

## My Master 111

### Chapter 111: You Allocated Your Attribute Points Incorrectly, Right?\_1

Cao Zhen saw his senior disciple's reaction and immediately felt a headache coming on. This third disciple was already a handful, and now the senior disciple was acting like this...

"You know the old rule, right?"

While waving her butt, Ling Xi didn't even lift her head and said, "I know, a thousand times, 'Master is the greatest.' Disciple will go write it now."

"Wait before you write; tell your master first—given your third brother's material and his brain, how did he pass the assessment?" Cao Zhen couldn't understand. It couldn't have been someone even less intelligent than Xiang Ziyu they encountered, could it? If it were Bei Yan who had passed the assessment, that would be more believable.

Ling Xi quickly stood up, having already left nine distinct marks on the ground in the short time, then she recounted the whole story of how the exam group conducted the assessment and how Xiang Ziyu had answered.

Cao Zhen slapped his forehead in pain. That actually worked?! I really shouldn't have told them so many fantasy novels. Oh well, what's done is done and can't be changed.

"Go call all of them here."

Soon, Ling Xi called over the other three who were in the midst of cultivating.

As Xiang Ziyu walked over, he was still grumbling discontentedly, "Sister, tell master that the protagonist is about to descend the mountain. At this time, we must cherish every moment for cultivation and cannot afford any delay.

Also, tell Master that once I leave the mountain, he must stay at Four Treasures Peak and not go anywhere else. Because whenever the protagonist leaves, his close ones always meet with accidents."

"What on earth has gotten into you, child?" Cao Zhen was really infuriated as he pointed at his chuunibyou disciple and exclaimed, "How have I taught you all this while? How many times have I said, 'lay low until you burst with gear, and without Magical Equipment, you must not stand out,' yet you dared to take part in the assessment!"

Upon hearing this, Xiang Ziyu's eyes lit up even brighter, and he said excitedly, "Right, that's exactly it. When the protagonist is about to leave the mountain, the people around him will all persuade him not to, and his master will even blame him. Everything is correct; I feel it, the waterwheel of destiny has started to turn."

Cao Zhen almost fainted with exasperation. It was hopeless! This third disciple of his was beyond saving, and he really did not want to engage any deeper with Xiang Ziyu in this adolescent syndrome.

"Whatever, you've already passed the assessment. The rules of the sect cannot be violated, and your departure cannot be changed. Since you don't have Magical Equipment, then at the very least you should work on raising your strength, even a minor piece would be good." He pondered for a moment before continuing, "So, go to the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace's Hidden Dragon Observatory. Once there, they will naturally let you in."

Ever since he went to the Hidden Dragon Observatory for cultivation, Cao Zhen had learned that there are actually three ways to enter the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace's Hidden Dragon Observatory.

The first way is, as with him, when the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace learns that the other party has a Perfectly Completed Dao Platform with an anomaly, they will directly invite the individual to cultivate at the Hidden Dragon Observatory.

The second way is that one possesses a Perfectly Completed Dao Platform with an anomaly within, and even if the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace is unaware, one can still directly go there and enter the Hidden Dragon Observatory.

As for the third way, it is to force one's way in! If one can fight their way through and pass the tests, they can also enter the Hidden Dragon Observatory, but no one from the Hundred Peaks Sect has ever successfully broken through since its establishment.

Xiang Ziyu fit the second scenario and thus could naturally enter the Hidden Dragon Observatory.

"Enter the Hidden Dragon Observatory!" Upon hearing this, Xiang Ziyu's chuunibyō nature surged even more, "Now that I can enter the Hidden Dragon Observatory, I must bring back all those Orphan Pearls, especially things like rings—perhaps one of those rings contains an old man with a white beard."

Next to him, Little Bei Yan perked up and looking at his master and then at his senior brother, suddenly exclaimed, "Master, I also want to take a look inside."

He had been staying on Four Treasures Peak for so long that he was starting to get a bit bored, and he wanted to visit Hidden Dragon Observatory. Besides, tagging along with his third senior brother was sure to be lively.

Cao Zhen didn't hesitate and readily agreed, "Since you want to go, then come along." After all, whether one person goes or two, it's the same trip. Thinking this, he turned to his senior disciple Ling Xi and said, "You come along too. Oh, right, and Yi Sheng—perfect, you all go together this time." Since two were already going, two more wouldn't make a difference.

However, Ling Xi shook her head and said, "Master, I can't go. If I do, there'll be no one to take care of you."

"Can't I take care of myself?" Cao Zhen laughed lightly but still nodded, "Since you don't want to go now, then stay. Just as well, I'm planning to collaborate with Seven Star Peak to have them help us with talisman making. You can teach them how to make talismans."

On hearing that her master was planning to teach others talisman making again, and that it was a large group this time, Ling Xi frowned deeply with concern and said, "Master, our talisman making techniques from Four Treasures Peak... just teaching them to others..."

"Big Sister, you're thinking too small!" Yi Sheng suddenly interjected, "Master is looking to do business! It must be from that business plan from last time, right?"

Cao Zhen noticed that Yi Sheng, who had just looked so downcast, suddenly perked up as if injected with chicken blood.

"You guys go ahead to Hidden Dragon Observatory first. I'll stay and help Master handle the business," said Yi Sheng, then immediately turned with an excited face to Cao Zhen, "Oh right, Master, going to the people of Seven Star Peak this time for a collaboration in talisman making is still thinking too small. The people from Seven Star Peak are too few and their cultivation base is relatively low, so naturally, the Gathering Spirit Talismans they can make won't be of high level. We should look toward the other peaks next, right? Let your disciple handle this!

I think that we shouldn't approach all the peaks in one go! And those ranked really high, let's not approach them for the time being! Not to mention that it would be hard to get them to agree, even if they did, we couldn't negotiate a good price.

The lower fifty peaks are our best initial negotiating and collaboration partners. Big Sister has taught me several simple Spirit Talisman making methods, and I have also made some myself. I believe that with our talisman making techniques from Four Treasures Peak, it's only a matter of time before we can expand the business.

Soon it won't be us seeking out others but the people from the other peaks coming to us to do business.

And, we shouldn't just focus on the peaks; we can also approach those Taoist Institutions. No need to look for the disciples; find the Deans directly and negotiate with them. First, it would hone the Taoist students' talisman making ability, second, bring revenue to the Institutions, and third, give the Deans a share of the benefits.

The Taoist Institutions within the Hundred Peaks Sect make up a not insignificant group!

Once we take over a major share of the Gathering Spirit Talismans market, those who refine materials should get our approval for purchases, but they need to pay the money, and we can use that time..."

Cao Zhen looked at Yi Sheng, who was speaking passionately, with astonishment, growing more incredulous as she spoke, and even began questioning his life choices toward the end.

This girl... she's a ruthless businesswoman! When I was working on that business plan, I felt Old Ma's approach was too capitalist, so I made the plan more temperate, forming a mutually beneficial partnership.

Naturally, Four Treasures Peak was still going to be the primary beneficiary.

Little did I expect that this girl, after just glancing at the business plan, brought back most of the really exploitative capitalist ideas that I had previously cut out!

If this girl had been on Earth, joining the Grand Theft Group, she might well become the group's first female Sect Leader!

And that part about centralizing the procurement of materials, charging fees from each peak, and then deferring the unified distribution of payments until later, why does that sound so much like Old Ma? Using a certain Pay treasure to hoard a significant cash flow?

Is this girl really a genius at immortal cultivation? Were her skill points allocated correctly at birth? It looks like they were all invested in business acumen!

Chapter 112: I Really Didn't PUA Him\_1

Knowing that Yi Sheng was born into a family of merchants, and that her family is even the wealthiest in Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty's Immortal Tidings City, the sudden burst of business acumen was startling to say the least!

Yi Sheng had been speaking for quite a while before she paused briefly, her eyes filled with a desire for knowledge as she looked at Cao Zhen and said, "Master, this is all I can think of for now. Do you have anything to add?"

Cao Zhen patted Yi Sheng on the shoulder and encouraged her, "Not bad. However, you're still missing some details. Go ahead and get started, and later your master will bless you with a 996 fortune; that should suffice."

With his own disciple's business mind developed to such an extent, what else could he do? Naturally, he became a hands-off shopkeeper, leaving the work to his disciple.

And just like that, the capitalist was his own disciple! He himself certainly wasn't one!

Thinking this, Cao Zhen suddenly felt much better. If anyone were to accuse him of being so greedy that he'd lost all shame, he could calmly say, "I have no interest in money."

"Yes, Disciple will go at once," Yi Sheng said without delay, turning around and walking away.

The conversation with Yi Sheng had sidetracked Cao Zhen, but he suddenly remembered someone. Looking at Ling Xi, who was completely confused, he said, "Seeing you like this, I bet you haven't taught that Qi fellow the talisman making technique yet. Come on, let's put this free labor to work."

Qi Degang had been feeling extremely frustrated lately. He was, after all, an officer of the "Heaven's Decree Team"! And now...just because he had stood up for his junior once, he had fallen to the point of making talismans for free, and for Four Treasures Peak no less, the very last in the rankings!

Suddenly, a series of footsteps approached. He turned his head to look and, recognizing the person, immediately turned his head away.

Cao Zhen!

The person he hated the most, loathed the most, and least wanted to see right now was Cao Zhen! If it hadn't been for this shameless scoundrel's scam, how would he have ended up in such a sorry state?

Scam!

In this period of time, he had finally understood the meaning of the word.

He had never seen such a shameless Peak Master!

