

## My Master 141

### Chapter 141: The Good Disciple Who Fulfills the Wishes of Their Ancestors\_5

"We are all part of the Hundred Peaks Sect. We should be as close as branches on the same tree. Yet you dare to engage in such actions! Have you no shame?"

Cao Zhen sneered, "The treasure was obtained by my own abilities. What does it have to do with you? And, I have also fulfilled the last wishes of our predecessors. Don't talk to me about being branches of the same tree. If that's indeed the case, then why, when Four Treasures Peak was in such poverty, did I not see you coming to aid me? Now you speak of unity, where were you before?"

"Cao Zhen, stop making excuses." A monk who had been silent since entering the reception hall, his features stern, finally spoke, "You giving us the 'Four Agama Sutras' was the fulfillment of a last wish and should not be a reason to demand other favors from us. Now, leave that signed and sealed paper behind."

Cao Zhen immediately sneered, "What? Now you start addressing me directly by name? The Spirit Field was earned through my own efforts. Why should I owe you anything?"

Yuan Ci spoke slowly, "Master Cao, if you act this way, I'm afraid it won't bode well for your reputation."

"Are you threatening me?" Cao Zhen burst out laughing, "The reputation of 'Cao the Benevolent', do you really think you can tarnish it just by saying so? I'll have you know, I have divine weapons from many other former masters as well. But I came to Little Zen Peak first to fulfill the last wish of your predecessors. Looking at it this way, shouldn't you be thanking me?"

Yuan Ci replied with a stern face, "Logically, we should thank you, but that is contingent on you not asking us for any more favors."

"Favors are a separate matter; they shouldn't be conflated. In any case, I have fulfilled the last wish of your ancestors, haven't I?" said Cao Zhen, his face brimming with smugness as he continued, "Moreover, with so many divine weapons in my possession, I believe that if I go to those Peaks to fulfill their predecessors' last wishes, they too would thank me and offer me favors."

"Shameless!"

"You are a disgrace to the Hundred Peaks Sect!"

"Utterly, utterly shameless!"

The people from Little Zen Peak felt like their lungs would explode in anger. You took our predecessors' relics and swindled us out of a Fourth-Grade Spirit Field, and yet you still want us to thank you?

I'd thank your eight generations of ancestors!

Unable to contain himself any longer, Wu Xiang shouted, "Cao Zhen, you are so shameless, aren't you afraid of inciting public outrage? Do you believe me if I say I will go out and tell everyone how the Four Treasures Peak, as part of the same Sect, is utterly shameless?"

"Shameless? How can this be called shameless?" retorted Cao Zhen, too lazy to argue further. Turning around, he started to leave.

Though he departed slowly, the reception hall was only so large, and gradually he made his way to the door. Still, no one behind him made a sound.

It puzzled him—were the people of Little Zen Peak fools? I just pulled out so many of your ancestors' divine relics, don't you want them? I'm about to leave, and you won't make a purchase?

With no other choice, he stopped in his tracks. It was as though something had just occurred to him, and, looking at the crowd, he said, "Oh right, these divine weapons, no matter what, belong to your Little Zen Sect. I'll give them to you as gifts."

The members of Little Zen Sect were momentarily stunned, before laughing. Cao Zhen was clearly scared, fearful that once they publicized his shamelessness, it would damage his reputation, so he was attempting to mend their relationship.

Indeed, how could his minuscule peak, with only five or six members, dare to offend Little Zen Peak!

If he was actually willing to hand over the divine weapons, wouldn't he return the Fourth-Grade Spirit Field as well?

Cao Zhen turned back and pulled out all five divine weapons inherited from the ancestors of Little Zen Peak, picking up the Vajra Pestle and saying, "This one belonged to your sect's tenth-generation Elder. It's yours now."

"Well done, well done. I will certainly inform everyone in the Hundred Peaks Sect about Master Cao's generosity," Yuan Ci said with a smile as he accepted the Vajra Pestle, then continued to watch Cao Zhen, expecting him to hand over the remaining divine weapons one by one.

He himself, however, couldn't directly take them, as the divine weapons still belonged to Cao Zhen at the moment.

As he smiled, his expression turned grim—Cao Zhen was now taking back the divine weapons.

After presenting one divine weapon, Cao Zhen immediately stored away the remaining four and turned around to leave.

Yuan Ci hastily called out, "Master Cao, are you leaving? What about the other four divine weapons...?"

Cao Zhen pointed at himself, "Of course, I am keeping these four divine weapons for myself."

Keeping them?

Everyone's expression turned sour again. You only give us one divine weapon, yet you flaunt so many—what for?

And what about the Spirit Field? Aren't you going to return it?

Yuan Ci frowned deeply and said earnestly, "Peak Master Cao, those divine weapons are meant for our Zen cultivation. They actually won't be of any use in your hands. It's better to return them to Little Zen Peak."

"I have no plans to use these divine weapons," Cao Zhen fabricated, "I just made quite a commotion when I took them, and one of the seniors, known as Beichen Ying, found out. Once he learned I had these divine weapons, he said he'll take them from me. So I need to keep them safe until he comes to get them after he's finished collecting the money."

"Beichen Ying!"

Instantly, the crowd's expression changed drastically. In the Entire Hundred Peaks Sect, who didn't recognize the name Beichen Ying? He was one of the top five villains of the Hundred Peaks Sect.

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That fellow had no sense of shame at all; he deceived one after another, deceiving the Hundred Peaks Sect and other sects. The entire cultivation world knew that there was such a shameless scammer.

In the past, that fellow obtained the relics of ancestors from the Divine Soldier Tomb and even ran directly to other people's mountains, selling their ancestors' Divine Weapons back to them.

If all these Divine Weapons ended up in Beichen Ying's hands, buying them back would become a huge hassle.

Just now, they all forgot about these Divine Weapons because of Cao Zhen's shamelessness. Now that they had come to their senses, they started to sweet-talk one after another.

"Peak Master Cao might not be very familiar with Beichen Ying, his words cannot be trusted," someone said.

"Peak Master Cao, Beichen Ying absolutely doesn't have that many Spiritual Stones to buy your Divine Weapon," another remarked.

These were the Divine Weapon relics of their Little Zen Peak's ancestors and were the most suitable Divine Weapons for them.

Yuan Ci, seeing that no matter what everyone said, Cao Zhen remained unresponsive, slowly began to speak, "Peak Master Cao, making a gift of the Divine Weapon to our Little Zen Peak, this poor monk is deeply grateful. Here's a small token of appreciation; I hope Peak Master Cao will accept it."

As he spoke, he directly took out a Spiritual Stone Ticket from his kasaya.

"How could I accept this?" Cao Zhen said, but he glanced at the number on the Spiritual Stone Ticket, a hundred thousand? This old monk casually took out a hundred thousand Spiritual Stones, yet claimed they had no money, claimed that Little Zen Peak could not gather a million Spiritual Stones.

Whether Little Zen Peak could gather them or not, but don't you have several tens of millions yourself?

Yuan Ci noticed Cao Zhen's gaze and sneered internally. If you don't want it, then why look at the Spiritual Stone Ticket? Aren't you just eager to take it?

"Benefactor Cao, don't be shy. This can be considered a token of thanks for helping us recover the Divine Weapon and then gifting it to us," Yuan Ci continued, pushing the Spiritual Stone Ticket into Cao Zhen's hand.

