

Primordial 57

Chapter 57: Competing for Heavenly Pride

"Fellow Senior Brothers, my Flame Fire Peak wholeheartedly cultivates the Fire Scorching Law, which is the most suitable for this child to join my Flame Fire Peak."

Zhang Dachu, the Peak Master of the Seventh Peak, revealed a smile at the corner of his mouth as he spoke in a carefree manner, as if Lin Chen were already his disciple.

"Senior Brother, your words are not proper. Your Flame Fire Peak's cultivation technique is too fierce and, for a new disciple, cultivating it is too demanding. It would be better for him to first join my Purple Dawn Peak to refine his state of mind, and later you can teach him the Fire Scorching Law."

The Peak Master of the Sixth Peak, Purple Dawn Peak, stood up and said.

"No, in my opinion, my Great Que Peak's Sound Secret Law is also very suitable for this child."

"No no, I think for such a promising seedling, the most important thing is not what heritage we can give him, but that he is outstanding on his own. His future should be entrusted to, uh, my White Dragon Peak, which has cultivated the most heavenly prides for the sect; this child ought to be taught by my White Dragon Peak."

"Senior Brother Bai, it's true that your White Dragon Peak has taught the most heavenly prides for the sect, but you also recruit the most disciples. We recruit ten each session, you recruit one hundred. If we calculate by percentage, the probability of you teaching a heavenly pride is the lowest among the peaks. Besides, your White Dragon Peak has already recruited so many people, how can you properly teach such a heavenly pride? It's better to let my Aqua Polyp Peak do it."

"Your Aqua Polyp Peak mainly cultivates the water path, which does not suit this child's physique; it should be given to my Inscription Peak..."

"..."

Between the Peak Masters, a heated argument broke out over where Lin Chen should go, with only Yang Yuemin sitting there, holding a cup of clear tea, not competing or rushing to speak, appearing as if indifferent to this heavenly pride.

"Junior Sister Liang, in the past you were quiet and graceful, but today, for the sake of a disciple, how have you become so spirited? Look at the witch... *cough cough* ... Look at Junior Sister Yang, she has changed from her usual demeanor today, not competing or rushing and understanding how to yield to her senior brothers; you should really learn from Junior Sister Yang."

After a long dispute among everyone, with no one yielding, somehow the topic shifted to Yang Yuemin.

After all, Yang Yuemin's demeanor today was completely out of character, and the other senior brothers then pressed her with seniority and propriety, speaking towards the Peak Master of the Eleventh Peak, Aqua Polyp Peak.

After all, having one less competitor was to their advantage.

Liang Yilin glanced at Yang Yuemin and, being chastised by her Senior Brothers, was left speechless, even wondering internally if she should really yield to her senior brothers.

After all, Junior Sister Yang, who was usually the most spirited, had become so quiet today, her temperament so gentle it was almost uncharacteristic.

Hearing the words of her fellow senior brothers and sisters, Yang Yuemin simply smiled calmly, still not speaking, signaling for them to continue.

"Wait a minute, something's not right here."

Suddenly, Li Xuanming seemed to realize something and looked at Ning Shangfeng with a serious expression.

"You said this child has superior aptitude, a Spiritual Grade Physique, and is also around sixteen years old, but why is his cultivation only at the ninth level of the Body Tempering Realm? That doesn't make

sense. Are you making a joke of us, and Junior Sister Yang, having seen through it, is therefore not competing with us?"

Indeed, it seemed quite possible with Li Xuanming's deductions.

Upon the conclusion of his words, a powerful aura burst forth from the bodies of the Peak Masters, all of them exuding an aura beyond the Reverting Void Realm.

Ning Shangfeng's complexion instantly turned deathly pale, and then with a slap, he knelt on the ground.

"No, if I had ten thousand gall bladders, I still wouldn't dare make a joke of the Peak Masters, ah! The reason this child has only reached the ninth level of the Body Tempering Realm is that..."

Ning Shangfeng could not withstand the pressure of such a formidable aura, especially the combined suppression from several strong figures, and he hastily relayed Lin Chen's deeds in Desolate Sky City to everyone.