Cao Zhen glanced at the empty desk in front of Qi Degang, and with the air of a wealthy landlord, he pointed and said, "You have been here so long and haven't produced a single talisman? Our Four Treasures Peak doesn't feed the idle."

People like Qi deserved to know what a 996 schedule was like. No! He should be given an even tougher 007 fortune.

Qi Degang's face turned as black as a pot in an instant. What do you mean 'people like Qi'? Don't I have a name? And not feeding the idle? In your service, I haven't even had a meal, so what exactly have you provided? If you're so capable, let me go!

Cao Zhen then looked at his senior disciple and said, "Ling Xi, teach him how to make the Gathering Spirit Talisman. Let him start making talismans."

Teach him talisman making?

Qi Degang almost burst out laughing. The lowly Four Treasures Peak, ranked one hundred, teaching an officer of the "Heaven's Decree Team" how to make talismans was just laughable.

With a reluctant face, Ling Xi walked over to Qi Degang and said stiffly, "I'll teach you talisman making, consider yourself lucky..." Although she did not want to teach Four Treasures Peak's talisman making technique to others, she had to obey her master's command, so naturally, her attitude wasn't the best.

The sneer on Qi Degang's face was plain to see. What superior talisman making technique could Four Treasures Peak possibly have? And this expression, did they really think he was eager to learn their techniques? Such a young girl teaching him, but... this talisman making technique seems a bit different?

In the Hundred Peaks Sect, there are one hundred peaks, and although not every peak has its own unique talisman making technique, the methods are indeed numerous.

Still, even though the techniques vary, many have similarities, yet the talisman making technique Ling Xi was describing was quite special.

In a short time, Ling Xi had finished explaining the method to make the Gathering Spirit Talisman.

Immediately after, Cao Zhen spoke up, "Alright, now that you know how to make talismans, get to work. Listen, 'Mr. Qi', don't even think about making mistakes on purpose or failing in talisman making."

As he spoke, his gaze was fixed on Qi Degang's hands. "Now let me show you what the blessing of a capitalist is. Forget about rest, being idle or even thinking about it. Start making talismans for me immediately!"

Qi Degang's eyebrows slanted downwards in anger as he retorted, "Who do you think I, Qi Degang, am! And let me tell you, my name is Qi Degang, not 'surname Qi'!"

With that, he picked up various materials as if venting his frustration and began making talismans straight away.

Although he had just learned this talisman-making technique, he clearly had prior experience with talisman-making, and furthermore, his cultivation base was higher. His speed in making talismans was so much faster compared to Huo Shuzhou's.

In no time, a Gathering Spirit Talisman was finished.

The moment the talisman was completed, streams of spiritual energy in the air swiftly converged towards the Spirit Talisman, much like rivulets coming together.

"A level ten Gathering Spirit Talisman?" Qi Degang looked at the Gathering Spirit Talisman before him, sensing the spiritual energy gathering around it. He stared at his hands with his mouth agape. Was this really a Gathering Spirit Talisman he had made?

He had indeed learned talisman-making before and knew how to make Gathering Spirit Talismans, but his success rate wasn't very high. Even with the most basic Gathering Spirit Talisman, generally only two out of five attempts were successful, after all, talisman-making wasn't his main focus.

But this time, he succeeded in one go, and it was a level ten talisman at that!

In the past, the highest level talisman he had managed to create was only level six. He had just learned this talisman-making technique, and now he had made a level ten talisman?

This... It couldn't be just luck, right?

Qi Degang picked up the talisman-making materials again and started to make another one. He wanted to see if producing a level ten talisman this time was a fluke or something else.

Cao Zhen nodded in satisfaction and praised, "Look at that, look at that, now this is an exemplary employee. He was resisting just now, but now he's making talismans proactively without needing any prompting from us."

Shortly after, the second Gathering Spirit Talisman was completed.

"Level ten, another level ten Gathering Spirit Talisman!" Qi Degang felt as if he had been struck by the power of Thunder Law, his whole body numb. He had succeeded in making talismans twice in a row, and both were level ten. This meant everything wasn't down to luck; rather, the Talisman Making Technique of Four Treasures Peak was astonishing!

How could the humble Four Treasures Peak possess such an incredible talisman-making technique?

As far as he knew, the ancestors of Four Treasures Peak weren't wealthy, so they shouldn't have been able to leave behind any exquisite talisman-making techniques. So did Cao Zhen come across some stroke of fortune, discovering such a set of techniques from somewhere?

And then, there were only a few people at Four Treasures Peak. Even if they devoted themselves to talisman-making, they couldn't produce many. Besides, with his disciples' abilities, they couldn't make level ten talismans, so they found an opportunity to get him to make talismans for free?

They sure had a cunning plan, but wouldn't this mean that I am the one who benefits?

The fools of Four Treasures Peak had handed over this technique to him so easily. They might believe they had gotten the better end of the deal, but in reality, it was he who had profited.

Once I'm able to leave, can't I just make talismans myself? Although they are the lowest level Gathering Spirit Talismans, such a high success rate would still be an excellent business for making money.

The more Qi Degang thought about it, the happier he became, his mouth involuntarily curling into a smile. Looking at the talisman-making materials before him, he felt not the slightest bit of aversion.

It's just talisman-making, right? I'm practicing with Four Treasures Peak's materials. When I start making and selling talismans myself, my technique will be even better, and I'll earn even more.

Wait a minute! If Four Treasures Peak can teach this talisman-making technique, they must have stronger ones! I can't leave! Even if I have to die, I will die at Four Treasures Peak! I want to learn their even more powerful talisman-making techniques!

I never would have thought, never would have thought! I, Qi Degang, believed that there wasn't much hope left in my life. Yet, the talisman-making techniques here are so strong! Perhaps through the Symbol of the Six Arts of Immortal Cultivation, I can break through my cultivation base once more!

I'm not leaving! I will work hard at making talismans, showing everyone at Four Treasures Peak my worth! Making them keep me here forever!

Cao Zhen was completely unaware of Qi Degang's thoughts. If he had known, he would have said to everyone at the first opportunity, "I swear, I did not PUA him!"

Chapter 113: Courteous Four Treasures Peak\_1

The grand and imposing Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace, at its entrance, two door-guarding disciples were looking with interest at the two figures before them, one considerably larger than the other.

On ordinary days, it was rare for anyone to ascend to the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace.

Moreover, these two hadn't arrived here on the Immortal Palace's Immortal Cranes, indicating that they were not invited nor granted access to enter the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace.

Among the two, the one on the left, a skinny disciple with an exceptionally long face, whispered, "This is interesting, it's our turn to be on duty today and we actually encounter people who have found the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace on their own, and two at once at that.

"What do you think these two lads are here for? They couldn't possibly be here to challenge the palace, could they?"

"How could that be?" The disciple on the right chuckled lightly upon hearing this, "Everyone knows that no one from our Hundred Peaks Sect has ever managed to enter the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace through challenge. These two aren't fools."

"Who says? Look at that bigger guy, he looks really dim-witted."

Bei Yan glanced at the gates of the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace and then turned to his senior brother, asking, "Senior brother, shall we begin?"

Xiang Ziyu, with one hand behind his back, asked in puzzlement, "Begin? Begin what?" He wasn't reading now, but he would often rest one hand behind his back, for no particular reason.

Little Beiyang said matter-of-factly, "Of course, to show our strength. As long as the people of the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace see our Perfect Dao Foundations, we will naturally be able to enter."

"Not so, not so," Xiang Ziyu, with one hand still behind his back, gently shook his head and said, "We don't need to display our strength. I'm the protagonist, so normally at this time, there should be an old man with a white beard who sweeps the floors spotting us and coming over to talk to us..."

"Ah... Third Senior Brother, you're more delusional than before." Little Beiyang blatantly ignored what Xiang Ziyu said next. Spiritual energy surged within him, and the next moment, the space behind him opened up to reveal ten Perfect Dao Foundation platforms, upon which stood a lone Flame Monster Chicken amidst the ethereal energy.

At the entrance, the two door-guarding disciples' eyes suddenly bulged, staring dumbfounded at the young chubby boy who seemed to be only twelve or thirteen.

"Ten Perfect Dao Foundations, each with its own mystical phenomenon!"

"This fully qualifies him to enter the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace, even the Hidden Dragon Observatory would open its doors to him!"

Seeing Little Beiyan's action, Xiang Ziyu couldn't help but sigh in resignation, "Why did you release your Dao Foundation platforms straight away? Now there won't be any white-bearded old man, look! What did I tell you..."

From within the gates of the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace, a figure rapidly flew out and landed in front of the two men.

"Perfect Fulfillment Phenomenal Dao Foundation!"

Si Yun stared at the Flame Monster Chicken atop the Dao Foundation, his face showing a trace of astonishment. "What kind of phenomenon is this? I've never seen such a monster chicken before."

Although he had never seen this kind of phenomenal monster chicken before, the opponent indeed possessed a Great Perfection Phenomenal Dao Foundation. He immediately looked at the unfamiliar young chubby boy and said in admiration, "At such a young age to have achieved Perfect Fulfillment Phenomenal Dao Foundations, truly remarkable. Tell me your name, which peak you come from, and you may enter the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace; you're even eligible to enter the Hidden Dragon Observatory."

He was indeed curious. Such a young person had already reached Perfect Fulfillment of Phenomenal Dao Foundations, and each one manifested its phenomena. Such a genius should have garnered some attention – how come he had never heard of a disciple like this from any peak?

Meanwhile, a sigh escaped from Xiang Ziyu's heart once more.

