against the wall with a 'bang'.

Dong Xi was instantly wrapped in pain, feeling that her body was already in tatters.

Dong Xi stood up and looked at the man on the bed.

The dust on the man's body and the Immortal's cave had been cleaned. He sat up and looked at Dong Xi, saying in a cold voice, "Oh? You still know to come back?"

Dong Xi was speechless. She rubbed her aching waist, lowered her head, and said, "I'm sorry."

After apologizing, Dong Xi frowned.

Why did it seem wrong? She had gone out to cultivate, but why did he make it sound as if she was a scumbag man who had abandoned his wife and children to enjoy himself all day?

"There is no time in cultivation! It's only been three months, do you have to be so angry? I almost fell to my death!" Dong Xi mustered up her courage and said.

Su Cheng detected Dong Xi's aura and had already retracted his strength. Otherwise, Dong Xi would have been a corpse by now.

Su Cheng looked at the furious little girl and said coldly, "Treat me."

"Is this how you beg for help?" Dong Xi was instantly enraged.

As soon as she finished speaking, Dong Xi felt the temperature around her drop rapidly, successfully making her swallow what she was going to say.

Dong Xi's mouth was wide open, and his body was tense.

She was so scared that she almost forgot to breathe when she saw him coming in front of her.

Su Cheng looked down at Dong Xi from above. He leaned forward, and his long hair fell on Dong Xi's face.

Dong Xi wanted to dodge, but she was grabbed by the chin. He stuck out his snake tongue, and his forked tongue came straight at her. Dong Xi was so scared that her whole body trembled.

Su Cheng said, "Do you think I'm begging? Hehe..."

His tone was very slow, but every word seemed to hit Dong Xi's heart hard. She even had a feeling that the big snake would eat her up in the next second.

Dong Xi was a little flustered. She had just broken through to the third level of the Qi Refinement stage, and she thought that she could fly? This huge snake had not been discovered by her Master. This guy either had some kind of concealment magic treasure or even her Master was no match for this huge snake!

Dong Xi was flustered, and she begged incoherently, "Please, please, you're a magnanimous man, don't lower yourself to my level, please!"

In the face of absolute strength, Dong Xi could only beg for mercy. There was nothing to be ashamed of. After all, there was a huge difference between a human and a demon. Dong Xi was no match for the big snake.

Su Cheng saw that the girl's face was pale from fright. He suddenly felt bored and let go.

"I have never begged anyone in my life," Su Cheng said. "Letting you heal me is the only value in your life."

Dong Xi sat down again and raised her head to look at him.

She told herself once again, 'This is a snake, a demon snake that could kill me at any time!'

Su Cheng saw that the little girl was dumbfounded and felt even more bored. He laid back on his bed.

These three months of rest were not without any effect. At the very least, he had recovered his cultivation to the Golden Core stage. However, the poison on the snake tail would require a lot of cultivation techniques to be completely removed.

Su Cheng lazily leaned against the headboard and ordered, "Hurry up and come over here to treat me,"

Dong Xi cursed countless times in his heart, but she did not dare to resist. She could only obediently step forward.

Walking to the front of the snake, Dong Xi placed her hand on the scale and injected all the pitifully little spiritual Qi in her body into the snake's tail.

As soon as she injected her spirit Qi, Su Cheng suddenly opened his eyes and looked at Dong Xi, asking, "You've already broken through?"

Su Cheng blinked, and his thick and beautiful eyelashes moved slightly.

Dong Xi turned her head and kept telling herself that this was a snake, a snake that could crush her to death at any time!

After her heart had calmed down, Dong Xi nodded lightly and said, "That's right, I've broken through,"

Su Cheng did not say anything after hearing the answer.

When Dong Xi retracted her hand, he closed his eyes to feel the injuries in his body and suddenly stretched out his hand.

Dong Xi was so scared that she cowered, but when she looked up, she saw a jade pendant in his hand.

"I'll give you this jade pendant, take it," Su Cheng said indifferently.

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Chapter 69: A Small Spirit Gathering Array

At that time, in order to pass the Lightning Tribulation, many of Su Cheng's items were used to resist the lightning, and only these small things were left.

Dong Xi took the jade pendant in his hand. She did not expect the jade pendant to be a small spirit gathering array!

Dong Xi felt it and was immediately overjoyed. Although this spirit gathering array was small, its effect was even better than the one in the cave abode! With this, she would be able to cultivate anywhere in the future!

Su Cheng could feel the change in her mood. He chuckled in his heart, turned around, and fell asleep again.

When Dong Xi returned, Master Lingxu was the first to notice.