"Peak Master is too kind, too kind. Then I should take my leave," Cao Zhen said, snatching the Spiritual Stone Ticket and tucking it directly into his bosom with nimble motions.

"Peak Master Cao, wait a moment. Now that we have given you the token of thanks, shouldn't you leave the rest of the Divine Weapons behind before you go?" someone called out.

"Leave behind the Divine Weapons? What Divine Weapons?" Cao Zhen asked, puzzled. "The token of thanks you just gave was not for that Vajra Pestle I gave you? You want to take the remaining Divine Weapons for free? That's not like you, is it?"

Yuan Ci felt immense hatred, too shameless, far too shameless. You clearly said you were giving us that Divine Weapon, but then you turned around and...

It seems, that hundred thousand... I said it was a token of thanks, so, if pushed, Cao Zhen could still wriggle out of it.

This scoundrel, he had calculated all this from the start.

Yuan Ci cursed Cao Zhen's shamelessness internally but couldn't dare to show it openly on his face. He still needed to recover the remaining Divine Weapons, so he could only continue, "How could it be? How could I take Peak Master Cao's treasures for free? Look, we can give another token of thanks to Peak Master Cao."

As he said this, he rummaged in his bosom and took out another Spiritual Stone Ticket worth a hundred thousand and pushed it into Cao Zhen's hands.

Cao Zhen glanced at the Spiritual Stone Ticket and waved his hands repeatedly, "No need, no need, that's not what I meant."

"Peak Master Cao, there's no need to be polite," Yuan Ci continued to stuff the Spiritual Stone Tickets into his hands, all the while thinking it odd. Didn't you want the Spirit Stones? Why aren't you taking them now?

"No, no need, really, no need," Cao Zhen even reached out with both hands to push Yuan Ci's hands away, but his eyes kept darting to Yuan Ci's chest, where the Spiritual Stone Tickets had just been taken from.

Yuan Ci noticed Cao Zhen's gaze and immediately understood. This guy, it's not that he doesn't want them; he's dissatisfied with the number of Spirit Stones offered, this shameless fellow.

He glanced at the four Divine Weapons again, fell silent for a moment, then took out another Spiritual Stone Ticket worth one hundred thousand taels and handed it over to Cao Zhen.

"What are you doing, Peak Master Yuan Ci? There's no need for that, I already said no," Cao Zhen scorned inwardly. Such a small amount of Spirit Stones wouldn't suffice to buy the remaining three treasures.

"Why stand on ceremony, Peak Master Cao?" Yuan Ci produced another Spiritual Stone Ticket worth one hundred thousand taels.

Cao Zhen's eyes fixed greedily on Yuan Ci's chest. How many more Spiritual Stone Tickets could there possibly be inside? People from the Upper Fifty Peaks are truly wealthy, hauling out Spiritual Stone Tickets in hundred-thousand-tael denominations.

Three hundred thousand taels for three Divine Weapons, that's about right.

Ultimately, aside from the Clean Awareness Vajra Bracelet, which was a spatial class treasure that he could keep for his own use, Cao Zhen sold all four Divine Weapons to Little Zen Peak.

After making the purchase, he also took away one mu of Spirit Field, then headed towards Four Treasures Peak, calculating along the way. Still short of money, still lacking money,

Even after obtaining four hundred thousand taels of Spirit Stones, he was far from the sum needed to craft pills.

Not to mention, these Spirit Stones didn't even amount to one percent of the cost to refine a single Dragon and Tiger Golden Pill. It's all the fault of the master of Hidden Dragon Observatory. Why did he have to interfere with my business?

If he hadn't interfered, I could have gotten my hands on a few more Divine Weapons, could have earned more money.

Within Little Zen Peak, as Yuan Ci watched Cao Zhen's departing figure, his chest heaved with indignation, feeling on the verge of madness, "Taking our Little Zen Peak's Divine Weapons and selling them to us, his conduct is no different from that of BeiChen Ying! And that one mu of Fourth-Grade Spirit Field! No, this matter cannot be left at that, I must go to the Peak Master for an explanation!"

"Whether it's for an explanation," someone piped up, "We need to tell everyone how shameless Cao Zhen is! Let him know the consequences of offending our Little Zen Peak!"

"We must inform everyone in the sect," Yuan Ci mused for a moment before speaking, "Now that we've obtained the complete 'Four Agama Sutras,' our Little Zen Peak should not keep this significant event to ourselves, but share it with other Zen cultivation peaks as well.

Moreover, call over ranked peaks like Zither Music Peak at twenty-one and Purple Feather Mountain at twenty, those similar to ours in ranking, and let's organize a small Dharma assembly. Wu Xiang, you handle this."

"Yes, Master," Wu Xiang understood instantly. Holding a small Dharma assembly firstly aimed to showcase Little Zen Peak's newfound strength.

With the 'Four Agama Sutras,' Little Zen Peak could dominate among all the Zen cultivation peaks within the Hundred Peaks Sect. From here on, Little Zen Peak would be the undisputed leader of the orthodox Zen sect within the Hundred Peaks Sect! These next few days would be spent thoroughly studying the scriptures. When that little monk comes for a doctrinal debate someday... I might well have the strength to match him!

In the past, Yuan Ci feared the arrival of that little monk for a doctrinal debate, but now... he was actually looking forward to it, to his coming! To let him see that Little Zen Peak counted among the foremost in the world of Zen cultivation!

p>Secondly, it was naturally a celebration of the completion of the 'Four Agama Sutras.'

Thirdly, he could naturally take the opportunity during the Dharma assembly to reveal all the deeds Cao Zhen had done.

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The action at Little Zen Peak was incredibly swift. After Yuan Ci gave the order, Wu Xiang immediately took a novice disciple and flew to various Zen Cultivation Peaks and those whose rankings were close to theirs in the so-called flying bowls.

Having descended from Little Zen Peak, Cao Zhen arrived at the boarding area for the Immortal Cloud Carriage. It suddenly occurred to him—since the people of Little Zen Peak value the "Four Agama Sutras" so much, what about the other Zen Cultivation sects?

The "Four Agama Sutras" are indeed the top scriptures of the Lesser Buddhism vehicle, certainly beneficial to all Zen Cultivators. Considering he had exchanged one mu of Fourth-Grade Spirit Field from Little Zen Peak, why couldn't he trade with other peaks to exchange for more Spirit Fields?

"The nearest Zen Cultivation Peak should be Lotus Peak—let's head to Lotus Peak first."

Lotus Peak is ranked 47th within the Hundred Peaks Sect, also one of the Upper Fifty Peaks.

When Cao Zhen reached the foot of Lotus Peak, he looked up, nodding repeatedly in admiration. Surely, those stairs leading straight to the foot of the mountain indicated wealth.

He stepped forward and directly addressed the two Door-guarding Disciples at the gate, "I need to speak with your Peak Master."

"The Peak Master?" one of the Door-guarding Disciples slightly shook his head and said, "The Peak Master just left, less than half an incense stick's time ago."

"He went out on business? Then never mind." Cao Zhen shook his head; if this one wouldn't do, he'd simply move on to the next.

However...

"What? Your Peak Master is gone too?"

"Your Blue Domain Peak's Peak Master isn't here either?"

"Precious Look Peak is absent as well?"

Apart from Little Zen Peak, there are seven other Zen Cultivation Peaks within the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Yet, after Cao Zhen had visited all seven Peaks, he discovered astonishingly that none of the Peak Masters were present.