As expected! Just by the tone of voice, he knew the man wasn't going to be some sweeping old grandfather.

Bei Yan puffed out his round belly, tilting his head upwards to reply, "Disciple number four of Four Treasures Peak, Bei Yan."

"Four Treasures Peak?"

Si Yun's face showed a clear expression of surprise. He had only recently invited Cao Zhen into the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace, and now, as if by magic, Cao Zhen's disciple had found his way here too. What was even more astonishing was that, despite his young age, Cao Zhen's disciple possessed Perfect Fulfillment with ten Dao Foundations just like his master, each brimming with phenomena!

Little Beiyan, hearing the unexpected tone in the other's voice, immediately felt indignant and promptly asked in a loud voice, "What about Four Treasures Peak?"

Si Yun also realized that he had just lost composure, and gathered his wits before saying solemnly, "It's nothing, just that the peak master of your sect was someone I had invited that day, so I was a bit surprised, that's all. Alright, you have the qualifications to enter the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace and the Hidden Dragon Observatory, and now you may enter the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace."

"So that's how it is," Little Bei Yan nodded in understanding, then looked at Xiang Ziyu and said, "Senior brother, let's go."

"Wait a moment," Si Yun quickly stretched out his hand to stop them and said, "You have the qualifications to enter the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace, but this senior brother of yours..."

Before Si Yun could finish, ten dao platforms suddenly materialized behind Xiang Ziyu, each carrying a black and a white silhouette, hazy and indistinguishable. A faint, ancient, ethereal, and mysterious aura began to diffuse around the area.

"This is also a Perfect Fulfillment Dao Platform manifestation!" Si Yun was completely astounded. What was the situation with Four Treasures Peak? Weren't they all rumored to be Ancient Immortal Bodies and Waste Immortal Bodies? How could each one be so formidable? Recently there was Yan Yourong, and now these two? Hidden Dragon Observatory

In other words, in just a short span of time, four individuals from Four Treasures Peak qualified to enter the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace, and each of them could even progress further into the Hidden Dragon Observatory!

Such a scenario was not merely unprecedented in the entire Hundred Peaks Sect but also extremely rare!

"Senior, may I ask if I met the standards? May I enter the Hidden Dragon Observatory for cultivation?" Xiang Ziyu retracted the ten dao platforms and bowed with hands clasped before him.

Perfect! Xiang Ziyu was very pleased with his own performance and Si Yun's reaction, feeling that it was just perfect! It was clear that he had stunned the other party! And as the main character, now was not the time to be arrogant but to present both courtesy and cultivation!

This bow! Not only did it show modesty, but it also displayed the good-natured cultivation of Four Treasures Peak.

"Of course, you may not only enter the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace but also the Hidden Dragon Observatory," Si Yun said with a smile as he stepped aside. Those who could enter the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace were disciples with talent, and naturally, he hoped that as many disciples as possible could enter, for they were the future of the Hundred Peaks Sect.

At the entrance, two door-guarding disciples watched Xiang Ziyu and Bei Yan enter the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace behind them, exchanging glances filled with surprise and doubt.

"Are these two from Four Treasures Peak?"

"Four Treasures Peak? It seems that on the day when the rankings of Hundred Peaks are reshuffled, the ranking of Four Treasures Peak is going to soar!"

"Yes... I'll gather my money later and place a big bet at the gambling house! I'll wager that Four Treasures Peak's ranking will skyrocket."

"Exactly! Without windfall profits, one cannot become rich! With just this meager monthly stipend and our mediocre talents, ascending is practically impossible."

The moment Xiang Ziyu stepped into the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace, he continuously scanned the surroundings, paying special attention to every nook and cranny, even urging Little Bei Yan to search with him. But they had only walked a few steps and Xiang Ziyu had yet to discover anything when a voice rang out.

"Are you two junior brothers who have just arrived at our Hidden Dragon Observatory? Since you could enter here, you must certainly be outstanding disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect. Why be so sneaky and furtive? You should be calm and confident! That is how one cultivating here should behave."

Upon hearing this, the two turned their heads and saw nine figures appearing before them. The speaker was a pale-faced young man who looked somewhat insubstantial, gently waving a paper fan, projecting an unearthly immateriality like that of an immortal.

"Senior brothers, the two of us are new to the Hidden Dragon Observatory and are quite curious," Xiang Ziyu still took a step forward and bowed, maintaining the utmost standard of decorum as he said, "Senior brother is right, we should indeed have confidence and tranquility. May I ask how to address senior brother? In the future, there will inevitably be many things we don't understand and will need to consult with senior brother."

"Hidden Dragon Three... Situ Fengzhan."

Situ Fengzhan originally wanted to announce himself as one of the Hidden Dragon Three Sons, but then he thought... no, that was wrong! He was temporarily no longer one of the Hidden Dragon Three Sons, so he abruptly changed what he was saying.

Seeing how polite Xiang Ziyu was, Situ Fengzhan's gloomy mood of the past few days finally lightened somewhat, and he thought to himself, this was indeed how a newcomer to the Hidden Dragon Observatory should act! That Yan Yourong from Four Treasures Peak was just like a sharp sword with all edges exposed, which was quite off-putting.

"If there's anything that you don't understand in the future, come ask your senior brother," Situ Fengzhan said with an amiable smile, "And if anyone bullies you, your senior brother will stand up for you."

"Thank you for senior brother's care," Xiang Ziyu thanked him once more with a bow, "No wonder my master was so anxious to have me come to the Hidden Dragon Observatory. It turns out that senior brothers here are so benign to others."

"Your master?" Situ Fengzhan was also curious about which peak had nurtured such courteous and well-mannered disciples and couldn't help asking, "How should I address you two junior brothers, and which peak do you hail from? And who is the esteemed master of your honored peak?"

Chapter 114: Both of You Come at Me Together\_1

"Senior brother, my name is Xiang Ziyu, and this is my junior brother, Bei Yan," Xiang Ziyu said as he gestured toward Bei Yan and continued, "We are from Four Treasures Peak, and our master's name is Cao Zhen..."

Four Treasures Peak! Cao Zhen!

Four Treasures Peak! Cao Zhen!

Four Treasures Peak! Cao Zhen!

The smile on Situ Fengzhan's face suddenly stiffened, and Xiang Ziyu's introduction echoed over and over in his mind. As for what the other party was saying next, he could no longer hear.

After a brief lapse, the friendly smile disappeared from Situ Fengzhan's face. His whole body tensed up instantly, and his hands unconsciously clenched.

"Crack..."

Under the force, the beloved folding fan in his hand broke, but he didn't even glance at it. Instead, he stared at Bei Yan like a ferocious beast choosing its prey—people from Four Treasures Peak again!

Why was he here?

It was because of Cao Zhen from Four Treasures Peak; his injuries were caused by him, and then he was injured by Yan Yourong from Four Treasures Peak, resulting in his loss of the position among the Hidden Dragon Three Sons.

What was even worse was that Cao Zhen and Yan Yourong even humiliated him in front of so many people, a shame he would never forget for the rest of his life!

From that moment, he swore vengeance against Four Treasures Peak!

Cao Zhen had already left the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace, hence there was no chance to seek revenge on him! The only thing to do was to heal and then take revenge on Yan Yourong! Unexpectedly, before he could discipline Yan Yourong, new disciples from Four Treasures Peak had shown up!

Fine then! The sins of your master shall be repaid by his disciple! He didn't believe that every disciple from Four Treasures Peak could be a monstrous talent.

Situ Fengzhan revealed a cold smile tinged with hostility, "Four Treasures Peak, is it? Do you know that there is a special rule for new recruits joining Hidden Dragon Observatory?"

Xiang Ziyu was taken aback by Situ Fengzhan's expression and then laughed, "I thought something was wrong! It couldn't just be suddenly all-good sentiments, right? As the protagonists, our path should be fraught with obstacles!"

Under the puzzled gazes of the crowd, Xiang Ziyu turned to Bei Yan and said, "Junior brother, did you see that? The man opposite us is wearing a villainous smile! This fits the inevitable path for us as the protagonists!"

Situ Fengzhan didn't understand what was going on with Xiang Ziyu. He glanced at the broken folding fan in his hand and silently lamented his lack of composure. He resolved to improve his temperance in the future.

"Here at Hidden Dragon Observatory, we have a rule that new members must spar with the elders," said Situ Fengzhan slowly, "Since fate has brought us together, let me be the one to spar with you."

A few people following Situ Fengzhan looked at the newcomers from Four Treasures Peak with pity. As a result of the former Peak Master's misdeeds, the disciples had to pay the price.

Having been humiliated by Four Treasures Peak, Situ Fengzhan was certain to beat the two of them until they lost all confidence, likely aiming to destroy their spirit completely.

As a result, the chances for these two to advance in their cultivation in the future were slim!

"I get it, I get it, I understand all of it," Xiang Ziyu said with a face full of excitement and joy, "Bullying the newcomers, right? Typical villain behavior! Even though you look the part, I thought you were at least a mini-boss, but it turns out you're just an extra. So, tell me, how shall we spar?"

Bei Yan pulled at Xiang Ziyu's sleeve and whispered, "Senior brother, this is Hidden Dragon Observatory. It's said to be the cradle of talents from Hundred Peaks Sect! This man might look a bit feeble, but don't get too arrogant, lest we capsize."

Feeble? Situ Fengzhan felt as if he had been stabbed. If he hadn't been doubly injured and humiliated by the pair from Four Treasures Peak, would he look so pale? His pallor wasn't due to weakness; it was because his injuries hadn't yet healed!