He immediately sent a voice transmission talisman to Dong Xi and told her to head to the main peak.

Dong Xi did not dare to dawdle. She immediately stopped and rode on her little leaf to the main peak.

When she arrived, she found that other than her Third Senior Brother, the rest of her Senior and Junior Brothers were all present.

Everyone had not seen Dong Xi for three months, so they naturally all looked over.

Lingxu was the first to notice Dong Xi's breakthrough. He asked in surprise, "You've broken through to the third level of the Qi Refinement stage?"

It had only been six months since she entered the sect, and she had already reached the third level of Qi Refinement?

When Chi Yan heard this, the red feathers on her head stood up. She immediately looked at Dong Xi, her eyes full of shock.

Chi Yan could not help but ask, "How did you do it?"

In the past few months, she had refined the Marrow-cleansing Gold that her master had given her and had long turned into a heavenly spirit root. Now, with a casual breath, there would be a large amount of spiritual energy entering her body.

But even so, she was still a step away from reaching the Third level of the Qi Refinement stage. In contrast, Dong Xi was still a step ahead of her!

Dong Xi did not know how to tell everyone. She could only say ambiguously, "I just kept cultivating, and then, and then I broke through by myself..."

Chi Yan would not believe her so easily, but Lingxu said, "It seems to me that you all have to learn from Dong Xi! The rain didn't stop that day, but Little Xi practiced her swordsmanship all the way until dawn. She almost didn't eat or rest on a normal day, and she was always cultivating. If you guys were as hardworking as your Little Junior Sister, I daresay your cultivation wouldn't be so low!"

As he spoke, Lingxu was satisfied with Dong Xi. Who said that his little disciple's aptitude was not good enough? Isn't this good?

The stupid bird flies first was just an excuse. He had been cultivating for so many years, but he had never seen anyone with three spirit roots cultivate so quickly.

Liang Yan and Song Qingfeng were both old foxes, and their expressions were indifferent. Only Chi Yan was a little ashamed by Lingxu's words.

Chi Yan swore to himself that she would work hard on her cultivation when he returned.

Lingxu continued to ask, "Little Xi, I heard from Qingfeng that you went to the Cultivation Techniques Hall to choose a cultivation technique. You've been there for three months. Did you find a suitable technique?"

"No, Master." Dong Xi shook her head.

When everyone heard Dong Xi say this, they were all very surprised!

Among them, only Eldest Senior Brother and Third Senior Brother had looked for techniques in the Cultivation Techniques Hall. Song Qingfeng and Chi Yan had inherited techniques from their ancestors.

There were many cultivation techniques in the Cultivation Techniques Hall, so it was impossible for there to be no suitable cultivation techniques in all three of the halls.

Lingxu also sensed that something was wrong and immediately asked, "Little Xi, what's going on?"

Dong Xi also wanted to figure out the problem, so she explained that no matter what cultivation technique she learned, the spiritual Qi would dissipate.

"Not from any of the five elements?" Ling Xu asked.

"No," Dong Xi immediately said.

Lingxu frowned. "Which clan are you from?"

If she could not cultivate techniques from any of the five elements, it might be because of the power of her bloodline that she needed to cultivate a special cultivation technique.

When Dong Xi heard the word 'clan', alarm bells immediately rang in her heart.

She had entered the sect in Dong Rourou's place to begin with, so she naturally did not have the right to do so.

"It's just a small clan in the mortal world," Dong Xi said ambiguously.

"Do you still have cultivators at home?" Ling Xu continued to ask.

"No," Dong Xi shook her head.

In fact, there was a cultivator in the family, and that was Dong Rourou's older brother, Dong Tianya, who was a Foundation Establishment cultivator.

But if she mentioned Dong Tianya's name, then what should they do when Dong Xi's identity was exposed?

Now Dong Xi's cultivation speed was godly, it was better than the original owner who was still at the third level of Qi Refinement eight years later. In any case, being chased out of the sect was still a road of death.

"This is really strange," Lingxu said with a puzzled expression.

Before he finished his words, Song Qingfeng took out a book and threw it to Dong Xi. Song Qingfeng said lightly, "Try this."

Dong Xi immediately caught it. Lingxu came back to his senses and said in surprise, "Qingfeng, that's your..."

Before Lingxu could finish, Song Qingfeng said with a smile, "Master, whether or not you can cultivate it depends on heaven's will. There's the choice of the cultivation technique, and also the choice of heaven's will. The disciple alone will have no choice. So it doesn't matter. There's no harm in letting Junior Sister try."

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Chapter 70: Innate Spirit Body

Dong Xi looked at the cultivation technique in her hand. The large words on the cover were somewhat eye-catching.