"These Zen Cultivation Peak Masters must be cursed, all of them gone just like that." Frustrated, Cao Zhen could only return to his own Four Treasures Peak.

Meanwhile, the masters of the Precious Look Peak, Lotus Peak, Blue Domain Peak, and the other Zen Cultivation Peaks, along with another four peaks ranked between twenty and twenty-five, a total of twelve Peak Masters, were already gathered in the reception hall of Little Zen Peak.

In the center of the hall, Yuan Ci was beaming with delight, surrounded by congratulatory voices, his smile utterly radiant. Although it was Wu Xiang who had invited everyone, since the attendees were all Peak Masters, he naturally had to make an appearance in the end.

"Congratulations to Brother Yuan Ci on completing the 'Four Agama Sutras.'"

"Truly, a matter worth celebrating!"

Several Zen Cultivation Peak Masters offered their congratulations, all the while inwardly frowning. By inviting them to this gathering, Little Zen Peak's message was clear—they were declaring themselves future leaders of the Hundred Peaks Sect's Zen Cultivation lineage.

The masters of Lotus Peak, Blue Domain Peak, and others kept glancing over at Qingyuan, the master of Precious Look Peak.

In the Hundred Peaks Sect, among the eight Zen Cultivation Peaks, Precious Look Peak had the highest rank.

Little Zen Peak is in twenty-second place, but Precious Look Peak is ranked fourteenth!

In fact, Precious Look Peak had once been among the top ten peaks of the Hundred Peaks Sect. They only fell out of the top ten due to some issues during the last ranking.

The rest of the Zen Cultivation Peaks have never been in the top ten of the Hundred Peaks rankings. Even at its highest, Little Zen Peak was ranked fifteenth, not on par with the current Precious Look Peak.

For a long time, Precious Look Peak has been the leader of the Zen Cultivation lineage within the Hundred Peaks Sect. Now, Little Zen Peak's intention couldn't be clearer—they aimed to replace Precious Look Peak and become the new leaders of the Zen Cultivation lineage.

Qingyuan had a serene smile on his face that did not reveal his emotions. He brought his hands together and said to Yuan Ci, "Brother, I have lived for such a long time, with one foot already in the grave, yet I have never had the chance to peruse 'The Four Agama Sutras,' the top-tier Buddhist scripture. May I inquire when I could borrow it for a read?"

Behind him, Kong Xing, the master of Blue Domain Peak, meaningfully raised an eyebrow. All the masters come from different Peaks, and their masters are all different, too, they generally refer to each other as junior brothers, and use senior brother for those who are much older or belong to Peaks ranked much higher, such as the difference between the Upper Fifty Peaks and the Lower Fifty Peaks.

Qingyuan, the master of Precious Look Peak, used to also call himself a junior brother. Now, he referred to himself as a senior brother, clearly emphasizing the fact that Precious Look Peak is the first in Zen Cultivation.

Clearly, he felt the threat from Little Zen Peak.

Yuan Ci just smiled without responding to Qingyuan's words. The "Four Agama Sutras" had been exchanged for a mu of Fourth-Grade Spirit Field; there's no way he would let others from different Peaks look at it.

His gaze turned to his disciple Wu Xiang. As a Peak Master, it wasn't suitable for him to speak on the matter.

Feeling his master's gaze, Wu Xiang cleared his throat and said, "Speaking of which, we've invited all of you here for a reason, and there is something I'd like to remind the Peak Masters about. All dear uncles and elders should be aware of Four Treasures Peak."

Kong Xing joined the conversation, "Yes, we know—the last-ranked Four Treasures Peak. I've heard their Peak Master has been quite active with the Copper Dish recently, seemingly intent on Talisman Making. Why bring up Four Treasures Peak all of a sudden?"

The others also looked curiously at Wu Xiang, wondering why he mentioned this last-ranked Peak among so many prominent Peak Masters.

Wu Xiang sighed deeply, "Monks should not commonly speak ill of others, but for this matter, I must inform my dear uncles and elders. That Cao Zhen, the Peak Master of Four Treasures Peak, for reasons unknown, has obtained some of the relics from the Divine Soldier Tomb.

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You all know that to fully obtain a divine weapon, one must fulfill the deceased's last wish. That Cao Zhen, he came to our Little Zen Peak with the divine weapon of our ancestors, and sold us something, resulting in...

What he sold us was actually fulfilling our ancestors' last wish. Our Hundred Peaks Sect, with all peaks being branches of the same tree, and yet he committed such an act... Afterward, using our fulfillment of our ancestors' last wish, he even sold the divine weapon of our Little Zen Peak ancestors back to us.

This time, the reason I have called for all venerable uncles and masters is to remind everyone not to be deceived by Cao Zhen again."

"This... isn't this just a replica of BeiChen Ying?" someone immediately thought of BeiChen Ying, one of the Hundred Peaks Sect Five Evils.

"Right, it seems that BeiChen Ying has a good relationship with Cao Zhen."

"Shameless, utterly shameless!"

"How could he do such a thing!"

Upon hearing this, several people started cursing under their breath, all contemplating in their hearts. From the tone of those from Little Zen Peak, it sounded like Cao Zhen sold them something that caused such outrage, bringing it up in front of everyone. Little Zen Peak must have been swindled of a large sum of money.

What could it be that made them pay such a high price?

Or was it the last wish that their ancestors had all wanted to fulfill?

And today, they also obtained the "Four Agama Sutras" - the answer was very clear now. The "Four Agama Sutras" were what Cao Zhen sold to them!

How could Cao Zhen, a cultivator, possess the "Four Agama Sutras"?

And it seemed that Cao Zhen also had other peaks' divine weapons.

How did this guy get hold of so many divine weapons?

Could there be divine weapons from their peak's ancestors among them?

Perhaps, it would be good to find Cao Zhen and see? Even if it costs spiritual stones, they should buy back the divine weapons of their peak's ancestors.

After all, the inheritance of a peak is the same, and their ancestors' divine weapons would naturally be the most suitable divine weapons.

Moreover, possessing the divine weapons of their ancestors signifies something entirely different.

The dharma assembly didn't last long, after all, it was just a show of force and an occasion for Little Zen Peak to badmouth Cao Zhen, not a true dharma debate.

As people left, the news about Cao Zhen selling divine weapons to Little Zen Peak quickly spread, and the story got more exaggerated with each telling. Everyone had previously thought of Cao Zhen as a blunt and straightforward person, but now he was seen as shameless and unscrupulous.

Cao Zhen returned to Four Treasures Peak and did not go to other peaks to sell any relics, since he hadn't fulfilled the last wishes associated with those relics yet.

Moreover, he needed to continue with the talisman-making plan.

The next morning, as he watched the sun rise, he stood looking at a Fourth-Grade Spirit Field next to Little Zen Peak's Third-Grade Spirit Field, deep in thought.

"The Spirit Field is ready, but the problem is there are no spiritual medicines planted in it, which is a waste. I need to find a way to get some fourth-grade spiritual medicines to plant."

As he was contemplating, a shadow swiftly descended from the sky.

"Predecessor BeiChen Ying," Cao Zhen asked with some surprise as he looked at the newcomer, "What brings you to Four Treasures Peak today?" He was aware that for some time, BeiChen Ying had been gathering money, waiting for the re-ranking of Hundred Peaks to place a bet on the rise of Four Treasures Peak.