"Of course, it's a battle where you and I will display our full strength."

At the sound of these words, Situ Fengzhan laughed, his smile carrying a sense of great vengeance finally fulfilled. How could one seek revenge passionately and thoroughly if they were to suppress their realm?

"All-out battle power? Shouldn't it be, everyone using the same cultivation base to fight a battle?" Xiang Ziyu felt confused, as it didn't match what he had read in his storybooks.

Situ Fengzhan said with a smile as he shook his broken fan in hand, "Only by displaying full battle power can we show the newcomers the gap, letting the newbies understand that there's always a higher mountain."

"Exactly."

"That's right."

Upon hearing this, several others voiced their agreement.

Use the same cultivation realm?

When your masters and senior sisters came before, we did just that and they beat us soundly.

Xiang Ziyu, hearing everyone's agreement, asked no further. He turned to Little Beiyan and said, "Since that's the case... why don't you go and fight first, junior brother?"

"Why me?" Little Beiyan stood his ground without moving.

Xiang Ziyu patiently explained to his junior brother, pointing at Situ Fengzhan, "Junior brother, look... This guy holding the fan is hardly even a minor villain; at most, he's a dragon set character with a few lines. These types are always dealt with by the protagonist's sidekicks. Only when a real big villain appears, does it become the protagonist's turn to step up. It's easy to recognize a big villain..."

"Senior brother, no need to say more, I'm going." Beiyan sighed, walking forward while muttering to himself, "Master really does have foresight, probably guessing that you would act up after coming here, so he asked me to take care of you."

Situ Fengzhan's face clouded over with a frosty expression as he stared at Xiang Ziyu. This person repeatedly insulted him with words like 'villain' and 'dragon set', yet when it came time for a real fight, he chickened out and sent his junior brother! How could that be acceptable!

"Forget it..." Situ Fengzhan said nonchalantly, raising his hand. Using his broken fan, he beckoned towards Xiang Ziyu and his companion, "As your senior, I won't take advantage of you—this spar, the two of you together..."

As Situ Fengzhan spoke, behind him, ten Dao platforms, nine Immortal Bridges, and the condensed nine inner cores all appeared.

What did it matter if he hadn't recovered from his injuries? Taking care of such a small fry was still a piece of cake, wasn't it?

He refused to believe it—if he couldn't defeat the older one, could he possibly not defeat the younger one?

Nine Pills!

Beiyan's gaze suddenly sharpened, becoming peculiar. This guy was not normal—why did his Dao platforms seem so insubstantial, his Immortal Bridges so ethereal, and his pills so small? Were those even pills?

This person was injured, and very severely at that.

No anomalies on the Dao platforms, Immortal Bridges, or inner cores, yet he still dared to be so brazen with injuries. His mind was perhaps even less sharp than our third brother's.

Alas, why are the disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect all so oddheaded?

Little Bei sighed inwardly. Behind him, ten Dao platforms with extraordinary anomalies appeared; atop each platform stood a strangely-shaped chicken, its body seeming to be engulfed in raging flames. Though it was just an anomaly, it made the temperature around rise abruptly as if in response to the appearance of these anomalous Dao platforms.

Perfect Fulfillment anomalous Dao platforms!

Chapter 115: Who Else\_1

The onlookers' gazes grew strange. What kind of people were there in Four Treasures Peak? Why was each one of them a phenomenon Dao platform?

Situ Fengzhan's pupils contracted slightly. All ten Dao platforms were phenomenon Dao platforms! Since when were there so many phenomenon Dao platforms?

However, this little guy was so young, remarkable if he had just ten Dao platforms, and maybe a few more Immortal Bridges. If he got injured again, wouldn't it be easy to take care of him?

I refuse to believe that his Dao platform can exhibit a phenomenon and the Immortal Bridge can too.

Behind Little Beiyan, an Immortal Bridge emerged, and atop it, the phenomenon of a Glazed Glass Pagoda appeared.

Situ Fengzhan seemed to sense the fear of being dominated, his body quivering slightly as he involuntarily stretched his neck forward.

Then the second, the third...

Behind Little Beiyan, Immortal Bridges appeared one after another. In a short amount of time, ten phenomenon Immortal Bridges emerged, followed by a phenomenon inner core releasing its energy.

Four Treasures Peak had many teachings, and Bei Yan remembered them all very clearly. One of them was, Master said... never to show off or hide your cultivation base and capabilities when fighting others, or you'll only end up hurting yourself in the end.

If you don't want to fight, don't. But if you do fight, don't hold back. Use your full strength!

Situ Fengzhan was entirely numbed, another ten phenomenon Dao platforms, ten phenomenon Immortal Bridges! What kind of freaks were in Four Treasures Peak?

That phrase "all of you come at me, and let me show you the terror of Hidden Dragon Observatory" ultimately remained unspoken.

Damn it!

This Four Treasures Peak must have some grudge against me!

In his prime condition, he was confident he could deal with the kid, but his injuries were far from healed. Now, the only choice was to strike first!

"Four directions construct the trap..."

Centered around Situ Feng, nineteen intersecting lines of energy suddenly appeared around him, forming a grid pattern like that of a Go board, enveloping both him and Bei Yan within it.

At each intersection of these lines, a burst of light shot out, manifesting into black and white game pieces. The next moment, these two pieces intersected in the sky, turning into a ray of golden light like a Sharp Sword that could cut through all things in the world, stabbing towards Bei Yan!

Where the golden light passed, the air seemed to be pierced, leaving a clear, blank-like trace.

"Heaven Origin Strike!"

Yu Haitang couldn't help but cry out. It was the first time she had seen the Heaven Origin Strike; worthy of being one of the top ten Divine Skills of Hidden Dragon Observatory—the sharpness of that golden light. Even standing far away, she felt as if her own body had been pierced, let alone the person who was facing the strike directly.

Indeed, worthy of being one of the former Hidden Dragon Three Sons, even in an injured state, he was capable of unleashing such an astonishing Heaven Origin Strike.

Feeling the astonishing sharpness of the golden light, Little Beiyan was startled. Among all the Disciples of Four Treasures Peak, he and his eldest martial sister had little combat experience.

His only fight experience was a recent sparring session in the courtyard with his junior martial sister.

But that was just a sparring session without any intention to kill... The person in front of him now... murderous intent was almost spraying out of his eyes.

In the tension of his first real battle, he fully unleashed his power. The energy from the ten phenomenon Dao platforms, ten phenomenon Immortal Bridges, and a phenomenon inner core surged through his body like a torrential river, all flowing into him, concentrating on his arms.

The next moment, he fiercely swung his hand.

Five-thunder Righteous Method!

A bolt of purple lightning as thick as a great tree soared up, as if falling from beyond the ninth heaven, bearing the momentum of ten thousand pounds and heavily smashing on the golden light of the Heaven Origin Strike.

In an instant, the purple radiance surged, and the entire world seemed to be dyed purple, with the sound of thunder roaring into life.

That damn Thunder Law again! Situ Fengzhan cursed inwardly, unleashing his strongest strike with all his might.

The golden light, which seemed incomparably sharp, instantly shattered.

The Heaven Origin Strike was completely dispersed head-on, and the purple lightning continued its relentless course, thunderously crashing onto Situ Fengzhan's body.

With a thunderous boom, endless dust billowed into the sky, where amidst the swirling dust, streaks of lightning could be seen darting about like purple electric snakes.

Situ Fengzhan spat out a mouthful of fresh blood and collapsed to the ground.

Finally, when the dust cleared, everyone could see that the spot where Situ Fengzhan had stood was now a crater, and in the center lay Situ Fengzhan. His clothes had been blown to dust, revealing his scorched black body, while his hair stood on end like that of a hedgehog.

This...

Yu Haitang and the others looked on with shock at the pitiful state of Situ Fengzhan.

One strike! It was just one strike, and Situ Fengzhan was wounded to such an extent!

They knew Situ Fengzhan was injured, but no matter how injured, he was still once one of the Hidden Dragon Three Sons! Yet, faced with a twelve or thirteen-year-old chubby boy from Four Treasures Peak, he couldn't withstand even one hit!

If that strike had hit them...

The thought alone made everyone shiver with fear.

Yu Haitang was even secretly relieved that, being clever, after being taught a lesson twice by the people of Four Treasures Peak, she no longer took the lead when she saw them. Otherwise, she would have definitely been the one lying on the ground.

After releasing that one strike, Little Beiyan felt a little regretful, afraid the power of the strike might have been too great. Worried he might have killed someone, he quickly ran to the crater to take a look. After seeing the state of Situ Fengzhan, he breathed a sigh of relief and said softly, "Good, although this man looks like he has weak kidneys, his body seems to be quite sturdy."

"Pfft..." Upon hearing this, Situ Fengzhan spewed another mouthful of fresh blood and completely fainted.

"Situ Senior Brother has fainted."

"Quick, send Situ Senior Brother for treatment."

Yu Haitang ordered, and out of the remaining eight, two quickly ran forth and carried the unconscious Situ Fengzhan away.

Now that Situ Fengzhan was gone... It was her turn to call the shots here.

The gazes of the remaining five naturally fell on her, waiting for her instructions.

Feeling their gaze, she silently cursed to herself. These people were always the most eager when there was a newcomer, but now they had seen how formidable the newcomer was, not one of them was willing to step forward.

