

My Master 32

Chapter 32: Hidden Dragon Observatory, Major Achievement, Taking Money_1

"Elder Si Yun, what is the reason for blocking the way?" Elder Copper Plate asked Si Yun while turning his head to whisper to Cao Zhen, "Hidden Dragon Observatory is the core of the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace. The duty of Hawk Eye is to search within the sect for disciples with talent and potential, and to issue them an invitation to train in the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace. Only the most outstanding talents are eligible to enter the Hidden Dragon Observatory within the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace..."

Cao Zhen's memory of information about the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace was scant, mainly because the former owner of his body knew they had no chance of being noticed by the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace in this lifetime, so they did not pay much attention to this information.

Regarding the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace, the only information was "this is a place within the Hundred Peaks Sect where only geniuses can enter, and it is exceptionally rich in various resources, a department that everyone in the Hundred Peaks Sect wishes to join."

"According to the rules of the Hundred Peaks Sect, all who achieve Perfect Fulfillment in the Dao Platform may enter the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace, and if there are anomalies within the Dao Platform, one may directly enter the Hidden Dragon Observatory to cultivate," Si Yun told Cao Zhen. "Tomorrow, the Hidden Dragon Observatory will send an invitation card. Please prepare, Peak Master Cao."

As Si Yun's words were uttered, a series of gasps and envious glances came from the audience.

Could it be that Four Treasures Peak, the lowest-ranked peak of the Hundred Peaks Sect, has produced someone eligible to enter the Hidden Dragon Observatory within the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace?

Not to mention the Hidden Dragon Observatory, even entry to the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace! The bottom ten peaks, ranked from ninety to one hundred, haven't had anyone enter the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace on their merit for many years, have they?

At this moment, Elder Copper Plate was even more excited than Cao Zhen himself. He didn't care that the Peak Master of Four Treasures Peak didn't know about the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace of the Hundred Peaks Sect, which might be quite embarrassing, and he started to explain rapidly.

"Nephew, I've never been to the Hidden Dragon Observatory. But! The Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace! I have been there before! One time, by chance, I made some contributions to our Hundred Peaks Sect and, by rule, went there once for cultivation!"

Cao Zhen felt that Elder Copper Plate, upon hearing about going to the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace and the Hidden Dragon Observatory, seemed even happier than if he'd found a new partner, and he began to look forward to what was inside.

"Inside, there's not only cultivation techniques but also spiritual energy-rich veins, equivalent to cultivating every day lying amidst a huge pile of Spirit Stones. In addition to the more enriched spiritual energy veins, there are many medicinal herbs that money can't buy, as well as treasures left by our predecessors."

"According to the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace, the treasures are left for those who are destined for them. As long as you have fate with a treasure, you can take it with you."

"Back then, I acquired a Copper Dish in the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace, which helped me repeatedly achieve military exploits for the Hundred Peaks Sect and rise up to the position of Elder."

Cao Zhen didn't care much about the spiritual energy of the veins; cultivating in a seated meditation, even if soaking in a sea of spiritual energy, definitely wouldn't offer an improvement in speed as fast as taking Immortal Pills. Instead, his real motive was for those priceless medicinal herbs.

Although many people in the Hundred Peaks Sect had a certain understanding of the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace, upon hearing Elder Copper Plate's recollection, quite a few people were involuntarily swallowing their saliva.

"Hidden Dragon Observatory is a bit better than the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace," Si Yun said, seeing that Cao Zhen's expression hadn't changed much—not showing elation or even a trace of a smile—and couldn't help but feel a touch of pride as he claimed the superiority of the Hidden Dragon Observatory.

Cao Zhen was more preoccupied with the huge gains from the gambling house and didn't catch on that Si Yun was showing off. He said to Si Yun with a fist salute, "Then I'll wait for your notice."

Seeing Cao Zhen's greeting with a fist and recognizing there was no sign of understanding the significance, Si Yun pulled Elder Copper Plate and headed straight for the Immortal Cloud Carriage, lowering his estimation of Cao Zhen a level in his heart.

A genius? Si Yun, acting as Hawk Eye of the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace, had seen plenty of geniuses over the years. He had even seen those with Perfectly Completed Dao Platforms, and although he had encountered very few with anomalies within their Perfectly Completed Dao Platforms, he still had some experience with them.