"I heard you made a fortune, so I came to see for myself." BeiChen Ying's gaze fell on the Fourth-Grade Spirit Field and he clicked his tongue, saying, "I knew you struck it rich, but I didn't expect you to get such a big windfall. A Fourth-Grade Spirit Field, you must have swindled this from Little Zen Peak. If you mortgage this, you can get quite a lot of spiritual stones, which later you can use to bet on Four Treasures Peak's ranking going up."

Cao Zhen was immediately displeased, "This was a willing transaction, one eager to sell and the other willing to receive, how can it be called swindling? And how did you know I made a fortune, or that I got this Spirit Field from Little Zen Peak?"

"You naive boy, you didn't know this. Yesterday, the people of Little Zen Peak held a dharma assembly..." BeiChen Ying began to explain nonchalantly. However, he was clearly more interested in the Fourth-Grade Spirit Field, eyeing it while calculating how many spiritual stones it could be mortgaged for.

"I mean, yesterday I went looking for those practicing Zen cultivation, and all the Peak Masters were away. It turns out they went to Little Zen Peak." Cao Zhen grumbled unhappily, "They're nasty enough. Although they paid with spiritual stones and a Spirit Field, they also obtained their ancestor's divine weapon and got the 'Four Agama Sutras.' In fact, they gained more.

Yet, because they spent some money, they couldn't wait to start tarnishing my reputation."

"Little Cao, you're still too young," BeiChen Ying said with a look of pride, "Look at me, so many people are jealous of my handsome and carefree appearance, with insults every day. But does it affect me? Do I lose any flesh over it? If you're like this, how can you become the sixth evil?"

Cao Zhen was speechless; who wanted to be the sixth evil. "Please don't compare me with yourself. You're beyond help, and everyone knows about the 'Hundred Peaks Sect Five Evils.'"

BeiChen Ying glanced at the Third-Grade Spirit Field in the distance and said, "And this Third-Grade Spirit Field, you can also mortgage it together. By the way, how much did you sell that divine weapon for?"

Cao Zhen chuckled and held up four fingers proudly, "Four hundred thousand spiritual stones, exactly one hundred thousand spiritual stones for each divine weapon."

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"Selling each one for 100,000 Spirit Stones? What were you thinking?" BeiChen Ying looked at Cao Zhen as if he were looking at a fool, "Don't you know that not all Divine Weapons are the same? Different Divine Weapons should not all be sold at the same price."

With a smug look on his face, he said, "The Divine Weapons I sold back then, the cheapest went for 100,000 Spirit Stones, and the most expensive one sold for 150,000 Spirit Stones.

"I'm telling you, when you were selling your Divine Weapons, you should have pushed for a higher price! What are you afraid of? It's their Peak's Divine Weapon, would they dare not to buy it back?"

"If they don't buy it, you just spread the word that they are betraying their ancestors, and see if they don't obediently buy back their Divine Weapon. I'm telling you, when I sold them the Divine Weapons, I didn't even let them complete their last wishes, and I sold it to them."

Cao Zhen's face turned green with regret— he had undersold them!

Beichen Ying extended a hand and patted Cao Zhen's shoulder, giving him advice like a seasoned expert, "Young man, if you want to become a celebrity like me, you still have a long way to go. Also, I heard you're going into the Talisman Making business? Why didn't you invite me to join in?"

He knew that the Talisman Making business was not easy to undertake, but considering what he knew about Cao Zhen, Cao Zhen must have had a backup plan. Just like him, would he do something unprofitable?

What angered him was the fact that Cao Zhen didn't include him.

Cao Zhen despised the idea, "You making talismans? How many can one person make? If I asked you, could you do it? Can you afford to do nothing but make talismans every day?"

"If not making talismans, then for gathering talisman materials, why didn't you give me advance notice?"

Cao Zhen scoffed even more, "Seek you... with your reputation as part of the Five Evils of Hundred Peaks, do you think people would sell to you?"

"I have money, why wouldn't they sell to me?" Beichen Ying said, visibly irked, "You should have told me sooner. When I went to gather materials for Talisman Making, I found that the prices had already risen by over ten percent, and the materials themselves had become scarcer."

"Only ten percent? That's rising too slowly. Well, you can still go and gather now, it's not too late, and the prices might even rise further. However, how much you can gather will depend on your own abilities." Cao Zhen thought for a moment, then disclosed part of his upcoming plan to Beichen Ying.

"So actually, gathering materials is also for the sake of making money, to bet on our Four Treasures Peak's ranking rising once the betting for the Hundred Peaks ranking opens," Beichen Ying nodded slightly, "This business has potential, but don't forget the most important thing— to quickly improve the strength of your disciples."

After saying a few more words, Beichen Ying quickly left; he was in a hurry to raise funds and gather materials for Talisman Making.

"It seems I should let several more disciples improve their strength. There's no money for Alchemy, but they can be sent to Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace."

After pondering for a while, Cao Zhen quickly summoned Ling Xi and gave her a few instructions, sending her off to the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace.

Shortly after Ling Xi left, several figures approached Four Treasures Peak.

At a glance, there were over ten individuals, and among them, most had shaven heads.

"So many monks? These are people from Little Zen Peak, and the other seven Peak Masters of the Zen Meditation Peaks have also come. I went to look for them yesterday, and they were not there. Are they all coming as a group today? And those others, they seem to be the Peak Masters from the twentieth to the twenty-fifth peaks. What are they doing here?" Cao Zhen watched as several figures clad in the attire of Peak Masters approached, and felt quite perplexed.

The group had already noticed Cao Zhen standing outside his simple courtyard, and several faces showed a dangerous expression as they stepped forward to greet him, "Peak Master Cao, we've come uninvited and hope you will forgive our intrusion."

"Greetings to the fellow Peak Masters," Cao Zhen responded with a clasped fist salute but did not speak. Beichen Ying had just sought him out, and now these people had come; obviously, they had come to inquire about Divine Weapons.

Since these people had sought him out, if he were to speak first, would it not seem like he was eager to sell those Divine Weapons? He needed to act as if he didn't want to sell, to be able to fetch a higher price.

The others also responded with a salute and then simply looked at Cao Zhen.

Cao Zhen, likewise, was smiling as he watched them, thinking to himself, you all came to find me, if you have something to say, say it, what's the meaning of just looking at me like this?

The group, facing Cao Zhen, felt equally flustered. So many Peak Masters were present, shouldn't he offer them a seat, suggesting 'please come into my humble dwelling'?

It seems that his house truly was a 'humble dwelling'?

Looking at the small house, it appeared there wasn't enough room to seat everyone.

The Purple Feather Peak Master, feeling the awkward atmosphere, cleared his throat and broke the silence, "Peak Master Cao, we heard you possess some of our predecessors' Divine Weapons. I wonder, do you have any that belong to our Purple Feather Peak?"

"So, you're here for Divine Weapons," Cao Zhen said, feigning sudden realization, "Are all of you looking for the Divine Weapons left behind by your Peak's predecessors?"

"Exactly."

"Do you have any of our Peak's Divine Weapons in your possession?"

The group nodded in affirmation.

Feigning difficulty, Cao Zhen said, "There are indeed some, but Beichen Ying has already told me he wants to buy the Divine Weapons I have, so... "

At the mention of this, the group hurriedly interjected.