Having no choice, she steeled herself and said to Xiang Ziyu, "After a newcomer arrives, we seniors must spar with them. It's the rule of Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace, not that we were deliberately troubling you. Your junior brother has already sparred with us, but according to the rules, even if you are brothers, you must spar with us as well."

As she spoke, she turned to the five behind her and said, "Which one of you is interested in sparring with this Senior Brother?"

No one behind her responded.

What a joke. They had already witnessed the capabilities of three people from Four Treasures Peak, each more monstrously talented than the last. Four Treasures Peak was too eerie for them; they didn't want to fight with anyone from Four Treasures Peak ever again.

The future ranking of the Hundred Peaks would have to be resorted, and Four Treasures Peak would probably be aiming for the Upper Fifty Peaks, wouldn't they? Maybe they should sell everything at home and bet on their peak's rising rank. They could probably make a good sum, right?

Chapter 116: Are You Itching?\_1

Xiang Ziyu lightly rotated his shoulders and glanced again at Situ Fengzhan, who had just been awakened from his coma. He said indifferently, "Some words aren't meant for supporting characters to say. Phrases like 'let's all attack together' belong exclusively to the Demon King and the main character. Extras? Speaking like that is asking for death..."

Having just regained consciousness and hearing himself mocked as an extra, Situ Fengzhan couldn't help but spit out another mouthful of blood. The onlookers were worried; if he kept spewing blood like this, would he soon run out?

"Fellow senior brothers and sisters, please come at me together," Xiang Ziyu said with a raised hand and a fist salute to everyone, "from Four Treasures Peak, Xiang Ziyu."

All attack together?

Upon hearing this, the six of them were moved. If one person couldn't beat him, could six people together still not make it?

But somehow, that didn't seem quite right.

Everyone who could enter the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace was a genius of their sect. Wouldn't it be shameful to spread the word that they had to gang up against a newcomer?

Most importantly! If somehow they capsized in the gutter, with six unable to defeat one... that would be utterly humiliating! A newcomer so full of confidence, could he perhaps really win against them all?

After all, his disciple brother was already so fierce, and he hadn't shown any respect for Situ Fengzhan from the beginning, only absolute strength could bring such confidence, right?

Seeing that none of these people made a move, Xiang Ziyu couldn't help but sigh and say, "My senior brothers, aren't you going to give this junior brother a chance to make a name for himself? If you're afraid, you can send someone else to spar with me."

Yu Haitang felt that this sentence was like a slap fiercely landing on her face. Wasn't this looking down on people too much?

"Junior brother Xiang, don't be in such a hurry," Yu Haitang steadied herself and said, "Since junior brother is so confident, would you release your cultivation base first?"

Xiang Ziyu was in a bind. If he truly unleashed all his cultivation base, he wasn't afraid of anything except the possibility that the others might get scared and not dare to make a move. How would he become famous then?

Forget it! Xiang Ziyu had already figured out that this group of people was shocked by Bei Yan's display of strength earlier. They probably wouldn't take action.

But he was in a hurry to find the Orphan Pearl that his master hadn't discovered. It wasn't ideal to always be blocked on the way.

"If that's the case, then please witness my modesty."

As the words left Xiang Ziyu's mouth, ten Phenomenon Pillars and ten Phenomenon Immortal Bridges successively appeared behind him. And the Phenomenon Pill? A real main character always has a last-resort trump card to save their life!

"Ten Phenomenon Pillars, ten Phenomenon Immortal Bridges!"

Yu Haitang frowned slightly; the ease with which the young man released his power suggested he still held back quite a bit, seemingly to entice everyone to challenge him!

Otherwise... with his current strength, it still wouldn't be enough against six people attacking together.

People from Four Treasures Peak, indeed, each one is crafty and scheming!

Yu Haitang gave a look to those behind her, cautioning them not to act rashly, her heart filled with more emotion for what kind of place Four Treasures Peak really was. It was incomprehensible!

Since when had Great Perfection Phenomenon Pillars and Great Perfection Phenomenon Immortal Bridges become as cheap as cabbages on the street? One after another, they all had such cultivation bases... was this peak just producing freaks?

Seeing the expressions on the six people's faces, Xiang Ziyu knew he had guessed correctly; this spar might not happen at all.

"If my senior brothers and sisters are not interested in sparring, then let's forget it," Xiang Ziyu withdrew all his power and sincerely said with a fist salute, "Does the Hidden Dragon Observatory have any rankings? Something like a Hundred Battles List? Genius List? Or some sort of Potential List?"

The crowd looked at Xiang Ziyu with blank faces, shaking their heads one after another.

"No way; there's none?" Xiang Ziyu let out a sigh, "Alright... it seems this isn't truly the place for my ascent."

"Disciple Xiang, I don't know what kind of list you're talking about," Yu Haitang hurriedly said, "In our Hidden Dragon Observatory, there is a special existence called the Hidden Dragon Three Sons, ranked as [[Heaven, Earth, Man]]. Each session, three cultivators from the Hidden Dragon Observatory are selected. I wonder if that's what you mean by the list."

Xiang Ziyu immediately cracked a smile, this was exactly the sort of thing he was looking for, the kind of ranking prepared specifically for the protagonist in every storybook, waiting for them to conquer!

"Bei Yan, you go challenge [[Man]], and I, your senior, will take on [[Earth]]. These rankings ought to be challenged one by one, you can't skip too many steps."

Bei Yan nodded hastily in agreement: "That spar just now was indeed thrilling, the only regret is that my opponent was a kidney-deficient senior, which didn't allow me to fully enjoy myself."

The recently revived from a blood spewing faint, Situ Fengzhan, upon hearing this comment, sprayed another mouthful of blood and passed out again. He might be weak, but not kidney-weak!

The others, fearing that Bei Yan might say something else that could trigger Situ Fengzhan, quickly carried him to a farther location to prevent a continuation of the blood-vomiting episode.

Challenging the Hidden Dragon Three Sons as newcomers? Everyone instantly snapped out of their gloom from being dominated by the two newcomers, each of them became excited.

Challenging the Hidden Dragon Three Sons wasn't something every cultivator training here had the opportunity to experience!

"Then let me lead the way." Yu Haitang took the initiative to walk at the front of the group, leading them to the entrance of the [[Three Powers Cave Mansion]].

"Disciple, I'll go first this time," Xiang Ziyu said, fearing that an elated Bei Yan might unleash such formidable power in his fight that the [[Earth]] would see and refuse to fight, admitting defeat instantly, robbing him of a chance to gain combat experience.

As a protagonist, gaining combat experience was very important! Especially those hard-fought battles! Surely the cultivator ranked as [[Earth]] in the Hidden Dragon Observatory would be strong enough? Perhaps it could be a tough fight! The protagonist's first tough fight!

Thinking this, Xiang Ziyu felt as though his blood was boiling within him!

Bei Yan, however, didn't care whether he fought first or last, and simply stepped aside, saying, "You go first."

Xiang Ziyu bowed respectfully with fist-clasped hands towards the [[Three Powers Cave Mansion]] and announced loudly, "Disciple Xiang Ziyu of Hidden Dragon Observatory challenges the [[Earth]], I humbly request Earth senior brother to grace me with a battle."

After a moment's silence within the Three Powers Cave Mansion, the stone slab at the entrance slowly opened, and a cold voice drifted out: "Zi Yu, are you itching for a beating? Even dare to challenge your senior sister?"

Yan Yourong, holding the Grieving Anger Dragon Blade, walked out of the Cave Mansion with an [[Earth]] character embroidered on her clothes.

Xiang Ziyu maintained his respectful fist-clasped bow, his face which was brimming with confidence a moment ago now turned incredibly stiff, his mind filled with countless question marks, how could his senior sister be [[Earth]]? Ah! Right, his senior sister had also spent a night with their master! Dammit! Did he actually challenge his senior sister?

Although a protagonist could defeat their senior sister, but... where did it say that one should challenge their senior sister without a reason? Facing anyone else, Xiang Ziyu was brimming with confidence, even if the rumored Sect Hierarchy of the Demonic Sect appeared before him, he felt he wouldn't lose.

But facing his second senior sister!

Xiang Ziyu had a psychological shadow; unlike his gentle eldest senior sister, the second senior sister couldn't be described simply as ungentle.

Over the years, Xiang Ziyu had often been disciplined by his second senior sister at Four Treasures Peak.

To be exact, it was almost a mild beating every three days, and a severe one every five... If his behind weren't so sturdy, it would've blossomed from the beatings by now.

"Senior sister, I had no idea it was you..." Xiang Ziyu said awkwardly, "If I had known, how could I have challenged you? I admit my loss, I admit my defeat... not... not... I mean, I admit defeat, not that it should be assumed."

The moment Xiang Ziyu saw the second senior sister Yan Yourong's complexion turn sour at the words 'I admit my loss', he swiftly changed his phrase to appease her.

Chapter 117: The Bootlicker\_1

The people from Hidden Dragon Observatory were also curious after seeing this. Was this woman really so fierce? Xiang Ziyu, who had just been bursting with confidence and seemed invincible, admitted defeat without even a fight?

"Senior brother, you'd better just fight 'heaven' instead," Bei Yan dropped a line and approached Yan Yourong with a fist and palm salute, "Second senior sister, our master has not seen you in several days; he said he misses you. Remember to write to us at home when you have the time."

"I've been writing," Yan Yourong patted Bei Yan's head, and at last, a hint of warmth appeared on her frosty face, "You came too? Did you spend the night with master?"

Bei Yan quickly nodded, "Master is amazing!"

"Of course," Yan Yourong patted Bei Yan's head again, "Go challenge them, but be careful. Don't take it lightly."