Many thought of themselves as the favored children of heaven, but only after entering the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace and even the Hidden Dragon Observatory did they realize how ignorant and superficial they were.

Si Yun was very much looking forward to seeing Cao Zhen enter the Hidden Dragon Observatory and being so stunned by the abundant spiritual energy and advanced secret techniques and divine skills that he'd be at a loss for words.

"Peak Master Cao, for the merit of capturing a spy from the Demonic Path today, I shall report to the Law Enforcement Immortal Palace," a gaunt, yellow-skinned elder with sparse hair floated down and spoke before Cao Zhen. "Once I've secured your commendation and it's documented, a heavy reward will naturally follow."

Cao Zhen smiled and clasped his hands together in a fist, never expecting that an attempt to make some money would also lead to the discovery of a spy from the Demonic Path.

The few Peak Masters seated in the VIP section furrowed their brows. Having once again entered the Hidden Dragon Observatory to train for some days after reaching Perfect Fulfillment, the ranking of Four Treasures Peak might see an upward shift during the next rearrangement of the Hundred Peaks' seats. Fortunately, the disciples of Four Treasures Peak were all 'Ancient Immortal Bodies now turned to Waste Bodies,' otherwise their combined score might have had a chance to challenge the ranking of the peaks in the eighties.

The Peak Masters exchanged looks, some feeling regret for the money lost, while the faces of those also ranked in the nineties grew increasingly ashen.

No one had anticipated that just before the rearrangement of the Hundred Peaks' seats, the Peak Master of Four Treasures Peak would burst forth so unexpectedly.

"Good thing, it's only Cao Zhen! Good thing all his disciples have 'Ancient Immortal Bodies now turned to Waste Bodies,' otherwise I truly would lose sleep over worrying about Heavy Sword Peak's position at the eighty-fifth rank."

A thin elder in the VIP section stood up, stretching and yawning, his smile directed toward the Peak Master of Founding Yang Peak, ranked ninety-second within the Hundred Peaks Sect.

"Why look at me? Only Cao Zhen of Four Treasures Peak can actually fight! The Hundred Peaks' ranking isn't solely about combat strength and cultivation base, it involves all six arts of Immortal Cultivation! Those four pieces of scrap from Four Treasures Peak? Ha..."

The Peak Master of Founding Yang Peak, a burly middle-aged man wielding a woodsman's broadaxe, tried to build his confidence despite a hint of uncertainty.

Cao Zhen and another boarded an Immortal Cloud Carriage headed straight for the gambling house. Elder Copper Plate, now finally sobered by a gust of wind, said, "Kid, you need to keep a low profile from now on. This time, numerous people lost Spirit Stones because of you, and they're currently targeting Starshine Peak. Once they've had their fill of cursing Starshine Peak, you'll be next."

"I understand," Cao Zhen replied, his attention wholly on the gambling house, which made his response seem a bit distracted.

Elder Copper Plate could tell Cao Zhen was eager to collect his winnings and sighed, shaking his head without continuing to advise at this time, but he knew that this time, many within the Hundred Peaks Sect had placed bets. To say Cao Zhen had become the enemy of the public would not be an exaggeration.

When the two arrived at the gambling house, they discovered a low-spirited atmosphere, a stark contrast to the normally bustling establishment. It was as if everyone were in mourning; even the face of the gambling house owner looked far from pleased, lacking any sign of joy at having made a fortune.

"Meow..."

A large black cat strutted out from the exchange booth, raising its paws high.

Cao Zhen was startled to see the cat. Wasn't this the same cat that belonged to the woman who enjoyed fishing?

The proud black cat also paused when it saw Cao Zhen, its pupils dilating and turning round for a moment before it suddenly spoke, "Thanks."

"You... you can talk?" Cao Zhen examined the black cat with curiosity, having never heard it utter a single human word during all the time spent fishing.

The black cat flicked its tail several times saying, "You're not concerned with Cat Lord's thanks, but rather curious that Cat Lord can talk?"

"You being here, what else could it be?" Cao Zhen laughed, "Your owner bet on my victory, right? You've come to collect the money, haven't you?"