"Peak Master Cao, what kind of person is Beichen Ying? He's one of the Five Evils of Hundred Peaks; his words can't be trusted at all."

"Peak Master Cao, we are well aware of Beichen Ying. He doesn't really have that many Spirit Stones."

"Peak Master Cao, if you have any Divine Weapons from our Blue Domain Peak's ancestors, please leave them for us. After all, those are relics from our Peak's predecessors."

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Cao Zhen looked somewhat shaken but still troubled, "But those Divine Weapons had their last wishes, none of which I have fulfilled."

"No need to fulfill them, the last wishes of our own peak's ancestors should naturally be completed by us, the descendants. This is what sincerity truly looks like," the Peak Master of Zither Music Peak, Seven Strings, said with a smile on her face as she looked towards Cao Zhen. All the other Peak Masters wore their official robes, but she was clad in a gorgeous, form-fitting long gown that perfectly outlined her curvaceous figure. She was the only woman among the masters who had come today.

As she spoke, she recalled what Wu Xiang had said: Cao Zhen was an exceedingly greedy and shameless person. With a thought, she took out a Spiritual Stone Ticket from her bosom and said with a smile, "Of course, if Peak Master Cao has any Divine Weapons from our Zither Music Peak ancestors, we would naturally be grateful."

"Peak Master Seven Strings is too polite," Cao Zhen said with a joyous smile, producing a green bamboo flute.

"A Phantom Sound Bamboo Flute from our sixth-generation Peak Master!" When Peak Master Seven Strings saw the flute, a fervent desire flashed in her eyes. She immediately handed the Spiritual Stone

Ticket to Cao Zhen, "Thank you, Peak Master Cao, for this modest token of gratitude, I hope it is to your satisfaction."

Although she pursued the path of music through the zither, she was also adept at playing the flute. In fact, nobody knew she possessed a flute-related Divine Skill, but she had never found the right flute to unleash its full power.

This Phantom Sound Bamboo Flute was a perfect match for her Divine Skill.

Cao Zhen held the flute and took a step back without speaking. Instead, he stared at the chest area of Peak Master Seven Strings, where she had just taken out the Spiritual Stone Ticket.

If it had been yesterday, he would have sold it, but now, BeiChen Ying had told him how much those Divine Weapons had been sold for, so how could he possibly undersell them again? This was a Divine Weapon left by a Peak Master; one hundred thousand taels of Spirit Stones were definitely not enough.

Feeling Cao Zhen's gaze, Peak Master Seven Strings instinctively covered her chest, then suddenly realized he was implying the price wasn't adequate.

One hundred thousand taels of Spirit Stones weren't enough?

She frowned slightly, continued to offer the Spiritual Stone Ticket, and said, "Peak Master Cao, please don't be shy. Yesterday, Wu Fa, a disciple of Little Zen Peak, said they were thankful to Peak Master Cao for the Divine Weapons and gave Peak Master Cao a thank-you gift for each weapon."

Her implication was clear: I am not ignorant of the situation. I know your price was one hundred thousand taels of Spirit Stones per Divine Weapon. Now I am giving you one hundred thousand taels, just give me the Divine Weapon without inflating the price.

Little Zen Peak, Wu Xiang!

Cao Zhen was furious inside. You go ahead and ruin my reputation, he thought bitterly, but revealing yesterday's prices and affecting my earnings...fine, I'll remember this.

"Sigh, today is not the same as yesterday. Today I met with Elder BeiChen Ying, who told me he was raising funds and asked me to wait a bit longer.

Moreover, he quoted me a price, saying that the relics used by a Peak Master naturally command a higher price. Look at my Four Treasures Peak; we don't even have a decent house, and I still have quite a few unruly disciples to support..."

I have no choice but to cite BeiChen Ying. After all, incurring more debt doesn't weigh one down; I'm not afraid of offending a couple more people.

"So, Peak Master Cao, what do you think would be a fair price?" Peak Master Seven Strings bit down on her silver teeth. BeiChen Ying, that damned guy, I'll remember you.

Cao Zhen extended his palm and waved it forward, "Add another fifty thousand taels of Spirit Stones."

"Fine." Peak Master Seven Strings reached into her bosom again and pulled out a ticket for fifty thousand taels of Spirit Stones; she really needed that flute and had no choice but to accept the higher price.

Cao Zhen was chuckling happily as he took the Spiritual Stone Ticket and handed the flute to Peak Master Seven Strings. Those from the Upper Fifty Peaks really did have money; fifteen hundred thousand taels of Spirit Stones and they didn't even haggle.

But I watched her the whole time she took out the Spiritual Stone Ticket, never saw her searching for it, so how was she so sure she was pulling out a fifty thousand taels ticket?

How many Spiritual Stone Tickets did she have in there? Was it all just padding with Spiritual Stone Tickets?

Around them, the other Peak Masters watched as Seven Strings handed over the Spiritual Stone Ticket so readily, each cursing in their hearts. Seven Strings, you brainless fool, haggle, won't you? Aren't you just a shill for Cao Zhen, making it difficult for us to haggle next? *freewebovel.com*

Cao Zhen pocketed the Spiritual Stone Ticket and shrugged at Peak Master Seven Strings, "I apologize, Senior Sister, but I only have one Divine Weapon from our Zither Music Peak ancestors. Next time, when I enter the Divine Soldier Tomb again, I'll be sure to bring back a few more Divine Weapons for our Zither Music Peak."

He enjoyed doing business with someone as generous as Peak Master Seven Strings, too bad he only had that one Divine Weapon from Zither Music Peak.

The others sneered inwardly, thinking of returning to take more. Who do you think you are? Do you believe just saying it means you can do it?

While it's true that many who go in only once yield the same results as those who return multiple times—resonating with all the Divine Weapons the first time with no difference upon subsequent entries—there are exceptions. Some could resonate with only one Divine Weapon on their first visit but two on their second visit, although such cases were rare.

Peak Master Seven Strings, satisfied with having the flute, just nodded and said, "Junior Brother, I have other matters to attend to, so I shall take my leave now."

Chapter 147:

She just wanted to return and fulfill the wishes of her predecessor contained within the Divine Weapon.

"Senior Sister, take care," Cao Zhen waved to the Seven Strings Peak Master, then turned back to the other Peak Masters and said, "Anything else, my fellow Peak Masters?"

No wonder their ranks weren't as high as the Zither Music Peak; look at the magnanimity of the Seven Strings Peak Master—she buys and leaves without any fuss or delay.

Now look at you all. If you want to buy Divine Weapons, why not speak up quickly? Are you waiting for me to prompt you? Oh, right, the rank of Purple Feather Peak is supposedly even higher, but unfortunately...

He turned to look at the Purple Feather Peak Master and said, "Peak Master, there are no Divine Weapons left by the predecessors of Purple Feather Peak here."

The Purple Feather Peak Master's brows furrowed instantly, and she turned to leave, thinking, "Why didn't you say earlier that there are no Divine Weapons from our peak!"

At this, the others tensed up, and without further delay, they quickly asked, "What about our Blue Domain Peak?"

"Do you have anything from my Precious Look Peak?"

"From Precious Look Peak? Yes, there are two pieces," replied Cao Zhen as he sat down on the floor and casually laid out two Divine Weapons that belonged to Precious Look Peak.