"Okay, senior sister," Bei Yan walked forward with a smile, muttering to himself in a voice loud enough for Yan Yourong to hear, "I can't let down senior sister! I didn't expect you to become even more beautiful after just a few days."

Xiang Ziyu inwardly cursed Bei Yan for being a flatterer, then he saw the second senior sister approaching him.

"It's good that you came," Yan Yourong put on a stern face as she looked at Xiang Ziyu, "But don't get conceited! Since you have chosen to challenge, even if you die in the ring, you cannot bring shame upon our master."

"I understand, senior sister," Xiang Ziyu instinctively ducked his head a little, comforting himself internally, if even the protagonist deals with troublesome people, then this wasn't shameful! When the time comes for me to command the world alone, no one is going to remember the embarrassment I suffered today.

"Disciple of Four Treasures Peak, Bei Yan, challenges the 'human' of Hidden Dragon Three Sons. Please, senior brother, show yourself for the fight," Bei Yan politely cupped his fists towards the cave entrance.

"Meet at the ring!"

Zi Chen threw down these cold words, his body soaring from the cave on a sword beam, disappearing from everyone's sight in an instant, heading straight for the ring.

"Disciple of Four Treasures Peak, Xiang Ziyu, challenges the 'heaven' of Hidden Dragon Three Sons..."

"Meet at the ring!"

Before Xiang Ziyu could finish his words, Zi Xuan had already left the cave and headed straight for the ring.

The crowd had to change venues once again, making their way to the ring at Hidden Dragon Observatory.

Now, Zi Chen wore spotless white robes, with a shallow white jade belt around his waist and a pair of blue boots on his feet, his long hair meticulously tied, giving off an ethereal and otherworldly aura.

Bei Yan's get-up was akin to a nouveau riche – there was no helping it... ever since Four Treasures Peak came into money, their way of shopping was always to choose the most expensive, not the right ones.

"Do all the people from Hidden Dragon Observatory look so drained?" Bei Yan looked at Zi Chen's pale face and lifeless eyes with apparent concern, "Senior brother, do you also have kidney deficiency? My master said that if that's the case, you should take more supplements."

It's you who's weak! All the people from Four Treasures Peak are weak!

Zi Chen's pale face instantly turned the color of liver, and he felt like his lungs would burst with rage. This kid was actually saying in front of all these people, and in front of his beloved Haitang, that he was weak.

You're just a boy whose hair hasn't fully grown yet; what do you know about being weak? Am I weak? I haven't recovered from my injuries; if it weren't for the cut your senior sister inflicted, that violent and fierce cut, would I be like this?

You're doing this on purpose, aren't you?

From Four Treasures Peak! Again, from Four Treasures Peak! Indeed, there's not a single person from Four Treasures Peak who isn't annoying!

No, composure, must maintain composure; Haitang is still watching from below.

Zi Chen firmly resisted the urge to slap this chubby kid and send him flying, and with a sweep of his sleeves, maintaining an image of sartorial elegance, he called out to the other side, "Kid, the position of the Hidden Dragon Three Sons is not as easy to attain as you think. I know you come from Four Treasures Peak, and you have a decent master and senior sister, but they are your senior sister and your master, not you. Today we spar just to the point of contact, consider it pointing out the way for you..."

Zi Chen tried hard to maintain his composure while emphasizing the words "just to the point of contact," fearing that the new fatty wouldn't hear him clearly.

After ascending the stage and waiting for Xiang Ziyu and the others to arrive, he had heard... that this fatty's cultivation base was ridiculously strong, possessing ten Phenomenon platforms, ten Phenomenon Immortal Bridges, and even a Phenomenon Pill!

Even when he wasn't injured, he had to gather his spirit to seriously contend with this little kid.

Now that he was injured... bringing up sparring just to the point of contact could subconsciously influence the opponent to hold back when striking, and then he could still win by relying on his rich combat experience and techniques.

But! Aren't the disciples from Four Treasures Peak all possessors of the Ancient Immortal Body and now the Waste Body, rejected by the Heavenly Dao? How did this kid practice to achieve this?

"Master said that even in sparring, you must give it your all; that is respect for your opponent! Senior brother, I respect you a lot!"

Bei Yan's expression was very serious, with ten Perfect Fulfillment Phenomenon platforms emerging behind him! Followed by ten Phenomenon Immortal Bridges.

Atop the Immortal Palace, a monster resembling a demon chicken that no one had seen before was emitting a scorching aura, as if it wanted to burn everything in this space to ashes.

Above the ten Immortal Bridges, even a pagoda radiating seven-colored radiance appeared, surrounded by gold, silver, glazed glass, amber, coral, tridacna, and agate.

Zi Chen was dumbfounded. Staring at the half-grown kid opposite him, even his hand clutching at his robe forgot to let go. He knew this kid was associated with Phenomenon platforms and Immortal Bridges; he had seen them before. What everyone's platforms manifested, likewise their bridges. But what's the situation here? The platform's Phenomenon was different from the bridge's Phenomenon?

The next moment, his vision captured an inner core emerging behind Bei Yan, within which there was an unimaginably giant Phenomenon Giant Hammer.

Damn! The Phenomenon within the inner core is different, too!

Platform, bridge, inner core, all different Phenomena... Who is this person?

Zi Chen was greatly startled; he finally came to his senses.

With all his might unlocked, Bei Yan had vast and endless power swiftly flowing into his body from the platform, bridge, and inner core.

This was one of the three strongest under the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace; to fight such a person, one naturally had to exert all their power.

He extended one hand, grasped into the void, and suddenly a hammer that seemed larger than his entire body appeared in his hand.

"What is this?"

"This... This is the Phenomenon from his inner core, isn't it? How did it directly appear in his hand?"

All around, the crowd couldn't help exclaiming, looking towards the direction of the podium in shock and perplexity. They were all genius disciples from different peaks and had entered the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace. They weren't strangers to extraordinary events and considered themselves well-informed, but they had never seen anything like this.

Behind Bei Yan, ten Seven-Treasure Glaze Pagodas spun rapidly, releasing all kinds of strange elemental powers into his body.

The next moment, he took a step forward, his body suddenly surging out.

He was clearly just a big kid, yet at that moment, everyone felt as though a Demon god from the Ancient Era, wielding a hammer capable of smashing the sun and the moon, had descended upon the mortal plane.

Chapter 118: The Three Treasures Create Havoc at Hidden Dragon Observatory\_1

Not good!

Startled, Zi Chen could no longer afford to ponder any further. Behind him, ten Dao platforms, nine Immortal Bridges, and nine inner cores all emerged simultaneously, among which two were the extraordinary Dao platforms, and one an extraordinary Immortal Bridge.

However, just like what happened with Situ Fengzhan before, the Dao platforms, Immortal Bridges, and inner cores behind him all looked insubstantial and somewhat illusory.

"The sky is round and the earth is square, the mirror reflects the ancient and the present, flow..."

Zi Chen didn't care about the injuries within his body, frantically summoning all his strength, his hands swiftly crossing in front of him to release his Divine Skills.

As he moved, a tremendous mirror seemed to form in front of him, the surface of which rippled like flowing water, with mountains faintly converging around it...

Just as these mountains were about to form completely, the light in front of his eyes suddenly turned a shade of purple.

Bei Yan was already bringing down the Giant Hammer with immense force.

Around the Giant Hammer were glazed glass, amber, coral... all sorts of treasures, and amidst the treasures, sinister flames blazed fiercely; they were the strange chicken's flames. On the hammer itself, streaks of purple thunder and lightning danced wildly; it was the Power of Thunderbolt from the Five-thunder Righteous Method.

With this strike, Little Bei Yan directly infused the Five-thunder Righteous Method into his war hammer.

Zi Chen's Divine Skill was not yet fully shaped when Bei Yan's hammer had already descended.

In an instant, the ancient realm shattered tumultuously, the illusions dissipated, and the unstoppable Power of Thunderbolt slammed down on Zi Chen's head without any resistance.

Accompanied by a sound akin to the explosion of mountains, the entire arena shook violently, and even the ground around the arena trembled for a moment.

Under the impact of the terrifying force, an enormous plume of dust rose into the sky like a giant umbrella atop the arena, lasting for several breaths before gradually dispersing.

Onlookers saw two silhouettes on the platform, each nearly the same height.

Zi Chen was hammered into the ground as if he were a nail driven halfway in.

Around the arena, everyone looked petrified, their minds trembling with shock. They knew Zi Chen was injured, but even with injuries, he was still a nine-core Formation-stage cultivator, with profound strength; yet who could have imagined that their Senior Brother Zi Chen would be defeated so quickly!

"What... what Divine Skill is this?"

"Too fast, a moment ago I saw Bei Yan far away, and in the next moment, he had already charged up to Senior Brother Zi Chen and launched an attack."

"It was indeed fast; Senior Brother Zi Chen's Divine Skills had not even been fully executed."

"Just one strike..."

Little Bei Yan loosened his grip, and the Giant Hammer in his hand disappeared. Looking at Zi Chen who was now almost his own height, he said apologetically, "I'm really sorry, Senior Brother, whenever I pick up my hammer, everything looks like a nail to me. I accidentally used too much force. Next time, I will definitely be more careful."

"You..." Zi Chen spit out a mouthful of old blood, what nail! I wasn't hammered into the ground by you, it's that the ground beneath my feet has sunk, so it looks like I've been nailed into the ground, I...