Dong Xi took a closer look and finally understood the words on it.

'Eight-nine Cultivation Technique'.

The cultivation technique emitted a faint fluorescent light. Even if Dong Xi was a bumpkin who had not seen much of the world, she could also see that this cultivation technique was by no means an ordinary item.

When she heard her Master ask Song Qingfeng this question, she could guess that this technique was passed down by Song Qingfeng's ancestors.

Each family's cultivation technique was the foundation of the family and would not be easily passed on to outsiders.

However, Song Qingfeng took it out and gave it to Dong Xi so casually. Regardless of whether Dong Xi could cultivate or not, his actions surprised Dong Xi.

Not only was Dong Xi surprised, but Chi Yan and Liang Yan also looked at Song Qingfeng in shock.

Chi Yan lowered her head and thought for a moment. Then, she gritted her teeth and took out a cultivation technique from her storage ring. She handed it to Dong Xi and said indifferently, "Little Junior Sister, you can try this too."

Dong Xi looked at the cultivation technique that was suddenly handed over and was even more shocked than when Song Qingfeng took it out. Dong Xi said in surprise, "Senior Sister, this..."

Chi Yan raised her chin and said with her innate pride, "Second Senior Brother is right. The cultivation technique chooses you, which means that it is fated with you. Our family's cultivation method has no attributes. Try it."

Dong Xi stared blankly at his 'two-faced' Senior Sister, which made Chi Yan feel a little embarrassed. She turned her head and said with a bit of an unyielding attitude, "It's for you, just try it."

Seeing his disciples helping each other, Lingxu smiled. His disciples had good character.

Master Lingxu said, "Little Xi, your Senior Brothers and Sisters have good intentions. Just accept it. If you really cultivate their family's techniques, it's also fate. I'll give them an explanation. Don't worry."

Master Lingxu's words allowed Dong Xi to experience what it meant to enjoy the shade under a big tree.

Dong Xi was so touched that she had even forgotten how Song Qingfeng had teased her.

Dong Xi took a step forward and respectfully saluted everyone, "Master, Senior Brothers, Senior Sisters, I will never forget this great kindness!"

It was supposed to be a touching scene, but Song Qingfeng sneered and said, "So what if you remember our kindness? It's better to cultivate properly and catch two deep sea flood dragons to be our mounts when you've achieved great success."

Dong Xi, "..."

Although she was a bumpkin and had not seen much of the world, she was not an idiot, okay?

From the name 'deep sea flood dragon', one could tell how outrageous the requirement was.

However, Dong Xi still cupped his fists toward Song Qingfeng. Just when everyone thought that Dong Xi was going to agree shamelessly, she said, "Even if I rely on the heavens and the earth, I am not a hero. If Senior Brother really wants the deep sea flood dragon as a mount, from tomorrow onwards, I will cheer for Senior Brother's cultivation so that you can achieve great success as soon as possible. Then, Senior Brother can also catch two deep sea flood dragons for me, so that I, a good-for-nothing Junior Sister, can experience the joy of having a divine pet."

Song Qingfeng, "..."

Master Lingxu said with slight disdain, "You guys must have ambition! All of you must have your Dao Hearts appraised and cultivate well. You'll definitely be able to achieve great things! At that time, my disciples will each send me two deep sea flood Dragons to pull my carriage, and I'll go to the eight great sects every day."

The innocent Chi Yan and Liang Yan, "..."

Lingxu looked at his disciples who were silent and waved his hand at them, "Alright, enough chit-chat and focus on your cultivation. You can't embarrass me at the year-end competition!"

The few of them hurriedly saluted Master Lingxu. Just as they were about to leave, Master Lingxu said, "Little Xi, you stay."

Dong Xi immediately stood obediently at the side.

After everyone had left, Lingxu set up the restrictions again.

He looked at Dong Xi with a serious expression and asked, "Little Xi, tell me the truth. Do you have a special constitution? "

Dong Xi hesitated for a long time. She remembered the saying 'teacher for a day, father for life'. Her honored Master would definitely not harm her.

Dong Xi made up her mind and sighed. She looked up at Master Lingxu and said, "Master, my body is indeed special. Only when I cultivate under the moonlight can I quickly absorb spiritual energy. In contrast, my cultivation speed during the day is very slow, even frustrating. So, I usually practice my sword during the day and meditate at night to cultivate..."

After hearing this, Master Lingxu said with an even more solemn expression, "You have an Innate Moon Spirit Body?"

After Dong Xi heard this, she looked at Master Lingxu in confusion and asked, “Master, what is this constitution?”