The other Peak Masters frowned as they watched. These were Divine Weapons, and he was laying them out on the ground just like that? Even ordinary melon sellers in the mundane world know to display their melons on a cart!

The Precious Look Peak Master quickly bought the two Divine Weapons, and Cao Zhen then took out another one.

As Cao Zhen took out one Divine Weapon after another, astonishment grew in the eyes of the onlookers—just how many Divine Weapons had this man taken out of the Divine Soldier Tomb?

He had sold four to Little Zen Peak yesterday, and he still had so many today?

How could a man like him resonate with so many Divine Weapons?

Thanks to the earlier trade with Seven Strings Peak Master, the subsequent trades also went very smoothly.

Including the Divine Weapon sold to Seven Strings Peak Master, he had sold a total of eight Divine Weapons, earning exactly one million taels of Spirit Stones.

Moreover, apart from Seven Strings Peak Master and Purple Feather Peak Master, the Masters of the other Peaks seemed either curious to see how many Divine Weapons he had or wanted to make sure they hadn't been shortchanged in their deals, as none of them left after acquiring their sect's Divine Weapons.

It wasn't until the very end, when Kong Xing, the Peak Master of Blue Domain Peak, bought the Karma Obstruction Bodhi from their Blue Domain Peak's tenth generation, that they all bid farewell and departed together.

"Fellow senior brothers of Precious Look Peak, Blue Domain Peak, and Lotus Peak, please wait a moment..." Cao Zhen stopped the Masters of the Seven Peaks of Cultivating Zen, and after the others had left, he said, "You should all know that Little Zen Peak has obtained the 'Four Agama Sutras.'"

"Amitabha, it is heard that the 'Four Agama Sutras' were enhanced by Peak Master Cao?" said the Precious Look Peak Master, halting his steps. He exchanged glances with the other Peak Masters, pondering silently about Cao Zhen's sudden mention of the 'Four Agama Sutras.' What was he planning to do?

Before coming here, they had discussed that Cao Zhen was obviously a man of insatiable greed. If all seven of their Peaks went to buy the 'Four Agama Sutras,' each would incur a significant expense.

Instead of that, they had considered pooling their resources to buy the sutras together and then copying them collectively.

However, if all seven Peaks were present, Cao Zhen might demand an exorbitant price, even more than the amount Little Zen Peak had paid.

They had seen that nearly half of Little Zen Peak's Fourth-Grade Spirit Field had disappeared, and though Four Treasures Peak had neither a proper Formation nor a decent house, it now possessed an acre of Fourth-Grade Spirit Field.

What if Cao Zhen demanded a price higher than that of the Fourth-Grade Spirit Field?

So they had planned to go back, select a representative of great virtue and prestige to deal with Cao Zhen alone for the 'Four Agama Sutras.'

Now that Cao Zhen had spoken first, could it be that he had seen through their plan? That would be troublesome, especially if Cao Zhen were to stipulate that the 'Four Agama Sutras' couldn't be leaked during the transaction—then what?

Cao Zhen didn't wait for them to speak and took the initiative, saying, "Indeed, I gave the 'Four Agama Sutras' to them. You must all be interested in the 'Four Agama Sutras' as well."

The Masters exchanged looks, but none spoke for a moment.

To say they weren't interested in the 'Four Agama Sutras' wouldn't be believable to Cao Zhen, and moreover, claiming disinterest now would mean facing even steeper prices later when they returned to buy them.

To express interest, then, would mean they were ready to be fleeced.

Cao Zhen was baffled. If you want to buy, then speak up; why were they all so silent? What, had they all taken up the practice of the silent Chan?

Left with no other choice, he continued, "We are all from the Hundred Peaks Sect, akin to branches on the same tree. I cannot favor only Little Zen Peak by selling them the 'Four Agama Sutras.' What Little Zen Peak has, everyone should have, right?"

Moreover, soon, the Sect Leader said a young monk would come to discuss Buddhist Law with us in the Hundred Peaks Sect. Without the 'Four Agama Sutras,' wouldn't it leave everyone playing second fiddle to Little Zen Peak?"

Their expressions changed at once upon hearing Cao Zhen, who by now had made it clear that he intended to fleece them substantially, and yet they had no choice but to comply.

Just as Cao Zhen said, if Little Zen Peak had the 'Four Agama Sutras' and they didn't, wouldn't they always be overshadowed by Little Zen Peak until the young monk truly came to debate the scriptures and they could only watch Little Zen Peak bask in the limelight?

The 'Four Agama Sutras' were something they had to buy.

After finishing, Cao Zhen looked at the seven masters, paused slightly and then continued, "Of course, since there are seven senior brothers, and being a group, you qualify for a group purchase discount."

"Group purchase? What does that mean?" one of the seven finally spoke up.

Chapter 148:

"Group purchase... group purchase means buying in bulk, which makes it cheaper," Cao Zhen lifted a finger toward that expanse of fourth-grade Spirit Fields and said, "My fellow disciples, look, these seventh-grade Spirit Fields are empty, not a single Spiritual Medicine in sight. It's somewhat unjustifiable, isn't it? How about each of you help out by contributing one fourth-level Spiritual Medicine?"

Originally, when Little Zen Peak provided him with Spirit Fields, they had not agreed to include the Spiritual Medicine on the fields. Of course, when he said he was offering a group purchase price, it was indeed at a group purchase rate.

Although the value of Spiritual Medicine is also extremely high, under the same rank, unless otherwise specified, the value of Spirit Fields is typically higher.

Back when he and Starshine Peak had a bet through a competition of skills, he put up a third-grade Spirit Field and Starshine Peak offered third-grade Spiritual Medicine. In reality, it was somewhat unfair. His third-grade Spirit Field was more valuable than that third-grade Magma Lingzhi Grass, but he had no choice—the people of Starshine Peak were clearly bullying him back then.

The reason he gave a group purchase price was not for anything else but because he had been disgusted by the actions of the people from Little Zen Peak.

Don't worry about whether I sold the items to you or not, regardless, Little Zen Peak has gained benefits from this. I have indirectly greatly enhanced the strength of your Little Zen Peak.

As a result, you started spreading bad words about me that very day, and the rumors you spread became more and more outrageous as time went by.

So, if that's how it's going to be, then I will make sure that all the peaks in the Hundred Peaks Sect dedicated to cultivation have the "Four Agama Sutras," and I'll sell them even cheaper than you bought them. I'll return the favor for making me feel disgusted!

After all, Elder Beichen Ying also said that the Spirit Fields could be mortgaged and planting Spiritual Medicine on them would make them even more valuable, able to command a higher price than either could individually when mortgaged.

"Fourth-level Spiritual Medicine?"

Precious Look Peak Master waved his hand and set up an Array to isolate sound between the seven of them and Cao Zhen, then turned to discuss with the others.

"How do you all see this?"

"We can agree to it—not only because we can't be without the 'Four Agama Sutras' if Little Zen Peak has them, but also because obtaining the 'Four Agama Sutras' would be greatly beneficial to us."

"The value of a fourth-level Spiritual Medicine is less than that of an acre of fourth-grade Spirit Field. What each of us is paying is less than what Little Zen Peak did."

"If we don't agree, and instead purchase it later, who knows how much it will cost us? Besides, looking at his demeanor, he is clearly prepared. If he sets the conditions, we must write down agreements; after one peak purchases it, we'll be prohibited from sharing it secretly with others, and that would be troublesome."

"Then let's agree to his terms."