"Pfft..." Whether it was due to the compounded injuries on top of pre-existing wounds, the gravity of the blow, or sheer frustration, Zi Chen spat out another mouthful of fresh, crimson blood and collapsed stiffly to the ground.

"Senior Brother Zi Chen is injured, quick, help him to receive treatment," said Yu Haitang, recalling Situ Fengzhan's previous injury and reacting quickly, instructing people to carry Zi Chen away.

Little Bei Yan also stepped down from the arena. At this moment, everyone had the same thought: this boy... how fearsome! As they saw him approach, they all automatically made way, parting to the sides, allowing him an unobstructed path back to Xiang Ziyu's side.

Xiang Ziyu reached out and touched Bei Yan's little head and admired, "Little brother, that hammer of yours is pretty good. It looks just like what Master described as the Power of the Thunderbolt. However, you can't just spout that line about everyone looking like a nail; only villains talk like that, and their endings are often very, very tragic."

"Elder Brother of Hidden Dragon Three Sons." Xiang Ziyu was the first to jump up and look around at everyone, announcing, "Disciple number three of Four Treasures Peak, Xiang Ziyu, issues a challenge."

Since Little Beiyan had just defeated Zi Chen, all eyes were on the two disciples from Four Treasures Peak. As soon as Xiang Ziyu finished speaking, all gazes shifted towards him.

Feeling the attention of everyone, he straightened even more for a moment. As he walked towards the arena, he muttered, "That's right, this is it! This is what it's like to be the main character, receiving the attention of thousands upon first appearance, becoming the sole focus. I... have a murderous aura."

Xiang Ziyu suddenly felt a bone-chilling aura and turned his head to see a familiar figure emerge into view.

"Little brother, are you trying to rank above your senior sister?" The look in Yan Yourong's eyes was gentle at that moment, but this gentleness somehow sent shivers down Xiang Ziyu's spine.

Xiang Ziyu shook his head subconsciously, jokingly thinking that ranking wasn't really that important after all!

"Since senior sister is interested, it's only right for her to go first," Xiang Ziyu rubbed his hands together. "Actually, I'm not in any rush. If senior sister likes, she can go first. After senior sister has had her fun, then it will be my turn."

"All right, then I won't stand on ceremony with you." Yan Yourong climbed into the arena while readjusting the power within her body. Although she had won against Zi Chen a few days ago, she sustained some injuries, and it had taken this time to fully recover.

Yan Yourong couldn't help but take another glance at Xiang Ziyu. If it hadn't been for this junior brother causing a commotion, she probably wouldn't have initiated a challenge until tomorrow.

However, Master also said that there is no better day than today, so let it be today!

"Senior Brother Zi Xuan, you lacked proper etiquette when you challenged our master the other day. Today, let me enlighten you on behalf of our master," she said.

Yan Yourong pointed at Zi Xuan not too far away and issued a formal challenge.

Zi Xuan almost cursed out loud. Looking at you, it seems that you are fully recovered! The recovery speed of the Ancient Immortal Body is truly enviable! But can you people from Four Treasures Peak show some shame? Your master just injured me, and while I'm still not healed, you come to challenge me—are you doing this on purpose?

If you have the guts, challenge me when I'm at my peak, and what skill is it to fight me now?

He knew very well that Zi Chen was injured by Yan Yourong. Although he was stronger than Zi Chen, in his current state, he wouldn't be a match for Zi Chen at his peak.

If Zi Chen at his peak wasn't a match for Yan Yourong, let alone him now.

But since she had challenged him, he couldn't act like a coward.

Zi Xuan leaped onto the platform. Before he could speak, Yan Yourong's chilling voice arrived: "Stop the nonsense, let's begin."

With those words, the ringing sound of a blade echoed.

The Grieving Anger Dragon Blade was unsheathed!

In an instant, a powerful wave of sorrowful energy surged around, forming a visible wave of qi that pushed away all the dust on the platform.

"This is... the Grieving Anger Dragon Blade!"

"It really is the Grieving Anger Dragon Blade, the third generation Sect Leader's Divine Weapon!"

"A Divine Weapon from The Hundred Peak Divine Weapon List!"

Ghost-Cutting!

Chapter 119: Hidden Dragon Three Unreal\_1

Yan Yourong had been cultivating the Ghost-Cutting technique taught by her master for some time, and this time she finally had the opportunity to display it!

With a slash, the entire sky seemed to change color in that moment, a golden light ignited on the Grieving Anger Dragon Blade, and the next moment, the golden light flourished, its brilliance so blinding that the onlookers struggled to keep their eyes open.

It was clearly just a single slash, yet in that instant, the sky was filled with countless blade lights.

Yan Yourong seemed to have slashed once, but in an instant, it was as if she had slashed a hundred, a thousand times.

Layers of blade light completely enveloped Zi Xuan.

No way to dodge!

Zi Xuan, facing the descending blade light, realized that with his current condition, no matter how he tried to dodge, he couldn't escape this slash and had to withstand it!

Behind him, his Perfect Fulfillment of ten Dao platforms, nine Immortal Bridges, and nine inner cores emerged.

Among them were further three Illusory Dao platforms, and one Illusory Immortal Bridge.

But whether it was Dao platforms, Immortal Bridges, or inner cores, none were solid enough.

"False, truly false. Including the earlier Situ Fengzhan, they're not the Hidden Dragon Three Sons, but rather the Hidden Dragon Three Unreal." Little Bei Yan stood under the arena, muttering to himself from afar, but his muttering was not soft; it clearly reached the ears of many people around.

On the arena, after Yan Yourong made her move, her gaze suddenly changed drastically. Her opponent was injured, and it was a very serious injury.

The long blade that she had swung out was abruptly retracted, and among the disciples of Four Treasures Peak, there might be no clear conclusion as to who was the strongest, but the one with the most combat experience was definitely Yan Yourong.

However, no matter how rich her combat experience, once she had struck, it was impossible to fully retract her strength.

Although she managed to pull back some of her power, her sword energy was still domineering and unparalleled, brutally striking Zi Xuan.

The Grieving Anger Dragon Blade from the Hundred Peaks Sect Divine Weapon Ranking, coupled with Ghost-Cutting, was something not even Zi Xuan in his prime could necessarily block, let alone now with injuries far from healed.

With just one strike, he was blasted away, flying far beyond the arena, feeling as if all his internal organs had been shattered.

Yan Yourong's brows slightly furrowed, looking at Zi Xuan whose face had almost lost all its color, she said, "Is your recovery so slow? Not even fifty percent?" What she wanted was a fair and square defeat of her opponent, not to take advantage of someone in a weakened state.

Zi Xuan was stunned. With such a severe injury, naturally, my recovery would be very slow! Almost everyone in the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace knew about the speed of my recovery, how could you not know? You...

He suddenly remembered something; it seemed, these days he had not seen Yan Yourong at all. It seemed that since the day he and Zi Chen were injured, Yan Yourong had been in closed-door cultivation the whole time. He had also heard others say that Yan Yourong's life was nothing but cultivation, never concerning herself with anything else.

Furthermore, just now during the exchange, Yan Yourong had forcefully withdrawn some of her power; otherwise, had that last slash fallen, he might now be sent for treatment just like Zi Chen.

So, she probably really didn't know his injury wasn't fully healed yet.

This...

While internally cursing his bad luck, Zi Xuan still forced himself to maintain the demeanor of an elder brother and said, "Speaking of which, ever since junior sister came to the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace, you have not been defeated. According to the rules of the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace, even if junior sister doesn't issue a challenge, as your senior brother, I should find you. In the end, we would have to fight, whether I speak of my injury or not."

"Who says it doesn't make a difference?" Little Bei Yan immediately spoke up on behalf of his senior sister, "Had you mentioned your injury earlier, my senior sister could have been gentler with her attack. Just now, if it hadn't been for my senior sister's skillful control, sparing you, you might have already been cut into pieces, no, possibly into eight hundred pieces."

Zi Xuan's face darkened instantly. "You fatso, if you can't speak properly, then don't speak at all."

However, Xiang Ziyu felt a surge of inspiration, leaping onto the stage and asking Yan Yourong, "Senior sister, have you finished fighting?"

"Of course," Yan Yourong nodded. Zi Xuan had been defeated off the stage—it was naturally over.

"That's good." Xiang Ziyu then turned to Zi Xuan, who was below the stage, and asked, "So, since my senior sister has defeated you, she naturally becomes the 'Heaven' of the Hidden Dragon Three Sons, and you have become the 'Earth.' There's nothing wrong with that, is there?"

"No, there isn't." Zi Xuan nodded. He was beaten by the 'Earth' among the Hidden Dragon Three Sons. With 'Earth' replacing him as 'Heaven,' he naturally became the 'Earth.'

Whoever from the sect defeated him, they would become the 'Heaven' of the Hidden Dragon Three Sons, and he would automatically become the 'Earth.'

Although he was very displeased, Zi Xuan could only nod in agreement, all the while secretly resolving to reclaim his position from Yan Yourong once his injuries healed.

Xiang Ziyu stretched out his hand, pointing at Zi Xuan, and declared, "So there's no problem. Since you're now the 'Earth,' then I shall challenge you, senior brother."

Currently, there were three people from Four Treasures Peak practicing in the Hidden Dragon Observatory; among them, both his senior sister and junior brother were one of the Hidden Dragon Three Sons, leaving him out. Wouldn't this seem like he was falling behind?

As soon as Xiang Ziyu finished speaking, the way people looked at him changed.

Shameless! Too shameless! Zi Xuan was already injured, and then senior sister inflicted further wounds on him. With injuries upon injuries, you still choose this moment to challenge him—I've never seen anyone as shameless as you.