After learning that Lin Chen had wasted three years helping Mu Qingxue open her sealed meridians without advancing an inch in his own cultivation, the perspectives among the Peak Masters once again diverged.

Some Peak Masters said that Lin Chen was too sentimental, a compassion unfit for a man.

Other Peak Masters said that Lin Chen was loyal and righteous, a true man.

Regardless of their attitudes, once they knew the true reason behind Lin Chen's cultivation being only at the ninth level of Body Tempering Realm, their interest in him intensified. They all eagerly wished to take Lin Chen under their wing.

In the end, after realizing that the debate would lead nowhere, all the Peak Masters unanimously decided to let Lin Chen choose for himself. Whichever peak he wanted to join, that peak would take the responsibility of instructing him.

Upon hearing the decision of the Peak Masters, Yang Yuemin, who had been silent the whole time, once again revealed a smile on her face, finally feeling like a weight had been lifted from her heart.

"Fellow Peak Masters, Lin Chen... Lin Chen has already joined the Twelfth Peak under Peak Master Yang."

Ning Shangfeng seized the pause in the squabbling as his chance to interject once again.

"What did you say!?"

Upon hearing Ning Shangfeng's words, the Peak Masters were instantly unsettled and even showed signs of anger on their faces.

After fighting over the matter for half a day and finally reaching a joint decision, they now heard from Ning Shangfeng that Lin Chen had already sworn fealty to the Twelfth Peak.

The Peak Masters turned around, looking at Yang Yuemin, who wore a faint smile. They trembled with anger, wondering why Yang Yuemin had been so unusually quiet today, completely lacking her usual witch-like demeanor.

It turned out that Lin Chen had already been snapped up by her earlier on.

"Junior Sister Yang, what you've done doesn't comply with the rules. The day for choosing disciples hasn't arrived yet, how could you have taken a disciple in advance?"

The stubborn Li Xuanming spoke up, his heart unwilling to let go of Lin Chen, a true heavenly pride.

He had always dreamed of guiding a heavenly pride, but it had been many years since Jade Cauldron Sect had recruited one with a Profound Grade Physique.

Even on the rare occasions when they did, they were from many years ago and were all taken in by the Sect Leader Senior Brother, leaving no opportunities for the others.

Now that the chance had finally come, it had been snatched away early by Yang Yuemin.

"Fellow senior brothers, you've misunderstood. This disciple and I indeed have a fated master-disciple connection."

Yang Yuemin calmly smiled, presenting the excuse she had prepared in advance to everyone.

Ning Shangfeng also informed the Peak Masters about the appearance of the Black Cloud Sect in Desolate Sky City.

"What! The Black Cloud Sect actually appeared within our Sect's territory, and it's that old bastard Ximen Cailong!"

Upon hearing Ning Shangfeng's words, the Peak Masters' expressions changed drastically. Although they all very much desired to obtain the talented Lin Chen, they were more concerned about the Sect's safety when compared to the invasion of an Evil Path Sect. Under these circumstances, they had to temporarily put aside their competition over Lin Chen.

Yang Yuemin's lips curved into a satisfied smile. As expected, revealing the matter of the Black Cloud Sect had significantly diverted the Peak Masters' attention from Lin Chen.

"Listening to the two of you, this disciple's state of mind is indeed a superior choice. He has not yet formally become a disciple, yet he has already performed meritorious service for our Sect."

"Compared to Mu Qingxue and Li Chu, those two with improper temperaments, this disciple does seem to embody the demeanor of our Orthodox Path. Joining our Jade Cauldron Sect is indeed fated."

Upon hearing Ning Shangfeng's account of Lin Chen's deeds, Li Xuanming's favorable impression of Lin Chen soared instantly, and the other Peak Masters also nodded, showing their satisfaction.

"Junior Sister Yang, although there were reasons this time, such a heavenly pride, being instructed by you, is truly not the best choice."

Li Xuanming understood Yang Yuemin's character very well. With her hands-off approach as a master, a good seedling like Lin Chen was bound to be wasted.

"Shall we ask the Sect Leader Senior Brother to come out of seclusion and make a decision?"