"However, our peak does not have any fourth-level Spiritual Medicine," Lotus Peak Master showed a trace of difficulty on his face.

Kong Xing immediately spoke up, "I can provide two fourth-level Spiritual Medicines, but regarding the matter we discussed last time..."

"Alright, I agree to Brother's terms," Lotus Peak Master nodded.

Soon after, everyone finished their discussion and Precious Look Peak Master, speaking on their behalf, said, "Peak Master Cao, we came in a hurry and did not bring any fourth-level Spiritual Medicines with us. Please wait a moment, Peak Master Cao, while we go back to fetch the Medicines."

"No rush, no rush," Cao Zhen gestured repeatedly. He too was unprepared—shortly, he would have to return and transcribe the 'Four Agama Sutras' again.

As for the people from the seven peaks, having only one copy of the 'Four Agama Sutras,' it was definitely expected that they would go back and copy it themselves.

His writing was of ninety-ninth grade. Was he supposed to write it out seven times?

As the Peak Masters of the seven peaks departed, Ling Xi, who had already left Four Treasures Peak, finally arrived at Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace.

Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace, Elder Siyun watched as Ling Xi released ten perfect Dao palaces and ten perfect Immortal Bridges. He was speechless. Before, he had thought that it was impossible for every disciple of Four Treasures Peak to be so terrifying, but now, another one had arrived not long after.

Four Treasures Peak only had five disciples in total and now four had appeared. As for the remaining one... that one was Yi Sheng, a prodigy contested by all peaks of the Hundred Peaks Sect and someone destined to enter Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace sooner or later. [freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

Four Treasures Peak wasn't just rising; it had already risen.

Betting was to be placed, and as soon as the wagering for the new ranking of the Hundred Peaks opened, while others were unaware of Four Treasures Peak's situation, bets would be made immediately for Four Treasures Peak's rise in the ranks.

At the very least, bet on Four Treasures Peak rising by forty places?

No, forty places was too conservative. Bet on a rise of fifty places for Four Treasures Peak!

Ling Xi, compared to her junior brothers and sisters, was obviously much more polite. After receiving permission to enter Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace, she thanked Elder Siyun before stepping into the palace.

Feeling the dense spiritual energy around her, she couldn't help but longingly say, "What dense spiritual energy, I wonder when Four Treasures Peak will have such dense spiritual energy. Eh, is someone there?"

Ling Xi quickly noticed that not far away, more than ten people were approaching, led by a female disciple. Recalling the words her master taught her, to be polite and low-key towards others, she took the initiative to greet them with a fist and palm salute, "Greetings to my fellow senior brothers and sisters."

Yu Haitang looked up and was instantly transfixed by the sight in front of her. How could someone look like this? They were both female disciples, but why was there such a disparity?

Ling Xi saw that the other party was staring at her without speaking, and after a while, she felt somewhat uncomfortable and spoke up again, "Senior sister?"

Yu Haitang finally snapped out of her daze and let out a sigh of relief in her heart. This newcomer seemed to have good manners, perhaps she wouldn't be one of those abnormal disciples from Four Treasures Peak.

She had truly been terrified by those people from Four Treasures Peak. It was already hard enough being in charge of teaching newcomers the rules, and now each new person showed up from Four Treasures Peak, one more abnormal than the last.

If it hadn't been for the fortunate presence of Situ Fengzhan later on, she would have been beaten up four times already.

However, this time, Situ Fengzhan wasn't here, it was just her. Although this female disciple seemed polite, it was still better to be cautious.

If she wasn't from Four Treasures Peak, then it was a good opportunity to teach some proper manners.

She lightly gripped the hilt of her sword and called out from afar, "May I ask from which peak my junior sister hails?"

After speaking, she herself found it funny. After the previous commotion with the people from Four Treasures Peak, they had specifically inquired about Four Treasures Peak and knew that it currently had five disciples. Three disciples had already shown up, so how could there be another from Four Treasures Peak coming to Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace? She was being overly cautious.

When Ling Xi was asked about her lineage, her posture straightened and with a loud voice and a fist and palm salute, she declared, "Four Treasures Peak, senior disciple Ling Xi. Senior sister, have you come for something?"

A person from Four Treasures Peak!

Yu Haitang felt large beads of sweat appear on her forehead. It really was someone from Four Treasures Peak, and the senior disciple at that! If her junior brothers and sisters were already so powerful, the senior disciple... was untouchable!

"It's nothing, no issue at all, please go ahead, I'll be on my way," she said.

Yu Haitang's hand, which was gripping the sword hilt, loosened immediately and she turned to run in the opposite direction. Please don't call me senior sister, I can't uphold that responsibility.

And behind her, those junior brothers who had followed her, had already taken off at the mention of Four Treasures Peak.

Chapter 149: Sweeping or Looting\_1

Ling Xi couldn't understand why everyone was running away when she hadn't done anything. What was going on with the people in the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace?

Before she came, her master hadn't mentioned anything about the situation here.

She'd better find her junior brother and sisters first and ask about what was happening here, to avoid inadvertently embarrassing her sect.

Taking advantage of the fact that not everyone had run away yet, she hurriedly called out, "Senior brothers and sisters, do you know where the other disciples from Four Treasures Peak are?"

"Inside, if you walk straight along this path to the very end, you'll find a house with a stele outside inscribed with the characters for 'Heaven,' 'Earth,' and 'Human.' They're in the house."

From a distance, a disciple shouted back, but didn't stop, quickly disappearing from Ling Xi's sight.

"How odd, why are they running? It's this road, right?" Ling Xi followed the path as directed, continuing forward.

Fortunately, along the way, she saw many people who did not run away upon seeing her, unlike the group before. In fact, when she found the stele inscribed with the characters for 'Heaven,' 'Earth,' and 'Human,' a crowd had even gathered to watch from afar.

"Who's that? A newcomer?"

"What is she up to? Is she going to knock on the Hidden Dragon Three Sons' room? To challenge those three guys?"

"Yu Haitang and his group are not around, I guess this newcomer must be a tough piece, beat them up, and then they told her that the most powerful here are the Hidden Dragon Three Sons."

"She's seeking out those three mischief-makers? How foolish she must be."

"Now there's a spectacle to see."

A schadenfreude expression appeared on many faces; some of them had also challenged the three from Four Treasures Peak.

They hadn't challenged the Hidden Dragon Three Sons when they were injured because they knew that even if they won, once the Hidden Dragon Three Sons recovered, they could reclaim their title.

But challenging the three from Four Treasures Peak was different; those three had taken the Hidden Dragon Three Sons title while they were injured, and they felt they had a chance.

As a result, the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace had seen an increase in casualties recently.

Now, no one dared to challenge the Hidden Dragon Three Sons anymore. Today, when a newcomer finally came to challenge the Hidden Dragon Three Sons, how could they not watch the excitement?

"It should be here." Ling Xi looked at the stele beside her, walked to the door, and lightly tapped the verdigris-covered door knocker a few times.

She didn't know what the knocker was made of; it was just a light tap, yet it made a tremendously loud noise, as if someone was pounding on the door.

Inside the room, sitting on the 'Earth' mat, Xiang Ziyu opened his eyes upon hearing the knocking and said to Yan Yourong and Bei Yan beside him, "What are these people thinking? I'm the main character; they can't possibly defeat me, yet they keep coming to challenge me, interrupting my cultivation."