Actually, they also knew that two of the Hidden Dragon Three Sons were injured, but none of them had challenged the two because, firstly, they knew that even if they won, once Zi Xuan and Zi Chen's injuries healed, they would definitely reclaim their positions. Moreover, when reclaiming, they would beat them mercilessly.

Secondly, they did not want to be accused of taking advantage of someone's misfortune.

But this guy from Four Treasures Peak shamelessly took advantage of someone in such a vulnerable state!

Zi Xuan's face turned ashen again; he found that he had truly made a mistake. He had a changed impression of Four Treasures Peak because Yan Yourong held back, but now...

It was deliberate—the people of Four Treasures Peak were doing this on purpose.

He couldn't believe that Cao Zhen, after fighting him, didn't tell his disciples that Yan Yourong was faking it. They must have conspired together, lining up to bully him.

"Fine, if junior brother wants to fight, then I, as your senior brother, will naturally oblige." As Zi Xuan spoke, he coughed up a large mouthful of crimson blood. But even so, he once again leaped onto the stage, gesturing to Xiang Ziyu and saying, "Junior brother, please."

Xiang Ziyu did not make a move but merely waved his hand gently, saying, "No need to fight, no need to fight. As you see, two members of the Hidden Dragon Three Sons are my senior sister and junior brother. I don't feel right challenging them, so I have to challenge you.

I see that you are injured, so how about this, we won't fight, and you just admit defeat. Whenever you're healed, you can challenge me again."

"Admit defeat!" Zi Xuan, as if he had received a tremendous humiliation, suddenly glared, a vein on his forehead throbbing as he angrily shouted, "Impossible! As a member of the Hidden Dragon Three Sons, once a challenge is received, there is no room for refusal, let alone admitting defeat.

To admit defeat once would lead to a second time, and a third. Admitting defeat once would bend the spine, and once bent, it can never be straightened again.

Disciples of the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace either die standing or never live on their knees. Stop talking, let's fight!"

Zi Xuan truly felt insulted. This time, even before Xiang Ziyu could act, he lunged forward with a palm strike towards Xiang Ziyu.

However, in his current state where even walking caused him to cough up blood, Xiang Ziyu simply pushed with both hands, without fully displaying his combat power, and Zi Xuan was pushed off the stage.

Chapter 120: Hidden Dragon Three Sons and Four Treasures Three Sons\_1

Xiang Ziyu emerged victorious, rising to become one of the three sons, yet he didn't step down from the arena; instead, he called out to the crowd below, "Among the disciples of the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace, besides the Hidden Dragon Three Sons, there should be stronger ones, right?"

Below, everyone's faces grew unsightly. What did he mean by that? Was he mocking them after winning? Suggesting they were incompetent?

None of the crowd responded to Xiang Ziyu.

Since Yan Yourong had come to the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace, although she continually cultivated, she had come to understand quite a bit more over time, "There aren't any. The strongest here are indeed the Hidden Dragon Three Sons."

Xiang Ziyu frowned, "That's the strongest? That doesn't make sense. Shouldn't there be something like the Hidden Dragon's Three Heroes or Hidden Dragon Twin Stars? It can't be right; as the protagonist, I haven't even gotten to fight them, and it's over just like that?" In his final confrontation with Zi Xuan, he hadn't even unleashed his unique inner core, and he won handily, without revealing his true strength.

Little Beiyan suddenly burst into laughter, "You still call yourself the protagonist; I think you're more like the villain, taking advantage of others in their time of weakness."

Hearing Little Beiyan's words, Xiang Ziyu suddenly realized something and said, "Little Beiyan, you should have another match with him. Although you used to be one of the Hidden Dragon Three Sons, after that guy was defeated by me, he automatically fell back to become one of the sons, so now you're no longer one of them. Your Senior Sister and I are now the Hidden Dragon Three Sons, and it wouldn't look good for you to be dragging us down."

"You're the one who's not a person," Little Beiyan retorted to Xiang Ziyu angrily and then turned to Zi Xuan with a smile, "Senior Brother Zi Xuan, please go ahead."

Zi Xuan...

Four Treasures Peak, damn it all!

No one had expected that within the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace, which was filled with the Hundred Peaks Sect's genius disciples, the spots for the strongest three, the Hidden Dragon Three Sons, would be taken by disciples from a single peak, and that peak was the lowest ranked — Four Treasures Peak!

As everyone watched the new Hidden Dragon Three Sons, the three siblings of Four Treasures Peak, depart, they were filled with mixed emotions.

"Four Treasures Peak has really risen!"

"Yes, it's said that the time to reevaluate the ranking of the Hundred Peaks might be moved up, and this time, Four Treasures Peak's rank will surely rise quite a bit. Consequently, those peaks with lower rankings are going to be unlucky; even if they haven't declined themselves, due to Four Treasures Peak's rise, they will at least drop one place."

"It's almost certain now that the last place will be Seven Star Peak."

"Before, among the Hundred Peaks, Seven Star Peak was the closest to Four Treasures Peak. The difference between the two peaks was negligible, but now with Four Treasures Peak's rise, last place will inevitably be Seven Star Peak."

"What do you think Four Treasures Peak's new ranking will be after the reevaluation?"

"They should at least move up ten spots."

"Ten spots? I think they might climb up by twenty."

No sooner had the slightly shorter disciple finished speaking than someone immediately countered, "Impossible, the Hundred Peaks re-ranking isn't just based on combat strength; it encompasses all six arts of immortal cultivation. I believe that it's optimistic to think Four Treasures Peak could move up ten spots; personally, I feel it might be just seven or eight spots."

"Seven or eight spots? How could that be? The fact that they can fight well should be enough for Four Treasures Peak to climb many ranks. These are the Hidden Dragon's Three Heroes, after all. Although

they managed to seize their positions with some tricks, their strength in battle was evident to all, especially that Yan Yourong. She's truly terrifying."

"I've heard a bit of gossip, not sure if it's true or not, but apparently, Senior Brother Zi Chen, when he was injured, was at his peak and fought earnestly against Yan Yourong and got defeated."

"Yan Yourong is indeed strong. She also holds the Grieving Anger Dragon Blade handed down by the third generation Sect Leader."

"That chubby kid is also very strong. Who among us is confident enough to withstand that Thunder Strike?"

As soon as these words fell, everyone around shook their heads.

"What about that seemingly foolish and shameless Xiang Ziyu? I wonder if he has reached the Foundation Establishment Realm."

"He probably hasn't. They are all Ancient Immortal Bodies of the past and Waste Bodies of today. To cultivate two individuals into the Foundation Establishment Realm would require who knows how many resources. Where would Four Treasures Peak get so many resources to cultivate three to that level?"

"Speaking of which, I also can't understand. If a last-ranked peak like Four Treasures Peak had sufficient resources, would it still be at the bottom? How did they break through to the Foundation Establishment Realm?"

"You must have missed the wildly discussed competition from the other day. It's said that many people even gambled away their household savings!"

"Right, I've also heard about that. Reportedly, the Peak Master of Four Treasures Peak and Elder Copper Plate made a fortune together."

"How much did they make to foster the core formation of at least two Ancient Immortal Bodies?"

"Who knows? Anyway, I heard that some gambling houses went bankrupt."

"Although the Peak Master of Four Treasures Peak and Elder Copper Plate made a lot, they also offended many people."

"So what if they offended people? If I could earn that much, I would do it too."

Inside Hidden Dragon Observatory, Lv Chaoqiong, through the illusion of the crystal ball in front of her, looked at the now empty arena, her face full of surprise.

"Unexpectedly, Four Treasures Peak, with just five disciples, managed to send three disciples to Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace in such a short time. Furthermore, they all qualified to enter Hidden Dragon Observatory. What's more infuriating is that these three disciples occupied all three spots of Hidden Dragon's Three Sons. Anyone who doesn't know better would think Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace was opened by Four Treasures Peak! And including Cao Zhen, Four Treasures Peak is really rising. So, when Hundred Peaks re-rank, how many places should one bet for Four Treasures Peak to climb?"

Lv Chaoqiong pondered.

One of the benefits of becoming one of the Hidden Dragon's Three Heroes is the access to a chamber filled with dense spiritual energy, which now might as well be considered Four Treasures Peak's private chamber.

In the dim candlelight, Yan Yourong, Xiang Ziyu, and Little Beiyan sat on meditation cushions marked with the characters for "Heaven," "Earth," and "Man," respectively.

Yan Yourong knew that Xiang Ziyu and Little Beiyan's presence there must be thanks to the Master's methods, which he used to help her as well. She was just curious and asked, "What about Senior Sister? Why didn't she come? Didn't Master invite her into the room?"

Sitting cross-legged on the "Man" cushion, Little Beiyan looked up and replied, "How could that be? Among all of us brothers and sisters, except the newest one, Master has favored none. But Senior Sister said she wanted to stay to take care of Master, so she and Junior Sister stayed behind."

"Junior Sister?" Yan Yourong looked at Little Beiyan in astonishment.

"Senior Sister, what have you been doing here these days? The news about Four Treasures Peak having a new disciple has spread throughout the whole Hundred Peaks Sect, and you still don't know." Little Beiyan briefly recounted the important events that had taken place in the Hundred Peaks Sect and Four Treasures Peak recently.

"So that's how it is. So, you're going down the mountain?" Yan Yourong pondered for a moment before saying, "You should know that within Hidden Dragon Observatory, there is a place called the Immortal Soldier Workshop.