As he spoke, he stood up impatiently and, while walking towards the door, shouted outside, "Which one of you is courting a beating this time? Was I not hard enough on you last time? Believe me, this time I will break your legs."

In the midst of speaking, he had already reached the door and flung it open with both hands.

Instantly, sunlight poured into the dim room, and he saw a familiar figure in his view.

Senior sister?

Xiang Ziyu was dumbstruck; what had he just said? Break someone's legs? His senior sister's legs? Thank goodness he hadn't said something about breaking a dog's legs.

That... those really weren't the words a main character should say; it was all a misunderstanding.

Luckily, his senior sister was forgiving.

He was thinking about how to blag his way out when a clear, cold voice tinged with surprise came from the side.

"Senior Sister."

Yan Yourong had already seen Ling Xi standing outside the door.

"Senior Sister?" Outside, the disciples of the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace froze, hearing Yan Yourong's address. Was this person also from Four Treasures Peak?

There were only so many disciples at Four Treasures Peak; how did all of them end up in the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace?

As they were stunned, Xiang Ziyu had already raised his hands, apologizing to Ling Xi, "Senior Sister, I was wrong, I didn't know it was you." The senior sister was forgiving; he could get past this, but if his second senior sister heard what he had just said, she might chase him with a sword all the way to Four Treasures Peak.

Everyone knew the second senior sister always respected the senior sister!

Although he was strong and considered himself the main character, he could not really fight his second senior sister; he had to apologize first.

Ling Xi looked at Xiang Ziyu with dissatisfaction, schooling him, "You're not wrong for not recognizing me; you're wrong for being so arrogant, always talking about breaking legs. What are you trying to do?"

Have you forgotten how our master taught us? There are heavens beyond heaven, people beyond people; we must keep a low profile!"

"Yes, yes, I was wrong, Junior Brother won't be so arrogant again," Xiang Ziyu apologized repeatedly.

Ling Xi nodded slightly, "Seeing as your apology seems sincere, go back and copy 'I was wrong' a thousand times and that will suffice."

From a distance, the crowd watched Xiang Ziyu nodding like a chick pecking rice, continually admitting his mistakes. They looked at each other, feeling that the sky of the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace was growing darker.

Xiang Ziyu was the most arrogant of the Hidden Dragon Three Sons, always talking about being the main character and so proud. But upon seeing his senior sister, he instantly turned submissive.

Chapter 150: Sweeps or Plunders\_2

What does this tell us? It tells us that his Senior Sister is even more terrifying.

It means there is going to be one more person weighing down on their heads.

"A thousand times?"

Xiang Ziyu couldn't help but twitch his face. You learn nothing else but this from Master? Fortunately, it's just three words.

As he was thinking, the voice of Little Beiyan came from beside him.

"Senior Sister, I think we should also add 'Master is the greatest' to it."

Ling Xi nodded in agreement, "Right, 'Master is the greatest' should be added."

Xiang Ziyu's face turned green in an instant as he looked down at Beiyan, who had just come out. He wished he could strangle this little fatty to death. If you don't speak, no one will think you're mute!

Little Beiyan seemed to sense the threatening look in his Senior Brother's eyes and quickly ran to hide beside Ling Xi, while he ingratiatingly asked, "Senior Sister, when you first came in, did those people also 'enforce the rules' on you?"

"Rules? What rules?" Ling Xi looked puzzled. "Are there rules here?"

"Senior Sister doesn't know?" Little Beiyan explained, "The rule here is that all newcomers must spar with an older disciple. It is said that this is to let the newcomers understand that there are plenty of geniuses in the Hundred Peaks Sect and to help them recognize their place.

Moreover, if a newcomer defeats one who enforces the rules, then a second one will come to fight, and this continues until the newcomer is defeated or has beaten all who enforce the rules."

"So there are such rules, but how come they didn't enforce them on me?" Ling Xi shook her head, "No, I can't break the rules of the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace. You guys continue cultivating; I'll have them enforce the rules on me."

No sooner had she finished speaking than the surrounding disciples of the Hidden Dragon Observatory, who were watching the spectacle, scattered in all directions. Enforce the rules on you? What a joke!

The three most formidable people here are your junior brothers and sisters. All of you from Four Treasures Peak are terrifying. Who would dare enforce the rules on you?

"Why are you running away? Hey, don't run." Ling Xi quickly chased after them.

After Yu Haitang fled, she circled around and ran straight to the arena. There are so many people here; they surely won't be able to find me, right?

Similarly, the other disciples thought the same. The very first group of disciples who fled also gathered here.

Soon, through the descriptions of a few, everyone also knew that another disciple from Four Treasures Peak had arrived.

After a short while, another group of people came running, and everyone received another piece of news—the new Senior Disciple from Four Treasures Peak wanted someone to enforce the rules on her.

Yu Haitang looked around at the people and muttered to herself, "I actually thought that the Senior Sister from Four Treasures Peak was quite amiable at first, not like her junior sister and junior brother. But now it seems, it's all probably an act."

"Right, that Xiang Ziyu usually acts so arrogantly, and even he's afraid of her. She must be ruthless. I think she..." A nearby disciple had just agreed, but before he could finish his sentence, he seemed to have seen some terrifying presence, his eyes suddenly widening.

Around the corner, Ling Xi had just turned the bend. Her eyes lit up. With so many people here, and an arena to boot, this must be the place for enforcing the rules, right? Those people, aren't they the ones I saw when I first arrived at the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace? They should be the ones to enforce the rules on me first.

She hurriedly stopped them and said, "Fellow Senior Brothers, Senior Sisters, I was looking for you. According to the rules of our Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace, you should be the ones to enforce the rules on me."

Yu Haitang, watching Ling Xi, who was smiling amiably at them, felt like she was going to lose her mind. Why didn't I just keep walking a bit longer? Now I'm trapped.

She quickly explained, "Actually, that rule is more of an unspoken rule within the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace, not an explicitly specified one. Actually, it's fine not to enforce the rules."

"An unspoken rule is still a rule. If everyone follows it, then it wouldn't be good for me to break it," Ling Xi immediately shook her head. How could she be the only exception? If everyone has to be subjected to the rules, then I must be too.

With that, she took a step back and gave a fist-and-palm salute to everyone, "May I know which Senior Brother or Sister will enforce the rules on me?"

After a pause, she added, "No need to run anymore. I know you might find it embarrassing to make a move against a woman, but rules are rules. I can't break them. Otherwise, if word gets out, it wouldn't reflect well on my sect."

She felt that the Senior Brothers and Sisters of the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace were really very friendly. Since her arrival, they've given her directions and didn't enforce the rules on her.

But since there's that rule, she must follow it. Otherwise, if word gets out that people from Four Treasures Peak don't follow the rules, it would bring shame upon Four Treasures Peak and her Master.

The people who were just about to flee suddenly stopped in their tracks.

This woman is definitely threatening them.

She's threatening that if they run again, she'll let it be known that a disciple from Four Treasures Peak came to have the rules enforced upon her, but all these people ran away. Then, let's see if their sect doesn't lose face!

Ruthless!

Typical of someone from Four Treasures Peak, so ruthless! So shameless!

All this talk of enforcing rules or not is just an excuse to beat someone up.

Whoever goes up is definitely going to get beaten, so who shall we send to take the beating?

The gaze of the crowd quickly turned in one direction.